DECEMBER 1, 1902. PRICE, 50 CENTS: POSTAGE 6 CENTS.

NEW SERIES VOLUME XIV.

The Firelands Pioneer

PUPLISHED BY THE

FIRELANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

HEADQUARTERS IN

THE FIRELANDS MEMORIAL BUILDING

NORWALK, OHIO.

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THE LANING COMPANY
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RECORD OF PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FORTY-FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

FIRELANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

HELD IN

THE FIRST METHODIST CHURCH AT NORWALK, OHIO,
OCTOBER 23, 1901, 10 A. M.

MORNING SESSION

October 23, 1901.

The annual meeting of the Firelands Historical Society was called to order at the First Methodist Church of Norwalk by the president, Judge Rush R. Sloane, at 10 A. M.

Invocation by Rev. Dr. Hildreth. Miss Reed then favored the society with a song.

President Sloane said:

ADDRESS OF HON. RUSH R. SLOANE

AT ANNUAL MEETING HELD IN NORWALK, OCT. 23, 1901.

Fellow Pioneers, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The forty-fifth annual meeting of our society was postponed last June for various reasons, and it was understood that it would be held in September. Upon short notice we are called to meet to-day at the home of "The Firelands Historical Society."

The last number of the "Firelands Pioneer," published December 1, 1900, contains the proceedings of the annual meeting of the society held at Norwalk in June, 1900, and the meeting held at Sandusky, October 3, 1900. There can be no question but the Sandusky meeting was in every respect the most successful ever held by our society, and we point with pride and satisfaction to the addresses made and the financial results to the society. Every dollar of the expense of the meeting was defrayed without calling upon the funds of the society.

The subject which will be especially discussed to-day following the address of our honored friend Judge Pennywell, who, by the way, was a native of Sandusky, upon "The Surrender of Detroit" in August, 1812, will be the connection of the Firelands with that war, and all are invited to participate in this discussion. We all advert with a filial fondness to those pages of our history which show the wisdom of our fathers, the invincibility and strength of their arms and their many virtues. To these traits we cannot too often refer, and they thus remain as the corner stone and arch in the perpetuation of our national glory, for in every age wisdom coupled with valor have founded empires.

Much of interesting history has already sunk under the pall of oblivion and more would share a similar fate, if it were not for the outstretched hand of societies like ours, making great efforts in its preservation. We want the truth in relation to the past, for too much of fable and poetry supply the place of chronology. Let us then confine ourselves scrupulously to the facts, rather than claim what is not justly due.

America commenced the War of Independence without credit, arms, clothing, money and without munitions of war. We engaged in this war only relying upon stout hearts and the assistance of God for the success of a righteous cause. The result proved that with such aid, with the right on its side, a nation has little to fear. But the Treaty of Paris of 1783, by which Great Britain acknowledged the independence and sovereignty of the United States, was on her part merely a truce, a sacrifice for the time only, of her national honor and pride to national interest; it was not an honest settlement of differences, without the inten-

tion to renew the controversy. Indeed, so little did this power conceal her policy on this subject that our first American minister had scarcely passed into her court, when he discovered a spirit of animosity towards the United States. The northwestern military posts were forcibly retained, though within the acknowledged limits of the United States. The Indian nations in alliance with Great Britain were openly instigated to a renewal of hostilities. Wayne's victory in 1794 had checked her aid in the west to the Indian tribes, but in 1809 she attempted to separate the New England states from the union and to reconnect with the British empire. Matters continued strained and all efforts at a correction of the evils and of the demands of Great Britain proved unavailing, and when at last in refusing longer even to discuss wrongs, England officially announced "farther negotiations were inadmissible." And thereupon the United States declared war against Great Britain the 18th of June, 1812; but this was not declared by the unanimous action of the United States, either in the house or the senate. In the house were 79 yeas and 49 nays. In the senate were 19 yeas and 13 nays.

The states of South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Kentucky and Ohio gave unanimous votes for the declaration of war, while Rhode Island, Connecticut and Delaware voted unitedly against the war; and the remaining nine states, divided on the question.

The English prints were strong in their denunciations of America and prophecy of victory for their arms. I quote from "The London Courier" of June, 1812:

"America knows not that the vigour of the British empire increases with the necessity of exerting it; that our elasticity rises with the pressure upon us; that difficulties only make us more firm and undaunted; that dangers only give us the additional means of overcoming them. It is in such a state of affairs, in such a great crisis, that a nation like Great Britain becomes greater. We are now the only bulwark of liberty in the world; placed, a little spot, a speck almost on the ocean, between the old and the new world, we are contending with both; with one arm we are beating the armies of the master of the continent of

Europe; and with the other, *we shall smite his Prefect, on the Continent of America.*"

It was the wish of the Americans to induce Indians to be neutral. Humanity and civilization plead in favor of not adding savage barbarity to the other evils of war; but unfortunately, the policy of a "magnanimous" enemy was different and we soon found the enemy leagued with the ruthless savage of the wilderness; and the tomahawk and scalping knife was to act with all means in the Briton's power against the people of the United States. The only bloody conflict during the war of 1812 within the confines of the Firelands was in Danbury township, now in Ottawa county. I will not give a description of this battle, but refer you all to a full description by Hon. J. R. Giddings, one of the participants, and was published on page 37 and following pages of "The Pioneer," at Sandusky, in May, 1859.

About September 20, 1812, one regiment of troops raised in Ohio encamped in Erie county between Huron and Milan, some three miles below Milan. Several murders were committed by Indians at Cold Creek and on the Peninsula.

On July 31st the British army which attacked Fort Stevenson was seen to enter Sandusky Bay. This attack proved disastrous. It was a brilliant and successful defense, the American loss only one killed and seven very slightly wounded. The enemy lost about one hundred and fifty in killed and wounded. Then comes Perry with his fleet in the mouth of Sandusky Bay and Harrison placed on board one hundred and fifty marines.

The desperate and bloody repulse at Lower Sandusky finished the last invasion of Ohio by the British and savages.

Soon after this important victory an engagement was fought on the waters of Lake Erie within the limits of Ohio, which resulted in a victory so complete that, as to Ohio, the War of 1812 was terminated. This was known as "Perry's Victory" when he sent his renowned dispatch—

"We have met the enemy and they are ours."

In one respect this victory was without a parallel in naval annals,—he captured a whole squadron. At the Nile two ships of the line and two frigates escaped and four French ships at

Trafalgar, against whom were fought the battles of the Nile and Trafalgar against Frenchmen, and against Spaniards and Frenchmen. But our marine battles in the War of 1812 were fought against Englishmen, the conquerors of Spaniards and of Frenchmen; and "on the element" where they had always claimed a certainty of victory.

And now let me say, since the War of 1812, our flag is looked up to with respect, and as a symbol of triumph, under every heaven. And our navy has ever since been covered with renown. The fabric which has grown from the colonies at Plymouth and Jamestown, now stands the mark and model, as well as the admiration and wonder of the world!

The appalling tragedy which has cast a gloom and darkness over the whole nation has in no place been greater than with the Pioneers of the Firelands. The intensity of horror with which the news of the attempt upon President McKinley's life was received, and the joy which was felt when it became almost sure of his recovery from his wounds, was universal and not confined to locality or to party affiliations; not only in America but in every part of the civilized world came messages of sympathy and denunciations of the wicked crime. The press of England and continental Europe united in condemning "the deep damnation of the taking off," and demanding united action by the nations of the world to combat the common danger, Anarchism. From what occurred during the fateful visit at Buffalo to his dying moment, the world has no example of right-mindfulness more perfect, human nature was capable of nothing better. The awful shot was aimed not so much at William McKinley, as against our president, officially, and thus to injure and destroy our institutions. His speech the day before the assault upon him, like Washington's farewell address, should be treasured by the American people; it showed that "Truly the period of exclusiveness is past;" that "commercial wars are unprofitable;" that, "A policy of good will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals."

Mr. McKinley was a God-fearing and God-serving man. He was virtuous and faithful. No man ever stood more true to his

country, as he saw his duty; he was firm to his religion, and loving and kind in his home. He was brave in war, successful as a politician, had a wonderful influence in congress, and was the best beloved president since Lincoln.

We have no example in the records of European convulsions, in the darkest hour of partisan hatreds, of an assassin plot, at once so senseless, so horrible and so successful. He will live in the remembrance of the world and of his countrymen for ages, for he acted on a greater stage than any of his predecessors.

The hearts of all go out to Mrs. McKinley in this, her hour of supreme trial. Americans, without regard to party, and the whole civilized world join in tribute to William McKinley our beloved president. One of the teachings of this terrible event, is the lesson that our national republic does not depend upon any one leader. So while we mourn William McKinley dead, we must recollect that the president can never die.

"Rest, thy noble work is done.
Sleep among the hallowed dead:
Millions bend above thy head
Evermore.
No assassin can invade
Where thy precious dust is laid,
Evermore."

The President: It is now in order, before calling for the reports of the different officials of the society, to appoint a committee for the nomination of officers for this society, and I will name Ex-Presidents Stewart and Schuyler and Dr. Sheldon as that committee.

Dr. Sheldon: In connection with this matter, I would like to nominate for life membership to this society, Judge F. H. Jones, of this city.

Mr. Gallup: A nomination is unnecessary. The simple paying of the money, is all that is required.

Dr. Sheldon, however, wished this matter put in the form of a motion. The motion was seconded, and carried.

The biographer was called upon for a report, and said: The past year has been very severe in the death of Pioneers in Erie

county. Further than this, my report will be in writing, and will appear in our publication.

The librarian's report was asked for, and Mr. Gallup said: At the last settlement a year ago, there was in my hands, $40.60. I have paid out and received as follows:

President Sloane: Just give us the sum total; the full report will appear in the minutes.

Mr. Gallup: Well, I have received $530.75 and paid out $471.37, leaving a balance of $59.38.

The president then appointed as an auditing committee, Messrs. Gillett, McKelvy and Manahan.

The treasurer's report was referred to this committee.

The auditing committee reported as follows:

TREASURER'S REPORT.

1900.	Cr.	Dr.
June 27, to balance invested		$521.87
Aug. 29, to cash from Librarian		40.00
Oct. 1, to dividend from H. S. & L. Co.		13.04
1901.		
March 14, to cash from Librarian		394.29
March 19, by printing Vol. 13	$405.40	
April 1, to dividend from H. S. & L. Co.		14.08
Oct. 1, to dividend from H. S. & L. Co.		14.38
	$405.40	$997.66
		405.40
Oct. 23, to balance invested in H. S. & L. Co.		$592.26

Approved by---

L. S. GIBSON,
I. M. GILLETT,
T. F. HILDRETH,
Committee.

LIBRARIAN'S REPORT.

1900.	Cr.	Dr.
June 27, to balance on hand		$40.66
June 27, to Pioneers sold Dr. Weeks		7.00
June 27, by paid Dr. Weeks bill for printing and postage	$4.00	
June 27, by paid Mrs. Scroggie,—Pioneer dinner	18.25	
Aug. 20, by paid Wm. Myers,—labor	.75	
Aug. 29, to life membership J. McKelvy		10.00
Aug. 29, by paid C. W. Manahan, Treasurer	40.00	
Sept. 25, by paid Rose Bidwell, stenographer	3.00	
Oct. 2, by paid freight on package Pioneers	.10	
Oct. 27, to life membership J. O. Cunningham		5.00
Oct. 27, to cash received on half-tone cut		1.50
Nov. 3, by paid W. K. Moorehead for book	2.30	
Dec. 21, by paid postage on 28 Pioneers, at 6 cents	1.68	
1901.		
March 13, by paid postage stamps	.50	
March 14, by paid C. W. Manahan, treasurer	394.29	
June 1, by paid J. A. Roscoe, drayage	5.50	
To Pioneers sold		402.59
To copyright charge collected		1.00
By copyright charge paid	1.00	
	$471.37	$467.75
Oct. 23, to received on annual membership fees		63.00
	$471.37	$530.75
		471.37
Oct. 23, cash on hand		$59.38

C. H. GALLUP, Librarian.

Approved by—

L. S. GIBSON,
I. M. GILLETT,
T. F. HILDRETH,
Committee.

The Nominating Committee reported as follows:

Hon. Rush R. Sloane, President; Hon. S. A. Wildman, 1st Vice President; A. J. Barney, 2nd Vice President; Judge F. H. Jones, Treasurer; Hon. C. H. Gallup, Librarian; Dr. A. Sheldon, Secretary; Mrs. I. F. Mack,Corresponding Secretary; Hon. C. H. Gallup, Trustee; J. M. Whiton, Trustee; I. M. Gillett, Trustee; Thomas M. Sloane, Trustee; John Laylin, Trustee; Dr. F. E. Weeks, Biographer for Huron County; John McKelvy, Biographer for Erie County.

A motion was made that the reports be adopted. Seconded. Adopted unanimously.

Dr. Sheldon: There is to be a picture taken of this meeting at one o'clock, and you all want to be here at that time, and get in the picture;—one o'clock Standard time.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION

After calling the meeting to order, President Sloane said: The edition of the Pioneer published in 1900 is regarded as a very valuable volume; it contains the proceedings of the annual meeting held in Norwalk, and that was a very interesting meeting, especially so to the citizens of Huron county. We had some very interesting addresses made upon that day,—one by an old boy who spent his early days in Clarksfield, Mr. J. O. Cunningham. Then at the Sandusky meeting, we had an address by Jay Cooke, the great financial agent of the United States at a very crucial period of her history, and a man who by his ingenious methods succeeded in raising over two billions of dollars with which to carry on a great war. He gives in that address, for the first time, the methods that he pursued, and the volume is one that ought to be in the hands of every individual or family, not only on the Firelands but in the United States. There is also an address by General John Beatty, a brave soldier with our southern neighbors.

Then there is an address by a lady who was born in Norwalk, Mrs. Moss,—a very interesting history of the libraries of Sandusky, down to the erection of the Carnegie Library Building. All in all, it is a most interesting volume. I urge every person in this room to take that volume, and persuade your friends to take it.

President Sloane, observing the presence of two of the ex-presidents of the society in the room—P. N. Schuyler and G. T. Stewart —asked them to come forward and take seats on the platform.

President Sloane then said: I have a very agreeable duty before me this afternoon. The gentlemen who will address you —he does not look it—but he and I were school boys together in the old seminary of Norwalk nearly sixty years ago. I remember when I came here in 1842 to attend this seminary, I carried a letter of introduction from my father to the honored father of Judge Pennywell, and he it was who secured me a boarding home in the home of a Widow Smith who lived in the brick house nearly opposite the Pennywell house. Mr. Pennywell, also, was born in the city of Sandusky by the way. His life on the Firelands and his life in the city where he now resides has been of such marked ability that it has been an entering way to any home or to any province in the United States. Judge Pennywell has kindly consented to address this meeting to-day. I had hoped, and such was the intention when I prepared for the Sandusky meeting, to have Judge Pennywell at that meeting, but an engagement in an important suit, he plead as an excuse, but said that he would be very glad to read an address before this society at some subsequent meeting, and I now have the pleasure of presenting Judge Pennywell, who will deliver an address upon the "Surrender of Detroit."

Judge Pennywell said: I thank Judge Sloane for the very pleasant words he has used in introducing me, and I assure you that it is a real pleasure to look into so many faces I knew years ago.

THE SURRENDER OF DETROIT

BY JUDGE PENNYWELL

The principal event of which I am about to speak to-day took place in the month of August in the year 1812. The scene of this event which has always been spoken of by our historians as disgraceful, as well as disastrous, was what was then known as "The Straits" in the Territory of Michigan, now the city of Detroit in that state. The responsible actor in this shameful transaction was Gen. William Hull, who handed over to a British army the most important military post upon our western frontier, garrisoned by a brave army, without any show of resistance whatever. This act was without consultation with his officers, and against the emphatic and spirited protest of such of them as knew what was about to happen. This was the act of an old, experienced military officer of the American army, conspicuous for his services in the Revolutionary War, a man who fought bravely and commanded skillfully in many of the most important engagements of our Revolutionary struggle—at White Plains, Trenton, Princeton, Stillwater, Saratoga, Fort Stanwix, Monmouth and Stony Point.

Gen. Hull was a native of Connecticut, born at Derby, June 21, 1753, and at the time of which we are about to speak only fifty-nine years of age. During the trying period which preceded and accompanied the outbreak of our Revolutionary contest, Hull was an ardent patriot, casting his lot with the Colonies, and just past his twenty-second birthday in 1775, raised a company of soldiers, was elected its captain, and joining a Connecticut state regiment commanded by Col. Webb, remained in the Continental service until independence was attained and the Treaty of Peace was proclaimed in 1783. He attained the rank of major in the Continental army and was one of Washington's trusted officers.

In the year 1805, upon the organization of the Territory of Michigan, he was appointed by President Jefferson its governor, and held that position with usefulness to the people and govern-

ment and with credit to himself until after the surrender of the post at Detroit.

In August, 1812, he was both the governor of the Territory of Michigan and the commander-in-chief of the Northwestern Army.

A few words may be spoken here to recall to our minds some of the causes which led our government to declare war against Great Britain in June, 1812.

The Treaty of Peace which closed the Revolutionary War took effect September 3, 1783, and among its provisions was one requiring Great Britain to vacate all military posts in its possession throughout the territory which it ceded to the United States. Instead of doing this, it kept possession and control of many of these posts, especially in the interior and on the western frontier, by one pretext and another for many years after that time. In fact, it did not yield up Detroit, one of the strongest and most important military posts, until 1796—thirteen years after it had solemnly engaged to do so. Making use of these posts on the frontier as stations for its merchants and traders, the officers in charge used their influence to stir up the Indian tribes then numerously scattered throughout the northwest to acts of hostility to the United States, and to acts of barbarity against the American settlers throughout that entire region.

In the more settled portions of the United States and especially along the upper Atlantic coast, there were very serious causes of complaint against the British government—especially among the mercantile classes and those engaged in foreign commerce and the coasting trade. Here we had a grievance of more than twenty years standing. While the hardy frontiersmen were contending with Indian savages, supplied with arms and ammunition by the British traders, the sailors on American ships and the merchants owning them and their cargoes were combating the selfish and destructive policy of the British government, adopted to check, cripple, and destroy our growing foreign trade and to recruit the British navy at the expense of our merchantmen. This is what is known in our early history as England's claim of the

right to search American vessels and impress into its service sailors found on them, as being British subjects.

Before 1812 it had for years been the practice of the British naval commanders to board American merchantmen and take off from them as many of the best sailors as they happened to need at the time, and with very little reference to their nationality.

This right of search they based on the claim that a British subject could not throw off his allegiance to the country of his birth; but in the exercise of this alleged right by the naval commanders, very little attention was paid to the question, whose subject the sailor was. The governing principle was—How many sailors are needed by my ship?—and that number was impressed without regard to nationality. As a result, Englishmen, Germans, Swedes, Danes, Portuguese, and even negroes from the states of the Union, were taken off the merchantmen. So extensively was this annoying, insulting and disastrous practice carried by the British naval commanders, that in 1811 it was reported by those in authority that more than six thousand American sailors were serving under compulsion in the British navy. These impressments took place not only on the high seas, but often within the limit of three miles from our shore, over which our maritime jurisdiction extended. In fact, impressments were made at times in our very harbors. Coasting and fishing vessels were deprived of their men, while many times the larger ships, bound for foreign ports were so robbed of their crews by these impressments that their voyages were broken up and the ships compelled to return to their home ports for want of men to sail them. This was a most serious evil and constantly growing worse.

Then there was the resort by Great Britain to the paper blockade system, which consisted merely in proclaiming a blockade without the presence of armed vessels to enforce it. By this means our nation, though strictly neutral in the conflict then raging between England and France, was forbidden by the English government under pain of forfeiting its ships and cargoes, from visiting any port of France, its colonies, or any port of its allies, except by vessels that had first entered a British port. Of course, France retaliated and proclaimed the entire coast of

Great Britain to be under blockade and prohibited any ship which came out of a British port from entering any port on the French coast. These are known in our early history as the English "Orders in Council," and the "French, Berlin and Milan decrees." As one can readily see, these measures wrought incalculable mischief and loss upon the infant but promising and growing commerce of our people.

Embassies from this government, composed of our ablest, wisest and most experienced statesmen, to the Court of St. James, after negotiations long and patiently continued, produced no effect whatever upon the government of Great Britain. The wrongs to our sailors, the injuries to our commerce, and the grievous losses to our merchants by seizures and confiscations of their ships and cargoes, went on until our people, unable longer to endure the wretched condition to which these measures had brought them, declared through large, influential and representative conventions, state legislatures and the public press throughout the land, that the only course of effectual redress for these grievances was war, and demanded of their representatives all through the twelfth congress in 1811-12 and of President Madison and his cabinet, that war be proclaimed without further delay against Great Britain.

Accordingly, President Madison and his secretary of state, Mr. Monroe, prepared and on the 6th day of June, 1812, sent a message to congress, setting forth at great length the wrongs, injuries, insults, losses and grievances which our people had for years been suffering at the hands of Great Britain, and declaring it as the president's deliberate judgment that this country was not only justified, but compelled to resort to the arbitrament of the sword to protect our interests, defend our rights and uphold our national honor. After a debate, lasting nearly two weeks, on the 18th day of June, 1812, a solemn declaration of war was made by congress, and on the next day proclaimed to the world by President Madison.

The year 1811 was characterized by great activity among the Indian tribes throughout the northwest, and in fact, from the northern lakes to the extreme south.

Tecumseh, confessedly the then greatest chief of his tribe and race—famed throughout the northwest and southwest as a warrior and orator, and his brother, Elkšattawa, claiming to be and proclaimed by his tribe, Shawaneese, to be a prophet of the Great Spirit, all through this year and the latter part of the year 1810, were carrying out their great plan of a general confederation of all the Indian tribes throughout that region, to stop any further progress of the white race and even drive all the whites then within the bounds of the northwest, back beyond the Ohio, and, as the Prophet proclaimed, to the ocean whence they came.

Large bodies of Indians were gathered at their villages, scattered throughout all this region and were visited by the Prophet and promised by him that a great future awaited them; that they should regain all their hunting grounds, which the Great Spirit had said to him in visions of the night, would be done if they would obey his word and act together with zeal and determination in support of this great cause.

Following the Prophet, Tecumseh visited every Indian tribe from Lake Superior to the Gulf, accompanied by a band of young warriors, holding councils with the tribes and urging them by his lofty and vehement speech to general and united action in a war to destroy and drive to the Atlantic ocean the detested race which had robbed them of their lands and homes.

The condition of the northwest became so serious from this source in the summer of 1811 that the government deemed it necessary to bring a large force into the field to meet and put down this dangerous Indian conspiracy against the white inhabitants of this territory. The fourth regiment of infantry, raised and officered mostly in the New England states and commanded by Gen. Boyd, was ordered to report at Vincennes to Gen. Wm. H. Harrison, then governor of the Indiana Territory. At the same time several regiments of volunteer mounted infantry were called for from Kentucky. These marched in September and October, 1811, to Vincennes, and were placed under command of Governor Harrison.

At this time there were assembled at what is known as the "Prophet's Town," situated on an extensive prairie, running back

from Tippecanoe creek in Indiana, a very large force of Indians from the tribes which had been visited by Tecumseh and his brother, during the spring and summer of the same year. Gen. Harrison, having moved his forces to near the town of the Prophet, here was fought on the 7th of November, 1811, the battle which is known in our history as the "Battle of Tippecanoe," and which resulted in a signal victory for the United States forces. After this battle the Kentucky volunteers returned home.

These and other evidences of Indian hostility toward the government and toward the settlers in the northwest, and the imminence of war with Great Britain had become so great that in the winter of 1811-12 the government deemed it necessary that Ohio should be called upon to raise a body of volunteers to march on the opening of the season of 1812 to Detroit, in order that this remote frontier post should be well protected against the Indians and in case of war with Great Britain, be there in readiness to move promptly into upper Canada. For it was the settled policy, in case of war being declared, at once to invade Canada on the southwest from Detroit, and on the northeast from Buffalo or the Niagara frontier.

Accordingly, the general government called upon Governor Meigs to raise and prepare for actual service, three regiments. The governor promptly issued the necessary orders for the raising of these forces. The call was responded to with great zeal and enthusiasm from the central and southern parts of Ohio, and early in May commenced assembling in camp about three miles north of Dayton, Ohio, in an extensive plain fronting on Mad river.

Governor Wm. Hull, of Michigan Territory, in February previous (1812) had been appointed brigadier-general and made commander of the northwestern army, which was to be composed of the forces to be raised by Governor Meigs and such other forces, regular and volunteer, as should be placed under his command. At the time of his appointment, Gen. Hull was in Washington and remained there until the latter part of April, when he started for Ohio to take charge of his command. He arrived in Cincin-

nati early in May, where he met Governor Meigs, who had succeeded in raising the forces called for by the president. Having made arrangements for the necessary supplies and transportation of his army, Gen. Hull proceeded to Dayton to superintend the organization of the Ohio volunteers. These forces were organized in the three regiments.

Of the first, Duncan McArthur was elected colonel. Of the second, James Finley was elected colonel, and of the third, Louis Cass was elected colonel.

On the 25th of May, 1812, Governor Meigs handed over these organized regiments to Gen. Hull, who then took active command of them in their camp near Dayton.

On the 10th of June (1812) these regiments had advanced to Urbana, Ohio, a little northeast of Dayton, and on that day the Fourth United States Regulars from Fort Vincennes, Indiana, numbering about three hundred effective men under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Miller joined them, and these forces, regular and volunteer, being all assembled, commenced on that day from this point their march for Detroit, about one hundred and seventy-five miles distant.

The route pursued was almost directly north, through what are now the counties of Champaign, Logan, Hardin, Hancock and Wood, to the rapids of the Maumee river, at the point where the towns of Perrysburg and Maumee are now situated, and reached this point across and north the Maumee on the 30th day of June. The army made this distance, about one hundred miles, in about twenty days. The weather was pleasant and the marches necessarily slow. The course pursued was through a dense wilderness through which the army had to cut a road for the wagons containing the supplies, army stores, munitions of war, entrenching tools, but being well supplied, the army reached the point just named in good health and fine spirits.

From this point on the north of the Maumee river, the army continued its northerly course through what is now Lucas county, and along the west shore of Lake Erie, in the territory of Michigan, to and across the river Raisin, at the mouth of which there was then the little village of Frenchtown, now known as the city

of Monroe. The river Raisin was reached and crossed in the afternoon of the third day of July.

Here it is proper to stop for a few moments in our narrative to state incidents which both friends and foes of Gen. Hull have regarded as important as reflecting upon his conduct from this time forward.

It will be remembered that war was declared by congress on the 18th day of June and proclaimed by President Madison on the 19th.

On the very day on which war was declared by congress, the secretary of war, Mr. Wm. Eustis, of Massachusetts, addressed two letters to Gen. Hull. In the first he directed the general to advance to Detroit as expeditiously as possible and carry out the orders already given him, using his best discretion. In this first letter he made no reference whatever to war having been declared. This letter he dispatched by a special messenger and it reached Gen. Hull on the 24th of June, while on his march through the wilderness, about a week before reaching the Maumee river.

The other letter, written the same day, informed Gen. Hull of the action of congress in declaring war against Great Britain. This letter, containing this supremely important intelligence, instead of being sent by special messenger, and by the most direct route to Gen. Hull, was sent by common course of mail to Cleveland, Ohio, which place it reached Monday, the 29th day of June, and the postmaster at that place was ordered to forward it to the commanding general by such means as he had at hand. The postmaster at Cleveland hired a young man named Shaler to carry this letter on horseback—the most expeditious means of travel—to the general, whom he found with his army across the river Raisin, about two o'clock in the afternoon of the 3d day of July.

This letter Gen. Hull always claimed was the first information he had of any kind of the declaration of war or of the immediate prospect of it.

Certain prominent officers of his army, however, asserted that Mr. Worthington, then senator from Ohio, communicated by special messenger to Col. McArthur, the fact of war being proclaimed and that this was communicated to Hull at the same time

that the first letter was received by him, on the 24th of June, but that Gen. Hull distrusted this news and treated it as the old story current all that spring, and said it could not be true or the secretary of war would have informed him at the earliest moment that the measures had been resolved upon.

On the arrival of the army north of the Maumee river and near the present site of the city of Toledo, Gen. Hull hired a small sloop, on board of which he put his personal baggage, that of many of his officers, many of his hospital stores, his instructions from the War Department and his commission, also two ladies, Mrs. Fuller and Mrs. Goodwin, the wives of two of the officers of that regiment and Lieut. Goodwin, with about thirty soldiers, and it was asserted by his officers that he was actually on the point of sending the paymaster with the public money in his charge, but was dissuaded from it by some of his officers.

The sloop, on passing Amherstburgh, was captured. The British officer in command at Fort Malden on the Canada side had already been informed of the declaration of war.

Here certainly was a series of blunders of which not only Gen. Hull was guilty, but the War Department was especially so. Gen. Prevost, the commander of all the Canadian forces, was informed at Quebec of the proclamation of war by the president as early as June 24; Gen. Brock two days afterwards, and Col. St. George, commanding at Malden, on the 30th, the day Gen. Hull crossed the Maumee.

Gen. Hull was informed of the capture of the sloop by the commander of the fort at Malden, the next day after it had sailed, and shortly after he had received the second letter from Secretary of War Eustis, informing him of the declaration of war by congress.

This information came to him while still in camp on the north side of the river Raisin, by the arrival of a large yawl, manned by British soldiers, bringing to him the two ladies, Mrs. Fuller and Mrs. Goodwin, wives of the two officers of the fourth regiment, who took passage on the sloop for Detroit with the detachment of soldiers under Lieut. Goodwin.

This information had a most depressing effect upon Gen. Hull. Instead of arousing him to great vigilance and determination to hasten forward and carry out his instructions, he seemed, as his officers afterwards testified, to take counsel of his fears.

To resume our narrative:

We left Gen. Hull with his army on the north side of the river Raisin on the afternoon of July 3d, where and when he received the first intelligence from the War Department of the proclamation of hostilities.

During the forenoon of the next day, Saturday, July 4, the army reached, and before sundown crossed, the river Huron, encamped on the north side, and during the next day passed the old Indian council ground, known as Brownstown, crossed the E'Course river, advanced and encamped at a place called "Spring Wells" about two and one-half miles down the river from the fort at Detroit. The next day, the 6th of July, Col. Miller and his regulars marched to the fort and entered it, and on the 7th of July the volunteers advanced and took position near the fort on the north, west and south sides of it, so that in the afternoon of the 7th of July, all the forces under Gen. Hull with all his supplies, tent equipage, munitions of war, and wagon trains, were in place in and about the point to which he had been directed by the government and had reached in less than thirty days actual time from Urbana, and considering the circumstances under which the march was made, through a dense forest, with a wagon-road to be cut, the whole distance was accomplished in a very short time.

The fort was situated on what is now the site of the customs building in Detroit, and the surrounding ground, located a little more than a quarter of a mile north and back from the river.

The town of Detroit, then covering about two acres, was situated nearer and down the river from the fort. All the other ground in the vicinity was an open common with a road running up the river between the fort and the town. The town was enclosed by palisades about fifteeen feet high, and the fort, which was the strongest and best equipped of all on the frontier, in form a parallelogram, was surrounded by a deep ditch twelve feet broad at the surface and eight feet deep, with strong projections

at each corner, with draw-bridges at the gate and palisades of hardwood stakes, ten feet high out of the ground, sharpened at the top and firmly set at the base of the rampart with an inclination of about forty-five degrees.

Here the Army of the Northwest, under Gen. Hull, was gathered in and about the fort as early as the 7th day of July, 1812.

After resting about five days from its march, on the evening of the 11th day of July, orders were given to be prepared at two o'clock the next morning to cross the river into Canada; and by daylight the next morning the army had safely crossed the stream on bateaux, and without opposition, marched down the Canada side of the river and established its camp almost directly opposite the fort on the Detroit side. The expectation of the army was that an immediate advance would be made by Gen. Hull on the British fort, about eighteen miles below at Malden, and which if it had then been made, it was the universal judgment of his officers and men, would have been taken with very little opposition. But for one reason and another, all the result of a vacillating and apparently cowardly policy of the commanding general, no general advance was made, though preparations seemingly for that purpose, were constantly going on. So much so, that on the evening of August 7, a month after encamping on the British side, it was reported in camp that the army would march on Malden during that night. Instead, however, of orders being issued to march down the river to the attack on Malden, orders were actually given from headquarters during that night to break camp and recross the river to Detroit, and the next morning the army, with a small force, left in camp, was again in the very position it was about a month before in and around the fort on the Detroit side.

As you may well imagine "the most profound astonishment and indignation pervaded the entire army at what was felt by officers and men alike to be a deep but undeserved disgrace."

Some days before the events we have just described, Capt. Brush, in command of a force of about two hundred and thirty men of Ohio volunteers, had come from that state with supplies for the army, and had reached Frenchtown at the river Raisin, about thirty-six miles below Detroit. Here he awaited an escort

from Hull's army to add to his company as escort for the remainder of the distance to the fort.

Maj. Van Horn was entrusted with this duty, and on the 4th day of August, crossing the river marched down toward Brush's camp, and on the second day out, near Brownstown, was suddenly attacked on all sides by British soldiers and Indians, who had crossed from Canada, evidently advised of Van Horn's errand. His little force, consisting of about two hundred men, made a determined resistance, and being commanded by a brave and skillful officer, was brought off with a loss of nineteen killed and missing and nine wounded. This little fight and the return of the squad without accomplishing its object seemed to unnerve the commanding officer and doubtless had something to do with leading Gen. Hull to abandon his plan of marching his army to the assault of Malden, abandoning his position on the Canada side of the river and retreating across it to his old position in and about the fort on the American side. Mr. H. M. Brackenridge, whose little history of the War of 1812, published in Baltimore as early as 1818, speaking of this remarkable action of Gen. Hull in crossing the river to his old position before the fort, says on page thirty-four: "This operated like a thunderbolt upon the army; the volunteers murmured; they upbraided their commander with pusillanimity and even treachery; and it was with difficulty they could be restrained by their own officers. The disappointment and vexation which ensued can be better imagined than described; all confidence in their leader seemed to be at an end. If treacherous he might deliver them to be massacred. It was evident he lacked the courageous spirit needed to command. It was with great reluctance and indignation that the gallant little band, ready to advance, was compelled in obedience to the command of its general to abandon, almost in disgrace, the flattering hopes which they thought themselves on the point of realizing, by making an attack upon Malden."

After getting back to his old position the general, on the next day, August 9, dispatched a force under Lieut. Col. Miller, consisting of about three hundred men of the fourth regiment of regulars, who the season before had fought under Harrison at

Tippecanoe, and about two hundred militia to escort Capt. Brush from Frenchtown to Detroit. The British, who by this time had been considerably reinforced by soldiers which had arrived at Malden, and Indians under Tecumseh, anticipating a renewal of the attempt to reach Capt. Brush and escort him to the fort, sent reinforcements across the river from Malden to those already there, so that their force above Brownstown, on the American side, was about seven hundred and fifty men, all under Maj. Minn, a gallant officer of the British army. The position of Maj. Minn was defended by a breastwork of logs and trees, about four miles above Brownstown, at a place called by the Indians, Magagua. A fight ensued here. Our regulars and volunteers, after a short and brisk firing, made a gallant and furious charge upon the British regulars and the Indians and drove them in full retreat to Brownstown, where they hastily embarked in boats provided for their reception and crossed to Malden. In this engagement the British had fifteen killed and thirty or forty wounded, and of Indians, about one hundred were left on the field. Our loss was fifteen killed and about sixty wounded. The battle lasted nearly two hours, but all through it our officers and men showed themselves gallant, courageous fighters, ready and anxious to meet the foe.

The next day, the 10th of August, Col. Miller, who kept possession of Brownstown during the night, received orders from Detroit to return to the fort, and the force returned, flushed with the well earned and complete victory, which caused great enthusiasm in their comrades, and should have taught Gen. Hull that all he had to do with his army to insure decisive and successful results was to meet the British forces, which then consisted of regulars, Indians, and some Canadian militia.

On the 14th of August, 1812, orders were issued from headquarters for a detachment of three hundred and sixty men, under Colonels McArthur and Cass, of the volunteers, to march at twilight along a circuitous trail which passed the river Rouge several miles above its mouth, in the interior, passing the Huron river, striking the river Raisin, passing down it to Frenchtown, where Brush then was encamped. The officers in command of the force

were informed that a messenger had been dispatched to Brush to move along this trail and meet our forces at a point about twelve miles from the fort, but should the forces not meet there, the detachment should go on till Brush was met. These were the orders.

The detachment moved out at dusk and arriving at the point where it was to meet Col. Brush, crossed over a stream there, and after a halt of some hours, at two o'clock of the morning of the 15th continued its march, crossed the Huron at a ford waist-deep, and still continuing until four o'clock in the afternoon reached the headwaters of the river Raisin. Here a small troop of horse was sent forward down this trail to within about fifteen miles of Frenchtown. The troop returned at six o'clock, reporting that no sign of Brush had been seen. In fact, he had not been ordered to march and no messenger had reached him.

The detachment, now being twenty-three or twenty-four miles from Detroit and about the same distance from Brush, concluded to return to the fort instead of going on, something which has never been explained. The detachment marched all night on the return, on the same trail, and at the first dawn of day of the 16th of August, cannonading was heard in the direction of the fort and this continued at times till about ten o'clock, when it ceased.

We must stop at this point to go back a little.

After Gen. Hull had withdrawn all his forces from the Canada side, Gen. Brock, who had arrived at Malden with a small force on the 13th of August, took position opposite the fort and planted a battery there, from which a desultory fire was kept up till the afternoon of the 15th of August, when it opened vigorously and continued during that night and during the morning of the 16th.

On the afternoon of the 15th, Gen. Brock, the commander of the British forces, sent Lieut. Col. McDonald and Maj. Gregg under flag to demand from Gen. Hull the surrender of the fort and the forces under his command. These officers brought from Gen. Brock a letter stating that the forces under his command justified him in making this demand for surrender, and concluded

with these words: "It is far from my intention to join in a war of extermination, but you must be aware that the numerous bodies of Indians who have attached themselves to my troops will be beyond my control the moment the contest commences. You will find me disposed to enter into such conditions as will satisfy the most scrupulous sense of honor. Lieut. Col. McDonald and Maj. Gregg are fully authorized to enter into any arrangements that may tend to prevent the unnecessary effusion of blood."

To this summons to surrender, Gen. Hull returned a brave, haughty and defiant reply, informing Gen. Brock that the fort and army under his command would be defended to the last extremity and that with his forces he could and would successfully resist any attack which he might see fit to make. During the short time taken to make this demand and to receive the reply, Brock's battery was silent, but upon the reply of Gen. Hull being received it opened more vigorously than ever and continued at times until the morning of the 16th of August.

Here is a fitting place to ascertain as nearly as we can what forces and military equipment Gen. Hull then had with which to make a successful resistance, or rather to defeat Gen. Brock, as it was always the judgment of his officers that any capable and skillful general could easily have done.

It has always been a matter of dispute as to the forces, munitions and supplies on hand at this date under Gen. Hull's command.

McAfee, who was with the army, speaks of "one thousand four hundred brave men longing for battle."

Brackenridge, in his history of the late war, speaks of his forces being upwards of one thousand six hundred men.

Wm. Stanley Hatch, who was acting assistant quartermaster general of the Army of the Northwest, during Hull's campaign, tells us that Gen. Hull had available on the morning of the 16th of August twenty-three hundred men. This number included three hundred Michigan militia. Hatch says that he had thirty-eight pieces of ordnance—iron and brass—an immense amount of fixed ammunition for cannon and small arms, and a large supply of the material of war of all kinds, twenty-five days' provisions on hand at the fort, besides the supplies which were with Capt.

Brush at the river Raisin. Hatch, to make this number of men, estimates nineteen hundred in and about the fort, and three hundred men under Cass and McArthur, on their way back from their attempt to reach Maj. Brush. (See Note.)

The forces under Gen. Brock, the British commander, could not have numbered, all told, Regulars, Canadian militia and Indians, to exceed fourteen hundred men. In fact Brock's report shows only thirteen hundred and thirty men. Brock's forces were well armed and with them were five pieces of artillery only, consisting of three six-pounders and two three-pounders. There certainly must have been with Gen. Hull more than with Gen. Brock.

To resume our narrative:

After the summons made by Gen. Brock upon Gen. Hull for the surrender of his army, no measures whatever were taken by Hull to prevent the British general from crossing the river. Batteries might have been planted along the river to prevent his forces from landing, but nothing whatever was done. And so, on the morning of the 16th of August, in full view of Hull's pickets, without resistance or opposition of any kind, Brock landed his forces on our side of the river, below the fort at a place then called "Spring Wells," a little over two miles down the river from the fort. The landing was completed about ten o'clock in the morning, and as soon as all had debarked, the British forces commenced their advance toward the fort, along the road leading from "Spring Wells" to the town. The advance we are told "was in close column and twelve deep." Brackenridge informs us that "the American force was judiciously disposed to meet their advance. The militia (the Michigan militia were there three hundred strong) and a great part of the volunteers occupied the town and were posted behind pickets, whence they could annoy the enemy's flank. The regulars defended the fort, and two twenty-four-pounders charged with grape were advantageously

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NOTE.—Mr. Silas Farmer, who has written a history of Michigan, in letter to me of August 20, 1901, says: "There were about two thousand four hundred men under Gen. Hull, August 16, 1812."

posted on an eminence and could have swept the enemy's whole line."

Mr. Hatch informs us that twenty-six of the iron and brass pieces were mounted in and about the fort "loaded with ball and grape," and, of course, in position to do great execution.

The British advanced to within about a quarter of a mile from the fort and halted in full view of it. Our pickets withdrew to the main body. There was no advance from this point by either army; but at this very moment an order came from Gen. Hull to the militia and volunteers to retire to the fort, and those in charge of the artillery did not fire a shot. The troops were ordered to stack their arms and simultaneously with this order a white flag was unfurled from the walls of the fort, telling the British to come and take it.

The British commander surprised apparently at this token of submission after the brave defiance of a day before, sent an officer to ascertain the cause, and was told that it meant what it declared, unconditional surrender of his forces, munitions of war, subsistence, fort, town, its inhabitants, and the Territory of the Northwest, which Hull was there to protect and defend.

All history, certainly all modern history, fails to tell us of a surrender so absolutely abject, cowardly and disgraceful on the part of the general commanding as this. Though humiliating to the last degree, it was not disgraceful to the American army, but the dishonor and disgrace centered alone on Gen. Hull. The army was ready, willing and eager to fight, but instead, without firing a gun, were compelled to surrender themselves prisoners of war, without terms even, and at the discretion of the British commander.

It would be impossible to describe the effect of this conduct of Gen. Hull upon his brave forces, officers and men alike. Many of them openly declared themselves basely betrayed, and to such a pitch of indignation did the whole army reach that it was with the greatest difficulty that the officers could restrain their men from using personal violence upon their commander.

The British took immediate possession of the fort, with all the supplies which it contained, and in the articles of capitulation

which followed, the whole territory and all the forts and garrisons within the district of Gen. Hull were formally surrendered. The detachment under Colonels McArthur and Cass, as well as the company under Capt. Brush, thirty-five miles from the fort, were included in the capitulation.

The sensations produced by this occurrence throughout the United States, and particularly in the western country, where the war fever had been raging fiercely against Great Britain for the last three years, cannot be adequately portrayed.

Brackenridge, who lived among the scenes, speaking of this, says: "At first no one could believe so extraordinary and unexpected event. It was so different from what had been anticipated, the public mind being totally unprepared for it, that universal astonishment was excited. It had not been supposed that the situation of Hull was critical. Whatever doubts might have been entertained of his being able to subdue the country he had invaded, there were none of his being able to defend himself. Never was any people more deeply and universally chagrined. This was in a country where every man had a personal feeling for the honor and welfare of the nation, and where the strongest sympathy was felt for the friends and families of the brave soldiers, and for the soldiers themselves, who had been basely betrayed by their wretched commander."

Gen. Brock remained but a couple of days at Detroit after the surrender. He at once paroled the volunteers, officers and men and furnished such as wished boats to go to Cleveland, others to go to their homes by the route they came. He sent Gen. Hull and the regular troops to Montreal, and the militia of Michigan to their homes. Issuing a proclamation to the inhabitants of his conquered territory and leaving Col. Proctor in command, he went back to his headquarters in Lower Canada, which he left on the 5th of August, and to which he returned on the 22nd in triumph, with the surrender of the American general, all his forces, and the immense territory over which he had military jurisdiction.

Gen. Hull remained in Montreal until the winter of 1812, when he was exchanged for thirty British prisoners. Shortly

after his return to his home the government ordered him before a court-martial at Philadelphia, of which Gen. Wade Hampton was president, and A. J. Dallas, judge advocate. This court was dissolved. Another was ordered and assembled January 3, 1814, at Albany, New York, with Gen. Dearborn as its president, composed of twelve officers and Mr. Dallas, judge-advocate. The charges against Gen. Hull were treason, cowardice, and unofficer-like conduct. The trial lasted eighty days. A large number of witnesses were examined, and during the trial the charge of treason was withdrawn.

Gen. Hull was found guilty of the two remaining charges, —his brother officers being unanimous in their verdict. Their sentence was that he should suffer death: but they all joined in recommending him to the mercy of the president, on account of his services in the Revolutionary War and his advanced age. The sentence was approved, but the execution of it was remitted by Mr. Madison, and his name was ordered stricken from the rolls of the army by a general order issued from the adjutant general's office, April 25, 1814, in this language: "The roll of the army is to be no longer dishonored by having upon it the name of Brigadier General William Hull."

Such is the story, plainly told, of the surrender of the important military post at Detroit, at a very critical period of its history.

Occupied as it was, to protect our frontier, its surrender at once removed that important barrier and incited the numerous Indian tribes of all that region to begin anew, with increased ferocity, their murderous raids upon our defenseless people.

These tribes, urged to merciless barbarity by the British officers, whose allies they became, were constantly supplied with guns and ammunition with which to wage a war of extermination upon the white settlers who had built their homes along the western frontier.

The history of the three years next following the event of which I have spoken, and resulting largely from it, is one of pillage, burnings, massacre and blood, ending in the wiping out of the white settlements and the scattered families along that

frontier, and to some extent reaching into the borders of the Firelands.

It would be interesting to speak of the defense that Gen. Hull made before the court-martial convened to try him. He made his defense, urged his excuses and stated his reasons at great length before his brother officers for his conduct at Detroit. They gave him full opportunity to make his showing and listened patiently and with impartiality to him and those who spoke for him, and to all arguments presented in his behalf to lead his triers to say that there were circumstances attending the surrender of that post which excused his act. But, as already stated, the thirteen members of that military board were unanimous in their opinion that there was no excuse whatever for Gen. Hull's conduct, and that under the rules of war, he deserved to suffer death.

Many reflections might be indulged as to the disastrous effects of this act of Gen. Hull upon the whole country, aside from the Indian raids, but time forbids it, and I must leave these reflections to be made by yourselves.

Gen. Hull lived to the age of seventy-two years. He died November 29, 1825, at his home in Newton, Massachusetts, honored because of his valuable services to his country before the year 1812, but detested by the great majority of his countrymen because of his cowardly military campaign in the summer of that year.

Mr. Schuyler said: I wish to move a vote of thanks to Judge Pennywell for his able address, and a request for a copy of the same for publication in the Pioneer.

Motion seconded. Carried.

President Sloane: The president of the Richland Historical Society is with us this afternoon, and we would be very glad to hear from him. I take great pleasure in introducing General Brinkerhoff.

General Brinkerhoff said: Ladies and Gentlemen. I have not come here prepared to make any address. I came here simply because I am interested in historical matters. I have come here

with some others to represent the Richland Historical Society, and personally to represent the Ohio Historical and Archaeological Society, with which I have been connected from the beginning. We are glad to be here, and we are glad to meet the members of this association. This association has been familiar to us for many years. I became interested in Ohio history fifty year ago; and in my own county, about forty-five years ago, I assisted in the organization of a local historical society, which has not been able to keep up continuously, as you have, but we have succeeded in accomplishing a great deal in the perpetuation of the history of our own county. This is a work I have always been deeply interested in. When I came to this state, I became associated very early with the pioneers of Ohio—in fact, I married the daughter of a pioneer. Then I became a newspaper man, and that again brought me into contact with the pioneers, and I soon became very much interested in them. The pioneers of Ohio were picked men, noble men.

Later on, I became interested in the archaeology of Ohio. I soon discovered that the prehistoric races of this country knew a good section as well as we do. They knew that Ohio was a section in which they wanted to live, and in these valleys and on these plains of Ohio, these people lived for ages before the white man came. The prehistoric relics in Ohio now are larger in extent than anywhere else. We are looking into the mounds, and we have now acquired over fifty thousand prehistoric relics which we have in Orton Hall in Columbus. We have been doing something in a historical way also,—bringing together the history of our state. Naturally our state society is interested in our local societies. I am familiar with what has been done in the various counties of Ohio, and I will say that there is no society in Ohio that has done more and better work than you have. You have had a continuous existence since 1857, and your publications have been very valuable, and I hope that the citizens of these two counties will encourage this society so that you can have a permanent home. And so, in the same way, I hope that at the next meeting of the legislature to have the state interested in giving to the state society adequate support and an adequate building. Of all the western states, Ohio ought to have the largest and

most complete opportunity of preserving these historic treasures. Wisconsin has a building to-day as big as the state house of this state. Iowa has just dedicated a splendid building. If we could have such facilities and advantages, we could be of great service to all the local societies of the state.

I am also interested in this society because I have many friends in this society. As a boy, in 1846, I came from Buffalo by boat to Cleveland, and then took a light boat up to Milan, and stopped there with a gentleman whom I presume Judge Sloane knew, Jacob Honbeck. Jacob Honbeck claimed that he taught me my letters, and I presume that he did. From Milan I went to Sandusky, and from there to Mansfield on the only railroad—except one—in the state. So you see, I became acquainted quite early with the Firelands.

Ohio is the greatest state in the Union. (Applause.) There is no block of land on the earth so well suited for civilized man as the state of Ohio. It is the richest state, and most populous—of itself—in the Union; that is, leaving New York City out of New York State, and Chicago out of Illinois. I have no hesitancy in saying that Ohio is *the* state whose history is worthy of contemplation. When we think of it, where is there a state that has produced so many men of international renown as has Ohio? I remember about the close of the war in '65 I was for a time stationed in the war office with Mr. Stanton. One day there came a little lull in the business of the office, and Mr. Stanton turned around and began to talk about Ohio. Finally I asked him, "Mr. Stanton, how does it happen that Ohio has produced so many great men? Look in the senate or the house,—Ohio is always represented by great men. How does it come?" He said, "Well, I will tell you. Of all of the states of the Union, Ohio was the most difficult to subdue to civilization. It had wilder animals and wilder men, and it took a generation of the best and bravest men of the east to subdue Ohio. Only the best stock of the east came to Ohio and remained. Out of that generation have come the giants that are around us now." Then he told me about his career,—how he started the practice of law without books, and how he travelled around from county to county to try a case. "We had no re-

ports in those days, and cases were tried on their merits. And it made men of us," he said. We have specialists now days,—insurance lawyers and railroad lawyers, but not the all-around lawyers of the early days.

Now we knew that we had great men in the early days in Ohio,—men whose monuments, had they lived in New England, would stand in all public places, but when we began to hunt up the history of our early governors and other intellectual giants, we found that they were forgotten, almost myths. So we began the slow task of gathering in the materials of Ohio history, and that is what you are doing here, and I think that in your Pioneer publication, you have been doing this very largely. The business of these historical societies is to correct, gather together and preserve the records of those noble men of those early days, and I am glad to be here and look into the faces of people who take enough interest in these things to come together, and to gather the facts of our early history and print them. I bid you Godspeed in the work.

President Sloane said: Two facts occur to me that might be of interest at this point. After the death of President Hayes, who delivered at one time an address before our society, General Brinkerhoff succeeded him in the work of prison reform. He is to-day also one of the eleven survivors who organized the Republican party in 1856.

President Sloane: We have with us to-day, an ex-president of this society, who labored for years in its behalf, Mr. Schuyler, who will perhaps say a few words.

Mr. Schuyler: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen. I would take pleasure in talking a little while upon the same subject to which our attention has been very fully called already by the Hon. Judge Sloane and Judge Pennywell, but I hardly feel justified in commencing a subject which might take too much time.

As was indicated by some remarks of Judge Sloane, the War of 1812 was in some sense a sort of continuation of the Revolutionary War. The Treaty of Paris of February 10, 1763, between England and France and Spain, had given England the ownership and control of all America lying north of Florida, and

from the Atlantic west to the Allegheny Mountains. It was a compulsory treaty. France lost all her interests in America; England and Spain owned the continent. The treaty of 1783, at the close of the Revolution, was a compulsory treaty upon the British. Our forces, aided by those of France, forced England to give up the best part of her territory upon the earth, and the end of the war left her feeling that while we were at peace nominally, we were not at peace in heart. The British government assented to this treaty, as I say, but their intentions toward us were not peaceable. The British had the most powerful navy on the earth. They were the most hated and abusive of all the nations on the globe. Great Britian, taking pride in the strength of her navy, made it the means of tyranny over the globe.

It had been the customary claim that the colonies of any particular country had no right to trade or carry on commerce except with the mother country itself. So it was with us before the Revolutionary War. If we had anything to sell, we had to sell it in England and nowhere else, and we had to buy from England exclusively also. This was the doctrine of all the European colonial nations, and England held this doctrine for fifty years before the time of the wars with Napoleon. England had also maintained this doctrine for many years;—that for a neutral nation to carry goods from the colonies of one nation to a nation with which England was at war was really an intervention against her, and made the neutral nation a party to the war. But by this time she had modified her doctrine so that a neutral nation, as for instance, the United States, could carry goods from Rio Janeiro to Portugal, for instance, by the vessel first coming to some port in the United States and reshipping the goods from here to Portugal. Our vessels took advantage of this, and England went back on this doctrine and began to confiscate vessels so doing, under authority of the Orders in Council of 1805.

English haughtiness at that time was caused by the fact that she had recently defeated the French at the Battle of the Nile; in 1801, she defeated the Danish fleet at Copenhagen; in 1805, she defeated the combined fleets of France and Spain at Trafalgar,—and about this time she concluded that she owned the earth.

At this time, however, Napoleon was at the zenith of his power on the continent, and in order to inflict damage to his cause, the English Orders in Council of 1806 were promulgated, declaring that the coast of Europe from Brest to the Elbe—a distance of eight hundred miles—was in a state of blockade. As a retaliatory measure, Napoleon, after the Battle of Jena, in 1806, issued a counter order declaring the British Islands blockaded. The English now made another Order in Council, forbidding any neutral nation carrying on any commerce with a nation with which England was at war without first paying duties in some British port. Then Napoleon came back with his Milan decree, to the effect that any ship which submitted to the British Orders in Council should be confiscated by France. This was the condition American vessels had to meet, and the Yankee skippers declared that they were willing to take the chances, as there was a large profit for any ship that could escape the Orders in Council and Napoleon's decrees, and land a cargo on the northern coast of Napoleon's empire. Jefferson, however, and his party were not commercial men, coming as they did from the south and from Pennsylvania, and they did not sympathize with Yankee enterprise on the sea, so in order to avoid difficulties with Great Britain, they passed the "Embargo Act," by which no American vessel was permitted to sail from an American to a foreign port. But this did not work very well, and the cry arose, "Free ships; free trade." The Embargo Act raised a storm of protest in the New England states, and so it was repealed, and the Non-Intercourse Act was passed, by which our mariners were not allowed to trade with England or France or their dependencies,—there was to be no intercourse with these nations as long as their orders and decrees were in force. It was also provided that if either nation repealed her orders, this act should be repealed with reference to her but still enforced against the other. Napoleon offered to do this, so we rescinded our action toward France, and commerce was resumed with that nation. This tended to increase the ill-feeling between the United States and Great Britain.

Great Britain had long insisted that a subject of a state could not denaturalize himself. She claimed also the right to go upon

our vessels wherever they were and take therefrom any such sailors as they claimed were British. But she was not merely content with taking British sailors, but would take any sailor who could talk English; thus thousands of American sailors were impressed in the British Navy.

And so, on account of these different grievances, the government of this United States, on the 18th of June, 1812, declared war on Great Britain. The War of 1812 was simply the clearing-up shower of the Revolution, and at the close of the war, we did not say a word about these things in the treaty of peace; but England was taught that the American people knew their rights and would maintain them, and since then they have not seriously infringed upon the rights of the Yankees.

Judge Sloane: I am now going to call on another citizen from Richland county, Mr. Bushnell.

Mr. Bushnell: Ladies and Gentlemen. There was something said early in the afternoon about looking each other in the face, and as I stand here to-day, I feel a little like a boy who has been out west for many years and has come back home again, because in 1852, I came here as a lad to attend school at the old Norwalk Institute, and I see here in this audience, my old professor, Mr. Newman. I have been in Norwalk several times and have inquired after him, but have not met him for many years until to-day.

Well, in this matter of collecting history, we are very happy to see the progress you have made here. I have read your literature, and want to read more of it, and trust that you will go on with this work in the future as successfully as you have for many years past. I thank you for your invitation to attend this meeting; it has done me good. I bid you Godspeed.

A. J. Baughman, of Mansfield, secretary of the Richland County Historical Society, was introduced to the audience and said:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I have had the honor of addressing you at former meetings of your society and shall not attempt to make a speech upon this

occasion. However, I am glad of the opportunity to thus publicly thank your president, secretary and others of the Firelands for the encouragement and assistance they have given the Richland County Historical Society of which I am secretary. And I want to acknowledge our indebtedness to your president, Judge Sloane, for the very interesting and valuable address he delivered before our society at its annual meeting in Mansfield, June 2, 1900.

To your secretary, Dr. Sheldon, I am grateful for advice and counsel in many things, and his regular attendance at our meetings is appreciated by us all. Friends, we have learned of you, and have been benefited by your experience.

I am glad you take so much interest in historical matters. That interest is the kinship between your society and ours.

My ancestors were among the first settlers of Richland county, and I early took an interest in pioneer history, and in my many years of newspaper work, sought opportunities to give sketches of men and of events, and within the past few years I contributed over two hundred historical articles to the press, and also wrote a centennial history of our county. My writings have dealt with the history of the past—that of the present takes care of itself.

Hoping to see many of you at our meeting next June, I thank you for your attention.

Judge Sloane: I am now going to call on another of the ex-presidents of this society, Mr. Stewart.

Mr. Stewart: I will respond by merely calling attention to something we have been in the habit of doing at other meetings; that is, calling up the names of those pioneers who have passed the century line. At the last meeting, I presented the name of a lady of Peru who had passed the century line, Mrs. Sarah Robinson Atherton, who still continues in the possession of all her excellent faculties. If there are any others present who know of anyone within the Firelands who has passed the century line, we would be pleased to enter their names on the minutes.

I would suggest further, that Mr. Gallup has some facts which he has gathered, and which ought to be presented, together with

some interesting documents right along the line of the address of to-day.

Miss Miller now sang a solo, accompanied by Miss Reed on the piano.

Mr. Gallup: Mr. President, I simply want to put into the minutes the fact that I have present certain papers which will eventually appear in our publication. In your address, this morning you spoke of the account of the campaign on the Peninsula. I hold in my hand, papers and original reports made by participants in that campaign, collected by Elisha Whittlesey, and which papers I found in his files a year ago. These papers give reports of participants in that campaign, and several of them criticise the report of Joshua R. Giddings, on the plea that he was only sixteen years old at that time. Several of these papers are by Captain Cotton, who was one of the captains of that expedition.

Judge Sloane: I am very glad indeed that Mr. Gallup has the possession of these papers. I have been aware for a number of years that certain papers seemed to render some of the statements made by Josuhua R. Giddings somewhat inaccurate. These papers are vouched for perfectly—indeed, Elisha Whittlesey would have imposed none others than genuine upon us.

I want to say in this connection that there is an address by Mr. A. J. Riddle dealing with this subject which I believe ought to be published in the next volume of the Pioneer. I have not read the address, in fact, do not know which side it takes, but it is endorsed to me by several gentlemen as an accurate and able address. I would like to have it published if possible.

Judge Wildman: I would request that the president be asked to procure a copy of that paper for publication, if it should come within our requirements.

It was suggested that this matter would be in the hands of the Directors of Publication, so Judge Wildman withdrew his suggestion.

Judge Sloane said further: I am not surprised that Judge Pennywell has come to the condemnation of Gen. Hull that he has, but there are other matters which have not been inserted in the Judge's article, and statements made and referred to by the

Secretary of War, in Armstrong's History, and then in the work published in defense of Hull that would go somewhat to palliate a course that does seem treacherous and false, and which I want to say from my own knowledge was universally condemned.

There being nothing further to come before the society, Judge Wildman said: I wish to move a vote of thanks to the Methodist Church for the use of the building, and to the ladies for the delightful music they have furnished us.

Seconded. Carried unanimously.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

RECORD OF PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

FIRELANDS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

HELD IN

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT NORWALK, OHIO,
JUNE 18, 1902.

MORNING SESSION

The president of the society not yet having arrived, the meeting was called to order by Vice-President S. A. Wildman, at 10 o'clock A. M. After prayer by Rev. Dr. Broadhurst, the chairman said:

It is a pleasant thing to know that the Firelands Historical Society through so many years has preserved its life, and has continued to carry out the purposes of its organization. To some people, it may seem like an idle thing and a worthless thing to deal so much with matters of mere history—to deal with the past instead of looking to the future, or to the work of the present. It is sometimes said that experience is like the stern-light of a ship that illumines only the path that it has traveled, but it has been well written by one that it is wise to talk with our past hours, and ask them what report they bore to Heaven. It is a good thing for a person to spend a sober hour in retrospect, to look back over

the life which he has lived, to see what sort of a record he has made. I have, and have always had, a feeling that it is due, not only to ourselves, but due to those that have lived before us, and who have made our paths straight for us, to render some tribute to the history of the Firelands. I think that every section of this country of ours should endeavor to preserve the record of its own beginnings,—of all its struggles through pioneer times to the prosperity of the highest civilization. The old members of the Firelands Historical Society are passing away, and its affairs will have to be left to the younger men, and yet it is well enough to call the attention of the younger people in our community to this fact from time to time. The Firelands Historical Society has preserved in its printed records a mine of valuable information with regard to the history of the Firelands, and in the years to come, as in the years that have passed, there is no reason why we who are making history should not write down and place upon the pages of that magazine, the record of our work. We are making history; we are living now in eventful times. No people in the history of this globe have had more interesting years in which to write the story of their lives than have we. We have recently closed the portals of the century, and crossed the mysterious threshold of another. Now, almost upon this boundary-line, it is well, while we are looking with glad eyes to the future in this morning of the hundred years to come, that we should cast a glance backward at the years that have gone.

For back in the ninteenth century, this society was organized. It has written not only its own history, but the history of the community in which it was born; and the Firelands Historical Society relies upon its members now, and also upon such as it may hereafter gather into its membership, to preserve the history and the biographies of the men who have made the Firelands historic. I suppose it is hardly worth while to spend much time over the reading of the minutes of former meetings. The minutes have all gone into print, but it is necessary to prepare for the work of this afternoon, and for the work of the ensuing year. Committees must be appointed, and the accounts of the officers audited; an auditing committee should be appointed, and officers selected for

the coming year. It has been customary to appoint a nominating committee to present names for the various offices. I would suggest in the first place that if the present officers are ready to make their reports, that these reports be read at the present time.

Dr. Sheldon, being called upon, said that he had no written report to make.

Mr. Gallup said: During the past year there has been but one meeting of the board of trustees, and that related to the litigation which has arisen over the Michael Lipsett will, by which this association was made a residuary legatee, and which some of the heirs have commenced suit to contest. The board of trustees took steps to defend their rights in the matter, and has employed Hon. C. P. Wickham as attorney. The matter is in the courts, and in the opinion of the trustees, there is no good case against the will. It is the opinion of the board of trustees that we will be successful in defending it. I am advised that, on the settlement of that estate, if the will is not disturbed, we shall be the recipients of somewhere in the neighborhood of seven thousand dollars. Aside from this, I think no other action has been taken by the trustees.

Now, Mr. President, the minutes of the last annual meeting have not yet been published. There was no volume last year, but the material is on hand, and in the near future the volume will be issued, which will include the minutes of this meeting, and the last meeting. Now I move you, Mr. President, that the reading of the minutes of the last meeting be dispensed with.

Motion seconded and carried.

Mr. Gallup: I move the appointment by the chairman, of two committees,—one to audit the accounts of the treasurer and librarian, and one to nominate officers for the next year—each committee to be composed of three persons.

Motion seconded and carried.

The chairman appointed on the auditing committee, Messrs. I. M. Gillett, J. M. Whiton and A. J. Barney, and on the nominating committee, Dr. A. Sheldon and Messrs. G. T. Stewart and Isaac McKesson.

Mr. Stewart said he did not wish to serve on the nominating committee, and at the suggestion of the chairman, he and Mr. Barney changed places, Mr. Barney serving on the nominating committee and Mr. Stewart on the auditing committee.

The chairman next called on the treasurer for his report, which was then read.

Mr. Gallup moved that the report be referred to the auditing committee.

Motion seconded and carried.

The chairman then called upon the librarian for his report, which was then read.

Dr. Sheldon moved that the report be referred to the auditing committee.

Motion seconded and carried.

Mr. Gallup said: Now, Mr. President, I have been in the habit of going around and getting annual members, and have thus received $33.00, and I want to say that if there are any here today who will subscribe one dollar for membership, I would like to have them do so. The annual membership for one dollar carries with it the current number of our publication—one volume of the Pioneer.

The chairman then read the names of the thirty-three new members referred to by Mr. Gallup.

President Sloane, having just arrived, was called to the chair by Judge Wildman.

Dr. Sheldon: If the society is ready to hear us, the nominating committee is ready to report.

The President said: Before asking for this report, I would ask if the biographer for Huron county has any report to make?

The Huron county biographer was not present.

The biographer for Erie county being called upon, said: I have no special report to make. Since our last annual meeting, about one hundred pioneers have died, whose biographies will be sent in.

The report of the nominating committee, being called for, Dr. Sheldon reported the following nominations: For President.

Hon. Rush R. Sloane; for First Vice-President, Hon. S. A. Wildman; for Second Vice-President, Mr. A. J. Barney; for Recording Secretary, Dr. A. Sheldon; for Treasurer, Judge F. H. Jones; for Librarian, Mr. C. H. Gallup; for Biographer for Huron county, Dr. F. E. Weeks; for Biographer for Erie County, Mr. John McKelvy; for Members of the Board of Trustees, Messrs. Thos. M. Sloane, J. F. Laning, J. M. Whiton, C. H. Gallup and I. M. Gillett; for Members of the Publishing Committee, Messrs. C. H. Gallup and J. F. Laning.

Judge Wildman: Mr. President, I move the adoption of the report of the committee, and the choice of those officers, except as to the first vice-president.

This motion was amended, that the report *in toto* be adopted. Amendment and motion seconded and carried.

Mr. Gallup said: Now if there are any parties present who have not volume 13 of the Firelands Pioneer, we have them here for sale at fifty cents each.

Mr. Gallup moved that the meeting adjourn until 1:30 P. M.

Motion seconded and carried.

AFTERNOON SESSION

The President said: Pioneers, Ladies and Gentlemen. Will those ladies and gentlemen who are seated in the distant part of the hall have the kindness to come forward and fill up these front seats? If you only knew how inspiring it is for a speaker to have his audience close around him, you would all come forward and fill up the front seats. Now, in accordance with a time-honored custom of this society, I will call upon Rev. Mr. Smith, of Wakeman, to invoke the blessing of Divine Providence upon this meeting this afternoon.

After the invocation, the meeting listened to a vocal solo by Miss Elizabeth Flinn.

The President then said: Fellow Pioneers, Ladies and Gentlemen: I have committed to writing, a few remarks, taking about twelve or fifteen minutes only, which I shall read this afternoon. (President Sloane then read his address.)

PRESIDENT SLOANE'S ADDRESS

June 18, 1902.

Ladies, Gentlemen, and Fellow Pioneers:

We are assembled to-day to perpetuate the life of this time-honored society, by holding another annual gathering, electing officers, extending fraternal greetings, and giving as best we may, by our presence, our words, and whatever we may do, an added impulse and interest to our work.

We who are living are daily making history. By our coming together, by our words and our acts, we are here making a record which will soon be historic. The mother of the backwoods, with her children around her as she related the adventures of their early settlement, was an historian.

We also live history and relate it. And oh, how eventful has been the history of the past year! How momentous the results of disastrous war! How terrible the calamities of nature!

The significance of time's changes is to be noted in the memories evoked by the ceremonies in connection with the unveiling of the "Rochambeau Memorial" at Washington, on Saturday, the 24th of May, commemorating one of the most important events in American history, and second only to the Declaration of Independence.

For it was the opportune arrival of Rochambeau and his French fleet that made independence a reality. The struggle might possibly have been continued a year or more and then have succeeded, though this is doubtful. But the presence of Rochambeau and his army decided the issue.

It was the only great service ever bestowed upon this nation by any foreign country. The French people have never vaunted the assistance rendered by France. And their modesty

has been most remarkable, in view of the important part played by their country in the War of the American Revolution. And I only voice the universal sentiment of our nation, when, in the language of Washington, I say "that the aid rendered the colonies by France had made the nation very dear to us, and formed ties and left impressions which neither time nor circumstances can destroy."

A second historical occurrence of universal interest is the freeing of Cuba. And when, on the 20th of May, 1902, the government of that island was transferred from the United States to the president and congress of that republic, it was an event of great significance,—a deed for which the United States will be honored in all parts of the world. Our American flag, "Old Glory," has been hauled down; but a free nation has been born under its folds. It is hauled down in honor, and in token of the nation's faith and truthfulness: and the act is without a parallel in the history of the world.

In view of the horrible and unparalleled catastrophe in the French Island of Martinque,—the eruption of the Mont Pelee volcano,—by which all the inhabitants of St. Pierre, standing five miles distant, were killed and the town destroyed without warning, giving the people no time or opportunity to escape, even had they received ample notice,—in view of all this, I say, how vain and idle is the habit of boasting of man's conquest over nature!

So much has been accomplished in our day, in subverting to man's use the material forces of the universe, that it is only when some tremendous convulsion of nature occurs,—which we cannot predict in advance or even account for afterwards,—that we recognize how far from complete is man's control over the gigantic and mysterious natural forces by which he is surrounded.

Our scientists now—in their fallibility and weakness—are predicting a spread of volcanic eruptions in the West Indies; and only four weeks since, over six hundred were killed on the mainland in Guatemala. In Central America, the deaths by earthquake are counted by thousands.

And almost coincident with the Martinique disaster, came the eruption at St. Vincent, a British island, where about two thou-

sand lives were lost. The volcano on this island near its northern end is about four thousand feet high, and had been quiet for ninety years. The eruption continued three days, burying the north end of the island, for more than fifteen miles, in lava, stones, and similar missiles.

The distance of this island from Martinique is eighty miles, and between the two lies the island of St. Lucia.

Our congress, under popular demand, voted the sum of two hundred thousand dollars, to be distributed under direction of the president; in relieving distress among the sufferers on both these islands.

Time will not allow even a brief review of the appalling disasters during the past year, of floods, cyclones, fires and painful accidents on the sea and the land. Truly misfortunes follow fast upon each other's heels.

How awful the assassination and death of our honored president, which plunged our nation into gloom! How deplorable the wars in which all nations of the earth have been involved!—not one can be excepted. Our own country has been called to mourn its thousands of victims to the demon of war, and to the many awful accidents of the year. While in England, scarcely a family lives but mourns its dead in South Africa.

The demand of the public has forced a peace—no matter what the terms!—more honorable than bloody war. And this peace in the Transvaal will be a large factor in ensuring the permanent peace of Europe for the future. For England, from the beginning of the war, has been disappointed and deceived. The financial credit of the nation has been strained and its strength has been impaired. In view of England's experience, no cautious statesmen in Europe will now lightly enter into war.

And may the God of Battles, the Ruler of men and nations, so direct the people of the United States, with their president, government and congress, that this dreadful strife and bloodshed in the Philippines shall soon cease!

Since our last meeting, a suit has been commenced in Richland county,—after waiting more than two years, and until the last day or two within which such suit could have been com-

menced,—to break or declare invalid the will of Michael Lipsett, formerly a resident of Sandusky, who had so generously remembered the Firelands Historical Society and the Ladies' Library Building Association of Sandusky.

We do not anticipate an adverse decision, unless the trial is delayed and old neighbors of Mr. Lipsett shall be unable to give their testimony, which is improbable.

If we should fail in this suit, so vital to our society, then we should appeal to the legislature of Ohio for assistance in erecting the contemplated Memorial Hall upon our society's lot, in this beautiful town of Norwalk.

We antedate all active historical societies in the state, and we have more early history in our published volumes than any other society. Justice will demand this appropriation, precedent will sanction it, and the good done will justify it. Not more than ten thousand dollars would be required, and the money could not be devoted to a more useful object, nor one benefiting more people.

For a few moments, allow me to call your attention to a matter of more than ordinary historic interest, involving the question as to when Ohio became a state.

Prior to the adjournment of the last legislature in this state, a resolution was adopted, declaring that "Ohio became a state, Thursday, March 1, 1803."

The reasons for the necessity of this action and a brief review of the state's early history in this matter, will be of interest; and of use, as well, in fully confirming the date as fixed upon by the legislature, in the said resolution.

The state of Ohio was the fourth admitted under the constitution, and stood the seventeenth on the roll of the states. Vermont was admitted in 1791; Kentucky, in 1792; and Tennessee, in 1796. The two first were formed from other states, and had been organized as territories. Tennessee had been known as the territory south of the river Ohio. For neither of these three states was there an enabling act of congress.

Since Ohio's enabling act of April 30, 1802, all the states have had enabling acts, the features of which were copied after Ohio's enabling act.

It is a singular fact, that, of all the states that have been admitted into the Union since its national life began in 1776, Ohio is the only one in regard to which, as to the time when she became a state, there has been a doubt or question.

This can be accounted for by the fact that no early history of the state was written. Then when "Harris's Tour" was published in 1805, he made the grave blunder of stating "that Ohio was admitted into the Union by an act of congress, April 28, 1802." This date no one attempted to correct. Books were not plenty in those days, and newspapers were scarcer than books.

In 1833, Hon. Salmon P. Chase published his Preliminary Sketch of the History of Ohio,—fixing no date, other than when congress agreed to the amendments asked for by the Ohio convention.

Then in 1838, Caleb Atwater, in his history, fixed the 19th of February, 1803. Hildreth, in the fifth volume of his history, fixed the date March 1, 1803. Hickey, in his work on Ohio Constitution, fixed November 29, 1802. In Vol. 1, p. 575, of the Ninth Census Report, the date of June 30, 1802, is given. Walker, in his History of Athens county, gives the time when congress assented to the proposed modifications, March 3, 1803. In Black's Story of Ohio, the date of February 19, 1803, is given. Hon. Rufus King, in his History of Ohio, gives March 1, 1803.

It will be seen, by reference to the act of April 30, 1802, that certain propositions were made and offered to the convention of the eastern state in said territory when formed, for their acceptance or rejection. Did these not require the action of the convention, either to accept or reject them?

Judge Burnet, in his letters, says, "It was generally understood that they were to be accepted or rejected unconditionally, and that the action of the convention, either way, would be final." But such was not the case; and, instead of rejecting the propositions, as it was believed they ought to do, the convention passed an ordinance in which it was resolved to accept them, provided

certain additions and modifications should be agreed to by congress.

Now it is clear that until these additions and modifications were in some way agreed to by congress, or should be waived by the people of Ohio, there could be no state established. We find, however, that Hon. Thomas Worthington,—who had been appointed by the Ohio convention, as special agent, to go to Philadelphia, and present the new constitution and ordinance, with the desired changes and modifications,—performed that duty, and secured a favorable and unanimous report of the committee to whom the whole case had been referred, on February 2, 1803. (See Annals of Congress, VII Congress, 2nd Session, pp. 1326, 1334.)

The certainty of the adoption of the committee's report induced congress to pass an act to extend the laws of the United States over the state of Ohio; as, otherwise, such laws would not be operative until the next congress could pass such an act.

Now, by reference to page 27, Annals of Congress (VII Congress), you find under date of January 19, 1803, the following:

"Mr. Breckenridge, from the committee to whom was referred, on the seventh instant, the motion to inquire whether any, and if any, what, legislative measures may be necessary for admitting the state of Ohio into the Union, or for extending to that state the laws of the United States."

Now this clearly shows that at *that* time Ohio was not a state in the Union. It also shows that the act was, as I have claimed, for the future operation of the laws of the United States in that state, and not to create a state.

Congress, since December, 1802, had had the new constitution before it; and a committee, after consideration, had prepared two acts; both, the result of the appeal and ordinance of Ohio, as urged by Mr. Worthington, special agent for Ohio. One was passed February 19, 1803. The other act,—which changed the conditions of the enabling act of April 30, 1802,—was passed in the house, February 22, 1803; and, on February 22 it was sent to the senate, asking the senate's concurrence. On February 23,

the bill was read the second time; and on February 26, it was ordered that the bill pass to the third reading.

This was three days before the Ohio legislature convened. But here was the concurrence of congress and of the people of Ohio. However, Ohio was not yet a state, it was still the Territory of Ohio.

And this was provided by the new Ohio constitution, and agreed to between the territorial officials and the state. I quote here, in full, Sec. 3 of the Schedule of the Constitution:

"Sec. 3. The governor, secretary and judges, and all other officers under the territorial government, shall continue in the exercise of the duties of their respective departments, until the said offices are superseded under the authority of this constitution."

And here we see that the formation of the inchoate state which was framed by the Constitutional Convention, was postponed by the aforesaid section, by its express submission to the territorial government, until the state government could be formed and set in operation. And the very day when this occurred was Tuesday, March 1, 1803.

For section 25 of the constitution was in these words:

"The first session of the General Assembly shall commence on the first Tuesday of March next, and forever after the General Assembly shall meet on the first Monday of December, in every year, and at no other period, unless directed by law, or provided for by this constitution."

Here we have the concurrence of the people and their official representatives in the Territory of Ohio, northwest of the river Ohio; also, of the people of the eastern division of Ohio, as represented by the new constitution passed November 29, 1802; and of the congress of the United States; all united in fixing the date when Ohio became a state in the Union, as *Tuesday, the first day of March, 1803.*

Confident of the ratification of the report by act of congress, Mr. Worthington at once returned to Chillicothe to give assurance of the certain adoption by congress of said report, and to

have the newly elected legislature convene as stipulated in the constitution.

Mr. Worthington, by the way, had a great personal interest in this, as it was a general understanding that he was to be one of the new United States senators elected by the legislature; as, indeed, he afterwards was.

We have seen that the act of February 19, 1803, by which the laws of the United States were extended over the state of Ohio, did not make Ohio a state before the time fixed in the new constitution, which was March 1, 1803.

We must also remember that the right of Paul Fearing,—the delegate sent from the Territory of Ohio to sit in the seventh congress,—was objected to about January, 1803; and the subject was made a question for the investigation and report of a committee of congress; which committee unanimously reported that Paul Fearing was still entitled to his seat as delegate; and this he held to March 1, 1803. But he certainly could not retain his seat after Ohio became a state.

Now the date when Ohio became a state has been fixed beyond any question or doubt, by an act of congress. On page 1228, Annals of Congress, ninth congress, first session, will be found an act which is given in full hereafter. This law was passed to determine when the Territory of Ohio ended. And *whenever this was,* of course at *that* date, Ohio became a state.

In 1804, Judge Meigs and associates of the Ohio territorial court presented a petition stating that they had continued their judicial duties until April 15, 1803, and had applied for payment of their salaries. The accounting officers, on the advice of the attorney general, had refused to allow it beyond November 29, 1802,—the day on which the state constitution and form of government had been adopted. The judges had then applied to the Ohio legislature, and they likewise refused, holding it to be an obligation of the United States.

After full reports by two different committees, and a close division in the committee of the whole, an act was passed on February 21, 1806, directing the salaries of the territorial officers

to be allowed, and paid at the treasury, until March 1, 1803. Here is the full text of the act of February 21, 1806:

"An act for the relief of the governor, secretary, and judges of the late territory northwest of the river Ohio.

"Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, that the proper accounting officers of the Treasury be, and they are hereby authorized and directed to settle at the rate of compensation heretofore established, the account of the governor, secretary, and judges of the late territory of the United States north-west of the River Ohio, for their services while acting in those capacities respectively, at any time between the 29th day of November, one thousand eight hundred and two, and the first Tuesday of March, one thousand eight hundred and three.

"Approved Feb. 21, 1806."

These men were officials of the Territory of Ohio, and would receive compensation to the time when the territory ceased its existence; and when the law-making power and sovereignty was no longer in the territory, but was transferred to the state. And this was *March 1, 1803;* to which time, under this act of congress, these officials received their pay. This act was, and has been considered, an authoritative decision, as to when Ohio became a state.

It is very clear that, whenever Ohio ceased to be a territory, then it became a state; there could be no *inter regnum.* On March 1, 1803, the legislature convened which had been elected, as required in the new constitution, on the second Tuesday of January, 1803. It effected its organization, and at once became the repository and superior representative of the sovereignty of the state. Ohio was no longer the territory—it, on that day, became the state—of Ohio, and a member of the Federal Union; and the Territory of Ohio had ceased to exist.

In conclusion, let me say, the story of the doubt and uncertainty as to when Ohio became a state, which has prevailed for almost one hundred years, is a most convincing illustration of the great importance of accuracy in giving dates correctly.

when given at all. It is a strong plea for correct and reliable history.

Such glaring inaccuracy has been the bane of many publications since the centennial year of 1876, in county books and other works published under the guise of "History," and which now make the "lumber piles" in so many public libraries,—these works being prepared in the interest of irresponsible adventurers, for the sole purpose of putting money into their own pockets, and with no intention whatever to promote the cause of history.

Let us all aid to hand down to future time reliable history and actual facts,—not fiction or romance.

The President then said: I have the great pleasure of presenting to you this afternoon, a gentleman who occupies a very leading position in our state,—a native of Ohio, and while he was not born in the Firelands, it was so near to the Firelands, that we can safely call him a son. Mr. Randall has for several years occupied the very responsible position of reporter of the Supreme Court of Ohio, to his own credit and to the great satisfaction of the leading lawyers of the state. During the greater portion of this time, he has occupied a position of still greater importance, in my own judgment—that of secretary of the Historical Society of this state. A few years ago our friends in neighboring states would say, "Why don't you have a state historical society in your state?" but I am happy to say that now they say, "Why, your historical society of Ohio is publishing most excellent volumes, to which every one interested in history should be a subscriber." Mr. Randall in one respect is a very remarkable man, and one like him in this respect has never addressed this meeting. Within the last few days my friend has declined a nomination to congress from the Capitol district, handed to him, as one might say, on a silver platter, preferring to remain here and serve the state of Ohio as he has done heretofore. I take great pleasure in presenting Mr. E. O. Randall, who will address you on the subject of "Tecumseh, the Hero."

TECUMSEH

BY E. O. RANDALL, SECRETARY OF THE OHIO STATE ARCHAEOLOGICAL AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

(An address delivered at the annual meeting of the Firelands Historical Society, held at Norwalk, June 18, 1902.)

Among the savage races of history no one is more interesting, unique or fascinating in character, action and appearance, than that race that inhabited the forests of North America before and at the arrival of European discoverers and settlers.

There roamed the Indian

* * * "As free as nature first made man,
Ere the base laws of servitude began,
When wild in woods the noble savage ran."
—DRYDEN.

In these people were singularly mingled the elements of the human and the animal, the barbarity and simplicity of the primeval creature, and the majesty, nobility and sentiment of the enlightened man. These people had their leaders, their shrewd sachems, their chosen chiefs, their mighty men in war, politics and religion, and they may boast of heroes that might excite the envy of any age or nation.

One of the great families of the Indian race was known as the Algonquin, perhaps the most active and attractive of all the great divisions. The Algonquins were supposed to have constituted half of the native population east of the Mississippi at the time of the foreign settlement of this country, and numbered probably not less then a hundred thousand. Their language, of which there were many dialects, scholars tell us, was stately and rhetorical, replete with oratorical and epigrammatic phrases.

The Shawnees formed a leading tribe of the Algonquins. The history of these people, like most of the Indian tribes, is wrapped in much obscurity. Restless and fearless, wary, warlike and wandering, they were ever seeking new fields for conquest and opportunity. Moreover to a superlative degree they were proud, haughty and sagacious, regarding themselves above their

fellow stock in all the natural and acquired qualities of the Indian. They boasted in a tradition "that the Master of Life, the Creator himself, the originator of all peoples, was an Indian. He made the Shawnees before any other human race. They, the Shawnees, sprang from his brain. He gave them all the knowledge he himself possessed and placed them upon the great island (America) and all the other red people descended from the Shawnees. After the Creator had made the Shawnees, he made the French and English out of his breast, the Dutch out of his feet, and the

TECUMSEH

'Long Knives' (Americans) out of his hands." All these inferior races of men he made white and placed them beyond the "Stinking Lake;" that is, the Atlantic ocean.

This arrogant, aristocratic and autocratic pride, coupled with war-like ferocity, made the Shawnees one of the most formidable of all the tribes with which the western settlers had to contend in the Ohio valley. The Shawnees rejoiced in battle and carnage, in cunning deception, savage stratagem and at times gross faithlessness.

Tecumseh was born of this tribal breed; he was the embodiment and acme of the Shawnee daring, hauteur, boundless energy and innate ability. Measured by his time and opportunity there is no more splendid genius than Tecumseh; possessed of courage, fortitude and endurance in common with this people, he added to these qualities superior practical wisdom, lofty sentiment, wide sweeping range of mental vision, a prescience and poetry of soul, marvelous aptitude in dealing with men, great gifts of leadership, matchless oratory, a magnetism of manner, a boundless ambition, intense loyalty and devotion to his own people, a keen realization of their capabilities, their limitations, their aspirations, their inevitable termination. He studied the past, he grasped the present, he foresaw the future. He was the great hero of his race—one of the great heroes of all history and the whole world. He died a martyr in the dramatic and desperate effort to redress the wrongs of his people, and stay the annihilation of his race. Tecumseh was one of the greatest of the great—how could he help it—he was born in Ohio, a genuine full-fledged native of the Buckeye soil, that prolific soil that has produced so many men who have been, not only the very "salt of the earth," but stars in the strife, struggle and triumphs of modern civilization.

Tecumseh's parents were probably at first inhabitants of Florida, in one of the southern divisions of the tribe. His mother's name was Methoataska and means "A turtle laying eggs in the sand." She is reputed as a woman of unusual character, virtue and force. His father, Puckeshinwau, rose to the rank of chief, and died valourously on the field of battle. So that Tecumseh descended from no ordinary stock. His parents removed with others of their tribe under the lead of the great chief, Black-Hoof, from the south to the valley of the Ohio about the middle of the eighteenth century. They settled in the new country at first on the Scioto and afterwards on the banks of the Mad river, one of the tributaries of the Great Miami. The accounts of his birth and early childhood are colored with the usual myths, contradictions and semi-historical traditions that usually

embellish the initial days of one who later becomes conspicuous on the stage of the world.

He was born probably in 1768; perhaps in the very year that marked the death of the great Ottawa chief, Pontiac, the predecessor and prototype of Tecumseh. The birthplace of Tecumseh has been in much dispute; as with the great Greek, blind bard Homer, many towns have contended for the honor of his nativity. The site of the present town of Chillicothe, Ross county; of Oldtown in Greene county, and of the trolley car station prosaically known as Snyderville, on the Mad river, about six miles below Springfield, are respectively claimed by authorities as the locality where the Shawnee Tecumseh first saw the light of heaven. This is not the time or place to debate this question. The preponderance of probability seems to favor the location near Springfield. This confusion may arise from the fact that the Shawnee villages were not permanent. They were movable and the same "town" may have been at one time on the Scioto, at another on the Miami and again on the Mad river. It has been said that some people find it cheaper to move than pay rent. Certain it is that the aborigines found it easier, for sanitary purposes, to move than to clean up. Hence one reason for the migratory nature of their habitations.

The name Tecumseh means "a shooting star," indicating the brilliant and meteoric career of which the bright boy gave early promise. His youth was doubtless that of the usual Indian boy's experience and education. Because of his early precocity, we can in imagination picture his mother and brothers bestowing peculiar attention upon his growth and development. His schoolhouse was the vast forest; his books the "babbling brooks" and sighing boughs: his workday tools the bow and arrow and the fishing spear; his course of study the forest trails, the hunt and the hardihood of a child of nature.

The death of Puckeshinwau left the little Tecumseh fatherless at the age of six, possibly five. He had one sister, Tecumapease, whom he dearly loved and by whom in turn he was most affectionately regarded to the time of his death. He had five brothers, Cheeseekau, the eldest, who filled the part of a father

to Tecumseh and was most watchful of his education, such as it was. Cheeseekau died in battle in an expedition to the south; Sauwaseekau, a warrior of distinction, killed in the Battle of Fallen Timbers fighting by the side of Tecumseh; Nehaseemo, third brother of Tecumseh, seems to have left no record of his deeds. The two remaining brothers and youngest children of the family were Kumskaukau and Laulewasikau, claimed by the family tradition to be twins. The latter became the famous prophet of whom we shall speak at length further on.

The youthful Tecumseh developed an unusual passion for war. It was the field of vent for his restless energy and courage. His boy pastime, like that of Washington and Napoleon, was said to have been the sham battle field. He was the leader of his companions in all their sports, dividing them into contending parties. One of these he always headed for the purpose of engaging in a mimic fight, in which he outdid his playfellows by his activity, agility, strength and skill. His dexterity in the use of the bow and arrow exceeded that of all the other Indian boys of his tribe by whom he was loved and respected, and over whom he exercised great influence.

The little Tecumseh was hardly past the papoose period when the American Revolution began. Its rumblings on the Atlantic coast echoed across the mountains and reverberated in the Ohio valley. The Indians caught the sound and appreciated its significance.

Great Britain in her war with France had adopted the policy of securing the alliance and assistance of the Indians. (In France-England war, 1754, the Ohio Shawnees aided the French.) England now sought to attach the Indians to her side against the American colonists. The Ohio Indian had therefore lived in an atmosphere of international warfare. This contest between America and the mother country was a matter of vital interest and importance to the American Indian.

Tecumseh, with a most mature mind and prophetic power, early realized that in these conflicts between the white nations his red race would be slowly ground as the corn between the upper and nether stone. Tecumseh saw that the white man was crowd-

ing in the north from beyond the Great Lakes; that to a greater extent he was moving in a steady and widening column across the mountains from the east, pushing his frontier line toward the setting sun.

BATTLE OF POINT PLEASANT.

In 1774 hostilities broke out on the Ohio frontier between the Indians of the Northwest territory and the settlers in Virginia. The English government had reserved this territory, after the French and Indian war, for the exclusive occupation of the Indians. The latter resented any encroachments by the white colonists. The Virginians claimed part of this territory by charter right. The Earl of Dunmore, royal governor of Virginia, raised an army for the purpose of subduing the Indians. This army was organized in two divisions. Lord Dunmore commanded one division of some fifteen hundred men. It proceeded from Wheeling down the Ohio to the Hocking, and thence to the Pickaway Plains on the Scioto. The other division was under the command of General Andrew Lewis. It organized in the interior of Virginia and proceeded down the Kanawha to its mouth on the Ohio. There, on October 10, 1774, these Virginia backwoodsmen, some eleven hundred in number, unexpectedly met the combined Indian forces from Ohio under the famous Shawnee chief and king of the confederacy, Cornstalk. The Indian command was about equal in number to the army of Lewis, and consisted of the chosen young braves of the Shawnee, Mingo, Delaware, Wyandot, Cayuga, and minor tribes. Many famous chiefs were aides to Cornstalk, viz., Logan, Red Hawk, Red Eagle, Blue Jacket, and Packishenoah, the Shawnee chief and father of Tecumseh. It was a great battle. "Such a battle with the Indians, it is imagined, was never heard of before," says the writer of a letter in the government reports. The whites won that battle, but Packishenoah lost his life in the thick of the fight. The defeated Indians retreated across the Ohio and marched to their homes on the Scioto and other Ohio rivers. So little Tecumseh was early acquainted with the horrors and bitterness of the racial war. The treaty of peace which Cornstalk made with Dunmore was soon forgotten.

A few years later the frontier war invaded the territory of Tecumseh's home. The Indian village of Piqua was attacked and probably destroyed by the expedition of Colonel George Rogers Clark (1778-9). Tecumseh, a boy of ten, witnessed the devastation brought to his people by the onward march of the invincible pale face. His intense Indian nature was aroused. Hatred of the white man took possession of his whole being. As Hannibal swore eternal enmity to the Romans, so Tecumseh swore implorable hostility to the American settlers.

In 1786 Tecumseh received his baptism of fire as a young warrior, fighting under his brother, the distinguished brave Cheeseekau, in resisting an attack near the present city of Dayton, made by Capt. Benjamin Logan, with a party of mounted men.

A little later we find Tecumseh thoroughly imbued with animosity to the whites, taking part in the attacks constantly made by the Indians on the white immigrants as they came down the Ohio on the flat boats. In these attacks he evinced great cunning and total absence of fear. It was the cruel custom of his people after capturing these boats to seize the property and then torture and often burn the prisoners. When Tecumseh first witnessed this revolting act he expressed his abhorrence and dissent in an eloquent and forceful speech, declaring he would never take part in, or permit, if he could prevent, such barbarous cruelty. Throughout his life he was ever humane and generous in the treatment of his prisoners. It would make a remarkable picture, this stripling Indian boy pleading with his associates on the banks of the Ohio, for the merciful treatment of his nation's enemies.

TOURS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

In 1787 Tecumseh and his brother Cheeseekau led an Indian expedition to the west, through Indiana, Illinois and the northwest, perhaps to the Mississippi. He followed this with another extensive tour through the south, visiting the Indian tribes as far as Florida. These two tours occupied some five years and were a great education, giving him wide knowledge of the country, its geography, natural resources and the various Indian tribes

with their manners, sentiments and civilizations, as well as knowledge of the white man.

Upon his return to the Ohio home, although the Revolutionary war had ended some seven years, the English still held posts in the western country, it having been agreed when the independence of the United States was acknowledged by Great Britian, that the Americans should be responsible for the debts due to the British subjects which had been contracted before the war and repudiated after the Revolution began. The new and weak American government was unable to enforce the collection of these debts in opposition to statutes enacted by several states to defeat British creditors, and this alleged non-compliance with the treaty of peace and independence gave the British government a pretext for refusing to surrender the western frontier posts, the holding of which kept the profitable fur trade in the hands of the Canadian traders. These were not surrendered until a new treaty was made in 1794. Meantime, the continuance of this semi-hostile military power of the British and the unscrupulous Indian traders kept the Indians in a state of constant enmity to the growing American settlements in the west.

DEFEATS OF HARMAR AND ST. CLAIR.

General Harmar, appointed commander in chief of the army of the United States September 29, 1789, had been sent by President Washington into the west at the head of 300 federal troops and 1,100 Kentucky volunteers to penetrate into the Miami country and destroy the cornfields of the Indians. The expedition was successful, but upon its retiring, the Indians under Blue Jacket, a Shawnee chief, and Little Turtle, a Miami chief, succeeded in leading the army into an ambuscade, at the ford of the Maumee, October 23, 1790, and heavily slaughtered the troops, driving the panic stricken survivors in ignominious flight. It was a signal victory for the Indians.

In the fall of 1791, General St. Clair, a brave and veteran soldier, made a march into this country at the head of 1,400 troops. Tecumseh did valiant service at the head of a skirmishing party against the approach of St. Clair on his way to Greenville

and the headwaters of the Wabash. General Harmar's defeat was followed by an equally disastrous defeat of St. Clair and his army at the place known as Fort Recovery.

By this time the country had become alarmed and aroused by the spread of the Indian war on the frontier. The administration of President Washington was severely condemned by the opposition for the defeats which it had suffered at the hands of the Indians in the expeditions under Generals Harmar and St. Clair. The government treasury had been seriously depleted by the expense which these expeditions had entailed. The war with the Indians was deplored and denounced.

GENERAL ANTHONY WAYNE (1792).

Under these circumstances the government felt compelled to take forcible measures, and the dashing and daring General Anthony Wayne was placed in command of the Northwestern Army; the famous Mad Anthony Wayne. Washington selected him to retrieve the fortunes of the United States in her Indian wars. The troops placed under General Wayne were new and undisciplined. The government, through General Wayne, in hopes of avoiding war, made overtures of peace to the Indians, but they were elated with their late successes and refused all compromise. Wayne recruited and trained his troops at Ft. Washington (May-October, 1793), and then pushed forward to the north. Among other forts built by General Wayne was one erected on the spot of General St. Clair's defeat and called Fort Recovery. This fort was attacked in the summer of 1794 by a body of 1,500 Indians. Among them was Tecumseh. The result was a signal victory for General Wayne. Wayne now called upon the governor of Kentucky for 2,000 mounted volunteers. They arrived July, 1794, under command of Major General Charles Scott.

FALLEN TIMBERS (AUGUST 20, 1794).

General Wayne with some 3,000 soldiers now moved rapidly and intrepidly into the heart of the Indian country and built Fort Defiance at the junction of the Maumee and Auglaize rivers. He

was not far (two miles) from the frontier forts of the British, viz., Fort Miami, northeast of Ft. Defiance, near the shore of Lake Erie. The Indians assembled in great force and held a council of chiefs, representing some ten tribes. The Miami chief, Little Turtle, was opposed to battle and favored peace. He argued that with Mad Anthony Wayne in the field they were "up against the real thing," and they had better "go slow."

The Shawnee chief, Blue Jacket, was for fight. They had "done up" Harmar and St. Clair, and Wayne's turn had come. The next day was fought the historic battle of Fallen Timbers. Blue Jacket commanded the combined Indian forces. Tecumseh led the Shawnees and fought most desperately, striving to rally his failing braves. A brother (Sauwaseekau) was shot by his side. Tecumseh defied death and defeat in the front and midst of the fray. But the Indians were facing the most alert and vigorous enemy they had yet encountered. The same daring tactics that carried Stony Point and made Anthony famous, were here directed against the Indians and their Canadian allies. Wayne won a decisive victory. His name was forever after a terror to the savage foe. They called him the "Tornado," and the "Whirlwind."

In this battle Tecumseh was for the first time opposed to William Henry Harrison, one of Wayne's aides, and a young man of only nineteen years. An immense destruction of Indian villages and cornfields followed the victory of Wayne at Fallen Timbers. The Indians were not only fearfully repulsed and demoralized, but the Canadian allies were crestfallen and paralyzed.

TREATY OF GREENVILLE (1795).

The Indians were now ready for a peaceful compromise. In the winter of '94-5, a few months after Fallen Timbers, they agreed to meet Wayne in the summer of 1795 at Greenville, with all their sachems and war chiefs and conclude a definite treaty of peace. In August (3), 1795 (one year after Fallen Timbers), the Greenville Treaty was signed—one of the most potent events in our state or western history. The red men ceded to the "thirteen fires," as they called the confederated thirteen states,

about two-thirds of the present state of Ohio, and guaranteed the safety of all settlers who would respect the Indians' rights. This peace continued so long as the memory of Wayne's victory remained fresh in the minds of the savages. The tide of western emigration was now renewed and the settlement of Ohio progressed without serious hindrance or detriment for some eighteen years, until the hostile attempt of Tecumseh and his brother, the Prophet, to stem the tide.

Tecumseh did not attend the council for the conclusion of the Treaty of Greenville. He hated the treaty, for it had given peace to the settlements of the whites and confirmed their title to the land on which new and powerful frontier communities were sure to grow up.

The war ended. Tecumseh's occupation was gone and he chafed under the restrictions of peaceful pursuits. The hunt was tame excitement for him. It was no business. He did not care for game, for property or gain.

He was not avaricious and his generosity was proverbial. The furs that he caught, or the goods he got by exchange, he always dispensed with a bountiful hand. This was one of the secrets of his great popularity with his people. Yet he was as great a hunter as he was warrior. Indeed, he was pre-eminent among his fellows. It is related that while encamped on Deer Creek in 1795, one of his brothers and several of the other young Shawnees made a bet with Tecumseh that they could each kill as many deer in three days as he could. Tecumseh accepted the challenge and they all repaired to the woods. When the three days were up they returned with the skins of the deer to test the wager. None of the Indians had more than twelve deer skins. Tecumseh had thirty. From this time he was confessed the greatest hunter in his nation.

In the spring of 1796, Tecumseh and his followers moved to the Great Miami. The next fall they moved to the upper branches of the White river (or Water) where they remained during the summer of 1797. In 1798 Tecumseh received an invitation from the Delawares to take up his quarters with them on the White river in Indiana. This invitation was accepted, and here with

his Shawnees he remained for several years, mostly occupied in the peaceful hunt. During this time, however, he was gradually extending his influence among the different tribes and adding to his band of followers. In 1799 some difficulty arose between the red and white people on the Mad river. A council was held between the chiefs of many tribes near the place where Urbana now stands. Tecumseh was present and was the principal orator of the occasion, making one of his great speeches, which his interpreter said was difficult to translate because of his lofty flights of rhetoric.

In 1803 we find Tecumseh at a gathering in the village of Chillicothe, endeavoring to allay, by his eloquence, an uprising of the Indians because of the wanton retaliation of the whites on account of the alleged massacre of Captain Herrod. In his speech at this time he expresses his approval of the treaty at Greenville.

The immense tract of land between the Ohio and the Mississippi rivers, now divided into many states, constituted the Old Northern Territory. In 1803, on March 1, the state of Ohio was formed out of this and the remainder was called the Indiana Territory, of which William Henry Harrison was made governor. In the Indiana Territory there were then but three settlements. They were widely separate. The first was a grant of one hundred and fifty thousand acres at the falls of the Ohio at the southern extremity of the present state of Indiana. This grant was made to General George Rogers Clark's successful troops. The second settlement was the old French settlement at Vincennes and the third the old settlement between Kaskaskia and Cahokia on the Mississippi. The whole of this vast territory then contained but five thousand people.

THE PROPHET.

Tecumseh's famous brother, called "The Prophet," now for the first time comes into notice and enters upon that wonderful career so weird and interesting and so influential in the subsequent history of the Indians and of his brother Tecumseh. The Prophet had many Indian names, the more common one perhaps being Laulewasikaw, or the Loud Voice, in recognition of his

boastful and stentorian tones. In 1805 the Shawnees living at the Tawa villages at the head of the Auglaize river, invited the various divisions of their scattered nation to meet with them and the Prophet's shrewdness and craftiness was joined to Tecumseh's statesmanship and eloquence, to bring about the nucleus of a confederacy of all the Indian nations for defensive and offensive purposes against the whites. Tecumseh began to divulge the purpose that he had thus far concealed of a union of the Indians as there had been a union of the colonies. The Prophet was put forward as the main factor in this unique scheme, using his religious influence, united to Tecumseh's political power. Superstition and religion had always been a powerful element in the Indian nature. They have had their medicine men, their exoricists, miracle workers and superstition mongers. The Prophet added to these the character of a seer and a moral reformer among his people. He was the new Mahomet that was to instigate the religious passions of his people, while Tecumseh was to stir their patriotism. The Prophet, it is said, doubtless with much truth, got ideas from the Shakers and the Moravian missionaries; like Peter the Hermit, he was a preaching prophet to arouse the people ultimately to a great crusade against their enemies. In November, 1805, at a great assembly at Wapakoneta, in northern Ohio, the Prophet made a speech declaring his new vocation. He denounced drunkenness, harangued against witchcraft, declared that he was a medium of inspiration, that he had gone up into the clouds and had visited the upper regions. He preached against the Indian women intermarrying with the whites. He proposed a community of property. He denounced the tendency of the Indians to adopt the dress and manners of the white man. He promised that his followers should have all the comfort and happiness enjoyed by their ancestors before the advent of the frontiersmen. He closed by announcing that he possessed the power, from the Great Spirit, to confound his enemies, to cure disease and to prolong life and prevent death, either from sickness or exposure on the battlefield. He began at once to create a tremendous impression and influence, not only among the people of his own tribe, but of all the Indian tribes to which his fame extended.

As to the sincerity and truthfulness of his beliefs and practices, we have not time to discuss.

In the spring of 1805 the Prophet established headquarters at Greenville, Ohio. Followers began to flock to him as they did to Mahomet, or later in Ohio to Joe Smith, the first prophet of the Mormons. Contemporaneous with the Prophet's teachings, witchcraft began to be prevalent among the Indians to such an alarming extent that Governor Harrison sent a long message to the Delawares, deploring the growth of witchcraft and warning them as to its dangerous and destructive results. Many embassies passed between Governor Harrison and the Prophet and Tecumseh.

In 1807 Edward Tiffin, then governor of Ohio, sent Thomas Worthington and Duncan McArthur to Greenville to meet with the Prophet and Tecumseh, in order to inquire what was their intention in assembling so large a body of Indians within the limits they had ceded to the United States in the treaty of 1795. Blue Jacket was present and acted as spokesman for the Indians. He made a lengthy and very impassioned speech, concerning the relations that had existed between the English and the Americans and both the latter and the Indians. Subsequently the four great chiefs, Tecumseh, Blue Jacket, Round Head and Panther returned with the commissioners, Worthington and McArthur, to the seat of government of Ohio at Chillicothe. Here Tecumseh was the chief speaker. He made one address lasting three consecutive hours. It was an exhaustive review of the history of the conflicts between the Whites and the Indians and what he claimed to be the non-fulfillment of their treaties by the Americans. Those who heard this speech report that the utterance of the speaker "was rapid and vehement; his manner bold and commanding; his gestures impassioned, quick and violent; his countenance showed that there was something more in his mind struggling for utterance than he deemed it prudent to express." Governor Tiffin was satisfied at the conclusion of this council that there was nothing to be feared from these Indians at Greenville and Ft. Wayne and he accordingly disbanded the militia which had been called into service. In the fall of 1807, another

council was held at Springfield, at which Tecumseh and the Prophet were present. During their stay at Springfield, they amused themselves at times with games and athletic sports in which Tecumseh was always the leader and generally victorious. They had a game something like football, in which Tecumseh was doubtless the dauntless fullback. Tecumseh and his brother now established a village on the Tippecanoe, which came to be known as the Prophet town, gathering about them great numbers of northern Indians, and the Prophet's followers for the first time began to combine warlike sports with their religious exercises. Tecumseh's genius gradually asserted its ascendency over the Prophet's gift for exciting religious fanaticism. Further negotiations took place between the Prophet and Governor Harrison, who became more and more alarmed at the progress of the Prophet. In all these events Tecumseh stood in the background shifting the scenes, while the Prophet seemed to be the leader, and stood the chief actor before the footlights; but Tecumseh's greatness is shown nowhere more than in his ability to conceal his purposes and patiently abide his time. He more and more was convinced that if he could succeed in bringing together all the Indians so that the southern border could be harassed at the same time that the western border was being overwhelmed, the whites could finally be subdued and brought to sue for peace and the tide of western immigration stayed. Tecumseh was long-headed, diplomatic, when necessary, despotic, though not tyrannical. He had the Italian craft, the Spanish revengefulness, the German patience. His mind was alert and penetrative, foreseeing the probable destruction of the Indian tribes through the forces of white civilization. He became not only intensely and fanatically patriotic to his own people, the Shawnees, but to the Indian race, and inimical not only to the American whites, but to the white race in general. He was ambitious, probably not so much for power in itself, as to be the defender and saviour and hero of his persecuted people.

In the spring of the year 1808, Tecumseh and the Prophet removed their settlement from Greenville to a tract of land

granted them by the Pottawatamies and Kickapoos, on the Tippecanoe, one of the tributaries of the Wabash river. Here the Prophet renewed his hostile plans.

INTERVIEWS WITH HARRISON.

In the winter of 1809 and 1810, the plans of Tecumseh for uniting the Indians in an offensive campaign began to be suspected by the United States government. He was invited, with some of his retinue, to visit General Harrison at the governor's official residence in Vincennes, that the chief might explain, if he would, his apparently warlike preparations.

Tecumseh responded to the summons. He spoke in an evasive manner, denying any sinister purpose and claiming that the Indians were merely acting in self protection. At the meeting in Vincennes in June, 1810, both parties were suspicious of the other. The governor had several companies of armed troops at his command while Tecumseh had two or three hundred warriors accompanying him.

The governor had intended that the conference should be held on the portico of his own house, which was fitted up with seats for that purpose. Here he placed himself, attended by the judges of the Supreme Court, some officers of the army, a sergeant with twelve soldiers from Ft. Knox and a large number of citizens. At the time appointed Tecumseh was encamped outside of the town with forty warriors. He approached within thirty or forty rods and stopped. Governor Harrison sent an interpreter to request him and his followers to take seats on the porch. Tecumseh refused to do this, saying that he did not think it a proper place to hold a council, that he preferred a grove of trees which stood a short distance from the house. The governor answered that he had no objection to the grove, but that there were no seats there. Tecumseh replied that it would only be necessary to bring out chairs enough to accommodate the white men, saying "the earth is my mother and on her bosom will I repose." The governor yielded and chairs and benches were removed to the grove, and Tecumseh and his warriors, according to their habit, sat upon the grass.

Here Tecumseh made a great speech. "The Great Spirit," he said, "gave this great island (America) to his red children; he placed the whites on the other side of the big water. They were not content with their own, but they came to take ours from us. They have driven us from the sea to the lakes. We can go no further. They have taken upon them to say that this tract belongs to the Miamis, this to the Delawares and so on. But the Great Spirit intended it as the common property of us all. Our father (President) tells us that we have no business upon the Wabash; the land belongs to other tribes: but the Great Spirit ordered us to come here and here we will stay."

Tecumseh claimed in this speech, which was long continued, that the Indians were as naturally one nation as the colonists were one nation. That they had a right to come together and form a confederacy precisely as the whites had formed a confederacy, and that the governor had no more right to suspect the purpose of the Indian confederacy than the Indians had to mistrust the colonial confederacy. The discussion at last became acrimonious and even hostile in its intensity, the Indians seizing their weapons and the governor's party raising their guns. An outbreak was narrowly averted. Tecumseh was followed by Wyandotte, Kickapoo, Pottawatomie, Ottawa and Winnebago chiefs, all saying that they had joined Tecumseh's confederacy, made him their leader and that they would stand by him. Governor Harrison candidly told the chiefs that the President would insist upon the allotment of the lands to the various tribes and that that division would be supported, if necessary, with the sword. He hoped the two races would not get into warfare. But Governor Harrison said he would report Tecumseh's views to the President and do what he could to prevent a clash. "Well," said Tecumseh, "as the Great Chief (that is, the President) is to determine this matter, I hope the Great Spirit will put sense enough into his head to induce him to direct you to give up this land (to us). It is true that he is so far off that he will not be injured by the war; he may sit in his town and drink his wine, while you and I will have to fight it out." The governor, at the close, made one final request of Tecumseh that in case they came to war, the chief would put

a stop to the cruel and disgraceful mode of warfare which the Indians were accustomed to wage against women and children. Tecumseh readily agreed to this and sacredly kept his promise.

In the fall of 1810, two or three months after the last council, the chief of the Kickapoos visited Governor Harrison and told him of the hostile designs of Tecumseh and the Prophet. At the same time Governor Clark, of Missouri, wrote to Harrison that war-belts had been sent to the tribes west of the Mississippi, with an invitation to them all to join in a war against the United States which was to begin with an attack upon Vincennes, the residence of the governor. Governor Harrison made preparations for the attack, sending a request to the government that a regiment then stationed at Pittsburgh under Colonel Boyd immediately be sent to Vincennes. Messages passed between the governor and Tecumseh as a last effort on the part of the governor to prevent war.

Tecumseh made a final visit to Vincennes in the latter part of July. The visit was unsuccessful and Tecumseh set off from Vincennes intent upon the accomplishment of his great plan. General Harrison wrote to the War Department at Washington at this time: "If it were not for the vicinity of the United States, Tecumseh would perhaps be the founder of an empire that would rival in glory that of Mexico or Peru. No difficulties deter him. For four years he has been in constant motion. You see him to-day on the Wabash and in a short time hear of him on the shores of Lake Erie or Lake Michigan or on the banks of the Mississippi. Wherever he goes he makes an impression favorable to his purpose. He is now upon his last round to put a finishing stroke to his work. I hope, however, before his return, that that part of the work which he considered complete will be demolished and even its foundation rooted up."

Tecumseh visited many Indian nations and made impassioned appeals for their support. He appeared before the tribes from the extreme south to the extreme northwest, from the Gulf of Mexico to the headwaters of the Mississippi. He traversed Florida, Alabama, Missouri and Indiana, covering in a few months a vast territory, holding councils, addressing assemblies of the

Indians and visiting villages and settlements. Governor Harrison in the meantime was making every preparation for the oncoming war. Government troops were sent to Harrison, who, in September, 1811, encamped on a spot on the Wabash where a battle had formerly been fought between the Illinois and Iroquois Indians. Here a fort was built called Fort Harrison. A month later, the last of October, 1811, the American army marched out of Fort Harrison toward Tippecanoe.

BATTLE OF TIPPECANOE.

On the 5th of November, the troops encamped within a mile and a half of the Prophet's town. This was according to their leader, The Prophet, a place chosen for them by the Great Spirit, like Jerusalem among the Jews, the peculiar home of their religion and their patriotism. The Prophet told them that their fortifications around the town were impregnable to white troops, and now the strength of their faith and their arms were to be tested. Tecumseh was hastening on his return from the south, but had not yet arrived. He left orders that war should be avoided at all hazards during his absence. Just before daybreak in the morning the whole force of the Prophet's braves were creeping through the grass upon the sentinels around the American camp (7th of November). Harrison was in full preparation. Immediately the war-whoop sounded upon all sides and the whole Tippecanoe force commanded by White-Loon, Stone-Eater and Winnemac, the Pottawatomie chief, were upon them in an instant. The Prophet, in virtue of his sacred office and perhaps as has been suggested, unwilling to test at once "the rival powers of his sham prophecy and the real American bullet," did not take part in the battle, but stationed himself on a small hill near at hand, where he chanted a war song and presided like an evil genius, as the Indians soon had reason to think, over this battle in the darkness. He had prophesied that the American bullets would rebound harmless from the bodies of the Indians and that the Indians would have plenty of light, while all would be thick darkness to the pale faces. Never were savages known to battle more desperately. They abandoned their practice of fighting

stealthily and from behind shelter. Under the influence of the fierce fanaticism in which they had been steeped, they braved the whites in open battle rushing recklessly upon their bayonets. The conflict lasted until shortly after daybreak when, with a last charge, the troops put the Indians to flight. During the battle Harrison rode from one side of the camp to the other disposing of his troops and conducting them in person. The battle had its tragic and comic incidents. At one time Harrison saw a French ensign in the American line standing behind a tree. He reproached him with cowardice and told him he ought to be ashamed to be under shelter when his men were exposed. The Frenchman, when the battle was over, explained it by saying, "I was not behind de tree. De tree was before me. Dere was de tree: here was my position. How can I help. I cannot move de tree; I cannot leave my position." That logic was as good as his position. The loss in this battle to the Americans was fifty killed. The total loss in killed and wounded, 188. The Indians left thirty-eight dead upon the battlefield, which with those they carried off with them, must have made the loss equal to that on the American side. The Prophet's influence was broken forever, and in Tecumseh's absence there was no one to rally the defeated savages. A few days after the battle of Tippecanoe, Tecumseh returned to find his town destroyed, his followers scattered and the Prophet in disgrace. He reproached the Prophet with great severity for disregarding his command to prevent the outbreak of the war until his return. The Prophet tried to excuse himself, but the enraged Tecumseh took him by the hair and shook him, threatening to kill him. Tecumseh's confederacy, the work of years of peril and difficulty, seemed crushed at the first blow, and indeed his own immediate band was scattered and his headquarters destroyed, but the chief had wide influence over distant tribes. Like Napoleon he knew not defeat or discouragement. He plunged once more into the effort to attain his life's ambition. He sent a message to Governor Harrison that he would like to visit the President at Washington and hold a council with him. The governor replied that he would see that Tecumseh had an escort, and that he might go to Washington, but that no other

Indians should go with him. Tecumseh refused to go without a retinue worthy of his rank. This was the last of his intercourse with Harrison.

TECUMSEH AND THE BRITISH.

Tecumseh now turned to the British to form an alliance against the Americans. He joined the British at Malden. The War of 1812 was just breaking out over "the right of search." In the month of June, 1812, war was declared. In anticipation of this, a body of 1,200 militia had been raised in Ohio for the invasion of Upper Canada. This command was given to General Hull, an old Revolutionary soldier and governor of Michigan Territory. He was joined at Urbana by the Fourth Regiment which had fought with Harrison at Tippecanoe. This made General Hull's force about 1,800. Hull arrived at Detroit, crossed into Canada, issued a boastful proclamation to the inhabitants and proceeded to the capture of Malden, delaying, however, until Tecumseh, with a band of followers, joined the British. Hull sent out Major Van Horn and a detachment to meet the English under Major Brush at the river Raisin. Van Horn was surprised by seventy Indians and forty British soldiers in ambush, led by Tecumseh. Van Horn retreated with great loss. This was the first action in the War of 1812. In a later encounter of the two forces, the English were repulsed and retreated, though the Indians under Tecumseh held out obstinately. Tecumseh and the British commander, Muir, were both wounded. This was known as the battle of Brownstown, and for his services in these encounters, Tecumseh was made a brigadier general in the English army.

HULL'S SURRENDER (AUGUST, 1812).

Major General Brock was now in command of the British operations at Malden. He demanded the surrender of General Hull. Hull refused. Brock made an attack and after a slight repulse, Hull surrendered. The surrender of Hull (August, 1812) threw all Michigan into British hands, and laid the whole northern part of Ohio open to British invasion. It was Hull's

disgrace; he was court-martialed, sentenced to be shot, was reprieved, but he has ever since been an object of the anathemas of historians and patriots. Colonel Hatch, on General Hull's staff, describes Tecumseh's appearance at the time of Hull's surrender: "He said he was five feet nine or ten inches in height, had a noble face, a straight and handsome nose and a beautiful mouth. His eyes were hazel, but clear and pleasant in conversation, but like balls of fire when excited by anger or enthusiasm. His teeth were very white and his complexion light, more brown than red."

General Harrison, who was put in command, retrieved the defeat and disgrace of Hull, deferring, however, the further siege of Malden until a more opportune time.

SIEGE OF FORT MEIGS.

Fort Meigs was the depot of the American artillery and military stores for the next campaign. Harrison's main object at present was to hold this fort, opposite to which was the English Fort Miami. Tecumseh with the assistance of the Prophet, had been collecting the Indians from the different tribes during the winter. In the latter part of April, 1813, the English, commanded by General Proctor, and the Indian allies under Tecumseh, appeared before Fort Meigs. They erected three batteries on a high bank on the opposite side of the river. The encounter was disastrous to the Americans. Upon the arrival of General Green Clay, with 1,200 Kentucky volunteers, Harrison decided to make a sally from Fort Meigs against the enemy. Colonel Dudley was sent out with the American soldiers to meet General Green Clay. The English and Indian forces under Proctor and Tecumseh met Dudley and the American troops. The Americans were overpowered Colonel Dudley himself fell by the tomahawk and less than 200 out of the 800 American soldiers reached Fort Meigs in safety. Tecumseh fought fiercely and bravely in this battle, though his force did not amount to more than 1,200, owing to this encounter on the 5th of May. Proctor finally withdrew the English forces and abandoned the siege. On the 20th day of July, the English, with their Indian help, 5,000 strong in all, again approached Fort Meigs, of which General Clay was now the com-

mander. The second attempt at the siege was unsuccessful, the English withdrawing into Canada. It is unnecessary for us to follow the details of this war, except to follow the career of Tecumseh, who soon saw the futility of his union with the British. He discovered the treachery and cowardice of Proctor, to whom he said once: "If I ever detect you in a falsehood, I, with my Indians, will immediately abandon you." He treated the American commander, Harrison, with equal contempt. At one time during the siege of Fort Meigs, he sent a challenge to Harrison, which ran thus: "General Harrison: I have with me 800 braves. You have an equal number in your hiding place. Come out with them and give me battle. You looked like a brave man when we met at Vincennes and I respected you, but now you hide behind logs and in the earth like a groundhog. Give me answer. Tecumseh."

PERRY'S VICTORY.

On the 10th of September, 1813, was fought the famous naval battle on Lake Erie between Commodore Perry and Commodore Barclay. It was the turning point in the war. It is claimed that Tecumseh, from the shore, was a witness of that battle. That is doubtful. At any rate, Proctor lied to the chief as to the result of the battle, claiming that the British ships were merely disabled and were changing their position that they might more readily destroy the American vessels. Proctor found Tecumseh a difficult ally to handle, imperious and wilful, not easy to subdue or control. Tecumseh grew restive and desperate as he learned the weakness and treachery of the English, and the futility of his own people.

PROCTOR'S RETREAT AND THAMES BATTLE.

Proctor insisted upon a retreat of the British and Indian forces. Tecumseh was indignant and the haughty chief looked General Proctor in the face and called him a "miserable old squaw." Tecumseh had hoped to obtain assistance from the English in righting the wrongs of his people, but his contempt for the white people now extended beyond the American nation; it in-

cluded the English race and the entire white man. The English army began its march up the Detroit river, and on the 26th of September, Malden was destroyed. Tecumseh was compelled to retire with Proctor. Proctor kept promising Tecumseh from time to time that he would halt and give battle. When the chief started upon this retreat with Proctor, he told young Blue Jacket: "We are now going to follow the British and I feel well sure we shall never return." Proctor and Tecumseh finally decided to make a stand at Dalson farm, a place where an unfordable stream falls into the Thames, for Tecumseh refused to retreat further. The English and the Indians arranged themselves in order of battle, ready to meet the Americans whenever they should appear. Tecumseh made his final appeal to his Indian followers, who dramatically stood around him while he said: "Brother warriors: We are now about to enter into an engagement from which I shall never come out. My body will remain on the battlefield." Unbuckling his sword and handing it to one of his chiefs, he said: "When my son becomes a noted warrior and able to wield a sword, give this to him." He then removed his British uniform and took his place in line clothed only in the ordinary deer skin hunting suit. He did not wish to end his career in the garb of the people who had so grossly failed him. Like the young Duke of Reichstadt he would end his life in the costume of his own loved country, for whose cause he was to do and die. There are few scenes in history more chivalric or pathetic than this of the preparation for death of the noble, patriotic and intrepid chief. Following the example of the illustrious Earl of Warwick at the battle of Barnet, Tecumseh sought the midst of the struggle and courted death. His desire was not denied him. The fight was soon on. The impotent English wavered. The struggle with the Indians was more desperate. There were nine hundred English soldiers under Proctor and a thousand braves under Tecumseh. Tecumseh started the battle by giving the Shawnee warwhoop and firing his gun. Colonel Johnson's advance American guard was nearly all cut down by the first deadly fire of the Indians and Johnson himself was severely wounded.

The Americans were commanded by General Harrison. The clash of battle was fierce and furious, but only for a short time, when the war-whoops of Tecumseh, that resounded above the din of the contest, were heard no more. That voice that had been to his people the clarion call to arms and like the blast of Wallace's bugle, was worth a thousand men—that voice was suddenly hushed in death. "Tecumseh fell dead and they all ran," was the testimony of a Pottawatomie chief. The first of the Shawnees and the last of their leaders dressed in a simple buckskin attire for his shroud, with no ornament but an English medal hung about his neck, was killed by a pistol shot from a mounted soldier. He died as only the brave and patriotic would—on the field of valor, for his race.

"Oh, fading honors of the dead :
Oh, high ambition lowly laid."

His spirit was wafted to the happy hunting grounds. His stricken companions stealthily recovered his body during the night, as it lay upon the field in the fitful light of the American camp fires. And his sepulcher no man knoweth to this day. But his memory needs no monument of marble nor tablet of brass. It is indelibly recorded on the pages of imperishable history. He was the finest flower of the aboriginal American race. His was a noble and grand and inspiring character. He was hospitable, generous, humane. Braver fighter never faced the foe. As a warrior he had no superior among his people. For wisdom he was unequaled. In statesmanship and diplomacy he was a match for the ablest American. In oratory the peer of his contemporaries. In national loyalty he was the "noblest Roman of them all." He ranks with Wallace and Bruce and Kossuth and Schamyl and Bolivar and Garibaldi and the greatest of the world's national loyalists. He devoted his life and finally gave it, to the cause of his people—to avert the fate that threatened their existence. As Canute would becken back the waves of the sea, so Tecumseh with a patriotism mounting to fanaticism, would revert the resistless tide of civilization. But the brave and simple child of the forest could not stay the course of empire as westward it took its way. It is the decreed destiny of human progress. Te-

cumseh's tragic end marked the last struggle in the Ohio valley of the red men against the encroachment of the pale face. He died facing the rising sun, whence came his enemy and conqueror. The sod that fell upon his unmarked grave sounded the irretrievable defeat of his tribe. They must take up the journey toward the setting sun.

"On a long and distant journey
In the glory of the sunset,
In the purple midst of evening,
To the regions of the home-wind,
Of the Northwest wind Keewaydin,
To the island of the Blessed;
To the Kingdom of Ponemah,
To the land of the Hereafter."

The President then said: Ladies and Gentlemen: The eloquent, instructive and vivid word-picture which has been given us by our polished speaker concerning this most remarkable Indian character deserves to receive the thanks of our society to the speaker, and I think should be ordered printed if we can secure a copy.

Mr. Gallup: This address has been of wonderful interest to the society; it is in line with the programme we followed last year. Together with the address of Judge Pennywell, upon the "Surrender of Hull," and with the papers which I have secured from the files of Elisha Whittlesey, it should make the next number of the "Pioneer" wonderfully interesting. This address was very valuable, and I move that the thanks of the society be extended to the honorable Mr. Randall for this eloquent address, and that he be requested to furnish a copy for publication.

The President: Will there be room for this address in the next number of the Pioneer?

Mr. Gallup: Yes, sir, there will be.

Mr. Gallup's motion seconded and carried.

Mrs. O. M. Harter then favored the meeting with a vocal solo.

The President then said: Will the chairman of the auditing committee now make his report if he is ready to do so?

The Chairman of the Committee said: Mr. President, the auditing committee finds the reports and papers referred to it for inspection to be correct.

It was moved and seconded that the report of the committee be accepted. Carried.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

1901.	
Oct. 23 to balance invested	$592.26
1902.	
Jan. 10, to received from Librarian	63.00
March 8, to received from Librarian	20.00
April 1, to H. S. & L. dividend	15.26
June 17, to received from Librarian	33.00
June 18, to balance invested in H. S. & L. Co.	$723.52

Examined and approved—

I. M. GILLETT,
J. M. WHITON,
G. T. STEWART,
Auditing Committee.

June 18, 1902.

LIBRARIAN'S REPORT.

1901.		
Oct. 23, to balance on hand		$59.38
Oct. 23, by paid pioneer dinner	$17.50	
Nov. 4, by paid stenographer	5.00	
1902.		
Jan. 10, by paid Treasurer	63.00	
March 8, by paid Treasurer	20.00	
To Annual Members 1901-2 additional		13.00
March 8, to life member fees of Chas. Graefe, T. M. Sloane and F. H. Jones		30.00
June 18, to Pioneers sold		7.00
June 17, by paid Treasurer	33.00	
	$138.50	$109.38

June 18, to Annual Members 1902-3		33.00
	$138.50	$142.38
		138.50
June 18, cash on hand		$3.88

C. H. GALLUP, Librarian.

Examined and approved—

I. M. GILLETT,
J. M. WHITON,
G. T. STEWART,
Auditing Committee.

June 18, 1902.

The President then said: Now what is the further wish of the meeting? I would like to have someone who is not a resident of Norwalk move a vote of thanks for the efforts to make this meeting as successful as it has been.

It was moved and seconded that a vote of thanks be extended to the Presbyterian Church Society for the use of their audience-room, and to the ladies who furnished the music. Carried.

Mr. Gallup then moved that the society adjourn: Seconded and carried.

MISCELLANEOUS

WHITTLESEY PAPERS

Six of the papers, found as described in The Firelands Pioneer, New Series, Vol. XII, p. 501, relating to the War of 1812 are here given.

The indorsement or filing on the back of each paper is in the handwriting of Elisha Whittlesey and is here given in *italics* as a heading to each one.

Those who may become interested in reading these old papers are referred to The Pioneer, old series, June, 1858, p. 23; The Pioneer, old series, March, 1859, pp. 3, 21; The Pioneer, old series, May, 1859, p. 37; The Pioneer, old series, Sept., 1860, pp. 35, 46; The Pioneer, old series, June, 1862, pp. 41, 81; The Pioneer, old series, June, 1865, p. 43.—(EDITOR.)

John H. Patch to William Patch, April 8th, 1858.

Copy

Respecting the Murder of Gibbs and Buel.

"DANBURY, OHIO, April 8, 1812.

"Yesterday afternoon, as Mr. Wolcot and myself were sitting at supper, two young women came in and alarmed us with an account, that the Indians were on the other side of the bay committing depredations; that they had murdered Mr. Gibbs and another man, and that Mr. Nash had come over to give the information. I immediately repaired to Mr. Bull's, where I found almost all the men of the peninsula, collected to hear the story from Mr. Nash, who in reality had just arrived from the other side of the bay, where he resides. It proved but too true, that Mr. Gibbs, a near neighbor to Mr. Nash, and a man by the name

of Buei, a boarder with Mr. N., had been cruelly murdered. In consequence of this affair, a general meeting of the inhabitants of the peninsula was appointed to be held last evening at Mr. Wolcot's to concert, upon what measures were best to be adopted. We met, and after appointing Major Parsons for our moderator, we came to the following resolutions, viz.: That a committee of three be appointed to go over the bay to-morrow, and ascertain as far as they can, what will be the proper mode of defence, and also what was the cause of the murders.

"It was mentioned in the course of the meeting, by Mr. Bull, that at the time he left home, there was a large fire appeared on his point of land, which runs into the lake. Mr. Mix, Mr. Cox and Mr. Woolsey were appointed a committee to go and ascertain the cause of this fire.

"They accordingly prepared themselves, each with a musquet loaded with seven rifle balls, some buck-shot, a tomahawk and long-knife, and set out for the place of their appointment. On their way they met a company of twenty-five men, under the command of Capt. Russell of Huron, going to scour the peninsula in pursuit of the Indians who had committed the murders. They tarried here all night, and set out early this morning. They were joined here by six young men, which made in the whole a company of thirty-one completely armed with musquets, rifles, tomahawks and knives. They marched by platoons, seven rods distant from each other, and have gone up to Carrying river, from thence they are to proceed on to the Miami of the Lakes, and then return back to this place. The company under Capt. Russel's command, has separated into two parties, one of these under the command of his lieutenant, had gone up the other side of the bay, had taken some Indians, and sent them to Huron, where they now remain as prisoners."

"9th—5 o'clock P. M.

"The troops have just returned and brought with them an Indian prisoner. Circumstances pronounce him guilty in very strong terms. Another Indian by the name of Semo, is supposed to be the leader in the business; he was found by a part of the troops; but in consequence of not strictly obeying their orders,

they gave him an opportunity of making his escape, which he effected in the following manner: When the troops arrived at the mouth of the Carrying river, they found that Semo had gone up the river with some other Indians, whereupon, they were ordered, one-half of them to station themselves in the prairie on the opposite side of the river, and the other half, except two men, to remain where they were, and wait for the canoe to come down the river again, when they were to rise upon the Indians and take them prisoners. The two men were sent up the river to the trading house, where they supposed Semo had gone. They found him buying powder, they had strict orders not to fire, but, to let Semo repair to his canoe and go down the river. On seeing these men come in, Semo was very much agitated, telling the trader he would not wait for his powder, but would take it another time, and immediately ran towards his canoe, upon which the two soldiers fired their guns, though not at Semo, which so frightened him, that instead of getting his canoe, he took to his heels, and before the other troops could come up, he had got completely away from them. The fellow they brought with them is brother of Semo and the probability is, that both were together when the murder was committed.

"The men who were killed, were very respectable and much esteemed. Mr. Buel (with whom I was well acquainted), was found by Mr. Nash's sons dead in the house; he had a spear run through his neck as he lay on the floor, his head was all beat in, and his backbone cut in two so far that his kidneys lay open. Gibbs was found about twenty rods from the house. It appears from circumstances, that he was out of doors while the Indians were murdering Buel, and as he entered the door, they struck him in the face with some kind of weapon which cut him very badly, upon which, he sat out and ran towards his brother's house. After he had got about twenty rods, it appears there was some other Indians in ambush, who fired upon him and shot him through the body, after which they came up with him and cut him to pieces. A spear or lance was found in his head, which Mr. R. (a blacksmith) says he will swear is the one that he made last fall for Semo; he made one of a similar kind for the Indian whom we

now have here, it was found with him, and these, together with other circumstances, reduce it almost to a certainty that he was one of the men.

"We have this day had another meeting, and sent on a petition to the secretary of war, either to cause some regular troops to be sent here, or else to accept of a regiment of volunteers for the purpose of guarding the north and south shores of Sandusky bay.

"We do not consider the above murders as an act of war from the Indians, or at least we hope not. Conjecture says, that it originated from some old quarrel which had happened between Semo and Mr. Buel. It is much to be feared, however, that the British agents at Fort Malden are using their influence to set the Indians at war with the inhabitants of this part of the state of Ohio.

"10th.—We are at present in no more fear of Indians, than we were before the late affair happened."

Hugh Beard's Statement.

HUGH BAIRD'S STATEMENT JUNE 30, 1858.

Captain Doud's company arrived in May at the muster to go into the service as a company, if any call should be made. The news of Hull's surrender was received at Canfield by express from Cleveland on the morning of the 21st of August. Genl. Wadsworth immediately notified Captain Doud's company to prepare for to march the next morning. The full company was on parade accordingly. Gen. Wadsworth and his aide-de-camp, Major Elisha Whittlesey, with Captain Doud and company left Canfield about 10 o'clock, A. M. sabbath day for Cleveland. The report was that the British and Indians were coming down the lake in great force. The Mahoning was approached at Vannetten's and was high and could not be crossed; marched down to opposite Price's mill; got a pilot and crossed the river; rested a few moments, and proceeded on the town line to Campbell's, arrived there between 9 and 10 o'clock P. M.: a rain detained the corps about two hours, proceeded on and crossed the Cuyahoga river at Upper bridge in the direction of Huron called Haymaker's bridge just at daylight, and reached Huron Basortt's in Hudson

at about 6 o'clock; halted a short time to refresh men and beast, and resumed the march; at or near Tinker's creek we met some of the prisoners released on parole and learned for the first time that the boats that came down the lake were loaded with the American prisoners and not with the British and Indians as had been supposed. The man who gave us this information was John Stouton, known to Hugh Baird, from Urbana, Ohio; arrived at Cleveland on the 23rd about 4 o'clock, P. M. Captain Murray and company were on guard. On the 24th, Col. Cass arrived. Samuel Huntington was at Cleveland and on the 25th, Col. Cass and Mr. Huntington set off for Washington bearing a letter to the secretary of war from Gen. Wadsworth. The first position taken was at Cleveland village, but after a considerable force collected, Gen. Wadsworth encamped back of the village on the road to Newburg. Col. Hays on the —— crossed the Cuyahoga river to march to Huron river by the lake road. After some days Gen. Wadsworth ordered Major Whittlesey with a guard consisting of Hugh Baird, Comfort S. Mygatt and Comfort Starr to visit the command of Col. Hays, and to report their position. They found them on the lake shore and reported their position was one of peril. The troops were soon ordered to encamp on the Huron a few miles from its mouth, and the ground was designated Camp Avery, as the location was in the town of Avery. Gen. Wadsworth marched from his camp at Cleveland to the Old Portage on the Cuyahoga and from thence in September he sent a message at Delaware by Hugh Baird a member of Captain Doud's company. After his return to camp Mr. Baird conveyed an order from Gen. Wadsworth to Gen. Bealle who was on the Black Fork of the Mohican or near to it and was cutting a road in the direction of Lower Sandusky. The order was to march his command to the Huron. Gen. Bealle put Mr. Baird under guard and after about two hours Col. Hindman and Col. Andrews released him. Gen. Bealle was afterwards arrested by orders from Gen. Wadsworth. The last of October or first of November Gen. Wadsworth sent Lieut. Church with an escort of twelve men, of whom Hugh Baird was one, for Gen. Harrison at Delaware and he returned to camp with the escort.

THE BATTLE OF THE PENINSULA.

Mr. Baird with eighteen men rank and file under Captain Warren Bissel left Camp Avery after the battle of the Peninsula, to go to the Peninsula to relieve Captain Cotton and so many of the men as were in the house that had been occupied by Captain Cotton and the men that had taken possession of it, and had defended themselves against the Indians. The party went down on land to the mouth of the Huron, took boats at the mouth of the Huron and reached the mouth of the bay at the break of day and pushed up to the Peninsula near Bull's Orchard; landed; left one man with the boats, and marched for the house. The inmates saw the party and both shouted. Those within the house came out. Captain Cotton and fourteen persons were relieved. All of them went in the boats to Cedar Point, where those who were the most fresh walked down the beach to the mouth of Huron and all went to camp about 2 o'clock P. M. Mr. Baird saw Joshua R. Giddings in camp before Captain Bissel and party started for the Peninsula and did not go with them. Understood by Mr. Baird by conversation with Mr. Giddings with whom he was well acquainted in camp, that he was one who had been left by Captain Cotton to guard the boats when he left to march to the two harbors or the opposite side of the Peninsula. The week following, and Mr. Baird thinks on Wednesday, about thirty persons started from camp to go onto the Peninsula to bury the dead, who were killed in battle. At the mouth of Huron they took some boats that had brought salt from Buffalo. They found six bodies in a state of high decomposition. The last body found was a few miles from the bay shore. The bodies were too putrid to handle. The party had no tools to dig holes and the bodies were as well protected by logs as they could be and left in that condition. Mr. Giddings was not of this party.

MATTHEW GUY.

Matthew Guy was in Captain Cotton's company from Austintown and was in Cleveland when Col. Hays sent down about the first of September for provisions. The provisions being furnished, Mr. Guy was one who volunteered to go with the boats

to the mouth of Huron. Having discharged that duty, the officer of the boats asked the men to volunteer and go to Bull's Island for some wheat. When the boats were loaded and the men went onto the Peninsula to get some apples, and as Mr. Guy was walking in the path to the orchard, a Frenchman who was associated with the Indians shot and scalped him.

THE FRENCHMAN WHO SHOT MATTHEW GUY.

In the month of November vessels were seen laying off the mouth of Sandusky bay. A party was ordered to reconnoiter, Major Messer, of the infantry, and Captain Doud, of the dragoons, were of the number. The party was about half way from Huron to Sandusky bay when the vessels hoisted sail and put up the lake, and as the party reached Cedar Point the vessels were turning the point of Cunningham's Island. Five boats were discovered near the shore of the bay opposite to Bull's Orchard, which were seized, and being examined they were found to contain beef, pork and apples. The British had killed the cattle and hogs they found on the Peninsula and inasmuch as the vessels might not be safe in the bay, the boats were to take their loading out to the vessels. The beef, pork and apples were taken to camp and used by the troops under the command of Gen. Perkins. When the boats had been seized, the men went to the orchard to look for apples to eat and in a hay-stack they found a Frenchman tomahawked and scalped. He was still alive and was conveyed to the mouth of Huron where he confessed he killed Mr. Guy. Dr. Manning trepanned him, but he died. The Frenchman had lived on Cunningham's Island; had been intimate with the Indians, but on securing the property in the boats a difficulty arose and the Indians inflicted the wounds mentioned.

POMEROY.

A man came to Cleveland and wanted to raise a company of rangers to serve on the frontier. He enlisted several, and Mr. Baird said he knew as high as fifteen, but getting drunk he disclosed his plan to be to deliver them to the British. This being known, he fled. In November, Mr. Baird and Jacob Dustman

were at Lower Sandusky and went to the Whitaker place to get some turnips, and when getting into the patch, they discovered the head of a man, the body having been ate up by the hogs. They brought the head to camp, and Adjutant Macken directed it to lie on a boat turned bottom upwards and placed a guard over it. Captain Murray saw it and said it was the head of Pomeroy he thought, and to know with certainty he said if it was there was a full set of teeth except one, which he drew at Cleveland. An examination discovered only one tooth missing. The next day Mr. Whitaker and Mr. Geer came to camp and said it was the head of Pomeroy, that the three were sitting together about a week before and were fired upon by Indians and Pomeroy was shot. The body had been slightly buried and wild animals or hogs had exhumed it.

JOHN WILSON.

John Wilson was a son-in-law of Whitaker and was with the Indians at the battle with Gen. Wayne in 1794 at the Miami of Lake Erie. When at Lower Sandusky in November Mr. Baird and Comfort Starr found a trunk near the house occupied formerly by Wilson partly buried in the ground. On raising and opening it, old papers were discovered to be its contents. On reading them, copies of letters were found and other papers which showed that Wilson was in correspondence with the British before the battle of the Fallen Timbers, and stated that the Indians must be provided with provisions, arms and ammunition or they would not remain. It was also shown that the supplies were furinshed. Mr. Baird says that the officers in camp at Lower Sandusky thought the papers of great importance, as they showed the British did furnish the Indians, which they had denied. The trunk was delivered to Gen. Perkins to send the papers to Washington.

The foregoing "statement" is correctly copied from the original paper which is in the handwriting of Elisha Whittlesey.

C. H. GALLUP.

Military Papers.

Captain Joshua T. Cotton, Dec. 22, 1857.

Reply to mine of the 4th, 1857, giving an account of his expedition to the Peninsula in 1812.

OSSIAN, Dec. 22, 1857.

Mr. Elisha Whittlesey:

Dear Sir—In answer to your communication I would say first to question first:

Q. 1. I have not the roll as my brother John was first sergeant and he by the law of war was holder, and I expect he has lost it in consequence of the lapse of time.

Q. 2. My company was composed of different regiments volunteered from all parts of the camp.

Q. 3. John Shannon, major, was commander at the time in consequence of a disease of Col. Hage, which made him incompetent to act.

Q. 4. The object of the expedition was that the spies brought in word that there were forty-seven Indians at Ramsdell's house. Maj. Shannon ordered all us captains to meet at his tent. We met. The question was asked who would volunteer as commander to rout the wily foe. All appeared fearful. I, though young, exclaimed, I will go.

Q. 5. The boats used in the expedition were four.

Q. 6. The boats lay at Cedar Point and we had to walk all the way there. We landed at what we called the "French Orchard." You called it the Bull's Orchard. We intended by the spies' word to be there before daylight to surprise the Indians, but it was clear day before we arrived.

Q. 7. I detached three to each boat and gave a man by the name of Coffin the command of the whole, and he was to go out in the rushes and there guard the same until I returned with my flag on my bayonet.

Q. 8. I did not know Joshua Giddings at that time, nor do I know whether he was in my company.

Q. 9. Three to each boat.

Q. 10. We had been to Ramsdell's and to the two harbors both, and at the time I granted Ramsdell ten men to put on the top on his wheat stacks with the orders to follow me directly, as my pilot took me a new route and after we had traveled a half a mile, we heard the news by the noise of deadly weapons that our few were attacked by the foe. Therefore we went to their relief and drove the enemy off the ground. In the encounter there were three killed, which were buried under logs, and three wounded, which we brought with us.

Q. 11. In connection with the above engagement was one bloody tragedy which took place in sight of Sandusky bay, right opposite Bull's Island, where in ambush they lay in thickest spice brush.

Q. 12. Six killed and eight wounded.

Q. 13. As stated, three were buried under logs, in the first battle. Two were buried under the same, in the last battle. One was brought to the house by his brother. He might have been recovered. I do not know.

Q. 14. Yes they were, and all lived.

Q. 15. About sundown when the last battle was fought and half a mile west of Bull's Orchard.

Q. 16. As stated above, I left three men to guard the boats. They left their post contrary to my orders and went into the orchard, was surprised by the Indians and double manned the two boats and made good their retreat, leaving the other two, which were scuttled, and they were found down at the mouth of the bay.

Q. 17. No, our boats were good.

Q. 18. We stayed in a log house and defended ourselves.

Q. 19. We were not attacked but as above described.

Q. 20. None of our men were killed during the night.

Q. 21. In fifteen minutes after we went into the house.

Q. 22. By a boat sent to our relief.

Q. 23. I commanded myself and party after my relief.

Q. 24. The 28th of September the expedition commenced, the battles were fought on the 29th. We were sixty hours in the house above described with the foe around us and nothing but

parched corn to eat. And on the ever memorable first of October we returned to camp, leaving the bodies of six of our braves to tell the horrors of that dread day.

Mr. Whittlesey—Old friend and acquaintance:

I have wrote you an answer to the best of my recollection, and if it will be pleasing to you I will give you a history of the battle from first to last.

This from your friend,

JOSHUA T. COTTON.

Military.

Captain Joshua T. Cotton's Statement of the Battle on the Peninsula of Sandusky Bay, September, 1812.

Communication of J. T. Cotton, published in Chronicle of Feb. 25, 1846.

Mr. A. W. Parker:

Dear Sir—In your paper of January 22, 1845, appeared a letter from Hon. J. R. Giddings, giving his recollections of "Skirmishes in the Peninsula in 1812," in which communication there are some inaccuracies and errors, which may readily be accounted for by the early age of Mr. G. (16 years) and the private capacity in which he acted. Having had the principal command of that expedition, I presume no one was better acquainted with the whole history of those skirmishes than myself; and the corrections which I now propose to make are from the recollections and impressions as fresh and indelible in my mind as they can be in that of any other. By giving the following a place in your paper, you will oblige your friend,

JOSHUA T. COTTON.

On the evening of the 28th of September, 1812, a rumor came into our camp, called Camp Avery on Huron river, informing us that our spies had discovered forty-seven Indians at Ramsdell's house on the Peninsula; and that our spies, eleven in number, and eleven boatmen, were waiting at Cedar Point, at the

entrance of Sandusky bay, for assistance from the camp, to surprise them during the night. I volunteered, with about sixty men under my command; but it was nearly 9 o'clock at night before we could get ready to march. The night being very dark, our march was necessarily slow, and when we reached the mouth of Huron river the boat in which we were to cross had to be unloaded before we could use it. As we had started without provisions, bread was baked and sent after us. It came to hand just as we crossed the river. After dividing it by guess in the dark, we marched nastily up the beach ten miles to Cedar Point, where we found the spies and boatmen waiting for us. There were here three boats, but all had to be unloaded. In these we crossed the bay, about three miles wide, and landed at sunrise. I formed my men in single file. A part having muskets and part rifles, I placed the muskets in the center and the rifles on each flank. Three men were left in each boat, and the command given to Corporal Coffin, with a charge to put out into the rushes and lie concealed until we would return. We were told by our pilot that it was four miles to Ramsdell's house, but we found it not less than seven or eight. On our arrival we found a cornfield east of the house. We entered it, each man taking a row, the flanks being in advance of the center, we marched in shape of a half moon, and so encircled the house, but found no enemy there. We then went toward what is called the "Four Bays;" and at a place where Col. Edwards had stored his wheat, we found potatoes in a fire and a piece of fresh pork (not beef as Mr. G. states), lying beside it, and an Indian hat. We went further and climbed trees, but seeing no Indians we returned to Ramsdell's house. Having left our knapsacks in the boats with the expectation of returning soon, and my men now being tired, hungry and thirsty, begged of me to disband them for a short time to hunt some melons. This I granted them. Finding but few here, we were told there was a field at a short distance and towards camp, where there were plenty. We then formed for march. Ramsdell being with us, asked for ten men to put the tops on his wheat stacks, which had been thrown off by the Indians. I granted it, with orders to follow as soon as done. We went to the field, got a few melons, and then took up the line of march.

I sent a man to tell Ramsdell that we were going a new path to intersect the one we came at a short distance, and for him to follow us; but he took the old trail and fell in with a small party of Indians. We, hearing the guns, ran to them and drove the Indians off. I then tried to form my men into rank, but this they refused to do; but said if I would go to the edge of a prairie, they would form. I went there, formed them, and then had the dead buried under logs, there being three killed—Bill Blackman and Ramsdell's son. (The third, according to Mr. Giddings, was James S. Bills.) We then commenced our march again with a front and rear guard, and also one on each side. A man was placed on each side of the wounded, who could not go without help. Soon afterwards an Indian shot at our front guard, and he returned the fire: and when we got into a high prairie, we overtook four or five of our men who had run on ahead. They said they had seen some Indians ahead. We then formed in lines six feet apart and when we got out of the prairie into open woods, we saw eleven Indians running into a thicket. We followed them, and when within fifty steps of a large lying tree, the Indians (130, as we afterwards learned) fired from behind it, but wounded only one man. We rushed upon them, returning fire and giving them their own play for it in broken order. Whenever I ordered a charge bayonet they would run. In this way the contest continued some time; when the Indians outflanked us to the right, I ordered my men to incline to the right. About this time I was told that twenty or twenty-five men were standing back at a fence and not fighting. I ordered Lieut. Rainey to go and bring them up. He said I had better go myself. I then told Sergeant Myers to go; he refused and said I should go. I encouraged my men to fight on whilst I would be gone. I ran to them and begged of them to come up and fight, and told them my apprehensions that our boats were cut up; they still refused. I added that if they did not I would return them if ever we got into camp. They said I could not as I did not know their names; and neither did I. Then running back toward the battle ground, I met the largest part of my men retreating. I begged of them to halt and try it awhile longer, but they ran on past me. A few still

held their ground and continued their fire. To save them, I ordered a retreat, which they obeyed. We ran to an old cabin house and I ordered all into it, but about one-half followed my first sergeant on to the bay. In this action there were three killed; Mason, our pilot, Simons and Minger. In both actions eight were wounded.

The party that ran on found two boats sunk with holes cut in them. The other two had gone down to the mouth of the bay, as we afterwards learned. The men in charge of the boats had stayed so long at the orchard where we landed, until the Indians got so close, unobserved, that they narrowly escaped with two of the boats. The party with the first sergeant ran on to the mouth of the bay, having with them a wounded man by the name of Lee, whom Sergeant Rice carried part of the way till his strength failed, and when he put him down, James White, now of Weathersfield, took him up and carried him the rest of the distance. At the mouth of the bay they found the boats and crossed to Cedar Point about dusk. After shoving off in boats, they looked back and saw the beach covered with people, whom my brother, John Cotton, and some others supposed to be those of us who had entered the house—but they proved to be Indians. We who entered the house exchanged a few rounds with the enemy, which prevented them from seeing those who ran to the boats. We went into the house on the 29th of September, and there stayed without provisions until the morning of October 2, when we were relieved. On the first of October we sent two runners to the bay in search of means to cross. After much search, they found a canoe in which they went down the bay and met a boat coming to relieve us, and in which we crossed on the morning of October 2. Minger, who was killed, had been brought into an old house by his brother at the time of our retreat; and the next day we had him buried under the floor. Clayson and Simons lay in the woods until relief came, and were then buried under logs. We found them both scalped; Simon's right arm was cut nearly off below the elbow, and a knife was sticking in his back (not breast as Mr. G. states). After peace was declared, I was

told by one of my soldiers, who had it from the Indian chief at Detroit, that we had killed forty Indians in the two engagements.

The above is an accurate statement of the most material facts as nearly as my memory will serve.

J. T. C.

(This statement was written by Charles Whittlesey, Esq., of Hartford, Connecticut, and sent to me with his letter of December 19, 1857. See it on file.--Elisha Whittlesey.)

Military Papers.

James Root's Statement of the Battle on the Peninsula in 1812.

In the year 1812, I think (as we lived on pumpkins and watermelons in part during the events herein stated), it was in the month of September, I went out in one of two companies of volunteers, which left Camp Huron which was then garrisoned by parts of one or two regiments under Gen. Perkins, to go to Fort Sandusky, latterly Fort Croghan, to get some salt which somehow or other had been left there. One company under Capt. Dulls went up by land, and the other under Capt. Murray went by water. Having obtained the salt and taken also some invalids, we embarked the next day for Camp Huron. We stopped the first night on our return at some islands near the mouth of the Sandusky river. The next morning about two or three o'clock we started again and went along to Bulls Island near the mouth of Sandusky bay, where we stopped, not far from dawn of day. In the course of two or three hours, we saw a skiff coming from the peninsula to the island where we were, with some three men in it, who proved upon landing to be Mr. Ramsdell and son, Mr. Allen and Mr. Lee. They said there were Indians over there committing depredations upon them, killing their hogs, destroying their crops, etc., and wanted us to go over and help them drive them off. We made all due inquiry about the matter and finally despatched a messenger to Camp Huron for reinforcements, and at eve crossed the bay and bivouacked on the beach near the site of Sandusky. About midnight Sergeant Hamilton, who had met

our messenger to the camp, came in with about twelve or fourteen men, and about dawn Capt. Cotton who had been sent out by Col. Hayes from the camp, joined us with about sixty men, making the additions about seventy-five men. We had some pork and perhaps some bread but were on rather short allowance. We went across the bay to "Bulls Orchard" so-called and marched for Ramsdell's farm across the peninsula to a place on the lakeside called "Two Harbors" for some wheat, which Mr. Edwards had brought from Pudding Island and had stacked there. When we got over, we found no Indians but found traces of them, such as burning fires, remains of hogs, meat scattered around and the wheat gone. We then turned back to Ramsdell's house. Thence we parted, the greater part going around to the right skirting the woods, while about fifteen, among whom I was, took our way through the woods. We had not got into the woods more than forty or fifty rods when there was a cry of Indians and a fire commenced. This brought the two parties together who, very shortly, after forming a connection and a line, drove the Indians before them. In this skirmish we had three men killed and four or five wounded. The dead we buried or covered with logs, etc., as we could, and we started along carrying the wounded. When we got within a mile or so of the boats we had left (which consisted of three lake boats or barges and one skiff and in each of which boats we had left two men, among whom was Hon. Joshua R. Giddings as I am informed) there was another cry of Indians and we immediately had another fight. In the first of it we had the better of it, and drove them hard, but they afterwards recovered and drove us and we ran from the field. Some thirty of us took refuge in a cabin and the rest took to the boats. In this engagement we had three killed and five—six—seven wounded. These Indians we had to do with, came down the bay and as the men in the boats saw them coming, being no match for them, they all got into one of the barges and leaving the others went very providentially down to the mouth of the bay and there stopped and waited to learn the result. The Indians scuttled all the boats that had been deserted by those left in charge, which those retreating found out when

they came to the boats. They then went around about two or three miles, found this single boat which had gone down to the mouth of the bay, all got into it and went over to Camp Huron. Those in the cabin stayed there two nights and one day, when a boat brought up from Black river by Messrs. Perry and Read, two old settlers, came and took us off and carried us to Camp Huron. I have no idea of the number of Indians killed, only one scalp was brought in, though we saw bloody trails where bodies had evidently been drawn along the ground; nor have I any idea of the number of Indians in the fights. In the first one they were apparently less then we, but in the last, had probably not far from our own number. I soon after left on a furlough.

Military.

Captain Joshua T. Cotton,

(without date)

It was written the fore part of the year 1858. He gives an account of the Battle on the Peninsula in September, 1812.

While in Camp Avery, there were eleven spies sent out on the 28th of September. One returned and said there were forty-seven Indians at Ramsdell's house. Maj. John Shannon, being commandant of the camp, wanted a volunteer company to go and surprise them before day the next morning. I volunteered to go and about sixty men out of all the companies there were in camp. We did not get ready before dark. A man by the name of Mason was our pilot. We did not arrive at Cedar Point but a little before day. There we met the spies and boatmen with four boats. The boats being loaded, we had to wait for them to be unloaded which detained us some time. By the time we landed the sun was up. I then formed my men in single file, the muskets in the center and the rifles on each flank. I left three men to each boat under command of a man by the name of Coffin with orders to go in the rushes (they were higher than a man's head above the water) till we came back. Our pilot told us that it was but four miles to Ramsdell's house. We left our knapsacks in the boat

so that we would be more free if we should get into brush. We then marched on till we came in sight of the house. There being a cornfield on the east side, I formed my men a man to each, causing the flanks to project forward so as to form a half moon, so as to surround the house before the Indians could escape if they were there; but they were not. We then marched towards "the Four Bays" so called. We could see no Indians, but where Colonel Edwards' wheat was there were potatoes in a fire, a piece of a hog and an Indian hat. We then marched back to Ramsdell's house, our men being dry and hungry, it being eight miles instead of four. There were plenty of melons. Then I disbanded them for a little while. At the time I was forming line, Ramsdell asked the favor of ten men to top out his wheat stacks, as the Indians had thrown them off. I granted it, but gave him orders to follow us as the pilot was going to take another path to intercept the one we came on a mile or two ahead, but Ramsdell instead of obeying my orders took the old trail. We went where a small party of Indians lay in ambush. We heard the firing and ran to their relief. In that skirmish there were three killed and three or four wounded. I tried to form the line, but I could not do it, part of my men were so scared, but by taking them to a prairie a little posse of two got them in line, all but one man who stuck to a tree till I had to prick him with my bayonet. I then ordered some men to bury the dead under logs and bring off the wounded. We then went on, carrying our wounded with us. I then placed a guard before and behind and on each side. Our front guard was shot at on our march. When we came to an open prairie we found a few of our men who had gone ahead. They said they saw Indians ahead. They were lying flat in the grass. I then formed my men in line six feet apart. We then marched on till we came to a piece of woods between us and two houses. There we saw eleven Indians filing off into a black walnut bottom, thick spice wood brush. We followed them, and when we came within about fifty or seventy-five steps of a very large fallen tree, there lay 130 Indians, as we heard afterwards. They then fired upon us and we at them. Soon I ordered my men to take Indian play. We followed them, but the brush was so thick that we would get

stalled sometimes, then I would order my men to bayonet. That would rout them. We would shoot them as they ran and so went on, till it seemed to me there were some of my men back of a fence next to the houses, not fighting. I ordered a sergeant to go bring them on. He said they would not mind him. I told Leiut. Rainy to go. He said the same and that I had better go. I told him if I went they would all break up and retreat. He said he would keep them to it. I went. There were about twenty-five men all standing with their guns in their arms. I coaxed and threatened, but all to no purpose. They thought I would not know them when we got to camp. I then started back, but before I got half way to where they were fighting, the biggest part were running. I tried to turn and rally again, but they ran past me. There were about eight or ten of my best men fighting yet, they did not know that any of my men had retreated, the brush was so thick. I then ran to them and ordered a retreat, and we all ran to the largest house and all into the house, but my John, being first sergeant, saying that they would set fire to the house, ran on for the boats and half of the men went with him. The rest of us went into the house. When John and his party got to the boats, they found only two and those scuttled and sunk. The boatmen, instead of obeying my orders, stayed in the orchard eating apples till the Indians got so close to them in their canoes that they had to double-man two boats and go down to the point of the bay where "John" and his men found them and got across. But the Indians were so close to them when they got the last boat over they saw the shore black with them. When we went into the house, we fastened the door and windows with the punching on the floor. The Indians fired at the house awhile. We returned the fire. I am pretty sure I dropped one, for I saw him fall. We stayed there that night. The next day I sent two men to see if they could get a craft to take us across the bay. They were a little cowardly and came back without finding any. The next day I sent two more. They found a canoe and crossed and met a boat with twenty-five men coming to relieve us the next morning, making three nights and two days we were at the house with nothing to eat except parched corn and roasted pumpkin.

You wish to know whether Giddings was with me or not. I do not recollect such a name on the roll, as I never called the roll but once and that was when we started from camp. I did write the history of the battle and put it in the Chronicle. My reason for so doing was to refute some statements that Giddings made against my conduct which clash with the statement I have made of the battle. I am willing to be sworn. So I have been particular in writing everything. You can make such use as you please of it.

JOHN T. COTTON.

(I should have written before but I was not well. I am getting old and I cannot write plain, but may be you can read it.)

PRESIDENT SLOANE'S ADDRESS ON LAFAYETTE

Our president, Hon. Rush R. Sloane, is also vice president, and has been for a number of years, of the "Western Reserve Society," of the Sons of the American Revolution. This society celebrates the 22nd of February with an annual banquet at Cleveland, Ohio, which is the home of the organization. In 1897 it was celebrated at the Hollenden Hotel, in that city. A large concourse was present at the banquet and following the address of the evening's honored guest, Mr. Wu Ting-Fang, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of China to the United States, Judge Sloane delivered a most interesting address upon "*The Marquis de LaFayette*" which we take great pleasure in placing before our readers.

Mr. President, Ladies, Gentlemen, Compatriots :

Sacred and solemn is this annual hour,
Our mingling spirits bow beneath its power—
The present fades, the mighty past returns,
Rolls back time's muffling shades and glows and burns,
The good, the great, the glorious live once more,
The moss-grown tombs their buried dead restore,
While memory, the Elijah of the soul,
Breathes o'er the forms that spurn the graves control,
Wakes them to new vitality—and sheds

Prophetic splendors 'round their honored heads.
They come, they come, a long and shadowy band—
The Heroes, Sages, Fathers of our land,
From Vernon's mount, Columbia's holiest shrine,
From Bunker's Hill, through battle's gory line,
From Monticello's heaven up-lifted brow,
Where ere our mountains rise our rivers flow,
They come in all the grandeur of the past
And on our souls their spirit glances cast.

On this birthday of Washington how appropriate to speak of his illustrious compatriot Gilbert Mottier Lafayette, who was born September 6, 1757, the inheritor of a princely fortune, and a marquis of noble ancestry.

At eleven years of age he entered college at Paris. Here the lovely but ill-fated Antoinette, queen of France, took him under her patronage, and when very young he became an officer in the King's Guards.

He married the Countess de Noilles, a lady of high rank at the court of France. But Lafayette soon wearied of this life, was bored by light talk and could not dance a minuet, and withdrew to his regiment at Strassburg. He had expressed views unfavorable to monarchical and in favor of a constitutional government. He was opposed to slavery and believed with the American colonies, "that all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed."

He believed in civil liberty and it became his ruling thought. He had watched the struggle between Great Britain and her oppressed subjects and resolved to make any sacrifice in their behalf.

His wife gave him her heroic sympathy, notwithstanding her youth and her infant babe. She wished for the good of the world and felt that he would accomplish it. This ardour in the cause of liberty did not desert them in after years. Lafayette was influenced and controlled by two passions, the one for his wife, the other for freedom.

What fidelity to his love of liberty and what sincere convictions did he evince in espousing the cause of the colonies at a time when their situation was one of overwhelming gloom. For it was when Washington, defeated on Long Island, was retreating

through New Jersey with a handful of ragged soldiers before Howe's victorious and well equipped army, and so desperate was the condition that Doctor Franklin felt bound in conscience and honor to try to dissuade the noble youth from such an unpromising enterprise.

The answer to this candid advice shows the spirit of his whole life. "Hitherto," said Lafayette, "I have done no more than wish success to your cause, I now go to serve it. The more it has fallen in public opinion, the greater will be the effect of my departure. Since you cannot procure a vessel, I will purchase and fit out one at my own expense."

Unfortunately the project became known and the King forbade him to go. His zeal knew no restraint and quitting Paris in secret he eluded pursuit and was soon on his way in a winter's passage beset with British cruisers, to the colonies. The King's course incited much enthusiasm for Lafayette and promoted the early acknowledgment by France of American independence.

Upon his arrival at Philadelphia, Lafayette presented himself before congress. "I am come," said he, "to request two favors of this body. One is that I may serve in your army, the other that I receive no pay."

He was taken at once by Washington into his family and congress gave him a commission as major general. Learning of the desperate straits of the army he gave sixty thousand francs to procure much needed supplies and the delighted Washington embraced him with tears of joy.

He immediately entered the service and at the battle of Brandywine gave evidence of his bravery and military ability. He was severely wounded in this bloody contest. Upon his recovery he joined General Greene at the head of two thousand men whom, at his own expense, he had armed and equipped and had himself disciplined. He was actively engaged until 1779 when he returned to France to obtain assistance. In this he was successful and in May, 1780, returned with the joyful intelligence that a French fleet and army would soon arrive on our coast.

He resumed his command and in the campaigns following displayed the most consummate generalship in maneuvering his

little army then opposed to Lord Cornwallis. He had been placed in charge of the Virginia campaign by Washington and managed it with great skill. At length at the siege of Yorktown, confident and undismayed, he shared largely in the honor of the surrender of Cornwallis.

The great conflict in which he had been so worthily and bravely engaged, drawing near a conclusion, Lafayette arranged to return to his own country. On his arrival in France the enthusiasm and admiration for him as the conqueror of Cornwallis was unbounded, and his popularity universal.

He was made a field marshal of France and his bust was placed in the Hotel de Ville. Later he was elected to the Assembly of Notables and made president of that body. He was also commandant of the National Guards.

Time forbids a review ever so brief of the years before and during the Revolution or of the reign of terror in France. But at this period Lafayette was deprived of his command, a price was set on his head and he was compelled to flee his country. He was thrown into prison by the king of Prussia, and afterwards imprisoned and chained by the emperor of Austria in the citadel of Olmutz. His estate was confiscated, and in prison he was subjected to the most cruel treatment and threatened with ignominious death.

But in 1797 when settling the terms of peace with Austria, Bonaparte stipulated that Lafayette should be set at liberty. After the overthrow of the French directory in 1799 he returned to France.

Few men have lived and done more for others than Lafayette. His charities were ceaseless and frequently involved serious self-sacrifice. He zealously engaged in efforts to improve the condition of the French Protestants who could not contract a marriage or make a will which would be valid before the law, and who were persecuted at the whim of the church and whose only alternative was suffering or exile.

Madam De Stael in one of her letters to Lafayette expressed the feeling of every liberal Frenchman, "As long as you live I have

hopes for the human race." Certainly in his lifetime no man was ever more appreciated.

During the year 1824 in response to an invitation from the president and congress, General Lafayette, accompanied by his son George Washington Lafayette, revisited the United States. He was received everywhere with the greatest honor, affection and gratitude. His tour was a triumphal procession, such as no Roman consul ever led, not through a city, but over a continent, followed not by captives in chains of iron, but by a nation in bonds of affection.

Illustrious man, little did he realize when he came that all America was waiting to receive him. He was present at the laying of the corner stone of Bunker's Hill monument, and heard that great oration in which the highest eulogy that was ever given to man was awarded to him.

Turning towards Lafayette, Webster exclaimed: "Fortunate, fortunate man, with what measure of devotion will you not thank God for the circumstances of your extraordinary life; you are connected with both hemispheres, and with two generations. Heaven saw fit to ordain that the electric spark of liberty should be conducted through you from the new world to the old, and we who are now here to perform this duty of patriotism, have all of us long ago received it from our fathers to cherish your name and your virtues."

Laden with honors and with every feeling of his heart gratified by the spontaneous reception received in the country of his adoption, Lafayette returned to the land of his birth the following summer, still the guest of the United States and under its flag. He was carried back in the then new national ship "Brandywine," named in honor of his bravery on that memorable battlefield which was wet with his blood.

Men have made sacrifices and have suffered and died for their country: but tell me, who other than Lafayette has ever gone to a distant foreign shore, tearing himself away from family, home and native land, and a brilliant career, to engage in an almost hopeless cause, spending his fortune and spilling his blood for hu-

man rights and the freedom of a people to whom he owed no duty of allegiance and was not even bound by ties of consanguinity.

The history of the world does not show a parallel instance of such unselfish devotion and love for freedom and for human rights.

But who is he, the high born and the brave,
Who wings his way o'er the Atlantic wave,
Pledges for us his fortune, life and fame,
And twines with Washington his glorious name?
Say, does he come an exile's home to crave?
Or reckless rover seek an alien's grave?
No, in palaces of kings he dwelt,
Though even there at freedom's shrine he knelt,
The star of Gallic chivalry,
The theme of minstrel's harp, of beauty's morning dream.
Say, does he come mid foreign scenes to hide
A breaking heart? No, a fair loving bride
Back to her arms the young adventurer wooes
Or with her prayers his daring flight pursues.
Freedom beholds him from her mountain home
And claims the Gallic stranger as her own.
Girds her bright sword upon his side, and flings
Her banner o'er him, while her Eagle wings
Dipped in the sun with golden plumes unfurled
Send their far shadows to another world.
Go search our country's history, read the page
Where Gloucester's heroes tamed the lion's rage—
Reddened the Delaware from British veins,
While warm his blood ensanguined Jersey's plains,
Then turn to Monmouth's field, what flashing sword
High in the battle's van gleaming, unlowered,
Shines like a beacon o'er the sea of blood,
What crimsons Brandywine's once peaceful flood?
Answer, ye children of unconquered sires,
Whose arms then waved that weapon's beacon fires,
Who bade the battle's sun in victory set?
The young, the brave, the matchless Lafayette.
Another scene invites your ardent eyes,
The storm of war is hushed, the earth and skies
In bloom and glory meet, on every hand
Are seen the blessings of a ransomed land.
Though little once, a mighty nation now
And despots bow before its laurel brow.

But Hark! what sounds of joy and triumph ring,
They rise, they deepen on the sounding wing
Of every gale the shouts of millions swell,
From city, dell, high mount and lowly vale.
What means this thrilling of a nation's soul?
These waves of joy that through its being roll?
He comes once more, the trans-Atlantic guest
To greet the land his youthful feet have pressed,
The land his youthful blood had bathed, like wine,
Glorious libation poured at freedom's shrine.
Yes, he, the friend of Washington and man
The great philanthropist, whom Austria's ban
Doomed for long years the dungeon's gloom to share
But whose unfettered soul no chains could wear,
He who in moral greatness stood the shock
Of royal despotism, like the rock
Whose strength remains by ocean's wrath unmarred,
Whose brow throws off the lightning blaze unscarred.
He comes the hero of two worlds to claim,
A welcome worthy of his God-like name,
That scene is past, low in the dust the head
O'er which a nation's blessings once were shed.
The noble form has yielded up its trust
'Till the last trump shall wake the sleeping just,
And calmly rests beneath the covering sod
The temple once of an indwelling God.

EIGHTY-SIX YEARS AGO

THE PERKINS METHODIST EPISCOPAL SOCIETY WAS ESTABLISHED —HISTORICAL SKETCH.

(By Will H. Oswalt, Pastor. Read at the Perkins Church Rally, August 18, 1901.)

The history of methodism in Perkins township is inseparably connected with the history of the township, for, as the Hebrew patriarch, upon arriving at a new stopping place, immediately set up an altar to the living God, so the pioneers of Perkins, having brought from their New England homes the holy zeal, enthusiasm and religious experience of the early Methodists, immediately began in the forest home the worship of the Lord in the simple devout manner of their beloved church.

From their very beginning Methodists have been pioneers. The peculiar itinerant system, the restless zeal and heroic spirit of their ministers, in a wonderful way, adapted this system to the work of introducing the gospel into new sections of the country. This was eminently true in North America, in whose wild forests there was no place for a "kid-gloved ministry," and where failure would have come to any other method of preaching than the earnest, powerful, searching Scriptural presentation of the word of God, characteristic of the pioneer Methodist preacher who filled the forests with the thunders of warning concerning sin and a coming judgment, and yet who was happiest when proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ in the salvation and sanctification of the soul.

The pioneer preacher's church was the log cabin or the log school house. His pulpit, a rude table, and yet it was a mighty throne of power in transforming lives and lifting them toward God. No modern automobile, with lightning speed, carried the pioneer preacher through the forests. He traveled, not by "horseless carriage," but by carriageless horse. His horse and saddle bags were his inseparable companions. In the early conferences it was customary for the bishop to admonish the preachers to "be kind to their beast," and truly these itinerant horses shared with their riders in the arduous toil and struggle connected with planting the gospel. The pioneer preacher's library was a portable, or "traveling" library, consisting of a Bible, hymn book, discipline and a few other books, carried in the saddle bags and read on horseback, or by the wierd flicker of the pine knot or tallow-candle in the cabin of the pioneer. Degrees and titles, collegiate and theological, did not burden his name. Not the "higher criticism," but the higher life engaged his thought. Filled with the happy assurance that he was a pardoned and accepted child of God, performing the work to which he had been divinely called and sent, discouragement gave way to gladness as he heard in his soul the hopeful cry of Paul: "Henceforth is laid up for me a crown of righteousness," and his very loneliness became a Patmos from which with apocalyptic view he beheld the opened heavens.

The Methodist preacher has always been a pioneer. This fact is generally conceded. It is related that when the first train load of people entered Oklahoma, a Congregational preacher boarded the first coach, determined to be the first preacher on the ground. As he found no other preacher on the train he congratulated himself upon his enterprise, but when he alighted from the car in Oklahoma, imagine his surprise and astonishment at discovering that a Methodist preacher had ridden in on the cowcatcher and was already distributing tracts, had a meeting announced and was getting ready to take a collection.

True to his character, the Methodist preacher was the pioneer in Perkins township. In the fall of 1811, Rev. William Gurley, grandfather of W. F. Gurley, now a member of Perkins church, arrived on the "Firelands," having come from Connecticut in a wagon, and settled, after a little delay, in a log cabin near the south line of Perkins township. This was the celebrated William Gurley who was born in Wexford, Ireland, March 12, 1757. Although his father was a member of the Church of England, his home was always open to the Wesleyan preachers, whose influence and prayers led William to Jesus Christ. Although a member of a Methodist class for some time previous, he was converted under the influence of a prayer made by John Wesley in a love feast. When Mr. Gurley entered the meeting, he states that he "could only sigh and mourn," but when Wesley had ceased praying, the young man arose, as he says, "full of joy and peace in believing." Said he: "I was all alive and all love, and thought I should never know trouble or sorrow more; but O, what have I since passed through! but still I stand on the 'Rock of Ages.'"

Wm. Gurley's experiences in Ireland were interesting and thrilling. He was converted under the influence of and licensed to preach by John Wesley, the founder of Methodism. Under Roman Catholic persecution, Gurley was three times imprisoned and condemned to death, yet, in the providence of God, was spared to preach the gospel in the new world. While in prison awaiting death he held prayer meetings and many were converted and the power of God was often gloriously manifested. His last imprisonment was in a time of great peril, and death

seemed inevitable; but just as hope seemed to be dying forever, deliverance came, and rescued ones, grateful and rejoicing, assembled at Gurley's home, where they joined in singing the old hymn of Isaac Watts:

"I'll praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures."

As stated above, Rev. Wm. Gurley began preaching in this section in 1811. When he arrived there was no other minister of the gospel within forty miles. Hence his coming gladdened the hearts of the pioneers. He preached in a school house in Bloomingville to an audience made up of people some of whom had come ten or twelve miles. Among his hearers were a few Indians who sat with becoming gravity near the door during the services. They were in their hunting costume, with rifle, tomahawk and knife.

At the close of the service Mr. Gurley organized a class which soon numbered fifteen or twenty, some of whom resided five or six miles distant. This was the first sermon and society in the county, or on the Western Reserve west of Cleveland.

From this time until the year 1815, pioneer preachers preached occasionally in Perkins township. The year 1815 is marked by the memorable settlement of the "Connecticut colony," composed of the following persons with their families: John Beatty, Julius House, Joseph Taylor, Eleizur Bell, Jesse Taylor. Plinney Johnson, Harvey Covell, Roswell Eddy, Roswell Hubbard, Holly Aikins and Richard P. Christophers. William Robinson and William R. Beebe, single men, were also with the company, Eleizur Lockwood, previously of Canada, settled in Perkins the same year. Nearly all the members of this Connecticut company came from Hartford county. They traveled in the primitive manner, with ox teams, fourteen in number, and many experiences, interesting, romantic and trying, are connected with that journey

of seven hundred miles over unbroken roads, much of the way through forests.

As before mentioned, the members of this company were New England Methodists, and their hard journey of seven hundred miles did not lessen their love for their church or their Christ. Accordingly, they began at once, in the fall of 1815, to hold religious services in their log houses. John Beatty, the leader of the company, was a local preacher in the Wesleyan Methodist church, and he was their first preacher. A Methodist class was organized, the first in Perkins township, and Julius House was chosen class leader, a position which he faithfully filled for fifty years. Services were held in the log school house on land now owned by T. B. Taylor, until about the year 1830, when the frame church was built on the C. W. Taylor farm just opposite the place where the brick church now stands.

At this point it may be stated that F. D. Parish, in an article in the "Firelands Pioneer" of June, 1865, states that "the first sermon preached in the township was by Rev. Mr. Montgomery in 1816, a Methodist preacher then residing near Cleveland." This may have been the first sermon by a regular Methodist preacher in charge, but religious services had previously been held in the township as stated above. In 1813 the great northwestern territory became an annual conference, called the "Ohio Conference." It included a portion of Kentucky, and had six districts. On September 3, 1817, at the sixth session of the Ohio conference, at Zanesville, Rev. James B. Finley, famous preacher, was reappointed presiding elder of Ohio district, and Huron circuit was created. Rev. Alfred Bronson was sent to take charge of the new work, Perkins being one of the appointments, the largest and most flourishing on the charge. Alfred Bronson, Perkins' first regularly appointed pastor, came from Fowler, Trumbull county, Ohio, in January, 1818. In the Western Pioneer he has this interesting item concerning himself and his charge:

"I was clad in homespun, the product of my wife's industry. My horse and equipage were of the humblest kind. The journey was mostly through a dense forest. I traveled thirty miles before I could find a road leading westward along the lake shore. Where

Elyria now stands there was no bridge, and I crossed the river on the ice. My circuit extended from Black river along the Ridge road by where Norwalk now stands, then to the little town of New Haven, and thence by a zigzag course to Sandusky bay and Venice and Portland, now Sandusky city, thence through Perkins, east along the lake shore to the place of beginning. I soon formed a four weeks' circuit of twenty-four appointments with 200 miles of travel. I preached the first sermon ever preached in Sandusky city, (then in 1818) containing some half a dozen houses."

For a number of years Perkins remained the strongest society on the charge. It is stated that the pastor being absent from the first quarterly meeting at Perkins, Rev. Wm. Gurley took charge, this being the first quarterly meeting ever held on the Firelands.

Rev. Wm. Gurley, although not in the regular itinerant ministry, as a local deacon continued to render noble service among the people of Perkins for many years. In its memory of him, this community has a precious legacy.

Perkins was thus a part of a large work, which, in the pastor's absence, was faithfully cared for by the pioneer class leaders.

Among the preachers of an early day who visited the Perkins settlement were Wm. Gurley, True Pattie, James McIntyre and Harry O. Sheldon. As the great Methodist historian, Abel Stevens, says these were the days characterized by "extraordinary triumphs of the gospel, and men of gigantic proportions, intellectual and moral."

The first Sunday school in Perkins was organized by Judge Farwell and Hon. F. D. Parish in 1830 or 1831.

Feeling the need of a house of worship it was decided in 1830 to build a frame church. The ground was secured from Joseph Taylor in what is now C. W. Taylor's garden, just opposite the brick church. The subscription paper was circulated by Rev. John Hazzard, preacher in charge. The building was plain, but substantial, and met the needs of the society.

The first seats were made by sawing from logs pieces about two feet long, standing them on end and placing boards across them.

In 1836 a great revival meeting was held in the old church, conducted by Thomas Dunn, whose assistant preacher was John Kellan. This meeting, beginning in a watch-night service, held the last night of the year 1835, continued six weeks, marked by the presence and power of God in the conversion of many souls. One hundred and fifteen united with the church, which was greatly strengthened and advanced in influence and power. Among those converted in that memorable meeting there yet lingers among us our loved and honored sister in the Lord, Mrs. Cyphia Mitchell, who, in her early youth, in her fourteenth year, consecrated her life to God, in whose providence she became the faithful helpmate of an itinerant Methodist preacher, Rev. O. Mitchell, with whom she shared the trials and triumphs of twenty years of life in the ministry. At the close of her husband's active ministry they settled in Perkins, where Rev. Mitchell occasionally preached until the time of his coronation in 1869, since when Mother Mitchell has resided among us, making the church and community richer by her presence.

At the time of the "big revival" Jonathan Hudson taught school in the school house where the brick church now stands. He was an earnest Christian man, and always closed his school with singing and prayer. His influence upon his pupils in the school room and in the revival meeting, in which he sang and prayed and testified for Christ, helped in leading many into better lives.

Among the pastors who preached in the old frame church were Louis Pounds, Thomas Barkdull, Thomas Dunn, William B. Disbro, later presiding elder, Chaplain Collier, dear, faithful old patriarch, whose face and voice are familiar to thousands of Methodists; Russel Bigelow, the famous, powerful pioneer preacher, a presiding elder in the old frame church; David Gray, father of the Hon. D. S. Gray of Columbus; Leonard B. Gurley, the eloquent, apostolic preacher and presiding elder; Luke Johnson, John Powers, presiding elder; Bradley, Safford, Kellam, Seymour, Geo. W. Breckenridge, presiding elder, and Simon D. Lee.

Among the leading members of the church, who worshipped in the old frame building, where Julius House, Joseph Taylor, Norman Hills, Jesse Allen, Wm. Robinson, Henry Claflin, Jesse Taylor, Joseph Taylor, Jr., Harry Covell, Obed Kenney, Joseph Eddy, Eleizur Lockwood, Dwight Buck. Their wives were also faithful members, doing their full share in the work of the church.

As already stated, Perkins was then on a large four weeks' circuit, and in the pastor's absence one of the class leaders took charge of the services, usually reading a printed sermon. Promptness and regularity in church attendance were pioneer characteristics. The obligation of church membership was made a matter of conscience, and usually members were in their places in the church every Sunday, unless they had excuses which they could legitimately give to God. The numerous diversions of more modern days had not yet come to interfere with the performance of religious duty. These new days have their advantages, their joys, their enlarged opportunities, and yet there seems to be needed a baptism of old-time interest and power.

The quarterly meeting was a great occasion. People prepared for it as if they were getting ready to entertain an annual conference. The common question among the good sisters was, "Have you done your cooking for quarterly meeting?" People came thirty miles. The log houses of the settlers were thrown open to welcome the visitors, who crowded the homes, and enjoyed the hospitality of their entertainers. Saturday and Sunday were filled up with services, characterized by strong sermons, powerful prayers and conversions. Many people are yet living throughout Methodism who cherish the memory of these great quarterly seasons of the outpouring of the Holy Ghost.

Having outgrown the old frame church around which gathered so many precious memories, the society decided to build a new, larger and more substantial building. Accordingly, in the fall of 1853 the movement was started. The ground was purchased from Nelson Taylor and Julius House.

The trustees and leaders in the building of the brick church were John Matson, Henry Covell, Wm. Covell, James DeWitt, Lindsey House, Norris House, Julius House, Joseph Eddy. Wm.

Covell, our beloved father in Israel, the oldest male member of the church, is the only surviving member of that board of trustees, made up of men most worthy, strong and substantial.

The work of building the brick church was let to Contractor Frairie of Monroeville, who failed to complete the building, which was finished by Mr. Cole, who had been foreman for Frairie. The building cost $3,100.. The people who built it were not wealthy, but gave liberally, some even beyond their means, toward the building, which is a good church home, a commodious two-story brick structure, with large audience room upstairs and rooms downstairs originally used for class meetings, but in these later days have been transformed into a Sunday school room, library, kitchen, cloak room, etc., making a very pleasant meeting place for Sunday school, Epworth League and grange.

The church was dedicated in the spring of 1854. The dedicatory sermon was preached by Wm. B. Disbro, the presiding elder at that time. The pastor in charge was Simon D. Lee. It was a great occasion.

For years the preachers lived on other parts of the charge, at Monroeville, Milan, Huron and other places. Then they lived in the Perkins neighborhood in various houses. Father McKean lived in the house now occupied by Mr. Johnansen, on the T. B. Taylor farm. Haldeman and Broadwell lived in the house which, remodeled, is now the home of L. F. Baird. Lakey lived in Bogart. When Rev. Elvero Persons came on the charge, he lived in the Wm. Ramsdell house in Bloomingville. Rev. Persons started and carried through the movement to build a parsonage in the lot adjoining the church at Perkins. The ground was purchased of Julius House. With his characteristic push and vigor, the young preacher took off his coat and helped to build the parsonage. He held the scraper while making the excavation for the cellar. D. H. Hills, a brother of W. M. Hills, built the parsonage. The stone was donated by Col. Richmond. Other donations were made, and the building cost $1,200.

Speaking of W. M. Hills, one of the early members in the brick church, and now the patriarch of our Bloomingville society, is a reminder of the fact that one winter near the time of the dedi-

cation of the church Mr. Hills taught school in Perkins. He had sixty-four pupils, among them being the following boys and girls: Frank and Eugene Hills, Wen. Taylor, Martha Taylor, Truman B. Taylor, Mary and Martha Eddy, Lewis and Julius House, J. F. Greene, Esther Diggins, Susan J. Morrow, Walter Taylor, Almon Taylor, Judge Lloyd DeWitt and Albert W. Miller. From that group came several teachers, a county teachers' examiner, a bank president, a judge and a city clerk.

In the winter of '56 the church was greatly helped by a revival which gave new impetus to all church work.

The older members remember the brick church where were held the class meetings, so profitable in former days. In the early history of the brick church there were five classes in charge of the following leaders: Audience room, Julius House; right-hand room downstairs, Lindsey House; left-hand room, Aaron Baird; Sunday school room, Joseph Eddy. These classes met every Sunday.

The Thursday night prayer meeting was well attended. It is said that Jas. DeWitt, Lindsey House and Wm. Covell entered into a covenant to be there every Thursday night, so they were always sure of having three present, and even in the busy harvest season the prayer meeting was held.

In addition to leading class meetings the leaders visited the sick, reproved the wayward and collected the quarterage, which was always ready, for these were the good old days when the word "deficiency" was known in connection with a quarterly meeting.

The old-time love feast was also a most interesting service, promotive of fellowship and spiritual life. Members were admitted only by ticket, and young ladies coming to the church with gayly trimmed hats were requested to remove them outside.

For many years Dwight Buck very successfully led the singing, which of course was by the congregation, with no organ accompaniment, as the older people were strongly opposed to an organ in church.

Following are the names of leading members and friends of the church in its first years in the brick building: Lindsey House

and wife, Joseph Eddy and wife, Wm. Covell and wife, James DeWitt and wife, Jacob DeWitt and wife, Reuben Stoors and wife, Elisha Stoors and wife, Isaac Ransom and wife, Dennis Taylor and wife, Joseph Taylor and wife, John Matson and wife, Ogden Baker and wife, Wm. Allen, Wm. Gurley and wife, Dwight Buck and wife, Edwin Eddy and wife, Julius Taylor and wife, Lyman Taylor and wife, Julia Taylor, David Hunter and wife, Wm. Banks and wife, Aaron Baird and wife, Mrs. Phidelia Pritchard. Three other active workers were Polly Fox, Electa Tucker and Mrs. George Hoyt, who held prayer meetings in different homes and in school houses, and these meetings were generally marked by old-time shouts, and powerful prayers.

Great names are these! Not great in deeds of statesmanship or war, but great in faith and love and noble character.

From out the past they seem to speak to us to-day, in old-time exhortation to be true to God. In the presence of such a "cloud of witnesses" may God help us to be true to their memory and to their Christ.

As stated, when the brick church was built, Perkins was a part of a large four weeks' circuit, in charge of two preachers. Since then several changes have been made. Huron remained on the charge until 1886, when it was transferred to Berlin Heights. The same year Sand Hill and Bloomingville were transferred to Perkins, and the circuit has since consisted of these three appointments.

There is some uncertainty concerning the succession of preachers in the brick church in its first years, but as near as can be ascertained the following is a list of pastors who have had charge since the brick church was dedicated: Simon D. Lee, George Brown, T. J. Pope, J. S. Haldeman, J. S. Broadwell, N. J. Close, A. K. Owen, J. T. Phelps, Elvero Persons, G. A. Weber, N. W. Wagar, Wm .Kepler, B. J. Hoadley, Charles D. Patterson, S. L. Kauffman, O. Pearce, James Gray, E. B. Shumaker, Samuel L. Stewart and Will H. Oswalt, who came to the charge in October, 1900.

The membership of Perkins church is now (August, 1901) 88.

At present (August, 1901) the trustees are: James D. Parker,

T. B. Taylor, Lewis House, Frank A. Akins, Isaac Hoyt. Stewards—F. A. Akins, A. A. Storrs, J. D. Parker, L. J. House, Jas. Galloway, W. F. Gurley, W. D. Taylor, E. H. Hills, Richard Staley. Sunday school superintendent, F. A. Akins. President of Epworth League, Miss Edith Storrs.

My task is done. The historian of later days will write the names of all those who, as the twentieth century begins to unfold its splendid opportunities for great Christian progress, are leading in the work begun by the fathers. May their mantle fall on us. And may we love this dear old church for the sake of Christ, saying out of our hearts:

"I love Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The church our dear Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

"I love Thy church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

"For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend.
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end."

PERKINS CHURCH REOPENED

HISTORIC CHURCH DEDICATED IN 1854 REMODELED AND REOPENED SUNDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1902—IMPRESSIVE SERVICE OF SERMON, SONG, REMINISCENCE AND REUNION.

Perkins Methodist Episcopal church is a building of historic interest, connected as it is with the pioneer times. The present generation of Perkins people cherish with affectionate regard the "traditions of the elders," the story of pioneer life in the Perkins forests, the settlement of the immortal "Connecticut colony" and the founding of the church in their log cabin homes eighty-seven years ago.

When the fourteen families ended their long journey with ox-teams from far-off Connecticut, and landed in what is now

"Perkins," in the year 1815, like Columbus, the discoverer of a new world, among their first acts was the setting up of an altar of worship to their God, in whose service they had been faithfully trained and nurtured by pious parents. That was good, sturdy, vigorous stock from which the ancestors of our Perkins families sprang, and the present generation of men and women who lead in the active affairs of Perkins church and community are creditable and worthy descendants of their New England sires.

A Methodist class was organized in Perkins in 1815. The pioneer preacher, on his long rounds, preached at the cabins of the settlers. The society grew, and a frame church was built across the road from where the brick church now stands. That was about sixty years ago. The church steadily grew until a new building was a necessity, and the brick church was erected, and dedicated in 1854. Like all the work of the Perkins fathers, whether material or spiritual, this building is most substantial, built strong and solid, to stand for generations as a monument to the zeal and sacrifice of the men and women whose efforts made it possible.

For several years it has been apparent that certain changes and improvements were necessary to modernize the building, and make it, not only a fit temple of worship for the people of to-day, but to make it worthy of the men who built it. An improvement campaign was started in the spring of 1902. Several meetings were called by the pastor, Rev. W. H. Oswalt. It was finally decided to make extensive improvements throughout the building. A building committee was elected from the board of trustees as follows: J. D. Parker, T. B. Taylor and A. A. Storrs. A subscription book was circulated among the people, who responded generously to the solicitation for money. Fifeen hundred dollars was the amount aimed at, but the subscriptions soon amounted to $1,971.00. Work was begun, under the superintendency of James D. Parker, who proved himself to be perfectly qualified for the position. He was on the ground every day, working and directing the work. The handsome new stairway is largely the work of his hands. Every detail of the improvements was under his supervision. Heartily co-operating with him were the other members of the committee, T. B. Taylor and A. A. Storrs, who

have shown most thorough and intense interest in every step of the movement. All the work of this building committee has been done in a most business-like and systematic way, which would do credit to any building committee in any church.

The writer of this article feels that it is due to T. B. Taylor to speak in commendation of his untiring efforts to bring about these improvements. By heading the subscription list with a liberal amount, by his personal canvass of the larger part of the community, and by his push and enthusiasm, he, in large measure, made the improvements possible. He is an indispensable man in Perkins church, and, although he protests against any personal mention, this statement is due him. He deserves the gratitude of all our people.

Following is a description of the changes and improvements, although the description inadequately does justice to the transformed church, every square foot of whose interior has been brightened and beautified:

The audience room upstairs has been replastered, and the side walls and ceiling embellished with ingrain paper as the ground work. The walls are finished in a light terra cotta shade, and the ceiling in green. The border and ceiling are finished in fresco work, the designs being most artistic and pleasing. The work was done by Herb & Myers' decorators, Sandusky, and it is safe to say there is no more beautiful interior in any other country Methodist church in Ohio.

The platform has been extended across the end of the church on both sides of the pulpit, making room for musical instruments and choir.

The seats have been grained in oak; and are comfortably cushioned. The wainscots are grained in quarter oak.

The altar railing has been remodeled and the railing grained in oak, with top in walnut.

The entire floor of the audience room has been carpeted with handsome parlor Brussels carpet, of light green color, harmonizing with the ceiling. The hallways and stairway have been covered with nacier matting.

The room will be heated by two large new stoves.

It is intended to place in the church a new organ, and, possibly, a new piano, to be used in concerts and on other occasions.

A vocalion organ was used in the services Sunday, and its clear, strong pipe organ tones delighted everybody who heard it.

On the pulpit desk lies a new pulpit Bible, presented to the church last Sunday by the pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. Oswalt. And last, but not by any means least, among the furnishings of the temple, are two very handsome collection plates, bearing artistic designs, made by the process of pyrography. These beautiful plates were presented to the church by Mr. and Mrs. Burt E. Taylor.

At the rear of the audience room is a spacious cloak room, newly papered and painted, a most convenient addition.

Perhaps the most noticeable improvement is the new stairway. The old stairways were taken out. On the west side the kitchen was extended over the space formerly occupied by the old stairway. On the east side a portion of the class room wall was removed, and a new, spacious modern stairway, with two landings, was built. The stairway is six and a half feet wide, and is a model of excellence and convenience.

The hallways have been changed, enlarged and built on wider lines, modernizing them in appearance and convenience. The walls of the downstairs hallways have been covered with ingram paper, finished in water colors. Wainscots of durable green burlap made the hallways complete. Near the foot of the stairway is a toilet room with ticket window to be used at entertainments. The kitchen has been enlarged and improved throughout. The walls and ceilings have been calcimined in salmon pink. New shelves, a large new cupboard, new sink, tables and other furnishings have been put in. With the new range and complete kitchen outfit the Perkins ladies are thoroughly equipped for service on social occasions.

The Sunday school room has also been transformed. Walls and ceilings have been painted in shades of green.

All the doors in the church have been grained in oak.

A splendid improvement is that of the new windows. Upstairs they are leaded glass of beautiful designs, such as are used

in many city churches. One window is inscribed, "Dedicated 1854." Another will bear the inscription, "Remodeled 1902." The windows in the lower room, excepting the one of beautiful colored glass near the first stairway landing, are especially designed for basement rooms. The lower part of each window is of chipped glass, and the upper part is of prism glass, by which the room is made many times as light as formerly.

A fine improvement is the new lighting system by which the upstairs audience room is lighted by gasoline gas.

The belfry and spire have been painted; also the stonework on the outside of the building.

The foundation has been thoroughly inspected, repaired and put in first class condition.

The horse sheds have been reroofed with 36,000 red wood shingles.

In fact, nothing has been left undone to make Perkins M. E. church an attractive, modern house of worship, a credit to the community.

The reopening services, Sunday afternoon, October 5, 1902, were attended by one of the largest audiences that has assembled in the church since its dedication. Several surrounding towns and neighborhoods were represented. Ferns and flowers added to the beauty of the scene.

The music was furnished by the Presbyterian choir, Sandusky, Paul Browne Patterson, director, and was of the high artistic order characteristic of Prof. Patterson and singers under his direction.

Prof. Patterson played a prelude on the vocalion organ.

Hymn No. 6, "Come, Thou Almighty King," was sung.

The Apostles' Creed was recited, followed by prayer by Chaplain G. W. Collier.

The choir sang an anthem, "A Day in Thy Courts."

The 122nd Psalm was read responsively.

A trio, "Thou, O Gracious God," was rendered by Miss Harris, Miss Scheufler and Mr. Ussher.

A Scripture lesson was read.

F. A. Akins, secretary of the board of trustees, made a financial statement, showing that the improvements cost over $2,000.

An offering was taken, amounting to $21—a good start for the new collection plates.

Anthem, "Break Forth and Rejoice," by the choir.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. Elvero Persons, who was pastor at Perkins thirty-three years ago—his first charge—now pastor of First M. E. church, Berea. The next was Prov. 29; 18, "Where there is no vision, the people perish." The sermon was a masterly discourse, excellent in thought and language, inspiring and uplifting. The reference to the godly men who have ministered in Perkins pulpit, and to the honored men and women who have worshiped in the pews, were tender and appropriate. The sermon was itself a glorious "vision" of the great things God can accomplish through men and women in union and fellowship with the Lord Jesus Christ.

Miss Scheufler sang a contralto solo, "Hosanna."

The pastor asked all who were present at the dedication in 1854 to arise, and a dozen persons arose, among them being Mrs. N. E. Hadden, of Catawba Island, who was the organist at the dedicatory services in 1854. Then at Chaplain Collier's request a half dozen persons arose, indicating that they attended services fifty-two years ago, when he was pastor. Mrs. Hadden was then introduced. At the church dedication, she being the organist for Sandusky M. E. choir, which furnished the music for that occasion, presided at the organ. In a happy manner she spoke words of greeting and reminiscence.

Chaplain G. W. Collier was then introduced as "the guest of honor." Everybody knows him, everybody loves him. He never fails to produce an "arousement," and, on this occasion, by ready wit, sparkling humor and tender pathos, he carried the audience with him. His reminiscences of the old times were most valuable and touching, and his audience gave him a most sympathetic response in tears, inexpressible emotions and words of approval.

God bless Chaplain Collier! His presence anywhere is a benediction.

For his sake the audience sang, "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder." Then the chaplain arose, and, turning to Prof. Patterson, said, "Patterson, I want to lead the singing awhile," and, in good, old-fashioned way, led in singing "When I Can Read My Title Clear to Mansions in the Skies." The older people especially joined heartily in the old song, and tears were in many eyes as memory recalled the sainted ones who so often sang these words, and who, long ago, joined the "choir invisible."

After words by Dr. Persons, Prof. Patterson sang the beautiful solo, "Calvary," which made a profound impression upon the audience. Perkins people greatly rejoice in the success which has come to Paul Browne Patterson as an accomplished musician. In a sense, he is a "Perkins boy," being a son of Rev. C. D. Patterson, twenty years ago pastor at Perkins. Truly, as Chaplain Collier said, "Mr. Patterson was well born, well raised and well married."

Words feebly express the Perkins people's appreciation of the services of Mr. and Mrs. Patterson and the Presbyterian choir. Special mention should be made of Mrs. Patterson as organist, of Miss Scheufler as soloist, and of the trio by Miss Harris, Miss Scheufler and Mr. Ussher.

The doxology was sung and Chaplain Collier pronounced the benediction.

A season of delightful fellowship and reunion followed, closing one of the most memorable and impressive services of sermon, song, reminiscence and reunion ever held in Perkins.

W. H. O.

THE FIRST FLOURING MILL IN OHIO

On the seventh day of April, 1788, the first body of men, who were the founders of the Northwest Territory, landed on the Muskingum river, in Washington county, Ohio, where the settlement of Marietta began. In the spring of 1789 settlements were begun at Belpre, Waterford and Duck Creek. Among the first settlers was Major Haffield White, steward and quartermaster.

Among the settlers at Waterford were Col. Robert Oliver and Capt. John Dodge.

The great difficulty of procuring food for the infant settlements rendered the erection of mills a prime necessity. Col. Oliver, Maj. White and Capt. Dodge began the erection of mills on Wolf Creek in 1789, about three miles from Fort Harmar, and soon had them running. These mills were the first successful mills built in the Northwest Territory or the state of Ohio. Although the settlers were obliged to abandon their homes and retire to the fort, on account of Indian wars, the mills were not destroyed. One of the first mill stones used in these mills is still owned by some of the descendants of John Dodge, a photograph of which, as well as one of the sites of the mills, I present to this society.

F. E. Weeks.

EXTRACTS FROM THE MEMOIRS OF DAVID MARKS

(Furnished by Dr. F. E. Weeks.)

HIS JOURNEY TO PORTLAND IN 1822.

David Marks, of Seneca county, N. Y., became an evangelist at an early age and labored faithfully during his life of forty years. He died at Oberlin, Ohio, December 1, 1845. On the 13th of June, 1822, before he was seventeen years of age, he embarked on a schooner at Black Rock, on his way to Ohio, where he felt he had a call to preach the gospel. We give the important narrative of his journey in his own words:

"Monday, June 17, the wind and storm abated. Our voyage having been longer than we expected, and the wind being still contrary, the captain of the vessel, notwithstanding his engagement, refused to take me to Portland; and after receiving my last money for the passage, he set me ashore with four others on the peninsula west of Sandusky Bay and six miles opposite Portland. Here was a light-house, and besides the man who kept it, there were no inhabitants on this part of the peninsula. It was now

after sunset, and during the last forty hours I had eaten but one meal, which was given me by the captain of the vessel. The man who kept the light-house had but little provisions with him, having been disappointed of an expected recruit in consequence of the unfavorable wind. So without tasting any food, I lay down on the floor and closed my eyes to sleep, hoping to forget my hunger. But recollections of the kind brethren in New York, who had often fed and lodged me with willing and joyful hearts, together with the painful contrast of my present situation, drove slumber from my eyes.

"When the men who landed with me had fallen asleep, the keeper remembering the 'poor boy that had come far from a father's house to preach the gospel,' brought me a cracker and half a pint of milk, which I received with thanksgiving. Next morning the sun rose in splendor, and I walked out to view the surrounding scenery. The waters of Erie lay on the east, west and north; south, the prospect was bounded by a wood; across the bay Portland appeared in sight. But I knew no way to go thither, for there was no vessel on this part of the peninsula, and I could not go by land, as the distance was sixty miles through a marshy wilderness. Notwithstanding my gloomy situation Christ was precious, and my soul was filled with joy unspeakable. Two of the men who landed with me had each of them a rifle; and going this morning into a wood, they killed a fawn, which we cooked and ate without seasoning or any other kind of food; but such was our hunger that it seemed as delicious a morsel as was ever tasted. The next day, being weary of waiting for a passage, one of the men and myself caulked an old skiff that had been washed upon the shore and set off for Portland. The skiff was so small, that our weight sunk it nearly to the top; and it leaked so fast that it kept me busy in lading out the water with my shoe, which I used for want of something better.

"After rowing along the shore about two miles, we changed our course directly across the bay for Portland. The wind was against us; and when about one mile from the shore, the waves ran three or four feet high, and frequently came over the top of the skiff. As we could not swim, we now began to view our-

selves in danger; but having no wish to return, we endeavored to make our way through wind and waves. Every moment our situation grew more perilous. The wind increased so that we made but little progress, and we determined to return, if possible. On turning the skiff about, we were in danger of falling into the troughs; but we succeeded so well, that not more than a pail full of water ran into our vessel and we reached the shore at Sand Point about two miles from the light-house. I was glad to get on land again, though I suffered with hunger in addition to being both wet and cold. * * * Soon we met with a man who came to the peninsula in search of cattle, and was waiting the arrival of a vessel. I gladly warmed myself by the fire he had kindled, and he gave us some bread and pork. In the afternoon we were gladdened by the sight of a vessel, coming from Portland, and, on its arrival, we solicited a passage.

"As their business would not permit them to land us at Portland, they took us across the bay to Cedar Point. Taking our portmanteaux on our shoulders, we walked nine miles on the beach of the lake, before we came to any house; and being very thirsty were glad to drink some poor water. After traveling three miles further into Milan, I found brethren who received me affectionately. * * * Elder Collins, of New York, and myself appointed a general meeting in Milan on the 29th and 30th of June. Brethren attended from three small churches in Milan, Greenfield and Clarksfield, which were the only Free Will Baptist churches in this part of the country."

He speaks of addressing meetings at New London, Danbury, Greenfield, Plymouth, Fitchville, Greenwich, Florence, Bronson, Clarksfield and Portland.

OBITUARIES

HURON COUNTY

Adams, Allen S., a son of William A. Adams and Caroline Stuart, pioneers of Huron township, was born in Huron township in 1849, and lived there until 1868 when he moved to Clarksfield with his parents. He was married to Rose Stiles in 1871. He died at Kansas City, Kansas, January 10, 1902.

Arnold, Mrs. Samantha, was a daughter of Ira Starr and Eliza Mead, and was born in Cornettsville, Ind., July 22, 1825. In 1828 she came to Clarksfield with her parents. In 1847 she was married to Avery F. Arnold and they lived in Clarksfield and New London until 1864 when they moved to Iowa, where Mr. Arnold died in 1874. She died at Toledo, Iowa, March 5, 1902.

Arthur, Wm. H., a son of John Arthur and Martha Easter, was born in Greenfield township, February 20, 1831. In 1867 he was married to Jennie Armstrong. He died in Greenfield in 1900.

Bassett, Henry E., a son of William Bassett, an Englishman, was born in Clarksfield, March 13, 1840. He married Alcie M. Rogers. He died at Lodi, Ohio, January 31, 1902.

Bradish, Mrs. Margaret, a daughter of Levi Gifford and Patience Jaqua, was born in Pen Yan, N. Y., August 26, 1826. She came to Crawford county, Ohio, with her parents when a small child, and then moved to Michigan. In 1837 she came to Clarksfield with her parents. She was married to Jay Bradish in 1847 and they lived in New London and Berlinville until 1862, when they moved to Clarksfield. Mr. Bradish died in 1897 and Mrs. Bradish March 16, 1902.

Bathrick, William Henry Harrison, was born in Cayuga county, N. Y., July 14, 1822. He was a son of Peter Bathrick,

and came to Huron county with his father's family in 1834. He died in Norwalk township in 1901. He was married to Parthena Cole in 1844.

Barnes, Selden, born in Southbury, Connecticut, March 27, 1798, was married to Polly Wheeler, December 13, 1824. They came to Wakeman in 1826 and lived in different places in Huron county, but finally settled on a farm in Wakeman, where he lived until his death, September 16, 1859. His wife was born in Southbury, Conn., January 13, 1800, and died September 8, 1871.

Barnum, John N., a son of Ebenezer M. Barnum and Betsy Nickerson, was born in Clarksfield, November 16, 1820, and lived his whole life in the same township. In 1840 he was married to Miss Catherine Croxford, of Clarksfield. She died in 1886. In 1888 he was married to Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas. Mr. Barnum moved to Clarskfield village in 1856 and opened a store. He followed mercantile pursuits for thirty years. He died November 14, 1901. At the time of his death he had lived in Clarksfield longer than any other person born there.

Barnum, William L., a brother of the above, was born in Milan, July 12, 1825, but grew to manhood in Clarksfield and was married to Maria E. Scott, of Clarksfield, in 1845. He was afterward married to Mrs. Augusta Sanford. He died at New Boston, Mich., November 24, 1901.

Barkdull, Rev. Thomas, was the youngest son of Joseph and Mary Barkdull and was born in Columbiana county, Ohio, June 24, 1813, In 1834 he attended school in the Norwalk Seminary, and in the same year was licensed to exhort, and was admitted to the Ohio Conference (Methodist) the next year and began preaching at Elyria, Ohio. In 1836 he was married to Miss Caroline Hendry, of Elyria. In 1837 he moved to Clarksfield and lived a year or so, then had the following appointments: Sandusky, Mt. Vernon, Ashland, Wooster, Canal Dover, Norwalk and Milan (1845), Maumee, Tiffin, Wooster, Plymouth, Shelby, Elyria, Cleveland. He died in Mt. Vernon in 1869.

BENEDICT

About the year A. D. 1500, William Benedict, of Nottinghamshire, in England, had an only son born to him whom he called William; this William, 2d, had an only son whom he called William; and this William, 3d, had in 1617 an only son, whom he called Thomas.

In 1638, Thomas came to America and settled in New England; after remaining there for a time he removed to Southhold, on Long Island, where were born to him five sons and four daughters, whose names were Thomas, John, Samuel, James, *Daniel*, Betty, Mary, Sarah and Rebecca. From Southhold the family removed to Hassamamac, from there to Jamaica, Long Island (where Thomas was married), from there, last of all, they removed to Norwalk, Fairfield county, Connecticut, where all the remaining children were married.

Daniel married Mary, daughter of Matthew Marvin, of Norwalk; and was a soldier in the "direful swamp fight" of December 19, 1675 (Connecticut Historical Collections, pages 20-1—Palfrey's History of New England, vol 3, pages 176 to 180); after which, at a Norwalk town meeting, January 12, 1676, "The towne, in consideration of the good service that the soldiers sent out of the towne ingaged and performed by them, and out of respect and thankfulnese to the sayd soldiers, doe with one consent and freely give and grant to so many as were in the direful swamp fight, twelve acors of land; and eight acors of land to so many as were in the next considerable service." Accordingly, there was granted by the plantation, as a gratuity unto Daniel Benedict, "being a souldier in the Indian warr, twelfe acres of land and lyeth in three parcels."

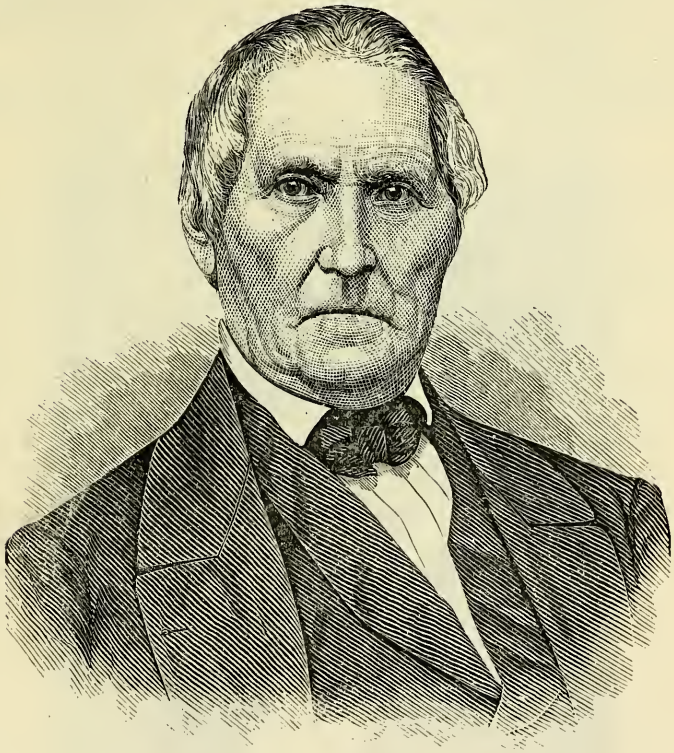
He sold his Norwalk property in 1690, and removed to Danbury.

His children were Mary, *Daniel* 2d, Hannah and Mercy.

Daniel 2d married Rebecca, daughter of Thomas Taylor, one of the original settlers of Danbury, Connecticut, and their children were *Daniel* 3d, Matthew, Theophilius, Rebecca, Mary, David, Nathan and Deborah.

Captain Daniel 3d, born 1705, married Sarah Hickok 1728, and died November 9, 1773; their children were, Daniel 4th, Lemuel, Noah, Sarah, *Jonas*, Aaron, Ruth, Mary and Amos.

Jonas was born September 21, 1742; married January 14, 1767, to Mercy Boughton, and died October 30, 1820. He was a member of the general assembly of Connecticut in 1809. Their children were Elizabeth, Jonas 2d, *Platt*, Sarah, Daniel 5th, Mary and Eli.



PLATT BENEDICT

Founder of Norwalk, of the Sixth Generation of Benedicts in America.

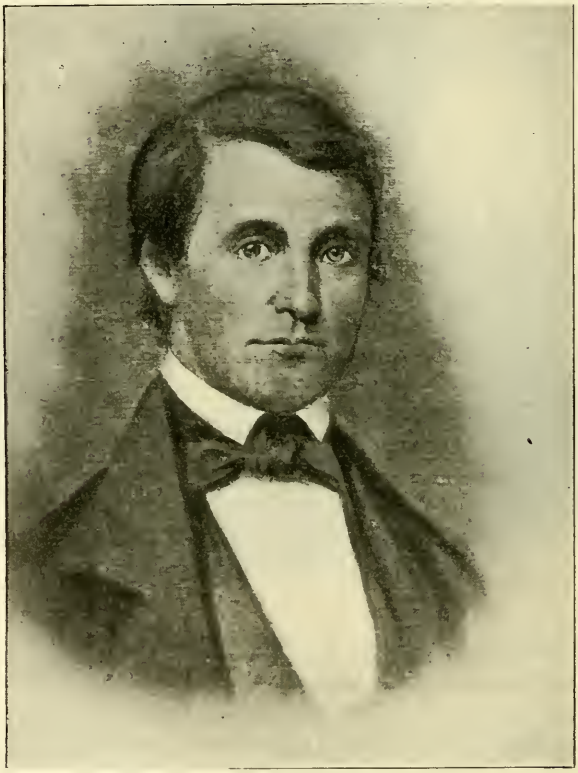
Platt Benedict was born at Danbury, Connecticut, March 18, 1775, and was of the sixth generation of Benedicts in America. He married, November 12, 1795, Sarah, daughter of Daniel De-

Forest, of Wilton, Connecticut. She was born August 27, 1777, and died June 24, 1852, at Norwalk, Ohio. Their children were:

Clarissa, born September 4, 1796; married Hallet Gallup, April 9, 1820; died January 11, 1878, at Norwalk, Ohio, leaving two sons and four daughters now living in Norwalk, Ohio, viz.: Catherine, Maria (wife of Marlin A. Dunton), Carroll, Sarah (wife of Henry Brown), Caleb H. and Lizzie F.

David Mead, born August 17, 1801; married September 24, 1833, to Mary Booth Starr; and died June 16, 1843, at Danbury, leaving no issue.

Daniel Bridgum, born June 1, 1803; died September 9, 1827, at New Orleans, Louisiana. Not married.



JONAS BOUGHTON BENEDICT
Of the Seventh Generation of Benedicts in America.

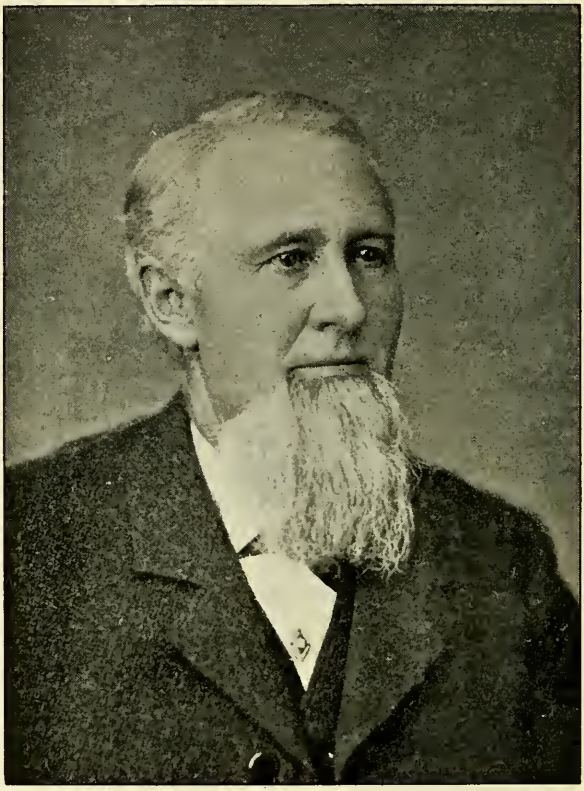
Jonas Boughton, born March 23, 1806; married October 8, 1829, to Fanny, daughter of Henry Buckingham, and died at Norwalk, Ohio, July 29, 1851, leaving one son, David DeForest, and one daughter, Fanny B., who married Louis H. Severance, of Cleveland, and died August 1, 1874. Married as second wife Caroline Chapman, May 26, 1842; no issue.

And Eliza Ann, born August 27, 1812; married William Brewster, May 1, 1832, and died August 17, 1840, at Norwalk, Ohio, leaving two sons, both of whom died in childhood.

June 17, 1856, he married, as his second wife, Mrs. Lavina P. Benton, of Republic, Ohio, who survived him and died February 9, 1875. No issue.

Benedict, David DeForest, of the eighth generation of Benedicts in America, was born at Norwalk, Ohio, August 1, 1833; graduated from Kenyon college in 1856 as a Bachelor of Arts, and from the Cleveland Medical College in 1858 as an M. D. October 14, 1856, he and Harriet M. Deaver, of New Haven, Huron county, Ohio, were married. January 14, 1852, he enlisted as a contract surgeon and was appointed by Gen. McCook as medical director of the hospitals at Louisville, Ky. February 5, 1863, he was commissioned assistant surgeon of the 17th Ohio and served under Generals Buell and Rosecrans in most of their campaigns in the west. September 20, 1863, after the battle of Chickamauga, he refused to leave the wounded and escape, and as a result suffered the horrors of Libby Prison until exchanged in November, 1863. After a few months furlough he rejoined his regiment June 27, 1864; was promoted as a field surgeon May 6, 1865, and was mustered out, after the war closed, July 21, 1865. During his service he was placed in charge of a smallpox hospital at Mumfordsville, Tennessee, and was one of the immortal legion that marched with Sherman to the sea. Just as the twentieth century was dawning, January 5, 1901, he joined the "bivouac of the dead on fame's immortal camping ground." The one supreme sorrow of his life was the loss of his only son "Fred," a bright, lovable, manly boy just budding into manhood, who was taken away from him March 11, 1885. Forgetting that he himself was the last of the line,

he mourned for his boy as "The last of the Benedicts." The direct lineal descendants of Jonas Benedict of the fifth generation of Benedicts in America are very numerous, but "David" was the last male of the line. At the time of his death he was a member of



DAVID DE FOREST BENEDICT

Of the Eighth Generation of Benedicts in America.

the Whittlesey Academy Association; senior warden of St. Paul's Episcopal church; treasurer of the Home Savings and Loan Co.; trustee of the Norwalk Cemetery Association; a director of the Firelands Historical Society, and a member of the Loyal Legion.

About 1846, there stood on the corner where the Whittlesey Academy now stands, a small frame building used as a barber shop by Robert Shipley whose irritable temper incurred the dislike of "the boys." One Fourth of July night a large cannon was fired into

FREDERICK PLATT BENEDICT

Of the Ninth Generation of Benedicts in America.

the building, carrying away a large part of its front. When asked by his father: "David, were you one of the boys who destroyed Shipley's front?" "Yes, sir." "Who were with you?" "I was one, but I will never tell on the others." "All right, my boy, I

will pay the bill." That was the boy that a Confederate army could not drive away from his wounded and dying comrades on the field of Chickamauga. True to his friends, faithful in all the relations of life, remembered by all with affection and love. His faithful wife survives him and their descendants are as follows:

Mary Deaver, born July 26, 1857.

Harriott Melvina, born January 6, 1859; married to Henry W. Owen, Jr., October 14, 1881, who died July 8, 1889. On September 28, 1897, was married to William B. Benham.

Agnes Caroline, born February 11, 1861; married Frank D. Wickham, October 14, 1886. Children: Eleanor Shaon, born October 4, 1887; Harriott Benedict, born May 23, 1890; William Preston, born September 13, 1893; Lucy Preston, born July 31, 1897.

Fanny Buckingham, born January 14, 1863; married Andrew J. Hottel, October 14, 1889, who died August 9, 1899. Children: David Benedict, born July 22, 1890; Mary Harriott, born March 14, 1895; Agnes Edna, born October 2, 1897.

Frederick Platt, born April 7, 1866; died March 11, 1885.

Ellen Eliza, born June 21, 1868; married Louis W. Wickham, August 9, 1892. Children: Suzan Cora, born June 25, 1893; Cora Taber, born February 23, 1895; Frederick Benedict, born April 8, 1900.

Suzan Rosa, born November 29, 1873.

Bissell, Joshua B., was the youngest son of John Milton Bissell and Sally Birch and was born at Saulsbury, Conn., December 26, 1826. He came to Clarksfield with his parents in 1832. He was married to Ann Wheeler, of Wakeman, and lived in Clarksfield until the death of his wife in 1876. He went to Valparaiso, Ind., where he married again. He died at Citronelle, Ala., November 25, 1901.

Bissell, William Wallace, brother of the above, was born June 7, 1825; came to Clarksfield in 1832 and spent the rest of his life there. He was married to Antoinette Judson, of Florence, August 17, 1853. He died February 24, 1902.

Carpenter, Mrs. R. B. Elizabeth Ann Perrin was a daughter of Gurdin and Polly Perrin, and was born in Wilkesbarre, Pa., October 29, 1825. She came to Milan with her parents in 1837. In 1846 she was married to R. B. Carpenter. She died in Downey, Cal., December 24, 1900.

Carter, John R., a son of Robert Carter, a Scotchman, was born in Florence, Ohio, February 29, 1836. In 1862 he was married to Julia Graves who died in 1867. In 1868 he was married to Adelaide Gould, who died in 1899. In 1900 he was married to Mrs. Rose Howard. He died February 28, 1901, on the farm where he had always lived.

Carter, Mrs. Miles. Irana Sackett was a daughter of James H. and Thalia Sackett, and was born in Ruggles township, December 27, 1826. She was married to Miles Carter in 1881. She died November 14, 1900.

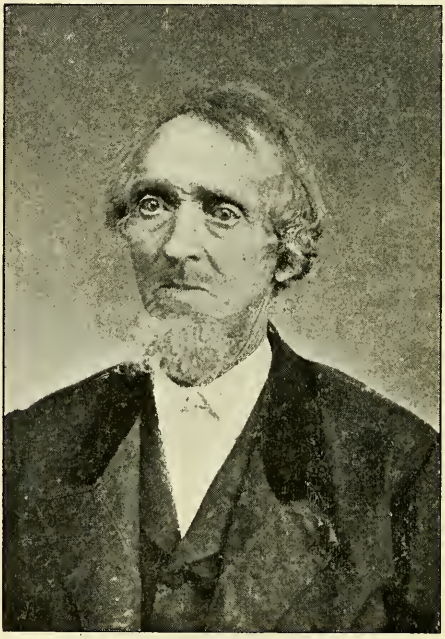
Clark, Rowland, a son of Upton Clark and Sally Day, was born in Clarksfield, July 21, 1829. He was married to Mahala Case in 1849. They moved to Kansas in 1879. He died August 13, 1902. His father came to Florence in 1811, to Greenwich in 1818, and to Clarksfield in 1823.

Cole, Calvin, was born in the state of New York, March 15, 1812. In 1834 he came to Peru. In 1835 he was married to Mrs. Narcissa Lawrence Cole. A few years afterward he moved to Indiana. The wife and children soon returned to Peru, and in 1842 Mr. Cole returned, but found that the wife had died during his absence. In 1844 he was married to Mrs. Elizabeth Hindley and lived at Peru until 1874, when he moved to Norwalk, where he died March 1, 1901.

Cooley, Warren, was born in Manchester, Conn., August 19, 1810, and came to Clarksfield when a young man. He was married to Amarillus Seger, February 3, 1833. They lived in Clarksfield until 1847. Mr. Cooley died in Kansas in 1890. Mrs. Cooley was a daughter of Eli Seger and was born in Danbury, Conn., June 22, 1816. She came to Clarksfield with her parents in 1817. She died in 1889.

Cooper, Susan Elizabeth, was a daughter of Albert W. Seger and Emeline Mead, and was born in Clarksfield, August 12, 1841. She went to Kansas with her parents and was married to Clark O. Cooper in 1869. She died at Kansas City, Kansas, July 7, 1901.

Crawford, David, was born December 4, 1810, in Beaver county, Pa. He moved to Richland county, Ohio, with his parents in 1830, and was married to Margaret Miller, September 4, 1834.



DAVID CRAWFORD

They reared a family of ten children, four boys and six girls, Mrs. E. S. Andrews, of this city, being the eldest living. During his life he held various offices of trust and for many years he was postmaster at Richland (Plank town), about two miles east of where Shiloh now stands. At this time mails were carried by stage coach from Sandusky to Mansfield; also a mail was carried from Norwalk via Fairfield on horseback. He moved to Huron county

in the year 1848 and engaged in the timber and milling business. At that time there were large lots of very heavy timber in Ripley township. He cut millions of feet, mostly for the Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati Ry. Co., now a part of the Big Four system. In fact he furnished the plank for about twenty miles of this road. Plank instead of ties were used in the construction of this road, being four inches thick and from ten to twenty inches wide. The plank proved to be a failure and were soon taken out. He then cut out ties to replace the plank for about the same distance. He also got out large lots of black walnut timber in large squares for export. About the year 1863 he quit the milling business and moved to Maxville, Peru township, where he spent the balance of his days. He had three sons in the Union army, J.H., now living in Peru; S. E. and W. D. Crawford, in Norwalk. On the second day of April, 1865, he was extended the right hand of fellowship in the Universalist church at Peru and was a very devoted member of this church until his death, which occurred on the second day of April, 1884, nineteen years to a day from the date of the extending of the hand of fellowship.

Crawford, Margaret Miller, was born in Baltimore county, Maryland, October 8, 1810, and moved to Ohio with her parents about the year 1812. She experienced the hardships of pioneer life from her early childhood, as her parents after crossing the mountains to Ohio stopped for a time in Harrison county, Ohio, then started farther west, locating in the forest on the county line between Richland and Huron counties, about four miles east of where now stands the village of Plymouth. As she grew up she and her sisters helped their father clear away the timber and erect their log cabin. There being no grist mills at this time within their reach they made mortars of large stumps by burning out the center. Clearing out the charcoal, they would parch the corn a little and then grind it with pestel or maul. Such life seemed to agree with her as she hardly knew what it was to be sick, as a glimpse at her portrait will show. September 4, 1834, she was married to David Crawford, by whom she bore ten children, six girls and four boys, five of whom still live, to-wit: Mrs. E. S.

Andrews, of Norwalk; J. H. Crawford, of Peru; S. E. Crawford and W. D. Crawford, of Norwalk; J. L. Crawford, resident of Wichita, Kansas. There were in all twenty-three grandchildren. She moved with her husband and family to Ripley township, Huron county, in 1848. During the war they moved to Maxville, Peru township. Three of the four boys enlisted during the re-

MARGARET MILLER CRAWFORD

bellion, all coming home at the close of the war. She died at her home in Peru, October 1, 1885, at the age of seventy-five years.

Dailey, Maria L., a daughter of Thomas and Sarah Dailey, was born in Mt. Morris, N. Y., July 11, 1825. She came to Greenfield township with her parents in 1833, and died here November 29, 1901.

Daley, Mrs. James. Sarah Hoag Weeks was a daughter of Thomas T. Weeks and Mary Hoag and was born at Somerstown,

New York, May 14, 1820. She came to Florence with her parents in 1837. She was married to James Daly, Jr., October 6, 1841. They lived in Henrietta, Florence, Clarksfield and Wakeman. She died in Clarksfield, February 4, 1901.

Darling, Mrs. Abbie, a daughter of George Gregory and Polly Waring, was born in Dutchess county, N. Y., in 1823. In 1828 she came to Clarksfield with her parents. She was married to Joseph M. Darling and they lived in Sandusky, where Mr. Darling died in 1874, and where she died March 31, 1902.

Day, Mrs. Ephraim. Sarah Parker, a daughter of Samuel Parker and Ruth Root, was born in Livonia, N. Y., November 4, 1816. She was brought to Florence by her parents in 1817, and to Clarksfield in 1828. In 1833 she was married to Ephraim Day and they lived in Clarksfield until their deaths, his occurring in 1872 and hers February 14, 1901.

Dowd, Asahel, a son of Asahel Dowd and Tabitha Pease, was born in Berkshire county, Mass., February 15 1799. In 1823 he was married to Fannie Morley. They came to Clarksfield about 1836 and lived there until 1850, when they moved to Cook's Corners, where he died in February, 1855. Fannie Morley was a daughter of Derrick Morley and Thankful Morse, and was born in Massachusetts, February 24, 1794. She died in Clarksfield, (while on a visit) June 1, 1854. Of their children, Sabrina Maria married Charles W. Bunce, of Wakeman. She was born March 19, 1824, and died at Toledo, Iowa, July 6, 1887. Harriet, born in 1825, married a Mr. White and died in Norwalk in 1882. Lucy Ann, born in 1826, married George Edwards, of Clarksfield, and died at Toledo, Iowa, September 18, 1860. James Watson, born in Clarksfield in 1837, died in Andersonville prison in 1864.

Dunning, Cyrus, was born in Connecticut in 1779 and was married to Sally Wheeler in 1819. In 1833 they came to Clarksfield, where the wife died in 1841. Mr. Dunning married a widow Smith about 1845, and she died in 1854. Mr. Dunning then went to Nebraska and died some time later.

Durand, Mrs. M. Wealthy Higgins was a daughter of Lewis Higgins and Anna Post, and was born in Florence, July 20, 1822.

She was married to Merari Durand, October 3, 1850, at Henrietta, Ohio. She died at Monroeville, February 25, 1901.

Dunning, Mrs. Lucretia, was a daughter of Asa Wheeler, Jr., and Olive Minor and was born in Clarksfield, May 3, 1824. She was married to Oliver Dunning, March 29, 1842. In 1856 they moved to Nebraska. She died in Oklahoma, September 29, 1901.

Edwards, Rev. Arthur, D. D., editor of the Northwestern Christian Advocate, and widely known in Methodist Episcopal church circles, died Wednesday night at his residence in Chicago. Rev. Mr. Edwards was born in Norwalk, Ohio, November 23, 1834. In 1858 he graduated from the Wesleyan University of Ohio and the same year he entered the Detroit conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. He went to the front at the outbreak of the Civil war as a chaplain, but resigned after the battle of Gettysburg to become colonel of a cavalry regiment. In 1864 he left the army and became assistant editor of the Advocate. On the retirement of Dr. Eddy in 1872 he became editor in chief and every four years since that time he has been re-elected to the position by the directors. He has been prominent in church work from that time on, having been a member of the general conference since 1872. He was a delegate to the ecumenical conference in London in 1881.

Edwards, Abraham, was born in Worthington, Mass., May 6, 1783. Olivia Daniels was born November 19, 1786. They were married January 22, 1804. They raised a family of eleven children. In May, 1831, they came from Massachusetts to Norwalk and settled on the David Gibbs farm. In 1835 they came to Clarksfield. In 1855 they moved to Toledo, Iowa, where the wife died December 30, 1865, and the husband September 3, 1872. Of their children who came to Ohio, Philander T., born September 24, 1808, married Mary Keeler, of Norwalk, and died at Toledo, Iowa, December 25, 1874. Lucy Ann, born August 1, 1810, married Allen Brown, of Norwalk, and died at Dartford, Wis., April 4, 1887. Mary E., born March 19, 1816, married Joseph Wilson, who died in 1886. She is yet living. Ransloe D., born May 18, 1819, married Mary Book, of Norwalk, but died at Toledo, Iowa,

in 1855. Samuel H., born October 11, 1821, was married to Elizabeth Church and died at Toledo, Iowa, September 22, 1883. Louisa M., born December 29, 1823, married John Nickerson, of Clarksfield; is yet living. Rev. George G., born January 23, 1827, married Lucy Ann Dowd, in 1848; died in Iowa, November 8, 1869. Rev. Ezra S., born May 10, 1829, married Louise Phillips; is yet living.

Ewell, Austin, born in Elliottville, N. Y., June 15, 1820, came to Ohio before 1840, lived in Townsend and Milan and died in Norwalk, March 9, 1901.

Fisher, Charles, a son of Nathaniel Fisher and Mary Knapp, was born in Clarksfield, April 4, 1842. He was married to Lucretia Gibson, of Florence, in 1867. In 1870 he was married to Helena Walton. He was killed by the cars, March 18, 1901. He lived in Clarksfield all his life.

Frazier, Thomas, of Highland Scotch descent, was born in Ireland in 1769. He came to America in 1786. He married, first, Nancy McMillan; second, Levice Gorsline. Mr. Frazier came to Clarksfield in the thirties and died there in 1837. He was the father of sixteen children.

Goodrich, Calvin, was born in Otsego county, N. Y., August 13, 1836, and came to Huron county in 1839. He married, first, Abbie Place; second, Julia Keeler. He died in Fairfield township, November 21, 1901.

Gregory, Mrs. Matthew. Harriett Rogers, a daughter of Joel Rogers and Betsy Ells, was born in Lyons, New York, October 13, 1832. While a babe she was brought to Hartland by her parents and lived there until 1845, when the family came to Clarksfield. She was married to Matthew Gregory, May 11, 1884, and lived in Clarksfield until her death, December 29, 1901.

Gregory, Mrs. Harriet, a daughter of Joel Rogers and Betsy Ells, was born at Lyons, N. Y., October 13, 1832, and came to Hartland with her parents when an infant and to Clarksfield in 1845. She was married to Matthew Gregory, May 11, 1884. She died in Clarksfield, December 29, 1901.

Hamlin, Mrs. Deborah, a daughter of Thomas B. Knapp and Mercy Seger, was born at Danbury, Conn., in 1819, and came to Clarksfield with her mother and brothers and sisters in 1837. She was married to Eleazer Hamlin in 1840 and they lived in Clarksfield for a few years, then moved to Iowa, where Mr. Hamlin died in 1892. She died in Norwalk, August 11, 1902.

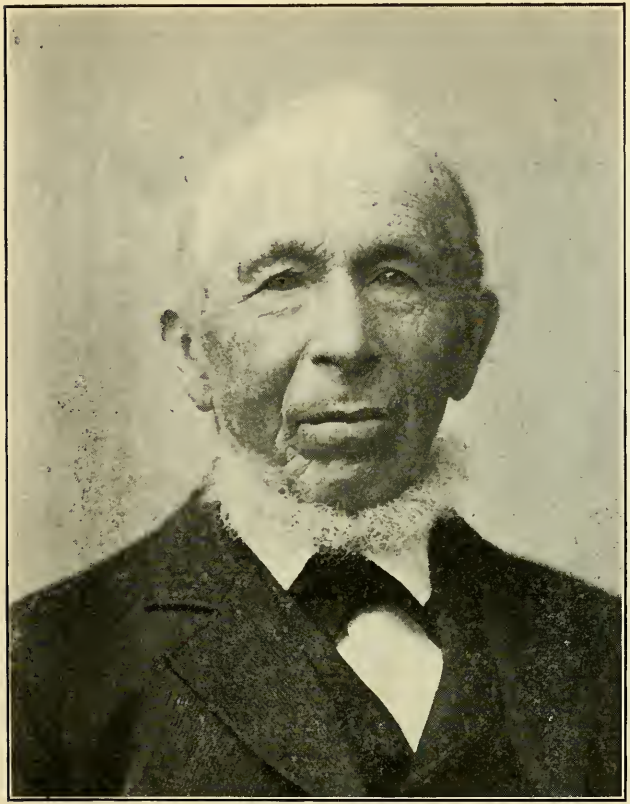
Hand, John, a son of James Harvey Hand, was born at Galen, N. Y., February 28, 1824. He came to Clarksfield with his parents in 1837. In 1844 he was married to Clarissa Fletcher, who died in 1898. He died in Wakeman township, July 8, 1902.

Hall, Rev. Franklin P., was a son of Edmund Hall and Betsy Phelps, and was born at Gorham, Ontario county, N. Y., September 3, 1810. He came to Milan in 1835 and taught school, and settled in Fairfield township the next year. In 1838 he was ordained to preach, and was pastor of Baptist churches in Fitchville, New London, Milan, Clarksfield, etc. He was married to Margaret Burn on June 2, 1839. He lived in Clarksfield from 1844 until 1849, then moved back to his farm in Fairfield. He died in Olena, April 3, 1890. Margaret Burn was a daughter of William Burn, a Scotchman who settled in Fitchville in 1832. She was born in Greene county, N. Y., May 14, 1818, and died July 13, 1892.

Hayes, Henry, a son of John Hayes and Clarissa Wildman, was born in Clarksfield village, November 11, 1833. He died July 29, 1901, having spent his whole life in the same township. He was never married.

Hester, John S., a son of Martin Hester and Mary M. Stough, was born in Columbiana county, O., November 8, 1810. He came to Ashland county with his parents in 1815 and in 1827 to Bronson, and in 1840 moved to Norwich. He was married to Jane Pancoast, October 13, 1836. She died and on April 6, 1842, he was married to Lucinda M. Hildreth. He died February 17, 1901.

Hosmer, Mrs. J. T., a daughter of Lyman Knapp and Arvilla Curtiss, was born in Clarksfield, July 15, 1829. She was married



JOHN S. HESTER

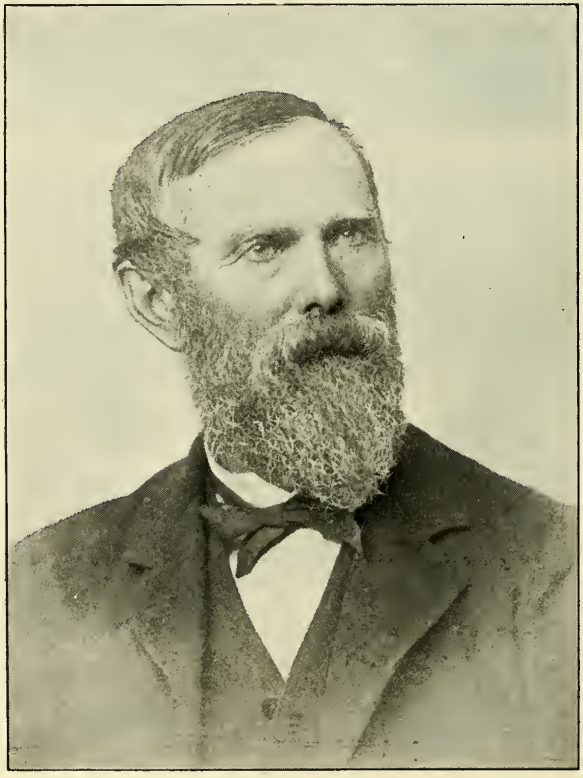
LUCINDA M. HESTER

See N. S. Vol. xiii, p. 762.

to John Titus Hosmer, of New London, in 1844. They lived in Clarksfield until 1855; then moved to Michigan and lived until her death January 16, 1901.

Hosmer, Daniel S., was born at Pen Yan, N. Y., January 11, 1827. He came to New London with his parents in 1836. In 1850 he was married to Sylvia Tower, and after her death to Rachel Jones, and in 1880 to Mrs. Bithynia (Gifford) Hubbard. After her death he was married to Mrs. Maria (Tower) Curry. He died in Clarksfield, January 17, 1902.

Howard, Mrs. Wealthy Ann, was a daughter of William Barnes and Helen Bissell and was born in Clarksfield, September 11, 1841. She was married to John Howard, February 12, 1879, and died in Clarksfield, December 26, 1901.



ICHABOD B. HOYT

Hoyt, Ichabod B. Ichabod Benson Hoyt, one of the sons of Walter and Caroline Hoyt, was born at Owasco, Cayuga county, N. Y., March 31 1827. At the age of six weeks he came with his parents to Ohio where they settled on what has since been known as the Hoyt homestead in Fairfield township, where he always lived, except a short time on his farm in Greenfield township, until he moved to the village. In 1855 he was united in marriage to Elizabeth Godfrey and unto them one child (Carrie) was born. He passed peacefully away December 14, 1900, at 5 A. M., at the age of 73 years, 9 months and 17 days. Thus we see he was a resident of this vicinity over seventy-three years—a longer period of time than any other person now living here. He was our oldest pioneer, always attending the Firelands Pioneer meetings and having in his possession all of the books ever published by that society. He had lived to see the forest transformed to all Fairfield now is. The log cabin, the log church, the log schoolhouse and the ox team were all familiar scenes with him. Reared in a new country, he acquired habits of industry and honesty. He was a schoolmate of T. F. Hildreth, now of Norwalk.

Hoyt Elizabeth. Elizabeth Godfrey Hoyt was born at North Fairfield, Ohio, August 6, 1833. At the early age of nine years her mother died and she went to Ruggles to live with relatives and friends. She returned to Fairfield and lived with her aunt, Mrs. Davis Miller, until May 10, 1855, when she was married to Ichabod Hoyt. At the age of nineteen she united with the Baptist church and continued in this fellowship, until death, forty-nine years. She was willing to bear her full share of all burdens in making her home a cheerful, happy place for all those who have gathered there. She cultivated and scattered flowers and sunshine and good cheer. Her flower garden bloomed for the village. She was one of the pioneers and took great interest in talking of the early days. She was a helpmeet to her husband, sharing pleasure and sorrow. She died February 26, 1901, about two months after the death of her husband. She was aged 67 years, 6 months and 21 days. Her death was sudden and peaceful, without a struggle, retiring to rest as

usual, leaving her lamp burning and her watch lying open near by and in the morning was found sleeping the unconscious sleep from which none ever awaken. The daily paper and her well worn Bible lay on the stand where she had

ELIZABETH HOYT

read her last lesson. She sleeps the blessed sleep, leaving her daughter, Carrie Hoyt Scott, to mourn her loss.

Hunter, Manoah, was born at Ticonderoga, N. Y., April 27, 1795; was married to Susanna Griswold, January 22, 1815. (She was born February 8, 1796.) They lived in Vermont until about

1830, then came to Marion county, Ohio, and in 1836 to Clarksfield, and to East Norwalk about 1842. The wife died here December 3, 1854, and the husband October 2, 1864. Their children were—Polly, born February 9, 1816; married Luther Cooley, Jr., and came to Clarksfield in 1836 and died there in 1860. John J., born April 12, 1818; married Mary Deforest; died in 1880. Betsy, born June 30, 1820; married Truman S. Cartwright, December 7, 1836; died in 1885. Phidilla, born November 13, 1822; married John Vanator, January 3, 1843; died at Clyde in 1896. Milo, born May 5, 1825; married Jane Shedd, September 29, 1849; moved to Clyde in 1869 and died in 1877. Chester, born November 22, 1827; married Nancy Lynn, July 12, 1850; died at Clyde in 1893. Lydia, born August 8, 1830. Fanny Jane, born November 7, 1833; married, first, Nelson Isham; second, Wliliam Keith; third, W. B. Harrison; fourth, Samuel Patterson; lives at Berlin Heights. William Anson, born September 26, 1837, in Clarksfield; married Martha Hunter in 1857; died in Clyde, April 8, 1901. This family was noted for their large size. The father weighed 308; Polly 300, and Betsy 250. The combined weight of the parents and eight children was at one time 2,400 pounds. Milo, Chester and William carried on the business of ax-making at East Norwalk and later at Clyde, and their axes were much sought for by the wood choppers in this section of the state.

Husted, Mrs. O. J. Mary W. Hurlbutt was a daughter of Robert W. Hurlbutt, and was born at Pittsburg, Pa., October 31, 1823. She came to Clarksfield with her father about 1835. She was married to Obadiah J. Husted, December 1, 1841, and they lived in Clarksfield until 1887, when they moved to Kansas City, Kansas. She died February 28, 1901.

Jones, Mrs. Julia, was a daughter of Thomas Starr and Clementina Clark, very early settlers in Erie county, and whose marriage was the first one occurring in Florence, and was born in Berlin township, December 5, 1821. She was married to Alexander Jones, May 29, 1842, and they came to Clarksfield in 1844. In 1855 they moved to Rochester, Ohio, and in 1875 to Cleveland, where Mr. Jones died. She died in Rochester, January 4, 1902.

Jones, Lucien, a son of Brace Jones and Lucretia Partridge, was born in Windsor county, Vt., March 11, 1812. He came to the Firelands in 1838. He died in Sherman township, March 26, 1901.

Justice, Peter, a son of Nathan Justice, was born in Somerset county, Pa., in 1796. He went to Holmes county, Ohio, and was there married to Lydia Twaddle in 1827. In 1837 they came to Clarksfield, where the wife died in 1872, and he in 1881.

Knapp, Mrs. John. Mary A. Blackman was a daughter of Simeon Blackman and Wealthy Barrett, and was born in Russia township, Lorain county, Ohio, March 26, 1833. In 1839 she came to Clarksfield with her parents. She was married to John S. Knapp, of Clarksfield, May 5, 1858. They lived in Clarksfield until about 1880, then moved to Iowa, where she died March 21, 1901.

Lee, James M., a son of James Lee, was born in New London, June 15, 1842. He was married to Sarah J. Gridley, April 21, 1870, and died in Clarksfield, June 23, 1902.

McKenney, Almeron, a son of John McKenney, was born in Madison county, N. Y., January 10, 1812. He was married to Jane Tibbitts in 1836, and they came to Clarksfield the same year. About 1856 or 1857 he moved to Oberlin; in 1859 to Maumee City, and in 1877 to Chicago, where he died May 26, 1897.

Miller, Rebecca. The subject of this sketch was born in Baltimore county, Maryland, at a place called Ellicots Mills, about twelve miles from the city of Baltimore, in the year 1779. She was married to Henry Miller about the year 1799. She was the mother of twelve children, two sons and ten daughters. Their first child, Miller William, was born in 1800. About the year 1812, they being slaveholders, freed their slaves and moved to Ohio, a number of the slaves following them. They settled for a time at or near Cadiz, Harrison county, Ohio. William, the eldest child, remained in Cadiz, engaging in the milling business, while the balance of the family pushed farther on into the forest and located on the county line between Richland and Huron

counties, about four miles east of where the village of Plymouth now stands. There they erected their log cabin, and with the aid of their children cleared away the forest and commenced life in the new world.

Indians at the time were very numerous, but friendly, and often visited them at their cabin and making the children presents

REBECCA MILLER

of trinkets. Her husband, Henry Miller, died about the year 1841 or '2, her children then being about all married. She spent the balance of her days with them, coming into Huron county in 1848 with the family of David Crawford, her son-in-law, husband of Margaret Miller Crawford, where she spent the most of the time in her old age and passed away October 1, 1872, being at the time ninety-three years old. The only surviving member of

her family at this date, November 20, 1902, is her youngest daughter, Clarinda Miller Backus, now a resident of Peru township, this county.

Nicholls, J. A., a son of John Nicholls and Sarah Peck, was born in Cayuga county, N. Y., May 12, 1827, and came to Bronson township with his parents in 1837. He was married to Rosanna Fisher, August 24, 1870. He died in Norwalk, June 9, 1902.

Nye, Mrs. P. H. Hannah M. Foote was a daughter of Jarvis Foote, and was born in Fitchville, December 23, 1834. She was married to P. H. Nye, of Bronson, December 25, 1859. In 1865 they moved to Michigan, where she died in August, 1901.

Palmer, Mrs. Henry. Charlotte Burgelt was a daughter of Guerdon and Julia Burgelt, and was born at Norwalk, Ohio, August 17, 1835. She was married to Henry Palmer in 1860. She died in Fitchville, November 20, 1901.

Peck, Erastus J., the eldest son of Philemon Peck and Caroline Taintor, was born in Hartland, June 15, 1833. He went to Wisconsin in 1853. In 1861 he was married to Violet Tibbetts. He died at Ft. Scott, Kas., February 25, 1898.

Penfield, Ephraim P., a son of Samuel Penfield and Clara Woodworth, was born at North Fairfield in 1833. He became a physician and lived at Bucyrus, Ohio, for thirty years and at Spokane, Wash., where he died, for twelve years. He died September 9, 1902.

Phillips, Wm., was a son of John Phillips and Eva Lewis and was born in Jefferson county, N. Y., August 12, 1827. He came to Florence with his parents in 1837 and to Clarksfield in 1847. He was married to Ellen Sinclair in 1857 and she died in 1900. He died in Clarksfield, August, 1902.

Pitezel, Mrs. J. H. Esther Ann Gibbs, a daughter of Samuel R. Gibbs, was born in Norwalk, Conn., April 21, 1815. She came to Norwalk, Ohio, with her parents in 1818. In 1834, she was converted and became a missionary among the Wyandotte Indians at Upper Sandusky. She was married to Rev. George W. Breck-

enridge, August 31, 1836. After his death she was married to Rev. J. H. Pitezel, December 14, 1887. She died at Norwalk, April 15, 1901.

Potter, George, a son of Joseph Potter and Olive Webb, was born in New York state, December 5, 1820. He came to Florence with his parents in his youth and later to Clarksfield. He was married to Elizabeth Scott, of Clarksfield, December 1, 1846. They lived in Clarksfield for a time, then moved to Michigan, where he died May 11, 1901.

Reed, Dighton, a son of Israel Reed and Azuba Powers, was born in Seneca county, N. Y., November 1, 1817. He came to Clarksfield with his parents as early as 1828. He was married to Lorana Gifford, July 14, 1842. He died in New London township, February 24, 1902.

Reeds, Mrs. James. Susan Case was a daughter of Charles Case and Emeline Belden, and was born in Clarksfield in 1837. She married William Sprague, of Hartland, and they moved to Missouri, where Mr. Sprague died. She then married James Reeds. She died in Missouri, November 27, 1901.

Reding, Mrs. L. Pamelia Keeler, a daughter of Luke and Jemima Keeler, was born in Norwalk, Conn., January 2, 1816, and came to Norwalk, Ohio, with her parents the next year. In April, 1833, she was married to John Johnson, of Rochester, N. Y., and he died a year later. In July, 1840, she was married to Loyal Reding. She died at Norwalk, on the farm where her father located in 1817, January 24, 1901. She was the last of a family of eleven children.

Remlinger, Mrs. Christina, was a daughter of Ransloe D. Edwards and Mary Book, and was born in Norwalk, January 14, 1844. She was married to Peter Remlinger in 1862. She died in Milan, February 25, 1902.

Reynolds, Isaac Thorn, was a son of Daniel Reynolds and Phebe Thorn, and a grandson of Daniel and Elizabeth Reynolds. His mother was a daughter of Isaac Thorn and Rachel Birdsall and a granddaughter of Thomas Thorn, and Sarah Haight, of

Westchester county, N. Y. Mr. Reynolds was born in Newburg, Orange county, N. Y., December 12, 1805. He came to Berlin township with his parents in 1817. He grew to manhood in the "log cabin" period of the history of the Firelands and became accomplished in all the "arts" necessary to change the dense forest into fertile fields. On December 15, 1830, he was married to Miss Margaret Furman, of Florence, but who was a native of Neversink, N. Y., and they began their married life in a log house in Berlin township. They prospered so as to be able to build a brick house, eight years afterward, which, with later additions, is the home of C. L. Hill. The farm which Mr. Reynolds purchased cost from one to two and a half dollars per acre, in its wild state, but it was one of the most fertile tracts of land in the Firelands and he took great pride in making it the premium farm in the country, and in 1856 he received a premium for the best farm in Ohio. The wife died June 8, 1877, and on November 20, 1878, he was married to Mrs. Alice Niles, of Clyde, Ohio, and they took up their residence in Berlin Heights, where he died December 2, 1901. His daughters, Mrs. O. C. Tillinghast and Mrs. C. L. Hill, live in Berlin. The eldest daughter, Mrs. T. B. Hine, died in Toledo in 1898. During the eighty-four years of his residence in Berlin township he saw the land stripped of its dense forests and become covered with fields of grass, grain, orchards and vineyards. He saw the log cabins disappear, and comfortable and elegant houses take their place. He saw the corduroy roads improved by gravel and stone. He saw the only mode of travel, the ox cart and stage coach, replaced by steam and electric railways, and almost lived to see the trolley car in Berlin Heights, which was a backwoods village in his youth. His was a life well spent and he made *more* than two blades of grass grow where one grew before, and lived to see his posterity enjoy the fruits of his toil. (See Pioneer, September, 1860, page 24, and January, 1894, page 113.)

Rogers, Joel, was a son of Benjamin Rogers who was descended from one of three Rogers brothers who came to America in the Mayflower. He was born in 1793 and was married to Betsy Ells in 1816. He came from Lyons, N. Y., to Hartland.

in 1832 and to Clarksfield in 1845, and later to Berlin and lastly to Wakeman, where he died in 1854. The wife died in Clarksfield in 1888 at the age of ninety-two.

Roscoe, Boughton, a son of Dr. John B. Roscoe, of Scoharie, N. Y., was born in 1805. In 1827 he was married to Mary Washburn. About 1833 they came to Bronson township, and in 1835 to Clarksfield. In 1840 they moved to Norwalk, then Milan, then to Indiana and Iowa, and in 1852 to California, where he died in 1892. He used to spell his name Rusco.

Rounds, George Nelson, a son of Isaac Rounds and Polly Waldron, was born in the state of New York. He came to Hartland with his parents in 1840. In 1849 he was married to Mary Elizabeth Knapp, and they lived in Hartland until the death of the wife. In 1893 he was married to Mrs. Sally Hopkins and they lived in Clarksfield, where he died November 6, 1900.

Rowland, Benjamin S., a son of Ezra Rowland and Ann Stiles, was born in Clarksfield, July 4, 1829. He was married to Lydia M. Odell, who died in 1875. He died at Rochester, O., March 4, 1902.

Sawyer, James, was born in Bexhill, England, January 9, 1820. He came to America at an early age with others of his family and located in Lyme township. He never married. He died February 11, 1901.

Shank, Adam, was born in Fayette county, Pa., March 2, 1814, and was married to Sarah Twaddle, March 19, 1839. They came to Clarksfield the same year and lived until his death, December 13, 1901.

Sisson, L. P., was born in Wayne county, N. Y., January 15, 1823, and came to Huron county with his parents, Sanford Sisson and Flavia West, in 1827. He was married to Elizabeth Mills in 1844. He died in Greenwich township in 1900.

Smith, Franklin, came to Fairfield about 1837. He died at Norwalk, April 19, 1902, at the age of eighty-five.

Smith, Enos, was a son of Rev. Nathan Smith, of Florence and Berlin, the first preacher in Florence. He was born in Penn-

sylvania, January 20, 1793. He came to Florence at a very early date, before 1816. He was married to Sally Sampson, of New London, January 6, 1819. They lived in Clarksfield for a time, then went to Florence. He died September 15, 1874. Sally Sampson was a daughter of Deacon Isaac Sampson and Marian Calkins, and was born April 9, 1798, her place of birth not being known to the writer. Her father was a soldier in the Revolutionary War and was one of Washington's body guard. He was one of the pioneers of New London. She died March, 1892.

Smith, Wesley, a son of the above, was born in Florence, November 20, 1831, and was married to Eunice Wines in 1853. He died in Florence, October 29, 1893.

Smith, Charles, a son of Nathan Smith, and brother of Enos, was born May 17, 1797, and married Phebe Mead, of Fitchville, in March, 1818. He died September 10, 1856. He lived in Clarksfield, Florence, Berlin, Townsend, etc. He raised a family of twelve children.

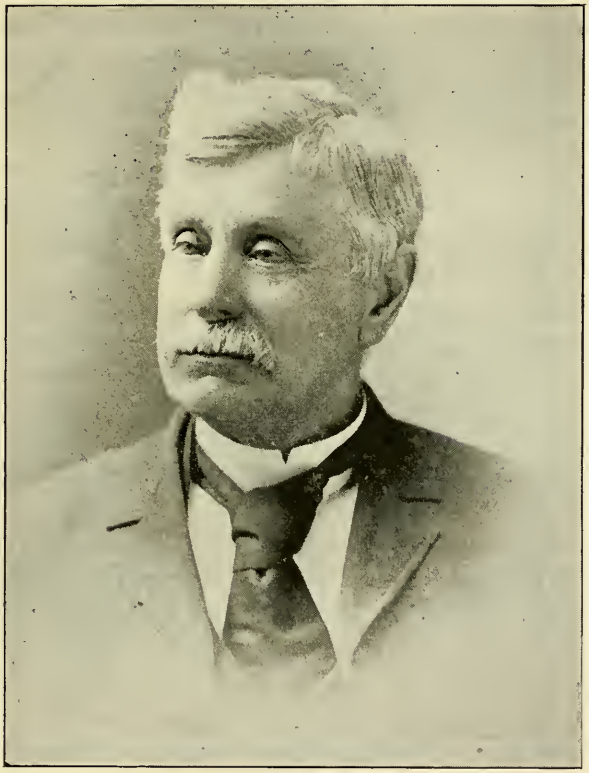
Smith, James D., was a son of John and Frances Smith, and was born in Hector, Tompkins county, N. Y., December 13, 1801. He was married to Jane Van Ortwick. In 1834 they came to Clarksfield, where Mr. Smith died January 30, 1874. Mrs. Smith was a daughter of Abraham Van Ortwick and was born January 19, 1814, and died in Michigan, February 4, 1888.

Smith, Abraham V., son of the above, was born in Hector, N. Y., March 6, 1831 and came to Clarksfield with his parents. He was married to Roxena Hills, May 16, 1850. In 1861 he moved to Michigan and died there March 4, 1901.

Starr, James T., a son of Ira Starr and Eliza Mead, was born in Indiana, February 25, 1822. He came to Seneca county, Ohio, with his parents and in 1828 to Clarksfield. He was married to Maria Gordon and they lived in Clarksfield. After her death he married Mrs. New, of Berlinville, and lived at Berlinville for several years. He died at Massillon, Ohio, September 19, 1901.

Stevenson, Andrew M., was a son of Philo Stevenson and Lucena Elsworth, and was born at Middleboro, Vt., April 27,

1830. He came with his parents to Norwalk in 1833, then went to Peru and to Clarksfield in 1843. He went to California across the plains and lived there several years, then returned to Clarksfield and was married to Joanna Starr, December 8, 1868. He died January 25, 1902.



LOUIS D. STRUTTON

Strutton, Louis Dehayes, born in London, Eng., January 16, 1821, was educated at Christ's Hospital, one of the great English Charter Schools commonly known as Blue Coat School. He married Eliza A. Wiles, December 19, 1846; came to America, 1849; lived at Milan, Ohio, about six months, then came to Nor-

walk. He was the first employe of the Toledo, Norwalk & Cleveland Ry. Co. as bookkeeper and civil engineer. Studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1858. He died April 7, 1902. Children: Mrs. Sarah L. Taber, Norwalk; Lizzie, dead; Charles, dead; William, Bellevue; Louis D., Jr., Savannah, Ga.; Rebecca, Cleveland; Lucy E., Norwalk; John A., Norwalk.

Stevenson, Philo, was born in Plattsburgh, N. Y., in 1793. He was married to Lucena Ellsworth in 1816. In 1833 they moved from Middleboro, Vt., to Norwalk, then to Ripley, and in 1843 to Clarksfield. He died in 1873.

Stotts, Mrs. A. D. Maryette Boughton was born in Alleghany county, N. Y., June 12, 1831, and came to the Firelands in 1835. In 1850 she was married to Abram D. Stotts, of Fitchville. She died May 31, 1901.

Thomas, Eli, a son of Levi Thomas, was born at Brighton, Monroe county, N. Y., July 3, 1809. He was married to Jennette Griswold of Townsend, October 12, 1834. He lived in different towns in Huron county, living in Clarksfield from 1840 to 1847. He lived in New London for about thirty years. The wife died in 1843 and Mr. Thomas married a widow Kidwell, of Clarksfield. He died in Norwalk, September 28, 1901.

Thomas, George B., a son of James and Catherine Thomas, was born in Hartland, March 18, 1830. He was married to Mrs. Sally Washburn in 1861. They lived in Townsend until 1901, when they moved to Wakeman, where he died July 31, 1902.

Topping, Mrs. G. H. Isabelle Farr, widow of the late Major George H. Topping, of Ashland, died October 20, 1901, at the age of eighty-two. She was a former resident of Norwalk.

Tremain, Joseph, was a son of Justin Tremain and Fanny Chandler, and was born in Oneida county, N. Y., in 1820. He came to Hartland with his parents in 1835. He was married to Dolly Chandler in 1840. She died in 1901 and he in 1902.

Tremain, Mrs. Joseph. Dolly Chandler, a daughter of Ebenezer Chandler and Lydia Post, was born in Madison county, N. Y., January 23, 1825. She came to Hartland with her parents in 1836.

She was married to Joseph Tremain, August 17, 1840. They lived in New London, Michigan and Clarksfield. She died in Clarksfield, May 20, 1901.

Tucker, Mrs. Calvin. Susan Cunningham was born at Vermillion, Ohio, September 1, 1828. She was married to Calvin Tucker, May 14, 1845. She and her husband have lived in East Norwalk since 1864. She died May 26, 1901.

White, Mrs. Adelbert. Caroline A. Galloway was born in Perkins township, Erie county, Ohio, in 1843. She was married to Adelbert White, of Hartland, in 1869. She died in 1901.

White, James, a son of Samuel and Jane White, was born in Pennsylvania, April 4, 1802. He came to Cold Creek, Erie county, Ohio, in 1810, but went back to Pennsylvania and came to Berlin after peace was declared, and lived until 1820, when he moved to Hartland. He was married to Fanny Howard, January 1, 1829. He died May 4, 1880. At Cold Creek his parents lived near the Snow family which was murdered by the Indians.

Williams, James, the "last of the Wyandots," died in Norwalk, August 28, 1902. For history of his life see Firelands Pioneer, October, 1895, New Series, Vol. VIII, page 52.

Wines, Thomas, was born in the state of New York, April 6, 1793. He came from Long Island to Florence in 1825. He married Phebe Ely, of Long Island. He died in Florence in 1850. Phebe Ely was a daughter of Wells Ely, a Revolutionary soldier, and was born on Long Island, N. Y., April 7, 1796. She died in 1850.

ERIE COUNTY

Adams, William H., died at his home in East Milan, Erie county, Ohio, February 27, 1901, aged seventy-eight years.

Aicher, Mrs. U., died in Huron, Erie county, Ohio, August 10, 1901, aged eighty-five years.

Akins, Mrs. Martha (Eddy), died at 2 P. M., August 26, 1900, at her home in Perkins township, Erie county, Ohio. She

was the daughter of Joseph Eddy and wife, Caroline Akins, and was born April 22, 1852, on the farm where she died, the farm on which her father had resided for over eighty-one years. She was married to Frank A. Akins, October 19, 1876. They had one daughter, Cora B., born August 30, 1877. She is survived by her husband and daughter; also by her sister, Mrs. Truman B. Taylor.

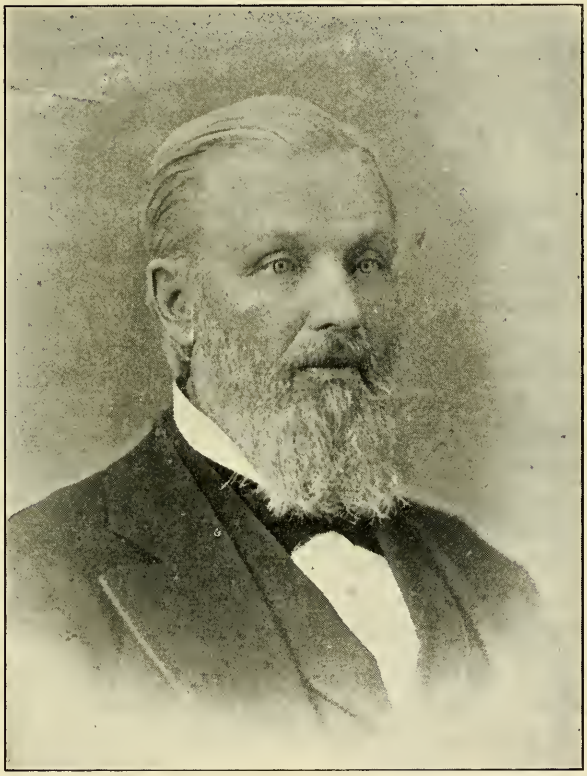
Anderson, Capt. A. M., Commandant of the Soldiers and Sailors Home, Sandusky, Ohio, died suddenly April 18, 1901, having been apparently well the preceding day. He was born in Delaware, Ohio, April 21, 1841. He enlisted in the 4th Regiment O. V. I. April 16, 1861, and served during the war. He was promoted to first lieutenant, and as such while leading his men was wounded at Spottsylvania, but continued in the service. He was connected with the Home for many years as Adjutant under Gen. Force, and after the death of the latter was promoted to Commandant.

Arnold, Levi, died at his home near Avery, Erie county, Ohio, December 19, 1900. He was born in Ashtabula county, Ohio, March 6, 1833, and moved to Knox county in 1838 and thence to Erie county in 1844, where he resided till his death. He was married to Rachel Everett and they had five sons, three of whom and their mother survive him. Mr. Arnold was for some years past engaged extensively in the cultivation of strawberries on his farm near Avery.

Baker, George P., died May 24, 1901, in Florence, Erie county. He was born in Florence township, November 23, 1841, and was a son of Jeremiah and Nancy Baker, early pioneers of Erie county. He was married to Hattie Klady, December 10, 1877. His widow and one son survive him; also three sisters and one brother.

Barker, Jacob A., died at his home in Sandusky, Ohio, December 22, 1898. He was born in Buffalo, N. Y., December 9, 1818, and was the son of Zenas W. Barker, a soldier and government agent during the War of 1812, and a grandson of Judge Zenas Barker, a soldier of the Revolution. Zenas W. Barker moved with

his family from Buffalo to Sandusky, Ohio, in 1834, where he resided for about forty-five years till his death. He was honored by election to several public positions, including that of mayor of the city. In 1846 Jacob A. Barker entered the service of The Mad River & Lake Erie Railroad Co., and was rapidly promoted



JACOB A. BARKER

in that service till he attained to the position of general freight agent, which position he retained till 1857, when he severed his connection with the company. About four years thereafter he accepted the Sandusky agency of the United States Express Co., which position he held for thirty years, retiring in 1891, at the

age of seventy-three years, on a pension awarded him by the company in recognition of his long and faithful service. During the time he was connected with the express company, Mr. Barker was many times honored by election to public positions. He served as a member of the city council from 1874 to 1876, and as president of that body signed the bonds issued for the construction of the Sandusky waterworks. From 1872 to 1886 he served twelve years as a member of the Sandusky board of education, being out one term of two years—1878-1879 and 1879-1880—by reason of a change of residence from the first to the second ward. During the year of 1884-1885 he was president of the board. He was prominent in musical circles and was president of the musical institute, of which Prof. Bonn was director. In politics he adhered to the principles of Jefferson and Jackson, but was a patriot rather than a partisan, his sympathies being on the right side during the Civil War. He was for twenty years senior warden of Calvary Episcopal church, and devoted much time and means toward its support. He was possessed of a generous, kind disposition and many instances of his generosity will be gratefully remembered by the recipients. Burial December 24, 1898, in Oakland cemetery, Sandusky, Ohio, Rev. J. F. Butterworth of Grace church, and Rev. E. V. Shayler of Calvary, conducting the services. He was married to Mary Elizabeth Paterson, November 22, 1847, who with their four sons, Major George R., and J. A., of Sandusky, Ohio; Frank S., of Buffalo, N. Y., and Hary K., of Baltimore, Md., survive him.

Bauder, Silas E., died in Cleveland, June 12, 1900. He was born August 2, 1848, and married Belle L. Washburn, of Florence township, Erie county, where they resided till he was elected clerk of the courts of Erie county, when they moved to Sandusky, where they resided during the term of his service, after which they moved to Cleveland.

Baum, Charles, died January 3, 1901, in Perkins township, Erie county, where he resided for over fifty years. He was born February 13, 1826, and settled in Perkins when quite young prior to his marriage.

Becker, Conrad, died June 20, 1900, in Sandusky, Ohio, where he had resided for many years, and operated a cooper shop, employing a number of men.

Berrigan, William, died in Cleveland, Ohio, May 15, 1900. He was at one time marshal of Sandusky. His parents were early settlers in Sandusky and on Kelley's Island.

Biehl, Frederick, died in Sandusky, August 14, 1900, aged seventy-two years. He had resided in Sandusky since 1849.

Bigelow, Mrs. Sarah Hull, died at her home in Sandusky, Ohio, November 29, 1900. Sarah Hull was born in Perkins township, Erie county, Ohio, December 24, 1831, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hull. She was married September 3, 1855, to Jabez G. Bigelow, who is now the second oldest member of the bar in Sandusky. She is survived by her husband and three children, Mrs. Clara Wharton and Dr. G. J. Bigelow, of Sandusky, and John W. Bigelow, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Blair, Edward, died in North Milan, February 14, 1901, aged eighty-three years.

Boalt, Judge John H., died May 9, 1901, at his country estate "Montefada," Sonora county, California, aged sixty-three years. He was buried at San Francisco, his place of residence, May 12, 1901. He was a son of Charles Leicester and Eliza Griswold Boalt, of Norwalk, and later of Sandusky, Ohio. Judge Boalt was an alumnus of both Amherst and Harvard colleges.

Breen, Felix, died at his residence in Sandusky, January 27, 1901, aged seventy-six years. He was a pioneer resident of Sandusky. Two sons, John J. and James E., and two daughters, Mary J. and Anna R., survive him.

Brown, Prof. Moses True, died September 11, 1900, in Sandusky, Ohio. He was born in Deerfield, New Hampshire, March 4, 1827. He married Cora B. Barney, daughter of the late George Barney, in 1863. He was for a time Professor of Oratory in Duffs College, Boston.

Buckley, Valentine died at his residence in Sandusky, Ohio, August 13, 1901. He was born in Baden, Germany, in 1817, and came to Sandusky in 1842, where he resided till his death.

Burlew, Gordon, died in Fredonia, Kansas, October 12, 1900. He formerly resided in Berlin, Erie county, where he was married to Dora Stahl.

Butts, Rosina B., wife of Andrew Butts, died June 22, 1901, at Berger, Missouri, where she had gone for a visit. She was born January 10, 1827, and prior to her marriage to Mr. Butts she was the widow of Nicholas Bloomer, a pioneer German resident of Sandusky.

Butman, Myron, died at his home in Saginaw, Mich., January 10, 1901. He was a former resident of Milan, Ohio.

Cable, Mrs. Louisa (Griffin), died at her home in Florence township, Erie county, January 28, 1901. Louisa Griffin was born in Sempronius, N. Y., April 15, 1819, and was one of the thirteen children of Gilbert and Elizabeth (Palmer) Griffin. In 1831 she came with her parents from New York state to Berlin township, Erie county, where she resided till 1852, when she was married to Marcus Cable, of Florence township, in which township they resided till her death. They had two children, Charles and Clarence. The latter died in early childhood. Her husband, who is an invalid, and their son Charles survive her.

Camp, Miss Elizabeth, died November 4, 1900,, in Lancaster, Ohio. She was born in Sandusky and was a daughter of J. A. Camp, and granddaughter of Major Camp, one of the early pioneers of Sandusky. The burial was in Oakland cemetery, Sandusky, Ohio.

Carpenter, Mrs. Jane, died at Huron, Erie county, July 12, 1901, aged seventy-eight years.

Carter, John R., was born in Florence township, Erie county, Ohio, February 29, 1836, and died February 28, 1901, on the same farm where he was born and had resided during his entire life. He was married to Julia H. Graves, July 2, 1862, who died March 6, 1867, leaving a daughter, now Mrs. Clara Boehm, of Toledo, Ohio. He was married, second, to Adelaide A. Gould, May 20, 1868, who died May 8, 1899. They had two sons, Henry G., of Wakeman, and Marvin G., of Toledo. He was married, third,

November 28, 1900, to Mrs. Rose R. Howard, who survives him Burial in Birmingham cemetery.

Chapman, Col. James, died September 30, 1900, aged eighty-four years. He resided in Margaretta township and in the city of Sandusky.

Chapman, Mrs. Eliza (Phillips), died January 1, 1901, in Berlin township, Erie county, Ohio, where she was born March 10, 1821. She was married to T. O. Chapman, September 5, 1851. He died six years since. They began housekeeping in the house where she died. They had three children: Corwin, Frank P. and Clara, but only one, Frank P., survives her. He was with her during her sickness and at the time of her death.

Conley, Mrs. Alice, died April 26, 1901, aged seventy-four years, in Sandusky, Ohio, where she had resided over fifty years.

Crosson, P. J., died August 16, 1900, in Sandusky. He was superintendent of the city waterworks.

Culver, Frank P., died December 31, 1900, at his home in Sandusky, Ohio, where he was born October 28, 1864. He was a son of Capt. Elisha M. Culver and wife, Clarissa A. Prout, and a grandson of A. H. Prout and wife, Mary Emeline Carpenter, early pioneers of Erie and Huron counties. He was engaged in the practice of law in Sandusky.

Curran, A. M., died at the Soldiers and Sailors Home near Sandusky, Ohio, March 23, 1901. He was born in Huron county in 1827, was a soldier of the Civil War, and entered the Home from Bucyrus in 1897.

Curtis, Howard J., died November 8, 1900. He was born March 11, 1856, and prior to his death was one of the prominent successful business men of Sandusky.

Cuthbert, Mrs. Isabella, died in Sandusky, Ohio, April 23, 1901, aged sixty-eight years. She was the widow of the late Richard Cuthbert and had resided in Sandusky about fifty years.

Davis, Thomas H. B., died September 3, 1900, in Sandusky, Ohio. He was born October 27, 1841, in New Haven, Conn., and

was married to Mary Frances Lockwood, daughter of Judge William F. Lockwood, June 19, 1872, who with their two children, Thomas H. B. and Edith L., survive him.

Davlin, Ann J., died August 16, 1900. She was born in Erie county in July, 1839.

Deitz, Mathias, died January 21, 1901, in Sandusky, Ohio. He was born December 6, 1832, and was an early settler in Sandusky.

Dewey, Hiram T., died at his summer residence, Edgemore, Long Island, N. Y., July 11, 1901, in his eighty-fifth year. He was born in Poultney, Vermont, July 13, 1816, and soon thereafter his parents moved to Sandusky, Ohio. When thirteen years of age he went to work in his father's jewelry store and learned that business, which he followed for many years in Sandusky. July 3, 1857, Mr. Dewey purchased twenty acres of land on the east side of the Milan road, a short distance south of the city of Sandusky, but now within the city, and planted thereon the first vineyard on the main land in Erie county. In 1865 Mr. Dewey moved to New York City, where, and in Brooklyn and at his summer residence on Long Island, he spent the remainder of his life. Five children, three sons and two daughters, survive him.

DeWitt, William H., died at his residence, corner of Adams and Hancock streets, in Sandusky, Ohio, August 30, 1901. He was born in Trenton, New Jersey, November 4, 1820, and came with his parents to Sandusky, Erie county, Ohio, in 1831, and was married to Hannah Buck in 1840. They had three children. He was a brick mason but had not worked at his trade for many years, having the latter part of his life been engaged in farming. He has resided in Sandusky seventy years. A widow and three children, George H., Chester L. and Mrs. Jane Bixby, all residents of Sandusky, survive him.

Diebisch, Julius, died February 10, 1901, in Sandusky, Ohio. He was born in Prussia in 1811 and came to Sandusky in 1852, where he resided till his death. He is survived by two sons, Julius and Paul, and two daughters, Bertha and Mary.

Doller, Valentine, died at 6:30 A. M., May 1, 1901, at his home on Put-in-Bay Island. Mr. Doller was born in Bammenthal, Germany, November 28, 1834, and came to Sandusky, Ohio, in the fall of 1851, where he resided till the fall of 1859, when he became a resident of Put-in-Bay, where he has for some years been one of the most prominent citizens of that Island. He was one of the projectors and principal owner of the Put-in-Bay Telegraph. He erected and owned a number of buildings, including the present Put-in-Bay House. He also owned lands and vineyards. He purchased and donated the land upon which the U. S. Fish Hatchery is located. He also donated the land for the town hall.

Doran, Fenton, died April 8, 1901, in Sandusky. He was born in Ireland in 1825 and came to Sandusky in 1847, where he resided till his death. He was a mechanic. A widow, three sons, James, John and Joseph, and three daughters, Mary, Louisa and Lucy, survive him.

Doran, Paul, died in Cleveland, Ohio, November 2, 1901. Burial in St. Joseph's cemetery, Sandusky, Ohio. He was aged seventy-six years and had resided in Sandusky many years.

Douglass, Henry, died in Toledo, Ohio, August 25 1900. He was a former resident of Berlin township, Erie county.

Drake, Mrs. Elizabeth (Sprague), died at her home on Catawba Island, Ottawa county, Ohio, September 22, 1901, aged seventy years. Burial in Oakland cemetery, Sandusky, Ohio. She was the widow of Charles Drake, and was born in Erie county and resided for many years in Sandusky. She is survived by three sons, Ferris, of Duluth, Minn.; Livingston, of Columbus, and Ellicott, of Catawba Island; by two sisters, Mrs. F. W. Alvord and Mrs. J. T. Beecher, of Sandusky, and by one brother, Charles Sprague, of Dayton, Ohio.

Eastman, Mrs. Hannah (Cherry), died in Norwalk, Ohio, August 9, 1901. She was born in Milan, Erie county, January 29, 1821, and was married to Stillman Eastman in Milan in 1846. She is survived by two sons, also by a brother, George Cherry, of Sandusky, Ohio.

Englebry, Mrs. Mary Ann (Lingebach), died at her home in Vermillion, Erie county, Ohio, November 15, 1901. She was born in Reitzhausen, Germany, June 10, 1842, and came with her parents to Vermillion, Erie county, in 1852, and was married to John A. Englebry in 1861. They had seven children, three of whom survive her, Dr. F. E., Charles H., and Mrs. Flynt Nichols.

Felden, Mrs. Angeline, widow of the late John Felden, died December 23, 1900, in Perkins township, Erie county. She was a pioneer of that township. Two sons and four daughters survive her.

Ferris, Mrs. Anna Damarius (White), died October 9, 1901, at her home in Sandusky, Ohio, in the same room where she was born, August 11, 1838, in a house erected by her father on Adams street, which he gave her after the death of her mother. She was the daughter of Samuel White and wife, Damarius Pendleton, early pioneer settlers in Sandusky, Ohio. She was married to Benjamin F. Ferris, October 22, 1861. They had three children, William, now of Cleveland, Ohio; George, of Montana, and Frank W., of Sandusky, who, with their father, survive her; also a brother, Samuel M. White, of Cleveland.

Flenning, Mrs. Addie Rogers, died June 13, 1900. She was born in Margaretta township, Erie county, March 27, 1867, and was the daughter of Stephen H. Rogers, one of the early pioneers of Margaretta township.

Foster, Mrs. Carlotte C. (Brush), died in Margaretta township, Erie county, March 17, 1901. She was born in St. Albans, Vermont, August 20, 1810, and was married there to W. H. Foster. In 1836 they came to Ohio and located in Margaretta township where they resided till their respective deaths, her husband having died in 1874. Three children survive her, Mrs. J. C. Prentice, of Margaretta; Mrs. Samuel Irvine and Romeo W. Foster, of Sandusky, Ohio.

Foster, William D., died July 1, 1901, in Sandusky, Ohio, where he was born, his parents having been early settlers of Sandusky.

Fowler, Mrs. Prudence Rebecca (Snow), widow of the late Isaac Fowler, died at her home in Berlin, Erie county at 8 P. M., November 17, 1900. She was born in East Haddam, Conn., in 1820, and married Isaac Fowler, September 6, 1839, and located in Vermillion, Erie county, where they resided for one year and then moved to Berlin, where she resided about sixty years, till her death.

Fowler, Mrs. Mary E. (Lyman), died at her home in Carroville, Florida, August 25, 1901. She was born in Erie county, Ohio, of pioneer parentage, and was married to Richard Fowler, who survives her. He was born in Margaretta township, Erie county.

Fox, Peter, died in Milan, Ohio, January 14, 1901. He was born in Baden, Germany, February 22, 1824. He came to America and settled in Milan, Erie county, Ohio, in 1847. In 1852 he was married to Therèsa Sheibly, who, with six of their eight children, survive him.

Frey, Mrs. Mary Magdalena, widow of Fred Frey, died April 25, 1901. She was born June 19, 1822, and was an early settler in Sandusky.

Gaston, Mrs. Louisa (Bissell), died in Milan, Erie county, March 6, 1901. Louisa Bissell was born in East Windsor, Conn. With her parents she moved in 1835 to Milan, where in 1840 she was married to George R. Gaston who for many years was one of the leading business men of that village till his death in 1879. She united with the Presbyterian Church in 1836 and continued a consistent member thereof for the remaining sixty-five years of her life.

Gatten, Nicholas, died at his home near Venice, Erie county, at 10 A. M., July 23, 1901, aged seventy-eight years. He was one of the early grape growers in the vicinity of Sandusky, where he has resided for over fifty years. His wife and a son survive him.

Gauff, David K., died in Milan township, Erie county, April 1, 1901. He was born in Norwalk, June 30, 1834. His parents having died when he was about three years old, he thereafter lived

with his grandfather, Martin Kellogg, till his marriage to Angelina Odell, December 30, 1857, when he bought a farm in Hartland, Huron county, and made that his home for thirteen years, after which he located on a farm in Milan township, Erie county, where he resided till his death. February 22, 1864, he enlisted in Company B, 25th Regiment O. V. I., and was honorably discharged June 18, 1866. His wife and their only child, Mrs. Rebecca Anna Miller, survive him.

Geise, George, died June 12, 1901, aged seventy-four years in Sandusky, Ohio, where he had resided many years.

Gessner, Mrs. Louisa, died September 28, 1901, aged seventy-five years, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Albert Barbe, Sand Hill, Erie county, Ohio, where she had resided nearly her entire life.

Gibbs, Mrs. Anna Judson, died in Toledo, Ohio, April 12, 1901, aged seventy-eight years. The funeral was conducted at the mortuary chapel, Oakland cemetery, Sandusky, Ohio, where the remains were interred. She was a pioneer resident of Erie county.

Gilchrist, Mrs. Alexander, mother of Capt. J. C. Gilchrist, died at Vermillion, Erie county, Ohio, at 1 A. M., May 17, 1901, aged eighty years. Two sons, Capt. J. C. and C. P., both residents of Cleveland, and one daughter, Mrs. Frey, of Findlay, survive her.

Gillard, Miss Belle, died at Rocky Ridge, Ottawa county, Ohio, November 5, 1901. Burial at Oakland cemetery, Sandusky, Ohio. She was born in Erie county of pioneer parentage and was a sister of Dr. E. Gillard, of Sandusky, Ohio.

Green, Frank A., died suddenly in Lima while there temporarily on business, Thursday morning, December 13, 1900. He was born in Perkins township, Erie county, Ohio, and was of early pioneer parentage.

Gregg, Harry, died in Denver, Colorado, November 19, 1900. He was a son of Philander Gregg, who it is said was the first white child born in Sandusky, Ohio.

Hamilton, Robert, died November 26, 1900, at his home on Kelley's Island, where he had resided for many years, having been one of the pioneer settlers of that island. He was over eighty years of age.

Hart, Gottleib, died August 8, 1900, in New York City at the home of his son, aged seventy-eight years. Mr. Hart was proprietor of a clothing store in Sandusky over fifty years since, and later was engaged in the grocery business in that ciity, which was his home till his visit to New York a short time prior to his death. He was a highly respected Hebrew.

Harris, Larvin, died in Perkins township, July 31, 1901, aged ninety-four years. He was born in the state of New York, but came to Erie county as an early pioneer.

Harris, William H., died in Seattle, Washington, May 1, 1901. He was born in Oxford township, Erie county, Ohio, November 21, 1841, of pioneer parentage. He had resided in Seattle for the past eighteen years.

Hastings, Mrs. Sarah, widow of the late W. G. Hastings, died August 25, 1900. She was a pioneer resident of Groton township, Erie county.

Hathaway, Betsy (Stevens), died in Milan, Erie county, Ohio, June 14, 1901. She was born in Milan, September 12, 1823, and was married to Peter Hathaway, February 9, 1851. They had two children, a daughter and son. Her husband and son died some years since. Her daughter, Mrs. William Rosekelley, and an aged sister, Miss Rhoda Stevens, survive her.

Hathaway, Mrs. Prudence Direxa (Craw), died at the residence of her daughter Elizabeth, Mrs. E. H. Eddy, near Adrian, Michigan, April 10, 1901. She was born in Fairfield, Vermont, May 20, 1814, and moved from there to Milan, Erie county, Ohio, in 1833, and was married May 20, 1834, to Peter Hathaway who died in Milan, July 26, 1881. They had four children, only one of whom, Mrs. Eddy, survives her, with whom she had resided since the death of her husband. She was one of the charter members of the Friends Church at Milan and was a recognized

minister in that society for many years. The funeral was held in the Friends Church at Milan, Saturday, April 13, and the remains were interred in the Milan cemetery.

Healy, John, died at his residence, 1121 Jefferson street, Sandusky, Ohio, February 11, 1901, aged eighty-three years. He was a pioneer citizen of Sandusky.

Heath, Courtney Kellogg, died in Atlantic City, N. J., September 18, 1901. He was born January 31, 1848, in Florence township, Erie county, Ohio, and was the son of Asher and Malvina Heath, early pioneers of that township.

Hendry, A. W., died in Shawnee, Oklahoma, April 15, 1901. He was born in the state of New York, March 22, 1820, and came from there to Sandusky where he engaged in the practice of law in 1843. He served two terms as prosecuting attorney, and two terms as probate judge of Erie county. After the death of his wife he went in 1890 to Shawnee, Oklahoma, where he resided with his two daughters till his death. His remains were brought from there to Sandusky and interred in Oakland cemetery, Friday, April 19, 1901. Five children survive him, two daughters, Maria and Jennie, and three sons, all being engaged in the railroad business. Frank P. being general passenger agent of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, and Jay A. being treasurer of the Mexican Central Railroad Company.

Hill, Horace, died Monday night, December 3, 1900, at his home in Berlin, Erie county, aged nearly ninety-four years. At the funeral, December 6, Hudson Tuttle delivered the discourse. W. G. Spear sang a solo and Miss Emma Rood Tuttle read some appropriate poems. Mr. Hill spent nearly all his life in Berlin, having resided there since his early boyhood. His wife was Fanny Tennant, who alone of their family survives him, their three children, two sons and one daughter, having died prior to the death of their father.

Hoffinger, Mrs. Catherine (Kromer), died in Sandusky, Ohio, August 15, 1901. She was born in 1822, and was married to Jacob Hoffinger in 1846. He died about twenty-five years since. They had nine children, five of whom survive her. John, Charles,

Gustav, Mrs. Adolph Lang, of Sandusky, and Mrs. Martin Cecil, of Groton, Erie county. She is also survived by three brothers, John, Charles and Joseph Kromer and two sisters, Mrs. Christ. Holderer and Mrs. Hoffinger.

Hogg, Mrs. Mary, died at her home in Danbury township, Ottawa county, Ohio, November 6, 1900, aged eighty-four years. She was the widow of Thomas Hogg who assisted in the building of the first railroad steam engine operated west of the Allegheny Mountains. It was the engine known as the "Sandusky," built by Thomas Rogers, of Paterson, New Jersey, in 1837. It was at first designed for use on the New Jersey Railroad, but was sold to the Mad River and Lake Erie Railroad Co., and forwarded on the Schooner Sandusky by canal and lake to Sandusky, Ohio, Mr. Thomas Hogg accompanying it for the purpose of setting it up and giving instruction for its operation. No rails had been laid on the road when the engine arrived at Sandusky, but were thereafter laid, fitting the track to the gauge of the engine, four feet and ten inches wide, and it was subsequently provided by an act of the legislature that all roads thereafter constructed in the state of Ohio should be of that gauge. After the track was laid, Mr. Hogg set up the engine and run it for some time. He decided to make Sandusky his home, and resided there for many years, being master mechanic of the Sandusky, Mansfield & Newark Railroad for a long time before retiring from active life. He subsequently moved on a farm on the Peninsula opposite Sandusky where he spent the remaining years of a long and useful life.

Homegardner, Mrs. Jane B. (Robinson), widow of Jasper Homegardner, died in Sandusky, Ohio, July 4, 1900. She was born August 31, 1834.

Homegardner, Mrs. Mary, widow of George Homegardner, died in Sandusky, Ohio, July 20, 1900. They were early settlers in Sandusky.

Hosfeld, Mrs. Anna, widow of George Hosfeld, died at the residence of her son, George Hosfeld, in Sandusky, Ohio, November 11, 1901, aged eighty-four years. She was an early resident of Erie county.

Hughes, Elisha Wilkinson, died in Milan, Erie county, Ohio, May 13, 1901. He was born in New Jersey, November 24, 1824, and when six months old his father, John Hughes, moved to Milan in 1825. He was married to Eliza Root, daughter of Hiram Root, of Spears Corners, June 10, 1850, and located in Huron township where they resided for a time, then moved onto the Hiram Root farm where they resided till 1888, when they moved to Milan, where he died. His widow, a daughter, and four grandchildren survive him.

Hunt, Jonathan, died at the Soldiers and Sailors Home near Sandusky, Ohio, October 29, 1900. He was an early pioneer settler in Erie county.

Hunter, Mrs. P., died at the residence of her son, Nat Hunter, in Florence, Erie county, Ohio, April 5, 1901. Three children survive her; two, Fred C. Lee and Julia Lee (Mrs. Henry Lay, of Sandusky) by her first husband, and one, Nat Hunter, by her second husband.

Huntly, Mrs., died at the residence of her son, Shur Huntly, November 7, 1900, aged eighty-four years. She was a pioneer settler in Erie county, Ohio.

Iler, Mrs. Jerusha (Worthington), died in Sandusky, Ohio, October 2, 1901. She was born in Sandusky in 1829. She is survived by two brothers, William and Benjamin Worthington, who are at the Soldiers Home.

Jenkins, Lydia Susannah (Butler), died at Berlin, Erie county, Ohio, December 17, 1900. Lydia Susannah Butler was born in Berlin, Erie county, June 4, 1844, and was of pioneer parentage. She was married to George Jenkins in 1861. They had twelve children, nine of whom survive her; also her husband, three brothers and one sister.

Johns, Henry, died at his home in Sandusky, Ohio, May 15, 1901. He was an old resident and was in the employ of the Sandusky, Mansfield & Newark Railroad and its successor, the B. & O., for forty-three years in the city of Sandusky.

Johnston, Mrs. Maud, daughter of the late J. T. Johnston, of Sandusky, Ohio, died at Indianapolis, Ind., November 6, 1901. She had been married to Wilson Walls, but was divorced from him and restored to her maiden name. She was aged thirty-two years, and born in Sandusky.

Jones, Nathaniel (colored), died in Sandusky, Ohio, May 1, 1901. He was born in North Carolina, May 28, 1833. His parents were free and with their fourteen children moved to Richmond, Indiana, in 1836. In 1851, Nathaniel came to Sandusky, Ohio, and at first served as a waiter at the old Townsend House, where an older brother was cook. He changed his vocation to that of a barber at the same hotel till it was destroyed by fire, after which he moved to the Colton House, and thence a little later to Columbus avenue, where he continued in the business till a short time previous to his death. In 1853 he married Susan Butler. They had nine children, but two of whom survive him, Charles W. and Abram L., the latter having been the first colored graduate of the Sandusky High School. Mr. Jones was prominent in organizing the Decatur street Colored Baptist Church and thereafter spent much time and money in the interest of its maintenance. Through industry he was enabled to educate his children and secure for himself and wife a comfortable home.

Jones, Mrs. Elizabeth, widow of W. H. Jones, a pioneer resident of Sandusky, died June 20, 1900.

Kafferly, John B., died at his home in Sandusky, Ohio, August 22, 1901. He was born in Switzerland, April 12, 1845, and came to Sandusky with his parents when a child. He was married to Catherine Houck and they had nine children, seven of whom and his wife survive him. He was several times honored by election to public office, serving several times as member of the Sandusky city council and as president of that body. He was the Democratic condidate for representative of Erie county in 1897, but was defeated by a few votes by Dr. Love, the Republican candidate.

Keller, Jacob, died July 30, 1900, in Milan, Erie county. He was born in Switzerland, July 28, 1812. He came to Ohio in 1833 and resided in Milan for many years. He was married to Clara Greenwald in 183--.

Klein, Mrs. Alvira (Adams), died in Milan, Erie county, Ohio, July 29, 1901. Alvira Adams was born at Francisville, New York, November 15, 1832. When a babe her parents moved to Ohio, locating first in Lorain county and thereafter in 1842 in Milan, where she resided during the remaining fifty-nine years of her life. April 18, 1850, she was married to D. C. Klein, who died several years since. One daughter, Mrs. W. W. Stoddard, of Milan, with whom she resided the latter years of her life, survives her.

Kohlman, Mrs. Dora Bier, died December 10, 1900, in Sandusky, Ohio, where she had resided over fifty years, aged eighty-four years.

Krock, Mrs. Susan, died in Huron, May 12, 1901. Three sons three daughters survive her. She was an early settler in Huron, Erie county.

Krohnthal, Joseph, died in Cleveland, Ohio, at 11:45 A. M., November 4, 1901, aged seventy-five years. His wife, three daughters and one son survive him. He was for many years a leading merchant in Sandusky, Ohio.

Kurtz, Henry, died in Milan, Ohio, March —, 1901. He was born in Hesse, Germany, in 1822, and came to Milan, Erie county, Ohio, in 1848 where he resided the remainder of his life. He was married in 1850 to Emeline Maher who died about a year thereafter. In 1853 he was married to Miss Catherine Hull who, with one daughter, survives him.

Langwell, E. J., died in Oxford township, Erie county, and the funeral was held at the Sand Hill church in that township, April 2, 1901. He was born and spent his entire life in that vicinity.

Lea, James D., died at is home on Wayne street in Sandusky, Ohio, January 8, 1901. He was born July 21, 1817, at Pine Creek,

Lycoming county, Pa., and came to Sandusky, Ohio, in 1839. He was married to Miss Caroline Mackey in 1841. They had two daughters and three sons. Mr. Lea had learned the carpenter trade before he came to Sandusky, and a short time before his death he told the writer that when he came to Sandusky he immediately secured work at his trade at fifty cents per day, but after he had worked for such wages one week his employer advanced his wages to one dollar per day and gave him a further advance thereafter. He soon himself became an employer in the carpenter business, and within a few years engaged in the lumber yard business, in which he continued for many years, during which time he had several partners. Through industry and good management he secured a comfortable competence and some years prior to his death retired from active business and devoted his time to the care of his property. He is survived by his wife and three children, Mrs. W. H. Herbert and Lewis M. Lea, of Sandusky, and John R. Lea, of Seattle, Washington.

Learned, Mrs. Mary, died in Toledo, Ohio, April 23, 1901. The remains were interred at Oakland cemetery, Sandusky, Ohio, of which city she was an early resident.

Lebensberger, Mrs. Caroline, widow of Moses Lebensberger, died at her residence in Sandusky, Ohio, August 24, 1901, aged seventy-three years. She had resided in Sandusky the past forty-six years. Seven children survive her, three daughters and four sons, the latter having been leading merchants of Sandusky.

Leonard, Waldo M., died at St. Paul, Minnesota, September 23, 1900. He was an early resident of Erie county, Ohio.

Leonard, Capt. John, died in Cleveland, Ohio, November 6, 1900. He was an early resident of Erie county, Ohio.

Lewis, Mrs. Clara, widow of the late Joseph Lewis, died in Chicago, May 4, 1901. The remains were interred Monday, May 6, in Oakland cemetery, Sandusky, Ohio, where her husband was previously buried. They were both early pioneers of Sandusky, Erie county.

Lockwood, Judge William Francis, died at the West House, Sandusky, Ohio, at 9:45 P. M., Friday, February 9, 1901, aged

nearly eighty years. He is survived by his wife and three duaghters, Mrs. T. H. B. Davis, of Sandusky, Ohio; Mrs. Pomeroy, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Mrs. D. W. Lockwood, of New York, all of whom were at his bedside when he died. In accordance with his request his remains were cremated at Cleveland, Ohio.

Lockwood, William E., died in Milan, Erie county, Ohio, November 6, 1901. He was born in Milan, August —, 1822, and was a son of Ralph Lockwood. He was prominent in securing the building of the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railroad and was for a time general manager of the Huron branch. Three brothers, Stephen, Francis and Ralph, and one sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Marvin, survive him.

Loos, William, died at his home in Oxford township, Erie county, February 10, 1901, aged seventy-seven years. Three daughters, Mrs. Charles Frank, Mrs. Philip Dietz and Mrs. B. Hoffman, and two sons, James and William, survive him.

Lowry, Mrs. William, died in Toledo, Ohio, October 20, 1900. The remains were interred at the cemetery in Berlin township, Erie county, where she was born of pioneer parentage.

Lucal, William, died in Perkins township, Erie county, at 12:30 P. M., December 28, 1900 aged ninety-five years. Funeral at 1 P. M. at his residence, and at 2 P. M. at the Sand Hill church, Monday, December 31, largely attended. He was believed to have been the oldest man in Erie county. He was born in Ellerhausen, Hesse, Germany, November 10, 1805, and came to the United States when a young man. In 1840 he was married in Lewiston, Pa., and in the same year came to Sandusky and has resided in Erie county since. His wife Catherine, died March 4, 1890. Four sons, three daughters and thirty-eight grandchildren survive him. He was sincerely devoted to his wife, and after her death he wrote in German a history of their first meeting, courtship and marriage, the penmanship being good and grammar perfect. His mind was clear and active up to the time of his death.

Lyman, Hiram A., died at the government dwelling house on Cedar Point, Erie county, Ohio, September 3, 1901, aged seventy-nine years. He had resided in Erie county since 1834, and had been in charge of the Cedar Point light house for the past thirty years.

Marshall, Benjamin, died in Galveston, Texas, November 30, 1900. His death resulted from exposure during the Galveston flood. He was born November 20, 1852. He spent his boyhood in Sandusky, was a graduate of Oberlin College, and extensively engaged in the cotton seed oil and oil cake business for a few years prior to his death. His father, James E. Marshall, of Sandusky, ninety-three years of age, and sister, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth, widow of the late Lewis Moss, survive him.

Marshall, Mrs. Amelia (Holland), died at her home, 415 Franklin street, Sandusky, Ohio, at 11 A. M., September 1, 1901, aged eighty-four years. She was born in Galway county, Ireland, in 1817, and came with her parents to Sandusky, Ohio, in 1832, where in 1835 she was married to William Marshall. They had seven children, five of whom survive her, Mrs. Walter S. Sparling, of Detroit, Mich.; Maria, George and Joseph T., of Sandusky, and Frank Marshall, of Topeka, Kansas, who is treasurer of the Rock Island Railroad. Also a brother, John Holland, of Sandusky, and a sister, Mrs. White, of Greenwich, Huron county, survive her. Burial in Oakland cemetery.

Marshall, William K., died in Sandusky, Ohio, September 12, 1900. He was born in Sandusky, Ohio, February 12, 1838, and was the son of William and Amelia (Holland) Marshall. He was married April 29, 1868, to Miss Emma Ransom, daughter of Orlando Ransom and wife, Louisa Newton, and granddaughter of Daniel and Eunice (Clemmons) Newton, who located in Sandusky in 1819. They had two children, William and Fred. Mr. Marshall was industrious and devoted his time closely to business from early youth till his health gave way, a short time prior to his death. His wife, two sons, his mother, two sisters and three brothers survive him.

Massey, Lieutenant Solon F., died in Manila, Philippine Islands at 3 A. M., July 12, 1901. He was born in Rutland, N. Y., but when he was quite young his father, Dr. I. B. Massey, located in Sandusky, Ohio, where he was engaged in the practice of his profession for about forty years till his death. Solon F. Massey was appointed a cadet to West Point in 1873 and graduated therefrom in 1877, ranking ninth in a class of seventy-six. He remained in the U. S. service till 1891, when he was retired from active service for disability. He spent some time in South America and in California, and slowly regained his health to the extent that he was again able for active service in 1898, and was given charge of disinterring the bodies of the soldiers who had been buried in Cuba, and removing them to the United States for reinterment. He subsequently went with the army to China, and thence to the Philippines, where he held an important position. His body was sent from Manila to Sandusky and taken thence to Detroit where it was cremated and the ashes returned to Sandusky for burial in Oakland cemetery.

Masson, Mrs. Margaret, widow of Charles Masson, died December 19, 1900, at the residence of her daughter in Sandusky, Ohio. She was born October 30, 1814, and was a pioneer resident of Erie county. Five children survive her, Charles Masson, Mrs. Roehms and Mrs. Weaver, of Detroit; George Masson, of Columbus, and Mrs. William Lawrence, of Sandusky, Ohio.

McConnelly, George, died in Huron, Ohio, April 30, 1901, aged nearly seventy-two years. Burial in Berlin township, Erie county, where he was a former early resident.

McGookey, James, died in Findlay, Ohio, October 5, 1900. He was born in Venice, Margaretta township, Erie county, Ohio, September 2, 1827. When a boy he entered the store of S. W. Butler at Venice as a clerk and remained there till he became the proprietor. He succeeded Mr. H. M. Fish as agent or manager of the Heywood mills and other property in the vicinity of Venice. He moved to Findlay in 1885, where he resided till his death. One daughter, Mrs. P. S. Shoupe, one brother and one sister survive him.

Mellin, Cornelius, died September 16, 1900, in Sandusky, Ohio, where he had resided since 1847 A son, J. J. Mellin, is the Sandusky manager of the Central Union Telephone Company.

Meredith, Thomas, died suddenly August 25, 1901, while on a visit to a sister, Mrs. John Hingle, at Sheguindah, Manitoulin Island, Ontario, aged seventy-four years. He located in Sandusky, Ohio, about fifty years since. The remains were interred in Oakland cemetery, Sandusky, Ohio. Four children survive him, Reuben L., formerly proprietor of the Sandusky Business College, but now of Zanesville, Ohio; Mrs. S. C. Prout, of Oxford, Erie county; Mrs. James Webster, of Sandusky, and Mrs. Eliza Waters, of Toledo.

Merriam, Joseph P., died in Sandusky, Ohio, January 31, 1901. He was born in Watertown, Connecticut, January 16, 1819. Soon after his marriage to Miss Robinson he located in Tiffin, Ohio, where he remained but a short time, then moved to Sandusky, Ohio, where he resided till his death. He was an expert mechanic, and for a time was engaged in the manufacture of machinery in Sandusky. Four sons and one daughter survive him, Willis S., of New York; Edward G., of Detroit; Robert R., of Sandusky; Walter, of Boston, and Mrs. E. M. Hoagland, of New York.

Metzger, Mrs. Barbara, widow of the late Peter Metzger, died May 27, 1901, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Dunlop, in Sandusky, Ohio, aged nearly eighty-two years. She was a pioneer resident of Sandusky.

Miller, William, died November 11, 1900, aged eighty-six years, in Sandusky, where he had resided for over fifty years.

Miller, Christian, died November 22, 1900, at his home in Margaretta township, Erie county, where he had resided for over fifty years. He was an industrious good citizen.

Milner, Mrs. Huldah (Westfall), died at her home in Perkins township, Erie county, May 12, 1901. She was born in Chemung county, N. Y., December 29, 1825, and was the daughter of Abraham Westfall who subsequently moved to Huron township,

Erie county, where she was married to Henry Milner in 1847. In 1852 they moved to Perkins township, Erie county, locating on the farm where she died and where her husband died October 21, 1889. They were both prominently interested in agricultural societies. By industry and good management they acquired a fine home and a liberal competence. An adopted daughter, Mrs. Charles Stein, survives her and resides with her husband on the home farm.

Moore, Mary Althea, died November 13, 1900, at the residence of her nephew, Harry Moore, near Avery, Erie county, Ohio. She was born in Monroe county New York, and moved to Erie county, Ohio, in 1837, where she has since resided, the greater part of the time in Sandusky with her two sisters, Eliza and Sarah, who were for many years teachers in the Sandusky public schools, and who were held in such high esteem by their many pupils that after many of them had grown to manhood and womanhood they caused a fine monument to be erected to the memory of their teachers in Oakland cemetery, Sandusky, Ohio. None of the three sisters married, but spent their long lives together in Sandusky, Eliza and Sarah being the teachers and Mary Althea the housekeeper, all noble women.

Moss, H. O., died in New Berlin, N. Y., March 2, 1901, aged ninety-three years. His wife died but a few weeks before him. Mr. Moss was not a resident of the Firelands, but being for many years either cashier or vice president of the First National Bank of Sandusky, and its successor, the Moss National Bank, and for many years previous to the organization of those banks a member of the banking house of Moss Brothers, he spent considerable time in Sandusky and was interested in the business affairs of that city. Three children survive him, Charles H. Moss, of Sandusky, Ohio; Samuel A. Moss, of Montpelier, Vt., and Mrs. Gilbert, of Connecticut.

Neuschler, Gottleib, died at his home in Venice, Erie county, Ohio, February 14, 1901, aged eighty-nine years. He had resided in Erie county over fifty years.

Oaks, Jeremiah, died in Detroit, September 21, 1901. He was a former resident of Huron, Erie county, Ohio, where a son now resides.

Packard, Mrs. Edna May (Kinney), died in San Diego, California, October 29, 1900. She was born in Berlin, Erie county, August 3, 1873, and moved with her parents to San Diego in 1891, where she was married to J. C. Packard, April 11, 1894. She was a descendant of early pioneers of Erie county.

Page, John T., died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Leland, 59 Hendric avenue, Detroit, Mich.; February 28, 1901. He was born in Milan, Erie county, Ohio, in 1842, and resided there for thirty years, when he moved to Lansing, Michigan, where he resided till within a brief period prior to his death, and where he was buried. Two daughters survive him, Mrs. Frank Myers, of New York, and Mrs. F. B. Leland, of Detroit, Mich.

Parsons, Mrs. C. B., died in Vermillion, Erie county, Ohio, August 31, 1901. Three daughters survive her.

Peck, Mrs. Martha J. (Clark), died in Toledo, Ohio, at 2 P. M., November 25, 1901, aged nearly seventy-five years. She was born in Washington county, Pa., and when quite young came with her parents to Sandusky, Ohio. Some of the older residents of Sandusky well remember her heroic conduct during the cholera scourge in 1849 when she entered many infected homes and gave what comfort and assistance she could to the sick and dying members. She was married to O. L. Peck, November 12, 1849. They resided in Sandusky till 1865 when they moved to Toledo. She is survived by her husband and three children, Elizabeth and Fanny, who have resided with their parents, and O. L. Peck, Jr., general manager of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg.

Pelton, Milton M., died suddenly, falling from his chair while eating his dinner at his home in Vermillion, Erie county, March 16, 1901, aged fifty-eight years. He was of pioneer parentage.

Pelton, Thomas, died in Berlin, Erie county, March 19, 1901, where he had resided over sixty-five years. He was born in Gus-

tavus, Trumbull county, Ohio, August 4, 1809, and was married to Jane Dyer, April 18, 1832. They had five children, only one of whom, Marilla Jane (Mrs. Edmunds), of Lansing, Mich., survives him. He was married, 2d, to a widow, Mrs. Betsey Ann (Rowland) Styles, August 20, 1845. Of the children of this second marriage two survive him, Mrs. Lilla May Gordon and Fred D. Pelton, of Berlin.

Perry, Catherine Blumer, died in Sandusky, Ohio, August 9, 1900, aged eighty years. She was the widow of Jonas J. Perry who was marshal of Sandusky many years since, and whose son is now sheriff of Erie county.

Peters, J. J., died suddenly from heart failure at 10 A. M., April 20, 1901, at his home in Sandusky, Ohio, being well the preceding day. He was sixty-nine years of age. He is survived by a widow and four children, Mrs. John P. Stein, Charles A., Albert J. and William F., the latter being a noted musician and composer.

Pfeil, Henry, died in Sandusky, Ohio, September 27, 1900, aged eighty-five years. He was an early resident of Erie county.

Phanner, Catherine, wife of John Phanner, died at her home in Sandusky, November 21, 1900, aged seventy years. She had resided in Sandusky nearly her entire life.

Prentice, Manasseh, died in Townsend township, Sandusky county, January 9, 1901. He was born in Margaretta township, Erie county, Ohio, February 4, 1827, and was a son of Levi Prentice who came from Cazenovia, N. Y., to Sandusky, Ohio, with the late Dr. Tilden in 1816, and was a grandson of Ebenezer Hartwell who settled near the Seven Mile House in Margaretta township, Erie county, in 1814. He was married to Wealthy Barnes, October 1, 1846, since which time they had resided till his death in Margaretta and Townsend townships. His wife and seven children survive; five daughters Mrs. Antoinnette Hamilton, of Cleveland, Ohio; Mrs. Mary Heisley, of Teemes, Ohio; Mrs. Alice Norman, of Whitmore, Ohio; Mrs. Olive Dehnhoff, of Westerville, Ohio, and Mrs. Nellie Wright, of Erlin, Ohio; and two sons, Henry, of Teemes, and Burton D., of Colorado. Mr.

Prentice was quite successful as a farmer and owned and occupied a fine farm and beautiful residence at the time of his death.

Prout, Clara Emeline, died at her home in Oxford township, Erie county, Ohio, May 25, 1901. She was born April 11, 1879, and was a daughter of A. H. Prout, and granddaughter of A. H. Prout and wife, Mary Emeline Carpenter, early pioneers of Oxford township.

Pulver, Mrs. Catherine (Mack), died in Milan, Ohio, January 27, 1901. Catherine Mack was born in Madison county, N. Y., April 12, 1835, and came with her parents to the Firelands in her infancy. In 1851 she was married to William Clark, who died three years thereafter. July 4, 1855, she was married to A. J. Pulver. They had ten children, six of whom and her husband survive her.

Pulver, A. J., died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Theodore Taylor, south of the village of Milan, November 6, 1901.

Purcell, Patrick, died May 27, 1901, in Perkins township, Erie county, Ohio, aged sixty-two years. He was a veteran of the Civil War, having served in the 3rd O. V. I. from 1861 to 1865. He leaves a widow and seven children. He came into Erie county in 1852.

Ransom, Charles H., died at his home in Margaretta township, Erie county, Ohio, near Sandusky at 2:15 A. M., July 11, 1901. A few weeks prior to his death Mr. Ransom fell down a stairway in the Engels-Marshall-Myers store in Sandusky, striking on his head and was for a time unconscious. The fall was the incidental cause of his death. He was born at Lyme, Connecticut, October 24, 1821, and was the son of Capt. Judah Ransom. His parents moved to Black River, now Lorain, in 1823, and thence to Sandusky in 1825. In 1847 he was married to Susan Slaughter, and in 1853 he erected the brick house on his farm near Sandusky in which they resided till his death. Mr. Ransom was a successful farmer and acquired a comfortable fortune. He is survived by his wife, four sons, Albert H., Jay W., James and Ross L., and by two daughters, Mrs. G. Fletcher and Mrs. John

F. Atwater, both residents of Chattanooga, Tennessee; also by one brother, John C. Ransom, of West Clarksfield, Huron county.

Ransom, Mrs. Caroline (Taylor), died at her home 529 Hayes avenue, Sandusky, Ohio, at 5:40 A. M., October 6, 1901. She was the daughter of Nelson Taylor and wife, Martha Akins, and granddaughter of Joseph Taylor and wife, Sophia, who came from Connecticut to Perkins township, Erie county, Ohio, in 1815. She was born in Perkins township, March 24, 1839, and was married to D. L. C. Ransom, December 23, 1869. Mr. Ransom was born in Perkins township, August 28, 1901. He graduated from the Sandusky High School in 1860 and entered the Volunteer Army in 1861 and served therein during the Civil War. He was a son of Isaac Ransom and wife, Mary Wright, a grandson of Russel Ransom and great-grandson of Joseph Ransom who was a soldier in the State Troop during the Revolutionary War. .This Joseph and wife and his son Russel and family were early residents of Berlin township, Erie county. Joseph left there to go east and took passage on a boat sailing from Huron. The boat was wrecked and Joseph was never heard from thereafter. His widow died in Berlin township. Her husband and one brother, Charles W. Taylor, survive her.

Redenbach, Daniel, died in Sandusky, Ohio, November 6, 1901. He was born September 9, 1827, and lived nearly his entire life in Sandusky. His wife and one child survive him.

Remington, Mrs. Quintilla (Hand), died at her home in Perkins township, Erie county, August 2, 1901. She was born in Erie county, August 23, 1845, and was married to Allen Remington, January 14 1863. They had seven children, five of whom, Allen, Edward, Mrs. Cora Anthony, Susie and Elinor, and her husband, survive her.

Rheinheimer, Mrs. Elizabeth, widow of the late Frederick Reinheimer, died in Sandusky, Ohio, November 14, 1901, aged seventy-three years. She had resided in Sandusky over fifty years. Three sons, Edward, Charles and Alfred, and two daughters, Mrs. Henry Newmeyer and Mrs. Henry Hemrick, survive her.

Rhonehouse, Mrs. Tamison W. (Lewis), died at her home in Maumee, Lucas county, Ohio, September 20, 1901. She was born in Sandusky, Ohio, July 7, 1848, and was the daughter of L. W. Lewis, an early pioneer resident of Sandusky. She was married to Dr. George W. Rhonehouse, September 21, 1881. Her husband and two sons, Lowell and William, survive her.

Riedy, John, died at his home in Margaretta township, Erie county, Ohio, August 10, 1901. He was born in Baden, Germany, in 1825, and came to Sandusky, Ohio, in 1848. He is said to have planted the first vineyard on Kelley's Island and helped to build the West House in Sandusky. He is survived by a widow, eight children and forty grandchildren.

Rogers, Mrs. Elizabeth (Hartwell), died May 13, 1900, at the home of her son, E. J. Rogers, Sandusky, Ohio. She was born July 11, 1815, in Margaretta township, Erie county, being the first white child born in that township, and was a daughter of Ebenezer Hartwell who settled in Margaretta township in 1814. She was twice married and had seven children.

Roland, William J., died in Florence, Erie county, Ohio, October 7, 1900. He was born July 12, 1816, at Lyme Connecticut. In 1828 his parents moved to Livingston county, N. Y., and in 1844 he moved to Florence, Erie county. He was married in 1836 to Frances Munson who died in 1845, and in 1848 he married Mrs. Jane Andres Buckley, of Birmingham, Erie county.

Root, Miss Martha, died October 28, 1900, in Chicago, Illinois, where she resided with her sisters, Mrs. Amelia Brownell and Miss Elizabeth Root. She was born in Sandusky in 1840 and was a daughter of Hon. Joseph M. Root and wife, Mary S. Buckingham. For cuts of her grandfather and grandmother, John Buckingham and wife, Sarah Ebert, see page 536, Volume, XII, New Series.

Sacket, Alvah P., was killed by lightning at Barnesville, Georgia, July 9, 1900. He was born on the Peninsula opposite Sandusky, November 4, 1853, his parents having been pioneers of the Firelands.

Sands, Mrs. Alvina (Sayles), died in Milan, Erie county, March 28, 1901. She was born in Berlin, Erie county, April 20, 1832, and was the oldest of the thirteen children of Duty and Alma Sayles, who were among the early pioneers of Berlin township. June 26, 1851, she was married to William Sands. They resided at Laughlin's Corners for two years and thereafter on a farm near Fries Landing till 1890, when they purchased a residence in the village of Milan in which they resided till her death. Her husband, two sons, four sisters and four brothers survive her.

Schaub, Mrs. Catherine, widow of the late Ferdinand Schaub, died in Sandusky, Ohio, April 4, 1901, aged nearly seventy-eight years, and was an early resident of Sandusky.

Schade, Mrs. Susan (Heck), died December 12, 1900, at her home in Sandusky, Ohio, where she had resided nearly her entire life. Two children survive her.

Schaeffer, Fred, died August 24, 1900, in Sandusky, Ohio, where he had resided over fifty years.

Schmidt, Mrs. Mary (Landon), died December 15, 1900, in Sandusky, Ohio, where she had resided for over fifty years. She was born in Hesse Cassel, April 23, 1823, and came to Sandusky in 1850.

Schumacher, Mrs. Mary B., wife of Jacob Schumacher, died December 30, 1900, in Sandusky, Ohio, where she had resided since 1851. She was a member and active worker for many years in the Evangelical Salem church. She is survived by her husband and five children, Jacob L., and Peter R., of Chicago; J. M., of Mansfield, Ohio; Henry G., of the firm of Harris & Scuhumacher, of Sandusky, Ohio, and Mrs. Ed. Wals, of Bell Plains, Iowa.

Schnell, Mrs. Mary, died in Sandusky, Ohio, August 3, 1901. She was born in Hessville, Sandusky county, Ohio, August 11, 1839. Three daughters and five sons survive her.

Seebach, Gottfried, died September 24, 1901, aged eighty years, in Sandusky, Ohio, where he had resided fifty-two years. He was born January 9, 1821. A widow, five sons and two daughters survive him.

Sessler, Edward, died September 20, 1900, in Venice, Erie county, where he had resided for over fifty years.

Skilliter, Mrs. Anna (Haddock), died May 9, 1901, aged nearly eighty years. Resided in Erie county about fifty years. Her husband and eight children survive her. Burial at Castalia.

Skilliter, Thomas, died at Whitmore, Sandusky county, Ohio, June 18, 1901, aged eighty-nine years. Burial at Castalia. He was a pioneer of Margaretta township, Erie county. Eight children survive him. His wife died May 9, 1901.

Smith, Anthony, died February 25, 1901, in Perkins, Erie county, where he had resided for many years. He was aged eighty-five years. His wife, five sons and two daughters survive him. He was a pioneer resident of Erie county, and when married fifty-six years since he and his bride each carried a candle to the altar, with the understanding that they were to be kept and not lighted till separated by death. The one he carried was placed at the head of the coffin and lighted to signify that one spirit had departed and the union was broken.

Smith, Fred, died in Norwalk, Ohio, June 29, 1901. He was born in Sandusky, Ohio, July 27, 1845, of pioneer parentage. Three sisters, Mrs. Martin C. Zimmerman, Mrs. C. H. Myers and Mrs. ———, of Sandusky, and one brother, George H. Smith, of Tiffin, Ohio, survive him.

Solon, Thomas, died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Gallagher, in Margaretta township, Erie county, April 26, 1901, aged seventy-four years. He was an early resident of Erie county.

Springer, Mrs. Lodema (Fuller), died in Berlin, November 28, 1900. She was born in Erie county in 1845 of pioneer parentage. She was married to George W. Springer, January 27, 1868. They had one daughter, Mrs. Stevens, who, with a grandson, survives her.

Stahl, Mrs. Alice (Kilbourne), died in Huron, Erie county, ———— 21, 1900. Burial in Berlin Heights cemetery. She was born in Collins, Huron county, December 16, 1868, of pioneer parentage.

Staley, Mrs. Hattie Viola (Matson), died January 10, 1901, at her home in Perkins township, Erie county, in 1870, and was the daughter of Norman and Julia Matson and a descendant of early pioneers of Erie county. She was married to Richard Staley, January 27, 1897. Her husband and two children survive her.

Starr, Miss Orelia M., died in Oberlin, Ohio, March 22, 1901, aged eighty years. Her remains were interred in the cemetery at Birmingham, Erie county. Her parents with their eight children, of whom she was one, came from Connecticut to Birmingham, Erie county, about seventy years since. Four of the eight children lived to be over seventy-five years old.

Starr, John Milton, died in Huron township, Erie county, Ohio, March 15, 1901. He was born at Malta, Saratoga county, N. Y., September 30, 1813. He with three brothers and one sister came to Huron township in 1828. He was married to Deboreh W. Wilkinson, March 30, 1851. She died June 23, 1894. They had five children, four of whom survive him; John W. and Arthur E., of Huron, Ohio; Mrs. C. W. Hart, of Baltimore, Md., and Mrs. E. E. Highland, of Indianapolis, Ind.

Stevens, David, died in Toledo, Ohio. His remains were taken from Toledo to Milan, Erie county, for interment in the cemetery there, by special train, February 28, 1901. Mr. Stevens was an early resident and business man of Milan, having been engaged in the grain business with his brother, B. A. Stevens, now of Toledo.

Stevens, Mrs. Permelia B., died at Catawba Island, Ottawa county, Ohio, June 21, 1900, aged eighty-two years and was an early resident of the Firelands.

Stevens, Washington W., died at his summer residence, "Ogontz," Erie county, Ohio, August 19, 1901, and was buried in the Stowe cemetery in Erie county. He was born in Perkins township, Erie county, June 12, 1832, at the old Stevens homestead. He resided on the farm till eighteen years of age, after which he taught school and subsequently studied law in the office of Lucas S. Beecher, of Sandusky, Ohio. Soon after the beginning of the Civil War he left his law studies and enlisted in Co. B,

145th O. V. I. and served therein till the close of the war. In 1865 he was appointed to a position in the U. S. Treasury Department and served therein, being gradually advanced to higher positions, till his death. In 1859 he was married to Mary Fox, a daughter of Capt. Fox, a Western Reserve pioneer. They had two children, Francis H., and Mary L., who with their mother survive him.

Stewart, Frank, died by his own hand July 6, 1900, at the Sloane House, Sandusky, Ohio. He was aged forty-seven years and was born in Sandusky, and was the son of J. H. Stewart, who was superintendent of the Sandusky, Mansfield & Newark Railroad when Frank was born, and resided in Sandusky.

Storrs, Mrs. Jerusha (Taylor), widow of Elisha Storrs, died at 8:30 A. M., March 13, 1901, at the residence of her son, Arden Storrs, in Perkins, Erie county, Ohio, but a short distance from where she was born in 1820. She was the daughter of Joseph and Sophia Taylor who settled in Perkins township in 1815.

Strickfaden, Mrs. Theresa, died in West Milan, Erie county, Ohio, October 11, 1901, aged eighty-seven years.

Stuckey, William, died May 13, 1900, in Sandusky, Ohio, where he had resided for over fifty years.

Summers, Mrs. Mary A. (Pelton), died at the residence of her daughter in Oakland, California, October 5, 1901. She was the daughter of Josiah Pelton and born in Vermillion, Erie county, Ohio.

Taylor, Lyman, died January 7, 1901, on the same farm in Perkins township, Erie county, Ohio, where he was born September 13, 1824, and where he resided during his entire life. He was a son of Joseph and Sophia Taylor, who were members of the colony who moved from Connecticut to Ohio with fourteen ox teams in 1815 and located on land in Perkins township, Erie county. That colony was composed of the following men with their families: John Beatty (father of General John Beatty), of Columbus, Ohio; Julius House, Joseph Taylor, Elizur Bell, Jessie

Taylor, Plinney Johnson, Harvey Covil, Roswell Hubbard, and Holly Akins. Also single men: Richard P. Christopher, William Robinson and William Beebe. In 1846 Lyman Taylor was married to Polly Ann Lockwood, daughter of E. Lockwood, an early pioneer. They had four children, three of whom survive him, Walter N., of Norwalk; Almon S., of Perkins, and Mrs. Ida Gunlach, of Sandusky. His father, Joseph Taylor, died October 20, 1865, aged seventy-six years, and his mother, Sophia Taylor, died March 26, 1883, aged eighty-four years.

Taylor, Mrs. Charlotte (Merry), died in Lansing, Mich., September 19, 1900. She was born in Erie county, Ohio, of early pioneer parentage.

Taylor, Mrs. Cantace D., died at the residence of her brother-in-law, D. L. C. Ransom, Sandusky, Ohio, November 10, 1901. She was born in Perkins township, Erie county, April 18, 1844, and was the daughter of Nelson Taylor and wife, Martha Akins. She was married to Frank A. Green, but was divorced from him and restored to her maiden name of Taylor. She was a granddaughter of Joseph Taylor, who settled in Perkins township, Erie county, Ohio, in 1815. One brother, Charles W. Taylor, survives her.

Thompson, Henry B., died December 4, 1900, in Vermillion, Erie county. He was one of the old residents of that village.

Thompson, Milton, died suddenly at his home in Vermillion, Erie county, Ohio, Tuesday evening, March 19, 1901. He was a pioneer of Erie county, having resided sixty-nine years in the same house where he died.

Thompson, DeWitt C., died in Sandusky, Ohio, March 20, 1901, aged fifty-five years. He was born and lived his entire life in Erie county and was of pioneer parentage. A widow two daughters and five sons survive him.

Tilden, Otis H., ex-mayor of Vermillion, Erie county, Ohio, died at his home in that village, September 16, 1900.

Till, Levi, died in Sandusky, Ohio, at 4 A. M., July 28, 1901. He was born April 4, 1826, in Staffordshire, England, and was

married to Anna Mayer, August 21, 1847, and moved to Sandusky, Erie county, Ohio, in 1849, where he resided till his death. They had six children, four of whom survive him: William B., Thomas and Caleb, of Sandusky, and Mrs. A. M. Davidson, of East Liverpool, Ohio. He was an efficient architect, and a reliable, honest man.

Walter, Mrs. Elizabeth (E———), died at Kennedy Heights, Ohio, January 1, 1901. She was born in Marietta, Ohio, and was graduated from Maplewood Institute, Pittsfield, Mass. She was married to the Rev. John H. Walter, July 29, 1856, who at that time was pastor of the Presbyterian church at Milan, Erie county, Ohio, and resided in Milan during his long pastorate of twenty-seven years, and was held in high esteem by the people of that village.

Waterbury, Mrs. Ellen (Nettleton), died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Nellie Waterbury, Rogeberg, at Christiana, Norway, March 4, 1901. She was the widow of Charles Waterbury who was for a number of years one of the proprietors of the Sandusky Register. Two sisters, Mrs. L. B. Johnson and Mrs. I. D. Everett, who are pioneer residents of Sandusky, survive her; also two brothers, one, A. B. Nettleton, was assistant secretary of the treasury, and for a time acting secretary during Harrison's administration.

Webb, William S., died in Larned, Kansas, October 21, 1901. He was born at Delaware, Ohio, June 16, 1823, and was a son of Joseph L. Webb and wife, Isabella Ball. In his youth he was a schoolmate with president Hayes and several others who subsequently became distinguished. After leaving school his first work was in connection with steamboat and shipping business with his Uncle at Detroit, and while thus employed he met and married Miss Elizabeth Kelley, daughter of Datus Kelley, and they located as pioneers on Kelley's Island, Erie county, Ohio, where they resided for many years. He was clerk on the steamer Islander, the first regular boat running between Sandusky and the Islands. He was engaged in the mercantile and stone quarry business on the island prior to the Civil War, but during the war

he enlisted a company of which he was elected captain, and, as such entered active service and remained therein till the end of the war, after which he returned to Kelley's Island. He was subsequently elected one of the commissioners of Erie county, in which capacity he served during the time of the erection of the court house at Sandusky. He spent considerable time in looking after its construction and is entitled to much credit for the good quality of the building and the economical expenditure for its erection. For the purpose of being near the family of one of their children, Mr. and Mrs. Webb moved from Kelley's Island, their long time home, to Larned, Kansas, where Mr. Webb served several consecutive terms as mayor of that city till his health compelled him to decline further election to that office. His wife and three children survive him: Mrs. Sarah Rush, of Larned, Kansas; Mrs. Belle Park, of Atlanta, Georgia, and Charles Webb, of Massachusetts.

Weidel, Christian, died in Sandusky, Ohio, June 23, 1901. He served in the U. S. Volunteer Army during the Civil War and was subsequently elected sheriff of Erie county. Three daughters survive him.

West, Mrs. Maria Ann (Francis), widow of Thomas D. West, died at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Julia Bell West, at 10 P. M., November 17, 1901. She was born January 23, 1822, in Pittsfield, Mass., were she was married to Thomas D. West and thereafter moved to Sandusky, Ohio, where she has since resided. They had but one child, Robert F. West, who died some years since leaving a widow, Mrs. Julia Bell West, and daughter, Bell West, who survive her. Not having resided on the Firelands prior to 1840, under the present rule Mrs. West would not be called a pioneer, but her disinterested devotion to the cause of patriotism and charity during her fifty years' residence in Sandusky should entitle her to a few words of recognition at the close of her life. Her death will renew in the minds of some of the older residents of Sandusky reminiscences of the Civil War times. It will be remembered that the noble women of the country were then busily engaged in making and securing articles of comfort and delicacies to be sent to the soldiers in the

camps and hospitals, and they will remember that among the many women so engaged in the city of Sandusky a few of the most active were Mrs. Orin Follett, Mrs. Dr. McMeens and Mrs. T. D. West. Mrs. West devoted nearly her entire time to making such articles as she believed would afford comfort to the Ohio soldiers in the camp and in the hospital. In her tribute to the memory of Mrs. West, published in the Sandusky Register, Mrs. Elizabeth Orton Hudson relates the following incident: "After one of the great battles there was a demand for comforts for the sick and wounded. The ladies here went to work at once to make 'double gowns' for the convalescing men in the army hospitals. Many of these wrappers were made by Mrs. West's tireless hands, and in the pockets of each she placed a note telling the soldiers how happy the women were in being able to work for them. She received several answers to these little letters but none pleased her more than a finely written letter from one of the Confederate hospitals. Some of these supplies were captured before reaching the Union camps and one of the warm wrappers found its way to a southern officer. He wrote Mrs. West a most grateful letter, telling her how, when greatly suffering, he had put his hand into the pocket of the gown and found there the little note of sympathy. Although the garment and kind missive had not been intended for him, he wrote to thank her for the great comfort and pleasure they had been to him." Mrs. West's devotion to charitable work did not end with the war, but was continued to the extent of her ability to the end of her life.

Wildman, Jr., Horatio, died in Colorado in August, 1900. He was born in Sandusky, Ohio, and was a son of Horatio and Emily (Smith) Wildman and great-grandson of Zalman Wildman, one of the proprietors of the city of Sandusky.

Williamson, Mrs. Susan, died July 27, ——, in Sandusky, Ohio, aged seventy-three years. Her husband, William Williamson, died a few years since. They were both residents of Sandusky over fifty years. Their daughter Caroline was buried July 25, but three days before the death of her mother.

Wilson, John, died in Huron, Erie county, Ohio, August 10, 1901. Burial in the Ruggles cemetery near is old home. He was a pioneer of Erie county.

Wilson, Henry, died at his home south of the village of Huron, January 12, 1901. He was born in Huron, Erie county, January 31, 1843, of pioneer parentage. Two sisters, Miss Bella Wilson and Mrs. Sampson, survive him.

Windan, Mary Eva, wife of Herman Windan, died in Sandusky, Ohio, May 12, 1901, aged seventy-five years. She was a pioneer resident of Sandusky. Her husband and seven children survive her.

Winkel, Frederick, died May 15, 1901, aged seventy-five years, in Perkins township, Erie county, Ohio, an early resident of Perkins.

Woodford, J. E., died January 14, 1901, at the residence of his son in Wichita, Kansas, while on a visit there. He was one of the early residents of Kelley's Island, Erie county, Ohio.

Woolmer, Thomas, died at Elsie, Clinton county, Mich., March 8, 1901. He was born in Leicester, England, December 22, 1824, and came to the United States in 1847, and to Sandusky, Ohio, in 1849. He was head miller at the Heywood Mills, Venice, Erie county, for a number of years. He left a widow but no children.

Wunderly, Mrs. Elizabeth, died at Huron, Erie county, Ohio, January 7, 1901.

Young, Mrs. M. L. (Francisco), died in Cincinnati, Ohio, October 26, 1901. Burial in Oakland cemetery, Sandusky, Ohio. She was born in Sandusky and was married and resided there for many years. Her husband died some years since in Sandusky. She had one son, Merit L. Young, who was treasurer of the Barnum Show Co., and died a few years since. He was buried in Oakland cemetery, and whenever the show exhibits at Sandusky the members of the company place large quantities of flowers on his grave.

LIFE MEMBERS.

The Constitution of the Firelands Historical Society provides for membership as follows:

Art. 6. Any person may become a member of the Society by signing its Constitution and paying into its Treasury as an Annual member, the sum of one dollar yearly in advance, or, as a Life member, the sum of five dollars in advance. All members shall be entitled to one copy each of all new publications of the Society issued during the first year of their membership, and by the payment of an additional five, making it ten dollars, in advance, a Life member will also be entitled to one copy of all numbers of the FIRELANDS PIONEER published since September, 1861, and at the time of such payment owned and for sale by the Society, and of all its future publications. Honorary Members of it may be elected by vote of the Society.

PRESENT LIFE MEMBERS:

Cunningham, J. O.,
Gardiner, John,
Gallup, C. H.,
Green, C. R.,
Graefe, Charles,
Jones, F. H.,
Laning, J. F.,
Loomis, F. R.,
McKelvey, John,
Schuyler, P. N.,
Sloane, Rush R.,
Sloane, T. M.,
Stewart, G. T.,
Taylor, Truman B.,
Whiton, J. M.,
Whitney, Calvin,
Williams, Theodore,
Wildman, S. A.,

NOTE—Members will call in person on the Librarian for their volumes. No fund is provided for postage or express charges.

A FINANCIAL APPEAL

The Firelands Historical Society now appeals to the Pioneers of the Firelands, their sons and daughters, and to all friends of the Society for aid in its patriotic efforts to provide a place suitable for the preservation of its large and valuable collection of historic and pre-historic relics and antiquities; the purchase of books, periodicals, prints, maps or other works to increase or improve its library, and especially to continue the publication of the FIRELANDS PIONEER, containing over three thousand pages of the history of this part of Ohio, treasured up through more than forty-five years, and constantly enlarging the supply of its rich productions.

The Society asks for this aid in the form of life memberships and donations from the living, and devises or bequests of testators. One of the daughters of an eminent Pioneer bequeathed to it the sum of five hundred dollars, known and honored as *The Catherine Gallup Fund*, which, from its accruing interest, has, for many years, been the main financial support of this publication. That this commendable example may be as well and wisely followed, the following forms of devise and bequest to the Society, to maintain and enlarge its noble mission, are here appended:

GENERAL DEVISE.

I give and devise to The Firelands Historical Society, formed in the city of Norwalk, Ohio, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, and incorporated in the year eighteen hundred and eighty, and to its successors and assigns forever, all that piece or parcel of land situated, etc.

GENERAL BEQUEST.

I give and bequeath to The Firelands Historical Society, formed in the city of Norwalk, Ohio, in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, and incorporated in the year eighteen hundred and eighty, the sum of ———— dollars, to be applied to the uses and purposes of said Society.

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