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REV. CARLOS SMITH

Rev. Carlos Smith was a son of Rev. Ethan Smith, and his mother was Bathsheba, a daughter of Rev. David Sanford of West Medway Mass. He was born in Hopkinton Merimack County, N. H. July 15th 1801. His father was Pastor of the Cong. Church in Hopkinton, about 20 years. His father was dismissed from Hopkinton and became the Pastor of the Pres Church in Hebron, Washington County N. Y. Having prepared for college, he entered Union College as a sophomore in 1819. He graduated in 1822, one of a class 99 who graduated at that time. After he graduated he taught a classical school in Virginia, then for two years in Vermont, and six years he taught school in Catskill N. Y. He was married to Miss Susan Sanford in New Hampshire Feb. 20th, 1827. Mr and Mrs Smith were both converted during a revival in the Pres Church and both made a profession of religion. He immediately began to study theology preparatory for the Gospel Ministry. He was licensed to preach the gospel by the Presbytery of Oneida at a session in the first Pres Church in Utica N. Y., then under the pastoral charge of Rev. Samuel C. Aikin, D.D. and in July 1832, he became pastor of the Pres Church of Manlius N. Y. He labored in the ministry in this church four years and many were disturbed by his avowal of Anti Slavery sentiments and he left because he would not sacrifice his abolition principles. He had a call which he accepted to the Cong. Church in Painesville, O. after eight years very acceptable labor there he had a call from the Pres Church in Massillon where he labored from 1844 to 1847. In 1847 through the agency of the Rev. Mr. Rouse, the Cong. Church in Tallmadge invited him to visit them. He commenced his labors in Tallmadge July 25th, 1847. By vote of the church and society, Mr. Smith was regularly called to the pastorate of the church but was not installed, but he was the acting pastor till Jan 14th, 1862, a period of 15 years and 5 months, the longest pastorate in the church to this date (1878) Mr Smiths pastorate in Tallmadge was greatly blest by revivals of religion and accessions to the church and the general peace and prosperity of the church. The question of slavery was one which was easily disposed of, the church records do not show that there was any opposition to Anti-Slavery sentiments, were manifested by those who did not vote for Martin Van Buren in 18___. On the 22nd of Jan 1859, was held the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the Cong. Church. Rev. C. Smith delivered a historic discourse; his text was taken from the 84th Psalm, the 4th verse, "Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah" And it was a very interesting day to all. During the pastorate of Mr. Smith, there was admitted to the church 235 members, 53 by letter, and 182 were admitted by profession. 115 were dismissed, 127 died. Baptized during the pastorate, 132. Adults 25, infants 107. Conclusively showing that Mr. Smith having received a call to become the pastor of the second Cong. Church in Akron; he resigned and the Church accepted his resignation Jan 14th, 1862. He labored in Akron, a few months more than eleven years, when he resigned in March 1873, at the age of 72 years; preaching occasionally as requested and attending funerals often, my health good. The above was written by the request of the writer by Mr. Smith Sept. 1875

The Cong. Church in Tallmadge, on the 8th of Sept 1875 celebrated the semi-centennial of the dedication of their meeting house, which event took place on the 8th of Sept 1825. Mr. Smith was invited by the committee of arrangements to deliver the historical discourse, and to officiate as moderator, he doing in that felicitous and happy manner of which he was capable of doing. Mr. Smith died at his residence in the City of Akron April 22nd, 1877, aged 76 years.

Copied from the Summit County Daily Beacon April 23rd, 1877.

SINGULAR FITTING CLOSE OF A BEAUTIFUL LIFE

Yesterday morning, about 11 o'clock just with the last stroke of the tolling for the morning service of the bell of the Cong. Church of which he was for so many years the efficient pastor, the Rev. Carlos Smith D.D. of this city passed out of existence. That the final summons to his reward should come thus at the very moment upon the beautiful Sabbath morning, at which he had so long been wont to begin from week to week to proclaim the Gospel of the Master, whom he had so loved and whom he had served with such loving zeal and faithfulness for 45 years, was more than a mere coincidence.

While the community in general were surprised by this announcement, not knowing how rapidly Dr. Smith had failed since the celebration of his golden wedding only two months ago (Feb 20) yet his intimate friends and his former parishioners were aware some time since that his life's labors were almost at an end. His death was due to disease and not alone to old age, for he came of a race of octogenarians, his grand mother having lived to the age of 104. He has been especially ailing since last June, but was benefitted somewhat by a visit during the summer with members of his family living in Illinois. Just previous to his return, however, he had a severe attack of cholera morbus, which pulled him down considerably, but he rallied and was about town throughout the fall and winter, although steadily losing strength, yet with a slowness indicating his inherent vitality. He was present and participated in the communion services at the March Communion in the Cong. Church and was in the pulpit the next Sabbath morning, but without acting in the services.

That was his last public appearance, as his last performance of public duty was to ride to the polls at the April election for he was as scrupulous in his exercise of citizenship as in doing his religious duties. Since that time he has continued to fail day by day and it was evident last week that he had but a brief time left. Yesterday morning, it was announced in the Cong. Sabbath School that the beloved former pastor was dying, and appropriate prayers were offered. Just before the benediction was pronounced at morning service, Rev. Mr. Monroe was informed of the death and announced it. Many grief burdened and tear stained faces could be seen, as the people passed out, for although the blood relation of none there, he was indeed "Father"

Smith in love and tenderness to very many of that people. At a memorial service to be held in the church next Sunday morning, the full story of the lovely life will be told by friends in and out of the ministry, who will speak from an acquaintance of years, and so a complete obituary will be deferred for the present. It can be said at this time, however that the Rev. Dr. Smith was in his 76th year and had been in the gospel ministry since 1832, having been inducted therein at Rev. Dr. Aikins Church in Utica N. Y., by the Presbytery of Oneida. He was pastor at Manlius Onondaga County, N. Y. for four years, leaving because he would not sacrifice his abolition principles. He labored in Painesville eight years and was pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Massillon from 1844 to 1847, then accepting a call from the Congregational Church in Tallmadge, where he remained until 1862, when he accepted the third call from the Congregational Church in Akron, which he faithfully served for 12 years, preaching his farewell sermon Sunday March 30th, 1873. He was broad and liberal in his views, exceedingly tolerant, and uniting in all good works, so that no building will hold the friends bound to him by ties of sincerest gratitude and affection. The funeral services will take place at the Cong. Church at 2 P.M. Wednesday, substantially according to his own arrangements. Friends from Painesville, Massillon, Warren and other places will be present, and literally "all Akron" will want to be there, for no other man had such a hold upon the hearts of the people of our city.

He has preached against mourning and the habiliments of woe, and all funeral ostentation was distasteful to him, so it is not certain that the public will be given the opportunity to take a last look upon the revered but wasted form.

Copied from the Daily Summit Beacon Thursday April 26th, 1877

THE FUNERAL OF REV CARLOS SMITH D.D.

The funeral of the Rev Carlos Smith, D.d. took place yesterday afternoon, Wend (April 25) and people of all classes and creeds joined in paying the last tribute to one, who was equally beloved by all and who by his sweetness of disposition, his Catholic spirit, his indiscriminating (but not in indiscriminate) charity had justly come to be regarded by the entire community as indeed "Father" Smith. As no private house could hold the people who wished to attend, the public services took place in the Cong. Church of which he was for 12 years pastor. Loving hands had elaborately and beautifully decorated with black drapery and with pure white flowers about the pulpit and platform. By 2 o'clock the appointed hour, the church was well filled, principally with ladies, but many business men left their affairs to honor one whom they loved. Many of the Tallmadge congregation, whom Mr. Smith served from 1847 to 1862, were present. The brief religious services at the house with the family caused some delay, but at 2:30 o'clock the casket was carried up the south aisle by the following pall bearers, clergyman of the city:

Henry Baker - 1st Methodist Episcopal Church
D. C. Tomlinson - Universalist

J. F. Fahs - Trinity Lutheran Church
E. P. Herbruck - Grace Reformed Church
C. E. Barnes - 1st Presbyterian Church
Williams - M. E. Church

The expectation had been that all the clergyman in town would be present, but Rev. S. S. Condo of Calvary Evangelical Church was changing his residence, as were both the Disciple pastors. Rev. R. L. Ganter of St. Pauls Episcopal Church was out of the city. Rev. Harrold, of the German Reformed Church was attending the funeral of one of his people and Rev. Lothman of the German Lutheran was holding a previously appointed service. Of the others, these were present: Revs. S. H. McCollester, D. D., J. D. H. Corwine and S. Laws, Universalist; Jeremiah Hall, Baptist; T. E. Monroe and E.V.H. Danner, Congregationalists; A. Schrier, Jewish teacher; Edward Mathews, Presbyterian; W. H. Wilson, 2nd M. E. Church. As the clergyman and family passed up the aisle, Mrs. N. Hodge, the organist played a voluntary and the Choir: Messrs H. W. Ingersoll and A. C. Lohman, Mrs. Henry Perkins, and Miss Livvie Oviatt) sand Dudley Bucks "Blessed are the Dead that Die in the Lord".

The services were opened by the pastor, Rev. T. E. Monroe, reading the scripture lesson from the 14th Chapter of Job, the 90th Psalm and the 15th Chapter of 1st Corinthians, following it by a simple earnest prayer for those still left to sustain the responsibility of the ministry, for the people whom the departed one had served and for the bereaved family. The choir having softly chanted "The Lords Prayer" the familiar hymn "Jesus Lover of my Soul" was given out as Mr. Monroe said: "for its peculiar dearness to him that is gone". Mr. Monroe having announced that Rev. N. P. Baily of Warren Presbyterian Church, 20 years ago pastor of this church and for 30 years associated with Mr. Smith in the ministerial work, had been expected by the family to be present, but was not, for some cause not now known, stated that Brother Danner, who had received such favors from Dr. Smith in the beginning of his ministry as almost to count him as a foster father, would speak. Rev. E.V.H. Danner of Cuyahoga Falls arose at this, but was so visibly affected with emotion, that it was some minutes before he could command his voice. Referring to the allusion to the tender relations between him and the deceased, he began: "And for that reason, dear friends, I am especially incapacitated for speaking. When the news startled me that Father Smith was gone, then came with quickness of thought these two passages of Paul, beginning "Having a desire to depart and be with Christ" (Phillipians 7:23) and "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand," 2nd Timothy 4:68) There came also the thought that these beautiful and appropriately connected with the death of Father Smith. How much Paul desired to depart "to be with Christ" Was it because Paul wanted to depart? Was it because Paul was so despondent, had forgotten the grand faith which sustained him? No, it was none of that, but it was that abounding desire to be with Christ, willing to remain, to await the Lords pleasure, yet longing to be with God. Oh! how much it means. First of all it means to depart from a world of sin, for the closer a Christian heart comes to Christ, the more we become Christlike, the

repugnant that word "sin" becomes. Is there anything that weighs upon the heart, that grieves the soul, as that burden of sin. If we could only get away from where sin is, if we could only have it eradicated from our hearts, that would be heaven and it is for this that we long to get away and the nearer we are to Him, the more consciousness of this and the need for it. It means too, the desire to meet with the friends, who have gone before. "I see the lines of grief in many and many a face here; perhaps there is not one seated in this house, but is represented in Heaven". But if this hope of reunion is taken away, sods would cover our graves today, for it is only this grace of God that has sustained us in this bitter experience. To be with Christ is to be with them, but more than all this, it is to be with Christ himself, who by his infinite sacrifices and love, has made it possible for us to enter therein. The overmastering theme in heaven at first and continuously will be that infinite love of God, that great scheme of mercy and redemption; we know little of it, but we shall understand better there that wonderful mercy which moved God to send his "only begotten son" to redeem the world. And this is the death of Christian.

Here the speaker alluded to his first meeting with Mr. Smith when the latter came into Mr. Danners study the Monday morning after his first sermon after settling in Cuyahoga Falls, to call upon him and cheered him so as to dispel all of Mr. Danners despondency and doubt. From that time on the older minister was to the younger - constantly an aid, exhibiting in it that helpfulness which Mr. Danner described as his chief characteristic, next to his special delight in preaching the gospel of Christ, which was the overpowering passion of his life. "The Puritan conference is now in session. I was present yesterday and I stand here, by its vote to represent it. When I noted its growth even within my own experience, I felt that this conference is today an evidence of the faithful spirit and the loving labors of our dear Father Smith. That conference has prepared a paper which I am instructed to read; this is only a brief minute for today, another committee was appointed to prepare a fuller paper for the Congregational Quarterly. It is as follows: "For as much as it hath pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from earth our beloved and revered father and co laborer in the ministry, Rev. Carlos Smith D.D. of Akron, for many years a member of this conference, endeared to us all by his kind genial and courteous manner, honored and esteemed for his wise counsel, valued as a sound and earnest preacher of the gospel of Christ; we desire hereby to express our sense of great loss at his removal, our appreciation of his services for the truth as it is in Jesus, his rare and remarkable aptness in pastoral labor, and of his Catholic Spirit. May his mantle fall upon those of us who are left to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ, and when called away from the earthly service may we be found as he was, having our work done, and ready to depart and be with Christ. We also desire to extend to his bereaved family the assurance of our profound sympathy.

Rev. E.V.G. Danner,
Rev. J. A. McKinstry
L. H. Ashmun

Committee of Conference

This church has lost a source of strength that it cannot but miss. This community has lost one, who believed prayer and many a man walks the streets today, saved perhaps who does not know how these now silent lips pleaded and prayed for him. Puritan conference and all the churches within its border have lost a power and strength, but we must gird on the armor, untill the spirits voice calls us as it has done the dear departed, home to the well spent life.

Mr. Monroe next introduced President McColleston, as one who had been especially intimate with Dr. Smith since his residence here and whom the family had desired to speak. He was "reminded of that scene which transpired more than 18 centuries ago," when Jew Gentile and Christian gathered about the grave of a noble man, and at the of a familiar step Martha turned to say, "Lord if thou hadst been here, my brother would not have died" But the gentle voice did not rebuke those sorrowing sisters "The light of immortality was not resting upon them as upon you". No, from him even, tears fell, "Pronouncing the richest benediction upon sorrow", upon grief for friends that had gone.

Why, his character friends, has touched every heart and feeling. Has it not done your soul good to meet Father Smith, with that smile, that welcome, that rare God speed? And as a social man, few surpassed him, so kind, so good, so anxious to drop some benediction that would do some good, help some soul in the true Christ spirit. As a man and a citizen, was he not honest and conscientious in every duty! And as the step grew feeble and the hand faltered, there was no failing of the mind; rather there was a lifting up. The aptness, the clearness, the word fitly spoken at the proper time, as I have noticed in his preaching, were never more marked than at his golden wedding. He was a man of marked ability, of more perchance, than we were wont to give him credit for. The learning of his earlier years continued with him, and he was rejoiced in treasuring up and pressing forward in true culture. In the pulpit, he believed thoroughly what he was saying, sincere in following closely the footsteps of his Lord and Master. Therefore, his charity his kindness. How many homes has he cheered? As I have listened to his prayers on funeral occasions I have said to myself Where is the man who is so close to God and to man, can so fitly bring the sorrows and griefs of the lowliest to the highest? This character has been built up through the years, by laying principle upon principle, so that it was fitting that he should say, as he did in his last illness "It is home. I am ready, I am ready, if it is Gods will". As he has gone out from us, he is not dead to this community. No reform movement but has had his counsel and help. No Christian sect, but has had his kingly prayer for Gods guidance and aid. Hence the children, the aged, the stalwart say: "We love Father Smith. God bless him. The Lord keep him". From him, we shall learn to cheer the needy, to help the unfortunate, with like charity of spirit and gentleness. That love, that nobility of character, the Lord has given to you and to us that we may be stronger in the hand of God, more faithful in life.

Long standing in the Masters field
Fed early by his sun and dew
Eager its best return to yield
To perfect symetry it grew
The storm swept over it in vain
Nor frost could, nor noon day heat,
Till a fair shock of golden grain
It stood in perfectness complete -
fully ripe.

Men saw and gave to God the praise
Who smiled well pleased, and passed it by;
Till in these early vernal days
Its garner was prepared on high
Then came the reaper, sabbath morn
Softly as angel messengers do come
To gather in the golden corn
And bear the precious harvest home
fully ripe.

Ah but the field is brown and bare,
And heavens great gain we grieve to lose,
For to our eyes 'twas wondrous fair,
While fitting for the Masters use,
And for the place left desolate
We needs must weep, yet thanks be given
The treasure which we found so great,
Finds far a better place in Heaven =
fully ripe.

"Servant of God, well done"
was sung, followed by the announcement of the memorial service
next Sabbath morning, prayer by Dr. McColleston closing the
services at the church. The casket, upon which was inscribed
the name, date of death and age (75 years, 9 months, 5 days)
was carried out under the direction of Mr. Charles A. Collins,
for 30 years a friend, who was in charge and the cortege pro-
ceeded to Glendale Cemetary, where the remains were laid away
in a beautiful lot on the south side.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

The memorial services at the Cong. Church yesterday morning
(April 29th) in honor of Rev. Dr. Smith, attracted a full attend-
ance. After the usual singing of the doxology in long meter, the
hymn "Cease ye mourners, cease to Languish", was sung, followed
by the reading of the scripture lesson, Revelations, Chapter 21st
"The heavenly Jerusalem".

"Oh for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord",
was next sung. The pastor followed with an appropriate and com-
prehensive prayer, closed with the chanting of "The Lords Prayer"
by the choir, after which Mrs. Perkins, Miss Oviatt and Mr Glover
sang Dudley Bucks anthem: "Peace, troubled soul". After the
announcements, Mr Monroe announced that these services had for
their object not the eulogy of a life, but the memory of a life.
It is seldom that 40 years of a Christian ministers service is
spent in so limited a territory, and it has been thought profit-
able to review these years. It was expected that Judge Reuben

Hitchcock would be present from the Painesville Church; he was at the funeral but urgent duties interfered with his return. Dr. L. C. Walton of Tallmadge, then read the following paper: Probably there is no one in this assembly except Mrs Smith who has been acquainted with our departed friend so long as myself. When I was a mere lad attending church with my parents in the central part of the state of New York, a young minister from Onandaga County occupied the pulpit one Sabbath morning who created quite a sensation by his zeal and eloquence. This was the Rev. Carlos Smith who had just commenced his ministry at Manlius. About the same time, or perhaps a little later I read with a great deal of interest a work entitled "A Key to the Revelation" by Rev. Ethan Smith, which Rev. Carlos Smith has since told me was written by his father. When I removed to Tallmadge with my family in 1848, we found Mr. Smith there as pastor of the Cong. Church. Then commenced an acquaintance - may I not say intimacy - which lasted till his death. "Have you brought your letters with you?" was one of the first questions which Mr. Smith asked of me and my family. When the reply was made, "No we have heard much at the east of the fanatical abolitionism of some of the churches on the Reserve, and we wish to be cautious with whom we associate;" The reply came promptly, "You will find our church decidedly anti-slavery in sentiments, but I think there is nothing you cannot cordially endorse in our sentiments or practice". And so it proved. His preaching was eminently practical, as well as sound in doctrine, and well calculated to build up a beautiful structure of society upon the foundations previously laid by the fathers. We were well aware of the efforts of this church to obtain the services of pastor, and were glad of his decision to remain with us so long, and were neither jealous nor angry when in obedience to what he considered a call of the Master, he decided to leave us and come to this field of labor. The passage of the infamous fugitive slave law stirred in the soul of our pastor (and in his people, too) a holy indignation which could not be quenched but by its repeal, or the abolition of the wicked system which made such a law possible. You may imagine if you can - I do not propose to tell here- how many poor, panting, fleeing wretches found temporary asylum and were helped on their way by the people of Tallmadge toward the pole star, in those days which tried mens souls. We were taught by our pastor, to "obey God rather than man", and "to bear one anothers burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ". His Thanksgiving sermon during latter years of his ministry in Tallmadge were remarkable exhibitions of his clear views of the political affairs of our country, and the dangers which threatened because of our sins as a people, and especially because of the sin of oppression. And when the conflict which he had long predicted, come, his voice was ever heard urging all who could to engage in the strife for liberty and the salvation of our government. You all know how he rejoiced when the proclamation of the emancipation of 4000,000 of slaves rang through the land, bringing joy to the hearts of patriots, white and black, and dismay to the rebel hosts. The afflicted, the poor and the oppressed always found in him a sympathizing friend and a ready helper.

Very many stmpathizing letters has he written to his friends in Tallmadge when they have been afflicted. The young people there (or those who were young people during his pastorate) all realize that they were under great obligation to Father Smith for his wise counsels, his earnest prayers and his constant helpfulness. Without any disparagement to other ministers of the Gospel I think I may say I know no one of them who might with more propriety sit for the picture of a "Faithful Minister", as drawn by Pollock, than our departed friend

Needy, poor, and dying men, like music heard his feet
Approach their beds, and quietly wretches too
New hope, and in his prayers wept and smiled
And blest him as they died forgiven; and all
Saw in his contentment, and in his life
The path to glory and perpetual joy.
Oh, who can speak his praise, great humble man,
He in the warm current of destruction stood
And warned the sinner of his woe led on
Imm anuels members in the evil day;
And with the everlasting arms embraced
Himself around, stood in the dreadful front
Of battle high, and warred victoriously
With death and hell. And now has come his rest,
His triumph day.
Illustrious as a sun, in that assembly
He receives the promised crown, the promised throne,
The welcome and approval of his Lord.

Mr. Lucius V. Bierce, also in behalf of the Tallmadge church, read the following:

Dr. Carlos Smith commenced his pastorate in Tallmadge in June 1847. It continued 15 years. The church numbered at his coming 168 members. There were accessions to it in every year while he remained there. The largest number admitted in any one year was 54 in 1853. The smallest was four in 1859. The aggregate for the whole time was 245. He united in marriage 98 couples, and baptized 132, children 106, adults 26. He also officiated at over 100 funerals. He visited every family in his parish at least once a year. He was always interested in the benevolent operations of the church, and did much to promote them. The amount of contributions during his pastorate was \$11,571. He preached twice upon the sabbath (as was the custom then) and attended a prayer meeting in the evening. His sermons were perfect in composition, plain, concise, logical and always had a point and an aim. They were clothes in simple language, and uttered in a clear and distinct voice. He grappled with live issues, and had the courage to preach unpopular truths. The topics were varied, sometimes quite unusual - such as personal cleanliness, food, sleep, debts and financial honesty. He had ready talent and self control and no surprise did so disconcert him but that the right word always came at the right time.

He excelled as a chairman, he was the embodiment of order; prompt and systematic himself, he did much to make others so. He sometimes stopped in the public exercises and waited for the progress of the world, and was himself well up with it, keenly alive to everything that pertained to the interests of the Redeemers Kingdom. "Read and you will know" was his frequent exhortation to others. He was kind and attentive to the aged. They were remembered in his public prayer and greeted at the close of the service. He invariably visited the sick and the afflicted and his appropriate cheering words cannot be forgotten. He was pre-eminently a friend of the poor, he sought them out and made their wants known to those were able and willing to relieve them. He loved the children; he often preached to them, and always had for them a kindly word. At the close of his pastorate with us, the Tallmudge church gave expression to its estimate of him, in the following resolution: "Where as, the connection of Rev. Carlos Smith with this church has been dissolved, in accordance with his expressed desire and sense of duty, we therefore as a church, would hereby assure him of our approbation and gratitude for that discharge of duty, which by the blessing of God has resulted in unusual prosperity to the church, and has secured to him the respect and love of a large majority of this people. And we would more over assure him of our earnest hope, that wherever the providence of God shall call him to labor, here after the love of his fellow men and the divine blessing may ever attend him". As we look back over the labors of Dr. Smith in Tallmudge, we are surprised at their measure and we know that they were accomplished only, by great industry and a very perfect system. We shall remember him as a pastor of great ability and culture, earnest and faithful, a true and loving friend and while we are separated from him, we will fondly cherish his memory. Mr. Monroe said that Judge Carpenter had been appointed to speak particularly of Dr. Smith pastorate in Akron, but was kept at home by sickness and he would call upon Brother W. H. Upson. Mr. Upson spoke of him as a beloved pastor, as a neighbor and a friend. Mr. Smith was the friend of his father and mother and he himself knew him first in Painesville 34 years ago and he could scarcely realize that he was gone. No man in Akron was ever so respected by all classes. No man in Akron was ever so respected by all classes. No church, whatever its creed, but found a friend in him, and even among men of no religious connection he was esteemed and beloved as was no other. It is becoming then, to inquire what were the qualities of head and heart that gave him such a hold upon the minds and affections of men. It was not because he lacked decided opinions, for his views were clear and positive upon all questions - political, social, moral, religious. No fear of public opinion, ever detered him from preaching what he thought to be the truth. the speaker had heard him preach from that pulpit things that were doubtless distasteful to many; if not most, of his hearers, but he went right on with his duty unflinchingly. What was it him then, that he could be so persistent and fearless in presenting the most unwelcome truths, without giving offence? His golden wedding showed how the people felt toward him, the gathering there representing all classes and all sects united to do him honor. And why do so many sorrowing hearts all over the city weep today for his loss? In the first place, because he showed forth the truth of what he preached.

As a minister, he preached Christ and that ever first and foremost, and that life which he held up for others, he lived himself. His labors among the poor, the sick, the sorrowing bore witness to this. No man in this community was ever so much the friend of those in distress of whatever sort and his labors were not limited to his own church and congregation. Thus he kept his hold upon the hearts of the people, no matter what doctrines he preached. In another respect, too, he was remarkable, almost above any man the speaker ever knew. As he grew physically old, his heart was always young. He always, as the saying is, "kept up with the age" in its general events of literature, politics, science, thought etc. His acquirement of information in regard to matters at home and abroad was surprising, and up to the last, conversation with him disclosed an abundant fund of information upon all points. But he not only kept up his acquaintance with current events, he maintained a fresh interest in them as well. This the speaker illustrated by his last conversation with him on the day after the recent city election, when Dr. Smith showed as lively a concern in the outcome of the voting then and as earnest a desire for the triumph of what he believed to be right, as ever before. Then too, he never lost his sympathy with the people and occurrences surrounding him, and thus, also he retained his hold upon those about him. These points are spoken of not as the notable ones in his character, for time would fail to enumerate all, but on ly as some of the most striking. "I know no way to honor the memory of a good man, so excellent as to note his good qualities, not merely for eulogy, but for immitation. So far as he set forth the life of Christ, so far we should follow him. All remember how he urged us all to follow Christ, not merely as an abstract principle, but in our daily life, social, business, political. Let us remember his sermons, clear and emphatic in their declarations of truth, not merely as a pleasant memory, but to make us in our lives such as they taught, and thus, in the words of the hymn we have sung.

With us his name shall live throughout succeeding years". Mr. Monroe proceeded to supplement with a few of the ascertainable facts of Mr. Smiths Akron pastorate and life, substantially as follows: When he came to the church the first Feb, 1862, there were 60 members. When he left in April 1873, there were 275 actual resident members. There were about 300 accessions and 15 deaths. When he came, the congregation occupied the old building, corner Main and Tallmadge streets, now used as a livery stable. During his pastorate, the new house was built costing up to that time \$35,000, the society being substantially from debt when he resigned. During those 15 years, he united 317 couples in marriage and attended about 700 funerals. The first year after his retirement from the pastorate, he acted as city missionary of the Y.M.C.A. Had this been recalled in time, some member of that body should have been invited to speak for it. The speaker remembered that Mr. Smith once told him causally that he had made 600 visits that year and had attended many funerals, especially of those who belonged to no Christian congregation. He was peculiarly the pastor of those who had no pastor, many families

looking to him in their time of trouble, and calling upon him for services of this sort, even when failing strength scarcely permitted him to act. So late as February, he conducted a funeral in one of the city churches, when he was so feeble as scarcely to be able to stand in the pulpit. His disease first developed itself last June and the debility which began then steadily grew but the wasting of strength was so gradial as to be scarcely noticed. He was present with us at the March communion administered the cup and spoke a few words, the last he was ever permitted to address to this congregation. Four weeks ago Friday he was able to ride out. Thus, the family cherished strong hopes that if he could only get through with March and April, he might enjoy a period of comfortable health for several years, perhaps. It was only a few days before his death that they really began to fear and it was only on the previous night Friday last that fear changed to the expectation of not distant death. Our brother, continued Mr. Monroe, would have forbidden anything like personal eulogy, and would rebuke whoever would speak words of mere flattery, but what has been said today is but a just tribute. It has seemed to me, too, as Brother Upson says, that he was young to the close, that is he never lost his interest in present things, unlike most aged persons. In the last month of his life, his conversation was as clear and timely as ever. Those of you who remember the interest he took in "the crusade" will be pleased to know that he felt an equal interest the coming on of the new supernatural temperance movement which is now at work so effectively. His mind was peculiarly marked too, by Catholicity of feeling; he was nothing of an enthusiast or a fanatic. This was shown by his request that all the ministers of the town - Catholic, Jews, all should be at his funeral, and this was no mere cant request, but because he knew all. But must be remembered that his Catholicity was not because he was deficient in well defined theological views; quite the contrary. The speaker alluded to his acquaintance with Dr. Smith before he himself came here, having met him twice at the state conferences, and went on to say, in substance: The Christian Minister sustains relations such as no other man holds. Today he may be the pastor of a church and as such the personal friend of several hundred persons; tomorrow, that whole relation ceases, and he is without occupation. Business men, as they advance in years, separate from their business burdens and cares gradually, shifting responsibilities one by one upon partners, associates, and subordinates, but the minister must drop all at once. Then the minister is bound to his labors by heart tie, not merely those that are financial, yet these more delicate feelings are severed, not slowly but at a single sudden blow. A man whose profession is only a profession can easily leave it, but to a man who loves the Lord Jesus Christ, his ministry is the most precious thing on earth, the hardest to give up. The severing of those ties are very hard. I know how it is when a minister leaves his people, expecting to work in another place; it seems to me the most difficult and trying work of life; but how much harder must it be when he leaves the ministry itself. Thus, when I came here to take brother Smiths place, it would be but natural that he should entertain feelings of jealousy and unkindness toward me as his supplanter, or at least it should awaken in him feelings not tender toward me. For you must remember that ministers are but men and

this would be but human and natural, and even with many truly Christian men it would be thus, but it was not so with our brother. During four years, that we have lived side by side, there has never been a word from him, or a glance of the eye, or a touch of reproach. He has been not merely a brother in the ministry, but a brother beloved. I speak of this as a mark of a christian grace that is as rich as it is in are. Sometimes disease is such that daying ones can speak with their friends to the last, leaving such counsel and advice as they deem best and this is a precious privilege, but our friend could not thus communicate. His mind was perfectly clear, but such was the great weakness of the body. While it would have been very delightful if someone could have stood here today to give us Father Smiths last message to his people, it was not necessary. You know what he would have said. And this memorial service will be in vain unless each one says to himself or herself, what our dear brother would have said, had we stood by his dying bedside. Thus alone will it bear precious fruit to his memory and to the Masters memory. With the singing of Watts hymn, There is a Land of Pure Delight, and the pronoucing of the benediction the congregation were dismissed.

REPORT OF THE MEMORIAL SERVICES IN TALLMADGE, IN HONOR OF THE LATE
REV. CARLOS SMITH D.D.

On Sunday A.M. May 20th, a large audience assembled in the Congregational Church in Tallmadge to engage in a memorial service in honor of Rev. Carlos Smith, D.D. a former pastor of that church. The opening services were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Wm. B. Marsh, after which the programme arranged by the committee of Arrangements was taken up.

Mrs. Fanny P. Wolcott, spoke of Dr. Smith as a church manager. After a touching tribute to the memory of the deat pastor so lately followed to the grave, Mrs. Wolcott passed to the subject assigned her, the following being a synopsis of her remarks: One element of Mr. Smiths strength lay in his wise church management. He was uncomonly clear in knowing what ends were desirable, and how to set the means going to accomplish them. None knew so well as he how to pour oil on troubled waters before the commotion was great. He did not wait for the slow opposition to advanced measures which is apt to gather strength in the Congregational breast; but when he knew a thing was right, he assumed that all right minded people especially his dear brethren, thought so too, and would act accordingly, and so forestalled opposition before assumed threatning proportions. How often in business meetings and conferences have we heard tedious discussions and misunderstandings ended by his brief, clear statement of the point of issue, and of the course that should be taken. He had in an unusual degree what the "country parson" calls "the art of putting things" It was a pleasure to be in a business meeting of which he was moderator. In this respect a prince has fallen in Israel. He was greatly blessed in his deacons - and the office of deacon was sinecure in his day. They were the Aaron and Hur that always staid up his hands. They were

his earthly tower of strength, and there he often went and found that he was safe. He was ever going out after them and they were ever ready to meet him. He thought a good deal of promptness and taught it both by precept and example. Who ever knew him a moment late at any public exercise? Two o'clock in the afternoon was the hour for prayer meeting then, and at two it always began, where there was one present or a room full. Indeed on one occasion he commenced before anyone came. The first arrivals a little after two found him singing the opening hymn. It was a part of Mr. Smith policy in church management to mingle freely and familiarly with the people. This he could do, for his culture and intelligence made him a desirable acquisition in the homes of the learned and refined and his great ability, tact and ready sympathy gave him unlimited freedom in the homes of the poor, and in the hearts of those who feel that they are not favorites of fortune. By means of this free intercourse he was able to keep a careful eye on any disorder, vice, or irregularity that appeared in the community; and he was not slow to preach about it, calling every by its right name and pointing out its evils so clearly that the children as well as the older ones, knew just what he meant. He strongly insisted on the duty of the church to manifest christian courtesy everywhere, at all times and especially in the house of God. His exceeding courtesy politeness and kindness of manner enabled him to effect reforms without giving offense. He secured and wielded much power by his deference to the persons and opinions of the aged - by his unflinching mention of them in his public prayers, by his warm greetings when he met them, by his tender and ready sympathy with the trials peculiar to them, and above all by making them feel that they had ceased to bear the heat and burden of the day they were among Gods most honored laborers, nearest to heaven of all. He was a teacher as well as a preacher. He believed that the best dwelling for a good soul was a good and healthy body, and he often talked to his church about the laws of health of sleeping, pure air, cold water, moderation, cheerful rooms, purity of habit, speech and thought. But while speaking thus of the mint anise of life, never did he forget the weightier matters, or cease, as Gods messenger to reason of temperance, righteousness and judgement to come. He was a believer in and hearty promoter of revivals. He felt that sometimes and seasons were more favorable than others, and that at such times it pleased God to have his servants make special efforts for the conversion of souls. As the result of this belief and consequent action, this church steadily increased in numbers and influence, through all his ministry. How many from this church whom he has guided and helped on their way to heaven, must have met him as he passed the portals of the sky with joyful welcome, and echoed and re-echoed the "well done" which greeted him from the throne.

Rev. Horace Foote followed in a few remarks concerning Dr. Smith in the pulpit, the substance of which is as follows:

The perfect simplicity in manner of Mr. Smiths pulpit performances impressed every hearer. They were absolutely free from all

artificial means of enforcing his subject. He sought nothing of aid from striking gesture or from strained unnatural tones of voice. He entered the sacred desk as bearing a worthy message one freighted with blessing for his hearers, and to that his attention and efforts were directed. Having this aim he sought the most fitting words for full and clear expression. Whether he was endowed by nature with a special gift of choice and appropriate language, or whether he acquired the same by patient and hard toil, we need not now inquire. We know he had it in possession and used it with marked and happy effect. Then we notice how clearly his thoughts lay in his own mind. No jumbling, no confusion. Then they were perfectly defined crystal. Seeing so clearly himself what he wanted others to see, made him remarkably successful in putting his hearers in possession of his theme. No intelligent hearer of his ever went away in doubt as to the subject of the discourse or as to its bearing upon his own personal duty. In few words, Mr. Smiths preaching was characterized by a charming simplicity of manner, a choice and fitting selection of language, unsurpassed clearness of conception and admirable directness in the presentation. Under the second head of the programme - "Dr. Smiths social relations with the people, especially in sickness, bereavement, methods of conducting funerals, etc.", Mr. David B. Treat read a paper prepared by Mrs. J. P. Sackett, and an extract of a letter from Dr. Smith to a friend in sorrow:

Mrs. Jane P. Sacketts paper

We love to recall and cherish the many lovely qualities which so endeared our former pastor; but his peculiar gift and ability to comfort in sorrow calls for most affectionate remembrance on the part of the people. There is no time when the need and cry of sorrowing heart for help is so strong as when a loved is called from earth and hidden from our sight. The heart is so smitten and crushed that it cannot at once take hold of the strong consolation revealed in the bible, nor see the light which shines upon it from the other shore. We cannot be much comforted by hearing that our loss is their gain, the veil that has fallen between them and us is so impenetrable. It is just here, in this deep need of the soul that our beloved pastor came with such healing power to the hearts of his afflicted people. It was then his tender sympathy, his kind words and his living counsels fitted so pleasantly in our homes. How many can testify to such ministrations while he was with us, and his affectionate remembrance of us by letter after he had gone to another field. Mr. D. B. Treat then read the paper he had prepared himself, the following being a synopsis:

Those of us, members of the Sabbath School and church who grew from childhood and youth up to manhood and womanhood under the pastorate of Dr. Smith can never forget him, for his influence was then stamped upon our very lives and characters in such a manner that we are indebted to him for much of the good that may be found in our lives. His beneficial influence has been felt in all the past of our lives - is felt now - it will be felt through all comeing years as long as Tallmadge Church shall lift its voice to praise God he taught us all to love. He was a man of rare ability in the pulpit - he excelled as a pastor. Gifted

with a rare command of language, a quick perception, a sure insight into human character, he always knew just what to say, and how to say it. What one of us has forgotten his kindly smile, his cheerful words? For 15 years he labored as our pastor - went in and out among us. For 15 years we not only heard his words of wisdom and advice within these walls, but as our pastor we often met him, not only in our home, but while pursuing our avocations, at social gatherings, at public and political meetings in fact, everywhere; for with tireless energy he watched over his people. We met him when suffering from pain and disease, by the bedside of our dear ones as they passed away; and when the tolling of the church bell called us to the city of the dead, to bear loved ones there, it was he who led the procession for us almost a hundred times. It was here his peculiar talents were most conspicuous. Always prompt himself and insisting upon promptness in others, his funeral services were never delayed, never hurried they were at once simple, dignified and impressive. His ready sympathy and consolation were never wanting. Faithfully and bravely in the love and fear of God he labored for this people, and today we owe him a debt no mere words can repay. We who have profited by his example and labors may not mourn today, but thank the master that such a man was permitted to influence us so long in our earlier years. He gave the prime of his life to this church. He sowed the seed that we might reap the harvest. If perchance, any of the golden grain is wasted, the responsibility rests upon us - his work was done and well done.

Mr. Treat paid a passing tribute to the memory of Rev. Seth Willard Segur, the successor of Dr. Smith, and closed with these words: They have gone from our sight, and we shall hear their words no more. But the memory of a good man cannot die - it lives in the lives of those he has taught to walk in the ways of truth and right.

Deacon Louis H. Ashmun, spoke of the "Results of Dr. Smiths pastorate - both direct and indirect". We have failed to secure a report of his remarks.

Mr. Charles C. Bronson read a paper on the "Choir" which is replete with interesting historical data. The paper which was read by Mr. Bronson is as follows:

The subject which is assigned me by the committee is, The Choir, the hymns, the tunes, the musical instruments and the names of the persons who composed the choir of singers, during Mr. Smiths pastorate.

As inadequate as I feel myself to answer these inquiries; this fact is beyond dispute: that the sacred music has occupied a high place not only among the pastors of this church, but it has also occupied a conspicuous place among the people of Tallmadge, from the very first time that the few settlers in Tallmadge, and Springfield, met for public worship on the Sabbath, in Rev. Mr. Bacons log house, near the south line of the township, to the present hour. That was a memorable day in which was seen a few

humble believers going forth from four to assemble in fifth log house of the 14 log cabins that were inhabited in Tallmadge, on the 22nd of January 1809. I think it a subject worthy of notice and also of sufficient importance to be handed down from generation to generation, that in the second log house built in Tallmadge, built and occupied by Rev. David Bacon and family; was the first reading of the scriptures, the first family prayer offered and in this same house the first Sabbath worship and the first sermon was delivered in the township. And here in this same house, the Cong. Church of Tallmadge was gathered. Here also for the first time was administered the Lords Supper, to this church. And here was administered the ordinance of Baptism the first in the church. When that devoted missionary of the Missionary Society of Connecticut, Rev. Jonathan Leslie, declared these individuals a Church of Christ; then the parents were called who wished to present their children for baptism. Mr and Mrs Bacon presented their daughters, Julianna Smith and Allice; Dr. Amos C. Wright and wife their first born son Amos, the fourth child born in this township, and the first male child; being nearly three months. And Mr and Mrs George Kilbourn, Sen., their daughter Eliza, the third child born in this town, an infant of five months. That it was a very interesting day to this little band of worshipers, there is no reason to doubt. If they sowed in weakness; some of them lived to reap with joy. For some of the little band lived to see revival after revival, and from a membership of nine to one of three hundred. The Book used by Mr. Smith was the Psalms and Hymns prepared and set forth by the Gen Association of Connecticut in 1845. The tunes sung was found in the Boston Academys Collection of Church Music. As Ortonville, Maomi, Balerina, Olmutz, Boyleston etc. and during his pastorate new collections were introduced and tunes that were somewhat new still retaining many of the old tunes.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

I am not aware that there was ever any oposition to the use of an instrumental accompaniment with vocal church music. It is well known that the Puritans of New England and the followers of John Knox which formed the Presbyterian denomination were violently opposed to the introduction of instrumental music in their church music. The majority of the early settlers of Tallmadge were decendants of the puritans of Conn and Mass, and they were deeply imbued with puritan principles. There might have been oposition in the first ten years; if the attempt had been made to introduce instrumental music in Sabbath worship. I am not able to find that there was any attempt made to introduce a musical instrument into the choir untill 1829. Dr. Amos Wright had purchased a bass viol, and used it about two years in the choir. And this was the first introduction of a musical instrument in the choir in the Cong. Church. Dr. Wright left town to enter on his profession and was gone about five years, and he returned and commenced practice in his native place; and also resumed his place in the choir. The first year of Mr. Smiths pastorate C. C. Bronson, closed up a 14 years very pleasant connection with the choir, using a bassoon and clarionett. Dr. Francis W. Upson, the flute; Isaac C. B. Robinson, Bass

Viol, Dr. Amos Wright Double Bass. Mr. Henry M. Camp, commenced using a violin in the choir, and Benjamin D. Wright the flute, and they and Dr. Upson and Wright were performers on instruments in the choir untill the organ took the place.

SINGERS

The singers were Mr. Alpha Wright, Lucius L. Strong, Wm. B. Ashmun, Homer S. Carter, Leroy N. Camp, Sydney H. Wright, Marcus Wright, Louis H. Ashmun, and Dr. Geo. C. Ashmun. The ladies who were singers in the choir were, Mrs. Martha W. Carter, Mrs. Nancy T. Wright, Mrs. Orriel T. Pierce, Mrs Estella W. Sayles, Mrs. Celia W. Camp and others. Mrs. Carter occupying a seat in the singers gallery at this time. I do not feel disposed to let this opportunity pass without making mention of Capt. John Wright, and his decendants, who have occupied such a conspicuous position in the sacred music in this church.

In August 1808, Dr. Amos C. Wright moved his wife and daughters Marcia and Nancy into this township from Smithfield, now known as Vernon. He and his wife were both singers, and at the organization of the Cong. Church they both sung and there is very strong evidence that Dr. A. C. Wright was the leader of the singing on that day. In Oct 1877, I had a very pleasant interview with Col. David Wright of Morgan in the county of Ashtabula, he informed me that he was in Tallmadge and was at the meeting at Mr. Bacons house when the church was organized and has the impression that his brother Dr. A. C. Wright was the leader of the singing.

In Feb. 1809 John Wright Jr. moved his family into the township; and he was followed by his father Capt. John Wright and his youngest brother Alpha in the spring of 1809. From that time the deep rich bass voice of Mr. Alpha Wright which age did not seem to impair, was heard in public worship in the sanctuary untill his death March 1st, 1856, almost half a century. In 1831 the church appointed Mr. Wright, Chorister or leader in the church, and the office he held at the time of his death, a period of nearly 25 years. There has 27 grandchildren of Capt. Wright, occupied singers seats, and one grand child still takes a seat with the singers, Mrs. Martha Carter.

The leader of the choir at this time is Deacon L. H. Ashmun, and his sisters Miss Mary C. Ashmun and Mrs. Kate A. Sackett, and Miss Mary A. Carter, are great grand children. And one of the fourth generation, Miss Winnie Camp is the occupant of a singers seat this day.

And in conclusion would remark that a large number of the decendants of Capt. John Wright, have and do possess musical talent of a high order, both vocal and instrumental. But it would not be doing justice, not to make honorable mention in this connection of other families who have occupied singers seats in the worship of the sanctuary.

The families of Beach, Bronson, Clark, Camp, Carter, Fenn, Gillett, Hine, Preston, Root, Sackett, Strong, Stone, Sperry, Treat, Upson,

Whittlesey, Wolcott, Dea Elizur Wright and Walton. Individual members of all these families, have been more or less conspicuous in their day in sustaining the sacred music of the church.

And now brethren and sisters of the Cong. Church in Tallmadge, please indulge me while I make an apology; or as the clergy would say: for not sticking to the text. I had a very strong desire to give the results of my research of the history of Tallmadge, in the line of its sacred music. For in all probability another opportunity will never present itself for me to communicate to my fellow citizens what I have collected from various sources, during my life time. The fifth topic was "Dr. Smiths relations with the young people, in prayer meetings, marriages amusements, etc., which was responded to by Jonathan S. Upton.

After relating several incidents illustrative of Dr. Smiths methods of reproofing the young, he said: Mr. Smiths manner with young people was very pleasant. While expressing himself very decidedly always, yet there was an air of consideration about him which completely disarmed opposition. If he expressed himself very forcibly you felt that the intention was to do you good - not to express either authority or superiority. He assumed to know better what was for your interest than you did yourself, and you felt there was no egotism about it, simply that he was best fitted by experience and observation to judge and you almost always felt that he was right. He believed in bringing the influence of the church to bear especially upon the young: in bringing them into the church and when in the church in setting them to work. He believed that Christian work developed Christian character. If a young person felt that he was desirous of leading a Christian life, but did not feel certain that he was a Christian, Dr. Smiths invariable advice was, "Come into the Church, take up Christian labor, perform Christian duties". The success of this method was abundant as shown in the number of accessions to this church upon profession of faith during his pastorate, the number being 182. Nor is this success to be calculated alone from the accessions to the church, but also from the consistent Christian lives of the majority of those coming in. The young were put upon committees, sent about as collectors, and in various ways brought into good religious work with the very best results. Not only were these responsibilities thrown upon them, but they were pushed to the front in prayer meetings. Dr. Smith was always sure to call out the young brethren. If any were inclined to refuse he was sure to see them privately and urge upon them the propriety and necessity of this work. If it was a cross, so much the more the necessity. His manner at such times was so kindly peremptory, one could not do else than promise. His methods of inquiring about ones self and family were peculiarly his own. On any other mans lips his questions would be simple flattery. With him it was habit - a habit no doubt, carefully acquired and acquired for the very best purpose. It was so often "my dear son", "my dear boy", "my dear girl", "my dear daughter", as though he delighted in the language

of paternal love - as though he was Godfather of us all, and went about like a good priest of grand prescattering benedictions upon the young. That such a man with such methods would fail to draw the hearts of the young to himself would be impossible. They loved him, had confidence in him. His influence over them was very great, and he always sought to make that influence a power over them for their good. He was watchful over them not only as a spiritual guide, but also as a man, having their temporal interests in his heart. He never failed to advise them to be careful, frugal, industrious, cautious. He was careful to correct mistakes and give good advice as to their avoidance in the future. He was simply sowing good seed every where as occasion offered. Who can properly estimate the results of a long life filled with just such works of good will and kindness, and assistance? In the pulpit and out of it he set himself against everything he considered improper in the way of amusements: encouraging with all proper and earnest commendation all innocent recreations but bringing the whole force of the pulpit and of his private influence in condemnation of anything which had a wrong tendency. And he took occasion sometimes to preach upon the most delicate subjects, handling them with wonderful delicacy, yet with unmistakable plainness, denouncing wrong doing in most unstinted terms. The ease and suavity of his manner made him a great favorite with those entering the holy state of matrimony. Yet he seldom failed to impress upon them the importance and sacredness of the new relation. If the newly married were Christians, he made it a duty to see that the family altar was erected. None knew better than he how to approach such a subject, and to impress the importance of the duty. In short, he was a most successful pastor of the young, building up in the faith, leading them in the right way. Many a person whose head is now whitening, looks back with tender love to this trusted friend and counsellor of his youth, and blesses God at every remembrance of him. The hour of service having expired, the exercises were suspended at this point. Prayers was offered by Dr. L. C. Walton. After singing the audience was dismissed with the benediction.

Great credit is due the committee of arrangements for their wise selection of topics and arrangement of exercises, as they succeeded admirably in bringing out a full account of the character and work of Dr. Smith. The interest manifested by all present, and the quick response of the emotions to every pathetic allusion to him showed how sacredly his memory is held in the hearts of the people of Tallmadge and how livingly they cherish it.

OBITUARY

Died in Mentor, Lake County, O, April 22nd, 1878 of congestion of the lungs, Edward Spencer Munson, at the age of 70 years. He was the son of Ashbel and Candace (Spencer) Munson, and was born Aug. 2nd, 1808 where Dr. M. DeForrest now lives in Middlebury. There are a few still living who will remember this family. Mr. Munson for becoming surety for a man, was compelled to sell his pleasant home to pay the debt. In 1821 he left his native town with his family to make the long journey to Ohio with an ox team. He left Middlebury June 6th and reached Mentor July 21st, 1821. A large portion of the Connecticut Western Reserve was at that time a wilderness. Edward at the time of their going to Ohio was 13 years of age. When he reached 19, his father purchased a tract of land on which a few acres were cleared and a log house was built, with the expectation of his younger sons to help pay for it and make homes for all. In 1828 Edward went to the lead mines at Galena and worked a year, enduring great hardships. He returned, made a payment and had a portion of the land given him as his own. He went to work clearing it of heavy timber, and having his health and by his industry and frugal habits of himself and wife, he was able to act his part to make the once vast wilderness of the Western Reserve a fruitful field. He was a successful business man, had a fine farm, good buildings and a pleasant home. His residence of 57 years in Mentor, had secured for him the confidence and esteem of all, and an influence that was exercised for the welfare and general prosperity of the township. Mentor has lost a good citizen and his immediate neighbors a true and sincere friend.

He leaves a wife, one son and daughter, both having families. Of the Munson family who left Middlebury, but two are now living, Huldah, the eldest daughter Mrs. Wilson and Clarissa, the youngest Mrs. Bronson. Yours truly, C. C. Bronson

Copied from the Waterbury American, Conn; May 16th, 1878

A SUDDEN DEATH

Edward S. Munson died at his residence in Mentor at 9 o'clock on Monday evening last, April 22nd, after a weeks illness with congestion of the lungs, in the 70th year of his age. Although known to be very ill, his death was unexpected until a few hours before it took place. The deceased was born in Middlebury, New Haven County, Conn, Aug 2nd, 1808, removing from there when 13 years of age, and was resident of Mentor 57 years. Settling there at an early day, placed him at once in the ranks of the early pioneers, where his enterprise and industry secured for him not only the confidence and esteem of all, but an influence which was always exercised for the good and general prosperity of the township. He was well known throughout all this section of the country and it is not to much to say, that he was universally esteemed by all who knew him. Mentor has lost an excellent citizen and his immediate neighbors a true and sincere friend. The funeral services will be held at the family residence in Mentor

at 1:30 o'clock this (Wednesday) P.M. and the remains brought to Painesville and placed in the vault of Evergreen Cemetary to be afterwards interred in the Mentor Cemetary. Copied from the Painesville Telegraph of April 25th, 1878.

GOLDEN GIFTS
HONORING FIFTY YEARS OF MARRIED LIFE
REV. DR. AND MRS. CARLOS SMITH

It is seldom that a community has occasion to join in celebrating the 50th anniversary of wedded life, and when such opportunity occurs, it is happily the case that the outpouring of friends is generous and their gifts equally so. Such too, was the case last evening at the golden wedding of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Carlos Smith at their residence on South Broadway. To this occasion a peculiar interest was attached. Dr. Smith ever faithful labors for many years as pastor of the Congregational Church of this place and of Tallmadge, have won for himself and family countless friends in this city and neighboring townships, so that the representation last night was unusually large, even for such a celebration, embracing all citizens generally, without respect to denomination or class.

By six o'clock, the appointed hour for assembling, the house was comfortably filled, but for two hours after, visitors came flocking in till nearly every room was crowded with people. There were probably 300 present.

The parlor, where the bride and groom were seated upon a sofa, was constantly thronged with the company, all of whom were either anxiously working their way to the aged to offer them many congratulations or having done this, were moving away to make room for the numbers pressing behind. Thus a constant stream of well wishes was poured down upon the Doctor and his companion, from the early assembling of the party, till after the exercises of the evening had closed. If their future is to be freighted with as many and choice blessings as were invoked upon them last evening, it will indeed be laden with all the happiness that human heart can desire. After offering congratulations each visitor edged his way to what seemed to be a more retired spot, and managing to secure a plate, quietly awaited the approach of the waiters, who at 7 o'clock began dealing out the viands. The duty of supplying the wants of the company from the most beautiful store of all that was tempting to the palate, devolved upon Messrs John W. Chipman, J. B. Houghton and John Robinson, who performed this work right acceptably. Imagine: cake in every conceivable style and variety; turkey, chicken and other meats, prepared in the most delicate manner, together with substantial biscuit, light and white - and you have pictured a supper such as that of last evening was. By 8 o'clock the majority of those present had finished refreshing themselves and congregated in closer crowds, if possible, than before, in the parlor and adjoining rooms, to witness the presentations and listen to the addresses.

Rev. T. E. Monroe, at 8:10 o'clock, requested the company to be-

come quiet and introduced L. V. Bierce, Jr. of Tallmadge who presented in behalf of the citizens of Tallmadge a Damascus purse of silk, containing \$100 in gold. This gift Mr. Bierce accompanied with the following remarks:

Dr. Smith: A few of your Tallmadge friends have met here tonight to congratulate you and your beloved wife upon having attained to this fiftieth anniversary of your married life. We thank God for the good way in which he has led you, and we hope that there are still years of usefulness in store for you. We also desire in a few brief words to express our affection for you, and something of our obligation for the benefits received from your ministrations during the 15 years you were in Tallmadge. Some of us you knew then in the wayward paths of youth. We thank you for your words of warning, and your encouragement to the better life. For many of us you pronounced the words which made us one in the bonds of matrimony, and after years sojourning together, we acknowledge to you that the tie is a good one. You have consecrated our children to God in baptism. Under you, as our Shepherd, some of us came into the fold of Christ. Some of us you have seen upon beds of sickness - your face was always welcome and we thank you for your kind encouraging words. Most of us you have seen suffering from bereavement. We thank you for the solace your words of Christian consolation afforded us. We thank you for your many sermons - so replete with practical wisdom. We have treasured much in our memories, and we trust that our lives have been the better for the truths you have inculcated. In our joy and in our sorrow you have been our friend and we have come here tonight to say that we thank you. As a further token of our regard we ask you to accept of this testimonial - not for its intrinsic worth - not as a measure of our love, but as a slight acknowledgement of our obligation, and with it receive our benediction. We will pray that our Heavenly Father will bestow upon you the rich blessing which you have implored for others. May you have the continual presence of His Holy Spirit and when we have done with the experiences of this present life we hope to meet you, and enjoy together those beautiful mansions which you have urged us so earnestly to secure.

Dr. Smith arose and replied as follows substantially:

My Dear Brother: - I thank you my old friends of Tallmadge, I thank you all. The presence of you my friends from Tallmadge is very gratifying to me. It always gives me pleasure to be with you. In making my reply to you, I make it of a historical nature. When I first went among you as a pastor, I had not been with you a year when an overture came to me from Akron, to take charge of a congregation there. But Tallmadge had employed me, desired me to remain, and I chose to do so.

Two years later another overture was made by Akron, but there we were in the midst of the work of remodeling the house of God, a project set on foot by myself, and so again I sent back the same answer, No. When a third offer was made me by Akron, Tallmadge church was thoroughly established, it numbered 2 active

workers; strong; intelligent; peaceful; abundantly able to provide for their wants, and I accepted the call. At this point the Akron City Band that had marched up the street to the front of the residence struck up a lively air and Dr. Smith was obliged to stop speaking, pleasantly that he "could not talk against a brass band". The music having ceased, the speaker continued. Reverting to Tallmadge, he said he had never labored in a community where industry, intelligence and social order were so noticeable as there. He never knew of its furnishing one contribution to the Penitentiary, and never heard of any of its people having to go to the county infirmary. He never knew of but one place where liquor was sold, and that was a hotel and the drink was dealt out only to travellers. The excellent library of the place, he believed was one factor in promoting this intelligence and good order of things. Again the band began to discourse its fine music and Dr. Smith concluded by saying: "Once more I thank the people of Tallmadge for coming here on this occasion and I believe that Almighty God will continue to preserve and bless them". Rev. T. E. Monroe, in behalf of absent friends, presented their contributions and read the following poem composed by one of the number, Mr. Eugene C. Gardner, formerly principal of the Academy at Tallmadge:

To our Dear Friends, Mr. and Mrs. Smith
There are wonderful tales of wishing cups
Of seven league boots that travel fast
Of spirits that fly
On the moonbeams high
And are borne on the rushing blast
But our thoughts outspeed the swiftest ray
That shoots from the burning star,
As the dazzling beam
Of the lightning gleam
Out flies the lumbering car.
And we stand tonight where we love to stand
By your side in the days of yore,
As with eager grasp
Your hands we clasp
And gaze in your eyes once more.
What e'se shall we say, than tell you true,
Of the constant love that we bear for you,
That changes not though the years pass by,
Though the daylight fades and the night draws nigh?
We know dear friends what a noble life,
How full of consecrated strife
Your life has been; what a steadfast road
Your never faltering feet have trod.
We know you have never refused to take
A burden up for humanity's sake
Wherever a soul by sin was blighted,
Or ever a wrong remained to be righted.

No cowardly fear your steps restrained
Till the soul was saved, the blessing gained.
And we know there is nothing our lips can say,
And nothing our hands can bring
That will brighten the crown,
From heaven sent down,
The noble content
Of a life well spent,
Whose praises the angels sing.
But we wish you to know what a joy and strength
Your faith has been, and your life-work true,
That our hopes have been dearer,
Our duties clearer,
Our lives work purer,
Our Heaven hopes surer,
Because of the light that shone from you.
The light that has shone, and will still shine on,
Till the gates are passed and the victory won.
Till, for you, shall be no more pain nor death,
Who have fought the good fight - who have kept the
faith.

President S. H. McCollester, of Buchtel College, stepping forward facing Mr. and Mrs. Smith said: "I fain to say in the language of the inspired, as I witness the work of your life, "Paul the Aged". In the language of the other inspired, I would say of your companion in life, "She hath done what she could".

As joys grow sweeter and deeper, 'mid falling tears,
And love waxes stronger as it is tried by pain,
And hope blossoms brighter when it is set in fears,
And life becomes dearer as it begins to wane -
So from anxious, trying duties and toils and strife,
And the hurrying working scenes of busy life,
From noble, daring efforts which success has crowned,
From truest sympathy in disappointments found -
There comes a deeper love uniting heart to heart,
Which neither good nor ill, nor life nor death can part,
Such, honored friends, is the union you have known,
Through all the wedded scenes ten and forty years,
Thus may it ever be, till all your years are flown,
Rich with still sweeter bliss and dimmed with fewer tears,
And when your golden days shall all have passed away,
May you united be on the bright immortal day,
Rejoicing in the light of Him who rules on high,
That life shall ever live and love shall never die.

Dr. McCollester then presented gifts from himself and wife. That from himself was accompanied by the following note:

Rev. C. Smith, please accept this charm, the stone of which I picked from the Jordan, where Christ was baptized. The gift from Mrs. McCollester had upon it the following note:
Mrs. Smith, please accept these flowers, gathered in Gethsemane, by my husband and arranged by him. Mrs. S.H.M.

The charm, a small brown, flat stone is hung in solid gold and engraved "Jordon 1870" The work was done by the jeweller Mr. George Nieberg of this city. The bouquet is a very delicate affair in a tasty frame, and is protected by glass. It is composed of birds foot, fern, grass, moss and a bright red blossom. A tiny cross of enamelled gold was placed beneath the cluster.

Dr. Smith, taking the hand of Dr. McCollester, replied, thanking him for his fraternal words, and the very acceptable gifts. He was thankful, he said, because the gift proceeded from a representative of Buchtel College, and he was glad of an opportunity to give an expression of his feelings of gratefulness not only for this gift, but also for the literary honor that the College had bestowed upon him, done through the instrumentality of its President. May the Lord God use Buchtel College for honor and good among men.

In behalf of the many friends of this city, Rev. T. E. Monroe, presented a box properly inscribed, containing their donations in money. In so doing he said he hoped that Dr. Smith had not so exhausted his sympathies for Tallmadge that he had not a few drops of compassion left for friends here. For 15 years you have labored with the people of this place. You joined them in holy wedlock and buiried their dead. Their grattitude for your services they would express in the exercises of this evening. The golden contents of the casket I present may be considered as expressive of the gold sentiment this people bear toward you, their hearts, their love, their best wishes go with this gift. May the peace of God which passeth all understanding be and abide with you always.

The answer of Dr. Smith to these remarks was in substance as follows: I must be pumped pretty dry and nearly exhausted indeed if I could not reply to my Akron friends. The friends of myself and wife are like ministering angels to us. Our wants are supplied and we know not how. As if the very ravens brought us food, is our substance furnished us; the supplies coming from a fountain not to be seen with the bodily eye; but plainly seen with the eye of the soul, which is faith. Feeling that it is beyond all probability that I shall ever be able to labor again, yet I fear not, for the "Lord maketh me to lie down in green pastures" and I thank God for my for my home right here where it is. I thank you my dear friends, one and all, for the services that so gracefully round off 45 years of ministerial labor. I should be negligent of my duty if I should not pay a tribute to the friend at my side, who for 50 years by domestic management, economy, painstaking, self denial has been able to send me forth to labor in "good trim", she agreeing with me that this was one of the duties of a pastors wife. May the Lord God of Jacob be with her now and forever more".

Thus the exercises of the evening were closed and the company again pushed eagerly toward the Dr. and Mrs. Smith to offer them

renewed congratulations. On a stand in front of where the bride and groom were seated, was placed a brides cake of large proportions, which when cut and tasted was found exceedingly delicate and palatable. To Mrs. George T. Perkins belongs the credit for the baking.

A very beautiful design in evergreen and flowers was constructed over the sofa on which the venerable couple were seated. It consisted of a double arch in evergreens; one at the left bearing the date in gilt figures, "1827" the other "1877", in gilt also; from the center of each are hung wreaths of flowers. At the point where the two arcs met, beautiful flowers were arranged in the form of a dove in bold relief. Suspended from here hung a crown of exquisite flowers. This beautiful piece of ornamentation was done by Mr. Thomas Wills, excepting the crown, which was contributed by Mrs. J. H. Pendleton. Other floral offerings were as follows: an elegant bouquet, presented by Mrs. Henry Huntington, of Cleveland; Cross by Mrs. James Christy; an anchor by Mr. J. H. Pendleton; a basket of delicate flowers by Thomas Wills; a calla lily by Dr. Wm. Bowen; button hole bouquets, Mr. Frank Adams.

The company dispersed at 9:30 o'clock. So far as has been reported, the contributions in money are about \$640 exclusive of the gold, there being over \$240 in coin of that metal; almost a hundred dollars of it being in foreign pieces. In the neighborhood of a hundred dollars was received by letter from absent friends but all is credited to Akron, except the \$106 in gold which the Tallmudge people with characteristic generosity cheerfully contributed. The donations for the table were also bountiful beyond all expectation, and lavish beyond all the needs of the evening, in this as in all other points the people responding with even more than wanted alacrity and liberality.

THANKS

We can scarce say which was greater, our surprise or our pleasure when we witnessed the tokens of loving regard on Teusday, the 20th of Feb 1877. We are quite as unable suitably to thank the dear friends of Akron and Tallmudge and other towns for that day and its results, as we are to reward them. May the Lord thank them by and by, with the "well done, good and faithful servants", and reward them from henceforth and forevermore! Akron, February 22nd, 1877.

Carlos Smith

Susan Smith

THE SUBSTANCE OF REMARKS MADE BY C.C. BRONSON, TO HIS FRIENDS
MR. MARCUS AND MRS. HARRIET (SAXTON) HINMAN
ON THE FIFTIETH ANIVERSARY OF THEIR MARRIAGE
OCT. 14TH, 1874

Among the changes that are taking place, this modern method of celebrating the aniversary of the marriage of individuals under the various names of Catnip, Paper, Wooden, Tin, Chrystal, China, Silver and Golden Weddings. Many of them being surprises to the happy recipients.

But we are here assembled to celebrate what we may consider of somewhat of rare occurrence, a Golden Wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Hinman; fifty years ago this this night in a log house then occupied by the brides parents, Mr. Dan and Mrs. Jane (Pritchard) Saxton, standing north east of the center of Tallmadge, by invitation a few friends and neighbors assembled to participate in the festivities of the occasion and to see you stand at the matrimonial altar, and to hear you pronounced husband and wife by Rev. John Keys, pastor of the Cong. Church in Tallmadge at that time. A few are living, but very many have passed away from the busy scenes of life. As the great changes that have taken place, in this half century, of which a very few of us can pass in review before our minds; how many thin gs there are to awaken feelings of sadness, as we call to mind parents, husbands, wives, children, dear and intimate relatives and friends, with whom we held sweet counsel together and have been intimately connected by the ties of friendship. Permit me to make a brief allusion to your early and to your married life; and your prosperity in life. You both being in the state of Connecticut, only about three miles apart, you Mr. Hinman in Southbury, and Mrs. Hinman in Middlebury, both towns in the county of New Haven. Your parents were not possessed with an abundance of this worlds goods but were industrious honest people. Mr. Hinman, I well remember the first time I ever saw you when 17 years of age, you came to Middlebury and Capt. Philo Bronson hired you labor on his farm through the summer of the year 1816. Then you labored for Alvin Hine, in the same neighborhood and then in the summer of 1819, you worked for my Uncle Leonard Bronson. In the spring of 1820 you left your native place and made the journey to Ohio; settling in Tallmadge, which place has been your residence ever since. Mrs. Hinman came into this township with her fathers family in the fall of 1821. Your lives have been lives of toil and privation, in common with others of your day; and you have been prospered, and by industry, economy, and prudence, you have been crowned with success. And now as the infirmities of age are fast creeping upon you, you and your friends have the satisfaction of viewing your pleasant home and all its surroundings and all are able to look out upon your fruitful fields, and your good and substantial buildings, and all can see the results of your united labors in making the wilderness a fruitful field. But you are spared to see the fiftieth anniversary of your marriage; you have walked together 50 years. Your children and grand children are here, your friends and your neighbors are also here, and all are ready to take you by the hand and to give you that hearty, happy, greeting, when we meet together as friends to participate in the joys that arise from the thought that as your lives have been lives of toil and hardship, yet you have been prospered, and your friends are all ready to testify that you have been honest and upright in all your dealings with your fellow men; and living in peace and quietness with all mankind. Fifty years ago you had purchased this farm for your future home; and like others who were cotemporary with you and with others of that day, you built your log house, and you moved into your house and commenced house keeping with willing hands and you worked together with mutual interests;

fectionary. And right here we will add a little criticism. Since the proper authorities declare that quite a considerable portion of the candies now in use are largely composed of poisonous ingredients, we think that the class of edibles should be ruled out of all social parties; and when almonds are brought around, we would have them previously passed into the contracting jaws of a modern nutcracker, as teeth and fingers are neither designedly nor practically well adapted to the needed purpose; neither is a boot heel and a soft ply carpet quite the thing.
Tallmadge Oct. 20th, 1874 Max.

THE FOLLOWING INTERSTING NARATIVE WAS READ BEFORE THE Tallmadge HISTORICAL SOCIETY, BY ELMORE P. CARROTHERS, JAN 11th, 1865 GIVING US AN ACCOUNT OF THE MILLITARY EXPERIENCES OF HIS BROTHER CHARLES C. CORROTHERS, IN THE ARMY OF THE POTOMACK IN THE YEAR 1864.

I enlisted on the 23rd of Feb 1864, at the age of 16 years and 11 months. And was mustered into an independent company of sharp shooters, at the City of Cleveland the 25th of Feb. Our commissioned officers were Capt. W. L. Stearns, 1st Lieut N.D. Meacham, 2nd Lieut Wm. H. Lawrence. We went into camp of instruction at Cleveland the 10th of March and remained untill the 21st of April. We then took the cars early on the morning of the 21st for Washington. We were furnished with cattle cars, and were so crowded that part were obliged to ride on the top of the cars. At Bellaire, we were joined by six companies of the 60 O.V.I. to which we were attached as flanking companies. After riding two days and nights we arrived at Washington the morning of the third day (24th) In the afternoon we took the steamer for Allexandria and marched about three miles from the city and camped in a hollow. We here received shelter tents, open at both ends, and much resembling the roof of a building taken off and placed on the ground, each accomodating two men. We spent the night in a furious rain storm and arose in the morning wet and miserable. We staid here two days and three nights, and on the morning of the third day, much to our dissatisfaction, we were armed with Springfield rifles, (a very good infantry gun but by no means a sharp shooters gun) and received marching orders. We marched all day and reached Fairfax, a distance of 20 miles at about 10 o'clock at night. I left the regiment in the afternoon and fell behind about four miles, lay down in the woods and rested untill morning. In the morning I followed on after the regiment, not having had anything to eat since the previous morning. On arriving at Fairfax I bought a buiscuit, for which I paid 25 cents, which I devoured as I marched along. I with my companions caught up with the regiment about noon, as they were fording Bull Run and at night we encamped near Bristow Station. By this time my hunger became almost unendurable, but we had to lie down and try to forget it in sleep. Early in the morning we started again and soon reached Bristow Station, where we received some pork and "hard tack". We were so hungry that we could not wait to cook the pork but devoured it raw. Many of the men ate so much that they made themselves sick. We marched about 6 miles further that day and encamped at Catletts Station. We remained here

four days, and then marched to Warrenton Junction, two or three miles. The next day we marched 28 miles to the Rapidan, crossed the river the next morning, May 6th, and were soon on the battle ground known as the Battle of the Wilderness. This day and the next we were held in reserve, in sight of the most furious fighting, but were not actively engaged. During the battle we were posted just in the rear of our lines and on the side of the road along which poured a stream of wounded men from morning till night. This situation was about as trying to nerves unused to such terrible sights as one could possibly imagine. Being just a little in the rear, within the reach of the rebel guns, within plain sight of the battle and of the wounded as they were carried off, seeing all the battles terrible effects, and not knowing what moment we would be sent into the thickest of it was certain an unenviable state of suspense. The morning of the 8th we left the battle ground (most of the rebels having left in the night), and marched all day, arriving in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, at night.

We encamped in a grove about two miles from the city. The next morning we marched about six miles from our camping place, and were deployed as skirmishers to drive the rebels out of a belt of woods on the summit of a hill near. Our company was the first to cross the river, and then we immediately deployed across the road and advanced up the hill in the face of a hot fire. Our company behaved remarkably well, steadily advancing up the hill and keeping up a continuous fire, which was returned with compound interest by the "johnny Rebs" As we advanced they fell back, and we soon were in the woods which had just been held by the enemy. We had just got into the woods when the rebels were seen advancing upon us in force, with a brigade of infantry, and a regiment of cavalry, and a battery of artillery. Then came the order to fall back, and we retreated rapidly but in good order, giving them three volleys as we went, killing and wounding several of them. They treated us to a shower of shells and balls, several of which came so close as to make me involuntarily to duck and dodge. It is always a subject of mirth to vetrans to see the raw recruits trying to dodge the balls.

We retreated to near where the rest of the regiment was posted, and rallied on them. In the mean time the whole brigade of rebels charged on our seven companies. We received them with a well directed fire, but still they came on, when our company which had rallied and formed behind a small hill a short distance to the right of the regiment advanced and delivered their fire in the faces and on the flanks of the advancing foe. They were completely surprised at the unexpected volley, and probably overestimating our numbers fell back in some confusion. They soon rallied however, and drove us back a quarter of a mile, when we were reinforced by the 2nd Michigan Volunteers, if I remember rightly. We then made a stand again, and a battery having come up it opened from a hill in our rear, and the rebels fell back, so we regained all the ground we had lost. We here

retrenched ourselves. This was in reality the opening of the Battle of Spotsylvania. The next day, which was spent in strengthening our position; Gen Wilcox, in a complimentary order issued to his command made special mention of our regiment, speaking in the highest terms of our gallantry. The 11th was spent like the 10th in strengthening our position. The 12th of May came and with came the severest fighting we had at Spotsylvania. We were deployed and sent into the woods to watch the rebel movements, and were very hotly shelled for a while, but by lying flat on the ground we escaped with the loss of one man wounded. Our men became victorious here, but the rebels got the advantage about a mile to the right of us, and our regiment was sent there to reinforce.

We got there just in time to meet our flying troops, as they were in the act of abandoning a hill which it was important for us to hold. With a cheer our regiment went up the hill and took the places of those who had fled, meeting the advancing rebels with a volley which sent them flying back to the woods. We then held the hill the rest of the day. Our company had four men wounded at the hill; who, with the one before mentioned wounded in the woods at our left, made five wounded in this days fight. As night closed over the field of battle the din of arms gradually ceased, and we prepared to compose ourselves to rest as comfortably as circumstances would allow on the battlefield. The next morning, the 13th we awoke in a miserable plight enough. Many of us, and I was of the number, had not a vestige of covering except our clothes, not even an overcoat, and it rained in torrents nearly all night. I, in common with many of my comrades, was as wet as if I had been ducked in a river. We took off our clothes, wrung them out, built a large fire, and dried and warmed ourselves a little, and then began throwing up intrenchments. We were bothered some by rebel sharp shooters, but luckily none of our company were hurt. The next day we occupied the works we had thrown up, but were obliged to lie close on account of the rebel sharp shooters. S. Ervin Wright came in on the 17th of May from the hospital at Cleveland where we had left him. The next day, we received orders to march at 4 o'clock in the morning, but just as we had fallen into line and were ready to start, the rebels made an attack on our lines a little to our right, but were repulsed by Gen Potter. Our brigade were marched out of their intrenchments and formed in line near the edge of some woods, and awaited the expected charge of the enemy. But they did not attack us here, probably on account of their defeat by Gen Potter. We were shelled considerably and one man in our company was wounded by the fragment of a shell. After the fight I was detailed for picket. I was relieved from picket duty the morning of the 19th, and we marched to the left a distance of about 5 miles and intrenched. The second day after, we left our intrenchments and marched toward Richmond. We marched all night and all next day. We marched all day the 23rd, and encamped near the North Anna river, where we found our forces on one side of the river and the rebels on the other, while sharp fighting was going on across the river, the rebels having got possession of and hold-

ing the bridge. We lay still until the next afternoon and then moved down to the river and halted by the roadside, where we remained all night and until the afternoon the next day. We were the recipients of a few shells, which, however, did no damage; but we suffered some from sharpshooters. We had one man killed in our company as we were marching back a short distance in the afternoon to build breastworks. We occupied these breastworks that night and the following day. We started before daylight the morning of the 27th, and marched till midnight, and started again early the next morning, and marched all day and till nearly two o'clock at night, crossed the Pamunkey on pontoons and encamped. Of our company of about 80 men, only 8 or 10 kept up and crossed the river. and I was one of them, but it seemed as if I was nearly dead when we stopped. We started on the morning of the 29th, and marched 5 or 6 miles and encamped, and remained there until the next morning when we went about 6 miles further and entrenched ourselves working all night on our breastworks. The next day we spent in marching around upon the field and building breastworks. The next day, the 1st of June, we drew rations and started from our intrenchments for a long march, as we supposed in the direction of Richmond, but we had not gone far before the rattling of musketry informed us, that the rebels had followed us and attacked our rear, when we had marched about 3 miles. For a few moments, there was considerable confusion; but our General quickly chose his position, the troops were brought into position on the double quick, artillery came back on the gallop, and opening their fire the thunder of cannon was soon mingled with the fierce rattle of musketry. The tumult of battle rapidly increased as the fight became general and neared us, our rear guard being slowly driven back by five times their number. As they fell back they rallied on our lines, and with these reinforcements again stubbornly resisted the advancing column of the enemy, and held them in check until night closed the fight in torrents of rain. During the day our Brigade was not actively engaged as they were supporting the 7th Maine Battery. Quite a number shells fell within a rod or two of us but without doing any damage. the next morning we marched to the front, and our company with one other was deployed as skirmishers and sent into the woods to feel the rebel position. We went forward till we came to their first line of works, which were abandoned. We then went to the next line, which was also abandoned. Crossing these we came up to within about 6 rods of the third line or works, when suddenly as if by magic, a line of men arose from behind them and poured a perfect storm of bullets into our faces, but strangely enough, without hitting any of us. We gave them a volley in return and then ran; and we did run that time in earnest. When I saw the line of men getting up it flashed across my mind that we should get a volley, and I sprang for a tree some feet ahead of me and got behind that, thus saving myself from the danger of being shot. After firing my gun at them, I looked around for the rest of the company and somewhat to my alarm, I saw that they were running and had a good deal the start of me; so I thought I had better get away from that place while there was some chance; so I started and if

I ever got over the ground fast it was then, untill I got behind a hill and out of danger. The next day the rebels shelled us continually, but nearly all the shells went too high to do much execution. We were in a heavy pine forest, and every few minutes the shells flying through the timber would cut off limbs and whole treetops, and we could mark the course of each shell by the falling branches and trees. The ground before night was completely strewn with tree tops and branches. One of our men lost his foot by a shell and several were severely wounded, some by shells and some by falling branches. At night we moved towards the extreme right and occupied some works within about 40 rods of the rebels. During the night however, the rebels evacuated their works, and the next day we spent in foraging on a plantation nearby which had been occupied by the rebels. We got a good many sweet and Irish potatoes, pigs, chickens, cornmeal, etc. Just before night we moved toward the extreme right and relieved some of the 2nd army corps. Our works were about 40 rods from the rebels. The following day I was sent out on picket and had a pretty brisk time. The rebel pickets watched us carefully and fired close. At this time another company joined our regiment. On the 7th of June, the rebels charged, and captured a part of our works and some prisoners, and killed and wounded some of our men. I was sent out with a detachment to retake the works, which after a hard fight we succeeded in doing. there was a detail of 5 from our company and I was the only onw of them unhurt. After driving them out we occupied the works, and their sharp shooters took their position within 20 rods of us and annoyed considerably, wounding several of our men. We suffered most from a certain pit containing two of them. So at night with a companion, I crept out so as to get on their flank, and dug a hole among the roots of a tree, and waited till day light. I got close to the body of the tree and watched. Pretty soon, just as it was getting light, one of them got out of his hole, and crawled back about ten feet and stopped. He was squatted down close to the ground when I drew a bead on him and fired. He gave one spring forward and went into his hole head first, and that was the last I saw of him. We lay still till about noon, and then crawled back to a ravine a little in our rear, and followed the ravine to our lines, and got in unhurt. We were not bothered any more from that hole. We remained here untill the evening of the 12th. On the 10th, we received our first mail since we left Alexandria. I got 11 letters and about a dozen papers. We marched all night the 12th and all the next day, only stopping a few times for a few minutes to rest, going in the direction of the James River, south of Richmond. The next morning we started again and marched all day, and encamped within a mile of the James River, near Wilcox Landing. We rested untill the next evening, and then crossed the James River on a pontoon bridge over half a mile long.

We marched all that night and the next day as fast as we could go, and that evening June 16th, 1864, we arrived on the battle ground in front of Petersburg. The next day we marched to the right a mile or two, and were held in reserve in a ravine till about

4 o'clock P.M. We then went forward, and lay on the side of a hill in sight of a rebel battery, which paid us their compliments in the shape of a furious shelling, which, however, did but little damage. We lay here about an hour, when the other two brigades of our division were ordered to charge. As they charged up the hill a gap was formed in the lines, and it was feared that the rebs would break them. A staff officer camp up to the Colonel commanding our brigade, and asked him if he had a regiment he could depend on, and if so send it to fill up the gap. The colonel turned and ordered the 60th Ohio to fall in and fix bayonets. As we were fixing bayonets a bullet struck him in the neck and he fell severely wounded. He stood within ten feet of me and our Captain ordered some of us to carry him back. At first no one moved, so I sprang forward and caught him by the shoulder. Three men followed and we started to carry him back but the movement seemed to bring him to, and he commenced kicking and swearing at us, telling us to take him back and lay him in the pit, which we at last did, and then followed the regiment, which was starting up the hill. On reaching the top we were halted and we commenced firing, lying down to load and getting up to fire. We were within 12 rods of the rebel lines, and without cover, while they were in breastworks. It was about six o'clock P.M. when we charged, and we staid on the hill till after 11 o'clock. About ten o'clock the regiment on our left gave way and ran losing one of their flags, which we retook. A few minutes after the regiment on our right gave way, and in about an hour our ammunition gave out. By this time we had lost about half our officers, and near half our men, and we were ordered to fall back. Our company went in with 22 men and came out with only 8 unhurt.

During the fight we were somewhat amused by a characteristic instance of coolness in one of our Tallmadge boys, George C. Monks. In the hottest of the fight he noticed a fellow, who too much of coward to come up to the scratch like a man, had laid down a few feet in the rear and was firing past Georges head, thus endangering his life, as he might dodge in front of the gun. George laid down his gun and ordered the fellow away; he refused to go: George threatened to break his ramrod over his head, still the fellow refused. George then picked up his gun and leveled it at him saying: if he did not leave he would shoot him. The coward begged him not to shoot, and slunk away. George was always brave and fearless upon the field of battle, prompt to do every duty whether in the camp or in the field, always cheerful and social, courteous and obliging to his comrades, unimpaired by the loftiest patriotism and living a true Christian life, in his early death we have lost one of our most loved, respected and promising young men. I fired one hundred and fifteen shots during this engagement. The next morning the rebels were piled up in heaps one on top of another, and in front of our regiment they had 300 killed and wounded. The next day we marched forward over the rebel works, which they had abandoned

in the night, crossed an oatfield and went into the woods. About noon we left the woods and crossed another oatfield, in the face of a hot fire, on the double quick, and lay down behind the bank of a ravine and staid till dark, when we were relieved and sent to the rear and rested two days. We were sent on the morning of the 27th to relieve part of the 2nd corps in works 40 rods from the rebels. Their sharp shooters killed two men of our regiment the first day. We remained here two days, and then moved further to the left, and stayed in our place thirty four days without being relieved, every day having one or more killed by sharp shooters. Finally we were relieved and we rested two days, then sent to the extreme left to do scout duty. We did this kind of duty two days, and then returned in the night to the rear of our old position. On the morning of the 30th of July before daylight we were ordered to pile up all our baggage except our canteens and haversacks and were then marched down a covered way and halted. In about half an hour the rebel fort in front of Petersburg, was blown up and our forces opened on them with over 200 pieces of artillery, keeping an incessant roar for half an hour. No one who has merely heard our 4th of July cannons can form any adequate conception of the roar of artillery, which almost deafened us. As the firing slackened we went forward and lay down, and instead of being ordered forward to take the works which the rebels had abandoned, fearing that the other forts would be blown up, we lay still for two hours, untill they got over their fright and returned to their works. Then one brigade of our division, charged and took the Fort. Then the negroes charged and took two lines of the works, but they were finally repulsed with heavy loss. The rebels regained all they had lost, and captured a Brigadier and his staff, and part of his brigade. Our brigade then charged and were repulsed, and the day was lost much to our chagrin. I conversed with a rebel the next day who was blown up in the fort and was taken prisoner by us, and he said: that the garrison were nearly all asleep and were taken completely by surprise and that if we had immediately charged we could have taken Petersburg easily. He asked me if I would not like a rebel trophy, and he gave me his Meerscham which I now have. The next day the ground between the two lines looked black with dead and wounded men. and there they had to lie exposed to the burning sun by day, with no covering during the night for two days and three nights. It was one of the most terrible scenes of the horrors of war that I ever witnessed. some crying madly for help and for water, others crazed by their sufferings, shouting the throwing up their arms in wild delirium, was a sight to make the heart sick. None of us could carry them water, or in any way seek to alleviate their pains for fear of the rebel sharp shooters. Two days after the fight a flag of truce was sent out from our lines, with a request from Gen Grant for leave to relieve our wounded between the lines, and bury the dead. At first the flag was not accepted, but after a great deal of parleying the commanding officer consented to send the dispatch to Gen Lee. In the meantime they gave us permission to carry water to our wounded, which was done. The next morning we received permission from Gen Lee, to bury our dead and care for our wounded, and a twelve hours truce was agreed upon.

We buiried nearly 300 dead, and carried off the field nearly 200 wounded, many of whom afterwards died of their wounds. We staid on these works seven days, and one third of the men were obliged to be at the works armed and equipped, watching the rebels day and night, two hours on and four off guard. The 7th of August we were releived and sent to the rear, where we staid ten days, and were paid off the eleventh.

The 17th we went forward to our old position on the works opposite the fort. Here we remained doing duty as sharp shooters two days, and early on the morning of the third day, Aug. 19th we started for the Weldon Railroad, where we arrived at noon. The 2nd Corps had got possession of the road a couple of days before, and the rebels were trying to regain it. About 2 o' clock they charged on the lines, driving the 2nd Corps back and also the first brigade of our division. Our brigade (the 2nd) then charged and retook the works, capturing a good many prisoners and two flags, one of which was captured by a man in our regiment. We also killed and wounded many of their men. Our company had five men severely wounded, and two of them afterwards died of their wounds. The next day was spent in strengthening our position. The next day what was left of our company with the exception of myself and four or five others who had been sent back to take care of our rations, were out at the front as skirmishers when the rebels crept up close to them, and rising charged with loud yells, and drove them back, and captured five men from our company and the lieut, commanding. And they took between 60 and 70 of our regiment prisoners. Our men rallied and charged them furiously, driving them back with heavy loss, and taking a large number of prisoners. The regiment remained in this vicinity untill the 9th of Sept. I had for several weeks been troubled with a very sore foot, and from the effects of this and the chronic diarrhea I became so weak that I was sent to the field hospital. I ought to have been there two or three weeks sooner, but our surgeon who was a mere boy, either did not know anything or was wilfully perverse, and cared nothing for the welfare of those under his charge, and he would not give me leave to go there. From here I was sent to City Point, the 12th of Sept, and from City Point after staying a day or two, I was sent to Fort Schuyler in New York Harbor, where I arrived on the 17th of Sept. I was so weak when I arrived that I could barely walk and only weighed about 80 pounds. I rapidly recovered while I was here. My father came to the hospital for me on the 29th of Sept, he after considerable difficulty, succeeded in getting me a furlough for thirty days. Father immediately started home with me, where I arrived on the 4th of Oct, after an absence of about nine months.

P.S. There were many little incidents constantly happening that I have not mentioned, incidents of no importance in themselves, but perhaps of some interest, as showing some of the different phases of a soldiers life. At one time, there or four days after

the battle of Spottsylvania, when we were expecting another attack from the rebels, we were drawn up in line of battle a little distance in front of our works, and I saw the only revolting enough to give me bad dreams. This was the bodies of some dead rebels, which had been lying there since the fight. They were black as negroes, and the scene was too revolting for description. For a few days I could see those faces, especially in the night wherever I looked. Another incident showing how we lived when provisions were scarce, it happened while marching from Spottsylvania to the North Ann River. George Monks and myself, as we were marching on together, happened to spy a house about half a mile off, and as our stomachs and haversacks were both empty, he proposed that we go there and confiscate a breakfast. So we started. When we got to the yard, we were met by an old man; and asked for something to eat. But he persisted in saying they had nothing. He was a very fat man, and George remarked to him ironically that he looked as if he was half starved. But we had no time to stop; so I told him that he had nothing we would take nothing, but he must excuse us for looking for ourselves. So we went into the house but could find nothing. At last as we were about to leave the house, I heard a chicken cackle under us. So we went out and I looked through a cellar windows and saw a lot of poultry. We knocked out the windows with the butts of our guns, and I jumped in and handed out a couple of chickens, a duck and a turkey. We then went to the Negroes quarters and found some corn meal and got one of the Negro women to make us a hoe cake, which we ate, and then and then took what meal we wanted to carry with us. That night we did not halt untill about eleven o'clock and we had no supper. I laid down and slept untill about one o'clock and then got up, and went to the woods and got some leaves and sticks, made a fire, cooked part of my chicken, and made some mush in a tin cup, and had a very good supper, which I ate, and then went back to where our company was and slept till morning. I expected to have written more, but was ordered to the front, and will not be able to write more at present.

Oct. 1864 C. C. Carruthers.

The above was written by request of C. C. Bronson, and read before the T.H.S. June 11th, 1865, by his brother E. P. Carruthers. He was 34 days under a continuous fire almost day and night without intermission, he was honorably discharged in 1865 and accidentally shot with a pistol May 12th, 1871, aged 23 years.

Mesopotamia, May 26th, 1858

Col. Chas Whittlesey; Dear Sir: In answer to your polite letter of the 17th instant, I would say that who employed Mr. Palmer to survey the township of Tallmadge, I cannot say, as there was no agent that I know of but Rev. Mr. Bacon, who was my employer. The manner of that survey was by mile square, from which the proprietors made their division. It would have been desirable to have noted those lines in taking my survey, could it have been done without resurvey and remarking, to make them clearly discoverable in crossing them. The plan of survey or allotment was suggested by myself as best suited Mr. Bacons idea of surveying central and diagonal roads. As to my personal history, for the first time I must become my own biographer. The place of my birth was in Cornwall, state of Connecticut in 1783; of course am in my 76th year.

My father removed to the State of New York, when I was about five years old and settled at Whitesborough, between three and four miles from Utica, long since Oneida County, then Herkimer, a then wilderness without a burough or city; all Utica could then have been purchased at \$4 per acre. My opportunity for an education was very limited. I early took a fancy to the business of surveying, which was a good business pecuniarily. I therefore applied to study mathematics as far as was necessary with that end in view. I first studied surveying with Nathan Roberts who afterwards acted as engineer on the western division of the New York and Erie Canal; subsequently to Louisiana.

I first began to practice with C. C. Broadhead, in 1804. In 1805 practice in Jefferson County, came to Ohio early in 1806, and found my favorite business was overstocked with competitions. I met with poor encouragement in the survey of Tallmadge, scarcely received enough to pay expenses. Mr. Bacon failed in his plan of settlement and in circumstances left for the east and not long after deceased, and I had not faith enough to ask the proprietors to remunerate me. I therefore applied myself to improving a farm that I had previously purchased which is still my home. My goods have never been packed to remove, and would further record my thanks to a merciful and kind providence for the blessings conferred on me, that I am still able to write this imperfect answer to yours of inquiry.

I subscribe myself yours etc. etc.

Seth I Ensign

Col Chas Whittlesey, Cleveland

I copied the above as being relevant to the History of Tallmadge Mr. Ensign surveyed it in Nov. 1806 for Rev. David Bacon

C. C. Bronson, Aug 1878

THE MUNSON FAMILY

That person that has the time and patience to search the ancient records of New Haven and Wallingford Conn, that is the Ancient Records of Births, Marriages and Deaths with land and probate records in the above places; would without any doubt find the name of Munson among the early settlers of those places. Wallingford was first called New Haven Village, and it was first settled about 1670; by settlers from New Haven. And undoubtedly among the settlers the records would reveal the name of Munson.

And the writer has no doubt, from his own experience in such investigations, that a search of the above mentioned records and the records in Waterbury, and what family records could be accessible this branch of the Munson family could be very easily traced perhaps 8 generations. Cabel Munson it is supposed to have been born in Wallingford Aug 19th, 1709. He married Abigail Brockett, it is thought April 3rd, 1735. The name of Brockett is among the early settlers of New Haven Collony. She it is thought was born in Wallingford in 1709. The writer is not able to give dates or priority of birth of the children of Caleb and Abigail Munson, with the exception of Abner, but I will place them in accordance with the recollection of Mrs. Azabah Munson Parmelee, a grandchild of Caleb and Abigail Munson

CHILDREN OF CALEB AND ABAGAIL (BROCKETT) MUNSON

| | | | |
|----------------|---------------------|--------------|------------------|
| I - Abner, | born in Wallingford | March 27th, | 1736 |
| II - Benjamin, | born in Wallingford | - Aug. 23rd, | 1744 |
| III Harmon | " | " | Oct. 28th, 1738 |
| IV - Cornelius | " | " | April 16th, 1742 |
| V - Caleb | " | " | 1741 |

The father of the above children, Caleb Munson, died about 1740, it is thought leaving a large estate for that day. The writer saw the record of the settlement of the estate of Caleb Munson late of Wallingford in the probate office in New Haven. I very much regreted I did not take copy of the dates when searching for other things in 1865. Isaac Bronson who lived in that portion of Ancient Waterbury now called Middlebury, married Abigail, widow of Caleb Munson, of Wallingford Nov 22nd 1750; and they had two children; Titus born Oct. 15th, 1751 and Abigail, born Aug. 12th, 1753. The estate of Caleb Munson was disposed of and the family removed to Waterbury with their mother. And as they came to their majority, four of the sons settled on farms in what is now middlebury. Mr. Bronson was the first white child born in Middlebury, he was born March 27th, 1707. He died Dec. 7th, 1799 aged 93 years. His widow survived him a year lacking a few days, she died Nov. 17th, 1800, aged 90 years.

ABNER MUNSON

He is considered to have been the eldest child of Caleb and Abigail Munson. He was nearly 21 when his mother moved to her new home in Waterbury, now known as the town of Middlebury.

As the writer is not informed respecting his early life but little could be said. But being the native town of my parents, some facts and incidents and characteristics of him will not be out of place to relate. With the property he had by inheritance and otherwise was laid out in a farm it lay south of what was anciently known as the Bronson farm in Middlebury. Abner Munson settled on the west side of the road where he erected his house and barn, raised his family and died on the farm he first purchased. He was somewhat eccentric, a man of great muscular strength, and power of endurance. The formal declaration of War made by England, against France in 1756 exposed the colonies, to all the horrors of Indian warfare on the frontier settlements. And they were daily and even hourly in danger of French and Indian incursions. When what is known in the history of that period as the Fort William Henry alarm; a company went from Waterbury, under Capt Eldad Lewis in 1757. In this war, known as the French War, Abner Munson, served but whether he was in any battle or skirmish or where he served is unknown to the writer. But in Bronsons History of Waterbury, his name appears among those that were in the old French War. It is said of him that he would carry the knapsacks for his fellow soldiers that were unwell and did not feel that they had sufficient strength to carry them; and it was sure death from the French and Indian scouts in that vast wilderness if they fell behind the main body of troops. And to prevent them from falling behind or throwing their knapsacks away, it is said he would carry three besides his own. He was of stalwart frame and iron constitution and prided himself in his endurance and performing those things which most men would shrink from. For instance to show his eccentricities, it is said he would go into his field barefoot and husk corn when snow was two feet deep would also go into the woods and chop wood sled length, in deep snow in short clothes with shoes without stockings, and thus his legs being bare from his knees to his ankles. He had a field fenced of oak and chesnut timber; into this wood lot he turned his hogs to pick up the acorns and chestnuts; and then he husked his corn and carried in a basket and fed his hogs, and then he would tell the people what nice pork he had and the hogs were driven out of the woods and killed.

In the War of the Revolution he was an uncompromising Whig and one that was up and doing. There lived in a retired out of the way kind of place in Waterbury a man by the name of Lemuel Nichols, he was noted for being a violent Tory.

A report was circulated that Nichols was harboring Britons and Tories in his house. Mr. Munson and his Whig companions were determined to know and administer punishment. They surrounded the house and found it barricaded, they demanded admittance to search the house quietly, but they were refused, which led them to strongly think the report was correct, and that made them more determined to get into the house at all hazards. There was a stick of timber lay in front of the house; Mr. Munson placed

one end of this piece of timber against a rock and the other end against the front door. While doing this the female part of the household, poured the contents of a certain vessel on to Munson from the chamber window. But he was the last man to be driven from his purpose by such a demonstration; he brought his great muscular strength upon the stick of timber, and pressed the door open. Nichols stood in the door with a drawn sword which he brandished, at the same time declaring he would kill the first one that attempted to enter the open door. He also was making a great effort to push the stick of timber out of doors. This Mr. Munson prevented by pushing the timber so far into the house that Nichols could not move it and defend his position. Mr. Munson, finding that the door could not be shut, and perhaps fearing another shower bath from the chamber window; and Nichols still making threats of blood and slaughter, if anyone dared to approach within reach of his sword. Mr. Munson by some means grasped the blade of the sword, and by the means of his great muscular strength, Nichols was unable to get possession of his sword untill it had been twisted and rendered useless, and then the attacking party obtained full possession of the house. They searched every part of the house but did not find any Britons or Tories, in the house. But we may reasonably conclude that if any had been found in the house they would have fared hard by these exasperated Whigs. Mr. Munson was an uncompromising Whig and was ready to help and give aid to the Colonies in all things he was able to do so. His eccentricities continued untill his death which took place very suddenly of appoplexy on the morning of Dec. 12th, 1807; a morning rendered somewhat memorable by the falling of a meteoric stone in the town of Weston, in the county of Fairfield, Conn, a fragment of which is in the cabinet of Mineralogy in Yale College. His age was 77 years. He married Azubah, the daughter of Josiah and Sarah Bronson, who was born in Waterbury, now (Middlebury) May 3rd, 1745. She was one of the active women of her day the date of their marriage I have obtained Sept. 10th, A.D. 1764. She began housekeeping in about half a mile of her birthplace, and on the same farm they raised a family of nine children, and all but one of the children raised families, and lived to see all of her children settled but the one referred to. And she lived on the farm with her husband over 40 years, and still continued on it untill her death which occurred April 18, 1817, aged 77 years.

CHILDREN OF ABNER AND AZUBAH B. MUNSON

| | | | | |
|------|-------------|---------------------|-------------|------|
| I | - Caleb, | born in Middlebury, | Jan 27th, | 1765 |
| II | - Sarah, | " | April 24th, | 1767 |
| III | - Ashbel | " | June 6th, | 1770 |
| IV | - Aaron | " | June 2nd, | 1772 |
| V | - Azubah | " | Nov. 16th, | 1774 |
| VI | - Lucy | " | May 26th, | 1777 |
| VII | - Harmon | " | Oct. 13th, | 1781 |
| VIII | - Lamberton | " | March 12th, | 1784 |
| IX | - Abner Jr. | " | March 8th, | 1788 |

CALEB MUNSON

He being the eldest and according to the custom remained at home and worked the farm until he was 21. As I have not dates, I have to rely on information obtained from his sister Mrs. Azubah M. Parmelee, towards the close of her long life. She said: "he married Miss Mabel Tuttle" she was the youngest child of Ezekiel and Tabitha (Hickox) Tuttle, and was born in that part of ancient Woodbury, which is now included in the township of Middlebury, about 1769. After their marriage they removed to the town of Winchester, in the county of Litchfield Conn. He lived here several years, and disposing of his property, he moved with family to Tully in 1807, and then to Sodus Bay, N. Y. (Caleb Munson & Mabel Tuttle were married April 20th, 1790)

CHILDREN OF CALEB AND MABEL T. MUNSON

- I - Miles, born in Winchester Ct. Jan 15th, 1792
- II - Glover Streat " " May 14th, 1794
- III - Leva Benham, b. Jan 13th, 1797, married Winthrop Graham
- IV - Azubah, b. May 21st, 1799, died Oct. 17, 1799
- V - Elvira, b. Nov. 24th, 1800, Married Reuben Palmer
- VI - Jerre, b. in Winchester, Ct. March 25th, 1805
- VII - Twins - Asa born in Winchester, Ct. March 8th, 1806
- VIII Lucy, married Jacob Boyce
- IX - Abner, born in Winchester Ct.

However desirable it would be if possible to obtain dates and other things connected with this family, we have to leave it as it is but a clue might be given to one who had a desire to make research after the family statistics, and would say: that the record of marriage would be in Woodbury of Caleb Munson and date of the birth of children probably in Winchester.

SARAH (MUNSON) HART

This person the second child and eldest daughter of Abner and Azubah Munson. She inherited a vigorous constitution which enabled her to battle with the various household duties of her day. To spin the linnen and two, and the wool to clothe the family, and to make the necessary bedding and other necessary articles for the house; but must begin to lay by articles of household goods for the daughters, when they should leave the parental roof, and go forth with a husband and begin house-keeping for themselves. This was the feeling of that day that if a young woman was not well provided with the various articles for housekeeping, she was not up to the times, or in other words she was not smart. She was married to Stephen Hart, in her fathers house Sept 9th, 1791. Stephen Hart, son of Like and Deborah Hart (In the annals of Winchester Conn, by John Boyd, I find that Luke Hart was living in Winchester in 1786. In 1787, his wife Deborah, became owner of a lot on the west side of Spencer Street, nearly opposite Amos Pierce, on which they lived in a log house, and probably died there. They had three sons and one daughter, residents of Winsted; Viz: Selah, Stephen and the wife of Hawley Oakley, and mother of Alva Oakley, now a resident of Winsted)

and he was born in Southington Conn, June 3rd, 1768. He was a lineal decendant of Deacon Stephen Hart, one of the first settlers of the town of Farmington Conn in 1640, and the first deacon of the first Cong. Church in Farmington. I have not been able to collect anything of his life previous to his marriage, his education in the common schools of Conn; his occupation farming. After his marriage he and his wife moved to Winchester, and resided two or three years in Barkhamsted, and then moved back to Winchester, where he lived untill 1826, when in Oct he left Conn for Ohio settling with his oldest son in Mentor, Lake Co Ohio, where he spent the remnant of his life with his sons. He was a man that labored hard all his life and by eating the bread of carefulness he made a living on the rocky sterile soil of the northern towns of Conn. He and his wife spent the last years of their lives with their youngest child Daniel B. Hart in Mentor. Mr. Hart died in Mentor March 31st, 1859 aged 91 years. Mrs. Sarah M. Hart after a life of industry and usefulness, she at last in a good old age passed away. She died at the house of her son Daniel in Mentor, Oct. 3rd, 1848, aged 87 years.

It is said: that Mr and Mrs Hart in their declining years was very kindly cared for by their son, Daniel and his wife, spared no pains in rendering the evening of life pleasant and cheerly supplying all their wants without ever feeling it a burden at all.

CHILDREN OF STEPHEN AND SARAH M. HART

| | | | | |
|------|-------------------|---------------------|-------------|------|
| I | - Lovina, | born in Winchester, | March 12th, | 1793 |
| II | - Chester, | " | July 31st, | 1795 |
| III | - Roseville, | " | Aug. 26th, | 1797 |
| IV | - Harmon, | " " | Nov. 17th, | 1800 |
| V | - Lucy, | " " | April 12th, | 1802 |
| VI | - Sally | " " | Oct 26th, | 1806 |
| VII | - Stephen Horatio | " | Aug 17th, | 1809 |
| VIII | - Daniel Burnham | " | Jan 6th, | 1812 |

Lovina was married to Zera Doolittle, Aug 27th, 1825, moved to Ohio, then to Illinois has a family of 7 children. She died Feb. 1875, aged 82 years.

Chester was a farmer when 18 years of age he enlisted into the State Troops and went to New London and served a six weeks tour in protecting Decatur's fleet which was blockaded by a British Squadron in New London harbor. In June 1818 he arrived in Painesville with an ox team belonging to Erastus Merrill, who settled in Concord. He then went south as far as Virginia. He returned to Mentor, and found Grandison Newell had moved his family from Barkhamstead Conn and had settled on a farm on the south line of Mentor. Newell had erected a small furnace for casting pendulum balls for the old style wall sweep clocks. And he also cast bells for the same kind of clocks, and cast small articles of iron; and then went into the manufacture of Wright's patent cast iron plough. They were a plough very well adapted for ploughing among the roots and stumps of that day. Newell in

order to enlarge his facilities for his increased business, erected a building put in a tread wheel to create the blast for his furnace, in this he could cast his plough irons and other things. Mr. Hart having a little money, he and Newell entered into a copartnership to manufacture the ploughs. The farm was carried on in connection and they bought a lot of land adjoining the farm of Newell. When the copartnership of Hart and Newell was dissolved, they had purchased in company as his share or a portion of it. The farm was covered with timber, and Hart went to work to improve he cleared it and fenced it and built a house and barn and other out buildings, and was a successful farmer. His parents lived with him after they came to Ohio in the fall of 1826, untill his marriage. He was married to Miss Lucy Howard, of Aurora Portage County, Ohio, Dec. 29th, 1829. They had two sons.

Mr. Hart was industrious, a man of good judgement and also prudent in his financial affairs, a good neighbor, and a quiet peacable citizen. The last years of his life, through blindness and other infirmities, he was unable to be in active life; but had full possession of his mental faculties, and was the possessor of a large estate. He died on his farm in Mentor, on the 11th of Jan 1870 aged 74 years, and 6 months. His wife was an invalid for many years, and she died Jan 22nd, 1873 aged .

ROSEVILLE HART

He is one of your quiet peacable men, one that minded his own business, worked at home untill he was 21 years of age. Then he went forth to carve out his own livelihood as he best could. And has been successful in obtaining a home and enough of this worlds goods to carry them through life. They have had a family. He married Lovina Kilbourn of Litchfield Conn Jan 6th, 1825. Lovina Kilbourn was born in Litchfield April 21st, 1804.

CHILDREN OF ROSEVILLE AND LOVINA K. HART

- I Harman Putnam, born in Winsted Feb 13th, 1826, died in Litchfield, June 30th, 1833, aged 7 years
- II Chester Freeman, born in Litchfield March 24th, 1828. Died in Winsted Aug 18th, 1829, aged 7 years 5 months
- III Sarah Anna, born in Winsted Nov 19th, 1830, Married Guy W. Smith in Kirtland March 13th, 1847, Died in Kirtland April 11th, 1852, aged 21 years.
- IV Charles Rosaville, born in Mentor July 22nd, 1834. Died in Mentor Oct. 14th, 1835, aged 7 years and 3 months.
- V Emily Lovina, born in Mentor Aug 14th, 1837.

It appears Mr. Hart has made several removals. He and his family removed to Mentor Ohio arriving Oct, 1833, and moved from Mentor to Kirtland in 1839. And still resides there with wife and daughter (1878) Nov. 18th, 1879 Mrs. Lovina Hart died aged 75. Buiried on Thursday 20th, and one half hour after the hearst

left the house, Mr. Hart died Nov 20th, 1879 aged 82 years. They were then married 54 years.

Harmon, the 4th child of S & S.M. Hart died in Winchester Aug. 30th 1825 aged 25. Lucy the 5th child died Sept. 17th, 1805 aged 3. Sally the 6th child died Feb. 15th, 1813, aged 7.

STEPHEN HORATIO HART

He emigrated with his parents to Ohio in the fall of 1826, a little past 17 years of age. He like others of his age were under the necessity of obtaining their education in the common schools of Connecticut and not of much extent at that for the labor that appeared to be requisite to obtain a living, greatly lessened the opportunity of education beyond reading, spelling, writing, and arithmetic. Mr. Hart still living with his parents, and having no disposition to be idle. As the world was before him and no other alternative only to go in and carve out his own fortune in the best way he could. And to use his own expression, "the axe and the hoe" were the chief implements with which he began with. With his axe chop cord wood for 25 cents per cord; and scored timber for hewing day after day for 56 cents per day. And then with his hoe, he raised worm seed, and obtained the oil which was sold advantageously and in this and other means by industry and prudence he obtained sufficient money to buy on the mountain in the south west corner of Concord, 100 acres of wild land of Mr. Hinsman of Trumbull County at \$ per acre. This purchase was made in 1834. And at the age of 24 was the owner of this farm and he cleared some of it and sold to good advantage; and bought the Mason farm in Mentor, of 140 acres, and added to it and now has 300 acres in the home farm, and out farm of 206 acres. He married Miss Lucretia Ring of Leroy Jan 25th 1837. They began housekeeping near the place occupied by their beautiful brick dwelling house. And have been successful in business having accumulated a large property, and by his honest and upright course in business has secured the respect of the community which surrounds him. Mrs. Lucretia Hart was the daughter of Joseph and Mary (House) Ring. And was born in Chesterfield Hampshire County, Mass. Nov 6th, 1817. Her father was by trade a black smith, and gave his children a good education. He removed his family to Leroy in the year 1835. Mrs. Hart was 18 when she moved to Ohio. And she taught school before her marriage. Mr. Hart was a man of few words and by his quiet way would have his work done in its season. Mrs. Hart was a housekeeper of the first order, she was a woman of good sense and judgment well informed and able to defend her principles religious, civil and political, at all times with reason. Stephen H. Hart died in Mentor Oct. 21st 1885, aged 76 years. Lucretia R. Hart died in Mentor May 25th, 1879, aged 62 years.

FAMILY RECORD OF S. H. AND L. R. HART

Horatio G. Hart born May 7th, 1838, died June 21st 1861, aged 23

Joseph William Hart, born May 1st, 1840, died Feb. 3rd, 1844 aged 4
Turhand G. Hart born April 9th, 1842
Arthur P. Hart, born June 7th, 1844
Charles B. Hart, born Jan 26th, 1847, died Nov. 19th, 1876, aged 30
Mary M. Hart, born March 25th, 1849

MARRIAGES OF CHILDREN OF S. H. AND L. R. HART

Turhand G. Hart and Eliza C. Morrison married
Arthur P. Hart and Hellen Mapes married July 15th, 1871
Mary M. Hart and Norman C. Frost married Oct. 17th, 1877

DANIEL BURNHAM HART

He was the youngest child of his parents, and was almost 15 years of age when his parents moved to Ohio and settled in Mentor. He also labored hard and eat the bread of carefulness, in order to obtain a competence to carry himself and family through life. At the age of 24 he felt that it was not best for a man to live alone. And he married to Miss Laura Eliff, the daughter of Sherman and Rebecca (Woodruff) Manly of Concord. This marriage took place Jan 3rd, 1836. Mrs. Laura E. Hart, was born in Colebrook Conn, March 4th, 1819. They began their married with full purpose to work together in harmony and they have thus far walk-ed lifes journey and it has been a success. He bought the Haskell farm in South Mentor 190 acres. He not wanting the care of a large farm, he sold and erected a fine brick house and barn on Mentor Street, where he now resides. They have a daughter Aldie born in Mentor Aug 27th, 1857.

ASHBEL MUNSON

He was the second son and third child of Abner and A. Munson. At the age of 14 probably as that was the age to commence an apprenticeship, when they had to serve 7 years to learn a trade, Ashbel left his fathers house and went to Watertown, to learn the joiners trade with deacon Thomas Dutton, a noted builder in his day, and particular of meeting houses. The trade of a joiner in those days not only to do the inside work and covering of houses, etc, but also to do what at this day is cabinet making. Mr. Munson after he was 21 returned to his native township and built a shop and carried on house b uilding in summer and in the winter would work in the shop at chairs, chest of drawers, tables, and candle stands, cupboards, coffins and all such work. He worked on a meeting house in the society of Winsted, a parish in the town of Winchester. Here he became acquainted with Miss Candace, the daughter of Thomas and Phebe (Grinnell) Spencer. Mr. Spencer was a native of Saybrook Conn and settled in Winchester where Mrs. Candace Munson was born June 14th, 1775. This acquaintance between Mr. Munson and Miss Spencer, resulted in a pledge that they would walk lifes journey together. They were married Feb. 15th, 1798. He and his wife commenced house-keeping in his native town Middlebury. He possessed a few acres of land on which he built a house and barn. At the death of his

father in 1807, in the division of his estate he received more land, and his wife having money from her father, it was applied to purchase land belonging to one or two of the heirs, who had left their native town and wished to dispose of their portion. Mr. Munson worked at his trade a few years after his marriage, and then gave his attention to farming. Mrs. Munson made a profession of religion uniting with the Cong. Church in Middlebury Conn in 1814. When she moved to Ohio, she transferred her church relations to the Cong. Church in Painesville. Mrs. Munson was one of the noble women of her day; in setting good examples, and inculcating correct principles of morality and religion and a reverence for the holy sabbath and its sanctuary privileges; and these parents were steady in their attendance at meetings on the Sabbath with their children as long as they were under their control. They were brought up to habits of industry prudence and economy. Her examples and precepts with her foresight were all for good not only in her family, but in the church, and in the community. Truly she was a mother in Israel; always ready to attend the sick and administer consolation to the afflicted, and smooth the pillow of the dying. And the language of the wisest man is appropriate to her. "Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her". Prov. 31st, 28th. And the 26th and 27th would equally apply. She was a very conscientious and exemplary woman, in all the relations of life, adorning her profession, by a well ordered life, and dying a humble and devoted Christian. Mrs. Candace S. Munson died in Mentor, Jan 11th, 1835, aged 60 years.

CHILDREN OF ASHBEL AND CANDACE S. MUNSON

- | | | | | | |
|------|---|------------------|------------------------|-------------|--------|
| I | - | Horatio Lucius, | born in Middlebury Ct. | March 16th, | 1799 |
| II | - | Harry Wetmore | " | May 6th, | 1800 |
| III | - | Huldah Harriet | " | July 7th, | 1802 |
| IV | - | Emerit Merillo | " | June 30th, | 1805 |
| V | - | Clarissa Candace | " | Feb. 12th, | 1807 * |
| VI | - | Edward Spencer | " | Aug. 2nd, | 1808 |
| VII | - | Clarissa Amelia | " | July 11th, | 1810 |
| VIII | - | William Grinnell | " | Aug 11th, | 1812 |
| IX | - | George | " | July 10th, | 1815 |

* Clarissa Candace died in Middlebury, March 14th, 1807 aged 1 mo.

Mr. Munson never made a profession of religion, but always treated the subject with respect, and was a general attendant of meetings on the Sabbath. He was honest and upright in his dealings with his fellow men, and was a man of peace. He was a very social man, had a large fund of stories he could bring forth when occasion required to illustrate the subject of conversation; and at all this made him a very acceptable visitor and companion. His little farm that he owned in Connecticut, like the rest of the land in his native town stoney and hilly, yet he had a pleasant home with all its surroundings. But in an unfortunate hour he became surety for a friend; which compelled him to leave his native town, his pleasant home, and all the scenes of his early life, and go forth at the age of 51 years and seek another dwelling place. Mrs. Munson sold the land she had bought and with the avails they would come to the Western Reserve. With this resolution

they and their family of six children, bid adieu to their native town and all its pleasant associations, parting with dear relatives and friends, with whom they had been associated in life, both parents and children. The parting hand was given to many dear ones, who never met again, and the last lingering look was given to the familiar scenes of early life. And they started on their long and toilsome journey of that day with an ox team for the far west at that time; there expected destination being Tallmadge, in the county of Portage, on the Conn Western Reserve. They left Middlebury on the 6th of June 1821 and arrived in Mentor in the county of Geauga Ohio on the 21st of July, being about 30 days in making the journey, a quick trip for those days. The remainder of the time was spent in visiting brothers and a sister in Onondaga County, N. Y. They first unloaded their effects into a delapidated log house, belonging to James Olds in Concord. Mr. Olds had for that day erected a large and elegant brick house and had but a short time previous moved into the brick house, and opened it for a tavern and was a noted stand for several years. Here the Munson family stayed six weeks, the meanwhile Joseph Sawyer Esq. of Mentor had moved out of his log house into his new frame house, Mr. Munson made some repairs and moved his family into the Sawyer house where he lived six years. On their arrival in Mentor, their money was nearly spent, but liking the beautiful land of Mentor, and having the very happy faculty of making friends in any place; he very soon found very warm friends to him and his family among entire strangers. They all went to work, and found enough to do and be paid in produce, and being well provided with clothing and household goods, they were well prepared to work for provision for family use, and never wanted for enough to eat and to be comfortable and always had a good living. The lot of land next north of Esq. Sawyers and known at the time as the Dorrell Farm, a man by the name of Dorrell lived on the farm but being somewhat shiftless, he had suffered the land to be sold for taxes. His brother, a well to do business man in Pittsburgh, who owned the farm came to Chardon and redeemed it from the tax title, he felt so disturbed that his brother should be so clack, as not to keep the taxes paid, that he was determined to sell the land before his return to his home in Pittsburgh. Mr. Munson met Dorrell and bought the lot 200 acres at 6 dollars per acre to be paid in eight installments the notes were not to draw interest untill maturity. He sold to his son-in-law Erastus Ingersoll eighty acres off the west side of the lot. The remainder of the lot he retained, 120 acres for himself and his two youngest sons Edward S., and George, they went to work clearing the farm of timber, built a barn and small frame house, in which he lived untill his death. Edward had the east half of the remainder of the 120 acres. And George Munson the youngest of the family had the homestead. Mr. Munson after the death of his first wife he married Mrs. Sarah (Fairfield) widow of John Hayes, in 1836. She died Nov. 1838, aged 61 years. The third wives Maiden name was Eleanor King, she was born in Centor County, Penn June 1781. Her first husband was David Flemming, he was a Col in the War of 1812. Her second husband was Christopher

Croft, they were married in 1816. They soon after moved to Painesville, Mr. Croft made chairs. Her third husband was Mr. Ashbel Munson, married June 1st, 1840. She was a devoted Christian. Horatio Lucius their first child died in Middlebury Aug. 10th, 1803, aged 4.

(postscript) After Mr. Munsons death, she and George remained on the old homestead. Mary Stanley, a grand daughter living with them. But the infirmities of age were such she thought it best to leave Mentor, and live with her children by her former husband. She went to Newton Falls, in Trumbull County, where she died Jan 14th, 1848, aged years. Mr. Ashbel Munson died Dec 19th, 1841, aged 71. The following obituary was written for the Painesville telegraph.

DIED

At his residence in Mentor on the 19th inst, after a fortnight of illness of intermittent fever, Mr. Ashbel Munson, formerly of New Haven County, Conn aged 71. Mr. Munson had been in this region about 20 years; and had endeared himself to an extensive circle of acquaintance by his pleasant disposition, and his integrity, and other qualities that constitute a good friend and a good neighbor. Perhaps no one that knew him entertained toward him any other than friendly feelings. A sympathising neighborhood all feel that his family especially, has suffered in his death a great loss.

The above obituary was written by request by Rev. Carlos Smith of Painesville.

HENRY WETMORE MUNSON

He remained at home working on the farm, he attended the common school and thus obtained an education which with his natural abilities, enabled him to pass through life transacting business of honor and profit, in offices in which he was elected by his fellow citizens. He was 18 when his father disposed of the home of his childhood. The summer he was 19 he worked in the city of New Haven. He was just 21 years and 7 months old when his father with his family, commenced their long journey for New Connecticut; Harry driving the ox team. On his arrival in Mentor, he found that if the country was different from the rocky hills of his native town in Connecticut. A man had got to work and get his living and use prudence and economy in Ohio, as well as on the hard sterile soil of New England. But as he had no rich father to depend on to furnish money to buy him a farm, there was no other alternative for him but to carve out his own fortune in the best way he could. Soon after their arrival in Mentor, the Munson family very soon made themselves friends by their kindness and their good quiet and industrious habits, and proving their determination to be good citizens, and act well their part in the drama of life. It is well known that Mentor being situated between Grand River on the east and the Chagrin

River on the west, and the east branch running near the south line of Mentor, in the township of Kirtland, that the drainage would be so limited that although the township is pretty well watered by springs, yet there is no creek of sufficient size for mill seats. There was one small stream of sufficient capacity to run a saw mill a part of the year. On this Joseph Sawyer, Esq. had built a saw mill, for his own convenience in sawing lumber for his own house and barn, and also for his neighbors. He having erected his own buildings, and as the saw mill was some distance from his home and his business was such he could run the mill himself he proposed to Mr. Ashbel Munson to give him a deed of acres of land the mill and all belonging to it on condition that Munson should saw 700,000 feet of lumber when he Sawyer should place the logs on the log way. Mr. Munson accepted the proposal and took possession in 1822. Harry went into the mill and run the mill for many years when there was water. He remained with his parents until he was 29; and in the meantime with his industry, and good financial ability, he had purchased a farm and he went to work and had a log house and was married to Miss Amanda Wilson. She was the daughter of Abijah and Hannah (Bushnell) Wilson, and she was born in Winsted Conn March 25th, 1802. She was educated in the common schools of Conn and like the others of that day was early initiated in all the various duties of keeping house, and not forgetting the spinning wheels and the hand loom. She came into Ohio in 1828, and stopt in Concord, Capt Zenas Wilson being a step brother and many old acquaintance having settled in Concord. Here she became acquainted with Mr. H. W. Munson and they were married Nov 3rd, 1830. In 1829, Mr. Munson bought of the heirs of John Hall deceased 50 acres in Tract 7 in the township of Mentor, this land was bought on Credit and as fast as the heirs became of age, Mr. Munson paid them and received deeds. He purchased the land for a fraction less than eight dollars per acre. On this farm he and his wife went to begin their married life with willing minds, and a determination that their united efforts they would with industry, prudence and economy and if their health was given them, they would obtain not only a good living but a comfortable home and pleasant surroundings. And they were successful, for he cleared his farm of timber, and built a fine house and barn and bought other peices of land as they came into market. He educated his family and inculcated by example and precept the principles of honesty and strict integrity. He was early elected constable, and he held the office of Justice of the Peace. And he was appointed to the office of Associate Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for the county of Lake May 3rd, 1849. His commission was signed by Seabury Ford, Governor of the State of Ohio. He was also a commissioned officer in the Militia Company of Mentor, and arose to the post of Captain of Mentor Company. He was earnestly solicited to accept the office of Colonel of the Regiment; but the expences were such that he respectfully declined, and thus ended his military career. He continued to labor on his farm and to manage his business until failing health compelled to withdraw himself from active labour on his farm. His mental faculties he retained to the last and continued to manage his affairs with the same prudence and economy

that was characteristic of him. He died greatly lamented Nov. 13th, 1864 aged 64 years of cancer. An appropriate sermon was preached by Rev. George F. Bronson of Kirtland, from Rev. Chap 21st verse 4th the first clause of the verse, "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes"; he made a profession of religion in Conn, joined the cong Church in his native town April 20th, 1817. His life was an exemplary one and his sufferings were very great but was able by grace to submit to the will of God without a murmer with the assurance that he might cling to the promise, "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God". He expressed to a friend who inquired how he felt in view of death. "He felt Christ would be with him over the river".

SYLVIA J. MUNSON CLEVELAND

She being the youngest child and only daughter, her parents would naturally feel a deep interest in her welfare. She had a good home instruction by example and precept and also an education to hit her for usefulness in future life. Her fathers house was her home untill her marriage to Sylvanus Cleveland Feb 5th, 1862. Her father in the distribution of his real estate by his will, gave her a few acres of land, on this they have built a fine and a convenient house, and a good barn which makes them a very pleasant home and they are in the enjoyment of a good degree of comfort. Sylvanus Cleveland was born Dec 28th, 1837 in Thorold Canada West.

They have a daughter Frances Estella, born Dec. 3rd, 1876. He was the son of Sylvanus and Jerusha Cleveland.

HULDAH H. M. WILSON

Being the third child and eldest daughter a responsibility rested upon her in early life in assisting her mother in the care of an increasing family. She obtained her education in the common schools of her native town which with her good natural abilities enabled her to be as well educated as those who were cotemporary with her. And like others of her generation the spinning wheel was early brought into requisition and in time she could in the language of the wisest man; Prov 37th Chap 19th verse, "She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff" And being under the necessity of being economical as well as industrious these habits were formed in early life and still remain. Being blest with a mother who was one of the excellent of the earth, to watch over her deportment and carefully see who were her associates that she early imbibed those high principles of virtue that she has barried through life. She passed her 19th birth day while pursuing the toilsome journey to Ohio with her fathers family. On arriving in the township of Mentor, she found her knowledge of household duties not labor lost. she had no particular self interest, while she remained with her fathers family. She was as ready, to labor for the comfort of her parents, brothers and sisters, as any other member of the family. Her education was such that she

was employed as a school teacher terms begining in 18__.
She was a successful teacher, and her services were in good demand as long as she taught school. She was married in her fathers house in Mentor on the 20th of Jan 1831 to Mr. Orson Wilson of Concord. Orson Wilson was the son of Zenas and Polly (Hudson) Wilson; he was born in Winsted Conn Sept 18th, 1803. His father moved from Fabious N. Y. to Concord in 18__. He being able to help his three sons to farms and also to suitable frame buildings. They commenced housekeeping with strong hands and willing hearts, full of hope; and have been successful and have met with some losses, but are still in the enjoyment of many things which has a tendency to make life comfortable. They have lived to see the vast wilderness become a fruitful field; and the country filled with a dense population.

CHILDREN OF ORSON AND HULDAH H. WILSON

- 1st - Zenas, born Feb 14th, 1832. Died April 19th, 1836, aged 4
- 2nd - Mary Ann, born Jan 11th, 1834, died May 18th, 1836, aged 2
- 3rd - Henry, born June 6th, 1836
- 4th - Eliza Jane born July 9th, 1838
- 5th - Nelson born Oct 21st, 1840, died Sept 6th, 1841 Aged 11 months

Henry Wilson married Miss Elizabeth Ann Weaver in Painesville, Sept 22nd 1859; by Rev. Nath. P. Baily of Painesville.

CHILDREN OF HENRY AND ELIZABETH ANN W. WILSON

- 1st - Nelly, born April 3rd, 1861
- 2nd - Catherine Jane born Oct. 6th, 1868

Eliza Jane Wilson married Dewit C. Clark of Concord, Oct. 16th 1862. They have one child, Wilson who was born May 23rd, 1871

EMERIT M. M. INGERSOLL

This lady was the second daughter and fourth child of Ashbel and Candace S. Munson. In her early childhood by her amiable disposition and kindness of heart she won the affection of not only her fathers family but her relatives and school mates. By her fine form and neat dressing and correct deportment made her a general favorite with all her associates and she maintained the same characteristics through life. When her parents left their native land, Emerit was nearly sixteen her birthday occured while on the journey to Ohio. Her affectionate disposition was such that when the time came to bid adieu to the scenes of her childhood and her many associates she found many tender ties to sever, but she cheerfully submitted to all these for the good of her fathers family. On the arrival of the family in Mentor, her wining ways made her many friends, and her habit of industry promoted her to lend her aid to soften the hardships of pioneer life. She was married in her fathers house in Mentor to Erastus Ingersoll on the 31st day of Dec. 1822. She was the mother of seven children, five sons and two daughters; the girls and two

of the boys died young. Her sons Stiles, Franklin, and William married and had families, Franklin died some years since. Mr. Ingersoll moved his family to the town of Plymouth Marshall County Indiana, where she died June 17th, 1839, aged 34, in the full enjoyment of the christians hope.

OBITUARY OF ORSON WILSON

Died at his residence in Concord, Lake Co Ohio, Sept. 24th, 1885 Orson Wilson. Deceased was born in Winsted Litchfield Co., Conn Sept 18th, 1803. He came to Ohio in 18__ when quite a young man and on the 20th of Jan 1831, married Miss Huldah H. Munson of Mentor. He moved into the house where he died in April 1833, where he has since resided. Mr. Wilson was of a retired disposition, yet was widely known as one of our leading and most successful farmers. He was Post Master of Concord for many years, and was an extensive dealer in live stock, and always enjoyed the highest esteem of his neighbors and friends. A wife, one son Henry, who resides near the old family residence, and one daughter, Mrs. Dewit C. Clark of Murray, Iowa are left to mourn the loss of a kind husband and parent. Funeral services were attended Monday afternoon, Rev. Geo R. Merrill of Painesville officiating. The family duly appreciate the sympathy and kindness of their neighbors and friends during this sad bereavement.

From the Painesville Telegraph of Oct 1st, 1885

ERASTUS INGERSOLL

Erastus Ingersoll was born in Lee Berkshire Co. Mass June 22nd, 1800

George Stiles Ingersoll born in Mentor O, Oct 15th 1823

Ann Maria Howe, born in Norwalk O, April 24th 1826, married in Painesville O Nov 29th 1849

BIRTH OF CHILDREN

George Kelly Ingersoll born in Painesville O Nov 29th 1850

Frank Howe Ingersoll born in Madison O Nov 10th 1852

Carrie Elizabeth Ingersoll born in Painesville O Sept 25, 1854

Mary Elsie Ingersoll born in Painesville O, June 18th, 1857

Nellie Mapes Ingersoll, born in Painesville O, April 28th, 1864

MARRIAGES OF CHILDREN

George K Ingersoll and Miss Emma Augusta Brown married in Ashtabula, O. Aug 11th, 1873

Son Geo Raymond Ingersoll Born in Cleveland, O. May 10th, 1874

" Jay William Ingersoll born in Cleveland, O. Oct. 5th, 1880

Frank Howe Ingersoll and Virginia Adelaid Huntoon, married in Painesville, Jan. 1st, 1874

Jessie May Ingersoll born in Concord, O. June 22nd, 1875

Louis Henry Ingersoll in Concord O. Oct. 1st, 1876

Alma Ann Ingersoll born in Painesville O, June 16, 1882

Geo. Arthur Randall and Carrie E. Ingersoll married in Cleveland Sept. 30th, 1874

Mamie Elsie Randall born in Cleveland O. Dec. 10th, 1876

Oliver Perry Randall born in Cleveland O Sept. 10th, 1879

William Wallace Harper and Mary Elsie Ingersoll married in Cleveland Dec. 16th, 1874

Carrie Angie Harper born in Detroit Mich Oct. 20th, 1875

Orrin Stiles Harper born in Detroit, Mich. Jan. 26th, 1876

William Wallace Harper born in Cleveland, O. July 12th, 1880

Franklin second son and third child of E. and E.M. Ingersoll born in Mentor, married Miss Marita Baker in Mentor, Dec. 17th, 1848. He enlisted into the 6th Ohio Cavalry in the War of the Rebellion. He was a railroad engineer and Republican.

CHILDREN OF FRANKLIN AND MARITA B. INGERSOLL

1st - Emerit Merillo, born Aug. 2nd, 1851. Died Aug 10th, 1852 aged 1 yr.

2nd - Ella Semantha born Nov 24th, 1852

3rd - Eddie Barlow Born Aug 10th, 1854. Killed in the railroad in Mentor in the County of Lake, O. June 15th, 1867, age 14

4th - Frank Spencer, born June 15th, 1856. Died June 15th, 1860. age 4.

5th - Emerit Merrilo, born July 26th, 1857.

William Ingersoll, born in Mentor Dec. 31st, 1830

Charlotte Jane Sumner, born married Nov. 18th, 1855

BIRTH OF CHILDREN

William born in Painesville April 3rd, 1862.

Laura Emerit, born in Painesville, O. Sept 8th, 1866

DEATH

William died in Painesville, May 9th, 1865, aged 3 years

EDWARD SPENCER MUNSON

He was the sixth child and third son in this family and he attended the District School in his native township. He was 13 years of age in a few days after the family arrived in Mentor. Although Mentor had been settled 23 years, and is one of the oldest settled towns of the Western Reserve; yet a large portion of the township was an unbroken forest. Consequently Edward could be ranked among the pioneers, he being a stout boy and possessed of a good degree of muscular strength he became an adept with an axe and in his day has used to advantage the axe in carrying up the corner of log buildings, in chopping cord wood, and in clearing land. His father having purchased the lot of land on which he lived the rest of his life, and being somewhat advanced in life, he sold a piece of the west side of the lot, and then Edward to close up the payment and divide the ballance of the land between them, Edward to take the east side of the lot as his portion. With this understanding he began to make up his mind how he should make the requisite amount of money to meet the ballance of the payments on the land.

He had heard of money being made at the lead mines in Galena, Ill; and he and others made this journey on foot and endured great hardships in crossing the country, this was in . He worked a while at smelting lead and injured the muscles of his face so that he was disfigured some. In this expedition, he suffered great hardships; after a ten months sojourn he returned to his fathers house bringing one hundred dollars which made a payment on the farm. He also worked on the government works at Fairport. He being of industrious and frugal habits he worked on the farm clearing it of timber and living in his fathers family untill his marriage. In the meantime he erected a small frame house, a portion of which is the residence of the family at the present time. He was married to Miss Sophia Cowee Jan 1st, 1837. She was born in Hampden Geauga County July 11th, 1810. Her father Capt Andrew Cowee, was born in Warren, Worcester Co Mass, in 1780. In 1803 he left Mass and purchased a farm in Hampden at that time called Bondstown, named after Solomon Bond of Enfield Conn, one of the original proprietors of the township. Andrew Cowee and Miss Elizabeth Bond were married Dec. 12th, 1805 by Shadrach Ruark, J.P. They had a daughter whom they named Betsey. She married Lemuel Fobes, moved west and is a widow.

AN INCIDENT

When Betsey was an infant and in her fathers house at the center of Hamden, a ravenous old sow came from the woods and running up to the child took it in its teeth and was making for the woods, the cries of the child brought releif and she was rescued but she has scars of wounds made then that she will carry to her grave. His first wife died and Mr. Cowee married Zipporah Hill, they were married Dec. 3rd, 1807, By Jonathan Higley, J.P. of Windsor, Miss Hill was a native of Granby, Ct. They had two daughters, Mrs. Munson and Elvira, Mrs. Nye. In 1810 Capt Cowee sold his farm in Hamden and came to Concord bought him a farm, erected buildings and he and his wife occupied the farm untill their death. Capt. Cowee died May 29th, 1843 aged 64 years. Mrs. L. H. Cowee died Feb 13th, 1861, aged 77 years. Edward Munson and his wife began their married life with habits well formed of industry and economy, with the determination to keep clear of debt, and to pay as you go and they have been successful, have created a pleasant home and surroundings.

CHILDREN OF EDWARD S AND SOPHIA C. MUNSON

- 1st - Cortentia Candace, born in Mentor, Sept. 29th, 1838
- 2nd - Spencer, born in Mentor March 26th, 1841

Cortenia C. Munson married Amzi Atwater, on the 8th of Aug 1870. Spencer Munson married Miss Eva Boyd of Knoxville Tenn June 15th, 1868. Mr. Munson had good success as a farmer and was one that was greatly respected by his fellow citizens for his kindness and

peacable disposition. He died April 22nd, 1878, aged 70 years of congestion of the lungs. The reader is referred to the copies of two obituaries on pages 31st and 32nd of this book.

CLARRISSA AMELIA M. SCOTT

She being seventh child and fourth and also the youngest daughter of the family, and her health not being good in her early childhood, she was tenderly cared for by the family. Her eleventh birthday occurred while on their journey to Ohio; and she has a clear remembrance of her native town and the scenes of childhood. She attended school in her native town and soon after her arrival in Mentor, she attended school in the neighborhood where her father lived. She remained in her parents home until she was 18 years of age. She began thus early to see the necessity of looking to some means for a livelihood for the prospect was not very flattering of much help from her fathers house beyond a good pleasant comfortable home. She went into a tailors shop in Kirtland, and learnt that trade and worked at it successfully for many years before and after her marriage; and by her industrious and prudent habits had accumulated a handsome sum of money. She spent sometime with an Aunt in Hudson. And after her mothers death, she kept her fathers house until his second marriage. She resided with her Sister Wilson in Concord, and worked at her trade for a while. In 1844 she went to Conn visiting relatives and acquaintance in various places and in her native township; she returned to Ohio, and on the 24th day of Nov 1844 she was married to Mr. Enoch Scott, a resident of the township of Thompson, Geauga County, Ohio.

DEA ENOCH SCOTT

Thomas Scott, of Hartford Conn an original proprietor, but not a settler of Farmington had a son Edmund. He Edmund settled in Farmington at an early date, and he was among the first settlers of Mattatuck, now Waterbury, in 1674. The Scotts settled in the various towns that have been formed from the ancient town of Waterbury. Uri Scott, the sixth generation in regular descent from Thomas Scott of Hartford. Uri Scott was born Aug 2nd, 1759. Uri Scott married Esther, daughter of Abial Roberts Dec. 26th, 1780. They had a family of nine children, Enoch and Abial Scott were both residents of Thompson for many years previous to their death. Enoch Scott was born a few rods south of the ancient town line run by a committee between Waterbury and Woodbury, on the west of Waterbury; and on the south between Waterbury and Derby in 1680. He was born in the present town of Oxford, New Haven Co Conn, on the 29th day of May 1795. His education was obtained in the common schools of Connecticut and limited to that, but he made good use of his time in school. His parents were not blessed with an abundance of this worlds goods and having a family of nine to feed, clothe and school, it compelled them to forego the luxuries of life and very many of its necessary comforts. At an early age the children had to labor hard in connection with their parents to obtain a living. And this was the case with the subject of our sketch; he without making

any complaint worked for the farmers in the vicinity to help his family to gain a livelihood. In the spring of 1813 he commenced work for James D. Wooster, a good well to do farmer in the adjoining town of Middlebury, a mile or more from his fathers residence. He worked for Mr. Wooster two years, or untill the spring of 1815, and it is thought he worked for Mr. Wooster the summer of 1815, his wages going to his fathers family. He bought this time of his fathers six months before he was twenty one. He had made up his mind that a livelihood for him was to be obtained by his own exertions as there was no help for him to be expected from any source. And he was not long in solving the question, that the rocks and hills of Connecticut was no place for him, and that for him it was better to go west. His mother, a good, prudent woman, made some good homespun clothing and filling a knapsack he left his fathers house on foot to find himself a home in the west. He went on foot from his native town to Southampton, Mass to the residence of his uncle Mark Barnes and found him on the point of leaving with his family for OHio, having made an exchange with the land proprietors in Town 10 of the 6th Range, of the Conn Western Reserve, known as the township of Thompson, in the county of Geauga, Ohio. He drove an ox team belonging to his uncle Barnes to the Western Reserve, or as it was known at an early day New Connecticut. After a long and toilsome journey they at last found themselves at a place which was to be their future home. Mr. Barnes found the lot of land he had bought in Massachusetts. This was in the spring of 1816. Mr. Barnes very soon built a log house and made his family as comfortable as circumstances would admit. This was on or near the house now owned by Horace Webster.

Enoch Scott contracted for 10 acres with his uncle Barnes and worked for Mr. Barnes and paid for it; on this he built a log house, working in various places chopping, clearing land, and other farm work. In this way he furnished himself with the necessaries of life and obtained some money. In 1818, he slung his knapsack and started on foot for Connecticut, making the journey in 14 or 16 days after spending a little time visiting parents, relatives and friends he returned to Ohio in the same manner. His brother Abial Scott came with him. He then went to work on his little farm and his aunt Barnes baked his bread, and he kept batchlors hall. But he was not satisfied with his manner of living, so he made up his mind that a woman was a necessary fixture in a log house, so he goes over Grand River into Perry to Mr. Joshua Morses, and his daughter concluded she would go and keep house for him, and they were married Sept. 27th 1820. Jane Morse, was born July 23rd, 1798, he being 25 and she 22 when they were married. They had but little of this worlds goods to begin with. Mr. and Mrs. Scott after their marriage thought there might be occasions when a set of cups and saucers would not be out of place, so they went to the south part of Bondstown, (now Hambden) at a place known at that day as Bartholomews and procured a set of a half dozen and paid one dollar, for such as has been bought since for 12½ cents. But they were happy and cheerfully met all their little difficulties

they had to encounter: being of one heart and of one mind prosperity crowned their efforts. They were prudent and industrious she with her spinning wheels and loom soon had their house abundantly supplied with beds, bedding, clothings, and all other necessary articles for family use, which have been carefully preserved and are now in the possession of Dea Scotts children. They had added to their farm in addition to the original 20 acres, 47 more, and a good barn and a frame house finished. Mrs. Scott was an excellent housekeeper, kind in her disposition, quiet and unobtrusive. She lived her religion from day to day, a humble devoted Christian.

She died Dec. 29th, 1843, aged 45 years. they had no children. He being thus left after a suitable time had elapsed he sought the hand of Clarrissa A, the youngest daughter of Ashbel and Candace S. Munson of Mentor, (as before stated) they were married Nov 24th 1844. The same industrious and frugal habits were still pursued and of course were crowned with success. After his second marriage he built an addition to the house and built a horse barn, and bought 30 acres more of land making in all 97 acres.

The writer was but partially acquainted with Dea Scott, but I formed an opinion that he was one of those kind of men that possessed a good degree of foresight, of good judgment, and when his mind was once made up, he was not easily moved from his position, adopting the principle besure you are right then go ahead. While visiting in Conn in 1818 he met with an intimate friend of his youth who was a subject of the great revival of 1817. The fervent appeals of this friend, led him to think of the great subject, and finally in due time to his conversion. If I have been correctly informed Deacon Scott united with the Presbyterian Church it being the first church organized in the township, he united Jan 14th, 1827. This first Presbyterian Church was gathered Nov. 19th, 1820 on Plan of Union. When he made a profession of religion he did it with his whole heart and without any reserve. Ever after labored and prayed for the upbuilding of the church in Thompson. He was ready to spend and be spent and it being a feeble church and he living some three miles from the meeting house, it was rare if he was absent from meetings on the Sabbath or prayer meetings. Thus he lived and thus he labored for the prosperity of Zion and the peace of Jerusalem, but his earthly work is done, and on whom has his mantle fallen. "Help Lord for the Godly man ceaseth". He being dead yet Speaketh".

He was Deacon of the church for many years, was superintendant of the Sabbath School. But at last the time came for him to bid adieu to all earthly scenes, the Saviour in whom he had put his trust so long was with him when passing over the river. He gave his last parting words to his two sons to meet him in Heaven with all the composure of one who knew in whom he had put his trust and in whom he had believed. After a short but severe illness he passed from this life on the 15th of March 1859, aged 64 years.

In conclusion would remark that Deacon Scott on his return from Connecticut in 1818 brought apple seeds and raised many of the apple trees on the farm and lived to enjoy the fruit; he also lived to see the wilderness become a fruitful field and to bud and blossom as the rose. He lived to see these grand old woods fall before the axe of the pioneer. He came with others to establish those grand principles of their ancestors, and which was put forth in the May Flower by the Pilgrims. Liberty of the press, liberty of speech, the liberty of conscience and worship; or in other words free thought, free speech, free press and free men. And may I add, free schools, the church and also the school house.

The following obituary was written and inserted in the paper. A very impressive sermon was preached on the occasion by Rev. Mr. Terry from Luke 2nd Chap. 29th and 30th verses. "Now lettest thy servant, etc."

DIED

In Thompson, Ohio, on the 15th inst, of Pleurisy, Dea Enoch Scott, in the 64th year of his age. Dea Scott came into Thompson 43 years ago, while yet it was anything but a desert wilderness, and was one of the few who united in organizing the first Christian Church in the town. And in all the trials and conflicts the cause has had to encounter, both from outward enemies and divided friends, he has been in his place to bear his full share. It is thirty eight years since the church was organized and from that time to the end of his life, he maintained an untarnished Christian character. His piety was not of the emotional kind - he was more a man of principle than of highly excited feelings. The immense concourse who assembled at his funeral and the deep and solemn feeling which pervaded the audience shows most clearly in what high estimation the deceased was held by those who knew him best.

In regard to his last illness, and how he viewed death when it was discovered to be closely upon his track, I may well say a word. It was not till the lamp of life was almost ready to go out, that he was fully of the fact that his end was so near. But the intelligence did not alarm him. He talked calmly with his family, arranged his worldly affairs, gave to his children his dying admonitions, and looked forward to the opening of the future world without the shadow of a doubt upon his mind. When asked by his companion "if he felt sustained?" his answer was promptly "Yes I do". Shortly after another friend asked "If the Savior was precious" He answered, "yes, he is more and more so". A season of prayer was now proposed, and after his friends had prayed, he followed, and offered up his last prayer to that God into whose hands he was now to fall. A moment more, and his spirit had gone to the spirit land. It is a common feeling that a good man has fallen - a bright star, which has long been accustomed to throw its light on all around - the light of a firm and decided piety has gone down into darkness to rise no more in

this world; but its rays, like the evening twilight, will linger long, long after it has gone from our sight. It has fallen below an earthly horizon to appear among the more brilliant orbs in the firmament of the heavenly world. Nor will its light be soon forgotten. Man died but that is not the end of him even in regard to this world. His influence is a more lasting thing than even the memory of his name.

"Though dead, he speaks in reasons ear,
And in example lives"

Our departed friend leaves a companion and two children to mourn his loss. This whole community felt the stroke. We are all afflicted but to us he will not be so painfully missed as in the domestic circle of which he was the head. To her who was the partner of his cares and joys, and to the children now made fatherless by the stroke, we tender our earnest and deepest sympathy, hoping and praying that in experience they may find it fully realized, "That earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure". Thompson, March 22nd, 1859 P. T.

The above was copied from the Painesville Telegraph, Written by Rev. Mr. Terry of Thompson by request.

Mrs. Scott remained on the farm until April 1867, when the farm was sold to Mr. Ervine Warren, and she and her sons removed to Mentor, into the house formerly owned and occupied by her father and here they lived until April 18th, 1869 when she was married to Charles C. Bronson of Tallmadge, she soon removed to her new residence where she is still living.

CHILDREN OF ENOCH AND CLARISSA A.M. SCOTT

1st - Stiles Enoch, born in Thompson May 16th, 1846
2nd - Orson Wilson " " July 24th, 1857

Stiles E. was nearly 13 years of age at his father's death. And they remained on the farm he attending the district school, and assisting his mother as far as he was able. But a good opportunity presented itself to sell the farm in 1867, a little before he was 21. They removed their personal property to Mentor. He went to work on his uncle George Munson's farm and they being the owners of a good team they found employment. He being steady and industrious he succeeded not only in getting the good will of his fellow men but also in business. On the 16 of Dec 1871 he was married to Miss Ella Case of Hudson. He took up his residence in Hudson. The summer of 1872 he worked on the farm of Capt William Wright of Hudson, an uncle of his wife having a share of the product of the farm. He then bought the farm in Hudson, which was owned by his father-in-law Lora Case. On this there was a large barn, corn house, etc. In the summer of 1873 he built a fine house, and they are industrious and prudent in their habits, and to human appearance they are destined to have a competence of this world's goods.

CHILDREN OF STILES E AND ELLA C. SCOTT

- 1st - Carle, born in Hudson Feb. 6th, 1877
- 2nd - Julian Wright, born in Hudson June 22nd, 1878
- 3rd - Cate, born in Hudson April 29th, 1885

ORSON WILSON SCOTT

When his father died he was 4 months less than 8 years of age. He was of industrious and prudent habits, and a strong constitution and being heavy built and muscular, he was able to perform a full days labor when quite young. He worked in Mentor and in Tallmadge by the year and by the month, and also in Hudson. He rented a farm in Tallmadge 4 years. And in the meantime he was married in Columbus O to Miss Addie Cecelia, daughter of Charles and Laura (Loomis) Singletary, Oct. 24th, 1876. In Feb. 1878 he bought the farm formerly owned by his Grandfather Munson in Mentor. And it can be said: these sons in their prudent financial ability walk in the foot steps of their parents.

The eighth child William Grinnell, died on the 30th day of May 1813, aged 9 months in Middlebury Conn.

GEORGE MUNSON

This child of Ashbel and Candace S. Munson was the ninth and youngest child, and fifth son. He was 6 years when he left with his parents to their native town in Conn. His birthday like three other members of the family occurred while on the journey to Ohio. His health was such that he could not labor to that extent that many could he was a man of good judgement purchased cattle some and trafficked in other things to some extent. He made his home in his fathers house, and his father gave him his home farm, and at his death came into possession of the farm. After his fathers death that portion of the house built of logs was taken down and George built a small frame addition to the frame house built by his father. He worked the farm some and was engaged in other pursuits. He was married to Miss Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas and Clarissa Wright of Hudson Sept. 21st, 1853. She was born in Hudson Feb. 14th, 1820. They have one child Alice Wright Munson, born in Mentor, Aug 9th, 1857. They commenced house keeping and had a good degree of prosperity, at the old homestead of his father. He purchased two acres of land, on which was a house which he changed and built addition to making it a very convenient and comfortable home for his family. He was a social turn of mind, had a fund of anecdotes and stories he could relate, which made him a very agreeable companion for old or young. He was a kind hearted good neighbor, and a quiet peaceable citizen. He died much lamented on the 5th of March, 1869, aged 54 years.

MRS. MARY E. (WRIGHT) MUNSON

Mr. Munson, previous to his death by will gave all his property real and personal to his wife. And it afforded her and her daughter a good living; she unfortunately broke her wrist causing great suffering, and finally a deranged mind. She was brought from the asylum at Newburg to her old home in Mentor, where her daughter and husband Eugene Case, kindly took care of her until her death, Oct. 14th, 1883, aged 64 years.

"Mrs. Mary E. Munson passed away to the "better country" on Sunday evening. All who knew the kind, noble woman and of the weary years and months of agony mental and physical, she has endured will rejoice that the spirits freed from its fetters of earth, and is at rest with her Savior whom she loved. Her funeral will occur Teusday at 2 p.m. Copied by C. C. Bronson from Telegraph.

AARON MUNSON

This man was the fourth child and third son of Abner and Azabah B. Munson. He being born on the rocky hills of Conn, he was early inured to hard labor for a living and among the others of his day endured the hardship and privation incident to those days in New England. He had a limited education in the Conn common schools. He worked on his fathers farm untill he was 21 years of age, which brings us to 1793.

A transcript of Aaron Munsons Family Record has been very kindly furnished me and is as follows.

AARON MUNSON MARRIED SUSANNA THOMAS - 1795
CHILDREN OF AARON AND SUSANNA T. MUNSON

| | |
|---|------|
| 1st - Thomas, born in Middlebury, Conn. | 1796 |
| 2nd - Parley, born " " | 1798 |
| 3rd - Sally, " " | 1800 |
| 4th - Alpha, " " | 1803 |
| 5th - Alfred) twin of Alpha | 1803 |
| 6th - Nancy, born " " | 1806 |

Aaron Munson bought a piece of land and built a small house upon it in his native town and sold it and bought another farm still larger on which he built a larger house both being in his native town of Middlebury. But the tide of emigration was setting strong to Onondago County, N. Y. and vicinity. Mr. Munson having a family and a stoney farm although by his industry and prudence he was in a good degree successful; yet the glowing description of the country he received from his acquaintance who had returned from there it awakened a desire to emigrate with his family to that region. Accordingly when an opportunity presented itself to sell his farm he disposed of it and removed with his family and settled in the township of Otisco in Onandago County, and there he and his wife spent the remainder of

their lives.

Mr. Munson and his family removed from their native town in the year 1807. He is represented as a very honest and upright man in all his intercourse with his fellow men. Mr. Munson returned to Conn in 1817 in the fall (I think) the only time the writer ever saw him. He died in Otisco in 1857, aged 79 years. Mrs. Susanna Thomas Munson was born in New Haven, West Haven Society in 1777. Her father died in West Haven, leaving her mother with three daughters. Their mother married Mr. Justus Johnson of Middlebury and they came to Middlebury to reside with their mother; where one of the sisters died after a long and distressing illness. Mrs. Johnson died in Otisco, N. Y. in 1862 aged 85 years. Thomas when his parents moved from Conn was eleven years of age. In 1818 he returned to his native town on a visit the writer remembers seeing him at the time he was not noted for his energy or ambition. He returned to his fathers house. He married Miss Anna Beach, of Granville Island St. Lawrence River. They had a family of nine children, they removed to the vicinity of Saginaw Michigan, where he died in 1867, aged 71 years. His wife died in 1866.

CHILDREN

| | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| 1st - Alfred | living in Michigan |
| 2nd - Stephen | Died young |
| 3rd - Susanna | living in Michigan |
| 4th - Nelson | " " |
| 5th - Jerome | " " |
| 6th - Lewis L. | " " |
| 7th - Enos | " " |
| 8th - Charles Henry | " " |
| 9th - June | " " |

Parley, she moved from her native town when she was 9 years old. She married Abner Wiard and is living in Otisco at this date (1874) They were married in 1821. Their children are:

| | |
|------------------|----------------------|
| 1st - Hiram | living in N. Y. City |
| 2nd - Nancy M. | " Otisco |
| 3rd - Andrew H. | " " |
| 4th - Henry M. | Died in 1858 |
| 5th - Martha J. | Died |
| 6th - Timothy J. | living in Otisco |

Sally was seven years of age when her parents moved to Otisco. She married Peter Henderson in 1822. They resided in Visper N. Y. where she died in 1863, aged 63 years. Mr. Henderson died in Otisco in 1864. Their children are:

| | |
|------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1st - Cyrus | Died in Wisconsin |
| 2nd - Aaron Munson | Living in Onandago, N. Y. |
| 3rd - Elizabeth Jane | Living in LaFayette, N. Y. |
| 4th - Charles Mortimer | " in Wisconsin |
| 5th - Judson | Died young |

6th - William T. Living in La Fayette, N. Y.
7th - Matthew Died young

Alpha was 4 years of age when they left Conn for their new home in Otisco. He married Mary Ann Robertson in 1835. He is living in Mich, where he wife died.

CHILDREN

1st - Floridas Living in Michigan
2nd - Alvin Died in Michigan
3rd - Homer Died in 1864, a prisoner of war at Andersonville, Georgia, after serving a full term of three years in the U. S. Army. Alfred his twin brother married Louisa M. Case in 1833. He is living in Otisco, his wife died in Otisco in 1874.

CHILDREN

1st - Charles H
2nd - Willis W. All living in Otisco in 1874
3rd - Sophronia J.
4th - Betsey F.

Nancy was about 1 year old when she left Conn and died in 1812 aged 6 years. This is all I have collected respecting the family of Aaron Munson. And would say that I am greatly indebted to two sons of Mr. Lamberton Munson, a younger brother of Mr. Aaron Munson, for what I have thus obtained respecting the family.

AZABAH MUNSON PARMELEE

This lady was the fifth child and second daughter of Abner and Azubah B. Munson. She was ushered into life when the great controversy between the colonies and the government of Great Britain was going on and which ended in being received into the family of governments as the United States of America. Mrs. Parmelee's education like others of her day and generation was limited and obtained in the common district school. But with all this disadvantage, she was possessed of good native talent, when it was only necessary for girls to learn to read and to spell and also to write. It was looked upon as far more important for their daughters to be early initiated into all the various means of carrying on the laborious household work of that period. The spinning of flax and tow, occupied the winter and spring months, in making cloth for household purposes, and for summer wear for the family. And then the spinning of wool in the summer and fall months for fulled cloth for mens wear and flannel for the women in winter; together with the sewing and knitting, with the housework that was necessary to be done, it can readily be inferred that it kept all busy. Then there was to be provided the necessary linnen and woollen articles for housekeeping when there was a necessity of making all these things in the farm houses. All these considerations induced

mothers and daughters to early make preparations for the day when the daughters would go forth from her fathers house into one of her own. Thus the subject of our sketch went forth from her fathers house well provided with bedding, table linnen towels stockings and clothing of both woollen and linnen, of home manufacture, with beds to match made of homemade ticking. She was one of the counter singers in the church choir, and it is supposed she was the last survivor of the singers who sung at the dedication of the first meeting house in Middlebury in 1794.

She remained at home in her fathers house untill her marriage, with Mr. Samuel Parmelee of North Killingworth Conn on the 8th day of Oct 1804. Mr. Parmelee was born in North Killingworth Sept. 12th, 1776. His occupation was farming. She left her native town and moved to North Killingworth where six of her children were born. About 1816 he sold his farm in North Killingworth and he moved his family into Otsego County, N. Y. from thence to Otisco, in the county of Onondago, from thence to Mentor, Lake County, Ohio where Mr. Parmelee died Feb. 17th, 1850, aged 73 years. Mr. and Mrs. Parmelee made a profession of religion in North Killingworth uniting with the Cong. Church and at last they transferred their church relations to the Cong. Church in Painesville, and both were members at the time of their death. Mrs. Azubah M. Parmelee was a woman of untiring industry and of great energy of character attended with great prudence and strict economy. She was a woman well informed by reading and also by observation. She was possessed of a very retentive memory, and more particularly of transactions of years gone by. Many pleasant hours has the writer spent in her society in hearing her rehearse the scenes and transactions that took place in our native town during the first 30 years of her life. And it is proper to here make the statement that the writer of these sketches feels very much indebted to this venerable woman for many things connected with the history of the Munson and Bronson families.

She lived a long and useful life, dying the death of the humble Christian. The last interview the writer had with Mrs. Parmelee was at the house of Mrs. J. D. Barber, in Dec previous to her death. She was probably well aware that her disease would soon end her life, and she seemed desirous to once more talk over the scenes of her early life, call up the names of those who were her school mates, and her associates and also her relatives, very many of whom had long been dead and all most the whole had died before her, very strongly impressing the writer with the fact that he was in the presence of a relick of a generation that had passed away. It was a very pleasant hour to me to not only gratify the good old lady in her last days to recall to her mind the scenes of her early life. And would say: it was a great gratification to me for it awakened my recollection of many persons that I was personally acquainted and others that I had heard mentioned in days of childhood. It has been a pleasant reflection this conversation took place to me, for in all probability it was the last time she ever called

to remembrance the scenes of her childhood and youth or the first 30 years of her life. In the last years of her life she was kindly cared for by her children. And the last years of her life, she lived in the family of her eldest daughter Mrs. J. D. Barber, where all the attention that she required was granted her by her children, and her habits of industry was a prominent feature of her life; and she continued to labor as she was able to almost the close of life. From Sept to Sept the year she was 96 years old, she knit 45 pairs of stockings. Like other aged people the things that were transpiring from day to day did not attract so much of her attention as memory began to fail. But call to her mind the transactions of the past and she had a clear recollection, and would give a clear account of the transaction as far back as 80 years or more. Mrs. Azubah (Munson) Parmelee died in Mentor April 3rd, 1877 aged 96 years 4 months and 19 days. Her funeral was attended by a large number of the people at the M. E. Church in Mentor. The text for the funeral sermon she selected was Psalm IVth, VIIth, "I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou Lord, only makest me dwell in safety".

The sermon was preached by Rev. D. Mizener of the M.E. Ch.

CHILDREN OF SAMUEL AND AZUBAH M. PARMELEE

| | | | | |
|-------|------------------|--------------------------------------|-------------|------|
| 1st - | Abner Munson, | born in North Killingworth, | Aug. 19, | 1805 |
| 2nd - | Jeming Delight, | " " " | June 21st, | 1807 |
| 3rd - | Lois Matilda | " " | Oct. 17th, | 1809 |
| 4th - | William Samuel | " " | March 6th, | 1811 |
| 5th - | Erastus | " " | March 20th, | 1813 |
| 6th - | Azubah Sophronia | " " | Aug. 12th, | 1815 |
| 7th - | Philander, | born in Burlington, Otsego Co., N.Y. | Mar. 1st, | 1819 |

Since writing the above I have received a letter from Mr. Erastus Parmelee says: "My father had 5 sisters, two died young; one married a man by the name of Hull; and two brothers by the name of King married the other two sisters. We know but little about them as we left Conn, when quite young and our people failed to keep up correspondence with them. He says: My father had a good common school education, for those days and worked hard all his life. The family left North Killingworth in Feb 1816, their goods in an ox cart; the family in a one horse covered waggon. We crossed the Hudson River on the ice. The family at this time consisted of the parents and six children, three boys and three girls the eldest about eleven, the youngest about six months, their destination Burlington township Otsego Co., N. Y. When near their future home their cart turned over; injuring many of their household goods. Mr. Parmelee says: I have a faint recollection of that event being about three years of age. We lived in Burlington untill the first day of April 1819, when we left on runners for Otisco township, Onondago County, where we arrived safe, good sleighing all the way. At that time Uncle Caleb Munson and family lived in the township of Tully, and Uncle Aaron and Lamberton Munson and families lived in Otisco. We all had the benefit of a good common school education. I well remember the great sacrifice our parents made to educate

their children. The state of New York, at that time did not pay school teachers. We lived in Otisco until the 5th of March 1835, when I left with a heavy loaded two horse waggon with my father and mother, and my sister Sopronia, our destination being Mentor then Geauga County, O. After 15 days travel we arrived safe at our destination. At this time my mothers brother Ashbel Munson and family and her eldest sister Sarah (Munson) Hart and family were living in Mentor. The rest of our family came to Mentor in the course of the year 1835. (William Samuel Parmelee died Sept. 19, 1881, aged 70)

ABNER MUNSON PARMELEE

When Mr and Mrs Parmelee moved into the state of New York, Abner M was 10 years and six months old; and when they moved to Otisco he was fourteen years of age. He learnt the carpenters and joiners trade and worked at it for several years. In 1835 he came to Mentor, where he worked at his trade some, but he purchased a farm and became a farmer as more congenial to his tastes. His parents resided with him his mother having the care of his house. He improved his farm and erected his house and barn and the necessary buildings. And was successful in his business. He was married to Miss Eunice Kerr Nov. 19th, 1850.

JEMIMA D. PARMELEE BARBER

She was between 8 and 9 years of age when she left Conn with her fathers family. By a mothers example and precept, she was in early life taught the great principles of a high standard of morality and religion. With firm and fixed habits of honesty, industry, economy, with these principles instilled into her mind she was ready to go forth and battle with the stern realities of life. In March 29th, 1837 she married Erastus N. Barber. Erastus Newton Barber was born in Spafford Onondago County, June 1st, 1804; he was a farmer, and a common school education. He and his family came to Mentor May 25th, 1835 where they lived until April 1847, when he moved to Willoughby here he experienced religion. After living in Willoughby two years he in March purchased a farm in the NW part of Chester, in March 1850 he disposed of his farm and accepted the office of janitor of the Geauga Seminary at Chester. He was an active earnest Christian man, in his last sickness he was submissive to the will of God, and died with the full assurance that it would be well with him beyond this vale of tears. His last sickness was painful to great degree but he was sustained by the precious promises of God. He died in Chester May 8th, 1853, aged 49 years.

CHILDREN OF E. H. AND J.D.P. BARBER

| | | |
|------------------|----------------------|-----------------|
| 1st - Orlando N. | born in Otisco N. Y. | June 20th, 1832 |
| 2nd - Truman P. | " " | May 21st, 1834 |
| 3rd - Caroline M | " " | Aug. 26th, 1836 |
| 4th - Jane A. | " in Mentor, O. | May 4th, 1847 |

LOIS MATILDA PARMELEE

She was the third child and second daughter and remained at home and obtained a good education, and was a successful school teacher and an exemplary Christian woman, a devoted child, an affectionate sister. She died in Mentor, March 27th, 1860, aged 50 years.

WILLIAM SAMUEL PARMELEE

W. S. Parmalee died in Cleveland Sept. 19, 1881, aged 71 years.

ERASTUS PARMELEE

When Erastus was within a few days of being 22 years of age, he according to his account, he left Otisco for Ohio. As he had decided that farming was to be his occupation. The fall of 1834 he made a journey west, he came to Mentor and stopt to visit his Uncle Ashbel Munson, and his Aunt Sarah wife of Stephen Hart. Being pleased with the country, and drawing a contrast between Mentor and Otisco Hills, we may infer that he was not long in making up his mind that Mentor was to be his future home. He carried back so favorable report that the family were induced to emigrate to Ohio. He purchased a farm in Mentor, and went to work but finding that a woman was necessary article in a house. And Miss Margaret Kerr, was the one whose hand he sought, they were married Nov 25th, 1841. They commenced and have pursued an honest, industrious, prudent course of life improving the farm and erecting good buildings. And have been successful, they both are active members of the M.E. Church in Mentor.

AZUBAH SOPHRONIA P. MURRAY

This lady was between 19 and 20 years of age when she came with her parents and brother to Mentor in 1835. She had obtained a good education and was employed as a teacher of schools and continued to teach untill her marriage.

PHILANDER PARMELEE

He was the youngest of the family and when the family moved to Ohio, he was 16 years of age. He worked with his brothers Abner M. and Wm. S. Parmelee, at the carpenter and joiner business. And handled cattle and sheep and in 1850 he left Mentor, and went into business in Youngstown. He married Miss Lois Jane Wick Feb. 13th, 1851. She was born Sept. 26th, 1829. In 1854 he returned to Mentor, where Mrs. Lois J. W. Parmelee died Sept. 8th, 1864, aged 35 years. They were the parents of two sons Wick Parmelee born in Youngstown O Feb. 8th, 1854; Frank Abner Parmelee born in Youngstown O Nov. 16th, 1855. Philander Parmelee married for his second wife Miss Elizabeth Harriet Cook of Burton. They were married May 12th, 1868.

LUCY MUNSON

She was the sixth child and third daughter of Abner and Azubah B. Munson. She was born when our ancestry were struggling for their independence and freedom from a foreign yoke. She lived with her parents in the old homestead untill their death. In 1819 on some of the last days of Aug, she bid farwell to her native place, and the scenes of her childhood and the old homestead; and with her uncle Elijah Bronson, went to Otisco, Onandago County N. Y. She had at the time three brothers and a sister living in that town and vicinity. Here she lived untill Feb. 22nd, 1825 when she died aged 48 years. She was never married.

HARMON MUNSON

He was the seventh child and fourth son of his parents, and I have not been able to collect much information respecting him and his family. He remained at home, had a common school education. He served an apprenticeship to the joiners trade with his brother Ashbel Munson. He went with his brother to work on a meeting house in Winsted, a parrish of Winchester, he became acquainted with the people and with her who was afterwards his wife. Harmon married Polly, daughter of Benoni and Mary Percival Bronson, of Winchester Jan 1st, 1810, she died May 9th, 1849 aged 60. Boyds Winchester.

After he had served his apprenticeship he returned to Winsted and purchased a farm in about 1½ miles of Winsted, but over the line within the township of Barkhamstead. But his church relations were in Winsted. He married Miss Polly Bronson, with respect to her parentage or g enealogy I have no knowledge or the date of their marriage (this information obtained later) It could be all obtained by refering to township records. They both were members of the Cong. Church in Winsted. Mrs. Munson was not possessed of that b usiness capacity of some but was a humble and devoted Christian woman and it is said: that she exhibited from day to day those traits of Christian character, that leave abundant evidence that it is well with her beyond this vale of tears. Mr. Munson died March 7th, 1854 aged 73.

CHILDREN OF HARMON AND POLLY B MUNSON

- 1st - Polly or Mary, born in Barkhamstead in 1811, died Jan. 30th, 1831
- 2nd - Sydney
- 3rd - Emerit, born in Barkhamstead in 1816, married Nov. 1837 to Henry E. Rockwell, died Aug 22nd, 1852, aged 36
- 4th - Abigail

Lamberton Munson

He being the eighth child of Abner and Azubah B. Munson and their fifth son claims our attention. He was born and lived on the old homestead and attended like others of his day the district school. He served an apprenticeship as a shoe maker. After

he had served his apprenticeship he went to the southern states and resided for awhile in Savannah in Georgia. He was unfortunate in business, losing his property. He returned to Connecticut and was married to Miss Sarah Griswold of Killingworth Sept. 8th, 1808. Mrs. Sarah G. Munson was born in the town of Killingworth Dec. 1st, 1786, at what date Mr. Munson went to Middlebury, his native town after his marriage to reside is not positively known. The writer was well acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Munson, my own impression is that Mr. Munson on his return from the southern states, came to the old homestead. He was not the man to sink under discouragements or losses and his mother was willing to give up a portion of the house to him, and he went manfully to work to retrieve his fortune and strive to carve out a living. He built a shop on his mothers place and began as was the custom of those days to make shoes for the farmers families in the surrounding neighborhood. The writers impression is that Mr. Munson and his wife commenced house keeping in a portion of his mothers house. Here he worked at shoes and boots although boots were not as much worn as at this day, and working on the farm in the summer. His youngest brother in 1815 married and as the homestead belonged to him in the division of his fathers estate, Lambertson left the old homestead and rented a house a little west of Middlebury Green or public square. He lived here about two years working at his trade. Another feature of the trade which has become almost universal at the present day was what was called stock shoes at that time. The "modus operandi" was this; Mr. Munson went to New Haven and bought a large quantity of upper and sole leather, and brought it to Middlebury and worked it up into shoes which were carried to southern states and sold and a good profit made in the operation. After the death of his mother in 1817, he moved back onto the old homestead with his brother and occupied a part of the house. I have a strong impression that Mr. Munson left his native town in the fall of 1818 and went forth to find him a home. He went west to Onondago County N.Y. where he had two brothers living and some old acquaintance, here he bought a farm in the township of Otisco. He returned to Conn and left with his family his native town about May 1819. Mr. Munson arose by the various grades in the militia company of his native town to the post of Ensign when he obtained a discharge. He was one of the honorable upright men of his day, a quiet peaceable citizen and of good report. He early made a profession of religion he united with Cong. Church in his native town in 1806 by letter. Mrs. Munson by profession of her faith in 1814, and both transferred their church relations from Middlebury church to Otisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Munson lived together in married life 58 years. Mrs. Munson died Sept. 1st, 1866, lacking 3 months of 80 years. Mr. Munson died at the house of his youngest son Philander S. Munson in Geneva N.Y. April 4th, 1868, aged 82 years.

CHILDREN OF LAMBERTON AND SARAH G. MUNSON

| | |
|---|-----------------|
| 1st - Artemisia Fidelia, born in Middlebury | April 8th, 1810 |
| 2nd - Jared Griswold " " " | Feb. 18th, 1813 |
| 3rd - Nancy Maria " " " | Feb. 28th, 1816 |
| 4th - Philander Stephen " " " | Dec. 18th, 1818 |

It is proper to continue the account of the children. A. Fidelia was nine years old when her parents moved from Conn. She married Benj. Jonson Cowles March 20th, 1834. He is a prominent and influential man in church and society.

Jared G. - he married Anna King Feb. 20th, 1838

Nancy Maria died unmarried Jan 23rd, 1846, aged 30 years

Philander S was married to Maria Evans, March 20th, 1845

ABNER MUNSON JR.

This was the ninth child the sixth son and the youngest of the family of Abner and Azubah B. Munson. He lived at home on the farm, and also learnt the shoe makers trade. When his father died Dec. 12th, 1807, abner in 3 months would be 20 years old. The estate of his father was distributed among the heirs and Abners portion given him in connection with his mothers dower and was to remain on the homestead with his mother. He continued to work the farm in connection with his brother Lambert for two or three years after becoming of age or 21. He married Miss Rachel Fenn a native of Middlebury, they were married Sept. 27th, 1815. After the death of his mother April 18th, 1817, he came into full possession of the old home of his parents on which he lived several years. He sold out to Julius Bronson; and bought a portion of the farm of Capt Ebenezer Smith, one of the early pioneers of middlebury, and within the limits of ancient Woodbury. Here he built a house and barn and lived in the south west part of the town, untill an opportunity presented itself to dispose of this farm to advantage, when he sold and purchased a farm in Woodbury, and thence back to Middlebury, and bought the farm of Nathaniel Richardson, being the Richardson homestead one of the early settled farms in the eastern portion of middlebury, that was taken from ancient Waterbury. Mr. and Mrs. Munson were successful in business, they were both industrious and the prudence and economy they used and disposal of property they were able to accumulate a fine estate. And they both lived to good old age and enjoyed the good of their labor, respected by all their fellow citizens. Mr Munson made a public profession of religion Jan 6, 1822, uniting with the Cong. Church in his native town. Mr. Munson died in Middlebury, July 22nd, 1866, aged 78.

MRS. RACHEL FENN MUNSON

There are some things of a historical character connected with the father of mrs. Munson that is worthy of mention. Mrs. Munson

I think, was the sixth and youngest child of Samuel and Rachel Fenn, and was born in Middlebury in 1787. Mr. Fenn was a native of Wallingford, born in 1737, he enlisted with the provincial troops under the command of Major Israel Putnam, afterwards Major General. This campaign of 1764 was commanded Col Bradstreet of the British Army. I copy an article I wrote for the Waterbury American in 1876. "In the days of my childhood there lived near the east line of Middlebury, an old gentleman whose name was Samuel Fenn. He had become town Uncle and was known as "old Uncle Sam Fenn". He and his wife began with little of this worlds goods, and with hard labor and strict honesty and economy passed through a long life with the respect of all, and they went down to their graves considered honest upright people by all who knew them. They raised a family of three sons and three daughters, all respected, and all received a common school education of that day. I think the oldest of the family was named Loami; he married Phebe Lewis and raised a large family of children, and lived in Middlebury, untill he was advanced in life, when he removed with some of his children to Ohio and settled in Florence, the S.E. corner town of Erie County on what is called on the Western Reserve, the Fire Lands, in early days. He died many years ago a devoted Christian, at an advanced age. The second Abigail born about 1770, she married Calvin McKelpin, they had a daughter named Alma who married Leonard Hickox of Waterbury, and raised a family. Mrs. McKelpin died Dec. 5th, 1845, aged 75 and was buiried in Middlebury. The third is thought to be Samuel, he went to the Whitestown Country, as Oneida County N. Y. was called in its early settlement or 90 years ago; and helped to clear that heavy timbered country. He raised a family, was a devoted Christian man and died more than 50 years ago.

Esther was born about 1777, a good woman died in Woodbury, she was unmarried, was buried in Middlebury died April 4th, 1842, aged 65 years. Capt. Asa was born about 1784. He never left Middlebury for a residence but was a respectable citizen and beloved by all. He was in the Millitary line passing through the various grades to the position of Captain of the Com of Militia of his native town. Mr. Fenn was a professor of religion uniting with the Cong. Church in his native town in 1814. He married Sarah, the eldest daughter of Timothy Hickox of Waterbury and having raised a large and respectable family of children. He died at his residence in Middlebury, Jan 13th, 1866, aged 82 years. As I have mentioned previously his father Mr. Samuel Fenn, I would say: that their son Capt. Asa Fenn, in the last years of their lives as they both became old and infirm kindly cared for them and supplied their wants in their last days. Mr. Samuel Fenn died July 11th, 1826, aged 89 years. Mrs. Rachel Fenn his wife died Dec. 15th, 1822, aged 76 years.

As reference has also been made to the campaign of Col. Bradstreet in 1764, with regular British troops and provincial troops from Connecticut, New York and New Jersey. Massachusetts refused to participate in furnishing her quota. (Whittleseys

History of Cleveland) This expedition appears to have been sent to relieve the garrison at Detroit in the Pontiac War. Pontiac an influential Indian Chief, had formed a conspiracy with the savage to drive the English out of the whole country. The garrison at Fort Pitt and Detroit held out. Among my early recollections was Mr. Fenn, as he used to pass by my fathers house on his way to Middlebury green to meeting and other purposes. He was very much bowed over with spinal difficulty. He was also palsied and had a tremulous voice, which greatly excited my curiosity, as I heard him relate the hardship and sufferings he endured in this campaign. From him and other sources I gather the following: the regulars under Col. Bradstreet, the provincials under Maj. Israel Putnam; they rendezvoused at Albany, and thence to Schenectady. Here batteaux or flat bottomed boats had been provided to carry the troops with baggage, provisions and ammunition for the campaign. They ascended the Mohawl to Fort Stanwix (now Rome) thence across the portage into Wood Creek, down this creek into the Oneida Lake, and down the outlet of the lake into the Oswego River and down into Lake Ontario; coasting the south shore to the Niagara River, having their boats drawn around Niagara Falls, then launching this flotilla of batteaux on Lake Erie. By the little we can gather there was not much accomplished. He was in Sandusky Bay with about eleven hundred men on the 18th of Oct. 1764 on his return from Detroit. Mr. Fenn used to relate a circumstance at one of their camping grounds. He said it was a large tract of country without trees, being covered with tall grass and weeds, he said: Maj. Putnam suspected that Indians might be hidden in the tall grass and he said; "Putnam, set it on fire and of all the fires he ever saw, it exceeded everything he ever beheld. He saw the deer and turkeys and other wild animals flee before the flames, but not any Indians. This was probably what is now Sandusky County, Ohio. They proceeded down the lake and a sudden storm came down drove their boats on shore making complete wreck of part of the flotilla of boats. "Bradstreet precipitately left Sandusky Bay, without calling in his hunters or scouts". (Whittlesey) Bradstreet after the storm subsided gathered the wrecks and repaired as well as he could, and collect and bury the cannon and ammunition which could be recovered. The exact place of this disaster was not known but since the country has become settled by finding bayonets and other relics that it was about 12 miles west of the city of Cleveland. Col. Whittlesey in his History of Cleveland says: "What became of the British regulars belonging to the expedition we know not, but it is inferred that they embarked in the surviving boats on their way to Niagara, taking with thme all the provisions, leaving the provincials and friendly Indians to make their way provisionless through an inhospitable wilderness to the same destination. Col. Whittlesey continues by saying it is remarkable that no minute history of the overland journey which closed this campaign has been preserved. The individuals who went out from those three colonies were inteligent, and in the practice of writing. It is very probable that some neglected garrets contain diaries and correspondence, filed away with forgotten papers, which would furnish details of this expedition" Mr. Fenn used to relate the hardship he passed through, he said their orders

were for each one to make his way to Niagara, the best way they could, they left some went back from the Lake, which made the journey longer, as to himself he and a fellow soldier before they left the place pledged to each other to bear each other company in this their sad hour of peril. They started out on their long and perilous journey they feeling the necessity of making the distance as short as possible. He said: they kept as near the lake as they could but how near is not known, the streams would not be fordable near the mouth or some at least. I have been informed that there was a well defined Indian Trail from Buffalo to Detroit, coming to the shore of the lake in places and at other places would be three or more miles from the lake to have a better fording place, for instance the Indian Ford of Grand River was in early days known as the Bend of Grand River, afterwards Austins Mills in Austinburg; now 1879 known as Mechanics Ville. I do not know as any advantage was taken of this trail. It is sufficient to say of Mr. Fenn and his companion that they steadily pursued their course at one place they came to the beach of the lake and they discovered a dead fish floating on the water a few rods from shore; by throwing sticks beyond the fish it floated within their reach. When they had obtained it they found the upper side decayed and side in the water not much better. However, hunger knows no bounds, and they soon devoured the unsavory morsel and went on their way. They after many days of toil and suffering from hunger, they came to the Niagara River, and hailed the garrison to send a boat to take them across to the Fort. Mr. Fenn said he stepped into boat, took the oars to assist in propelling the boat, and after pulling the oars two or three times he fell back into the boat completely exhausted and when they had reached the other side the reaction was so great that he and his friend was carried from the boat into the fort. They were put into the hospital and they were given a small piece of new bread and their hunger was intense. But after a few days they began to rally, but the meal of fish was one that was a reminder of the past. They two were the first of the overland party that came in, and they kept coming for many days, and some were never heard from. They in time returned to Albany, the way they came and were discharged, and the provincial troops returned to their respective homes. How little did I think when I heard this venerable old man relate the sufferings and the hardships within 50 miles of where I have resided for nearly 60 years, and how little did I think that I should ever pass over the ground Mr. Fenn passed over 114 years ago, Feb. 11th, 1879. It may be proper to mention that Gen. Bradstreet died in the City of New York in 1772.

With the long digression I have made to bring in some of the history of the olden time; I will resume the sketch of his youngest child Mrs. Rachel Fenn Munson. as has been before stated she was born in Middlebury in 1787, and resided in that town all her life with the exception of a few years residence in the town of Woodbury. She was a woman of good education at that day. She taught school for several terms with good success. She was an industrious energetic prudent woman, and acted her part well in accumulating the property they possessed. She united with the

Cong. Church in her native town Jan. 10th, 1832. She was a person that from her early childhood had respect for the Sabbath and religion, and was possessed of a high standard of moral and religious principle. In 1865 the writer visited the native place of his parents, and where he spent the first 15 years of his life. Mr and Mrs Munson feeling disposed to invite their relatives and few friends to participate in celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage; or in other words their Golden Wedding. Being invited by Mr and Mrs Munson, I attended, and a very pleasant time and a happy greeting to the ones who had walked lifes journey together matrimonially fifty years. I will copy from my diary of the incidents of that day as I noted them. Wend Sept 27th, cool morning, first frost on the low grounds. Left Uncle Leonard Bronsons for Mount Fair, went by Mr. Elihu Baldwins, and the Daniel Abbot place now owned by Mr. Dennis, then by Joseph Munsons, to the place once owned by Benj. Hine, and over 3 mile hill to the Benedict farm, called on Miss Sally Benedict, from there to Capt. Josiah Hines, his mother was a daughter of Capt. Isaac Bron son, and she was a cousin of my fathers; and Mrs. Hine was the only daughter of Simeon Curtiss of Southbury, and was a cousin of my mothers, here I took dinner and had a very pleasant visit. From there I walked with Mrs. Mary Ann (Curtiss) Hine to Mr. Abner Munsons, being invited guests to the fiftieth anniversary or Golden Wedding, for he on the 27th of Sept, 1815 he was married to Miss Rachel Fenn , at the house of Larmon Townsend of Middlebury. To me a very interesting and pleasant interview, and meeting with many old acquaintance. How many sad thoughts passed through my mind as I reviewed the last 50 years. Oh what a change has taken place in many things. There were present the venerable Nathaniel Richardson Esq, who was born on the spot where we are this day assembled, Mr. Munsons residence being the old Richardson homestead, and one of the first farms settled in the town of Middlebury. Esq. Richardson was the oldest person in town. My Uncle Horace Bronson age 83, Aunt Charry his wife 79, Mrs. Jerusha (Bronson) Curtiss age 87, Capt. Asa Fenn and his wife his age 81, the younger ones my Uncle Leonard Bronson and Aunt Nancy his wife, a daughter of Esq. Richardson and also born on the place and they married in the room in which we were sitting in April 1819. Miss Sally Higgins was present who was brides maid 50 years before, Elijah Bronson Jr, a cousin of Mr. Munson being grooms man, at the time of the golden wedding was thought to be living in Tennessee. Mr. Wm. Brown of Waterbury was present, having married a niece of Mrs. Munson. And a large circle of relatives, including son and wife and grand children, and others of another generation of 50 years and so along down. There were others present Mr. Nathaniel Richardson and wife, he was the son of Dea Ebenezer Richardson, and he was born on a portion of the old homestead, and Rev Clinton Clark, Pastor of the Cong. Church and wife; Mr. Clark being called upon made a few very appropriate remarks and led in prayer. The guests were then invited to a well filled table, when Mr. Munson found a half eagle in a piece of cake that was set before him.

When the time came, we left the hospitable mansion of our venerable friends with abundant good wishes. They had but one child born in 1816, they named him Stiles. He married Harriet Newell, daughter of Stephen and Nancy (Bronson) Stone, born in April 1817. They have had four children, George, Frank, Emerit born July 8th, 1854 is highly educated, and Abner S, born in 1856. Mrs. Rachel F. Munson died March 23rd, 1872, aged 85.

BENJAMIN MUNSON

Benjamin Munson is thought to be the second son of Cabel and Abigail (Brockett) Munson and was born in Wallingford conn, it is by some thought Aug. 23rd, 1744. His father dying when he was a small child probably when about six years of age. If we have the correct date of his birth at the time of his mothers marriage to Isaac Bronson of Waterbury, (afterwards Middlebury) on the 22nd of Nov 1750, Benj. would be serving his apprenticeship for he was by trade a blacksmith. But of his early life we have no definite information of where he learned his trade, the date of his marriage or when he settled in what is now Middlebury. But the presumptive evidence that between 1764 and 1770 he came to Waterbury and purchased a farm on both sides of the north and south road running the west side of the green or public square in Middlebury. His house stood immediately back and very close to the house that is the parsonage of the Cong. Church and Society in Middlebury. And I have repeatedly been told that his shop was moved so the Society could build their first meeting house on the site of his first blacksmith shop. Here he lived and his family were all born in Middlebury. At the organization of the Cong. Society of Middlebury in 1790 Mr. Munson gave a deed of the green or public square. It was also stipulated according to the usages of that day that the people who were interested in the formation of the Society or Parrish should subscribe and secure a certain amount of money for a Ministerial fund, the interest to be applied to the support of the gospel ministry in the Cong. Church and Society of Middlebury. Mr. Munson was one of the liberal subscribers to this fund. In the War of the Revolution, although a firm and decided Whig it does not appear that he ever served in the Continental Army. Bronsons History of Waterbury in the chapter on Revolutionary History it says "at a town meeting called on the first day of April 1777, among other votes passed, that the families of those who enlisted might be cared for, the governor and council recommend that the towns should provide for them the necessaries of life "at the price fixed by law". Waterbury resolved to make the provision and appointed a committee to see it done". This committee consisted of fifteen men in various parts of the township, they was reappointed annually in December and Benjamin Munson was one of this committee.

Mr. and Mrs. Munson have been represented to me as being possessed of energy and great perseverance, for he carried on in

connection with his blacksmith shop, his farm also and it was said that he carried on both with success and profit. Mr. Munson married widow Rosanna Burjess of Litchfield, the date not known, after her removal to Middlebury, her son by her first husband named Ezra Burjess died March 25th, 1775. Mr. and Mrs. Munson raised a family of seven children, and educated all of them in the common schools of Connecticut of that day. I give the names of their children in the order as they were given me by their cousin Mrs. Azubah (munson) Parmelee. The date of birth I have not obtained, but could be found on record in Waterbury.

CHILDREN OF BENJAMIN AND ROSANNA MUNSON

| | |
|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1st - Ezra | Married Sally Hitchcock- dead |
| 2nd - Hannah | married Samuel Hale - dead |
| 3rd - Emillia | " Jenks - dead |
| 4th - Lewis born 1782 | " Betsey |
| 5th - Justus, born April 15th, 1784, | married Nilla Orra Hamlin |
| 6th - Laura, | " Hamlin - dead |
| 7th - Charry, | " Smith, dead |

Benjamin Munson was said to be a liberal man in his day; his niece Mrs Parmelee informed me that her uncle Benjamin when Middlebury was set off as a parish or society, he donated the public square or green to the society as an inducement to locate as it was near the geographical center of the contemplated township. He being in prosperous circumstances, he set about making the preparations for building a large and at that day an elegant house. And in 1792, it was built, and the society built their first meeting house and they finished raising it on the 4th of June 1792. Middlebury green began to be of some importance, for a building for a store was erected in 1792, by Capt. Ebenezer Smith, Sen. and a store of goods put in and his son Samuel Smith had the charge of the store and was for many years a successful man in the mercantile line and in the packing of beef and pork. Mr. Munson finding himself surrounded with those influences on his family which he could not control, he resolved that in consideration of his family, he would dispose of his pleasant home and its surroundings; and go where he could purchase land to give his sons a farm, and assist his daughters in commencing housekeeping. He found he could dispose of his fine new house and barn and a part of his land to Mr. Samuel Smith the merchant. The rest of his land with old house and blacksmith shop came into the possession of Mr. John Bradley, I do not know as he bought directly from Mr. Munson, but he being by trade a blacksmith he continued the business to considerable extent for several years, in Mr. Munsons old shop. Mr. Munson having made a disposition of his property and he cast a thought what he should do and where he should go. The great tide of emigration had been setting from New England to the Whitestown County as the county of Oneida N. Y. was called at this time 1797.

Mr. Munson made a journey to the far west as it was looked upon at that day; he finding a tract of land in the south part of the township of Paris in Oneida County that he could purchase, it belonged to a man in Philadelphia. He made a purchase of the

land it was very heavy timbered, beach, maple, basswood, elm, hemlock etc with clay soil. He returned to Connecticut and preparations to move his family to enter upon pioneer life having arrived safely they made a commencement in this his new farm which covered with heavy timber. He having the means to hire land cleared, and with the help of his three sons soon had the home farm cleared of timber and a frame house and barn, and an orchard and still in a situation to help his sons to farms; and his daughters to what was essential at that day for house-keeping. Mr. and Mrs. Munson both lived to enjoy the good of their labor in their new home and lived to see the wilderness become a fruitful field. Mrs. Rosanna Munson died May 31st, 1811 aged years, at her home in Paris. In 1812 Mr. Munson returned to Connecticut visiting his brothers and other relatives with a large circle of old acquaintance who were still living. Having made his visit, he bid farwell to his friends and numerous relatives and returned to his home in Paris, where he died April 30th, 1813, aged years.

EZRA MUNSON

MRS. HANNAH (MUNSON) HALE

EMILIA (MUNSON) JENKS

This was the third child and second daughter of these parents, was when her parents removed to Paris. She married Jenks.

LEWIS MUNSON

He was the second son and fourth child of Benj. and Rosanna B. Munson. He was a person of fair abilities and education, but was a man very excentric in his intercourse with his fellow men, it was a characteristic of his early childhood and his odd actions and expressions he carried to his grave. He had a farm given by his father, but was not a successful man of business. He was a man of inteligence and extensive reading but his manner of expressing his opinions was not always pleasant. His brothers and sisters were professors of religion, but he was a Univeralist. He married Betsey . He had I think six children, whom he named Addison, Tamerlane, Fenelon, Parnell and two daughters. Mr. Munson and his family moved to Wisconsin, settling in the vicinity of Beloit about 1830. The family were infidel in their sentiments, and some were Spiritualists. Mr. and Mrs. Munson and 3 of the children are dead (1874).

JUSTUS MUNSON

The fifth child and third and youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Munson was born in Middlebury Conn, April 15th, 1784. When his

parents moved from Connecticut to the new home his father had selected he was 13 years of age. He was thus early placed where pioneer life was a reality. His father had purchased a tract of land covered with the primeval forest; and no other alternative but to go to work, chop and clear timber off the land, fence it and get in crops the best way they could for man and beast. With them it was the same as with others beginning on a wilderness farm, hard work and short commons; although Mr. Munson's family were never called to feel the pangs of hunger, yet they were deprived of many of the comforts of life that they enjoyed in their native town. But they soon with the means they had the farm was cleared of timber and a barn built and a frame house built in 1803. Justus lived and worked on the farm and when he was 21 years old the homestead was given to be his at his parents' death. He married Hiss Millia Orra Hamlin, of Westmoreland Oneida Co. N. Y. She was born Aug. 18th, 1787.

CHILDREN OF JUSTUS AND MILLIA ORRA MUNSON

| |
|--|
| 1st - Julius, born in Paris June 14th, 1806 |
| 2nd - Maria Emeline, born in Paris July 18th, 1808 |
| 3rd - Charles " " June 10th, 1810 |
| 4th - Martha Caroline " " June 29th, 1813 |
| 5th - Hannah " " Jan 11th, 1821 |

The above children of Justus and M. O. Munson four of them lived to settle in life. Mr. Munson and both were members of the church on Paris Hill and was a successful farmer and he lived and died on the farm his father first settled on in Paris in 1797. Mrs. M. O. Munson died Aug. 28th, 1845, aged 58. Mr. Justus Munson died June 11th, 1860, aged 76 years.

JUSTUS MUNSON

He was the eldest child of Justus and M. O. (Hamlin) Munson and to him I am greatly indebted for many things in the shape of facts and dates which I could not have obtained from any other source probably, for which I am thankful.

Julius married -

CHILDREN

| |
|--|
| 1st - Charles S., born Sept. 7th, 1831 |
| 2nd - Julius S. " Sept. 4th, 1833 |
| 3rd - James E. " May 12th, 1835 |
| 4th - Jane E. " Nov. 8th, 1836 |

He says: We had four sons that died in infancy.
9th - Sarah A, born Sept. 18th, 1850

Mr. Munson says: his son Charles lives in Bucyrus, Crawford County, Ohio has 5 children 2 sons and 3 daughters. One son and one daughter who are married living near Boston Mass, both are

married. One son in the City of New York. And their daughter Sarah living in Rockford, Illinois has one child. So in 1874 they had six grand children, Mr. and Mrs. Munson and their children are all professors of religion. Their daughter Jane married Mr. Sailsbury, is a widow. The second child of Mr. Justus and Mrs. Munson was Maria Emeline, the writer saw her in 1819 a sprightly girl of 11 summers; she married a Mr. Rouse, but have nothing further respecting her, except she died July 30th, 1868, aged 60. The third child of Justus Munson died Feb. 27th, 1812, aged 18 months. The fourth child Martha Caroline married Mr. Wicks, nothing respecting her only she died Aug 24th, 1851, aged 38 years. The fifth child, Hannah married Mr. Wright and in 1874 was residing in Rome, Oneida Co., N. Y.

LAURA (MUNSON) SMITH

Laura the sixth child of Benj. and Rosannah Munson married Mr. Hamlin and settled in Paris, raised a family, and also professed religion uniting with the Church Paris Hill. She died .

CHARRY (MUNSON) SMITH

This woman was the youngest and seventh child of Benj and Rosannah Munson. She was probably quite young when her parents left Middlebury, she may have been 8 or 9 years of age in due time she married Mr. Smith, they both belonged to the Church on Paris Hill. Some difficulty arose Mr. Smith was stubborn and was excommunicated he left Paris went to Wis where Mrs. Smith died an excelent woman. Her children not religious.

HARMON MUNSON

It is thought that he is the third son of Caleb and Abigail (Brockett) Munson and was born in Wallingford October 23rd, 1737. When his mother married Mr. Isaac Bronson of Middlebury, then Waterbury in 1751, according to our date of birth; Harmon would be 14 years of age. He came to Waterbury with his mother and when he became of age in 1758, if we are correct, in the above date, he had a piece of land assigned to him south of the ancient Bronson farm in what is now Middlebury. This farm was bounded by the south line of the ancient Bronson farm and on the east side of the road leading from the Bronson homestead south to Derby across what is at this day Middlebury Green, across the road and a little further north from where his brother Abner had settled he built a one story gambrel roofed house, which I remember well for it was taken down in 1818, to make room for a new house on the same ground. Harmon Munson sold this farm to his step father Isaac Bronson, who gave it to his youngest son by his first wife Seth Bronson, who lived on the farm raised a family and died on the farm at an advanced age and a grand daughter is living on the place at this time (1879). After disposing of his farm he went to Waterbury and purchased a farm where he lived and raised a family of three daughters who married and had families. At what date Mr. Munson sold his farm is unknown to me, but probably about 1768. Mr. Munson after he became settled in Water-

bury, as without any doubt he was thirty years of age, he began to feel there was a necessity of having a helpmeet, and he was married to Miss Anna, daughter of Joseph and Anna (Southmayd) Bronson, June 1769. She was born in Waterbury May 22nd, 1751. Mr. Munson in making a profession of religion he united with the Episcopal Church, and was one of its firm adherents through life. The father of Mrs. Munson, Joseph Bronson was one of the first that embraced Episcopacy in Waterbury, and Mrs. Munson was an Episcopalian through her long life.

When the colonies began their controversy with the mother country as the people were disposed to call England, the people it appears to have taken sides not all in a particular way, for it does appear that there Whigs and Tories, that were conservative. It was a time that tried the feelings of mankind brother was arrayed against brother parents against children, friend against friend, and the bitter vindictive spirit then engendered was continued for long years afterwards. For instance here was a family of five brothers three were Whigs and two Tory and there was an unpleasant state of feeling for many years. The history of the times show conclusively that party spirit ran high, and that the Episcopallians were royalists or in other words Tories. Wherever either party had the ascendancy anarchy or in other words a mob spirit was manifested to the great detriment of peace, harmony and good feeling.

From Bronsons History of Waterbury Page 353 it says: "In the course of the year 1776, after the defeat of the American forces on Long Island when the British Army was lying in and about New York, the patriot cause looking desperate enough, about eighty persons, Royalists, left Waterbury with the intention of joining the enemy. Some were taken on the way by the Americans, but most of them reached their destination. They did not, however, meet with the reception they expected. Instead of being welcomed and petted, they were treated with superciliousness and contempt and neglect. The discipline of the army they found almost intolerable, and a thorough disgust for their new friends soon took place of former admiration. Many, taking advantage of the proclamations by Congress of pardon to such as should return to duty, deserted the royal standard, came home and took the oath of allegiance to the state. A part of these entered the American service. Numbers died or were killed while still with the British Army. A few served in it till the close of the war. Of the latter number, a part, after peace was declared, settled in Nova Scotia. Others found a home in the southern states, while two or three returned to Waterbury." Among their number was the subject of our sketch. What the influences were that induced Mr. Munson to take this step is unknown to the writer, for he had a farm and a wife and one if not two children at the time. He probably was not in the British Service many months for in the same history page 355 is the following: "Harmon Munson: deserted from the British service. A prosecution against him was dismissed March 1778". After the United States government was in operation and political party lines were beginning to be drawn in the administration of

John Adams, the Episcopalians almost to a man went with the Democracy and Mr. Jefferson. Thus it was Harmon was a Democrat and his brother Abner, Benjamin and Caleb were Federalists. And of course when they met in town meetings party spirit running high with their temperament and disposition there would be some sparing.

CHILDREN OF HARMON AND ANNA B MUNSON

1st - Milly 1770
2nd - Abigail born in Waterbury, Oct. 19th, 1774
3rd - Anna, born in Waterbury Nov. 23rd, 1782

He was promoted to office in the Militia Company of Waterbury and rose to the rank of Capt of the company. And it can be said that he was a useful member of society and a citizen very much respected. He was a man very quick in his motions, and have been informed that after he was 60 years of age, he would perform in gymnastic and athletic exercises which younger ones could not begin to do. In a letter before me from his grand daughter, Mrs. Hannah A. (Pritchard) Bradley, she says: "when Grand Father Munson was 85 he learnt his grand sons to stand on their heads and other boyish tricks; and enjoyed the company of the boys". Mr. Munson's daughters were married and had families, and thinking their prospects not very flattering and his oldest daughter and family had settled in Medina Ohio, and a favorable report being sent back it awakened a strong desire in his two daughters to remove to Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Munson concluded they would dispose of his farm and come with his children and spend the remainder of his days in Medina, Ohio. He and his wife and children and grand children left Waterbury, Oct. 1st, 1820 their destination Medina, Medina County, Ohio. This journey was made with two heavy ox waggons with two yoke of oxen attached to each waggon. Mr. Munson and wife having a one horse covered waggon to ride in; and three cows which would travel with the oxen. This company consisted of 17 persons men, women, and children. Mr. Munson when he made this journey was 82 years of age; and in a letter from his grand daughter before referred to says: "Some days grand father would walk nearly all the day, grand mother driving the horse. The last day of their journey when they had begun to think they were almost home; one of the waggons broke down when about nine miles from Cleveland, and 18 miles from Medina, which had to be made before reaching their journeys end. Mr. Munson with the women and children started for Medina, the two youngest children one 4 and the 5 years old were carried on the back some of the way. They arrived at John Clarks his son in law in Medina before bed time the same day. In all probability this was the hardest days work performed on this journey. They arrived in Medina Nov. 20th, 1820, a journey of six weeks. A contrast in traveling and manner of conveyance between that day and the present time (1879). there were among the first settlers of Liverpool, and Columbia, many families from Waterbury and vicinity old acquaintance of Mr. Munson, he would walk these townships 10 and 15 miles make his visit and return home again". Mr. Munson was an industrious man, and he had a strong vigorous constitution that enabled him to perform labor at an advanced age. He had

been accustomed all his long life to do all those things that appeared necessary to be done, but as the infirmities of life and age warmed him, that he could not do what he once could, it was very hard for him to give it up. But years rolled on he was compelled to give it up, and come to the conclusion that he was actually breaking down under the weight of years. But a very hard struggle for him to give up at last. An incident characteristic of him; after he had become quite infirm he wished to see a man 3 or 4 miles from home, he left without letting his family know where he was going, on his return home he had a steep hill to go up, and when he came to the place he was so tired that he crawled up that hill on his hands and knees. He arrived at home very much exhausted with his long walk. The family remonstrated with him and inquired that when he knew he was so fatigued why he did not call on some of his numerous friends and let them bring him home. He replied, that he was not going to give it up but that he could walk that distance and back yet. An anecdote is related of him in Northrup's History of Medina County. "In 1820 Harmon Munson and wife he was aged 82 years, Johnson Warner and Joseph Prichard and families arrived and settled at the center. (It is well to remark in this connection that the county seat of Medina County is located in the south west corner of Medina township) About the first court session after Mr. Munson arrived, he thought he would attend. He being so much older than anybody else, he of course attracted considerable attention. As he seated himself in the tavern kept by his old acquaintance John Hickox Esq. Hon George Todd Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, approaching him and enquiring where he was from etc, Mr. Munson without knowing that the person was Judge Todd, told him he thought he would come down and see the Judge and lawyers and get acquainted, and made the remark that he supposed the Judge had not arrived yet. Yes, says the Judge he is here. Mr. Munson says I understand he is a pretty smart man. Smart enough, says the Judge. But says Mr. Munson, they say he drinks. The Judge reply I have not learned. At any rate he wished the people to call him George Todd, except when he was in the Judges seat". The remainder of his life was spent in Medina, where he died at the advanced age of 91 years, Feb. 12th, 1827. Mrs. Anna (Bronson) Munson died July 29th, 1832, aged 87 years.

MILLIA (MUNSON) CLARK

This the eldest daughter of Harmon Munson and Anna his wife married John Clark of Milford April 9th, 1788. He was the son of John Clark, born in Milford about 1765. He was one of a large family and came from Milford to Waterbury, and was married as before mentioned and settled in Waterbury. Of the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Clark I have no information but it was like others of their day, work hard and exercise prudence and strict economy in order to be successful in the days of which we are now writing.

CHILDREN OF JOHN AND MILLIE (MUNSON) CLARK

| | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|-----------------|
| 1st - Sherman, | born in Waterbury, | Aug 29th, 1789 |
| 2nd - Polly | " | Nov 19th, 1791 |
| 3rd - Ransom | " | April 8th, 1794 |
| 4th - Bela Bronson | " | Oct 1st, 1796 |
| 5th - John Sines | " | Aug 8th, 1799 |
| 6th - Amos | " | Dec 3rd, 1801 |
| 7th - Jeremiah | " | Jan 4th, 1804 |
| 8th - Anson | " | Dec. 10th, 1806 |
| 9th - Abel | " | July 12th, 1812 |

ABAGAIL (MUNSON) WARNER

By the kindness of Mrs. H. A. Baldwin, through the assistance of Harvey Warner of Stratford Conn, have obtained the following.

Johnson Warner born May 22nd, 1774. They were married Johnson Warner died in Medina O, Sept. 28th, 1849, aged 91 years. Mrs. Abigail M. Warner died Sept 28th, 1849, aged 75 years in Carlisle O.

CHILDREN OF JOHNSON AND ABAGAIL M. WARNER

| | | |
|------------------------|-------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1st - Nancy, | born in Waterbury | Feb. 8th, 1795 |
| 2nd - Harmon, | " | Nov 17th, 1796 |
| 3rd - Harvey | " | Nov 27th, 1798 |
| 4th - Betsey | " | 1800 |
| 5th - Horace | " | April 20th 1803 |
| 6th - Betsey Maria | " | April 26th, 1805 |
| 7th - Edwin Holmes | " | May 31st, 1807 |
| 8th - Henry Munson | " | June 9th, 1809 died in Wisc. |
| 9th - Hershell | " | drowned in Naugatuc River |
| 10th - Lucius Hershell | | Aug 26th, 1815 living in Mich. |
| 11th - Jane | " | 1820 died in infancy |
| 12th - Jane Abigail, | born in Medina O. | Oct. 1st, 1821 d. Jan 10th, 1837 |

Nancy married Cuancy Prindle and had three children and died Sept 1871, aged 71 years. Her eldest Maria married Aaron Bacon, now lives (1879) in Oberlin. Hobart H Lives on the old home-stand in Carlisle. He has four children, one daughter Emma J. Prindle married Foster and lives in Elyria. Wyllys, the oldest son is married and lives in Carlisle. Frank and Fred, twins, live at home unmarried. Mary Prindle married Jared Slaughter of Carlisle, where she died several years ago, leaving three daughters two are still living. Her husband married again, but soon died. Harmon Warner, the second child died in 186 aged leaving a wife and two children. Harvey the third child is living with his son, S. W. Warner in Stratford, Conn. His wife died July 7th, 1877. Betsey, the fourth child died in 1804, aged 3 years. Horace the fifth child died in Carlisle leaving a wife and three sons and one daughter. Betsey Maria the sixth child married Jerry Warner in Medina, she died

March 8th, 1860 aged 55 years. Edwin Holmes, married Clarrissa Hitchcock in Medina. He died in Carlisle Feb 9th, 1849, aged 42 years, leaving a wife and three children.

ANNA (MUNSON) PRITCHARD

Through the kindness of Mrs. Hannah A. (Pritchard) Baldwin of Wellington, O I am able to furnish a sketch of the youngest daughter of Harm on and Anna B. Munson. She married Joseph Pritchard of Waterbury Dec. 27th, 1798. Joseph Pritchard was born in Waterbury Sept. 16th, 1776. And lived in Waterbury, untill he moved to Ohio in 1820. He raised a large family of children 3 died in infancy two in Waterbury, and one in Medina.

CHILDREN OF JOSPEH AND ANNA M. PRITCHARD

| | | |
|---------------------------------|-----------------|-------------------------------|
| 1st - Isaac, born in Waterbury | Sept. 1st, 1800 | died in infancy |
| 2nd - Isaac | " | June 2nd, 1802 |
| 3rd - William | " | Feb. 14th, 1804 " " |
| 4th - William | " | July 26th, 1805 |
| 5th - Emmeline Sarah | " | Nov. 7th, 1807 |
| 6th - Joseph Garrett | " | July 16th, 1810 |
| 7th - Eli B., born in Watertown | June 1st, 1813 | |
| 8th - Lyman, born in Waterbury | July 16th, 1816 | |
| 9th - Hannah A, born in Medina | Aug 6th, 1821 | |
| 10th - Mary | " | June 1824 she died in infancy |
| 11th - Mary G | " | Aug. 7th, 1825 |

Isaac the second of the name never married. William the second of the name was shot in Medina May, 1821, aged 17. Sarah E married Rev. Anson Clark in Medina April 13th, 1827. Joseph Garrett married Miss Maria Fitch of Medina, Dec 1835. He died in Medina Feb. 23rd, 1844, aged 44.

ELI B. PRITCHARD

He was seven years old when his parents moved to Ohio. He came to Tallmadge to learn the carpenters and joiners trade of Dea Samuel M. Bronson who married a cousin of his. But he did not work the allotted time for some cause, he returned to his fathers in Medina. On the 18th of Aug 1844 he was married to Miss Calista E. Kingsbury of Brunswick Township. She died Jan 11th, 1841. His second wife was Julia Edwards, they were married Nov. 27th, 1845 in Huntington Lorain County, Ohio their children are:

| | |
|---|----------------------|
| 1st - Calista Eliza, born in Huntington | Oct. 12th, 1845 |
| 2nd - Mary Ophelia | " " Aug. 17th, 1847 |
| 3rd - Lyman B | " " Sept. 18th, 1849 |
| 4th - George Covil | " " Jan 12th, 1852 |
| 5th - Joseph Philenon | " " July 9th, 1854 |

Calista E. daughter of Eli B and Julia E. Pritchard was married in Huntington to Ira Sunderland Lewis Oct. 20th, 1862. Ira S. Lewis was born in Tyrone Steuben Co., N. Y. Aug 16th, 1829.

CHILDREN OF I. S. AND C. E. P. LEWIS

1st - Eli Bennett, born in Huntington Jan 10th, 1864
 2nd - Franklin Charles " Sept. 18th, 1865
 3rd - Effie Ophelia, born in Fulton Gratiot Co. Mich Feb. 12th, 1869
 4th - Ira Arlington, born in Trumbull Ashtabula Co., O Dec. 19th, 1872
 5th - George Eugene " " Aug 30th, 1875

LYMAN PRITCHARD

He appears as the seventh son and eighth child of Joseph and Anna (Bronson) Pritchard. He was but four years old when his parents came to Medina. He married Nancy Truman April 3rd, 1864 in Medina. Nancy T. Pritchard died in Medina Jan 1875.

HANNAH A. PRICHARD BRADLEY

By refering to the family record, Hannah A is the ninth child and the second daughter and was born in Medina and of course the first Buckeye in this family. She married William Bradley and resides in Wellington Lorain County Ohio. I feel very much indebted to this lady for her promptness. I called upon her at her home in 1874; I did not see her but a few minutes but found her in a pleasant home. In canvassing the subject in my own mind where I could get the desired information respecting the family of Harmon Munson, and his decendants. Mrs. Bradley being the only one of whom I knew their address; I accordingly wrote to her soliciting her to ob tain what she could for my use. And am happy to be able to place such an amount of information on record, through her efforts. She also by my request informs me that she was married to Mr. William Bradley Oct. 7th, 1846 in Medina.

CHILDREN OF WILLIAM AND HANNAH A. P. BRADLEY

1st - Elbert Osborn, born in Wellington, O. Oct. 20th, 1847
 2nd - Benton Pritchard " " July 23rd, 1849
 3rd - Sarah Ellen " " JUNE 18th, 1852
 4th - James " " June 7th, 1854
 5th - Joseph Henry " " May 12th, 1856
 6th - George " " Sept. 5th, 1859
 7th - Mary Alice " " Jan. 1st, 1861
 8th - Cora Bell " " July 24th, 1863
 9th - Fredrick E. " " Feb. 28th, 1865

DEATHS

James Bradley died in Wellington Ohio Aug. 8th, 1854 aged 7 mos.
 Cora Bell " " Aug. 28th, 1863 aged 1 mo.
 George " " Sept. 18th, 1859, aged 12 days

MARRIAGES

Elbert O. Bradley, married Angie S. Sweet Oct. 23rd, 1868 and resides in Spencer Medina Co.

Sarah Ellen Bradley married Walter F. Starr, Dec. 24th, 1872, and resides in Wellington they have one child Mabel Adelaide, born Aug. 23rd, 1874.

Benton P. Bradley married Maggie English, Jan 27th, 1873. And resides in Fulton Gratiot Co. Mich.

CHILDREN

Hattie Bell, born Fulton Gratiot Co., Mich Aug 12th, 1875
Leslie " " March 6th, 1878

MARY PRITCHARD

She was the tenth child and third daughter of these parents, was born in Medina and died in infancy.

MARY G. PRITCHARD

This lady the eleventh child the fourth daughter and the third child of these parents born in Ohio. she married Lucius Nettleton of Medina.

CORNELIUS MUNSON

This son of Caleb and Abigail (Brockett) Munson is thought by the writer to have been the fourth child. But little is known of him; and when his mother married and moved with her family to Waterbury, if Cornelius came with his mother it is probable he did not live there long for he would soon commence his apprenticeship which was a silver smith. At this time clocks and watches were rarely to be seen, and the principle business of a silver smith was to manufacture spanish milled dollars into spoons and other articles. When the controversy between the colonies and the mother country and war was resorted to, Cornelius espoused the Royal cause, went and joined the British Army where he died. His brothers and relations were reticent on the subject.

THOMAS SPENCER

Thonas Spencer in 1772 moved from Saybrook Ct. moved into Winchester, on the west side of Long Pond south of Sucker Brook. The house which he built on occupied during his remaining life remained standing untill the winter of 1862 and 1863 and then yielded to the wintry blasts. He was a prominent man of the town, and nine of his children became heads of large and influential families; but, of more than twenty of his decendants now residing in the township, not one bears the name of Spencer. He was born Jan 16th, 1736. O.S. and was married to Miss Phebe Grenell, April 10th, 1760; she was born July 20th, 1736, O.S. Mr. Spencer died May 1st, 1807, aged 71 and Mrs. Spencer died Oct. 2nd, 1812, aged 75 years. Thomas Spencer is thought to

be a decendant of Serj. Jared Spencer who died in Haddam, 1685, through Thomas who died in Saybrook before 1703.

CHILDREN OF THOMAS AND PHEBE G. SPENCER

- 1st - Phebe, born April 20th, 1761, married Rev. John Sweet
- 2nd - John born Oct. 18, 1762
- 3rd - Chloe, born Dec. 15th, 1764, died May 16th, 1767
- 4th - Thomas, born Nov. 19th, 1766
- 5th, Grinnell, born Sept. 9th, 1768
- 6th - Chloe, born Dec. 4th, 1770 married Oliver Coe
- 7th - Charlotte, born April 4th, 1773, married Jonathan Coe
- 8th Candace, born June 14th, 1775, married Ashbel Munson
- 9th - Sylvia, born April 12th, 1778, married Dr. T. S. Wetmore
- 10th - Huldah, born Oct. 1st, 1780, married John Wetmore 2nd.

John Spencer oldest son of Thomas married Abigail daughter of Abner Marshall of Torrington Feb. 14th, 1792. In 1784 he bought of David Austin 39 acres of land in the heart of the west village of Winsted, embracing all of Main Street from Camps block southerly and easterly to Clifton Mill Bridge, and the whole of High Street, Elm Street, the Green Woods Park, and adjacent streets. He entered on this purchase, cleared a few acres, and built a log house on the flat near the corner of Elm and main Streets before any bridge had been erected across Mad River at Lake Street, or any road opened south of the bridle path now known as Hinsdale Street. Despairing of ever having access by a road and bridge to the civilized part of the town and unwilling to rear a family in this savage region, he sold his purchase for three dollars an acre, and bought a 200 acre farm in Danbury quarter, lately owned by Edward Rugg, the a well populated section of the town on which he lived until 1799. In 1800 he removed to Peacham Caledonia Co. Vt. where he accumulated a fortune of 15000\$ and lost it by becoming surety for the sheriff of the county. He then removed to Westmoreland Oneida Co. and after two years again lost this by the burning of his house. In 1816 he purchased a farm in Vernon on which he resided until he died, Feb. 14th, 1826, aged 63. She died in 1849.

CALEB MUNSON JR.

He is supposed to be the fifth and youngest son of Caleb and Abigail (Brockett) Munson, and was born in Wallingford in 1741. He came to Middlebury, or what is middlebury now with his mother and spent the remainder of his life in that place. When he became of age he had a farm set within a few rods of the township line between Middlebury and Watertown, and also the county line between New Haven and Litchfield Counties. Here he lived and labored, erected the building necessary for his comfort and convenience. Here he raised his family and spent the remainder of his life. He was a man of untiring industry in his early life, and with his principles of close economy and a course of strict honesty with his fellow men and kindness which was manifested toward those who were sick and in afflictions or in any trouble he was ready to assist and by this means had the respect

of his fellow men. He married Lucy Terrill. She was an industrious and prudent woman and their united efforts they secured a competence of this worlds goods, and assist his children some.

The parents and the children I knew in the days of my childhood he was familiarly known as "Uncle Caleb", he had some rather singular traits of character and some excentricities. His name does not appear among those that were active in the War of the Revolution in any capacity. But he was a Whig and a Federalist in his political views during Washingtons, the elder Adams, Jeffersons and Madisons, administrations. He was not a man of much public spirit as some, but his aim through life was to mind his own business and wished others to do so.

CHILDREN OF CALEB AND LUCY (TERRILL) MUNSON

| | |
|---------------------------------|------|
| 1st - Caleb, born in Middlebury | 1784 |
| 2nd - Cornelius | 1786 |
| 3rd - Joseph | " |
| 4th - John | " |
| 5th - Harris | " |
| 6th - Sally | " |
| 7th - Electa | " |

I am not certain that I have arranged by priority of birth, but would say that Caleb Munson Jr married and settled on the south side of his fathers farm and had some family, but was not possessed of as much energy as some; and at last removed with his family to the state of New York, and settled in the vicinity of Rochester.

Cornelius married and purchased a farm in Watertown, in sight of his fathers house where he lived and raised a family and died on the farm, March 6th, 1858, aged 74

Joseph bought a place a few rods from his fathers house with a house and barn of Allexander Hine, on which he lived and raised a family, his first wife was Lucinda Hawkins, she died about 1814, and his second wife was Lucinda Wooster. He died June 17th, 1869, aged 83. By the ages at death we judge that Cornelius was born in 1784. And Joseph Munson was born in 1786, and both of these brothers spent their lives in sight of the house where they were born. John Munson (if I am not mistaken) was born in 1788, he died in his fathers house in 1815. Harris the fifth child born in 1790 probably. He resided in his native town untill about 1817 when he left his native town and the home of his parents to find a home in the west. He settled in the township of Ripley Chautaugue County, N. Y. Sally Munson married Nettleton. Electa Munson married David Mallory Jr. They lived in Middlebury 4 or 5 years when they sold the place in Middlebury and removed to Paris Oneida Co., N,Y. where they both died about 1850.

Caleb Munson Sr died July 6th, 1826, aged 85. The age of Mr. Munson appears to the writer, as if there might be a mistake

for it is thought that his father died in 1740, and Caleb was the youngest and might have been born after his fathers death, say 1741. If so, Mr. Munson must have been at the time of his death 84 or 85 instead of 79 years as reported. The Wallingford records if examined would tell. Mrs. Lucy Munson after her husbands death, left her home where she all her married life and went to live with her daughter Electa, Mrs. David Mallory in Paris, Oneida Co., N. Y.

Mr. Munson must have been considerable advanced in life before his marriage judging by what we know of his childrens ages. Mr. Munson in his day was a man that kept a large number of swarms of bees and was quite successful. He not only had honey to dispose of, but he also noted for making Metheglin which was liquor made from honey and comb and fermented and if made right would keep for years. It was a liquor formerly in use, but not much known at the present day.

To illustrate his excentric characteristics, I will relate two or three. His son Cornelious when about 12 or 14 had a hen with a brood of chickens. He was raising them with care and the old hen and her brood would get into the garden and scratch out the seeds his father had planted. He told his son to make a coop and shut up his hen and chickens or he would kill them all. But they were not shut up and comeing up to dinner the hen and chickens lay on a board all dead, where all could see them. Cornelious obtained a port put a cross bar on the top of it with the inscription, "Thou shall not kill", hung the hen and the chickens on the cross bar and set it in front of the house by the front gate. The old gentleman would call the attention of his friends and neighbors to the post and what was attached and say: That is Cornelious work. After two or three days the old gentleman said to Cornelious, just so many days as that post with hen and chickens stand there; just so many years after you are 21, before you shall have a cent of my property. The post and all were soon gone. At another time, a man and his family who had been very troublesome neighbors and they were making preparations to move from the neighborhood. Mr. Munson went for a drummer and fifer and had 25 or 30 men and boys with conch shells, tin horns, oll brass and tim kettles, cow bells, etc. They all met at Mr. Munsons house and drank Metheglin. Mr. Munson as leader was horse back and dressed in very fantastic style, as well as his horse. Mr. Munson would ride past while they loading their household goods. When they were ready to move Mr. Munson paraded his followers with strict orders to follow him and not to say one word to the other party. And as the teams left the fifer played a quick march and all the wind instruments were put in requisition and such a horrid noise was never heard in that neighborhood before, and perhaps not since. When they came up with the ox teams they played a slow march and continued their din. The family that was moving were very much experated at Mr. Munson and his band of minstrels and very insulting and abusive language was made by the female part of the family, while the male part indulged in profanity, and obscene and approbrious epithets

that were calculated to arouse the angry passions of man. But none of these things moved Mr. Munson or his party, and when they passed over the line into another town and another county, Mr. Munson having accomplished his purpose of drumming his unpleasant neighbors out of town; he returned to his house and having partaken of more metheglin they dispersed to their homes. The reason Mr. Munson assigned for this demonstration was he had built a fence around the park lots, so that John Nichols sheep could not destroy his crop of rye, and he would hold a day of rejoicing in consequence. Mr. Munson as he advanced in life became somewhat corpulent, he was naturally quick in his motions and in his younger days in a foot race was not easily beat by anyone. And at the age of 60 he was hard to beat. I have heard the following anecdote related and it illustrates the man. There was a building raised in the neighborhood, and among those that attended the raising was one John Beecher, he was noted for boasting of the great things he had done and what he could do, and his assertions did not as the gold miners say: "Pan out well". To illustrate. He was telling of potatoes he raised on a piece of ground occupied for a hog pen. He said he removed the rails and ploughed it deep beating the lumps of dirt in pieces and making it mellow, planted it early and hoed them well, and when they began to dig new potatoes two families were supplied untill the ground was wanted for shutting up hogs in the fall to fatten. He dug his potatoes and he had just 20 bushels, and to prove it he said" they were measured in David Hickox three peck baskett, and it was just sixteen times full. He was praising a cow he owned and the amount of milk she gave and butter they made from the milk. And she never had a calf; why how is that? Well she was very gentle and his children kept milking her and finally began to obtain a small quantity of milk and continued untill she gave as much milk as any cow. And to sum up the whole Beecher declared, "the cow she come from never had a calf". Well after this digression we will return to the raising. The building being raised, it was proposed to have two men choose sides for a game of Prison Bars, a game much in vogue at that day. It was a game that if a man was good in a foot race it was a place that he could bring into exercise his agility and endurance. The men proceeded to choose their men. One of them chose Beecher, when he was chosen he made a great flourish with his legs and declared that the side on which he was chosen would beat without any doubt. He made so much noise and was so sanguine of success that Mr. Munson was very much disgusted with his conversation and his flourishes. Uncle Caleb as he was familiarly called, was determined that Beecher should be shown that he was not the fleetest on foot and that he would be one of the early ones out of the game. And that was not all he was bound to do it himself. So he quietly went to the one that was choosing on the oposite from Beecher and he chose Caleb Munson. Beecher made some more foolish remarks, what such a fat clumsy man as uncle Caleb could do in a game of Prison Bars at running. Having chosen sides they took their respective places, and the game began. Beecher was very free to advance and give challenges; Mr. Munson wished them to keep quiet, for I want a chance at Bee cher myself. When Mr. Munson found Beecher so he

The heading of the series of articles in the Weekly Democrat was "Sketch of the Life of Hon Eleazer Hickox of Burton, Prepared from his dictation, J. B. Cleveland.

I was born at Watertown, Litchfield County, Conn, July 25th, 1776, three weeks after the Declaration of Independence. My father, Daniel Hickox was a farmer in comfortable circumstances. A great part of his business consisted in breaking and matching colts and steers, at that I was thorough instructed in while a boy, and which I have followed more or less all my life, and which has led me into many strange scenes and places in the course of a long and busy life. My father was one of the deacons of the Presbyterian Church at Watertown, (It was a Congregational Church, not Presbyterian) and the family attended regularly at a church at that place, four miles distant from our farm, my father and mother on one horse, my two sisters and myself on another. There were few wheeled vehicles in those days in Watertown, except ox carts. Two of the great men of the place had carts for one horse, called sulkies, but they were little better than ox carts. At this time, Watertown had a population of over two thousand inhabitants, many of them quite wealthy. I always carried the dinner and a large bottle of cider in a pair of large saddle bags. No fires were allowed in church, but my father and several others had built "Sunday houses" with open horse sheds at one end, and a small, comfortable room at the other. Here we used to eat our dinner, and in cold weather had a fire built. Before I was twenty years old, I was not allowed to be by myself at church; my father or my mother was my constant attendant. When I was about seventeen years of age, I made my first journey a visit to some relatives in Vermont and New York, travelling on horseback of course. When about twenty years old, I invested what money I had in a small lot of fine boots and shoes, and sailed in a small Dutch Schooner from Guilford Conn to Charlestown, S. C. on a trading adventure. From there I went in an English Schooner to Nassau, in the island of New Providence, (one of the Bermudas) with my stock. Goods of that or of almost and description were considered contraband of war, in consequence of decrees of the British and French governments, and paid large profits if they could be landed safely. I got my venture through safely and did well on it. While there, a vessel came in from the United States, laden with cattle, and the manner of landing them attracted my attention, accustomed as I was to handling them. Vessels could not lie close in shore, on account of the shoaly nature of the bottom, so the cattle were windlassed bound by a rope around the neck, and being dropped into the sea, were towed ashore by men in boats. A lot of horses on board were landed in the same manner.

I got the yellow fever at Nassau, but got back to Charleston, where I lay thirty-three days, unable to raise my hand to my face, or help myself in any manner. When I began to recover, I walked about the city for several days, seeing what was to be seen and what was going on. One day I saw a crowd gathering

could cut off his retreat he started out; and Beecher finding his retreat cut off, he started off to outrun Mr. Munson, in this he was foiled in this, Munson soon came up with him and touched him on his back in the usual way, Munson stopped, supposing Beecher would also stop. But he continued run exclaiming, you did not touch me! I did not feel it! Mr. Munson then run to over take him, Beecher ran onto a piece of ground very stoney, here Munson came up with him, giving him a heavy blow on the back with his hand, and at the same time a push that sent him head long down onto the stones bruising his face, arms, and other portions of his body. Mr. Munson exclaiming in his peculiar manner of expression and so that all could hear him. "There do you feel me now". After accomplishing what he intended to outrun Beecher, Mr. Munson retired from the scene of action.

HON. ELEAZER HICKOX

In Bronsons History of Waterbury Page 148 we find that Serj. Samuel Hickox, and is supposed to be a son of william Hickox one of the original proprietors of Farmington in 1640. Serj. Samuel was one of the original thirty that bought and settled Waterbury. He was one of the leading men in the settlement. His inventory was taken Feb 28th, 1694, amount 434 L. His son Thomas Hickox, born 1675. He married Mary, daughter of Serj. Isaac Bronson; and they had ten children, and was deacon, and died in the prime of life June 28th, 1728, aged 52. His estate was valued at L1,251. Their son Dea Thomas Hickox born Oct. 25th, 1707. He married Miriam, widow of Samuel Richards April 19th, 1736, and they had five children and he died Dec. 28th, 1787, aged 86. His wife died March 13th, 1780. Their third child Daniel Hickox born Dec. 16th, 1742. He married 1st Sybbel Bartholomew or Williams, Jan 15th, 1766. They had four children; she died April 2nd, 1774. He married 2nd, Phebe Orton, July 5th, 1775. By her he had Eleazer, born July 25th, 1776; Mary born Jan 23rd, 1778; Uri born Aug. 8th, 1779; Merriam born aug. 1st, 1787; Sybbel born Oct. 13th, 1783. This makes five children by his second wife, and Daniel Hickox the father of nine children. He lived in that part of the ancient town of Waterbury, now called Watertown. We have now come to the main subject viz: Judge Eleazer Hickox, long a resident of the town of Burton and an influential citizen and an active business man in the country as well as the county of Geauga. In the last years of his life he was interviewed by J. B. Cleveland, and Judge Hickox dictated to him the following narrative, which was published by J. O. Converse in the Geauga Democrat, printed at Chardon O. It commenced in Vol 20 No 45, Nov. 3rd, 1869. Mr. George Whipple of Thompson Geauga Co., kindly loaned the file of papers that contained the narative, which is replete with valuable information of pioneer times, and the sufferings and hardships that he and others were called to endure to render New Connecticut or the Western Reserve a fruitful field. I look upon it as a very valuable acquisition to the history of the Reserve. C. C. Bronson 1879.

on the public square, and I walked down to see what was going on. A negro had caught a young alligator, and dragged it by a withe around its neck from the shore. An alligator when out of water, lies with open mouth, and the upper jaw thrown up at an angle of forty five degrees or more. One of the high-toned gentry of the country was amusing himself and the crowd by kicking into the open mouth of the reptile. This gentleman was dressed in the hight of the then fashion, white silk stockings, velvet knee breeches, lace ruffles, etc. with a pair of cloth pumps with pointed toes six inches longer than his feet. Every time he kicked, down came the upper jaw quicker than a steel trap, and at caught the foot, when away went the pump and down came the high-toned one, who was covered with mud, and ragged, and unable to see where the laugh came in, though there was plenty of it. I had rather a tedious time of convalescence before I was able to leave, but spent the time to good advantage in over-seeing the peculiar manners and customs of that part of the country. As soon as I was able to travel I started for Connecticut by way of Philadelphia, going there in a small sloop. Off Cape Hatteras, we were overtaken by a terrible gale, which in four days, drove us to Long Island. Off New York, we fell in with a wreck of a schooner. She had not a spar standing, and her crew had neither bread nor water. We supplied her with such things as we could spare, and she got safely into New York. We being bound for Philadelphia, had to work down the coast to that place, from whence I went across New Jersey by stage to New York. On the way I was robbed of all my money by a fellow traveller. We slept together at a tavern and he stole it while I was asleep. My fare was paid however to New York, and there I found a from near home, who paid my fare packet to New Haven, from which place I walked home, arrived in the night, pretty well tired out and poorer than when I left, but not discouraged. After this time, I worked several years on my fathers farm, during the farming season. In the winter, I taught school. Teachers then "board-ed round", and were generally paid ten dollars per month. My education was all got at a common school in Watertown, and at home. Arithmetic and surveying I never studied in school, learned them nights at home, and was considered, I believe, a good teacher of both these branches of mathematics. Occasionally I boarded myself, but received no additional pay on that account; but I broke colts when I could get them, and made some money in that way. There was very little money in circulation, and that was in Spanish coin. Most of the had an abundance of Continental Currency, but it was worthless. Most of our business transactions were in the way of deal of one kind of property for another, and people live very differently from what they do now. Home made clothing was almost universally worn, and everybody was compelled to be economical or go to the wall. My father kept a good many forses, and I always owned a good and like all boys, used to try the speed of them when a chance occurred. A good many accidents were the general results. At one time I had a fast racking mare, and in riding a race one day with my brother she turned into my fathers tool shed and stopping short, threw me over her head on a hewing clock, cutting my head badly, and fracturing my skull. I keep the scar yet to remind me of the occurrence. Early in the month of Feb, 1803 (I do not remember

the exact date) I started on horseback for Ohio. I came by way of New York City, New Jersey, Easton Pa, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Beaver and Poland O, to Vienna, where I had an old acquaintance, a blacksmith named Hoadley. I had no company on this journey except two chance companions, for a day or two at a time. Both of these I shall give a little description of. At Harrisburg, I fell in with a fine looking young woman, coming to Shippensburg. She traveled on horseback and we came along together. She was a very sensible, social and well informed woman, and we journeyed very pleasantly together, and were both sorry to part company. I cannot recall her name, and never heard anything from her afterwards, but have always remembered her with a great deal of pleasure, as a very fine woman and a pleasant travelling companion. Such little incidents, I believe go a great ways in making up the sum of our happiness and enjoyment, if we only know enough to appreciate them. Soon after this I overtook a Dutchman coming west and travelled with him to Braddock Fields, the scene of Gen Braddocks defeat, a few miles east from Pittsburg. He was an intelligent man and a good companion. In those days, it was customary to get up by early light in the morning, and ride a few miles before breakfast. No stirring traveller thought of taking breakfast at the same house where he lodged, unless he had special business which detained him. The boots of all travellers were brushed and cleaned regularly every night, and a neglect of this usage was considered an indication of a slovenly kept house. My Dutch friend gave the landlord of the tavern at the Burnt Cabins a tremendous lecture in mixed Dutch and English for neglecting this, supposing it to have been neglected as a matter of consequence to a Dutchman. The Dutchman, however, considered it a mark of very grave disrespect, could not forget it during the entire day. The night we stayed at Braddocks, our company was increased by the arrival of the chief clerk of a Philadelphia wholesale mercantile house, and his escort of ten men, all heavily armed with knives and pistols. They had charge of ten pack horses, loaded with over thirty thousand dollars in silver, the proceeds of a trading venture of dry goods down the Ohio and Mississippi to the French colonies in Louisiana. Goods then were sent by pack horses from the cities east to Pittsburg then by flat boat down the Ohio River to all parts of the south and west, the return being in Spanish Milled dollars from Mexico. The round trip consumed from one to two years. This clerk was the most consequential and overbearing man I ever saw, and was, although travelling among woods and swamps, dress to the top of the fashion, white top boots, silk knee breeches, silver knee buckles, etc. He kept the tavern in an uproar by the fuss he made about himself and his money, which was givilantly guarded all night by details from the escort. The day I left Braddock, I reached Pittsburg, and stopped at the Black Bear, then the only tavern in the place. The next day I crossed the Monongahela, and came to Beaver, there I had great difficulty in getting ferried across the ohio River, on account of running ice. The ferry man kept me waiting a long time, so that I had to stay all night on the bank of the river, at a house with one room and no bed but the floor and my

own blanket. The next day I came to Poland, and put up at a tavern kept by Jonathan Fowler. He wanted to hire me for a year, but I went first to Vienna, to see my friend Hoadley. While there I saw a coon for the first time, and treed a wild cat, which I killed after four or five shots. These were the first wild animals of any size I had seen. Afterwards, I saw enough of them of various kinds to satisfy my curiosity. Bear and deer were very plenty and easily procured. Hoadley had just been into Pennsylvania, to make some tools necessary in commencing his trade as blacksmith, and told me how he lodged while there. He stayed with a man who had only one bed and no furniture for another. He first put his wife in, got in himself and then asked Hoadley to take the front, and in this way he lodged for several nights. I mention this as an illustration of the discomforts attending new settlements in those days, before canals and railroads were thought of. From Vienna, I returned to Poland, and hired out to Fowler for eleven months at \$11 per month, as farm laborer, bar tender and clerk. He carried on the only general store then on the Western Reserve, and had, in addition, a large farm. During the time I was with him, I made one trip to Burton, Painesville, Cleveland, Northfield, Hudson, Franklin, round to Poland again. At Cleveland, I think there were but three or four houses. There were no bridges on the entire route except the natural one at Franklin, and generally no path except Indian Trails, and not a house in the entire country travelled, save in some of the towns above mentioned. Poland was, at that time, the largest settlement on the Reserve, there being about forty families there then; three of these were "Yankees" the rest Scotch Irish from Pennsylvania. These latter were a pretty rough, hard lot, so far as customs and manners were concerned. A common amusement among them was to get together to free fight, in which all, or nearly all, engaged. They were all rough and tumble fighters, biting and gouging being part of the programme. When they had exhausted these mild sports, they mounted their horses and rode up to the tavern door for their "stirrup cup" which they always drank on horseback, an old country custom, I am told. They were generally a powerful, muscular set of men, and but for their wild habits, good enough citizens, although uneducated and uncultivated. Our three Yankee families had some education, and, in time, gave a character to the settlement that it held for a long time. Among my adventures at Fowlers; I remember the following: I found one day a swarm of wild bees, the largest I ever saw, and went with another man to find them. They were on the limb of a tree, about forty feet from the ground, and the tree being straight and smooth, I had great difficulty in getting up to them. I made a rope of bark, and having tied around the limb, I sawed the latter off, and lowered it by the rope to the other man who had got a table and hive. Before I could get down, the bees came back and settled on me and stung me nearly to death. I worked my way down with the swarm on me and hived them by leaning over the table, and having them, brushed off, I got home very sick, and remained so several days, but was well taken care of by Mr. Fowlers people, and soon recovered.

The bees stayed at Fowlers; then came out and drove a swarm out of another hive, went in themselves and stayed a day or two, and then cleared out entirely. Bees were very scarce and commanded a high price, and it was a great disappointment to us to lose both swarms. Fowler once sent me to escort a seamstress, who had been at work for him to Canfield, which was her home. We went on horseback and in Boardman, we found a tree blown partly down across the road, just high enough for a person to ride through by lying flat to the horses neck. I could find no way of getting around the tree, the brush being so thick that I could not force my horse through it. I rode through safely, but my companion getting scared, tried to dismount, got caught and squeezed untill she nearly fainted, either from fear or from smashing her best bonnet. I had trouble enough in getting her home, but finally reached Canfield in safety. At this time, Fowler had the reputation of keeping the best house on the Reserve, and consequently had all the best travelling company at that time in the country. Among the regular guests at his tavern were the following men, all of whom became more or less identified with and famous in the country. Judge Calvin Austin, Dudge Calvin Pease, John S. Edwards, better known as Stark Edwards, Judge George, Esq. Bissell, Cane, Cleveland, Dr. Charles Dutton, Asahel Adams, William Law, Gen Andrew Hull, Turhand Kirtland and William Stark, (a grandson of Gen Stark of Bennington Battle fame.) Most of these gentlemen were land owners or land agents of large tracts of land. I was well acquainted with all of them at this time, and kept up a friendship with them as long as they lived. I have outlived everyone of them, except, perhaps Stark, who may be living; all the rest are dead. They were all of them men of great energy and intelligence and have left their marks in the new world they helped to create in the wilderness. Their custom was to be out in the woods for weeks surveying and selling land, and to meet by previous appointment at Fowlers, to have a reunion and general jolification. When they met, there was always a busy time at Fowlers. They played cards, got up dances, drank some whiskey, and generally had a good time. None of them ever got drunk to my knowledge, and Law, a rigid member of the Church never joined them in their sprees. Some of their amusements, in these later times, would be called pretty rough, but then the rough backwoods life demanded rougher sports than our more refined times tolerate. Nothing low or mean was ever practiced, or would it have been allowed among the party, for a fairer and more honorable set of men I never met. Stark got under something of a cloud there, in consequence of the following matter. He was suspected of too close an intimacy with the wife of one of the Yankee settlers then living in Poland. She was a noble looking woman, very handsome and intelligent, and had excited a great deal of jealousy on the part of her husband, by the attention she received from Stark. He had reason to be jealous, for eventually he surprised them in bed together. Women were scarce then in Ohio and she was forgiven, though she would not ask to be. It was the old story again. She had been almost forced to marry a man who was well off, but whom she hated. She

told me the story because I was the intimate friend of Stark, and she could not see him after the discovery above mentioned.

Stark had to leave the country soon after. He was a fair lawyer, but an idle, pleasant, clever fellow, and being about the same age as myself, we were together a good deal. This affair made a great gossip then on the Reserve, as it probably was the first occurrence of the kind in the history of the settlement. In the fall of 1803, Fowler sent me into Western Pennsylvania to make collections for goods sold by him. Every mans credit was good if he owned land, and Fowlers customers were scattered for thirty miles east, there being at that time no other general store west of Pittsburg, on the Reserve. My instructions were to take cattle, furs or anything that was property, and not to stand about the price; to get what I could, and receipt for it. I spent two or three weeks at this business, among the poorest class of people I ever saw. They had little or no furniture, and many of them had no floors to their cabins. They endured everything in the way of hardship and privation, but were generally honest and paid what they had. I collected nearly a hundred head of cattle, by hunting them, about as I would deer, and reported progress to Fowler, who was well satisfied. He started in October 1803 for Philadelphia, with over one hundred head of cattle, and lost twelve the first day out. These I afterward collected again, and took to Poland. This was the first of stock cattle ever taken over the mountains from Ohio and no market could be found for them. He had them killed and packed for the West Indies, and lost pretty nearly all their value. I think a part of the beef was captured on board an English vessel by a French privateer. The 11th of Jan 1804, Stark and myself started on horseback for the east by way of Vienna and Hartford, to Meadville, the best road then, and a very bad one at that. There was a court in session at Meadville, and we stayed one day there to see what it was like. We had a hard and dangerous crossing of Venango Creek, as the ice would not bear our horses and was too hard to allow a boat to run. I waded and broke ice for my horse to swim, Stark followed in the channel I made. At this time, there was the deepest snow I ever saw in the state; my feet dragged in it as I rode. From Meadville, we went to Erie, arriving in the night, and putting up with Rufus S. Reed, an Indian trader. He was an uneducated man, but a very intelligent one, and accumulater afterwards a very large fortune. He became an army contractor in the War of 1812, and bought a great many cattle for the army and navy, many of which I handled. One of them was famous here for a long time. I bought it at Poland, a great, rawboned, scrawny ox, quite thin, and in that condition it weighed at Erie nineteen hundred and was much talked of then, as being the largest ox in northern Ohio. I formed an acquaintance with Reed the night I stayed with him and maintained it many years. His wife was celebrated as an Indian linguist, speakin g three or four of the native languages, and all their dialects. From Erie to Chautaugue, there was no home, and but one at that place, this was kept by a widow, whose husband was drowned in the lake the fall before. She kept tavern, lodged

her on the floor, and fed them and their horses on smoked corn bought from the Indians. We carried corn in our saddlebags for our noon feed, but had to trust to taverns like the above for our nightly accommodations. From Chautaugue to Cattaraugus there was no house, and in fact, none till we reached Buffalo. On our way to Cattaraugus, and about four miles from there, we found the camp occupied the night before by Job Doane, who afterwards gave his name to "Doanes Corners" at east Cleveland, and Capt. Pratt, a fur trader. They had got benighted and tired out in the snow, and had built a floor of slivers and bark, made a fire and passed the night. This was near Silver Creek, and close by the "Big Black Walnut Tree" famous all over the country east and west, among the early settlers, on account of its great size and extraordinary beauty. It was more than eighteen feet in diameter, with a tall, smooth, well proportioned trunk. The owner of the land on which it stood had repeatedly offered one hundred and sixty acres of land to any man who would cut it down in one day, but no one seemed disposed to try it. Several persons are yet living in Geauga County, who saw and measured this tree, so I do not hesitate to tell what sounds like an improbable story. It proved when cut, to be hollow, and a section of the trunk was sent to London as a curiosity, and I heard that a drinking bar was opened in it there. (the transcriber would say: that about the 12th or 13th of Oct 1819, saw this tree and that this monarch of the forest has not been exaggerated in least in the description given by Judge Hickox of this famous tree).

We found Doane and Pratt at Cattaraugus, where we all had to remain ten days, on account of the extreme cold. On the second day, we went out to an Indian village, several miles to witness a feast and dance. I carried an Indian boy about ten years old in front of me on my horse from Catteraugus to his village, and they treated me as diplomatists say: "with distinguished consideration" The next morning we started for Buffalo on ice on the lake, and reached there in the evening. There was no tavern there at that time, but everybody entertained travellers. Pratt remained there to attend to his fur business; Stark left me in Central New York; Doane went with me to Connecticut. This ride was the coldest I ever experienced. Doane froze his ears perfectly white one morning before breakfast, and we stopped at a Dutch tavern just beyond Schenectady where we found a dozen big clever Dutchmen, who had come in for their morning schnapps. One of them without saying anything, went out and returning with his hands full of snow commenced rubbing Doanes ears with it. He, not understanding and not knowing that he was frozen, jumped up for a fight, but having the matter explained, he submitted to the operation, and thereby saved his ears. Settlements were pretty scarce east of Buffalo in those days, till we got well down the mohawk Valley toward Albany. After fifteen or twenty miles intervned between houses and no bridges had been built, except by frost. We crossed the Genessee River on the ice, as we did all the smaller streams. No events of particular importance occurred on this trip from Buffalo to Connecticut, where I arrived in the first week of Feb and

immediately commenced my preparations for a return to the Reserve or New Connecticut, as it was then called. These preparations consisted of making a sleigh (steel shod) buying a stout harness, about four hundred pounds of bar steel and iron, and some chains and axes with which I doaded my sleigh. In the last days of Feb, I again started, and had a good snow path to Albany. The day I got there, it thawed so that water ran in the road and made the sleighing poor. That night it froze hard and snowed a little. The old snow having all gone first, matters were not much improved, still I got along tolerable well till I reached the vicinity of Cayuga and Seneca Lakes, then the snow was all gone, and I had bare ground all the way to Buffalo. The streams continued frozen, so that I crossed in safety, and the ground generally was frozen hard. The lake (Erie) was frozen hard in alternate ridges and valleys of smooth, glare ice. The ridges were from fifteen to twenty feet high, caused by thaws, followed by high winds, which had driven cakes of ice together in long ranges, over which the waves had frozen. Each range formed a break water, and the reaction of the waves formed another parallel range. I took one of these valleys near Buffalo, and had good sleighing again; I pick up five men at Buffalo who were comeing to Ashtabula County, and had company till I got there. There a glare of the sun on the ice was so bright as to nearly blind me, and I had very sore eyes in consequence. East of Ashtabula, I saw something which attracted my attention at some distance, and went to see what it was, I found a horse frozen into an old crack in the ice, with its head about its length above it, in a life like position. Some one travelling as I was had got caught in a break up of the ice, and perhaps had ended his days there. I was never able to learn anything of the matter beyond what I have described. From off Ashtabula where my companion left me, I got along well till about opposite Perry, my horse broke through one of the seams in the ice, and for a moment I thought my journey was ended, but she only got her hind legs down, and in a second, she made a desperate jump and cleared the crack cutter and all, landing safe on solid ice. I then thought it best to be getting to land, as the ice was getting I hitched to a block of ice, and tried for some time to find a way across the ridges between me and shore, but without success, for several hours, for the ridges between me and shore were so steep that I could not cross with my horse and load. I began to get a good deal alarmed, as a storm was evidently rising. At last, just at night, I found a place where by roughening the ice with an axe, I succeeded in driving over and got safe to land near a log cabin just put up by a settler. I hitched my horse on the lee side, blanketed and fed her, and lay down by her for the night. In the morning I got some bacon and Johny cake, and came to the mouth of the Grand River, where I found Gen Edward Paine and two or three other families camped in small temporary huts. They had come the fall before, and were clearing, and getting ready to settle. The river had broken up about two hours before I got there, and was full of running ice, and was very high and swift. Paines people had made a very large, fine canoe, and came to meet me, (they being camped on the west side of the river). Joel Paine undertook to get me across,

and as I was a good hand with a boat, I concluded to try it. I unloaded and put my freight in the canoe put the cutter on top of the canoe, and leaving the horse for a second trip, we started. It was hard and dangerous work, for the ice was coming down in large masses, and we had to all over the river to avoid them. We had to run a long way down the river to effect a landing, and were more than an hour in crossing. When we went back for the horse, we left a few bars of iron in the bottom of the canoe as ballast. I led the horse into the water and she soon began to swim, without trouble to us. This time we were an hour and a half in crossing and it seemed often as though we never would succeed. Had my mare given us any trouble, we could not have done it, but she had as much intelligence as any animal I ever saw, and more than some men that I have met, and endured the voyage nobly. It was nearly dark when we landed and everyone was on hand to assist us, with bark to rub the water off the horse, and blankets to cover her, and to help in every possible way. After resting a few minutes, I concluded to load up and go as far as Painesville that night, which I did. There were then two houses in Painesville, one of which was owned by the first settler there, a man named Smith, with whom I stayed till morning, as there was no stopping beyond, within reach. Smith had a hay mow, into which he put my horse, and let her lay there through the night. I thought she had earned it. The next morning I started for Bondstown, (now Hamden) by a very blind sled path. Where the P. and H.R.R. bridge now is at the crossing of Kelloggs Creek, about a mile south of Painesville, I found no road, deep mud, steep banks and high water. I drove my horse in, and holding by the hind end of my sleigh to prevent its swinging round or upsetting, I waded to my chin, and so crossed. Two miles farther on, I crossed another large creek, (Jordans) in the same manner, about half a mile south east of where Concord village now is (Wilsons Corners) I got to Bondstown about sundown, having made about 12 miles and worked as hard as I ever did, even in those days. At Bondstown, I stayed all night, a mile southeast of the present village, with a man whose name I cannot recall. From there, I started the next day early, and came down to where the road from Claridon to Hamden, two miles north of the former place. There were no high banks to the stream, but the ice had floated down and gorged below, and the water was covered with ice which floated, and I could not drive my horse onto it. I cut a stout pole, and waded down to the ice dam, which I broke up and, having waited a couple of hours for the water to fall, I crossed the main stream as I had done the others. From there I came onto Burton Hill, which I reached about sunset on the 22nd of March, 1804, there I turned west to Thomas Umberfields. He lived a half mile west of the north end of the public square, at a big spring, which now supplies Randalls Cheese Factory with water. Here he kept a new country tavern, and I took up my quarters for a time with him. Umberfield came here in the fall of 1798, with Isaac Fowler, and Amariah Beard, all of them with families. They came in consequence of a promise made to them by the owners of Burton township, Titus Street, Judge Turhand Kirtland, Wm. Law, Barnes,

and Benj. Doolittle, to give to each of their wives fifty acres of land, to be selected by the settlers anywhere in the township, if they would come and open a settlement. They came originally from New Haven where Umberfield had been a tailor, but at this time, they were settled among the hills of Washington County New York. They came the whole length of Lake Ontario in an open boat, carrying it and their tools and goods around the falls of Niagara, and in the same manner came up Lake Erie to the mouth of Grand River. They brought two yoke of oxen and two or three cows, two of the men coming on foot on the "Old Indian Trail" to drive the stock. The yokes and farming tools were carried by the boat, which was navigated by two men hired for that purpose, and to take the boat back to New York. Huts were built of bark at the mouth of Grand River, to shelter the women and children, while the men explored a road to Burton. They "spotted" a trail and on their return underbrushed it, the large logs they bridged by laying small ones and poles by the sides of them, and so making an inclined plane on which they could drive. On their arrival back, they built "mosquito" sleds and moved their families. These were the first settlers in Geauga County. Mrs. Umberfield took her fifty acres adjoining the west side of the public square; Mrs. Fowler, hers where Gilmores Mills were afterwards built, and Mrs. Beard hers, just west of where Mrs. Gov. Ford now lives. The first clearing made in the county was a small patch in the northwest corner of the township of Burton, where the timber was thin. Here Fowler underbrushed and girdled a small piece of land, and raised some garden vegetables, and the spot was long known among the early settlers as the "Burton Garden". These three families came too late in the year to plant anything the first season, and none of them being hunters, they must have starved to death, but for the Indians, who fed them till the next fall, when their first crops were harvested and the settlement became self-supporting. At the time I came to Burton, I found there the following named persons, in addition to those previously named, J. S. Cleveland, Seth, Joseph and Eli Hayes (brothers) Jedediah Beard, Nathan Parks, Ephraim Clark Sr. and family, his sons Isaac and Ephm. Jr. These were all the permanent settlers in the spring of 1804. The Hays brothers lived in what was known as the Hayes settlement, in the north west quarter of the town. Cleveland lived at the south side of the Public Square, where my brick house now stands, in a small frame house, built in 1802, the first one built in the county. He had no family and soon after this moved away to New Castle, Delaware. He set out the first orchard in the county, a few trees of which are still standing back of my present residence. Jedediah Beard, Nathan Parks and Isaac Clark lived on the west branch of the Cuyahoga River, near what is now known as Beards Mills. Ephraim Clark Sr, with his family lived and Ephm Clark Jr. lived on the top of the hill north east of the square on the Huntsburg road, near the present residence of Noah Page. Most of these families came here about the year 1800. In 1801, Jedediah Beard, Nathan Parks and Isaac Clark built a frame saw mill, and a log grist mill on the west branch two miles west of the present center; and the nearest post office was at Painesville. Before coming to locate at Burton, I had been

appointed agent for the sale of lands belonging to Gen Andrew Hull, and William Law on the Reserve.

I sold a great deal of land for them, receiving for it silver, which I had to transport to Poland for them. I received at Poland one morning before breakfast, over fifteen hundred dollars in silver, and I had trouble enough with it, for I had to carry it a long distance on foot, and afterward on horseback to Burton, as there was no one at Poland to receive it. It weighed nearly a hundred pounds, and made a good back load. During the first year of my residence in Burton, I was occupied a good share of the time with land business, which made me a large amount of travel, and did some clearing and farming. Amariah Beard moved to Chester and I rented his farm; he had twenty or more acres partially cleared and well set to grass. Mr. Law gave me the use of some land partially cleared and I planted some corn and sowed some oats on it. This piece of land is now the north west of Theodore Kings farm, and from it I got a very poor crop, and there has never been a good one raised on it, which is a matter of curiosity to me, as it has all the appearance of being good land. Occasionally I killed some turkeys or other game, as we needed it, but was never much of a hunter. Some of the other settlers came in during this year and I put up a small frame building where Esq. Peffers horse barn now stands, for a store and dwelling house. This was the third framed building put up in Burton, Clevelands being the first and Ephraim Clarks barn being the second. I fitted up the east end of my house as a store, and in the fall bought some goods of Jonathan Fowler, of Poland, and a few of John Irwin of Pittsburg and commenced life as a merchant. I went to Pittsburg in a cutter and bought a lot of sap kettles which were in great demand among the whites and Indians, and a lot of miscellaneous iron ware. There was no store nearer than Poland, and my goods were brought from there by three yoke of oxen and a sled which I sent after them. I sold out on credit and afterwards took about six hundred bushels of wheat in return for them. I also bought a great many furs, coon, mink, muskrat and otter. Beaver had nearly disappeared from the waters about here. Bear and deer skins were a legal tender, and muskrat brought a third more than mink skins. I had a large Indian trade for several years after this. Sometimes as many as forty or fifty of them encamped back of the store for a week at a time, getting ready to trade. They used to be gone for two or three months, hunting and trapping, then come in with their furs and skins, deliver up their arms, and solemnly prepare to get drunk. Their dances had to be danced, and their drunk seriously gone through with, as a preparation for trading, as that was the only time I ever enjoyed such a sight. The same year 1805, John Ford, Deacon Marmion cook and Peter Hitchcock came to Burton from Connecticut. Ford and Cook had previously been there, I think in the preceding year. They went back in the fall and eventually in 1807 moved their families. Ford was a carpenter and framed and covered my store on his first trip, and the Academy on his second. Both of these journeys to and from Ohio he made on foot. For a long time he was the richest

man in this part of the country, and bought soon after coming, two thousand acres of good land. Two hatters named Hall and Bradley came about this time to start a shop. They had been to Detroit to work as journeymen, but failing to find employment, came here. Soon after coming Hall became partially insane from disappointment in business, and hung himself. Early in the spring of 1805, I took a yoke of oxen, a pair of horses and a waggon and, with Bradley went to Buffalo, and on east to buy goods. I carried my furs, skins, beeswax, etc, fifteen hundred pounds. I put the oxen ahead of the horses, so as not to tire them out, and in this way made from twelve to eighteen miles a day. We camped out all the way in the following manner: we stopped at or near a stream or water hole, chopped a feeding trough from a fallen tree, and gave the horses grain, which we carried with us. The nigh ox we belled and turned them out. After feeding, one horse was turned loose till midnight, then taken up and the other turned out till day break. In this way we prevented their ever straying. In this way we reached Buffalo carrying the raw material for our own eating and cooking it at our camps. In lifting the waggon out of a mud hole in a creek on this trip, I broke one of my hands across the back and suffered extremely from it. No surgeon could be got, and although we did the best we could for it, it has remained somewhat deformed ever since. We reached Buffalo Creek a little before sundown, but could not find a ferryman, so we had to camp on this side till morning, when some Indians coming along and claiming to own the boat they offered to set us across. In driving on, my fore wheels struck the gunwhale of the boat so solidly as to break the rope by which the boat was tied, and she swung around with the current, with my team on board and my waggon on shore. By steady pulling, my horses swung the boat back, but I could only hold it by keeping a steady pull, I began to think I should lose my load, and perhaps everything else. I could neither get the waggon on board, nor get the horses clear of it, and remained sometime in great suspense, till a man by the name of Chapin who was at work boat building near by, happened to discover us, and came with some hands in a canoe and assisted us out of a pretty tight place. At Buffalo I sold the oxen for ten barrels of salt, worth five dollars a barrel. Chapin was completing a small schooner, and I gave him four dollars a barrel to land my salt at the mouth of Grand River, where he was going with some other freight. I again met Capt. Pratt here, and sold him my bear skins, receiving for them a draft on a bank of Boston. From Buffalo to Springfield Mass, nothing of interest occurred, there I sold my mink and otter (shipping furs as they called them) At Danbury I sold my hatters furs (muskrat, coon and beaver) from there I went to Watertown, to visit my friends, then to New Haven to but groceries and having made such purchases as were necessary for a new settlement, returned to Watertown, finding when I got there that Bradley had concluded to return with me and try his fortune once more in the new world. My sister Sybil afterwards Mrs. Punderson, also determined to return with me. We brought some bed clothes and I slept in my waggon every night with my goods untill we got back to Burton, in August. We came by way of New York City, Easton, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Poland, Warren, Leavittsburg, Nelson and Parkman to Middlefield, at this

time. The roads across the mountains in Pennsylvania were pretty much in a state of nature. A track had been cleared, but no road was worked and nearly all travel was by horseback, and transportation was effected by means of pack horses. No waggons could cross except in the dry season, and we had to make many long circuits on account of streams and other obstacles, so that we frequently travelled forty miles to gain twenty or twenty five. At Nelson one of my horses gave out, and I sent Bradley on foot to Burton for ox teams to pull us through. After a few days we went to housekeeping in my store buildings, my sister remaining with me and keeping house for me until she was married. During this summer all of settlers at Burton went two days in succession to Parkman to help raise the first log house put up in that town, returning to Burton at night, as there was no place nearer in which we could lodge. This summer my brother Uri Hickox came to Burton to live, and he and I bought all the land owned by Gen Andrew Hull in the town, eight hundred acres, at \$2.25 per acre, my present farm being part of this tract. The public square had been given to the inhabitants by the original proprietors of the township previously, but we finding, when chopped off, that it was not just on the height of land, I gave them a strip of land twenty rods wide and thirty long, laying at the north end of the square, as an addition to it making it 30 by 50 rods. At this time the square had been girdled and underbrushed, but was covered with very large chestnut trees. My brother Uri brought a hired man (David Dayton) from Connecticut with him and set him to clear the square. He split 140 rails from one cut of one of the trees on the square. During this winter, a family named Hill came to town, and rented my house to live in. They could find no other and I would not let them camp out, so I gave them the house and I slept in my barn all winter. The women took the house and Hill, Uri and myself took the barn. To show what trouble we sometimes had about a small matter, I mention the following: In 1805 I had plough share which needed sharpening, and to get it done had to go on foot, by a winding path to Mesopotamia, to the nearest blacksmith, spending the entire day, and travelling twenty five miles for a job which I paid twelve cents for. In the winter of 1806, Peter Hitchcock taught school in the Academy, with very few scholars, some of whom came five or six miles each morning and returning at evening. Sept. 12th, 1806 I was commissioned a Justice of the Peace, being the third one in the township, Benjamin Johnson having been the first and Jo Clark the second. Settlers came in tolerably fast, and my business increased in the store in consequence. This year, I cleared and farmed considerable land on the farm now owned by Hon Peter Hitchcock, also the land east and adjoining the public square. On this latter piece of land we killed the largest rattlesnake I ever saw. He was over six feet in length, weighed over nine pounds, and had twenty one rattles, so that he was clearly a voter I attended, besides the matters mentioned, to my land agency, and built a frame house at the north end of the square, where J Slitors house now is. I also assisted in clearing ten acres of land a mile south east from the square, on which I afterward raised a crop or two, but

being neglected, it grew up to brush, and is now covered with the finest growth of young timber I ever saw. We had no regular preacher in the county untill some years later, and, on Sunday I had to edify the faithful by reading sermons. In my store trade, I bought a good many black salts (crude potash) and sent them to Pittsburg to exchange for goods, principally hardware, and so helped to keep up my stock. All loading was brought from there in ox waggons, or on pack horses. Whiskey was one of the great staples of trade there, and we used to bring it in ten gallon kegs in panniers, two kegs on a horse. On one of my return trips from Pittsburg, I found the Mahoning very high at Leavittsburg. I waited one day for it to fall, but, as it did not get any lower, I became impatient of any further delay, and having stripped, I tried to wade it to find the depth, but it was too deep to wade. I was determined to cross nevertheless. My load consisted of iron and dry goods in boxes. The iron I laid across the waggon box, and set my dry goods on top of the bars of iron, and having mounted on top of the whole, drove in the cattle commencing to swim at once. I had two yoke, and the nigh ox of the forward pair swimming faster than his mate, was gradually turning the whole team around up stream. To prevent this, I had to jump in, swim up to him and take him by the bow, and swim along side, and by holding him back or urging him on, steer the train across, which effected and crossed in good order. In 1806 I bought out my brothers interest in our land in Burton, and he went to the west part of the township, and took up a farm in the woods, and commenced life there. In addition to my other numerous occupations, I bought cattle, and traded them with the Onondaga Salt Company for salt, brought here by them and sold at \$10.00 per barrel. As there was no means of getting at the weight of cattle accurately they adopted an original method. They measured around the chest, and paid \$25 for six feet of circumference. Each additional inch was a dollar, vice versa without any reference to quality. The second drove taken from the Reserve, were taken this year by a Mr. Reed, of Warren, and I collected a good many for him. They went the way of all cattle in old droving times, viz: over the mountains. I bought and sold these cattle on credit, to be paid for all around when sales were made by Reed, and he was very prompt. I also bought another lot for Judge Ephraim Quimby and Adamson Bentley, of the same place, the same year, in the same manner, which caused me a great amount of trouble, as I did not get my pay for them for more than a year. In 1807 my store business had pretty much run out, as I paid more attention to my land agency, and left my sister to attend the store. I still kept some goods, but the want of money crippled me in business, though I farmed and cleared land as usual. Business kept along in this way for a year or two, within in which time I went to Detroit in an open boat, for a load of apples and cider, from the old French orchards there. The boat was owned by a man named McMillan, had a capacity of forty barrels, and was navigated by two men and a boy. Cider cost us at Detroit, \$150 per barrel packages included, and was worth \$5,00 here. Apples paid a corresponding profit. Coming down in Nov, heavily laden, near Sandusky Bay, heavy swells began to come on us, a pretty certain indication of

a coming gale. We made for the mouth of Vermillion River, where there was a tolerable harbor, and a house or two, but were unable to reach there, as the seas became so heavy as to threaten to swamp us. Soon after dark we found we could not go on, and ran in as close to shore as we could, and at the first appearance of a smooth beach, made the attempt to beach the boat, about three miles west of Vermillion River. The swells were very heavy, and carried us on rapidly, but between them, we rounded her to, broadside to the land, and secured her just beyond where she could touch bottom, in the following manner: A man was stationed at her bow, another at her stern with a pike pole firmly set in the sand, and firmly holding it to its place. I then with the other man, went overboard and taking out our barrels of cider, swam them ashore, and rolled them up the beach beyond the reach of the waves. The barrels of apples and other stuff that would not wetting, we carried above our heads and landed them. When the boat was empty, we all eased her up, and by main strength and the assistance of the swells, worked her up high and dry. It took us over two hours to get through with all this, and then, for the only time in my life, I laid down, ready and willing to die. I was covered with ice, and so benumbed and exhausted that I was more like a corpse than a living being. The boy who had not been so much exposed as the rest of us, was sent back some distance from the beach to collect driftwood, with which he soon built a fire, which with some good cider, soon brought me to life again. In the morning the seas had gone down a little, and after loading in the same manner as we had unladen, we made the mouth of Vermillion River too much exhausted to attempt anything farther that day; but, on the next, we came to Cleveland, and landed part of our cargo the rest we took to the mouth of Grand River. This year, (1807) the first county court in the county was held in Abraham Skinners barn in Painesville, Judge Benjamin Ruggles presiding. The Associate Judges were Eliphalet Austin of Austinburg, John Walworth of Cleveland and Aaron Wheeler of Harpersfield. Many of the settlers had assembled to witness the proceedings, and the crowd was so great that officers, jurymen and the greater part of the assemblage had to sleep in the woods, as there were not yet buildings enough at Painesville to contain them. Cuyahoga Ashtabula, Lake and Geauga Counties then formed but one, known as Geauga. This year I built myself a frame house at north end of the square, (now standing near the cheese factory) and dressed the stone myself for the cellar, and did considerable farming. In Nov 1808 I was married to Stella, the second daughter of Thomas and Lydia Umberfield. Lemuel Punderson was married at the same time to my sister Sybyl Hickox. He and I had just entered into a partnership to run the store, and put up a grist mill and saw mill, and distillery at the foot of Punderson Pond, in Newberry. At this time, there were no inhabitants in that township, Claridon or Troy. The last was not even named yet, and only five families had settled in Middlefield, Capt. Thompson, two Cahoos, and two Heathmans, though in the course of the year, Silas Young came from Washington Co, Pa, with his family, bringing his goods on one pack horse, and settled at what was afterwards known as "Youngs Mills". Dr. Clark was our earliest

physician, but he did little, and soon after he went away. For many years, there was no physician or surgeon nearer than Warren. At one time, the people suffered from a sort of epidemic lung fever, which killed many of them. I had it, and had to send to Crab Creek below Youngstown for a doctor, for whose services at a single visit I paid twenty three dollars. Dr. Erastus Goodwin was the first permanent practitioner who settled among us. He came soon after the War of 1812, having been a surgeon in the army during that war, and having been stationed in Ohio. During 1808, Punderson and I cut the first road west of Beards Mills to the town line, and to the foot of the pond, where we built a cabin, into which he moved, having previously kept house in my store. In July of this year, I got the ague, but brought it on again by overwork, and had a shake every day for three months. After a shake, I went to work again, and so lost but little time from that cause. We used to consider the ague as no cause of disability, and no one would lay up for it, except while the shake lasted. In 1809 I was again elected Justice of the Peace, but did not qualify for the office. I was also appointed an Associate Judge by Gov Huntington and officiated in that capacity. During the summer, we got our building timber, cleared the land for our buildings and commenced work on our dam, which we finished and let on the water. Soon after there came a great storm and uncommonly high water, and carried it all away involving us in a loss of several hundred dollars. We immediately commenced rebuilding and succeeding in getting one that stood. Work on our grist mill followed at once, our irons coming from Pittsburg, where the iron manufacture was just coming into existence. Our mill stones were made at Burton, and very good ones. We got the mill done in the course of a year, and in 1810 got it started and lost money by it for some time, thereafter. As soon as this mill was done, we completed our saw mill and built a dam to raise the foot of Pundersons Pond, the water was used by us as a reserve. I got an intenuittent fever here, working in the mud, and was very sick for many weeks. Our saw mill proved a profitable investment, and helped to support the grist mill. In 1810 we completed our distillery, and commenced making whiskey and feeding cattle and hogs. It had taken three years of constant labor to get our buildings all done and in running order. Punderson was away a good deal of the time, building a mill at Hiram Rapids for Wm. Law, so I had to give personal attention to every thing and did little in the cattle business or store. These mills proved a great benefit to the surrounding country, as grain could not be sold, and we distilled corn, wheat, rye, or any other grain into whiskey, which would bear shipment, and we also shipped a large quantity of flour, which brought considerable money into the country. In the spring of 1811 I went on horseback to Albany N. Y. and bought a small but general assortment of goods and made a flying visit to my friends in Connecticut. Our goods were packed to Lake Ontario, thence by a boat to a landing on Niagara River, a few miles below the falls; then carted to Schlosser above them, thence by open row boat to the mouth of Grand river. After making my purchases, and seeing my goods afloat on Lake Ontario, I came home, and hired a Capt. Thompson of Cleveland to go to Schlosser with

his boat and two men to meet them and bring them up Lake Erie. I also went and was also expected to assist in working the boat. On our way down, the wind blew so stormy that the oars were of little use, so we shipped them, rigged a sprit sail, and not daring to keep in shore in such a gale, we stood straight down the lake, and having rounded the peninsula at Erie, we lay to under it till just at evening, the weather seeming to moderate, we put out again, and made Buffalo about day light, after a very rough night. Coming back to Fairport took us more than a week, as we had head winds and rough sea all the time, in consequence of which we had to make harbor several times. I bought a lot of salt at buffalo, to fill out my load, as there was always a market for it. Having hauled my goods home, I commenced keeping store in earnest, as trade was becoming larger, and there was no other store nearer than Painesville or Warren, and my stock was much the largest and finest that had yet been seen in the county. On the way up the lake from Fairport to Cleveland the boat which brought my goods encountered much rough weather, and one of the men on board named Doolittle seeing her likely to be driven out into the lake, resolved, as he was an excellent swimmer to make shore, but was drowned in the attempt, the other two finally arrived safely at Cleveland. My goods sold off readily, much more than the money returned for them. I still had some Indian trade, and got some furs, wheat and a few cattle, but most business was credit. Cattle were traded to the salt company or to men in Warren who continued to drive over the mountains untill the breaking out of the War of 1812. In the fall of 1811 I ordered a lot of goods from Albany but it was so late when they reached Niagara, that the few vessels then on the lake had laid up for the winter, so I took two pack horses and went to Niagara and brought them home. They were mostly blankets and shawls for my Indian trade, which was very good through the winter, as they were laying in a stock for the war, which was becoming certain. In the spring of 1812, I again went to Albany for goods, going and returning as before. In June I went to Malden, Canada West to settle up my business there. I had forwarded considerable produce there, to sell on commission, and had kept up quite a trade in cheese, whiskey and other products of this part of the country. I settled everything satisfactorily, but it was an unfortunate business for me, for having been nominated for the legislature, my political opponent charged me with having gone there to sell the country to the British, and in the excited state of the country, and of public feeling, it did me some harm; but they made nothing by it, as I refused to accept the nomination. In July, being Major in the militia, and being in comand of a battalion, I was ordered to raise by draft or other wise, a certain number of men, and report at Cleveland, which place was supposed to be endangered by Hulls surrender. I raised a large company very readily, by volunteering and marched to Cleveland, being the first commander to report there. Vene Stone was Capt. and Eli Fowler was Lieut of this company. We were sent to Walworths Run, and directed to throw up earth works, which we did, remaining

there about three weeks, till relieved by a detachment of United States volunteers. After being relieved here, I was appointed Commissary of Subsistence, by an order dated Aug. 27th, 1812, issued by Maj. Gen Elijah Wadsworth, commanding division. This order directed me to procure, by impressment or otherwise, supplies for the army then at Cleveland and receipts for the same. This kept me busy for some time and I procured considerable amounts of supplies. As my commissions was not confirmed by the government, received no pay for my services, nor did I make any application for any; but soon after this, I threw up my commission and went back to my business. I made in the course of this year, a contract to deliver two hundred barrels of flour at Cleveland and at once went to work at it. The road was horrible and no team could go through in one day with a load. In going down the steep hills, I had to hitch yoke of old oxen behind my load in order to hold it back and had to camp out wherever night overtook me. I think there is not a brook or spring between Burton and Cleveland that I have not camped on. This year of 1812 was a very busy one with me, as I bought cattle for army, farmed a good deal, and kept my store and mills going. In the fall I went east again for goods, and got them safely to Black Rock. There I fell in with a merchant from Canton Stark Co, Ohio who had been east on the same errand. We freighted a small schooner there, to bring our goods and selves to the mouth of the Grand River. We went aboard and set sail, but were met by head winds and rough seas, so that we had to run under Point abino, on the Canada side, about twenty miles from Black Rock. As we had no cabin or other accomodation for sleeping aboard, we went ashore and put up for the night who had a small tavern there. In the morning the schooner was nowhere to be seen, having taken advantage of a fair wind and sailed in the night. For a few minutes, I was at a loss to know what to do, but soon made up my mind. After getting breakfast, we walked back to Black Rock, and finding that the schooner had not been seen, I struck out on foot for Fairport and made the distance, two hundred miles in four days, arriving a little ahead of the schooner. On my first days walk a number of young men accompanied me, and had considerable sport in anticipation of "laying the old man out" I kept with them the first day, the second I only saw them in the early part of the day by looking back, and after that I never saw them. The schooner came in and landed my goods, which I found apparently all right, except some small matters, which the captain paid me for. After landing, she ran out and meeting a heavy wind, was driven back east of the harbor, and had to anchor to prevent blowing ashore. I soon saw that she was draging her anchor, and must come ashore onto a collection of driftwood, if the wind held. I sent a man to Painesville for help, and set to work to get a line to her, which I accomplished as follows: I took a piece of light wood, and whittled it to a point, tied a piece of small cord to the blunt end and when the swells ran out I followed them, and threw my line as far as I could and retreated. I was caught a good many times and tumbled heels over head before I got my line aboard, but at last they got it safe on board, and plenty of help from

Painesville having arrived, the crew sent us a strong tow line, by which we towed her to a smooth beach, and there brought her ashore. Some of us boarded her to save what we could, and got everything landed before she went to pieces. While below in her, I found between her lining and outside some cloths I recognized as mine. I said nothing but went to my boxes, and on examination found that some of them had been carefully opened, and several of the more valuable pieces of goods had been taken out, all of which had been hidden and found again in the way above mentioned. I had not missed them before, for the boxes did not appear to have been meddled with. I sent at once for the sheriff, who came and arrested the crew, three in number. They were sent at once to jail. One of them, having got bail, absconded; the other two when tried were found guilty, and sent to the penitentiary for two years. In the summer of 1813, I entered into a contract to supply the army of Ohio with beef cattle. they were to be killed at Painesville, and I was to deliver them there, which I did, with the exception of the last lot, there the Quarter Master undertook to make me drive to Detroit, the road to which place was now opened by Perrys victory, but I refused to drive, and he bought the lot on foot, and we settled up and quit. In the course of the summer, Punderson went to Connecticut, New York and Philadelphia, for goods, which he collected in the last named place, and from there waggoned them to Burton, at a cost of a shilling a pound, the usual price of transportation in those times from there. In the following winter, I went to Albany, and bought a waggon load of goods, which I brought to Buffalo by the usual mode, and from there to Fairport on the ice of the lake, my second trip this way. I had for company on the return trip, a man and his family who were coming to Atwater to settle, and it was well for us both that we came in company, for we had a most difficult and tedious trip, owing to deep snow and bad roads. About the time we reached Fairport, we were forced ashore by a terrible thunder storm which broke up the ice. It being nearly dark, and being well acquainted with Gov Huntington, and willing to try his hospitality, which I had heard questioned, sent word that some travellers wished to stay overnight. He at first refused to keep them, but finding out soon after who we were, he came to us and insisted so strongly that, though I had resolved not to stop, we were compelled to do so, and I always after, when making a request of the kind, sent my name to prevent embarrassment. The next morning we came on to Gen Paynes, where we found the river very high, and the embankment at the east end of the bridge washed away, making a gap about two feet and a half wide between the bank and the floor of the bridge. The water also covered the flats for forty rods or more, from one to four feet deep, so that we were compelled to remain two days, and as at the end of the time, the water had not fallen, I waded and swam the river and came home on foot. I at once rigged up and started a sled team and returned. Early the next morning I hitched up my waggon team and drove it up to the bridge. I

then took up two of the widest plank from the west end of the bridge and laid them across the gap, then unhitched and led the horses across onto the bridge; then took a long chain and hitched to the end of the waggon tongue with two men to keep all straight and steady the tongue, and with my horses pulled it onto the bridge over the gap. We repeated the process for the other man, but not with the same success, for the men at the tongue let the waggon run off the plank and overset in the river, then about five feet deep. We all jumped in and saved everything but one pair of shoes, and on the second trial got everything safely across, at which we replaced the planks, and crossed the bridge, and so home without further adventure. I went again in a few days to Albany, and brought home another load of goods, but met with no accident worthy of note. My journeys to and from the eastern markets occupied so much of my time that I could almost have been said to be encamped rather than settled anywhere. Business at the mills, store, and distillery and on the farm went along as usual untill the spring of 1816. Money and provisions were very scarce. The army was supplied principally from the Lake shore region, and the low price of provisions and the high price of goods made money very hard to be got. Cattle were nearly all gone, and on the first of April 1816, I set out for Kentucky for a drove. I crossed the Ohio at Maysville, went from there to Lexington and not finding anything there, went down to Bowling Green in the Barrens. Here I hired a man named Middleton to help me pick up a drove, but finding cattle very scarce, we went south to the Tennessee line, and bought about a hundred head of three year old steers. They were perfectly wild, never having been got up except to be branded, and when we were to start them, everyone in that part of the country turned out to see the fun. I always prided myself on being able to handle cattle, and by good management I disappointed about fifty who had come to see some fun, for I got the drove off quietly. At Barren River, we had trouble enough; we found it high, and with a poor excuse for a ferry. It took a good deal of abuse to get the drove onto the boat, and then they would not stay on. There was an island to pass, and when the boat came near it the cattle went overboard, and swam to the island and from there to the same bank we had left. This they did twice, and seeing no prospect doing better by that plan, I took Middletons horse and swam out to the island where I took my stand to keep them from landing. The others then drove them on the boat again, and when they tried to land on the island, I drove them back and riding and swimming among them, drove them to the north bank, except five that broke away from us and made their excape, so that we never saw them again. Middleton gave me little for them, and took the chance of finding them. Green River we crossed without trouble, and drove to where Middleton lived, where I found some cattle, and filled up to one hundred and twenty head, with which number I arrived at Maysville, on the Ohio River. The day I got there, I found a dealer from Canton, Ohio who had picked up two hundred head in another section of Kentucky. We assisted each other, and as

there were two ferries, we got the crews to join and crossed all our cattle without trouble, and in less time than I ever saw as many handled. From there to Alum Creek four miles east of Columbus, we got along well, there we took the "road through the wilderness" which run up through the west part of Portage County and it was then just what its name indicated, as it was almost uninhabited. We travelled once forty miles without finding a house on it, and had to camp in the woods two nights. We got through safely and without loss of cattle, and took them to our mills for a few days and then turned them into the woods, getting them up once a week to salt them, except this, they made their living in the woods. In the north part of Auburn, there had been, some years before, a great windfall which had grown up a perfect swamp of herbage. Here the cattle used to resort and get fat. In the fall, I made a contract with Esq. Williamson to deliver to him at Cleveland from six to ten head per week to supply the fresh meat market of that city. I also made the same kind of contract with a man at Painesville, and before cold weather, I had cleaned out the lot at four dollars per cwt, and made seven hundred dollars which in those times was considered a great thing in the way of money making. After 1815 I bought my goods in New York, and made two regular trips each year till 1817, when i quit the store for some years, but furnished Peter Beals goods to sell on commission. In 1817 or 1818, I built a new Academy to replace the one built in 1808 or 1809. This new Academy had the honor of having among its students in its early years, such men as Gov David Tod, Gov Seabury Ford, H. L. Hitchcock, Pres. W.R. College, and Judge Reuben Hitchcock, and many others since eminent in various branches of civil life, and finally was burned by incendiaries about 1841. The first Academy stood upon the north end of the square nearly in front of the church, the second one, at the south east corner, near the present residence of Almon Carlton. In 1818, I was elected County Commissioner and added the duties of my office to my other business, in my mills and distillery. In 1819, I bought a drove of over one hundred head of cattle here, and took to Lancaster Co., Ohio. Judge Sherburn Williams of Parkman bought drove at the same time, and we drove them and sold them together. Although each paid his separate expenses and received his own money. We met there an old acquaintance who posted us as to the manner of doing business, which we were entirely unacquainted with. It was as follows: the lot was priced to a cattle broker and he undertook to sell, receiving a commission from the seller. We found cattle low and hard to sell but employed a Dutchman at fifty dollars to sell out at a given price, which he succeeded in doing. His expenses amounted to about seventy five dollars while doing this, so he had as hard luck as we did, and we thought we lost some money on our cattle, but made it up on our goods which we bought with the proceeds. I did not buy cattle in those days to make money on them directly, but to get money. My goods were sold on credit, and I took cattle from my customers, to drive and sell where they would pay for the

goods. While we were at Lancaster, a drover from Central Ohio sold out his drove and gambled away his money and committed suicide. I have observed all my life that the majority of drovers were gamblers, though I never was. Some of my friends in Ohio seeing a notice of this occurrence in a newspaper, and not having heard from me in a long time, concluded it was me, and wrote to the post master at Lancaster about it. From Lancaster, Williams and I went to New York, and laid in an assortment of goods, after which I came home, went with five sleighs to meet them at Buffalo, and brought them home. In 1820, I took another drove to Chester County, Penn, thence to New York, and again in 1821. During these years, and for some time after, there was a large military force at Machinac, Chicago, and other ports, which eat and drank the surplus produce of this part of the state, and we run the mills and distillery and shipped the proceeds to Cleveland, till 1821, when I sold out to Punderson. In the winter of 1819 - 20, I stoll a lot of cattle, not enough to make a drove, and I could not find enough to make one, and hearing that good cattle were selling well at Buffalo, I went there on horseback, crossing the creeks on the ice. While at Buffalo, there fell a very heavy rain, which thawed up all the streams, then the weather became very cold again. I had to start back before the streams froze over, and came out to 18 mile creek which I swam; then to Cattaraugus creek, and found it very high, with all craft usually on it swept into the lake. I could not by any possibility cross, and had to stay with the Indians two days, who still lived on their reservation. There were several camps of them along the stream, and I took the opportunity of visiting them, and was treated in the kindest manner by them. They fed my horse on corn raised by themselves, lodged me on beds of skins and furs, and fed me well on game and vegetables of their own raising. While among them, a traveller from Vermont and the mail carrier from Buffalo (a boy) came up and had to lay over to wait for ice or low water. In an ordinary stage of water, there was a ford four miles up the river, but it was impassable now, unless by swimming. We went up to this ford, and found the water very high. The weather was intensely cold and freezing, but we resolved to try to cross, rather than lose more time by waiting. The current was so strong as to endanger our being carried below the landing, if we undertook swimming straight across, so I proposed to go several above, and try our luck at that; the traveller agreed with me, but the mail carrier concluded he could make the passage straight across. The traveler and myself went above, and with much difficulty and danger, effected a crossing. The mail carrier did not start till he saw us safely landed, then tried his plan and was carried below the landing round a point, in a current so strong as to render his horse helpless, but by good luck, he was carried on a sand bar from which we helped him ashore. He was very near being drowned and a good deal more willing to listen to advice than before. After crossing, we had to ride four miles to a house, in a cold freezing wind, that covered us with ice in an instant after we were out of the water. Our feet were saved from freezing by our boots being full of water. From here home, I had no further difficulty, as the streams were soon frozen solid. In 1822, I was elected a member of the state legislature, by a vote

more nearly unanimous than any man ever received, before or since in the district. We met early in Dec, and after transacting considerable business, adjourned and had not yet fixed the number of districts or the rate of representation and, as we had finished all other public business, we did not wish to sit at public expense, doing nothing. On my way to Columbus, my horse which was a very old one, died, and, at Canton, I hired one, and a boy to ride behind, and bring back the horse. At Wooster, however, I found Sam Quimby, who lent me one to ride down and back. Among the members of that legislature from the Reserve, I remember Elisha Whittlesey of Canfield, James Mackey of Youngstown, Jonathan Sloan of Revenna, Samuel W. Phelps of Painesville and Robert Harper of Harpersfield. These I think were all that were from the Reserve that I remember. During this year, (1822) Mr. Punderson died and had appointed me his executor. His will was signed but not witnessed. Four or five months later in date, another will had been made, similar to the first except Eleazar Paine was appointed a co executor with me. This will was not witnessed, and knowing that his business affairs were in a complicated condition, and feeling as if my own business demanded my whole time, I urged Paine to go on alone as executor, but he refused and, being strongly solicited by my sister, I consented to act jointly with him. The estate was a most difficult one to settle. He had been land agent for several large owners, and had bought large tracts from them on credit, receiving no deeds, and had parcelled out in smaller lots to parties, some of whom had paid for their lands, and of course wanted deeds that neither Punderson nor his executor could give. He had business interests in Pennsylvania and Connecticut, making it necessary for me to make several journeys to settle things up. Paine died before the estate was half settled up, leaving me to complete it. I sold land, collected money one way and another, cleared off titles, got deed from original proprietors and gave deeds, and so, in the course of two years, got things straightened out, so as to leave a handsome property. I had bought his interest in the store some time before he died, though I had nothing to do with it directly, except to furnish goods to be sold on commission by Beals, who did not pay up promptly for several years, and about the time of Pundersons death, I took the store and goods back into my own hands, and had to take a lot of unimproved land of him to get my pay. All this, in the condition of the money market, kept me pretty busy to keep things going, but they went, and promptly too. The Legislature met again in May, and we redistricted the state, and after transacting some other business, adjourned. I was at one time appointed Chairman, and was complimented on my facility on discharging the duties of the position. How I discharged them I know not, for a more embarrassed poor devil never occupied the seat. About this time, I formed a partnership with Saniel Stevens of Chester County, Penn, by which means I was enabled to extend my business, largely as the advantage of having a resident partner to attend to sales, saved me both time and money. After this, I drove two droves in a year, and carried on the store by means of a clerk, one Addison

Tracy, afterward a prominent businessman at South Amherst and Elyria, where for a number of years, I furnished him with goods to sell on commission, and he bought cattle for me. I was again elected, in the fall, to the legislature, and attended the session of 1823-24. Among the pleasant acquaintance formed there, was Tom Corwin, the easiest speaker and pleasantest gentleman I ever knew. His facility of expression was wonderful, and enabled him to say or do many things that no other man could have said or done. He could make anything sound solemn or ludicrous, just as he pleased by his manner, and after he became known, the opposition party in the House used to let him religiously alone, for fear of stirring him up. Several others of the then prominent men of the were acquaintances and friends as long as they lived. I have out lived all of my friends of those times I believe. From 1824 forward, for a couple of years, I do not recollect any events of consequence, out of the usual order of cattle driving and running the store by proxy. In 1825, I went in May and Oct, to New York for goods, taking each time a large drove to Stevens on which I made moderate profits, but now I got my money down, which I found a great improvement on the old way of doing business. In 1826 or 27, I entered into a partnership with George Wallace, of Brandywine Mills, Portage County, for the purpose of taking a contract on the Ohio Canal at Caldersburg, (now Roscoe) I had no experience, but Wallace had a good in this kind of work. As an offset, however, to this, he put in no capital, consequently, I had it all to furnish. Our contract covered the erection of an aqueduct, over three hundred feet long, across White Woman Creek, (Walholdin) a very large lock, some of the heaviest embankment on the canal, and some excavating, getting out stone and dressing them. The original estimate, by the state engineer, was \$19,000 but a subsequent one was \$37,000, and this latter one as the event showed, was too small by several thousand. The agreement between Wallace and myself was, that he should superintend the work, while I was to attend a store, to be located at or near the work. He went down and put up a lot of cabins for the men, and sublet part of the job. I broke up my store in Burton and followed fifty oxen several pairs of horses, a stock of goods, and the carts, wheel barrows, and other tools necessary. All of these were paid for by myself, as well as the provisions for eighty laborers. Every sixty days, the state engineer came and having made his estimates, paid us ninety per cent, on the labor done, retaining ten per cent, as security for performance of the contract by us. I went occasionally to see how the work was profressing, and not being satisfied with the management of affairs, I went on to it myself, being satisfied that I could do better and I did. Wallace was a tolerable manager, but he had too many supernumeraries. The second season, we had the abutments of the bridge to lay in rock and quick sand, and the coldest spring water I ever saw. The men refused to work in it, so I went in myself, with one other man and completed the excavation, but in consequence of exposure and over exertion, was taken with the "Tuscarora Fever" which was then making the canal one long grave yard. I was confined to my bed fifty six days, and no one ever expected me to get up again. Some of the Canal officers and neighbors came in several times to see me die, but I disappointed them all. My wife, my

sister and brother Uri were with me while I was sick, and had good care. While I was sick my partner, finding that our contract was a losing job, had pretty much discontinued work, and endeavored to sell stock and tools, with the intention, as I afterward found, of leaving me to settle with the state for the damage. My recovery was rapid, and beat him out of the attempt to abandon the job. Uri and my wife remained with me until I was able to come home, which I did in a carriage with them. Near Newcomerstown, driving after dark, the carriage was upset covering us all up. The horses were thrown down and could not get up, which was fortunate for us. My wife put both wrists out of joint in the effort to save me from being hurt. For some time we could not move, but at length Uri got himself clear and lifted the waggon off from us, when we righted up as we could and went to the Zoarite tavern, where we were made comfortable. My wifes wrists were attended to by the societys physician, who also attended to my wants, and we had abundant cause to remember and admire the hospitality and honesty of these simple and unpretending people. I remained at home till I was entirely recovered, then returned to Caldersburg, and over saw the work till it was completed and accepted by the state. We had to go to Zanesville to settle up and receive the balance due us. Wallace drew the money and instead of settling up, he pocketed over two thousand dollars which belonged to me. He also seized the books under the pretense of wanting them to use in backing up a petition he proposed to make to the Legislature for releif, and I could never get them again. He took refuge by taking the benefit of the bankrupt act, having previously set his family up in good style. All I could do was to take the materials at such prices as he saw fit to put on them. I took the cattle a short distance south and buying a large field of corn, I fed them till they were fit for market, and then drove them over the mountains. The tools, etc I disposed of as I could, and having lost over five thousand dollars in money and two years time, I broke up my store there and came home, stripped of all my personal property, and in debt to such an extent that, but for the assistance of my friends, I must have been completely broken up. Some of my creditors at the east offered to take twenty five cents on the dollar for their claims, but I would not pay for a dollar in that way, and being asked for and got a little time, I eventually paid dollar for dollar. I had a good deal of real estate, but it was not saleable for ready money at the time. One of my last purchases of goods for store keeping was six hundred yards of cottom cloth, of Wm. Bell, of Pittsburg, on sixty days time. He became alarmed at reports of my losses and wrote me a dunning letter before my bill became due. I had kept a deposit for several years in Philadelphia Bank, and I sent him a check for the amount of his bill before it fell due, and with that, I quit trade forever. From this time forward till 1853, I attended my farm, and took two droves and sometimes three each year, to the Pennsylvania market, generally fording the Beaver and Susquehanna Rivers, without regard to the season. I also raised and broke some very fine colts, some of which have become quite celebrated. In the winter of 1840,

I hired a young man named William Scoville, and went to Illinois for cattle. We went horseback, by way of Perrysburg, to Fort Wayne, where we staid all night. There was very little road in that country then, and very little settlement. Some French traders and a good many Indians comprised the greater part of population, and it was a most desolate looking country to one accustomed to eastern Ohio. We had a very cold trip. We started from Fort Wayne in the morning and met, a few miles west of there, what was a curiosoty to me, viz: a dead man riding on horseback. I thought I had seen some curiosities, but this one rather surprised me. He was a shoemaker, who had been at work at Fort Wayne, and had started on a tramp, got drunk and froze to death in the woods. A traveller coming in from the west had seen him laying by the side of the road, dead, and made his report at Fort Wayne. A party started in sleds and on horseback to bring him in, and instead of putting him on a sled, they had lashed him on a pack saddle, and drove the horse ahead. In this way, we met him before we did the crowd. He had his kit of tools on his back, as no one would anything till the coroner had inspected him. From here, we pursued our journey to the Wabash, which we crossed in Vermillion County, and made a stop with a member of the Legislature of Illinois, on Vermillion River at Eugene. We remained here several days, but not finding cattle of a quality or in sufficient number to suit, we started for Morgan County and went to Basswood grove, eighteen miles farther on. Night overtook us on the prairie in the snow and extreme cold. I found I was freezing so I dismounted and walking behind my horse, I kicked my feet against her shoes when she stepped and in this way warmed my feet. There was not a bush or tree for miles and had it not been for the tall prairie grass, we never could have kept the road. The grass was high and the absence of it marked the path. It required constant care and close watchfulness to keep it, but the occasion demanded it, for it could have been certain death to have lost it. Late in the evening, we found a house in the middle of a large field, and were set upon by a dozen dogs who soon brought out the people. They asked me if I was not crazy, told them no, I was a fool. They took us in, and cared for us, and in the morning, I became satisfied that I could not find forage for a drove in this part of the country, if we bought any; so we started bakc to Vermillion County, and explored up and down the Wabash on both sides of the river, and picked up quite a drove of very indifferent cattle. I than, as soon as I had them collected, bought a field of corn and commenced feeding. corn had been killed by a heavy frost when about the time for roasting ears, but it made good fodder. We lay here till about the first of March, when we started the drove down the Wabash to a crossing. The river was still frozen over, but a little snow having fallen the night before, followed by a rain, there was considerable water running on the ice. I took some salt and called the drove on and two men following them, all crossed safely but ten head, who ran off some distance and broke in. All of these got out safely but two. These Scoville

and I pried out of the hole into which they had fallen, with a long pole, after a good deal of hard work. The third man ran off when they broke in, and I could not induce him to help us, he being afraid of getting in himself. From here home, we had no accident or incident of interest. As soon as grass got up in the spring, I bought some cattle at home, to sort up the lot with, and started for Chester County with them. As it may be of interest to some to know how the sales are made there, I will try and give an idea of it. Scattered all along the principal roads in Lancaster and Chester Counties, are establishments called cattle stands. These consist of enclosures of an acre, (more or less) with small pens opening from them. The cattle are got up in the morning from the pasture, and put into these enclosures for the examination of buyers. A pair of oxen cannot be sold for farm work till they have been yoked and tried in various ways, to satisfy the would be purchaser. Perhaps while this is being done, a half dozen buyers have been in, and having selected such lots as suit them, they drive them into the small pens and calling you to look at them, want to know the price of a lot. There is no time in such a case to look at books and bills, and you must give your figures off hand. It is a difficult matter for anyone not thoroughly posted in this way of selling to go from lot to lot, and ask such prices in rapid succession, as will give him a fair profit, and yet not drive off a purchaser. It is a business that will keep a man in a fine sweat, unless he has his wits about him, and is thoroughly posted. Stevens died in 1840 and I got a new partner, named George Lefevre. Business amounted generally to \$16,000 or \$20,000 each year, and I made on every drove but one in all these years, a fair profit. About 1842, the Academy which I had built, as the trustee of law and other donors, was burned by incendiaries. I was well satisfied in my own mind, as to the guilty parties, but having always made it a rule never to charge a man with a crime, unless I had legal proof of it, I mention no names. In 1843 a hotel and barn belonging to me, but rented at the time, were burned by the same parties (probably) I was absent at the time with a drove. Pinney, (well remembered by travellers as a model landlord) who occupied the premises saved his goods, but the United States mail coach and horses, together with a fine private carriage burned. These belonged to the mail contractor, and it was supposed that the principal object was to injure him. The carriage belonged to Pinney. The scoundrels did not, probably intend to burn the tavern, but it took fire from the barn, and all were consumed, involving me in a loss of \$1,500. I rebuilt them in 1845. Previous to this in 1838, I built my present residence, (the brick at the foot of the Public Square) My principal places for gathering cattle from 1840 to 1848 were Cass and Morgan Counties, Illinois, about 30 or 40 miles west of Springfield. I used to go out in the winter, collect my cattle, hire a field to put them in, then buy a field of corn in the shock, to feed them till the grass grew large enough to commence driving, start one drove and pick up another. In buying corn we used to husk a few average shocks, measure them, then count the shocks and

so get at the field, paying from ten to twelve cents per bushel. In 1848 I commenced buying my droves in Noble County, and throughout the Western part of Ohio, by my agents or by myself. I attended personally to the collection of my droves, and generally went with them over the mountains. On one of these trips while fording the susquehanna, a steer left the drove, and swam some distance down the river to a sand bar. In that part of the channel, the banks were steep and he could not land. I asked some of my hands to swim (on horseback) down and drive him up, but none of them would venture in the water as it was deep and the current swift. I swam my horse down below him, and partly swimming, partly wading I drove him back to the ford, and on land. I never asked a man to take a risk I would not take myself, and took a good many that I would not ask anyone else to take. From 1819 to 1853, myself and partners handled a great many large droves of cattle. We sometimes bought by wholesale, but never sold except by retail. I had the name of "the honest drover" given me by the Pennsylvania cattle dealers, and went by that name among a good many men who knew no other. They gave it to me because I always told a buyer of any fault in the cattle he was dealing for. I had the name for many years, of being able to get larger prices for cattle than any man who brought droves to that market. I only speak of these things because they go to show "honesty is the best policy" for a drover as well as any other man. I calculated to follow the business as long as I was able, and could not afford to make hard market for myself, as many have done, by concealing defects in their cattle. I had to make sales with reference to further sales. In the winter of 1853 and 1854, I was confined to my room all winter with inflammatory rheumatism, but made arrangements with my sons John and Bronson to in the spring to California, across the plains, with a drove of cattle, as that business was becoming very profitable if the cattle were got through safely. A principal object I had in view was to establish my sons there in farming, or some other business. Early in March, I sent John to Noble County, Ohio, to buy a drove of cows, heifers, steers and oxen. He took four, five horses, and a waggon and harnesses, and bought one hundred and six head of cattle, which he started across Indiana, by way of Illinois and Iowa, to Council Bluffs, early in May. Two other men were with him, one of whom, Holcomb, had a waggon and pair of horses. About the middle of May, Bronson and my youngest daughter Cordelia, started with five valuable horses, a farm buggy or light spring waggon and harnesses, and drove to the same place. About the first of June, I went by rail to Chicago, Alton and by the river to St. Louis, Here I found the Missouri was so low that no boats were running above St. Joseph, and had to wait three days for one going there. I engaged my passage and got my baggage aboard, and while laying there, waiting was black legged our of a hundred dollars in gold by a confidence man. It was the first and only time, and I made no complaint, thinking that if a man of my age and experience allowed myself to be beaten in that way, no one was more to blame than I was. I never told the details of the transaction, and I never will. He did it so smoothly and got off clear. I made no effort to find him, as I had seen enough of him. The boat was crowded in going up the river; the deck with Dutch emigrants, one of whom, an old man

died on the trip and we stopped to bury him on the bank having landed at St. Josepj, I had to wait two days for a passage in the stage to Council Bluffs. A stage ran daily, but passages were engaged two days ahead. At the Bluffs, I found Bronson and Cordelia, also a man named Samuel Wilson from Willoughby whom they had picked up on the road, and brought with them. They had been there two or three days when I arrived. John had been there and gone about ten ahead of them, and we did not see him again till the next year in California. We found there a man named Edward Dixon, with his brother in law, both from Willoughby, Dixon was a bachelor, the other had his family with him. These were bound for Salt Lake to join the Mormons. A Scotchman with his family and two or three other families were also waiting for enough to come up to make a train. They had a lot of cattle and horses, and were about starting. We concluded to join them, and having been at the Bluffs three days, we took the old "Mormon Trail" and went to the Mormon ferry. It was nearly night when we got to the ferry, and the prairie was sprinkled with the camps of the emigrants waiting their turns to cross. We had to camp, and I took it on myself to watch the horses, which we turned out, as we had no feed for them. About dark, I took them up and again in the morning turned them out, as we could not cross till afternoon. We only went a short distance from the river that day. I had a large tent, which I pitched, and had a small light stove, which made us very comfortable. The next morning we organized the train. We had about fifty persons, ten waggons, and one hundred and sixty head of cattle and horses. We made up our train and got along very well, except a great many delays. The principal emigration had crossed early in April, and the feed had come up fresh and good since then; so we found feed enough for our stock. The bridges on the trail had all been carried away since then, and we had to rebuild them of such material as we could find. We crossed one stream so wide that we could not bridge it properly, but we got up a slim concern that we crossed by heading our horses one at a time, then putting a cable to the end of a waggon tongue, and another behind to hold it back, we ran it down the bank to the bridge. We then carried the end of the cable to the opposite bank, and hitched a number of teams to it, pulled the waggon over, and so with the others. The cattle we drove over one or two at a time. This detained us three days and was longest detention on the route. Our fuel generally was "buffalo chips" and occasionally weeds. Sometimes when we learned that fuel was scarce in the next camp, we carried in our waggons a few limbs of trees, when we could find them. We crossed the Platte Forks by swimming and one of them in an abandoned ferry boat. Once in fording, we were nearly set in quick sand, and got some of our goods wet by the settling of the waggons, the women had to wade, holding to the hind end of the waggons. We escaped however, with no great misfortune than the loss of two days. When we arrived in the vicinity of Fort Laramie, we got out of horse nails, and had to pay five dollars a pound for them. The blacksmith belonging with the U. S. Dragoons stationed there used to steal iron and make them to sell to emigrants at that price. Dixons brother in law was a blacksmith and we reshod our horses, and some of our

cattle being foot sore, we shod them with sole leather cut in the form of ox shoes, and put on with 8 oz tacks. Some of these shoes wore more than one hundred and fifty miles. We corraled our cattle and horses when any danger was apprehended and mowed feed for them. At other times, we took turns in standing guard and picketed the horses. We killed some antelopes, sage hens and other small game, and had abundance of fresh meat. I drank milk or buttermilk on the whole route, and think it kept my health much better than if I drank the water of so many different localities. We made butter by putting fresh milk in a covered pail and hanging to the hind end of a waggon; it became butter and buttermilk in the course of a days drive. We also had a churn hung in a waggon, and it churned itself. Our corrals were made by running the pole of one waggon to the hinder axletree of another, which in its turn, had its pole run under another and soon, making a circular or oblong enclosure, which was extended by ropes, chains, etc. The waggons being covered, a pretty good fortification against Indians is thus formed. We arrived at the Great Salt Lake about the first of Sept, 1854, without the loss of any stock, except one mare belonging to the Scotchman, which died near there. We lay two or three days near the City, to make necessary inquiries then moved in. A law prohibiting waggons standing upon the streets being in force, our train was stabled. I pitched my tent on a vacant lot, and began to look about me. We found that it was late to undertake crossing the Nevada Mountains, and concluded to remain all winter in the Salt Lake Valley. Dixon and his brother in law had been Mormons in Ohio and had come so far to join them, but finding that, by a law of the country they must give one tenth of all their property to the Church to start on with, and the proceeds of every tenth days labor, or the tenth of all profits to the same, their piety was so effectually cooled they resolved to continue on in the spring with me to California. In the meantime, they moved their stock about fifty miles south of the city, and herded it through the winter. I took my horses, except one that I sold and moved up the river Jordan, about 16 miles onto a nice spring creek and pitching our tent, commenced making the preparation for winter. Bronson and Wilson hired out, as wages were very high, and remained in the city. I remember a couple of incidents in our trip to Salt Lake which may perhaps be worthy mentioning. About six or seven days out from Council Bluffs, we found a camp that had been occupied a short time before, by a party of emigrants who had left two waggons standing on the prairie. One of them contained several bushels of corn, and near by it, a heap on the ground were a number of bushels more. One of the wagons being better than one of ours, we took it, and left ours in place of it. We learned afterward that some men had started from the Bluffs with their goods and families, to cross the plains, about the time John did. They had a number of good horses, which they picketed in this camp. They pitched their tents for the night, and were all asleep when a band of Indians stole twenty one of their horses. The Indians retreated up the river, to the mountains. John was camped near at the time and joined the others in pursuit. The trail was soon found and followed till the Indians were discovered under a perpendicular bank of the river directly under

the pursuing party. The Indians opened fire, scaring some of the horses badly, and some of the riders worse. Three of the party were unhorsed and one got his horse stuck fast in a mire hole. They concluded that no attack could be made and returned to camp, there they abandoned the two wagons and after burning a good many articles, continued their journey by sending back for more horses. A few days after this, Dixons brother in law for some reason, took it into his head to drive ahead of the train; he started out and got out of sight, we were jogging quietly along when someone called out that he was coming back. He was about two miles off when first seen, and was coming back, driving his team at a full run, and urging them faster at every jump. He came in, the worst scared man I ever saw, reporting the Indians coming close behind him. We corraled at once, and in a few minutes saw a man with some mules coming along the road, but no Indians. This man was in the employ of the United States and was herding some mules, they had strayed and he had been gathered them up. Our man had seen him and took him for a lot of mounted Indians. It had been and was my business to ride ahead each day to select a camp for the night. The others rather shirking it, I continued it the whole route. I noticed all along the route across the plains, a great many graves of emigrants, usually with a head board containing the name, date of death and place of residence of the dead. Many of these graves had been dug open, and the dead body drawn out, and eaten by wolves, which were very numerous and large. Skeletons uncovered in this way were quite frequent. We also saw many villages of prairie dogs and shot some, but did not like them as fresh meat well enough to kill many. We found encamped up the Jordan a Norwegian with his wife and two fine looking daughters. He was a man of good mind and very adventurous disposition, comfortably off in Iowa, but going to California to make his fortune with a lot of horses and cattle. He intended to return to Norway when he got rich, considering it the finest country in the world. Another camp near by was occupied by two reckless young men, who had also some stock. These latter ones soon after moved down near the city, and were soon after charged with burglary and arrested. I do not know what the result was, but I was well satisfied they were not honest men. Some of the Mormons tried to court the Norwegian girls, but it was no use. They moved in the course of the winter toward San Francisco and I never saw any of them again. I remained at this place, living in my tent with my daughter till late in Nov. I saw a good deal that was new to me, and will undertake to describe some things that may interest the reader. The city of Great Salt Lake of itself is a sort of second Tadmor in the wilderness and was an object of great interest to me. It is laid out on a plat of ground about four and half miles long by two and a half wide. This plat is all laid in lots or squares of forty rods, separated by streets eight rods wide. These squares are subdivided into smaller building lots, and the city contained at this time about 2,000 adobe houses and a population of 15,000 to 20,000 people. The temple I cannot describe, I can only say it was the most magnificent building I ever saw. Every lot in

the city can be irrigated at will, there being a great water company, who, by means of dams and ditches control and direct the streams from the mountains. No crops can be raised without irrigation, but by means of it, the people raise the finest gardens and fields I ever saw. Melons were raised there that year weighing forty pounds, and a prominent man among the Mormons, a Mr. Shurtliff told me that from ten acres of land, he had raised 800 bushels of wheat. In the valley of the Jordan, which is a considerable river flowing into the Salt Lake, and also on a large island in the lake, the bunch grass keeps fresh all winter, and stock of all kinds lives well. I never saw as good beef as some of the grass fed beef of that country. This water company spoken of above is a gigantic monopoly and the water laws are very strict. The island in the lake is the property of the church, which uses it for pasture for many thousand cattle and horses. Millions of water fowl resort to it for a nesting place, and its shores are, at some seasons covered with eggs. The lake itself is so salt that no animal life exists in it, and is so extensive that at the time of my being there, its dimensions were not known. There is quite a high mountain on the island, and good springs of water and plenty of it. The stream in the valley are all unfit to drink on account of the alkali with which they discolored and impregnated. When they came down from the mountains, they are beautifully clear and pure, containing great abundance of very fine trout and other fish, but only run a short distance through the valley before the alkali in the soil spoils them. The soil in the valleys is to all appearance very rich, but no vegetation grows along the banks of the Jordan, the soil being so filled with alkali that after a rain and a few hours sun, the earth is covered with a thin scale of it as white as snow. The principal part of the best land is owned by the church. Along the banks of the Jordan are a great number of medicinal springs, one of which boiling hot. There is one of fine water falling into a basin cut in the solid rock, large enough for a horse to drown in, an event that actually occurred while I was there. The greater part of the population of the valley outside the city live in small clusters, surrounded by adobe forts, ostensibly as a protection against Indians, but really as a defensive against the forces of the United States. These adobes are simply large brick, made by pressing the earth in moulds about four times as large as common brick, and then drying them in the sun. They are excellent building material, as they stand rain and are cheaper and dryer than brick. The forts are made by digging a ditch, throwing the bank inward, and laying an adobe wall on top. There was one of these forts close to where my tent was pitched and late in Nov, I received an invitation to move inside, and occupy part of a house. I moved up and will describe the owner of the cabin. He was the principal man at the fort, was quite old, and had an old wife and a young one. By his first one, he had a family of grown up children, and by the young one some small children. These two wives occupied separate cabins, and he lived one day with one, and the next day

the other. This was the custom of the country. My daughter and myself occupied part of the young wives home. Every little while some of the elders used to come up from the city, and give the people at this fort a lecture, the principal subject being the necessity of obeying their superiors. These elders were always finely dressed while the common people were very clad, generally in goods of their own manufacture. The common people seemed to think they were bound to hell if they failed in loyalty and obedience to their chief. Soon after I moved into the fort, the old man made a proposition to me to teach school in a log cabin. I said I did not wish to lie still all winter, and if he would call a meeting of the people, so that we could find out their views, I would attend and let them know what I had concluded on. He got them together and asked me for my terms. I proposed to teach three months at \$250 per schollar if they would raise me thirty or more; this they agreed to and nothing was undone except to set a day on which to commence. Before that was done, the old wife made so much fuss about a "Gentile" being employed that they concluded to hire a young Englishman who was one of the saints. He accordingly began but in less than a week, his scholars turned him out of doors. They then applied to me, and I agreed to teach as follows: After being in school two or three days to get it organized, the heads of families were to come in and see how things were and if they were dissatisfied, I would give them a weeks schooling and quit. If satisfied, I was to teach a month and then receive another visit. If dissatisfied, they were to pay me for a month and I would quit. I stayed all winter and probably had the roughest and most uncouth lot of scholars, ranging from twelve to twenty years of age that were ever congregated in a log school house. I had between thirty and forty and got along well with them, as they applied themselves and progressed very well, considering all things. I kept five and one half days for a week, and on days when out of school, employed myself in getting wood from the mountains four miles away, and in getting up my horses to feed bran and salt them. This I did to keep them accustomed to coming there, and it turned out very fortunate for me. I made a point of looking them up every week, and handling and salting them. We got our groceries from the city, and the prices were in tolerable. There are no small stores there, trade being carried on by heavy capitalists. No small capital can transport a train of goods from Independence there, as besides the outfit, the actual expense of transportation is about a shilling per pound. Sometime in March, I closed my school with a public examination which was attended by all the settlers in the neighborhood. They all seemed much satisfied at the progress of the school, and I got more praise than I wanted, and several propositions were made me to remain and teach. The old man with whom I had lived made a speech to the school, in which he remarked on the peculiar privilege they had enjoyed of being taught by a man eighty years old. About the first of April we made our arrangements for starting, Dixon and the Scotchman waiting for us. Dixon and his brother in law had dissolved partnership and divided their stock. The former came up and camped near us with two wagons, and another family. At the same time, the Scotchman moved to

Ogden on Bear River and went into camp to wait for me. Before I got ready, Dixon moved to the same place, Bronson going with him. Wilson remained with me. The night before I was to start two miserable rascals stole two of my horses, and taking off to a fort about ten miles, turned them loose, intending to take them up and claim them when I had left. I soon found the trail and toward night met a man who had seen them near the fort. It was then to near night to go for them, so returning to my camp, I hired a sharp kind of fellow to help me. The next morning we found them making their way back. They had become so accustomed to being fed and petted that they would not stray. The next day we got off for Calafornia. We had to pass through Salt Lake City and when nearly through, we met a man horseback, who stopped me and wanted to buy one pair of my horses. I did not care to sell them, but told him I would take sic hundred dollars. He higgled a good deal, but making me drive back to a tavern in the city, he paid me ny money in gold. Having laid in our provisions we drove out fourteen miles, and went into camp. Here I made up my mind to invest the price of my horses in cattle, and put them with Dixons. I went on overtook him. Then Bronson and I went back in the neighborhood of our first camp, and bought a pair of oxen, and some cows and heifers.

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stock, and attend generally to my business, full directions I had left with them. They both died in the fall of 1855 and I was left with no one to represent me. I received a notice of their deaths at the time when it was impossible for me to leave California and, accordingly wrote to two of my friends to take charge of matters for me till I came home. They did so, and probably did what they supposed was for the best, but it only verified the adage that "what a man wants well done he should do himself". They employed a man to manage the farm, and on my return, I found it stripped of stock and pretty much everything else of value, and things in bad condition generally. My daughter Mrs. Humiston had moved into the house at my request while I was gone, but she was encumbered with the care of settling her own matters and the care of her children, consequently could not oversee the management of affairs; but she had done what she could; she had hired a good hand to carry on the farm, and he earned his money. Since coming home from California, I have devoted myself to farming and raising stock, considering my travels as done. I have, since then, raised some fine steers and colts. Most of the steers and all of the colts I have broken myself. I sold one pair of the steers under four years old, about the commencement of the war for \$300, then an unprecedented price for a pair of medium sized steers. At that time, it was said to have been the largest price ever paid on the Reserve. In the spring of 1860, I went with my grandson Jim to Fowlers saw-mill for a load of lumber, and in moving some heavy plank, a large stock of lumber rolled onto me, throwing me down and crushing one of my ankles, breaking it very badly. Jim lifted it off from me by a tremendous effort and having alarmed the neighbors, they put me in buggy on a feather bed, and took me home. I had, as soon

as help came, sent Jim for Drs. Cleveland and Goodwin and found them waiting for me when I arrived. They set the ankle and probably did it right, but the muscles of my leg cramping almost continually, drew it a little to one side, and I have been a little lame ever since. I lay in one position for ten weeks after this. Before that, I had worked constantly at something but never since. I still attended to my stock, and have broken three colts since. The last one I broke was a very fine stranger, which I sold for \$400 when he was four years old, and I broke him when I was over 90 years of age. I rode him till he fell one day with me, hurting himself and nearly killing me, then I quit. In the fall of 1867, I attended the Fair of the Geauga County Agricultural Society on horseback. About this time, I was so unfortunate as to step on a rusty nail, and hurt my foot so badly as to nearly confine me to the house ever since, and I may never recover from it. In closing this hurried and partial account of a varied and busy life, I wish to say: that I do not write this for the public, but for an old and valued friend, who will, I am sure "pass my imperfections by". That I have striven to be of use to my neighbor, as well as myself, I think the following record will show. I bought the first good stock horse into Burton, at a very early day. This was the imported English Paragon. He was one of the first class, and was brought into the United States by Abraham Skinner of Painesville, and bought by me. I bought here in 1805, a fine Messenger mare, and from these blooded ancestors, I have raised some most excellent colts, one pair of which brought me in New York in an early year \$500. I have some of the stock yet, having had the blood on my farm over sixty years. One of the colts I sold here at \$300, when four years old, and the average price of the stock has been far above that of any other stock in this country. I also brought into Burton the first thorough bred bull, a Devon from the imported herd of Patterson, a famous importer from the vicinity of Baltimore. He was the ancestor of those fine Devons owned in and about Burton that are the pride and boast of our cattle shows. The first imported ram in the county was brought by myself of Col David Humphrey, a celebrated importer, and was brought from Spain where he was an United States office to the Court of Spain where he continued until 1802. My own flock and those of my neighbors were very much improved by him. I also brought to Burton the first improvement on the old "land pike" breed of hogs. This was a Russian boar, from the herd of George Tod, Esq. of Briar Hill (Better known as Judge Tod) He, at that time was reported to keep the best breed of hogs in Ohio, and although it has been superseded, it was good one. I raised one hog from it that weighed 900 pounds, in driving boar from Briar Hill, I had a most troublesome trip, there being deep snow, and I being further embarrassed with a stock cow bought at the same time and place. I remember a little circumstance that in these fast days may well be told to show the difference between then and now. Three young men living in Burton, named Ephraim Clark, Jr, Eli Fowler and Samuel Hopson were courting three sisters, named Sperry living in Messopotamia, at an early day. They used to go on foot for the road was almost

impassable for horses, on account of the mud holes and swamps. It would not do to appear before their fair ones in clothes covered from head to foot with mud, neither could they afford to wear their best clothes. They accordingly wore their old ones and carried their "go to meeting" suits in bundles. When near the house, they stepped into the brush and changed suits. When ready to go home, the "store clothes" were taken off, put into the bundles again, the muddy on again and a tramp of twelve miles commenced in the mud and darkness. Mrs. Isaac Clark, living in Mesopotamia, had the misfortune to break her churn in or about the time of the War of 1812. It must be replaced, so mounting a horse, she came to Burton and procuring another, she carried it in front of her on the horse home. Few people now can realize the hardships endured by the early settlers, but that hardships did not shorten life I think the following table will show

| | |
|-------------------|---------|
| Thomas Umberfield | aged 96 |
| Lydia Umberfield | 93 |
| Amariah Beard | 96 |
| Nathan Parks | 98 |
| Marmion Cook | 97 |
| Eli Hayes | 91 |
| Isaac Clark | 84 |
| Ephraim Clark | 80 |
| Jedediah Beard | 8 |
| Joseph Hayes | 80 |
| Mrs. Welton | |
| Vene Stone | |
| Eleazer Hickox | 90 + |

All of these except Mrs. Welton and Vene Stone were here in 1805. Eli Fowler came I think with the first party in 1798, at all events he was here, and helped to carry the chain when the town was surveyed in 1798. He died at the age of 89. All of these came before 1810 and several others of the early settlers have lived to an extreme old age, but these have all been named in the early part of this history, as being among the prominent early comers, and they comprised more than half of the settlers in 1810.