CANTON:

ITS PIONEERS AND HISTORY.

A CONTRIBUTION TO THE HISTORY OF

FULTON COUNTY.

By ALONZO M. SWAN.

CANTON, FULTON COUNTY, ILLINOIS:
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TO MY WIFE,

MARY S. SWAN,

THIS WORK IS DEDICATED:

YOURSELF THE GRANDDAUGHTER OF FOUR PIONEERS, AND ONE OF THE FIRST WHITE CHILDREN BORN IN KNOX COUNTY.

A GOOD WIFE, AN AFFECTIONATE MOTHER,

MAY YOU BE HAPPY THROUGH LIFE, IS THE PRAYER OF YOUR AFFECTIONATE HUSBAND,

THE AUTHOR.

CANTON: ITS PIONEERS AND HISTORY.

FIRST SETTLEMENT, BY THEODORE SERGEANT, ISAAC SWAN, AND NATHAN JONES.

Prior to 1821, the present site of the Town of Canton was uninhabited. Deer, turkeys, and other wild denizens of the wood and prairie, were the only occupants. In 1822, Theodore Sergeant, Captain D. W. Barnes and Charles Sergeant came into the township, settling on the place now occupied by John Lane, Esq., northwest of Canton.

In 1822, Theodore Sergeant visited the land office at Vandalia and obtained a list of Congress lands in Fulton county. By some mistake, the northeast quarter of section 27, in Township 7 North, 4 East, on which afterward was laid out the original town site, was given, on this list, as Congress and unentered land. Sergeant, being then a single man, decided to "preëmpt" it; and accordingly erected a cabin near but north of the site of the present High-School building, and broke up and put into cultivation a few acres of ground. Being a single man and not disposed to keep bachelor's hall, he employed a blacksmith, in about 1823, by the name of Harrison Hughland, to occupy his cabin, board him, and carry on blacksmithing. Hughland was a maker of cow-bells, and did the first manufacturing of any kind in the township, manufacturing bells for the few settlers in the county. Hughland carried on the shop only about one year for Sergeant, but afterward worked here for a short time on his own account.

In 1824, Sergeant was visited by Isaac Swan, who exhibited to him a military title for his claim. Sergeant at once vacated the place, and Swan entered into possession. Swan was accompanied by his brother-in-law, Nathan Jones. Jones owned the northwest quarter of section 34, in the same township; and as the two quarters "cornered" with each other, and as Jones's quarter was timber land, considerably broken, and considered of little value for

cultivation, while Swan's was prairie, smooth, and a choice farming tract, they entered into an arrangement by which each quarter was divided through the centre from east to west. Swan took, under this arrangement, the north half of each quarter, and Jones the south half.

Isaac Swan saw the advantage of the location as a town site, and determined at once to lay off a town. He proposed to Jones that they should jointly survey the west forty acres of each one's prairie tract; but Jones objected.

At this time a man by the name of Kinney was living on the northeast quarter of section twenty-seven, since known as the old Coleman farm. Kinney claimed to own the quarter, and proposed to Swan that he would join in the enterprise. To this Swan consented; and accordingly, on the 10th day of December, 1825, the Town of Canton was "staked off" and began its career. Kinney's lots were numbered from one to fifty-four, in consecutive order, and Swan's, beginning at fifty-five, continued up to one hundred and eight.

Some time in the following season, John Coleman, sen., came into the country with a title to the quarter of land claimed by Kinney, and at once ousted him from possession. Prior to this, Kinney, doubtless knowing his claim to be worthless, had proposed to Isaac Swan that they should divide lots alternately through both tracts, in order that, when purchasers presented themselves, they might say that one-half their lots had already been sold. Swan very foolishly consented to this arrangement. At the time Coleman ousted Kinney, he had sold no lots except on Swan's part of the plat. Of course, such sales proved to him clear profit.

Kinney remained in Canton a few years, until, finally, on one occasion, he proposed to Swan that he could make more money manufacturing bogus silver than in any other way, and proposed to Swan that he join him in the business. Swan was an honest man, and no such proposition could be made to him with impunity. He at once notified Kinney that he had just twenty-four hours in which to wind up his business relations with Canton and Canton people, and make his escape from the wrath that was sure to overtake him if he tarried beyond that time. He did not tarry, it is recorded.

The boundary-line between Swan and Kinney was Adelphi

street. When Coleman came into possession, he fenced up Kinney's survey, fencing to the centre of this street; and here originated a controversy that for years was kept up in regard to Adelphi street—one party claiming that Coleman could not, by law, vacate it; the other claiming that he could.

The boundaries of Swan's portion of the town were as follows: beginning at the corner of Fourth and Adelphi streets; thence west to the corner of North-First and Adelphi; thence south to the corner of North-First and Union; thence east to the corner of Union and Fourth streets; thence north to the place of beginning.

Swan soon induced Jones to lay off an addition immediately south of the original town, but at what date the recorded plat does not show. This was Jones's first Addition to the Town of Canton, and extended from the corner of Fourth and Union streets west to the corner of Union and First streets; thence south one block to Elm street; thence east to the corner of Elm and Fourth streets; thence north one block to the place of beginning.

Jones laid off on his the present Public Square, he owning the property on three sides of it, and Swan on one (the north) side. This addition was probably laid out in the spring or summer of 1830.

Canton received its name, given to it by Isaac Swan, from a notion he entertained that in its location it was directly the antipodes of its Chinese namesake. Pekin, in Tazewell county, had been laid out a short time previously, and Isaac determined, he said, "that the two celestial cities should be represented at precisely their opposite pole on the earth's surface."

Isaac Swan erected the first building on the original town plat, immediately after it was laid out. This building was a log-cabin, perhaps sixteen by eighteen feet, and was for some time known as "Swan's catch-all." It was designed as a stopping-place for any family that might come in, until they could build; when unoccupied, he used it as a carpenter's shop. This building was situated on Union street, above Fourth.

The first family to avail themselves of this "catch-all" was the family of John Hannan, who came in soon after Swan and Jones. Hannan obtained from Swan a lot on Main street, now occupied by S. Smith, Esq., and built the first house intended for a residence in town. This was a cabin, and was occupied by him until

his death, which occurred at Beardstown, in 1831, as he was returning from a trip to St. Louis. His widow continued to occupy the same house for some time, when she removed to the Hannan farm, just east of the C. B. & Q. Railroad.

John C. Owens came in about the same time the Hannans did, and erected a cabin on Wood street, on the block now owned and occupied by Mrs. Dr. Childs. It was in this house that, in all probability, the first white child was born in the original Town of Canton. It is claimed by some that Harrison Hughland's wife gave birth to the first white child while living near the Central School-House site. If this is true, as there seems to be reason to believe, this child—whether male or female is not now known—was the earliest born within the present city limits. But John C. Owens's oldest boy—name not known—was, without doubt, the first born in the original plat. Mr. Owens was a farmer. By his first wife he was a son-in-law of old Father Fraker, who lived just west of Big Creek at that time. Owens at this time, however, was living with his second wife, who was a sister of Lewis Walling's first wife. Owens and Fraker removed from Canton, at an early date, and settled at Fraker's Grove. Owens is still living, at or near Mt. Carroll, in Carroll county.

Swan was a man of enterprise, and was determined that his town should be populated at once; so, as an inducement to settlers, he announced his determination to give a lot to any man who would build and become a settler in the town. John Hannan was the first man to secure a lot, and was followed soon by others. Swan kept this offer good until about 1833, stipulating, however, in later years, as to the kind of house that should be built.

At this time (1826) Samuel Morse resided on what was then known as the Morse quarter, west of and adjoining the town plat. His cabin stood on the ground now occupied by the residence of Perry Plattenberg, Esq., on Main street, west of First street. Morse was the owner of a hand mill, upon which was ground much of the corn-meal of the settlers of Canton. As most of the present generation have not been blessed with a sight of one of the old style of hand mills, we will copy for their benefit Gov. John Reynolds's description.

"In the hand mill, the stones are smaller than those of the horse mill," (the lower stone was fixed and the upper movable) "and

are propelled by man or woman power. A hole is made in the upper stone, and a staff of wood is put in it, and the other end of the staff is put through a hole in a plank above, so that the whole is free to act. One or two persons take hold of this staff, and turn the upper stone with as much velocity as possible. An eye is made in the upper stone, through which the corn is let into the mill with the hand in small quantities, to suit the mill, instead of the hopper."

Samuel Morse continued to reside in Canton until some time about 1834, when he removed to Knox county. He was a plain, unassuming, honest man, a good neighbor and citizen. His wife, Mary Morse was a tailoress, and the first who ever worked in Canton. She is still living in Mills county, Iowa, and, although more than eighty years of age, still makes her own living by her needle. She was a pattern of the best class of pioneer women. Intelligent, of fair education, kindly impulses, and of courteous carriage, she made the impression upon all with whom she came in contact that she was indeed a lady of the old school. Of her numerous children, but one, Thomas A. Morse, is now living.

Theodore Sergeant, who was indeed the pioneer of Canton, was born in New Hampshire. He served five years in the Regular Army, including in that period the War of 1812. He was discharged at Detroit, Michigan. Soon after his discharge, he fell in company with Captain D. W. Barnes and Wm. Blanchard, who, with his brother Charles Sergeant, determined to unite their fortunes and visit the Far West in search of the "Bounty Land" Congress had given them in the Military Tract of Illinois. This party, after leaving Detroit, made their way on foot through the wilderness to Fort Wayne, Indiana; thence by skiff down the Wabash to Vincennes. Here disposing of their skiff, they walked across the Territory of Illinois to St. Louis, and, again taking skiff, came to Fort Clark—now Peoria. In 1819 they jointly opened a farm opposite Peoria, at the mouth of Farm Creek, to which they gave its name.

Sergeant soon made a trip into Fulton county in search of his land. He found it to be located in the brakes of Big Creek, some where in what has since been known as the Wilcoxen settlement, several miles south of Canton, and by no means a desirable location for a farm. He reported, however, to his companions that there were fine lands, good timber, and plenty of water, a few

miles north of his land, and advised the party to make their final and permanent settlement here. Accordingly, in 1821, Captain D. W. Barnes, Theodore Sergeant, and Charles Sergeant, removed to Fulton county and made a temporary settlement near the mouth of Spoon River. Barnes was the only married man in the party, and hence has the honor of being named in this connection as being indeed the first settler in Canton township, to which he removed in 1822. His location was on the farm now owned and occupied by John Lane, Esq., northwest of town.

Sergeant continued to make his home with Barnes until his marriage, which occurred on the 5th day of November, 1824. He married Miss Rachel Brown. This was the first wedding that occurred in Canton township, and was one of the earliest marriages celebrated in the county. It has been incorrectly stated that this wedding was the first in the county; but we have Mr. Sergeant's own statement to the contrary. He says, however, that he did make proposals for the hand of the lady for whom is claimed the honor of being the first woman married in the county. He relates it as follows:

"I had made up my mind that I ought to have a housekeeper, and accordingly had my eye out for one. Some how, I heard that there was an old lady living down toward the mouth of Spoon River, by the name of Wentworth, who had some gals that wanted to marry, so I concluded I would go down and see about it. I did so, and on arriving there at once made my business known to old Mrs. Wentworth. The old lady looked me over, with the air of a judge of the article she wanted, and began her catechism by asking me what I followed, my age, and where I was from. I told her I was twenty-nine years old, had been five years a soldier, and thought I could manage a wife. That I was from Barnes's settlement, was opening a farm, and wanted a gal to help me pull through the start. The old lady shook her head and informed me that I would not suit her gals, as she had made up her mind that they should all marry store-keepers. I told her, if that was the case, I reckoned her gals would not suit me, as I wanted one that could pull with me on the start."

Sergeant returned to Canton from this unsuccessful wooing, and reported the result to the few young men in this part of the county. They at once determined to get even with the family whose notions were so aristocratic. There was an occasional

peddler, named Clark, who came through the county on horseback, carrying needles, thread and other small wares in a sack, dividing his stock into equal portions and balancing it over his saddle. This Clark was the first peddler who visited the county. Clark was not a man of much force of character, and it was determined to send him after the Wentworth girls. He readily acceded to the proposition, and soon visited Mrs. W. In reply to her interrogatories, Clark informed the old lady that he resided in Peoria, and sold goods for a livelihood. This filled the old lady's bill, and she at once gave her daughter to Clark in marriage; and Sergeant thinks theirs was the first wedding celebrated in the county. It took place a few weeks prior to Sergeant's wedding.

George S. McConnell, however, relates an incident connected with the first court held in the county, in the spring or early summer of the same year, which establishes the fact that Clark's could not have been the first wedding, as at that court a couple were divorced, the woman being a sister of the Tottens, and the same night the divorced woman was married to one of the jurors, by the name of Williams, who had tried her cause.

Sergeant's wedding, being the first in the township, is well worthy of commemoration, and fortunately we have, in the person of Henry Andrews, one of the wedding party, a faithful and graphic chronicler.

He says, this wedding was an event in the Barnes neighborhood. It occurred at the cabin of Daniel Brown, the father of the bride. All the neighbors were invited, and probably all were assembled in the cabin: still, though small, it was not nearly full. The bride was gorgeously appareled in a checked linsey homespun dress, a three-cornered handkerchief about her neck, and her feet encased in moccasins. The groom also wore moccasins, and a full suit of new linsey, colored with butternut-bark. The guests were dressed much the same, and were seated on puncheon benches around the sides of the cabin. Captain Barnes, at that time County Commissioner, performed the marriage ceremony, with due and becoming dignity. At the conclusion of the ceremony, all the gentlemen present "saluted the bride." When this ceremony had been completed, old Mr. Brown produced a "noggin" of whisky and a bran-new tin-cup—then considered a very aristocratic drinking-vessel,—and passed the customary beverage to

all present. All drank from the cup, filling it from the "noggin" when empty, and passing it from hand to hand until again empty. The liquor soon began to make the guests merry, and jokes and songs were considered to be in order. George Matthews, a gay old bachelor, was considered a very fine ballad-singer, and sang a song that would scarcely be considered appropriate on a festive occasion at this day. Mr. Andrews gives from memory two verses of this ballad:

"There 's the silly old man
Of a hundred and twenty,
Who pines on his riches,
Though stores he has plenty;

"He 'll exchange all his riches,
His lands and his rents,
For a worm-eaten coffin,
A hundred years hence."

This song was vigorously applauded, and was followed by several others of the same sort. The party dispersed about eleven o'clock.

During this season, William Betson, a New-Light preacher, preached in this settlement, at Canton, and at other points in the county. His wife was a German lady, and waged warfare against the Masonic fraternity,—her one argument, on all occasions, being, "I does not pelief in dose Freemasoners; kaze dey vont lets de vimmens knows all apout it: so dere!"

In 1824, Yelverton Peyton erected a house within the present city limits, on the Coleman tract, near where Hayden Keeling now occupies as a brickyard. Peyton was a large man and a giant in strength. It is said that he cut the logs for his cabin and "backed" them up on his shoulders, carrying logs no two ordinary men could have lifted. Peyton lived here a few years and was taken down with consumption. He went south, finally, for his health, and died. His widow, who is a sister of John McCann, is still living near Utica.

Until about 1830, there were no regular dry-goods stores in Canton. Up to that period goods were purchased either at Edwardsville or St. Louis. The settlers would several of them club together, and select one or two of their number to take a "pirogue," loaded with the neighborhood peltry, beeswax and honey, to one or the other of those markets, and exchange it for

salt, lead, powder, and such other goods as might be within the scope of their ambition or means. This trip occupied about two months' time, and was attended with considerable difficulty and not a little danger.

One of the buildings erected in Canton in 1825 was a school-house. It was situated on the west side of Wood street, between Union and Illinois streets, on the lot now owned and occupied by Hon. A. C. Babcock. John C. Owens was the first school-teacher. This house merits a description. It was of logs, unhewn and by no means straight. The roof was low and covered with clap-boards, kept in place by weight-poles. The house-logs were very small, of willow and cottonwood timber, principally. Several holes were cut through the logs to let the dark out, but admitted a very scanty supply of light. The floor, for the first year, was of the best variety of prairie soil, tramped hard by the feet of the young ideas who were there taught to shoot. The seats were logs split in two parts and supported on pins driven into holes bored for the purpose. The one writing-desk was a wide puncheon, with its upper surface planed, and supported on slanting pins driven into one of the logs. The door, of unshaved clap-boards, swung upon wooden hinges. One side of the room was occupied by an enormous old-fashioned fire-place. There was no ceiling save the clapboard roof, although one or two joists held a wide puncheon, whereon, at overcrowded meetings—for this school-house also did duty as a place of worship,—the more adventurous of the boys would climb and sit out the service, with their bare legs swinging over the heads of the worshipers below. Here Owens assembled a few of the children in the winter of 1825 and 1826—Jo. and Jim Anderson, Henry Andrews, Ed. Therman, Harriet, Elmira and Williston Jones, the Owens children, the Peyton, Hughland and Fraker children, and a few others. Owens was succeeded by Ezra Fairchild. Fairchild succeeded in getting a puncheon floor put into the school-house, and some other trifling improvements made. He was an excellent teacher, and for many years held the position of Justice of the Peace in Canton, being the successor of Isaiah Stillman in that office.

Fairchild opened the first coal-mine ever regularly worked in the township. It was a drift mine, on the Morse quarter, and the mouth of the mine opened at the east side of where the engine-house of Babcock's Mill is now built.

In 1823 there settled, on the northwest quarter of section thirty-five, 7 North, 4 East, a man by the name of Joseph Anderson. Anderson had before been living for a time near the present site of Utica. He had been a soldier in the British army during the war of 1812; but, being taken prisoner by the American forces under General Scott, had decided to cast his fortunes with the American people. Anderson was a thorough-going, enterprising man, an Irishman of education, and the kind of man best adapted to pioneer life. He brought with him to Canton township seven children—five boys and three girls. The boys were Joseph, Richard, James, Samuel, and A. N., familiarly known as Doc. Anderson. Samuel died when only seven years old; Richard died here at an early day, James only a few years ago. Joseph and A. N. are still living in Canton. The girls were Marguerette, who died here unmarried; Jane and Isabella, both of whom were—Jane the first, and Isabella the second—wives of J. B. Maloney. Isabella is still living in Canton.

Mrs. Anderson survived her husband until August, 1865, residing constantly on the old homestead. She was an excellent woman, well remembered, by old and young who lived in Canton during her life, as "Aunt Molly Anderson." She was in some degree eccentric, but kind, genial, and hospitable. No person in want or trouble ever applied to her for aid or sympathy and was refused.

The Anderson farm extended as far north as Walnut street, and as far west as the C.B.& Q. railroad track. A portion of it is now occupied by Anderson's Addition to Canton.

The very first mill of any description in Canton township was a band-mill owned by Father Fraker, as he was called, who lived on the east end of Captain Barnes's farm, a little west and north of the Fairview Bridge. He came into the neighborhood in 1823, and remained two or three years, when he removed to Fraker's Grove, in the north part of the state, to which he gave its name.

There was a family here in 1824 by the name of Garland, who lived on the Coleman land. Garland is believed to have been a brother-in-law of Kinney, but little is known of him.

In 1826 the entire population of Canton consisted of the families of Nathan Jones, Samuel Morse, John Hannan, J. C. Owens, Harrison Hughland—who went to the lead-mines with his family

the next year and did not return,—Joseph Anderson, Wm. Higgins, Yelverton Peyton, and Isaac Swan—a single man. Swan soon after married Elizabeth Addis.

In the township, outside of Canton, were living Captain D. W. Barnes, Theodore Sergeant, Charles Sergeant, Henry Therman, George Matthews, Aaron Roberts, John Pixley, Seth Littler—in whose memory Littler's Creek, in Knox county, was named,—David Gallentine, a Mr. Campbell, John Coleman, Father Fraker, Thos. Wolf, Daniel Babbett, and possibly one or two others, whose names are not now known.

In about 1824, Jacob Ellis was living in the neighborhood of Independence, in Putman township. He was running a band mill, the first in this portion of the county. I am indebted to Reynolds's History of Illinois for a description of the pioneer "band mill."

"The Band Mill was so called because a raw-hide band was put on the large drive-wheel, in the place of cogs; it saved the gearing of the mill. They constituted the lowest and cheapest order of horse-mills. Pins are put in the place of cogs, and around them the band is placed. These pins may be changed into holes made for the purpose, so that the bands may be made tight when necessary."

John Coleman established one of these mills north of the Fairview Bridge. This mill was celebrated for "making haste—and meal—slowly." It was said that it ran so slow that the dogs were in the habit of chewing in two the band while the mill was running; when Coleman would call to Jerry, who drove the team, to know what was the matter, and Jerry would respond that "the dod derned dogs had chawed the band in two again."

Jacob Ellis erected a water mill between Canton and Lewistown about 1824, which did a good business. He erected another mill within three miles of Canton, on Big Creek, about 1829–'30. This mill brought milling very convenient to the people of Canton.

Some of the people, who were not close to some of these primitive mills, contented themselves with preparing their meal on a "grater." These "graters" were perforated sheets of tin bowed on to a board, so that the shape was similar to half of a section of stove-pipe; the rough edges of the perforated tin would tear

the grains of corn, when it was rubbed briskly over its surface, and by an hour's hard labor meal enough for a small cake could be manufactured.

ORGANIZATION OF COUNTY.

The Act of the Legislature for the organization and establishment of the County of Fulton, and defining its boundaries as they now exist, was passed on the 28th of January, 1823. Several other counties had their boundaries defined by the same act, but were not to be organized until they should attain the requisite population. Until the period of their organization they were to be attached to Fulton county, for all purposes, just as though they were actually a part of it.

Peoria county was a part of this attached territory, and the village of Peoria furnished to Fulton county its first sheriff, in the person of Abner Eads, who, in 1823, at the first election, beat Ossian M. Ross for that position. The Peorians, it is said, came down from Peoria in "pirogues" to the mouth of Spoon River, then "pulled" up that stream to the neighborhood of Lewistown, which was the only voting-place in the county, bringing their whisky and their candidate with them.

The first session of the circuit court of which I can get any knowledge was held at Lewistown, in June, 1824. This certainly was not the first court; but, as the records of the county for the first year after its organization have disappeared, no account of its proceedings have reached me.

Mr. George S. McConnell was a spectator at the court held in June, 1824. He says that Thos. Reynolds, a brother of Gov. John Reynolds, was judge. Hugh R. Coulter, a brother-in-law of Ossian M. Ross, was circuit clerk. Coulter was at the same time justice of the peace, and held several other official positions.

The court was held in Coulter's house. This was a double log-cabin, containing some three or four rooms. Mr. McConnell does not remember seeing but two lawyers in attendance, these being John Shaw and Nicholas Hanson, nor does he remember which acted in the capacity of circuit attorney. The panel of jurors was so scanty that the same persons had to sit both on the grand and traverse juries.

In 1824, the Board of County Commissioners consisted of David W. Barnes, Thomas Covill, and a Mr. Moffett. Wm. Totten and John Pixley were the only constables in the county.

INCIDENTS.

OUT OF MEAT.

One day in the fall of 1823, Henry Andrews relates, there came two land-hunters to the cabin of Col. Barnes. These men were Joshua Moore and Levi Ellis. Barnes invited them in the the most cordial manner to make his house their headquarters while in the neighborhood, and the invitation was cheerfully accepted. Mrs. Barnes announced to her husband that the meat was out that evening, and that she did not know what she was going to do for something to eat. As meat and corn-bread or hominy was about the extent of the pioneer bill of fare at that period, this announcement was received with some consternation. Barnes had no stock to kill, and had neglected hunting, from the pressure of his fall work. George Matthews was at that time working at Barnes's, and in the morning he undertook to find some game. He started out east of Barnes's cabin, and had been gone but a few moments before the report of his gun was heard, and his halloo for help soon followed it. The whole family started for the scene of action, anxious to know the result. Matthews had shot and killed a fine doe within a short distance of the house, and was proceeding to skin it. This gave Mrs. Barnes relief, and she furnished her guests an abundance of venison during the balance of their stay.

Moore purchased land in what is now Joshua township, and gave the township its name. Ellis settled at Ellisville, which township was also named in his honor. He built a mill at the present site of Ellisville. Both of them were prominent and useful men, and possessed of great influence among the people at that early day.

HOW BUCKHEART TOWNSHIP ACQUIRED ITS NAME.

Some time in about 1824, John Pixley, a tall, gaunt, red-headed man, a great blow and something of a hunter, shot a buck about

where Piper's Woolen Factory now stands in Canton. The deer was wounded: Pixley swore it had been shot through the heart. He followed it across the prairie to the head of what is now Buckheart Grove, where he lost track of it. Pixley used to tell the story as an instance of the wonderful tenacity of life possessed by deer, always insisting that he had unquestionably shot that buck through the heart, and that afterward he had followed it five miles and it had finally escaped him. The grove where it disappeared was called Buckheart Grove in derision of this story, and the stream running through it received the same name, which was also afterward extended to the township.

The first tavern license issued to a citizen of Canton township was granted to Captain David W. Barnes, on the 6th of September, 1824. Mr. Barnes was, by the Board of County Commissioners, allowed to charge for a single meal 37½ cents, lodging 12½ cents, unless two persons occupied one bed, when the bill should be 6¼ cents each. Single feed of oats or corn, 25 cents. Whisky, per half-pint, the charge was fixed at 12½ cents; rum or gin, per half-pint, 25 cents; brandy or wine, per half-pint, 37½ cents. At this time there were but three licensed taverns in the county: one kept by Ossian M. Ross, at Ross's Ferry; one by Stephen Phelps, at Lewistown; and Capt. Barnes's. The Board of County Commissioners, or County Court, at this time were James Gardner, James Barnes, and David W. Barnes. This board received an application for and granted to John L. Bogardus a license to keep a ferry across the Illinois River, from the Village of Peoria to the opposite bank, in Sangamon county—Peoria at that time being in territory that was attached to and under the jurisdiction of Fulton county.

HABITS AND CUSTOMS OF THE PIONEERS.

The Pioneer was a jolly, generous soul. Meanness did not enter into his composition. The social scale was exactly balanced, all occupying precisely the same level. The idea that one man was socially the superior of any other man was not to be entertained for one moment.

The earliest residences were cabins of unhewn logs, having

either dirt or puncheon floors. The puncheon floor was made by splitting logs into slabs of six or eight inches in thickness, hewing one surface, and dressing the edges with the broad-axe. This made a substantial if not even or close-jointed floor. The roof of the cabin was of clapboards, and kept in position by logs of wood laid on its upper surface. These logs were called weight-poles. The chimney was usually made by building a kind of puncheon double frame for the fire-place, and filling in the space between—about ten or twelve inches in thickness—with clay which was well pounded in—the chimney above being made of sticks built up pen fashion and well daubed with earth mortar. The hearth was generally pounded clay, unless stone suitable happened to be very convenient and plenty. The door was usually made of clapboards, with a wooden latch on the inside, and was opened from the outside by pulling the latch-string. When the "latch-string was out," the approaching comer knew the folks were at home, and, if at all acquainted, never took the trouble of knocking. If a stranger, he would generally announce his approach by a loud "halloo, the house!" which would bring the good man and woman each, or either who happened to be at home, to the door, followed by as many juveniles as the cabin afforded. If the caller was a footman and a stranger, he first rapped on the door and called, in a loud voice, "Who keeps the house?" and would receive the response from within, "House-keepers: come in."

The furniture of the cabin was as primitive as the occupants. In one corner—perhaps in two or three corners—were the bedsteads. These were your genuine cottage bedsteads, made by boring one hole, say four feet from one corner of the cabin, into a "house-log," another hole, say six feet from the same corner, on another side; opposite these holes was set an upright post, usually a section from the body of a peeled sapling; in this post two holes would be bored at any desired hight, and at right angles with each other; poles were inserted in these holes, making in this manner a square frame; over this frame was laid a covering of clapboards, or, as some denominated them, "shakes," and on top of this platform the bed was spread. The chairs were—to make a bull—not chairs, but three-legged stools or puncheon benches. The cupboard was literally a cupboard, being a puncheon supported by pins driven into holes in the house-logs at some con-

venient corner. The boxes which had held the family dry goods while *en route* to the new country generally furnished the table, and a trough or troughs the meat and soap barrels. Hollow logs sawed into sections and provided with a puncheon bottom furnished a receptacle for meal, potatoes, beans, wheat, "and sich like truck"—to use the pioneer vernacular. The table was bounteously supplied with "samp," "ley hominy," corn pone, honey, venison, pork, stewed pumpkin, wild turkey, prairie chicken, and other game. Wheat bread, tea, coffee, and fruit—except wild fruit—were luxuries not to be indulged in except on special occasions, as a wedding or gala day. "Samp" was quite a frequent dish. It was made by burning a hole into some convenient stump in the shape of a mortar; this hole was filled with corn and pounded by a large pestle hung like the old-fashioned well-sweep pendent from a long pole, which was nearly balanced on an upright fork. This pole had a weight attached to one end and the pestle to the other; the weight would lift the pestle, while manual force was expected to bring it down. When the "samp" was pounded sufficiently, it was washed and boiled like rice.

The traveler always found a welcome at the pioneer's cabin. It was never full: although there might already be a guest for every puncheon, there was still "room for one more," and a wider circle would be made for the new-comer at the log fire. If the stranger was in search of land, he was doubly welcome, and his host would volunteer to show him all the "first-rate claims in this neck of woods," going with him for days, showing the corners and advantages of every "Congress tract" within a dozen miles from his own cabin.

To his neighbors the pioneer was equally liberal. If a deer was killed, the choicest bits were sent to his next neighbor, a half-dozen miles away, perhaps. When a "shoat" was butchered, the same custom prevailed. If a new-comer came in too late for "cropping," the neighbors would supply his table with just the same luxuries they themselves enjoyed, and in as liberal quantity, until a crop could be raised. When the new-comer had located his claim, the neighbors for miles around would assemble at the site of the new-comer's proposed cabin and aid him in "gittin' it up." One party with axes would fell and hew the logs; another with teams would haul the logs to the ground; another party would "raise the cabin"; while several of the old men would

"rive the clapboards" for the roof. By night the cabin would be up and ready for occupying, and by the next day the new-comer was in all respects as well situated as his neighbors.

Saturday was a regular holiday, in which work was ignored and every body went to town or to some place of general resort. When all were together in town, sport began. Of course, whisky circulated freely and every body indulged to a greater or less extent. Quarrels were now settled by hand-to-hand encounters; wrestling-matches came off or were arranged for in the future; jumping, foot-racing, and horse-racing filled up the interval of time; and every body enjoyed the rough sports with a zest unknown among the more refined denizens of the present good City of Canton.

The fleetest runner among the pioneers was Stephen Coleman; the champion wrestler was Daniel Babbett; while at fisti-cuffs the belt was contested for between Stephen Coleman and Emsly Fouts. Coleman and Fouts were nearly equally matched, and on several occasions waged desperate war, with varying fortunes, until they held their last great battle, which will never be forgotten by the pioneers. It was on election-day, in the fall of 1831. For weeks before it had been understood that they were to fight. On election-day, accordingly, they met on Union street, in front of Tyler's Tavern, and, surrounded by an immense crowd of their respective friends, proceeded to settle their difficulty. The fight was fierce, long, and bloody. Coleman, it was claimed, struck Fouts before he was entirely divested of his coat, and by this means began with the advantage in his favor, which advantage he was able to maintain until Fouts, after a gallant struggle, was forced to yield. Coleman's friends raised him on their shoulders, and marched with him a triumphal march to the Public Square and back.

Fouts was defeated, but, as he believed, not fairly, and he determined to renew the contest on another occasion. This was also understood, and the final struggle was looked forward to by the settlers with even more expectant interest than the first. Accordingly, a few weeks later, one Saturday, Fouts came to town for the purpose of meeting Coleman. He stopped at Dickey Johnson's, where he left his coat and put himself in fighting trim. Johnson accompanied him to town and acted as his friend and second. Fouts soon met Coleman, and informed him that he had

come to town expressly to settle their little trouble. Coleman began to draw his leather coat, but before it was off Fouts took the same advantage Coleman had taken in the previous fight, and struck him. This advantage was all he desired, and vigorously did he follow it up. Coleman was not easily handled, however, and soon was stripped and in fighting trim. The fight was a desperate one, and it was soon apparent that neither would acknowledge defeat. Fouts, however, had so well followed up his advantage that Coleman's friends parted them, and ever after neither could be induced to attack the other.

Foot-racing, jumping and wrestling were also indulged in on Saturdays, and among the pioneers were men of fleet foot, strong arm, and sinewy limb. John Anderson, a saddler who worked for Bryant L. Cook, was credited with the fleetest foot prior and up to the storm in 1835; while Alexander Cumming, a brother-in-law of Jacob Weaver, was said to excel all others in jumping. In 1830 and the immediately succeeding years John Scurlock and Abram Putman were the champion runners, and Putman the champion jumper. Occasionally the sport would be varied by a horse-race, while whisky and jokes were freely indulged in. Some of these pioneers were rare old jokers, too. The point of their joke would some times rub a raw place in their victim, but for that so much the better.

There was running through this pioneer life, too, a deep, rich vein of religious sentiment. The pioneer preachers were no carpet knights, but men who preached from a stern sense of religious duty. They were not deterred from filling their appointments by wind or weather, but swam rivers, faced northers, and passed through the perils of the wilderness, to carry the glad tidings of the gospel to the frontiersmen. Peter Cartwright, Father Somers, Woolescroft, John M. Ellis, Jno. G. Bergen, Jesse Williams, Ozias Hale, Jno. Clark, and their colaborers, were — some of them, perhaps, not eloquent — but all devoted, true, worthy men — men who preached a pure religion; for there was a religion in the olden time, a religion plain, unostentatious and simple, but earnest, pure and undefiled. Plain men and plain women met together, not for display, not for frivolous discourse, but for the worship of the one Living God, whose handiwork they recognized in the forests and prairies, and whose watchful care they felt around them every day, in preserving them from the savage, and

from the innumerable dangers to which their pioneer life was subject. They met, not in turreted church, with stained-glass windows, to seat themselves on cushioned seats, and listen to hired musicians, who torture elegant organs by singing the words of religion to the music of the opera and the ball-room. They met in the settler's cabin, coming on foot, or horseback or in rude ox-carts to the place of worship. They came, not dressed in velvets, not loaded with panniers and false hair; but plain women in moccasins, or cowhide brogans, wearing modest three-cornered handkerchiefs over plain linsey or homespun checked cotton gowns, their hair, as God caused it to grow, unadorned, combed out smooth and glossy, and hidden from view by the primitive Methodist bonnet, or the modest sun-bonnet, as our mothers wore it. The men came, not kid-gloved bewhiskered dandies in tights, and boots that were a size too small for their feet, and walking with a gait as ungraceful as disgusting; but clad in linsey-woolsey hunting-shirt, with home-braided straw hat or coon-skin cap, with their plain white home-made cotton shirt, whose wide collar was turned down over the "wammus" or hunting-shirt. They came with a firm, free step, in their moccasins or brogans, a long, graceful step that told of strength and activity.

They met in some log school-house, or in the one room of some pioneer log-cabin! Outside the door were seats for the men—logs laid lengthwise and boards or puncheons stretching across them. The yard fence was also used for seats, and no one complained at the length of the exercise either, even if compelled for two hours to perch upon the sharp edge of an oak rail during the service.

The people have assembled. The women occupy the inside of the cabin; the men are scattered around without, awaiting the coming of the man of God. The set time has come—has been passed an hour, and the minister has not appeared. There is no impatience, however, no murmuring. They know that the good man has a long and weary ride this morning. He preached yesterday at Ross's Ferry, perhaps, or Fort Clark, and the streams are high, and the roads bad. He will come—no fear of disappointment—and what is an hour or two? Presently there is a movement among the young men who have strayed to some little distance from the cabin; they begin to move up toward the door, and select their seats. Old men rise up from the fence-corners,

where they have been squatting in groups, talking over the latest Indian news, and look down the road where the minister is expected to appear. Yes, there he comes, the primitive man of God; clad in sheep's-gray pants, and round-breasted blue or brown jeans coat, with its stiff, straight collar, over which appears his white shirt-collar, guiltless of starch or gloss; and all surmounted by the white fur, low-crowned hat, with its wide brim.

And now all is still. The hum of voices, which had been incessant before, is hushed. The old men meet the preacher, and in low tones ask after his health; if he had much trouble in crossing the creek, and how he found the roads. He answers their questions with few words and passes in, shaking hands with some of the older mothers in Israel, as he hangs his hat on a projecting pin, and takes out from his capacious coat-tail pockets his well-worn bible and hymn-book. Taking his stand in the open doorway, he gravely reads, or rather recites, that old hymn—

"Come, let us anew our journey pursue."

It is sung by every man and woman present, sung with voices clear and loud. No operatic quavers, no voluntary, no pretension. The voices are all blending in a harmony born of devotion, and which goes up a pure offering of praise to the throne of the Most High. It is a music that comes from hearts all attuned to praise, and finds its way through the open gates of heaven to the great white throne. With music such as this is heaven wooed, and heaven won.

As the last notes die away, the good man folds his hands and prays. The prayer is simple, plain, and as of one who approaches the vestibule of Omnipotence, in its solemnity; and as unfaltering in its trust as the pleading of a child with the father who it knows will stoop to listen. It bears up the burdens of the people; it lays before the throne the wants of every stricken soul. It must be heard if the heavens be not of brass. The prayer is closed, and again the voice of song is heard. This time it is that grand old hymn—

"Oh, when shall I see Jesus,
And dwell with him above?"

The good minister selects a chapter, as the last verse of this hymn is sung, and now he reads it; reads, not with the actor's trilling *rs* and guttural tones; but in a plain, earnest and solemn

voice, he reads a chapter wonderfully appropriate to the condition of his congregation.

The sermon is not an elegant production of finished oratory. It may be disconnected; it may be ungrammatical, and lacking whitened polish; but it is plain, simple, direct. It came from the heart—it will reach the heart, and it is listened to with an attention never given to the polished oratory that delights in ornate chancels as its birth-place, and silk and broadcloth listeners.

The sermon ends; the doxology and benediction have been spoken; all gather around the good minister, eager to press his hand—attentive to listen, willing to treasure up the words of exhortation, of reproof, or of warning, which fall from his lips.

This was the pioneer worship—a pure and godly worship; a worship more pure, more likely to find favor in the sight of God, than the religion that displays itself in turreted and cushioned edifices born of pride, but labeled for the worship of God, that have succeeded the old log school-houses of fifty years ago.

Those were the days of Christianity. I fear we are now living in the days of *churchianity*.

A CALL TO PREACH.

Jesse Williams and Peter Cartwright were among the earliest preachers who preached in Canton. John M. Ellis was, however, not much, if at all, behind them in paying attention to this field. There were in the vicinity a good number of Ironside Baptists, who organized a church of their faith in the Eveland neighborhood at quite an early day—probably before, certainly not later than, 1825.

James Tatum, one of their pioneer preachers, used to edify his hearers by relating his call to preach, "in the words and figures that follow, to-wit:"

"My dearly-beloved brethering-ah and sisters-ah, my blessed master-ah, has called me to dispense with the everlasting gospel-ah. For one night-ah, in a vision, in a vision of the night-ah, I dreamed-ah that I had swallowed a stiff-tongued four-horse wagon-ah, and me thought-ah, that the tongue of the wagon-ah was a stickin' out of my mouth-ah, and the chains were a hanging down beside my chin-ah, and the chains were a rattlin'-ah, and and the tongue was a waggin'-ah, and my beloved brethering-ah and sisters-ah, I knowed that God had called me to preach

his everlasting gospel-ah, and I 'm a goin' for to preach it-ah, until the day that I die-ah."

The same preacher exemplified the doctrine of "once in grace, always in grace," in this wise:

"My dear brethering and sisters-ah, when a soul is once converted-ah, it allers stays converted-ah. It 's jist like me the other day-ah, I was a goin' to Canton-ah, and as I rid past old Mr. Eggers-ah, old sister Eggers run out-ah, and she hollered, 'Brother Tatum-ah, won't you take a coon-skin to town-ah, and sell it and buy me a plug of smokin' terbacker-ah?' And I said sartin, sister Eggers-ah; and so I took the coon-skin-ah, and when I got to town I tried to sell it to Joel Wright-ah, but he said coon-skins wer n't of much account now-ah, and he would n't buy it-ah, so I took it to Mr. Stillman-ah, and he would n't buy neither-ah, then I tried to give it to Mr. Stillman-ah, and he would n't have it-ah, and then I took it back to Joel Wright-ah, and I tried to give it to him-ah, but he would n't have it neither-ah. So I bought sister Eggers a plug of terbacker-ah, and I tied the coon-skin to my saddle-ah, a thinkin' for to lose it-ah, and I started for to go back-ah, and when I got most back to sister Eggers-ah, I heard some body behind me a hollerin', 'Mr. Tatum-ah, Mr. Tatum-ah,' and my brethering and sisters-ah, when I looked back-ah, I seed a man a comin'ah, with that very coon-skin in his hand-ah, a hollerin' 'Mr. Tatum-ah, you 've lost your coon-skin-ah.' And so, my brethering and sisters-ah, it is with religion; you can't sell it-ah, you can't give it away-ah, and you can't lose it."

At a Methodist meeting in these early days, Daniel Ulmer, who had been a very profane man, was at the "mourners' bench," and was surrounded by the older members, who were praying for him with primitive zeal and exhorting him to give himself up to the influence of religion. Daniel at length arose to his feet and began clapping his hands and shouting at the top of his voice, "Glory to God! I 've got religion, I 've got religion, and I do n't care a G—d d—n who knows it." He was perfectly serious in his exclamation. The force of habit only was answerable for his religious profanity.

DARGO B. JONES,

One of the earliest singing-school teachers of Canton, was a relative of Deacon Jones. He taught in the old Presbyterian Church, in about 1837 and 1838. Jones was a most enthusiastic teacher. He loved his profession, and it was with a zest and relish unknown to modern music-masters that he stood up before his class and beat time with both hands,—now sounding a note to show the class how it should be sounded; now, with a querulous, excited voice, checking some tuneless soul that was making horrid discord with flats and sharps. Leonard F. Ross and Robert Sebree laid the foundation for their splendid musical education at the singing-school of Mr. Jones, as did also most of those young people who lived in Canton and were musically disposed at that early period.

The first marriage of a couple residing in Canton was that of Isaac Garland to Hannah Kinney, which was celebrated by John Orendorff, Esquire, at his residence east of Canton, on the 3d day of January, 1827.

Isaac Swan, the proprietor of Canton, was married to Miss Elizabeth Addis, by Esquire Orendorff, on the 16th of January, 1828. At this time there was no magistrate and no settled minister in Canton. The marriage ceremony was performed, in the few weddings that occurred, in most cases by Esquire Orendorff, who was exceedingly popular as a weaver of the nuptial tie.

The first wedding celebrated in the Village of Canton was celebrated by Esquire Joel Wright, on the 20th day of October, 1830, when he united in wedlock Thomas A. Morse to Miss Harriet C. Jones, the eldest daughter of Deacon Nathan Jones.

Joel Wright was the first magistrate who resided in Canton. Mr. Wright's commission bore date January 9th, 1830, and he was qualified and entered upon the duties of his office May 27th, 1830.

Isaiah Stillman was the next magistrate residing in town. His commission was dated September 15th, 1831, and he was qualified September 26th of the same year.

In Orion township, Sands N. Breed was qualified and entered upon magisterial duties August 30th, 1839, and Parley C. Stearns September 17th, 1839. Both these gentlemen now, after the lapse of thirty-one years, are acting magistrates in the City of Canton.

ISAAC SWAN,

The original proprietor of Canton, was a native of Vermont, but emigrated with his father to Western New York while that region was still a wilderness. At the age of about twenty years he left New York, in company with his brother-in-law Nathan Jones, and started for the Great West. Making several short tarryings in different parts of Indiana, they finally established themselves in St. Clair county, Illinois, about 1818. They remained there until 1820, when they removed to Montgomery county, and tarried there until 1824, when they removed to Fulton county, arriving at the present location of Canton in the spring of that year. Isaac Swan was a man nearly six feet in hight, splendidly proportioned, and remarkable even among pioneers for his strength and activity. His courage was unquestioned, and made him a valuable acquisition to any new settlement in which his lot was cast.

Mr. Swan had only such education as could be obtained in the log school-houses of Erie county, New York, fifty-five and sixty years ago; yet he had so far improved his limited opportunities as to have been considered a man of fair education. He was a Methodist, an honest man and a good citizen, one whose word was his bond. He gave to Canton its establishment and almost all of its early prosperity—his enterprise and energy directing attention to it and bringing in new settlers, who were attracted by the desire to settle near him, in many cases. He was killed by the storm in 1835.

As early as 1833, Rafe Dixon, Emsley Fouts and George Smith owned and operated a small distillery on Duck Creek. This was a small, old-fashioned copper still, and made pure if not palatable whisky from corn. It is related of some of the pioneers that they would, when in need of their accustomed beverage, shell a bushel of corn, put it on a horse, mount on top, and ride to Gabriel Walling's little band mill on Copperas Creek, get their grist "cracked," then ride over with it to the Duck-Creek Distillery and wait until it could be turned into "sperrits." They were some times plagued very much while at the distillery by a fellow by the name of Garron, who, it was asserted, would drink the whisky as fast as it ran from the still.

Daniel Babbett, from Scott county, Indiana, came to Fulton county, and landed at the Cottonwood Grove, three miles southwest of Canton, on the 8th day of January, 1828. Cottonwood Grove farm was then owned and occupied by Elias Foster. His family, consisting of his four sons, Jacob, William, Daniel and Silas, and two daughters, Cynthia and Christina, were considered a great acquisition to pioneer society. The daughters soon married — Cynthia being chosen by John Swegle, and Christina becoming the wife of John W. Abbott. Mr. Babbett farmed a portion of the Foster — now Barnard — farm the first season, selling his surplus to and purchasing his goods of John Coleman, sen., who at that time was the owner of the only stock of goods in Canton.

Mr. Babbett soon moved nearer Canton, some where east or northeast of town, and followed his trade, that of a brick and stone mason.

Mr. Babbett was not a church-member, but was an attendant on the ministrations of Rev. James Tatum, Rev. Strickland, and other pioneer preachers. His children were sent to school, during the winter, to a Mr. Cubbidge, who was teaching in a log out-building belonging to Col. Barnes. Mr. Babbett boasted in his lifetime that he had had no occasion for bolts or locks in those early days, and that crime was unknown.

In 1833, Mr. Babbett moved into Farmington township, where he was elected magistrate the same year, and was regularly reelected up to April, 1847 or 1848.

Silas Babbett, the youngest of Daniel's sons, is still a resident of Fulton county, residing in Farmington township, eight miles north of Canton. He was elected sheriff of the county in 1868, which position he held to the entire satisfaction of the people for one full term.

STUMP QUARTERS.

The "stump quarter" was one of the pioneer institutions. Without it many a prairie farm would have gone unfenced for a long time, many a fire been more scantily supplied with fuel, and many a "speculator" the better off financially on making sale of his tract of western land. The "stump quarter" was a convenient tract of land owned by some eastern "land-shark," as the non-resident owner was dubbed. To tax him inordinately was

considered good and sound political economy, and to steal the timber from his lot, if it happened to be wooded, was not looked upon as an offense. The Morse quarter was one of the first "stump quarters" contiguous to Canton, and was completely bared of its timber at quite an early day. The next in course was what was known as the "Canton quarter," west and north of the Lewistown Bridge. This furnished fuel for perhaps a dozen years, and fencing for twice that number of small farms. After this came the "Rawalt quarter," northeast of town, just north of what was known to the old settlers as the Jacobs or Shecklar place. Both these quarters were owned by speculators, and when the first attack was made, the best citizens of the surrounding country thought it no moral wrong to swing their axes vigorously into the timber of the odious "land-shark," while it would have been difficult to find a pioneer jury who would have rendered a verdict for stealing timber in such cases.

Ministers as well as congregations would participate in these attacks, and it is a fact that the old Congregational Church in Canton was framed from "stump-quarter" timber. A "bee" was made, church-members and world's people turned out together, and in one day the timber was felled, much of it scored, hewed and hauled, and Deacon Jones, Lyman Walker, Cheeny Jones, and a host of others—good, pure-hearted Christian men, against whom no breath of calumny has ever blown,—aided and abetted. "We settle the country," said they; "we bear the burden of pioneer life; our labors make these lands valuable; and we will make the non-resident owner pay us for our labor in his behalf, whether willingly or not." It is true that most of these "stump quarters" were thin clay land, of but little value except for timber, and when divested of that were comparatively worthless; still, with the one argument conscience was stilled and the taking of other men's property justified. Custom, popular and powerful custom, made the law and furnished the justification.

BRISK BUSINESS.

Coon-skins were currency up to 1835, and values were frequently expressed in coon-skins. Whisky was one coon-skin per quart. Childs & Stillman were selling it at that price, and their store was a place of resort in consequence. The counter of this store

was a rude affair, and the front of it not closely jointed: indeed, there were interstices between the clapboard panels through which a coon-skin could be readily pulled. One day Jesse Dollar called for a quart of whiskey, and in payment handed over his coon-skin. The coon-skin was tossed under the counter, and the whisky drank among the crowd. Dollar had a ramrod in his hands with a wiping-screw on the end. This he slyly inserted through the cracks in the front of the counter, and, twisting it into the fur, drew it out, and with it paid for the second quart, which was also passed through the admiring crowd. Dollar was liberal, generous, indeed prodigal, with his one coon-skin, making it pay for five quarts of whisky in almost that number of minutes. Childs & Stillman were pleased at their prosperous trade. The crowd were pleased at the joke, and Dollar was glorious.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH HISTORY.

The original records of this church—copies of which are still preserved—are in some respects very full and complete, in others sadly deficient. It appears that the first organization included all the Presbyterians at that time (1828) residing in the county, and had at first no local habitation. The record says:

"This church was formed, the Rev. John M. Ellis presiding, Sept. 13th, 1828, consisting of the following persons: Nathan Jones, Samuel Mallory, William Proctor, Robert Grant, Jane Grant, Matilda Jones, and Elizabeth Jacobs. Samuel Mallory and Nathan Jones were chosen Elders. Sermon preached on the occasion by Rev. J. M. Ellis."

Where this and several subsequent meetings were held does not appear from the record.

On the 14th of the same month, "William Proctor was chosen Elder, and Samuel Mallory and Wm. Proctor ordained—Nathan Jones having been previously ordained." The record says that on this day the Lord's Supper was administered at Lewistown, and several baptized, and Nathan Jones the same day appointed a delegate to the Presbytery.

"Nov. 11th, Rev. Solomon Hardy preached in Canton." Dec. 21st, "The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered in Canton, by Rev. Horace Smith." "Jan. 1st, 1829, a meeting was held at the house of Isaac Hulick."

Meetings seem to have been held, during the first few years of the church's existence, alternately at Canton and Lewistown, and the church to have been called "The Presbyterian Church of Fulton County."

The record for July 18th, 1829, is dated at Lewistown—Rev. John G. Bergen, of Sangamon county, presiding at the session.

At the meeting of the Session held July 4th, 1830, the following was adopted:

"Believing that the use of ardent spirits is the cause of forming intemperate appetites and habits, and that while it is continued the evils of intemperance can never be prevented; the members of this church do agree that we will abstain from the use of distilled spirits, except as a medicine in case of sickness, or for external applications; and that we will not allow the use of them in our families, and neither give nor sell them to our neighbors or friends, or persons in our employment, and that we will discountenance the use of them in all suitable ways in the community."

At this time—July 4th, 1830—the following were the names of all the members of the Presbyterian Church of Fulton County.

Nathan Jones,
Samuel Mallory,
Wm. Proctor,
Robert Grant,
Matilda Jones,
Betsy Chase,
Elizabeth Owens,
Parnock Owens,
Alethia Owens,
Ezra Fairchild,
Anna Fairchild,
Thalia Rice,
Benj. H. Miles,
Sarah Beadles, sen.,
Sarah Beadles, jun.,
Thalia Beadles,
Adelia Rice,
Susan Ross,
Thos. E. Dunham,
Sabrina Mallory,
Helen Tyler,
Phebe Nichols,
Sarah Ann Jacobs,
Hannah Jones,
Rebecca Henderson,
Joseph M. Kelso,
Nancy Kelso,
Phebe Gunsaulis,
James McPheters,
Mary McPheters,
Robert McPheters,
Eliza Ann McPheters,

Henry Belford,
Jane Harris,
Eliza Anderson,
Elizabeth Beadles,
Olivia D. Barnes,
Louisa D. Farnum,
May Waugh,
Elizabeth Westerfield,
Williston Jones,
Elmira Jones,
Electa Fairchild,
Wm. K. Nichols,
Asaph Rice,
Abigail Rice,
Hannah Miles,
Juliet Warren,
Erasmus D. Rice,
George R. Rowland,
Jane Grant,
Elizabeth Jones,
Laura Proctor,
Emily Wright,
George Jacobs,
Rowland Burbridge,
Mary Clark,
Christopher Miles,
Eugenie Madison,

John J. Culton,
John Huff,
Rhoda Osburn,
Isabel T. Miles,
Roswell C. Jerome,
Amanda Jerome,
Samuel Warnock,
Betsy Harkness,
Polly Bagley,
Peter Westerfield,
Isaac Hulick,
Ruth Ann Hulick,
Sarah R. Rowland,
Mary Clark,
Robt. Taylor,
Dianthy Wright,
Samuel G. Wright,
Eliza M. Wright,
Diana Wright,
Jno. M. Wright,
Jemima Dewey,
Jno. McPheters,
Casey Westerfield,
Archibald Henderson,
Deborah Orbison,
Sally Westerfield,
Maria Jacobs.

Eighty-six members in all, in the county.

At a meeting held in Lewistown, August 6th, 1831, it was, "after some deliberation, thought desirable and expedient that Rev. Messrs. Barnes and Farnum labor the current year in this county"; and at the same meeting the following "vote passed": "viz., to raise by subscription whatever we can in the county, either in money or produce, for the support of the Gospel"; also, "that Messrs. Proctor, Jones, Miles, Westerfield, Drs. Rice, jun. and sen., be a committee to draft a subscription-paper, circulate it, collect the subscription, and pay over the same to Messrs. Barnes and Farnum, dividing it between them as, in their judgment, shall be thought best; also, said committee shall, in rotation, take care to inquire into the wants of the families of Rev. Messrs. Barnes and Farnum, from time to time, and see that they are seasonably supplied with all the necessaries of life—each member of the committee acting in succession one month at a time during the year."

Up to this period the Canton portion of the Presbyterian Society had been assembling for worship at private houses or at the log school-house on Wood street. They were beginning to be strong under the care of Romulus Barnes, their pastor, who was a man of talent and of indomitable energy. They now felt called upon to build for themselves a house of worship. The "Old Constitution" of the Presbyterian Church vested the title of all church property in the Presbyterian General Synod, and this was the only objection that existed in the minds of the society to prevent them from making an effort to build. They wanted to control the property, and were unwilling to intrust it to any body that was distant from and did not understand them. In February, 1832, a meeting was held of the members of the society, at which it was determined to make an effort to build, with the express provision that the church property should be vested, not in the General Synod, but in the subscribers to the building-fund.

The following is a copy from the record of this subscription:

"We, the undersigned, willing to aid in the support of the Gospel, and feeling the need of a house for the worship of God, do agree to pay the sums annexed to our several names for the erection of a house for the said object. Said house shall be built according to the directions of the subscribers, and shall be held in trust (1) for the First Presbyterian Church and denomination in Canton, according to the direction of the subscribers, when built. The subscribers shall not be holden to their subscriptions until the *old constitution* shall be disposed of.

NAMES.	AMOUNTS.
Mr. Arthur Tappan—by order, (2)	$100 00
Mr. John Tillson—Hillsborough(3)	50 00
J. Wright	50 00
Ezra Fairchild (in plank)	10 00
Peter Westerfield (in property)	30 00
Samuel Mallory	10 00
Wm. K. Nichols (work)	10 00
Carried forward,	$260 00

(1) It will be observed that this church was not to belong to the Presbyterian Church, but to be held in trust for it.

(2) Arthur Tappan was a well-known gentleman of New-York City, noted for his wealth and liberality.

(3) John Tillson was a large owner of western lands, some of which were located near Canton.

Brought forward,	$260 00
Nathan Jones (work and materials)	50 00
Cash pledged	40 00
Asaph Rice (in plank)	15 00
Romulus Barnes (materials)	10 00
Isaac Hulick (produce)	5 00
George Jacobs (work)	25 00
John Huff (work or lumber)	15 00
Wells Tyler (joiner work)	10 00
Isaiah Stillman	50 00
D. B. Jones (lumber)	10 00
H. LaMasters (produce or labor)	10 00
J. M. Kelso (produce)	10 00
Jos. Anderson (work)	10 00
Finis McCutcheon	5 00
Marvin Tryon (labor)	15 00
John Sempson	3 00
Wm. S. Williams	10 00
Jacob Ellis (lumber)	10 00
James McPheters	25 00
Royal and S. G. Wright (produce or labor)	40 00
John J. Culton	4 00
Robt. Taylor (hauling)	10 00
Oliver Dewey (labor)	10 00
Milton C. Dewey	6 00
Lyman Ensign	5 00
Total subscription	$663 00

On the 26th of February, a meeting of the subscribers to the meeting-house was held in the school-house, with Nathan Jones as chairman and Rev. Romulus Barnes as secretary, and it was "voted that the old constitution and all the obligations which it imposes be and hereby is null and void. Yeas, 9; Nays, 2." A plan for the new meeting-house was received and read. The subscription-paper was by vote amended in its last clause to read "according to the direction of the subscribers when built." A building committee was now selected, consisting of Isaiah Stillman, Joel Wright, and Dargo B. Jones. It was further voted that the building committee be authorized to collect the subscriptions, to contract for and superintend the building of a house of such size and on such a plan as they may think proper.

This committee went to work, and worked faithfully until they had the satisfaction of announcing the new church ready for occupancy.

The Session Record of the Presbyterian Church gives no mention of the building of this house, of its dedication, or first occupancy. It says, under date April 28th, 1833, "Session met at the house of Elder Jones," while the record of the next meeting of the session, dated Canton, August 11th, 1833, reads, "Session met at the meeting-house, and was opened by prayer": so that it must have been opened for occupancy some time between those two dates.

"April 7th, 1834, Fulton County Presbyterian Church met, agreeably to a previous arrangement, and, after meeting was opened by prayer by Rev. Rob't Stewart, proceeded to elect by ballot the four following persons to the office of Ruling Elders, viz., Rob't Taylor, Royal Wright, Asaph Rice, and Peter Westerfield." There was a session meeting the same day, of which the record says, "Session met and was opened by prayer—present, Robert Stewart, minister"; from which it appears that Mr. Stewart became pastor of the church in March or April, 1834. He continued as the pastor of the church until after the division, which occurred in September, 1838. Mr. Stewart was a man of fine talents, good education, a fair speaker, and one who gave constant evidence, in his walk and conversation, that he was indeed a follower of that Jesus whom he preached. Under his pastoral care the church waxed strong, until the division between the Old and New School occurred, and then his example and influence held two-thirds of the church in the New-School wing, which he had selected as, in his judgment, the true church.

On the 28th of March, 1835, Samuel G. Wright was set apart to the office of Ruling Elder. Mr. Ezra Fairchild was also set apart to the same office at the next meeting, and both continued for a long period with this church as elders.

Up to January, 1836, Lewistown and Canton were each included in the boundaries of the Fulton County Presbyterian Church. On the 10th day of January, 1836, the session met, and it was "Ordered that the request of the following-named persons for letters of dismission, in order to form a church at Lewistown, be granted, viz., to Wm. Proctor, Benj. A. Miles, Jas. Gilson, Christopher B. Miles, Thalia N. Rice, Juliet E. Warren, Eugenia

E. Madison, Rhoda Osborne, Isabel T. Miles, Laura Proctor, Erasmus D. Rice, Asaph Rice, Abigail Rice, and Jane Rice"—fourteen persons in all. At the next meeting of the session this list was extended by the granting of letters for the same purpose to Wm. Elliot, jun., Julia Phelps, and Adelia Rice.

At the meeting of the session held June 24th, 1838, Samuel G. Wright was received into the church, and it was ordered "that Brother Wright, having been a ruling elder in our church, retain his office of eldership."

THE CHURCH DIVISION.

The records of both the Old and New School Churches are exceedingly indefinite in regard to the division of the Presbyterian Church of Canton. It appears that united it had prospered and become a strong and powerful church. Rev. Robert Stewart was pastor, and was in sympathy with the New School, as were all but two of the elders and nearly all the members of the church. The Old-School record shows only the following entry upon this subject, under no date. The record says:

"The following preamble and resolution is a record of facts adopted by the session and members of the Presbyterian Church in Canton, September, 1838, by unanimous consent:

"'WHEREAS, Our church has become large, and infected with some of the prevailing heresies and disorders of the times, which are maintained and practiced in our midst; and *whereas*, errors are taught and received which are at variance with the Bible and our Confession of Faith, and persons are received to membership from other denominations with all their prejudices alive against our doctrines and order, and without being required to renounce them; and *whereas*, these disorders are becoming every day more glaring and barefaced, and our church as a body has virtually rejected its own system of doctrines and order; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That we, the undersigned, elders and members of this church, will continue to revere and maintain the doctrines and order of our church in this place as the Presbyterian Church.'

Elders. { James McPheters, Robert Taylor.

Members.

Alex. McPheters,
Elizabeth McPheters,
Mary McPheters,
John McPheters,
Wm. McPheters,
Mary McPheters,
Samuel Warnock,
Rebecca Henderson,
Julia Kelly,
Martha Jane Warnock,
Joseph M. Kelso,
Nancy Kelso,
Robert C. Culton,
Mary Ann Culton,
Jno. Culton,
Abigail Culton,
Archibald Henderson,
Elizabeth Henderson.

(Signed) JAMES McPHETERS, *Clerk*."

This action seems to have consummated the division of the First Presbyterian Church. On the one hand was a party, including the pastor, Rev. Robert Stewart, with elders Jones, Mallory, R. Wright, Fairchild—who afterward went to the other branch,—S. G. Wright, and a large majority of the members; on the other hand, two of the elders, viz., James McPheters and Robert Taylor, with nineteen members. Each party claimed to be the First Presbyterian Church of Canton. Each claimed to adhere to the original church constitution and articles of faith. Who were the seceders? Did the few leave the many? or, did the many leave the few? I choose to believe, from the testimony, that right here the First Presbyterian Church of Canton ceased to exist, and that right here was brought into existence the Old-School Presbyterian Church of Canton and the New-School Presbyterian—since changed into the Congregational—Church of Canton.

If the old First Church continued to exist at all, it must have been with the majority, who had the officers and the pastor, as well as the records and rules of faith. And yet, it soon became evident that the two were widely divergent in doctrine and practice. One insensibly became Congregational; the other was at the beginning, and has ever continued, orthodox and rigid Old-School.

The new Presbyterian organization continued to meet, alternately with the other new organization, at the church. At the first meeting after the division, held October 28th, 1838, it was resolved that,

"Whereas, The Synod has constituted the Presbytery of Peoria, and our church, lying within the bounds of this presbytery, naturally comes under its care; and *whereas*, our church is vacant, and needs the dispensation of the word and ordinances; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That we petition the presbytery for supplies at its next meeting."

The minutes of the new church, under date December 29th, 1839, acknowledge in direct terms that they had come out of the old church, by the following entry: "December 29th, 1839.[1] The members of the church convened at the house of Elder James McPheters, who opened the meeting with prayer. The following-named persons, *who had still retained their connection with the New-School Church*, signified their desire to be considered members of *this* Presbyterian church, viz., Elder Miner Sherwood,

Rahab Sherwood, Harriet Philinda Sherwood, Ezra Fairchild, Anna Fairchild, Electa Fairchild." It was also resolved, at this meeting, to establish a weekly prayer-meeting, and also "to make every effort to obtain a minister and support the Gospel."

This record was signed by James McPheters, clerk.

The church was supplied on Sabbath, January 15th, 1840, by Rev. Samuel McCune, of Marshall county. On the 9th of the following July he was called to the pastorate, and on the 5th of September was installed, at an annual salary of five hundred dollars.

Mr. McCune proved a very acceptable pastor, remaining here until 1850, a period of nearly ten years. Mr. McCune was not a brilliant man, but eminently pious and thoroughly in sympathy with the doctrines of his church. He was a close and deep reasoner, somewhat prosy, but never illogical. His sermons strengthened and sustained the brethren, but made little impression on sinners. He may be called the first pastor of the Old-School Presbyterian Church.

Some time about 1840, the church property was divided amicably between the two churches. The old church edifice went to the Old-School, and the bell was taken by the New-School party. The church edifice had become dilapidated. The ground upon which it stood did not belong to the old First Church; consequently, the bell was considered fully if not more than an equivalent for the church. This building, however, was historical. It was the first church erected in Canton. It had also been used as a school-house when, for a considerable period after the old log school-house had been destroyed, Austin J. Barber, and other pioneer pedagogues had instructed the youth of Canton. Notwithstanding its old associations, it was becoming an eyesore to the citizens, and it was determined to remove it. Accordingly, in about 1841, a lot was purchased on Elm street, between Third and Fourth streets, and the old church removed to that location. It was also at this time remodeled and enlarged, and is still standing, being now in use by the United Brethren.

In September, 1850, Mr. McCune dissolved his connection with the church, and there was no regular supply until in December of the same year, when Rev. Isaac Bennett was invited to the pastoral care of the church. Mr. Bennett continued in the pastoral charge of the church, giving satisfaction to his hearers in

both doctrines and Christian deportment, until the time of his death, which occurred on the 16th day of June, 1856, after having labored here about four years.

After the death of Mr. Bennett, the church had no regular pastor, but was supplied for short periods by a number of clergymen, among whom the first was Rev. Geo. Stebbins, of Rock-River Presbytery, who remained with the church six months, dating from the 19th of October, 1856. The next supply was Rev. J. V. Dodge, who also remained six months, beginning his ministration May 24th, 1857, and receiving a salary at the rate of six hundred dollars per annum. Rev. John Cochran was engaged as the next supply, beginning his ministry here on the 6th day of November, 1859, and remaining about ten months in charge.

From the fall of 1861 until August, 1863, the church was without a minister, and depended upon the reading of sermons by some of the elders or leading members.

The church engaged Rev. S. M. Crissman as their supply, and he began his ministration August 2d, 1863, and remained with the church here until about the 1st of January, 1865. Rev. C. Reed succeeded him immediately, and acted as pastor from that time until in the summer of 1868, when he dissolved his connection with the congregation. Mr. Reed was succeeded by Rev. Josiah Moore, a licentiate of Sangamon Presbytery, who was engaged as a "supply" September 4th, 1868. Mr. Moore, being acceptable to his congregation, was called to the pastoral care of the church on the 25th of March, 1869. The call was accepted, and on the meeting of the Presbytery of Peoria, which convened at French Grove, he was confirmed to the call. The presbytery adjourned to, and did meet for his ordination and installation at the Presbyterian Church at Canton, on the 11th of May, 1869. Mr. Moore still remains in the pastoral care of the church.

In the latter part of the last decade the Presbyterian Society began to feel the need of a new house of worship. The old church, which for so many years had done double duty as church and school-house, on the Public Square; which had stood so long in its present location that babes christened within its walls had returned with babes of their own to be christened at the same font; the church around which so many precious memories clustered, until every plank in its floor and nail in its door had became sacredly enshrined in the hearts of those who for so long a period

had worshiped there, was becoming too small, too dilapidated, to longer accommodate the society. They accordingly determined to build themselves a new church edifice, that should be an honor to the city as well as to the society.

The church was poor, comparatively; yet it was full of zeal, and for it to undertake was to accomplish. Several locations were proposed, but finally a lot was selected and purchased from the estate of Lyman Walker, on Jones street, north side, between Third and Fourth streets. Upon this lot a church edifice was erected, costing—including ground—in the neighborhood of $12,000. The new church was dedicated on the 16th of January, 1870. It is built of brick, with stone trimmings, contains a basement and one story, in which is the hall for worship. The building was planned by G. P. Randall, of Chicago, and is an exceedingly neat and tasteful edifice, lighted with elegant stained-glass windows, and built in a style of architecture peculiarly American, that is distantly copied from the Gothic.

The ladies of the society are entitled to great credit for their enterprise, in having purchased and paid for the first brick, the stained glass for the windows, chandeliers, Bible, carpeting, chairs, instrument, registers, etc. The society is now in a prosperous condition, with a fine prospect for continued usefulness.

THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

As has been stated in the history of the Presbyterian Church, at the time of the divison four of the elders and a large majority of the members of the old First Presbyterian Church continued with the pastor in what became the New-School Presbyterian, and at a later period the Congregational Church.

It seems to be a fact that, by the division, the old Presbyterian Church practically ceased to exist, and from its members two new churches came into existence. Neither of these churches appears to have reörganized: each took from the old church elders and members, being all that was required under the discipline to constitute a church. Each, therefore, came into existence with a full and complete organization; therefore each claimed to be the original church.

Of the original members who had participated in the organization of the church in 1828, all who were living in Canton went into the New-School party.

The old church had perfected an organization on the 27th day of April, 1836, under the laws of the state, as a body corporate, with the control of its worldly affairs vested in a board of five trustees. These trustees—being the first board elected—were Joel Wright, James W. Willis, Nathan Jones, Oliver Dewey, and Samuel G. Wright. Robert Stewart was elected pastor, at a salary of five hundred dollars per annum.

The board of trustees for 1836 were Joel Wright, Nathan Jones, Peter Westerfield, Charles Kirkpatrick, and Alexander R. McPheters; and Robert Stewart was again elected pastor.

At the time of the division four out of the five trustees went with the New-School, one—Mr. McPheters—with the Old-School wing.

On the 9th of April, 1838, a subscription paper was written and circulated, reading as follows:

CANTON, APRIL 9TH, 1838.

WE, the undersigned, wishing to relieve the Rev. Robert Stewart from worldly cares, that he may the more fully devote his time to the duties of the Gospel ministry in connection with the First Presbyterian Church in Canton, agree that we will pay, in yearly installments, the sums fixed to our respective names, to the trustees in connection with the above-named church and society.

NAMES.	AMOUNTS.
Charles Kirkpatrick	$20.00
Nathan Jones	50.00
Daniel W. Vittum	20.00
Isaac P. Taylor	12.00
Franklin P. Offield	10.50
B. G. Roe	9.50
Lyman Walker	15.00
Mary Ross	10.00
Thomas J. Little	10.00
Ezra Fairchild	10.00
Oliver Dewey	10.00
Carried forward,	$177 00

Brought forward,	$177 00
Timothy Norris	5.00
Orville Jones	2.00
John Whitten	10.00
Wells Tyler	2.00
William Stevens	3.00
L. H. Sovreign	2.00
Jason M. Bass, sen.	10.00
Samuel Mallory	2.00
Cheney Jones	3.00
Mariah Ropes	1.00
Joel W. Wright	20.00
J. W. Newel	7.00
L. Bidamon	10.00
Joel Coykendall	15.00
Elias Peek	15.00
Chester Williams	15.00
J. G. Patterson	6.00
Benjamin Chase	1.00
Loring Ames	6.00
Truman Jones	5.00
Minor Sherwood	10.00
Wm. Nichols (paid)	10.00
Total	$337.00

At the annual meeting of the church for the year 1838, held in April, Isaac P. Taylor, John M. Wright, Franklin P. Offield and Joel Coykendall were elected trustees. These trustees were elected in the spring of 1838, before the division, and all of them cast their lot with the New-School wing. Both wings held on to the "Saybrook Platform" as their rules of faith.

On the 11th of January, 1841, C. Kirkpatrick, J. R. Walter, Joel Wright, Nathan Jones, Oliver Dewey and John Whitten were appointed a committee to draft a plan for the reörganization of the church. On the 27th of March the committee reported a "Plan of organization, which was received, read and amended." On the 6th of April a blank was filled in the proposed constitution with the name of the "New-School Presbyterian Church," and the constitution so amended was adopted. Thus came into being the New-School Presbyterian Church, three full years after the division.

During the pendency of this question of reörganization, at the meeting held on the 8th of March, the trustees, by vote, were "instructed to use their own discretion in regard to the property now owned by the two Presbyterian Churches of Canton." And at the meeting held April 5th, "On motion, [it was] voted that the papers relating to the building of the old meeting-house be delivered up to the trustees of the Old-School Presbyterian Church, and that a receipt be taken for the same." This action indicates the amicable arrangement entered into between the two organizations, by which the property of the old First Presbyterian Church was divided.

At the meeting of April 6th, a motion prevailed that "the rules for the regulation of this church be adopted, with the addition of the following, viz., that the pastor shall be a minister in good and regular standing in some ecclesiastical body which does not hold doctrines contrary to the 6th article of the constitution of this church." It will be observed that under this rule a minister might be called from either the New-School or Congregational Church to the pastoral care of this church. This rule remained in force after the second reörganization, and after the church had become Congregational; and it is a fact that, from the time Mr. Stewart dissolved his connection with the church until the present minister, Rev. Henry Bates, took the pastoral charge, all the ministers were New-School Presbyterian, while the church was Congregational.

Rev. Robert Stewart dissolved his connection with the church.

The church remained without a pastor until in about September, 1841, when Rev. L. Spencer was engaged to supply the pulpit until the following April. He gave so good satisfaction during that period that he was engaged as pastor, and installed accordingly, some time in April, 1842.

On the 29th day of January, 1842, "After some conversation, a motion was made and carried that a committee be appointed to draft a constitution for organizing a Congregational Church." On the 4th of February, 1842, this committee, at a regular church meeting, reported a constitution. Their report was adopted, and the compend formerly used by the First Presbyterian Church of Canton appended to the new constitution. Thus the church had within four years been Presbyterian, New-School Presbyterian, and Congregational; yet through it all had retained precisely the

same compendium of religious faith. The change was only in name and form of government, and not in religious opinion. The Articles of Faith and Covenant were the same as adopted by the Schuyler Presbytery in 1837, and recommended to the churches under its care.

At one of the church meetings held in 1841, the doctrine of female suffrage, so far as the church was concerned, received an indorsement by the passage of the following motion:

"*Resolved*, That the female members of this church over eighteen years of age have the privilege of voting at the meetings of this church, and that there is equal responsibility resting upon them in regard to the spiritual interests of the church."

At the meeting held April 6th, 1841, it was decided to build a meeting-house as soon as possible, and Nathan Jones and Charles Kirkpatrick were appointed a committee to secure subscriptions for that purpose.

One year after deciding to build the meeting-house, viz., April 4th, 1842, the trustees reported what they had done toward the building of the new church. The house was up and inclosed, but not finished.

In the winter of 1842–'3, there was some feeling in the church in regard to statements made by persons outside of the organization that the timber for the new church had been obtained on a "stump quarter." Previous to this time it had never been generally looked upon as sinful to obtain timber from the "stump quarters": every body had done so, and had concocted a certain specious mode of reasoning by which they had justified themselves and each other. There had been several churches and school-houses in the county built with this stolen timber, and no one had objected; but now the county was filling up with new settlers from the older states, who could not appreciate the sophism of the argument that every stick of timber cut from a "stump quarter" added to its value, by developing the country and fencing and improving contiguous lands.

The church now felt called upon to take some action in regard to this question. Accordingly, at a meeting held on the 16th of February, 1843, the following resolutions were adopted, after some discussion:

"*Resolved*, That this church consider the practice of *hooking timber* to be a sin, and if persisted in should subject the offender to church discipline.

"*Resolved*, That the practice of buying stolen timber (knowing it to be stolen) is encouraging theft and participating in the sin, and should subject the offender to the same censure."

These resolutions had a good effect. It is true that the old pioneers of the congregation would never consider "hooking timber" a very heinous sin; but the new-comers and younger members were so far influenced by it that they were not likely to fall into the practice.

Rev. L. Spencer, who had been called to the pastoral charge in the early part of 1842, severed his connection with the church in the spring of 1844, after remaining two years. Mr. Spencer was the second pastor of the New-School—now Congregational—Church, and filled the office very acceptably.

In April, 1845, the trustees of the church were instructed, at the annual meeting, to "ascertain the cost of finishing the church in a good and substantial manner"; that they obtain subscriptions from persons outside of the church, and assess the deficit among the members. This action resulted in the completion of the Congregational Meeting-House—the trustees reporting on the 6th of January, 1846, that the church was now finished, at a cost of about $3000. This building was situated on the south side of Elm street, west of the Public Square, between Main and Wood streets, and is now owned and occupied by the Lutheran Church.

The church had been without a regular pastor from the time of Mr. Spencer's leaving until the winter of 1845–'6 when Rev. Williston Jones, a son of Deacon Nathan Jones, was called to the pastoral care. Mr. Jones was a New-School Presbyterian, a man of fine education, and an earnest, devoted Christian. He had been educated expressly for the ministry, and his good old father had been looking forward for years to see his only son installed as pastor of his own church. It was indeed, then, a gratification to him to see Williston selected as pastor, and in this gratification the church, who were devotedly attached to the deacon, participated.

In 1848, January 1st, the following-named persons were dismissed from the church, for the purpose of being organized into a church at Independence, in Putman township, viz., Deacon Samuel Mallory and wife, Wm. Nichols and wife, Mrs. Mary Bagley, Miss Eveline Bagley, and Mrs. Esther Nichols.

RESOLUTIONS ON SLAVERY.

In 1848, the question of Slavery, which had so long been agitating the country, received a formal recognition from the Congregational Society of Canton. At the annual meeting, held April 4th, the following resolutions were adopted, nearly all of them by a unanimous vote:

1. That *slavery*, the *holding and using* of men as *property*, is a palpable and gross violation of the *moral law* and *Golden Rule*, and as such is *wrong*—is *Sin;* and is one of the greatest curses that can befall any people.

2. That we deplore its existence in our beloved country; and hold it to be the *bounden duty* of this people, since wrong should be rectified, to do away with slavery from our country, at the *earliest practical period: our duty* to the *enslaved* and our duty to *ourselves as a Nation imperiously demands it.*

3. That while the *guilt* of slavery must rest *chiefly* on those *states* that *uphold* it, and on those *individuals* who *practice* it; yet slavery is also a *national sin, being tolerated* and *protected* by our national compact; and, *as such*, the *guilt* of it rests upon the *nation*, and upon all the *component elements* of the nation: upon all the *states*, and upon *every individual* of them all: *unless* they do all they can to *remove* it.

4. That *we* as *individuals*, and as a *community*, being a *part* of these *United States*, a *portion* of that guilt rests *upon us* in *common with others*, unless we free our skirts. With that endeavor, and in *utter detestation* of slavery itself, we do most *solemnly* and *earnestly protest against* it, as *wrong*—as *sin against God*, and deserving his just displeasure.

5. That we sincerely sympathize with those living in slave states, and owning slaves, who, when they would free themselves from the sin of slavery, find a pressure of circumstances surrounding them which well-nigh absolutely forbids their *freeing* their slaves in any practicable way.

6. That our *National Constitution* gives to the several states in which slavery exists the exclusive *legal* right to regulate their *internal affairs;* and the abolition of slavery must therefore be the *act* of the several states in which slavery exists; and, of course, we in the *free* states can not interfere with it, in any other way than by *withdrawing*, as far as may be, the national protection and *sanction*, and by the moral power of truth—by *speaking out* our views in regard to its enormity, and bearing our *testimony* against it.

7. That the *law* of *love* and the *Golden Rule* make it our *bounden duty* to *warn our brother of his sins*, and that neglect to do so would make us *partakers* of his guilt; and hence we *can not* be silent without incurring guilt ourselves, and *must* utter our testimony, as we now do, against this great *national* and *individual* sin.

These resolutions were expressive of the opinions of a large majority of the communicants of the church, although a few were displeased with them, but did not openly protest.

In the winter of 1848–'9, Rev. Williston Jones, after having been pastor two years, resigned the pastoral charge. Mr. Jones was the third pastor of the church, and left with the friendship of his congregation. He was by no means an eloquent man, but was sincere, and won the respect of all by his upright life.

Immediately after Mr. Jones's resignation, a proposition was received from the Old-School Presbyterian Session that,

"WHEREAS, The asperities of former times between the Presbyterian Church in Canton and what is known as the Congregational Church are at the present time greatly abated; . . . . . and *whereas*, under circumstances like these, the great cause of truth and godliness might be better subserve by the united coöperation and influence of both societies; . . .

"*Resolved*, by the Session of the Presbyterian Church, that this body will hold itself in readiness to confer with a committee of deacons or members appointed by the Congregational Church, respecting the propriety and practicability of a union of the two churches."

This resolution, evidently prompted by a Christian spirit, resulted in the appointment of a committee to confer with a like committee from the Presbyterian Church. This committee consisted of Deacon John M. Wright, John W. Ingersoll, and Deacon Charles Kirkpatriek. This committee appear never to have made a report: at least, the church records show no further mention of the subject.

The church being without a pastor, Rev. Mr. Hubbard was invited to labor with the church for a time, and did so for a short period.

On the 21st of July, 1849, the church formed a short time before at Independence presented itself in a body and was merged into the Canton church, from which it had been formed.

On the 19th of January, 1850, the church extended a unanimous call to Rev. E. Marsh, a New-School Presbyterian minister, to the pastoral charge. Rev. Edward Marsh was thus made the fourth pastor of the Congregational Church. He was a gentleman of culture, kind and genial in his character, and a fair speaker. He filled the office very acceptably to the church and congregation, until in August, 1865—a period of fifteen years. During his administration the church continued to increase in numbers and influence. He left Canton with the general goodwill of the community, as well as of the membership of his church and congregation.

On the 2d of January, 1866, the committee on ministerial supply announced that they had secured the services of Rev. Henry Mills for an indefinite period. Mr. Mills, however, declined to take the pastorate, but consented to remain until the new church could be finished. Mr. Mills was a gentleman of more than average ability, an eloquent pulpit orator, and it is to be regretted that he was not willing to remain in charge of the church.

During Mr. Mills's stay, the present Congregational house of worship was completed, at a cost of $18,000. It is not exaggeration to say that to Mr. Mills is due very much of the credit for the early and successful completion of the church edifice. It is situated on the east side of Fourth street, between Union and Illinois streets, and in point of architecture is not surpassed by any church edifice in the city. It was dedicated to the service of Almighty God on Tuesday, the 15th day of January—Rev. Edward Beecher, of Galesburg, a brother of Henry Ward Beecher, delivering the Dedicatory Sermon.

Rev. Edward Bates, the present pastor of the church and its first Congregational pastor, was called to and accepted the position of pulpit supply with the pastorate in view, on the first Sabbath in January, 1867, at a permanent salary of $1,250 per annum. Mr. Bates was from Grass Lake, Michigan. He is a plain, unostentatious man, a fair pulpit orator, a gentleman of culture, deep, earnest piety, and eminently adapted to the discharge of the delicate duties of the pastoral office. He has continued from the first to grow into the affections of his congregation, until he is now endeared to them as a pastor, a friend, and a counselor, to an extent that secures for him great opportunities for usefulness. Mr. Bates was, by vote of the church, on the 15th of August, 1867, elected and installed pastor.

This church has been blessed, from its organization, with a continued prosperity. Constant accessions have been made to its membership, until at present it is one of the leading church organizations in the city. The present membership is 130 resident and a large list of non-resident members.

JOSHUA TOWNSHIP.

The first settler in Joshua township was Joshua Moores, who immigrated to Sangamon county, Illinois, in 1819, and to Fulton county in 1824. Mr. Moores settled on the place well known as the Moores farm, west of Canton five miles. Mr. Moores was accompanied by his son-in-law John Walters, who was killed at Stillman's defeat in 1832. Mr. Moores was a Methodist, and at his house were held many of the earliest Methodist meetings. Here, surrounded by a few of the pioneers, David W. Barnes, the Sergeants, the Buffums, John Hannan and his family, old Father Fraker, John Owens, Jacob Ellis, and a few others, Rev. —— Randall, Smith L. Robinson (the one-eyed preacher) and Peter Cartwright would preach sermons full of primitive fire and religious zeal. At his house were held the class-meetings and love-feasts, and here were held the merry-makings wherein those present had rarer sport than is known to the silk and velvet gentry of the present fast age.

Joshua Moores gave his name to the township in which he resided, and died in 1853.

John Walters left a widow and four children, who still survive him. Jennie Walters will be remembered by all the old settlers as a devoted Methodist, a warm-hearted, impulsive woman, a strong Democrat, and a good neighbor. The author desires here to express his obligation to her for valuable information furnished for this work. Mrs. Walters now resides in Rushville, Illinois.

THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

The Public Square formed a portion of Nathan Jones's First Addition to the Town of Canton. It was proposed originally to give to the public for a public square one whole block, extending from Main to Prairie street east and west, and from Union to Elm street north and south. This proposition,however, from some unknown cause, was not carried into effect, and when the survey was made the Public Square was limited to one-half its present area, extending from Union street south to the alley which divides

the block. The two lots south of the alley were given as a donation to the Presbyterian house of worship which was erected upon one of them. It was not until in about 1841, after the removal of the church from the Public Square, that Deacon Jones — who had not previously deeded the lots, although intending so to do,— by an arrangement between the two branches of the Presbyterian Church after the separation, deeded the lots in question, thereby making the square its present size. The deed to these lots was not immediately put upon the records, and as a result of this neglect they were assessed and sold for taxes, and purchased by Ahira Saunders. Mr. Saunders undertook, in about 1842, to obtain possession, but was met by the deacon's deed to the public, and, as public property was not taxable, his speculation failed.

Prior to 1830 the business of the town, as well as most of the residences, were on Wood street; and in that year, when Joel Wright and Childs & Stillman commenced business, they located their stores on that street. In about 1830 the first building was erected on the Square: it was a log house, built by Richard Stevens, a brother-in-law of Isaac Swan, and was about where Mansfield's brick store-house now stands, on the south side.

In 1832 Joseph Anderson built a cabin on the lot now occupied by Ingersoll's store on the west side. Mr. Anderson moved into this house to be near the Fort at Esquire Wright's, during the Black-Hawk War.

In 1833 Louis Bidamon erected the first frame house on the Square. This house was a very low one-story house, long and narrow, and stood about where the house of Mrs. Graham now stands on the east side.

In 1834 Messrs. Tryon & McCutcheon built and occupied the first store-house on the Square. This was a frame building, and a part of it is still standing, on the west side, near the original location, and is occupied by Chauncey Webster as a grocery store. Messrs. Tryon & McCutcheon sold out, a few years later, to Messrs. Markley & Solomon. The property afterward passed into the hands of Dr. J. R. Walter, who remodeled it and occupied it as a residence for many years.

Messrs. Tryon & McCutcheon sold out to Messrs. Markley & Solomon in May, 1836. The Mr. Solomon of this firm was the well-known — to old settlers — Joel Solomon, for many years circuit clerk of the county. He now resides in Mills county, Iowa.

Judge David Markley was the senior partner. In November, 1836, Mr. Markley purchased Mr. Solomon's interest in this store, and became sole proprietor, continuing in business until 1839.

Mr. Markley was a man eminently fitted for pioneer life. A large, powerful man, a wit, and at the same time a man of sound judgment, he soon became prominent among the pioneers. He had filled the offices of county judge in Champaign county, Ohio, and of colonel of a regiment in the War of 1812, previous to his emigration, and was very soon after his immigration identified with the public interests of the people with whom he had cast his lot. In 1838, two years after his settlement in the county, he was elected to fill a vacancy in the State Senate, caused by the resignation of Judge Hackleton, and was twice reëlected, making his term of service ten full years. In 1847 he was elected a member of the Convention to form a new Constitution for the State of Illinois, and was one of its most influential members. About the same time Governor Ford appointed him a member of the Board of Canal Commissioners. While acting in this capacity, he selected the lands granted by the United States Government to the state in aid of this enterprise. In 1844 Judge Markley removed from Canton to Banner township, near Monterey, where he remained until 1856, when he again removed to Nebraska; but, not satisfied with that territory, he soon returned, and settled in Stark county, near Rochester in Peoria county. He still resides in the same neighborhood, although at present in Peoria county. Mr. Markley now, at 80 years, still preserves his mental vigor.

In about 1836 Messrs. Brooks & Cogswell opened a store on the Public Square, in a long frame building which stood on the east half of the lot now occupied by Bell's block. They continued in business until about 1839.

In the fall of 1835 Jno. C. Willis erected a frame building for hotel purposes on the Public Square, on the lot immediately south of the lot now occupied by the Graham building, on the west side. This hotel was rented to a Mr. Williamson and David Russell, who run it a short time and then gave place to Frederick Mennert, who, in his turn, was succeeded by Hugh R. Smith. Mr. Smith's successor was David Collins. In about 1841 Thos. Wills took the house, and remained its proprietor until about 1853 or '4.

In 1836 Messrs. Steel & Ballard occupied one of the ground-floor rooms of this house as a store-room. Mr. Steel was the son-in-law of Ossian M. Ross. He came in 1836, and remained a resident of Canton until his death, which occurred very suddenly in 18—. His widow, a very estimable lady, still resides in the city.

In 1836 Messrs. Shinn & Vittum erected a store-house on the southwest corner of the Public Square, as a business house. This store was occupied by Mr. Shinn up to the time of his death.

The first brick store-room on the Public Square was erected by Mr. John Blackadore, in 1845. It was on the south side, on the lot he now occupies. This was an old-fashioned brick, two stories high, and was burned in 1865.

In 1848 Mr. S. Smith built the second brick on the Square, on the lot east of Mr. Blackadore's building. This building was afterward purchased by the Messrs. Babcock, and was known as the "Regulator." It was burned in 1865, in the same fire that destroyed Mr. Blackadore's building.

The same season, T. Maple erected the first three-story brick block in the city, on the southeast corner of the Public Square. It is the building now known as Odd-Fellows' Block. In this building were the first box window-frames ever put into a building in Canton. The fall of the same season Mr. Jno. G. Graham and A. H. White each erected three-story business houses—White the building now occupied by D. A. Bell, and Graham that occupied by Mr. Gleason. Mr. White disposed of his building by lottery in 1856.

In 1838 a Mr. Squires built a house on the northeast corner of the Square, and established a grocery-store. This establishment did not run long before Squires sold out to Jones & Weeks, who turned it into a dry-goods store. Jones was either a Spaniard or Portuguese, and, from his complexion, was known as "Black Jones." He spoke several foreign languages, and was quite a shrewd man, but not suspected of honesty to any great extent.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Baptist Society now worshiping at Canton was organized at the house of Wm. Spencer, in Banner township, about three miles east of Canton, and recognized as a regular Baptist church by a council that convened at the residence of Father Spencer on the 14th day of June, A.D. 1833. The council proceedings are signed by Elder John Logan, President, and Elder Gardner Bartlett.

The names of the constituent members of this society, as appended to their articles of organization, were Elder John Clark, Anna Clark, Betsey Breed, Roxanna West, Wm. Spencer, Rachel Spencer, Nathan West. The name adopted by the society was, "The United Baptist Church of Deer Creek."

The first regular church-meeting after the organization was held at the residence of Father Spencer, on the 13th of July, 1833. Elder John Clark was chosen moderator *pro tem.* Ozias Hale was received into fellowship by letter, and presented a license as a regular ordained preacher of the Gospel, and the church ordered that he be licensed to preach by this church.

On the 26th of October the church appointed Brother John Clark to bear a letter to Schuyler county to meet a convention to form an association. In the same year Ira Mills—afterward known as the Hermit of Utica Hill—was received into the "watch-care of the church."

January 25th, 1824, the church met for business at the residence of Father Spencer, and gave a license to Nathan West to preach.

On the 26th of July Rev. Ira Mills withdrew from the watch-care of the church, and at the same meeting messengers and a letter were sent by the church to Salem Association, with power to attach the church to that association. Ozias Hale and Nathan West were the messengers.

On the 27th of September Nathan West was ordained as an Elder in the Baptist Church, and was the first minister ordained by this church. The ordination sermon was preached by Elder Jacob Bowers, the ordaining prayer offered by Elder G. Bartlett, the charge given by Elder John Logan, the right hand of fellowship by Elder John Clark, and the concluding prayer offered by Rev. Ozias Hale.

The first person received into the church by baptism was Mrs. Eunice Hale, who was baptized on Sabbath, March 2d, 1835.

The meetings of the church continued to be held at Father Spencer's until it was resolved to change the place of meeting to Canton; and the church-meeting convened on the last Saturday in December of that year at the residence of Nathan West in Canton. At this time, while the church numbered in its membership Rev. John Clark, Rev. N. West, and Rev. O. Hale, it was still without a pastor; and therefore, on the 9th of April, 1837, Elders Clark, Logan and Miner were invited to preach for the society as often as convenient.

The membership at this time amounted to only 17 persons. The church was at this time connected with the Salem Association, and in July of that year (1837) voted to assume the name of the "Regular Baptist Church of Canton." In September of the same year the church removed its connection from the Salem Association to the Illinois-River Association, which convened in Peoria. During the latter part of 1837 and a portion of 1838 the meetings of the church were held in the Methodist Chapel in Canton, which had extended to them that courtesy.

Early in 1838 Rev. Gideon B. Perry, LL.D., removed to Canton from Hopkinton, Rhode Island, and assumed the pastoral care of the church, being its first regular pastor. The acquisition of Dr. Perry infused new vitality into the feeble and struggling church. He was a man of superior education, a finished orator, and a man of more than ordinary enterprise. He became at once a leader in religious and educational matters in Canton. He was also a physician, and eked out the scanty support the feeble church, aided by the Baptist Home-Mission Society, could give him by the practice of medicine and by his salary as President of Canton College. At the first meeting presided over by Dr. Perry, a committee was appointed to superintend the location and plan of a house of worship. This committee consisted of Isaac C. Johnson, Samuel Hannan, and Thompson Maple. This committee reported, and a building committee was appointed, consisting of Wm. M. Spencer, Isaac C. Johnson, and Thompson Maple, on the 23d of June, 1838.

The first organization of the church as a body-corporate under the laws of the state was consummated on the 16th of July, 1839; and the first board of trustees were Wm. M. Spencer, Isaac C. Johnson, and Thompson Maple.

The first deacons elected by the church were Jonas P. Cutler and John G. Piper, who were ordained on the 25th of August, 1839. Deacon John G. Piper is still a deacon of this church, having served about thirty-one years, and it is to be hoped the term of his service will still be extended for very many years.

The new meeting-house was finished and dedicated on Sabbath, October 26th, 1839. This house was situated on Fifth street, between Elm and Main streets, just north of the present Baptist Church. At this time the church numbered 38 members, and was considered to be in a very flourishing condition. Under Dr. Perry's charge the church had prospered. He was now, however, to dissolve his connection with the church, having received a call from the Baptist Church of Alton, Illinois, to become their pastor. Accordingly, on the 4th of October, 1841, he resigned his pastoral charge, and Rev. Isaac D. Newell was elected his successor. Mr. Newell's salary was fixed at $500 per annum. Under Mr. Newell's administration the church continued to prosper. When he took charge the membership had increased to 113, and during the first year of his ministry it increased to 131, and had the pleasure of sending two of its young members — Charles West and G. S. Green,— as students for the ministry, to Shurtleff College; and soon after three more, viz., John M. Spencer, F. O. Campbell, and William M. Freeman, were licensed to preach, and all were recommended to the Baptist Educational Society for an education at Shurtleff, preparatory to the ministry.

Mr. Newell remained with the church until in November, 1843, when he closed his connection with the church as pastor. The membership had now increased to 145 communicants, and had begun to take the first rank in numercial strength among the churches of Canton. Mr. Newell had labored successfully, and was parted with regretfully by the larger part of his congregation.

From the time of Mr. Newell's resignation until in June, 1844, when Elder Alva Gross was elected pastor, the church was without a pastor. Mr. Gross on that date assumed the pastoral charge, in response to a unanimous call of the society. He was a genial, warm-hearted man, a fair pulpit orator, and an excellent pastor. He is still remembered by the old citizens of Canton for his wit and geniality, as well as for his virtues.

On the 18th of May, 1845, the church granted license to

Wm. W. Freeman, who had graduated at Shurtleff College, to preach.

At the church-meeting held January 3d, 1846, the subject of "hooking timber" was taken up and discussed at length, and the following preamble and resolution upon the subject were adopted:

WHEREAS, The practice of taking timber from non-resident lands has hitherto been practiced to an alarming extent, and as many of the professed followers of Christ have been engaged in the business, much to the grief and loss of others, and believing it to be incompatible with the true principles of Christianity and demoralizing in its tendency; therefore,

Resolved, That we will discountenance the practice in others, and advise our brethren to desist from it.

"Hooking timber" from the "stump quarters" was thus discouraged; but then most of the non-resident land had been stripped. There being no more timber to hook, it was time to stop the practice.

On the 7th of June, 1846, Elder Gross terminated his connection with the church as pastor, from which time until the 19th of June, 1847, the church was again without a pastor. At that time Elder Erastus Miner was called to the pastorate.

Elder Miner, in December, 1846, called upon Elder Morgan Edwards — The Sailor Preacher — to assist him in a series of meetings, which were the first of the series of remarkable revivals with which the Baptist Church of Canton has been blessed. Over sixty persons were added to the Baptist Church, and many who had grown lukewarm renewed their zeal. The candidates for baptism were baptized in Big Creek. The stream being frozen, the ice was cut, and immense concourses of people witnessed the solemn ceremony.

Elder Erastus Miner only remained with the church one year, when Elder Simon G. Miner, on the 19th of August, 1848, was elected pastor by a unanimous vote. Elder Miner found his church with a membership of 190 and in a prosperous condition. he labored zealously to keep up the prosperity of the church, and with a success for many years remarkable and unabated.

On the 5th of January, 1850, it was, at u regular business meeting of the church,

Resolved, That Elder Newton, Bro. Matthew J. Scott, George Efnor, Sisters Mary Ann Scott, and Susan Putnam, be and are hereby set off and constituted into a branch of the First Baptist Church of Canton, Illinois, at Ellisville, with power to administer the ordinances and report quarterly at Canton.

About the 1st of November, 1850, Elder Jacob Knapp, the celebrated evangelist and revivalist, began his first protracted meeting here, in the old Baptist Church. This revival was one of the most powerful and extensive, perhaps, ever known in a village of less than two thousand population. Soon after the meeting began, it became apparent that the house was much too small to accommodate the immense concourse of people that nightly assembled to listen to the eloquent and powerful minister. One evening, at the close of the services, Thompson Maple announced that on the next night the church would be large enough to accommodate all who might come. The apparent impossibility of the fulfillment of this promise attracted an increased crowd the next night, and lo! there was room. The male members had assembled at dawn, torn off a part of the weather-boarding and plastering from the south side of the building, and erected an immense tabernacle of boards on the south side, seated it and put in stoves, all in one day. That night every body-slip in the old church was full of mourners, and for several days—even weeks—there was no abatement in the interest. All the churches in town received considerable accessions to their numbers from those converted at this meeting, while to the Baptist Church were added, including a few backsliders restored, two-hundred and thirty-one persons.

The effect of this revival on the temporal prosperity of the church was such as to lead to the erection of the present Baptist Church, the corner-stone of which was laid on the 30th day of April, 1850, with appropriate ceremonies. In the corner-stone was deposited a document giving the date of the organization of the church, of its removal from Duck Creek to Canton, its membership for each year of its organization up to that date, and the names of pastors; also, the names of the President of the United States then in office—Millard Fillmore, Governor of the State of Illinois—Augustus C. French, President of the Town-Corporate of Canton—John W. Shinn, and a statement that the population of Canton at that date was "1,853 souls." The membership of the church for that year was stated at four hundred and fifty-three (453).

Of course, after this revival, there was a falling-off of such as had joined without sufficient evidence of conversion, but the falling-off was not nearly so great as might have been anticipated,

and was very nearly balanced by the additions made from time to time.

On the 1st of January, 1852, the first service was held in the new church — Elder Jacob Knapp preaching in the lecture-room to a large congregation.

On the 20th of February, 1853, the new church was dedicated — the dedicatory sermon being preached by Elder H. G. Weston. A protracted meeting was begun, wherein the pastor, S. G. Miner, was assisted by Elder Henry G. Weston, then of Peoria, now President of Crozer Theological Seminary, near Philadelphia, during which fifty-three accessions were made to the church and the old members revived and strengthened greatly.

In December, 1853, Elder Morgan Edwards was again called to Elder Miner's aid during a series of revival meetings continuing six weeks, during which seventy-nine persons were admitted to church fellowship.

On the 22d of February a council was convened with the church for the ordination to the ministry of Richard S. Johnson, a member of this church.

During the latter portion of February, 1854, Elder Miner held a series of meetings at Overman's School-House, northwest of Canton, which were the means of adding ten more to the church membership. Another protracted effort at the same place, wherein Elder Miner was assisted by Elder Joel Sweet, of Trivoli, resulted in ten more additions; and the same series of meetings removed to Canton, wherein Elder Ichabod Clark was assisting Elder Miner, gave thirteen more additions to the membership.

About the 1st of March, 1856, Elder Joslin came to the aid of the pastor of this church, in a series of meetings which resulted in the additions of twenty-five more members.

At the annual business meeting held on the 15th of November, 1856, Elder S. G. Miner was for the eighth time elected pastor by a unanimous vote, and his salary was increased from $500 to $1000. November 23d, 1856, letters of dismission were granted to Alonzo Barnes, T. C. Luther, Rebecca Barnes, Elizabeth Luther, Joseph B. Robison, Abigail Robison, Matthias Himinover, and Matthew McComb, for the purpose of uniting with others in the formation and organization of a Baptist Church at Prairie City, Illinois.

Elder Jacob Knapp again assisted Elder Miner in a series of

meetings, commencing early in December, 1857, and added twenty-five new members to the church as the fruits of his labors.

July 31st, 1858, letters of dismission and commendation were granted to Bros. James Burson, Alanson Swan, Alonzo M. Swan, and Sister Nancy W. Burson, for the purpose of organizing a Baptist Church at Yates City, Illinois.

On the 24th of October, 1858, Elder S. G. Miner resigned his pastoral connection with the church; but the church by vote refused to accept his resignation at that time. There had grown up some dissatisfaction in regard to his pastoral relation, which satisfied Elder Miner that the day of his usefulness had about closed so far as his connection with this church was concerned; but the majority of the church thought differently, and earnestly plead with him to remain. He, however, was inexorable, and did sever his connection with the church as its pastor on the 30th of October, 1858, after eleven years' pastorate. It is not now necessary nor would it be profitable to discuss the reasons pro and con which led to this separation. It created great dissatisfaction among the membership of the church. Elder Miner, however, was recalled after one year's absence.

January 3d, 1859, letters of dismission were granted to Jaquez Vorhees, Sarah V. Vorhees, Elizabeth Hill, Alletta Ann Perine, Christian V. Spader, Jane V. Spader, Amanda T. Perine, and Wm. Perine, for the purpose of being organized into a Baptist Church in Henderson county, Illinois.

During the year of Elder Miner's absence, Elder H. Daniels was called to the pastorate of the church, but declined. Elder T. S. Griffith was also called, but would not accept, although consenting to supply the pulpit for a few months.

On the 10th of September, 1859, Elder S. G. Miner was again elected pastor of the church by a large majority, and consented to serve. He accordingly returned, and remained with them as pastor until December 22d, 1860, when he again resigned, this time permanently. The immediate cause of this resignation seems to have grown out of difficulties originating in the choir, but were really but the old difficulties fanned into a new flame.

Elder Miner was not an eloquent man, yet his discourses were sound in doctrine according to the tenets of his church, and respectable in ability. As a pastor he was without doubt one of the most competent ever in Canton. Kind, cordial and tender,

he was at once the pastor, father and brother of the younger members, and the sympathizing friend of all. Mr. Miner was loved by a majority of the citizens of the town as few men have ever been loved, and by the membership of the church, with few exceptions, as few men ever are.

On the 9th of June, 1861, Rev. Mr. Webb, of Dixon, Illinois, was elected pastor, at a salary of $600 per annum; but he appears to have declined, and on the 3d of August Rev. W. B. Bolton, of St. Louis, was called to the pastorate, and began his labors on the 18th of August, 1861.

Elder Bolton began a series of meetings on the 15th of January, 1862, which resulted in the addition of twenty-eight persons to the church.

On the 10th of September, 1862, a council called by the church convened, and ordained John C. Bolton to the work of the ministry in connection with the Baptist Denomination.

In August, 1864, Elder Bolton resigned his position as pastor, but agreed to reäccept the position at a salary of $800 per annum, he being permitted to practice medicine at the same time. In January, 1865, Elder Bolton asked an increase of salary to $1200 per annum, he to quit the practice of medicine and devote his entire time to the church; but the church refused to grant the increase, and accordingly he resigned, his resignation taking effect on the 15th of February, 1865.

In March, 1865, the church elected Rev. W. R. Webb as its pastor, agreeing to pay him one thousand dollars per annum, quarterly in advance. He accepted the call and began his labor in April of that year.

At the annual first of January Week of Prayer, in 1866, there was an unusually great revival, considering the fact that no outside assistance was called and no revivalist was laboring with the church. Eighty-five persons were added to the church as the result of this meeting.

Under Elder Webb's administration there was a thorough overhauling of the church records and a general weeding-out of unworthy members. The great numbers who from time to time had been added, many of whom had removed from the city and whose names were still borne upon the church books, necessitated this measure. After the weeding-out had been completed, the membership for 1867 footed up a total of 375 members. They

had raised that year, for pastor's salary, $1000; for incidental expenses, $261; for domestic missions, $77.85; for Baptist Missionary Union, $80.45; for Sabbath School, $326; for printing minutes, $5.00; a total of $1,750.30.

In January, 1867, a four-weeks protracted meeting was held, Elder Webb being assisted by Rev. Mr. Palmer, of El Paso, Illinois. This meeting resulted in the addition of thirty persons to the church communion.

Elder Webb terminated his connection with the church as its pastor, by resignation, on the 1st of October, 1870, leaving with the esteem of the church and the community. His labors had been successful in healing old breaches and more firmly establishing the church in a pure membership. Mr. Webb was a man of fair ability as a speaker, and a careful and deservedly popular pastor. He received while here the degree of D.D. from Hamilton University.

On the 1st of January, 1871, Elder D. H. Cooley, having been elected pastor of the church, entered upon the discharge of his duties, at a salary of $1,200 per annum, payable monthly.

Elder Cooley signalized his advent as pastor by a series of meetings beginning with the annual January Week of Prayer, which were instrumental in a revival of the Christian zeal of the members of the church and the addition to its numbers of twenty-three persons.

Elder Cooley promises to prove one of the most useful pastors the church has had.

In connection with this church there has been, ever since its removal to Canton, a large and constantly-increasing Sabbath school.

There are many features in the history of this church which would be interesting to the religious reader; but the limits of this volume will not admit a more extended history.

Three of the members of the old Duck Creek Church, and they among the earliest members, are still living and still in full fellowship with the church, viz., Maria Wilson, widow of Samuel Wilson, and William Swan and Jane Swan his wife. Each of these were admitted in 1833. Each has maintained connection with the church for a period of thirty-eight years.

The present membership is 360.

In 1852, David M. Smith, jr., was employed as sexton, and for over nine years discharged the duties of that office at a salary of $100 per annum,—discharging them faithfully, and to the entire satisfaction of church and congregation.

THE FIRST SABBATH SCHOOL.

In the fall of 1832 and soon after the Black-Hawk War, a Sabbath school was organized in Canton—rather in the neighborhood of which Canton was the nucleus. It was conducted by Gabriel Walling as superintendent, and met in the second story of Childs & Stillman's Distillery on Big Creek, a little north of the west end of Cole street. Here were gathered, in addition to the children belonging to town, children from Barnes's settlement, from John Orendorff's neighborhood, Sterling Turner's children, and indeed children from the entire circuit around Canton for three or four miles, until, when all were assembled, there were not less than eighty scholars in attendance. Here, with the aid of Christians of all denominations, were taught, on Sabbath, the juvenile minds in the ways of life eternal, and during the week, in the room below, adults were fitted for eternal death.

This Sabbath school gradually gave place to denominational schools, and by 1840 each of the churches represented here by an organization had schools of their own. Now there are over twenty-five Sabbath schools in the county.

In 1857 the friends of Sabbath schools in the county decided to organize County Sabbath-school Conventions, for the better organization of the system. Mr. Wm. P. Turner writes me in regard to this movement as follows:

"Mr. A. M. Swan. *Dear Sir:* . . . . My mind and heart were greatly exercised in that direction. I was a volunteer S. S. Missionary—so much so that my thoughts, by night and by day, were directed to the Sabbath-school work.

"As a result of these meditations, I prepared a paper to be used at any preliminary meeting that might be called as a basis for organization, and prepared myself to show what might be done to thoroughly canvass the county throughout every school-district and township. Finally, one Sabbath afternoon in 1857, a preliminary meeting of the friends of Sabbath schools was held at the residence of Deacon John G. Piper, in Canton. There were present, I think, John G. and I. S. Piper, John W. Ingersoll, Cyrus and Na-

than Overman, myself, and a few others whose names have escaped my memory. I was called upon to state the object of the meeting, which I did as briefly as possible, and also read my constitution. Brother Ingersoll's remark was, 'The plan of that constitution is about what we need, if we only had the men to carry it out. It is rather too cumbersome, there is too much of it, as we are now situated.' Deacon Piper stated that he had received a letter from Bro. Parrish, of Farmington, suggesting the propriety of calling a county convention. Out of this meeting grew the first County Sabbath-school Convention ever held in Fulton county. During the summer I visited Lewistown, Marietta, Vermont, and other townships, and urged this matter. We got the convention called, holding it at Lewistown. My constitution was the basis of the present constitution under which the county convention is organized. The first President was Deacon John G. Piper. I think this was two years before the organization of any other county in the state: now all of our one hundred and two counties are organized, and we have had a State Sabbath-school organization and convention for eight or ten years.

"Yours respectfully, WM. P. TURNER."

ANECDOTES.

CONVERTING DRUNKARDS.

SOON after the Indian War, a Methodist preacher who had been assigned to this circuit preached a temperance sermon here, following it up by the circulation of a total-abstinence pledge. A good many of the people signed, including many who scarcely ever indulged themselves, but signed simply for the sake of casting the weight of their influence upon the side of temperance. Among the signers were Isaac Swan and Elizabeth Swan, Nathan Jones and Matilda Jones, Joel Wright and his wife, all temperate. The preacher was delighted with his success, and at once forwarded to the newspaper organ of his church an account in which he stated that the Lord was abundantly blessing his labors, and that he had been the humble instrument in God's hands for the conversion and reformation of the following drunkards: then followed a list of the names of all who had subscribed to his pledge. Isaac Swan did not see this article till on a Sunday morning just before starting to church, and it excited his indignation terribly. On arriving at the school-house where preaching

was held, he found the offending minister in the act of reading a hymn. Marching up to him, he laid his hand on his shoulder, and in a low but stern voice invited him to step out of doors before proceeding further with his services. The preacher, seeing that Isaac was in dead earnest, concluded it was best to comply. On reaching the door, Isaac pulled out the paper and said,

"Did you write that, sir?" pointing to the objectionable article.

"I did," responded the astonished minister.

"Don't you know that there is not one word of truth in it? Don't you know that these persons"—pointing to the names of several well-known temperance men and women—"are not now and never have been drunkards?"

The preacher stammered, hesitated, and tried to explain; but no explanation would satisfy Swan. Said he,

"Now, sir, you have just one thing to do. You must take this paper into the house, read that article to the congregation and tell them that when you wrote it you lied, and you knew it. Do that, sir, or I will break every bone in your body."

The tremblimg minister meekly accepted the terms, and read the article, confessing that he had lied and had known it when writing.

PIONEER METHOD OF ADVERTISING.

Mrs. Darrow was the first milliner ever located in Canton. She was a Methodist, and, among her accomplishments in the millinery line, she possessed the art of making a sort of fur bonnet shaped much like the old round-crowned Methodist bonnets. Old Father Lumery, one of the earliest Methodist preachers here, was much pleased with Mrs. Darrow's bonnets, and at all his appointments would exhort the Methodist sisters to purchase them, saying that they were the proper helmet for a female warrior of the Lord. This plea was so successful that Mrs. Darrow was enabled to sell one of her bonnets to nearly every Methodist sister in four congregations.

A LITERAL INTERPRETATION.

At a church-meeting of a church in Joshua township, one of the brothers was arraigned for drunkenness. It was proved that he had stopped at Canton on his way to Copperas-Creek Landing

and indulged to the point of drunkenness in Mallory's best. The evidence being conclusive, the vote on the question of expulsion was about to be taken, when one of the old brothers arose and asked:

"Mr. Cheerman, kin I ax a question ov the witness?"

"Certainly."

"Will the witness say if the brother puked when he was drunk?"

"He did not, to my knowledge," replied the witness.

The questioning brother looked over the congregation with a confident air, and said:

"Brethering and sisters, I do n't reckon we kin do any thing more in this case. You all know what the Scripter sez: 'It 's what comes out'en a man's mouth as defiles him, and not what goes in.' Now if the brother did n't puke, I reckon there was nothin' come out'en his mouth, and he was n't defiled."

The good brother sat down conscious of having made an irresistible scriptural argument that could not be overthrown, and the congregation decided he was right.

A PARSON NONPLUSSED.

Rev. Robert Stewart, who preached for the Presbyterians, was not always judicious in timing his admonitions. On one occasion he was making a pastoral call on Mrs. Alex. McPheters, who was sick, and there met Dr. Newton. The doctor, as usual, was under the influence of liquor, and was pacing the floor snapping his fingers, and ejaculating "Oh, h—l!" at every step. The doctor's profanity grated harshly on the parson's ear, and he forthwith decided to reprove him.

"Doctor, you speak very familiarly of that place called hell. Do you know any thing about it?"

The doctor stopped in his walk, eyed his interrogator, gave the peculiar wink for which he was noted, and responded —

"Yes, sir: I know all about it; I've been there."

"Been there?" said Stewart, "well, tell us all about it."

The doctor struck an attitude, winked again, and said:

"I tell you, Bob, old hell is a pretty respectable kind of a place; but just a little the other side of old hell they have got a new hell for Presbyterian priests, that 's the G—d d—st hole you ever seen."

Stewart never after ventured to reprove the doctor without knowing whether or not he was duly sober.

PAY IN PREACHING.

Rev. Williston Jones had just moved into his new house on the corner of Elm and Wood streets, when it occurred to him that green blinds to his windows would be an improvement. Buckley was accordingly called in to do the job, and was soon at his task, swearing, working, and joking, as was his habit. Williston one day suggested to him the idea of reciprocity in patronage. "I patronize you, Mr. Buckley, now you ought to patronize me."

"Oh, certainly," said Buckley, feeling for the scribe-mark on the strip he was dressing, "I had just as soon have my pay in preaching as in money. Let me see, how much do you get a year for preaching?" Williston informed him. "How many sermons do you preach per annum?" continued Buckley. On this point he also received information. Taking out his pencil, he computed how much preaching his job would pay for, and informed Williston that his work would just come to two sermons. No more was thought of the matter by Mr. Jones until, on passing Buckley's shop, some time afterward, he was hailed and his bill presented as follows:

"Rev. Williston Jones to A. W. Buckley, Dr. To fixing Blinds on windows, 2 Sermons."

"Now, sir," said Buckley, "I need those sermons to-day, so you may just mount that work-bench and preach them." Mr. Jones was nonplussed, and insisted on paying the money. Buckley at first demurred, demanding the fulfillment of his contract, but finally relented and took the money.

Buckley on one occasion visited St. Louis, and at dinner at a leading hotel had placed before him a bill of fare. Being exceedingly near-sighted, he did not undertake to read it, probably did not notice it. On the waiter's returning for his order, Buckley inquired what they had, and was directed for information to the bill of fare lying before him. Picking up the document, he handed it to the astonished waiter, with the remark, "Oh, d—n

it, fill the bill." While eating, he noticed several snobs loudly calling the waiters to change their plates. Now at Tyler's, Sebree's and Freeman's taverns this plate-changing was not in vogue, and Buckley thought it foolishness; so, to rebuke it, he arose, and, in a stentorian voice, called, "Waiter, change my chair. By G—d, I 'll have something changed."

Buckley was an infidel. His residence being opposite the old Baptist Church, he was in the habit of donating five dollars annually to the Baptist Sabbath school. Some one inquired how it was that one entertaining his religious views should be thus liberal to a Sabbath school. "I do it," said he, "to keep the d—d boys out of my cherry-trees on Sunday."

One of the pioneers relates of himself and a companion a story in this wise:

"Ike and me were coming up from Copperas-Creek Landing in a wagon. On the road up we concluded we 'd steal a pig from a mighty fine litter we seen along the road. Well, we stole the pig, and throwed it into the wagon and brought it home. We thought a good deal of that pig, slopped and fed it carefully until it was nearly big enough to kill. So one day the pig got out, and one of the neighbors put it up right away. We soon found out where it was and went after it; but the plagueoned feller would n't give it up. 'You see,' said he, 'I got that hog the same way you fellers did, and I got just the same right to it you had; and just the less you say about it the better.' Ike and me had no more to say, we just let the feller keep it."

The religious belief of three of the old pioneers may be inferred from the following conversation, which occurred in Dr. Bell's drug-store soon after the death of John Coleman, sen. Old Shannon and Benjamin Perry were sitting by the fire warming, when old Ha'penny, an old Revolutioner, who, from some trifling cause, had fallen out with Coleman during his life, entered.

Said Ha'penny, "Well, Coleman 's dead and in h—ll, and I 'm glad of it."

Shannon, assuming an air of tragic dignity, at once responded, "Mr. Ha'penny, you are laboring under a delusion: "Mr. Coleman

is not in the evil country; Mr. Coleman is an inhabitant of the good country. Mr. Coleman is not in the rank and file in the evil country, either; on the contrary, her most august and imperial highness has given him an official position in the home of the blessed."

"How in h—l do you know?" responded Ha'penny.

"Why, sir," said Shannon, "Mr. Coleman and myself commune with each other daily. He comes to me for instruction in regard to the important duties of his position. I am his mentor, sir, and talk with him face to face, as a man talks with his brother."

Perry had listened uneasily to this conversation, and could no longer keep out. Rising and pacing rapidly back and forth, swinging the skirts of his blue coat in an excited manner, he broke out—"You are both a pair of d—d old fools. Coleman lies right up here on the hill five feet and a half under ground, and he'll lie there till the resurrection. I know, by G—d, for I helped to put him there."

THE FIRST TURNING-LATHE.

The first turning-lathe in Canton was owned and operated by Deacon Nathan Jones. It was a spring-pole lathe, with the cord wound around the stick to be turned, in such a manner that the stick ran half the time one way and half the time the other. Upon this lathe the deacon turned his chair-stuff. This lathe was a part of the outfit of the first chairmaker's shop in Canton. It is related of the deacon, while engaged in this shop, that on one occasion he had carried a lot of chair-stuff into the kitchen to season by the kitchen fire. The deacon had neglected to provide Aunt Matilda—his wife—with wood, and this neglect had so excited the old lady's ire that she seized and burnt an armful of chair-rungs. The deacon stood and contemplated the destruction of his chair-rungs in solemn silence for some moments. As the flames began to curl around them, the deacon's lips parted, and his hand was raised, not in anger, but in sadness. He tipped his hat to one side with the uplifted hand, and exclaimed, "Matilda, I wish you were in Heaven!" And this, it is recorded, was the most nearly an oath the good old man had ever allowed to escape his lips.

N. S. Wright.

The first power lathe, operated by horse-power, was put up by Daniel H. Dewey, and began operations in March, 1838, on the ground still occupied by Mr. Dewey, on the southeast corner of White and Jones streets. Mr. Dewey also put into operation the first circular saw in Canton, in 1841. It was eight inches in diameter, and was used in cutting blind-stuff—Mr. Dewey being at that time engaged in the manufacture of window-blinds.

About the same time that Mr. Dewey's power lathe was put in operation, his brother Milton C. Dewey had a lathe operated by men turning a large crank, and Peter L. Snyder another operated in the same manner.

The first kiln of brick ever made here was burnt in 1830, and was made by Deacon Jones. The deacon burnt several kilns during the five or six succeeding years, taking into partnership with him in the business his son-in-law Loving Ames. Jones & Ames furnished the brick for the first brick house that was erected in Canton. This house was built for James Hood, was situated on lot 74, Jones's Addition to the Town of Canton, between Jones and Walnut streets, fronting on Fourth street. The house is still standing. Jones & Ames also furnished the brick for the Canton College. These brick were not equal in quality to brick made here now, as the makers did not thoroughly understand the business or the material they were called upon to work.

THE CORN-HUSKING.

A PIONEER corn-husking was an event of more than ordinary interest, at which would congregate the young and many of the middle-aged of the entire neighborhood. When the farmer's corn was "snapped" from the stalk, in the husk, and the time arrived for it to be "opened" for winter use, a boy would be dispatched to warn the settlers, for miles around, that "We're g'wine to have a schuckin' til our house Wednesday nite, and we want you all to come over." This invitation was more sure to meet an affirmative response than do the perfumed and gilt-edged cards of invitation of this more refined age.

About three o'clock of the day of the "shuckin'," the young folks would begin to arrive: the beaux dressed in linsey-woolsey "hunting-shirts," or "wamuses," and the girls in checked linsey,

or cotton gowns, with cow-hide brogans. The corn had been divided, when hauled, into two separate piles of equal size; and before these piles the assembly was convened. From among the most expert huskers two captains would now be chosen. These captains, when selected, would toss up for first choice of huskers, and then choose alternately from among those present, male and female, until all the working hands had been selected. Now rails were placed between the piles to prevent the sly kicking of corn from one pile to another, and at a given signal work would begin.

And now the fun would grow fast and furious, each side striving to outstrip the other, and each side taunting the other with their lack of skill and sloth. Whenever some lucky fellow found a red ear in husking, he was entitled to a kiss from his girl. At some frolics the "red ear" entitled its "shucker" to a kiss from all the girls on his side; of course, the announcement of a "red ear" was the signal for fun, and many a tussel would ensue between some stout and buxom pioneer lass and stalwart beau; he determined to have the kiss to which the "shuckers'" law declared him entitled, and which with the maiden coyness and fun she would pretend to refuse. It was noticed, however, that the man in these encounters was always the stronger vessel, and would be sure to obtain his kiss. And such is human nature to this day.

At frequent intervals, during the evening, the bottle of Monongahela whisky would be passed, and all "took it by word of mouth"; *i. e.*, each would turn the bottle up to their lips, drink from it and pass it to their next neighbor, male or female.

The victorious captain would be seized by the party, raised upon the shoulders of a few stout men, and borne from the husking-pile to the house, surrounded by the crowd, cheering and shouting; the bottle-holder marching by his side, furnishing him refreshments by the way.

After the piles would be husked, loud crowing and shouting would announce the victory; and the winning party enjoyed themselves hugely at the expense of the vanquished. Husking completed, supper was next in order. This meal had been prepared by the more sedate of the matrons, while the young folks were busy "shucking." Boards were spread, borne upon boxes or tables, and a bounteous meal prepared. The choicest pewter and delft dishes from the whole neighborhood had been borrowed

for the occasion; and the table fairly groaned under its load of venison, stewed squirrel, squirrel pie, chicken pie, johnny-cake, hominy, honey, and stewed pumpkin. Perhaps, too, if the landlord was rich, there would be a high dish of fried doughnuts at each end of the table.

At these frolics many a backwoods youngster would master courage to tell his inamorata, in faltering terms, of his love, and receive her coy pledge of fidelity.

After supper the tables would be cleared, the furniture removed to the "yard," the dogs driven out, and a dance begin. The fiddler, who was an important personage at these gatherings, with an air of pompous authority, would take his position at one end of the room and announce with professional dignity a four-handed reel, or jig. At these dances there was no standing still; each "hoed it down" with might and main, in a style that would excite the astonishment of a dancing-master of to-day. The jig was a favorite dance, as it gave the boys an opportunity to cut each other out, and in it each tried to tire out all the rest; so that it would some times continue for hours.

The bottle passed as frequently during the dance as it had before the "shucking," and we confess, with shame, that our ancesters would some times get just a little uproarious before daylight, for it was not until daylight that any body thought of going home.

When the dance broke up, bashful swains and coy maidens would trudge off homeward, on foot, hand in hand; or, perhaps, both mounted on one horse, go jogging along together telling of the fun that they had enjoyed. Carriages and sleighs were then unknown; and had they not been, the roads were not in a condition to have made it pleasant traveling over them.

THE SHINGLE WEAVER. THE FIRST FRAME HOUSE IN CANTON.

One of the earliest steamboats in the Illinois-River trade was the steamer "Exchange," which plied between St. Louis and Peoria. She was familiarly known as "the Shingle Weaver"; so called from the fact of her carrying upon her hurricane deck a machine for cutting shingles, which was operated by the ma-

chinery of the boat, cutting whenever the boat was in motion. Shingle timber would be obtained at the wood-yards along the river, and market found for the manufactured goods either at St. Louis or Peoria. This boat was an especial favorite with the people of Canton, many of whom would, when desiring to take a trip by river, wait for her coming, and most of the early stocks of goods were shipped on her; she also carried most of the Canton "beeswax" and other products to their market.

. . . . . .

The first frame house erected on grounds now within the present city limits was built for Deacon Nathan Jones, in the spring of 1830. Isaac Swan was the "boss carpenter," and was aided by the deacon. This building is still standing, on the south side of Jones street, between Wood and Lewistown streets, and is now occupied by Mrs. Dean. It is a two-story frame house. The frame, of the "old-fashioned" variety, was built without any sawed stuff; the joists and studding being split out of heavy timber, the sills and plates hewed, and the weather-boarding split boards, shaved. The weather-boarding was not jointed, but the ends of the clapboards were shaved thin, and lapped. The roof was laid with split and shaved oak shingles. The floor, door-frames, corner-boards and stairs, were alone of sawed lumber. When the carpenters had finished their work, Mrs. Jones took the job of painting, and did quite a respectable job, too, painting it Venetian red. This house was considered to be the most stylish in the country. As Deacon Jones was Postmaster and kept the Post-Office at his house, it became the place of resort for the most intelligent of the pioneers, who would congregate here and discuss educational and religious topics. This building was not on the original town plat, however, being then considered out of town. The first frame erected on the original town site was built in 1831, and was the property of Joel Wright. This building was, in fact, but an addition to an already existing cabin. Isaac Swan was also the builder of this. It was occupied by Mr. Wright as a store-room, and was situated on the southeast corner of Wood and Illinois streets. This building is still standing, but has been removed from its original site, and is now standing on First street, between Illinois and Cole streets. It was occupied until recently by David Will, as a wagon-maker's shop.

"SHOW-DAY."

"Show-day" was an institution twenty years ago. The dead walls and the bar-room walls had been plastered, for weeks preceding, with pictures of all sorts of impossible feats. Animals unheard of in natural history were to be there in abundance. Two clowns, the wittiest that ever were known, had been engaged at an unheard-of expense, expressly for this "great combination show." What excitement these bills produced. On Saturday crowds would stand before them, commenting on the wonders that were to be exhibited.

"Show-day" here at last. By the first gray streak of early dawn the boys are wide awake, and have gone down to the Lewistown Bridge, to see the show come in. They are small boys at first who wait about the bridge; but by seven or eight o'clock older boys begin to arrive, and by nine o'clock a few gray hairs are sprinkled among the waiting crowd. A few adventurous spirits, not content with waiting at the bridge, have disappeared an hour ago over the hill toward Shepley's, and now their shouts are heard, as they discern in the distance — away out toward Captain Slosson's — the pioneer teams of the coming show. There is a rush now; across the bottom, up the hill, splash, splash, through the mud they go, until the first wagon is reached, and then — but pshaw, it's only a baggage-wagon at last! And now they pause and wait, as one after another of the long train of wagons pass, and all are anxious — they want to see the band-wagon, the actors, the elephants, and camels. The procession stops in the Big Creek bottom, and the forty-horse team is harnessed to the band-wagon, whose body resembles, in a distant and uncertain kind of way, the mythical dragon which no body ever saw. How the boys wonder, and how wisely the gray heads talk of "them ar leaders, and that ar off wheel-hoss." The band are mounted now, and the procession moves. How the excitement boils and bubbles, until every fellow wishes it was always show-day. The band has crossed the bridge, but the elephant refuses to trust his weight upon the frail structure. How anxious the boys grow! Will they ever get him across? What a whopper he is. But the dilemma is overcome; he has forded the narrow stream, and the great tracks in the soft mud will be visited

for a month after the show is gone. As the procession reaches the hill by "Bishop" Clark's, there are accessions to the crowd; men, women and children gather and fall into line upon both sides of the road. When the square is reached, it would not be exaggeration to say that there were more people on the square than there was population in the town. As the band moves around the square and through the principal streets, there is a shouting, yelling procession that reminds one of pandemonium let loose.

And now Grandmother Bridgman has set up her cake-stand, and quarter-sections of gingerbread begin to appear under the arms of hungry fellows from the country, who have started this morning before breakfast, so that no part of the procession or show might be lost. And now comes Captain Haackee with a barrel of cider, and more gingerbread, which he is selling to hungry and thirsty customers. The peripatetic candy-stand has also been opened. The vender of razor-straps and patent soap has opened his mouth, and gathered an admiring crowd. The regular circus bummers, who follow in its train, are named legion, and all are low gamblers, and will have had victims when the tents are folded and show-day is over. Here comes good old Deacon Jones, to hear the music; and there is — but why single out, when, with one excuse or another, all will be sure to see the show; at least stand outside where they can listen to the clown and the music.

He who was not a boy in a western village on show-day, at least once in his life, knows but little of life, and is to be sincerely pitied for his ignorance. Old men, young men, old women, young women, and children, all are here, and all will see the show. They have been picking blackberries and selling, saving eggs and churning rolls of yellow butter for the occasion. I well recollect when I visited my first show. I had earned the money by cutting "jimpson weeds" around the old church in the public square, and I was richer then — prouder of my success — than I have ever been since, or ever expect to be.

THE WESTERFIELD DEFEAT.

In the spring of 1832 the Black-Hawk War was a source of great alarm to the citizens of Canton. Major Isaiah Stillman, of Canton, in command of a battalion of volunteer infantry, was in the field, and had under him most of the young men of the community. On the 13th of May, 1832, the force under his command met with a defeat above Dixon, in Lee county, on what has since been known as "Stillman's Run," and the news soon reached Canton, coupled with the fact that Bird Ellis, Tyus Childs and John Walter, from the vicinity of Canton, had been killed, and a number of others from here wounded. This news not only cast a gloom over the community, but created a feeling of insecurity in the bravest of the settlers, and of decided alarm, amounting in many cases to absolute panic, in the more timid.

The settlers were certainly liable to attack from the red-skins, who were known to be in force and on the war-path to the north. There was no adequate force in reach to prevent any incursion they might feel disposed to make, when the "Westerfield Defeat," as it was called in derision, occurred. Perhaps never in the history of frontier life has there occurred so broad a farce with so many of the elements of tragedy and melodrama combined. The news of Stillman's Defeat had reached Canton, and grief-stricken mothers were in the first anguish of their mourning for slaughtered sons, when rumors reached the settlement of a purpose on the part of Black Hawk and his warriors to move southward for an attack on scattered inhabitants. The excitement was intense. Stories of slaughtered families, of burnt homes, of captive women and children subjected to every fiendish indignity, were the current subjects of conversation at every gathering. Meetings were called in every neighborhood, and preparations for defense or refuge begun. Block-houses and stockade forts were erected, and scouts kept constantly in the prairies to the northward to warn the people of the approach of the Indians.

One of these forts was erected around the store and residence of Joel Wright, on the corner of Wood and Illinois streets, where Mrs. Wilson now resides. This fort consisted of two block-houses and a palisade inclosure of split logs. This was built by standing the logs on end in a deep trench, which was then filled up and the dirt well pounded around the logs.

In March, 1832, scouts were sent out by the people of Canton to see if any indication of hostile Indians could be discovered. These scouts had been out several days, but had brought in no report of an alarming nature, when one day, toward the last of the month, Peter Westerfield, an old frontiersman, and Charley Shane, a Frenchman, determined to go on a scouting expedition on their own responsibility. They were both well mounted, and, crossing Big Creek north of town in the prairie, rode nearly north until they reached a point nearly in the line between Farmington and Ellisville, on Spoon River. The morning before they started out a number of mounted white men had crossed the prairie from Peoria toward Quincy, and their trail, of course, was fresh and showed very plainly in the dried prairie grass. They had rode single file, in Indian style, and a better scout than even Peter Westerfield might have been deceived by their trail. When Westerfield and Shane reached this trail, they both dismounted, examined it carefully, and both were satisfied that it had been made by a large party of mounted Indians. They cautiously followed the trail until their suspicion crystalized into comparative certainty, when, remounting, they started back toward Canton to alarm the citizens, and take measures for the safety of themselves and families. As they neared Big Creek—which by the melting of snow had risen until it was out of its banks,—they had a new cause for alarm.

Jonathan Buffum and Ed. Therman had holed a wolf, and were shooting into the hole. They were in a direct line between where Westerfield and Shane reached Big Creek and Col. Barnes's place —where John Lane now lives. These boys were not only shooting, but indulging in all sorts of uncarthly yells, imitating Indians, screaming and hallooing. Another pioneer was squirrel-shooting in the same vicinity, and another party shooting at a mark in the same neighborhood.

Westerfield and Shane listened to these noises with undisguised fear. That it was Indians there could be no mistake—Indians at bloody work, shooting, tomahawking and scalping the families of Col. Barnes and Henry Therman. They did not stop long to consider, but plunged headlong into the turbid waters of the raging Big Creek, and right gallantly did their noble steeds buffet the mad waves, until the angry stream divided them from the dreaded foe. Their saddles were wet and heavy, and would load their

beasts too much for the fearful race for life they were entering upon, and, with a coolness never too much to be admired, they dismounted and relieved their gallant steeds of the dripping leathern saddles, which were deposited for safety in a convenient thicket of hazel. This was the work of but a moment, when they remounted upon the backs of their bare-backed animals and were away over the smooth prairie, across the few ravines, and on, on to the fort at Canton. As they passed the cabin of Wheaton Chase, they shouted "Injins are killing Barnes's folks: flee for your lives!" Soon Coleman's grocery was reached, and the cry of "Injins! Injins!" reïterated. On, on to the fort they rode, and still their cry was "Injins! Injins!" "The Injins have killed every body at Barnes's and Therman's!"

And now began a scene of the wildest confusion. Men shouted the dreaded alarm; women screamed; small boys, pale with fright, crept into the dense hazel-thickets and fled for their lives. Some of these boys were thus hiding for days and days, subsisting on roots, berries, and elm-bark. "To the fort! To the fort!" was now the cry, and soon the people were gathering, a pale, nervous, affrighted throng, within the little wooden inclosure which was then their only hope of safety. To us, who from the distance of nearly forty years contemplate the scene, it is a broad comedy; but to those affrighted pioneers it was a tragedy, the *denoument* of which might prove fatal to them and their loved ones. It was known that Keokuk and three thousand warriors were encamped opposite the Yellow Banks, held in check only by his promise of neutrality; and who would believe the word of the treacherous red-skin? Black Hawk's band, too, were on the war-path. They had defeated Major Stillman, and men from Canton were among the victims, while between here and the scene of that disaster there was no sufficient force for the protection of the infant settlement. All these facts were well known, and had been frequently canvassed among the settlers. Peter Westerfield was a man, too, in whose word the most unbounded confidence was placed. He was a Baptist licensed preacher, a man of undoubted courage, and had had a considerable frontier experience. He believed the trail he had seen, the yells he had heard, the firing he had listened to, the work of Indians, and had no doubt that Col. Barnes's family had been massacred. What wonder the defenseless people were frightened!

Preparations for defense, however, were not neglected. The women filled several large kettles with water, and determined to aid all they could in the common defense by using it on the foe. There were incidents of broad comedy intermingled, even then, with the tragedy, that caused grim smiles to illumine even faces white with fear—incidents that have served to enliven many a fireside description of those frightful days.

Joel Wright was, by common consent, selected as the commander of the fort, and Isaac Swan as his second in command. Joel was dressed in a light suit, with a linen round-about. During the excitement he was every where; assuring frightened women, issuing orders for defensive preparations, and distributing powder and lead to the men.

Be it understood, the women preserved their courage far better than their lords, as was evidenced by the fact that when no male hand could be found sufficiently steady to pour melted lead into bullet-moulds, a woman volunteered to make the bullets, and made them without spilling a drop of the melted meltal. Mrs. Doctor Coykendall was particularly noted for her coolness and courage on this occasion, and did most of the bullet-moulding.

To recount all the varied phases of this scare would itself require a volume: some were dramatic, most farcical, as viewed through the light of forty years, and by the knowledge that there was absolutely no danger. Among the amusing incidents of the day was the arrival at the fort of Jerry Coleman and 'Squire McKim, who were at Coleman's mill, on Big Creek, when Westerfield's news was communicated to them. Jerry got the word a few seconds in advance of McKim, and, being lame, set out at once. McKim was not long in overtaking him, however. McKim wore an old-fashioned dress or swallow-tailed coat, and as he ran past the slow-paced Jerry, the coat-tails offered so tempting an aid to the boy's flight that he could not refrain from seizing hold of them with both hands. McKim was a large, portly man, who weighed nearly two hundred: at the same time McKim was a frightened man, and fright is ever selfish. He was not willing to be retarded by the weight of Jerry attached, like the weight to the tail of a kite, to his coat-skirts, so he turned on Jerry and tried to disengage his hold; but Jerry's grip was always good, and fear had turned it into a grip of iron; he would not let go.

"For God's sake, Jerry, let me go, or we will both be killed! Please, Jerry, let me save my own life!"

But Jerry heeded not his pleadings: like Sinbad's Old Man of the Sea, he could not be shaken off.

McKim turned to run, but still the weight of the crippled boy would retard his speed, and he would turn again and plead and fight, and pray for deliverance from the tormenter. Jerry loved life and feared Indians too much to be influenced either by prayer, threats, or blows. He hung on, and was still hanging on when McKim dashed into the fort.

Jerry found his father gone and the store thrown wide open. He took possession and sold out the whole stock of powder and lead in a few moments, not stopping to take an account of sales or settle with customers. It had cost him nothing, and he sold at cost and was satisfied.

Wm. Hannan, Charles Reeves and William Babbett, boys of perhaps a dozen years old, were so much infected with the contagion of fear that they determined to seek refuge in flight. They accordingly left town and took to the timber. They crossed Big Creek north of Jacob Ellis's mill, and struck down the creek through the timber to a point west of Lewistown, where they hid in a dense thicket. Young Reeves had on a pair of buckskin breeches, and during his flight he had got them completely saturated with water. When the party took to cover he pulled them off and hung them up on some brush to dry. This was a serious error on Charles's part, as the sequel showed. He had not taken into his calculation the peculiar idiosyncrasy of buckskin, and found, to his chagrin, that the pants which had fitted exactly before they were wet, been too large while saturated with the treacherous fluid, were in their dried state infinitely too small—so much so that by no amount of stretching, coaxing or pulling could they be induced to come over his bare limbs. He had to give it up in despair, and made the rest of his trip through brush and briers in a primitive toilet, more simple and convenient than pleasant. They were out all the day of the Westerfield scare, all the succeeding night, and until the next night, subsisting on berries and elm-bark. How long they would have hidden no one can affirm—perhaps they would have been hiding until this day, —had they not been attracted by the sound of an ox-driver's "Wo-haw, Buck," and ventured to "interview" him, thus learn-

ing that the danger was over and that they could safely return to their homes.

At Col. Barnes's the news was tardy in coming that Westerfield brought. The colonel was out serving at the head of his company under Stillman. Stephen Babbett's wife heard the alarm sounded on the east side of Big Creek, and, gathering up one child and calling to her two remaining children to follow, ran at her utmost speed to Barnes's. Henry Andrews, then a boy of perhaps fourteen years old, saw her coming and called to know what was the matter. "Oh," she exclaimed, "the Indians are murdering every body across the creek. The people are running and hallooing Indians! Indians!" Andrews at once sent Col. Barnes's two younger boys over to old Mr. Swegle's to give them alarm, and in a short time they returned, bringing with them the old gentleman — who was far advanced in years — and his old lady and daughter. Mrs. Barnes now took the direction of affairs, and directed the party to seek shelter in a thicket at the head of a neighboring ravine. To reach this thicket the party were instructed to strike the ravine at a point considerably below, and then to follow up the bed of the stream, wading in the stream to hide their trail. The two small boys led the way, and the old gentleman and the women and children followed. There were fourteen persons in all, and only one boy, armed with a trusty rifle to protect them, Henry Andrews, brought up the rear; and as he followed he picked his flint and prepared for the struggle for life and for the lives of the women and children who were confided to his guardianship.

"Oh, Henry," said Mrs. Barnes, "what can you do with so many of us?"

"I will do the best I can and kill as many of them as I can," responded Henry.

On reaching the cover of the dense hazel-thicket, the party took to cover, except Henry, who stood guard for a couple of hours — and they seemed mortal hours to the boy, who looked each moment to have the red-skins pounce upon him. At last, grown tired of waiting, Henry determined to venture to Canton and see what the real condition of affairs might be. He proceeded very cautiously, keeping in the cover of the hazel-brush as much as possible, until he reached the "Morse quarter" adjoining Canton, when he came upon John Huff, who was out on

guard. Huff was frightened, and it was with difficulty Henry succeeded in making himself known: he succeeded finally, and proceeded to the fort. Here he found the wildest confusion existing. All crowded around him, believing him the sole survivor from among the settlers on the west side of the creek. Mutual explanations followed, and at once the scare was at an end. This scare was named, in honor of its progenitor, "Westerfield's Defeat," and as such is still known.

The Westerfield scare was by no means confined to Canton, but spread through all the surrounding townships. In the Mallory settlement—now Putman township—were living quite a number of settlers, among whom were the Mallorys, Fellows, Stricklands and Holcombs. There was an understanding between Isaac Fellows and Joel Coykendall, at Canton, that if any serious alarm was given, Joel should communicate the news to Fellows.

No sooner had the word brought by Peter Westerfield reached Canton, of proximity of Indians, than Joel mounted a fleet horse and rode at utmost speed to Fellows's, to warn him of danger, according to his promise. The men in the neighborhood had met that afternoon to drill; the place of muster being near old Mr. Holcomb's. Thither Coykendall was directed by Mrs. Fellows, who, terribly alarmed, gathered up her two children, Penella and Stephen, and calling for her sister-in-law, Mrs. Cyrus Fellows, started for the same place.

The company at drill were terribly excited when Coykendall communicated his news, and at once, by common consent, separated, with the understanding that they would meet and fort at Holcomb's, whose house was the most roomy in the settlement.

Holcomb's house was a cabin, with two rooms, and situated on the prairie. He had no stable, but on the ground, ready for raising, had the logs for a small log-barn.

The men were wonderfully expeditious in collecting their little families at Holcomb's; so expeditious, indeed that not a man of them had thought of his arms. When all were assembled, the scene would have beggared the pencil of Hogarth to paint all its *serio-comic* and tragic effects. Women, with disheveled locks, were praying; men palsied with fear, and children screaming with affright. Some one suggested that a fort must be built about the house. The suggestion was grasped at, as drowning men grasp at straws.

Old Mr. Holcomb seized a spade, and rushing out before his door, began to excavate. "What on arth are you a doin', old man?" shouted his wife.

"Diggin' a fort," said he, as he frantically exhumed spadeful after spadeful of the rich, black loam.

It was soon discovered that the supply of barn-logs would not be sufficient for a stockade; so it was decided to build a breast-work. This was soon completed, and was only about three feet in hight. Then was discovered a dire calamity. Here was a breast-work, and here were brawny defenders, but there was only one gun that was serviceable.

Breast-works are a good thing in themselves, but without arms their strong points in defensive warfare could not be brought out to advantage. What was to be done? So much time had been occupied in preparing their fortifications that it was not probable there would be time to return to their homes for arms before the murdering savages would be upon them, and then, the women have since suggested, that their lieges were too much — well, say demoralized,— to venture so far from the fort. Some one suggested clubs; and as there happened to be a convenient thicket, the suggestion was at once adopted. Clubs, those primitive weapons of warfare, were cut in such abundance that Mrs. Isaac Fellows persists to this day in saying there were fully four wagon-loads; enough to keep the Holcomb family in wood until long after corn-planting.

While the young and athletic men were engaged in the club business, old Mr. Strickland, who weighed nearly three hundred pounds, and was too fat to venture so far as the thicket, engaged in improvising for himself a weapon more formidable than the club. Procuring a bayonet with about one-third of the point end broken off, he fastened it to a hoe-handle; then stationing himself before a window in an arm-chair, he poised his blunt spear, and, with an expectant look, pronounced himself ready to send whoever of the red-skins should present himself at that window to his last account. As Strickland sat expectant, waiting, watching, he prayed — for he was a religious man — watched and prayed, determined to die at his post — and no Indian within fifty miles. While Strickland was preparing his formidable weapon, old Mrs. Stewart, who weighed nearly as much as that old hero, was loading and doubly loading the only serviceable gun.

Still the Indians did not come, and men and women began to breathe easier. Finally one bold pioneer volunteered to go down the road toward Canton and see if he could discern any signs of the enemy. He soon returned with hair erect, and eyes dilated, and declaring that the "Injins" were coming, marching in solid column, at least a thousand strong.

And now Pandemonium was a quiet place compared with Fort Holcomb. Men, women, children, all were screaming, all were praying, all were—but why attempt to describe what is indescribable? Had Black Hawk, with any of his braves, been within a mile, the noise then and there would have frightened them out of the country.

Still the Indians did not appear. Dark came, lights were extinguished, and in darkness and doubt the frightened people watched and waited. Twelve o'clock, and still no ruthless savage. Dawn, rosy dawn, came, and still the wary savage failed to make morn hideous with his terrible war-cry.

And now came a suspicion, faint at first, but gradually growing stronger until it crystalized into conviction, that the scare was without foundation, and then, all at once, men became brave. Messengers were now found willing to go to Canton to learn the extent and cause of the alarm. They soon returned, bringing the good news that there was not an Indian within, perhaps, one hundred miles of the county line.

The Westerfield scare was communicated to the Moores's Grove settlement by a runner, who crossed below the Lewistown Bridge and made his way to Harvey Crosswait's. Crosswait communicated the alarm at once to his neighbors, inviting them all to take refuge at his new log-house, which was quite roomy and tolerably well calculated for defense. Between Crosswait's and Joshua Moores's there was a ravine that, on account of the melting snow, had been converted into a raging torrent. Crosswait went as nearly to Moores's as this torrent would permit, and hallooed across to old Mrs. Moores. The old gentleman was now quite old, and Walters, his son-in-law, had just been killed at Stillman's defeat. Old Mr. Moores gathered up his sick wife in his arms and, followed by his daughter Jennie, her sister, and their four children, they started for the expected place of safety. On arriving at the slough, they waded in across the bottom for some distance to a foot-log across the small stream, Mr. Moores carry-

ing his wife, the two daughters wading, each carrying a child and leading one. When the foot-log was reached, Mrs. Moores expressed her belief that the alarm was false, and insisted on being taken back home; but at length, yielding to the entreaties of her children and the expostulation of her husband, consented to go forward. The whole party crossed over—the old folks by crawling on their hands and knees, and the younger women by wading through the swift current, carrying one child and dragging the other. This was not accomplished without danger, as the water was deep and the current swift.

When the two young women had reached the shore, they noticed close behind them a neighbor woman—Mrs. Robinson, with two children, wading through the overflowed bottom toward them, and at once determined to wait for and assist her across. When Mrs. Robinson reached the foot-log, Mrs. Walters called to her to know where he was. Mrs. Robinson replied, "I don't know. Him and his brother were with me until we got to the creek, and then disappeared: I don't know what has become of them." It proved that both men, who were young, stout and hearty, had deserted the poor woman to her fate, and in company had started, as fast as their frightened limbs would carry them, for Springfield. They did not return for more than three weeks.

Mrs. Walters and her sister aided Mrs. Robinson to cross the stream, and accompanied her to Crosswait's, where the company, with many of their neighbors, remained until dark, when another runner arrived from Jacob Ellis's, informing them that there had been no danger.

John Orendorf, Esq., relates the incidents of the Westerfield scare occurring east and south of Canton.

Orendorf and Richard Addis had started to Hazael Putnam's place—since known as the "Woods Farm,"—to attend the muster of their militia company. On the way across Canton prairie, and when near the mound, they met Richard Tompkins, who informed them that Peter Westerfield had just come home, and brought word that the Indians were killing every body north of Canton—that Barnes's folks had all been killed, and the danger was imminent.

"Who seen Westerfield?" asked Orendorf.

"George Anderson," was the reply.

Orendorf expressing doubt of the truth of Anderson's state-

ment to some extent reässured Tompkins, and he consented to return and go with Orendorf and Addis to Westerfield's house. Westerfield resided on what is now known as the "Capps farm." On arriving at Westerfield's, they found the place deserted—Westerfield having fled to the woods with his family for shelter. They accordingly turned and rode over to Putnam's. Here they found the militia company in consultation as to the course to be pursued. Esquire Orendorf was called upon for his opinion, and, after questioning Anderson, who was the only person present that had seen Westerfield, he expressed himself in favor of sending a messenger at once to Canton to ascertain the facts, and volunteered to go himself on that errand. Addis at once volunteered to accompany him. The company agreed to remain together at Putnam's until their return.

Orendorf and Addis set out at once on their mission, and had scarcely struck the high prairie before they discovered Peter Westerfield coming from toward his place, and evidently with the intention of joining them. Westerfield was mounted, bare-backed, on a sorrel raw-boned animal; his head was *enturbaned* with a red bandana handkerchief; he carried his rifle and shot-pouch by his side, and wore a look of grim determination. He was evidently going to war, and his courage would not fail him. Westerfield communicated his news to Orendorf and Addis, said he had hid his family, and was going to the fort at Canton to aid in its defense.

On arriving at Canton, they found the scare had subsided—Henry Andrews having come in from the Barnes farm with news of their safety, and that no Indians were in that vicinity. When Westerfield heard this, he grasped Orendorf's arm, and exclaimed, "I tell you, Orendorf, it is true, I know. Did n't I hear them and see their trail?" It was no use telling Westerfield that his senses had betrayed him.

Orendorf and Addis now rode back to Putnam's to notify the company that the danger was imaginary; but on arriving there they found that the valiant militia, taking a new scare, had run to their homes and were hiding out their families.

Thus ended the most exciting day in Canton's pioneer history.

THEODORE SERGEANT

Was Lieutenant of the Canton militia company during the Black-Hawk War, and in that capacity for a considerable period had the command of the company. After Stillman's defeat, an order came from the Governor to Sergeant for seven men from the Canton company. Sergeant at once mustered his company in front of Childs & Stillman's store, and read the requisition, calling on those who would go to fall in after the music, which was at the same time ordered to march and countermarch. Up and down tramped the musicians before the company, but not a man fell in behind them. Sergeant was equal to the emergency. Ordering the music to cease, he went into the store and bought two gallons of whisky, which he passed down the ranks, treating every man. "Now, boys," said he, "I've got to have seven men, or I'll draft them. Music! forward, march! Boys, fall in, you who want to go." Either the whisky, or the threat, or patriotism, proved potent, and nine more than the required number at once fell in.

JAMES SEBREE.

James Sebree came to Canton on the 27th day of October, 1832. He was from Piqua, Ohio, and was a farmer by occupation. Mr. Sebree brought with him to Illinois seven children, five of whom were boys and two girls—one of the girls, Nancy, being married to Lewis Bidamon, who was also with the family. Mr. Sebree's arrival here was quite an epoch in Canton's history, not only from the impetus given to population by the addition of so large a family, but from the amount of wordly effects Mr. Sebree brought with him. Of his sons, Preston was twenty-two, Robert T. nineteen, Curren—who died here in October, 1837—fourteen, Charles W. twelve, and Howard W. ten years old. Eliza Jane, his single daughter, was also a young lady. She afterward married John C. Parks.

Mr. Sebree came overland from Ohio, and his moving cavalcade was quite an imposing one, consisting of one six-horse team and

one two-horse carriage. Mr. Sebree bought property on the northwest corner of Main and Cole streets, where he soon after opened the "Sebree Tavern," of which mention is made elsewhere. Mr. Sebree was for many years familiarly known as "Old Boon," from a fancied resemblance in person or character to that old pioneer. He was a genial, honest and intelligent man, a hard worker, and in all respects a good citizen.

Mr. Sebree used to raise honey, and one winter, soon after coming to Canton, a pack of graceless boys conceived the idea of stealing a stand to satisfy the cravings of their "sweet tooth." Accordingly, Duke B. and A. J. Coykendall, the Porter boys, one of the McConnels, and some others, made a descent on the bee-bench of old Boon, and captured one of the heaviest gums. It was taken to McPheeters's oil-mill and stored away in the loft, where it received regular visits from the boys so long as its sweets held out. Old Boon made no complaint, never mentioned his loss to any one, indeed, but kept an eye out for the offenders.

While the honey lasted, a revival meeting was commenced at the Methodist Church. Old Boon attended, stationing himself near the door. The boys also attended, and were in the habit of visiting their stolen treasure before going to church, and would come in past old Boon licking their fingers, some times, too, with a piece of comb in their hands. Sebree by this means found them all out, but kept his own counsels until spring. In the spring he called on the young gentlemen and informed them that he must have pay for the stand of honey they had stolen, and that they could choose between working for him two days each loading and hauling manure from his stable or being prosecuted. The boys had no alternative but to do the work. Accordingly, Mr. Sebree set a day for the work to commence, and all were on hand. at noon the boys were called in to dinner, and at the table old Boon would pass an empty honey-dish to each, insisting that he should take some of it. All worked their time out but Jack Coykendall, who was discharged by the old gentleman for breaking three forks the first half-day. Of course, the forks had been purposely broken. While the boys were at work, they were visited by nearly the entire population of the town, who enjoyed themselves poking fun at them. Rev. Dr. Perry rode by and, stopping by the fence, inquired of them which they preferred—honey, or manure. The lesson was not soon forgotten by the boys.

Mr. Sebree continued to reside in Canton until his death, which occurred in 1867—he having reached the ripe old age of eighty-three years. He retained his vigor to the last, and caught his death-cold by wading throught the swamps and lakes in the Illinois-River bottom, while hunting, only a few weeks before his death. He was old Boon to the last.

DEWEY BROTHERS.

Among the sons of Orville Dewey, who came to Canton from Vermont in 1832, were two—Roswell W. and Carroll C. Dewey—who have since become well-known and highly-respected merchants. Roswell began his business education as a clerk for Joel Wright, in 1836 or '7; and Carroll by clerking for Tracy Doolittle, in 1840. They both continued at clerking until 1849, when they were offered a copartnership with Joel Wright. They accepted, and the new firm began business under the name of Deweys & Wright, and did business in the old Wright store-room, still standing, on the north corner of the Public Square. In 1855 this firm was dissolved by limitation, and the Dewey Brothers established business on their own sole account, under the name of R. W. & C. C. Dewey. They purchased the store-room of Sully & Tracy, who were then closing out business, and from that time until January, 1867, continued to do business in the same stand. At that time their store-room was consumed by fire, and for the succeeding year they transferred their business to the west room of the Maple Block, now occupied by Thornton, Eyerly & Co. They purchased during that year the location at present occupied by C. C. Dewey, and, remodeling the building, made of it a store-room one hundred feet in depth, forming the north wing of Union Block. In 1870 Roswell W. Dewey retired from the firm, selling his interest to C. C. Dewey, who still continues in business.

The Dewey Brothers have never failed of friends or customers since they commenced business, and have passed, by judicious management, through all the financial revulsions without a failure. Patterns of business integrity, their example is of great value to the younger class of business men.

SAMUEL PORTER.

In 1834 Samuel Porter came to Canton. He was originally from the City of Boston. Mr. Porter was a painter by trade, but, finding very little business in his line among the log-cabins of the pioneers, with true Yankee adaptability to circumstances, he turned his attention to wagon-making. Porter lived on Main street, on the lot now occupied by Heald's boarding-house. He went into partnership with a man by the name of Davis, in a distillery which was located in Utica, at some time between 1834 and 1838, but did not long continue in it.

Mr. Porter was said to have brought the first violin to Canton. When he came he brought with him a well-supplied medicine-chest, and furnished many indispensable articles to Drs. Donaldson and Newton. Mr. Porter also traveled, during his residence here, as a land-agent, in the employ of Timothy Gridley, a noted land-speculator of that day. He was a Universalist in religious belief. He removed from Canton in 1838.

HENRY CLARK.

Henry Clark—or, as he was familiarly known, "Brady Clark"—came to Fulton county in 1832, from Ohio. He was born and educated in Connecticut. Mr. Clark settled at first in Totten's Prairie, near the "Tazewell farm," below Cuba, where he commenced business as a hatter. Mr. Clark remained but a short time in the place of this settlement, removing to Canton in the spring of 1833. On his arrival at Canton he purchased three acres of ground from Isaac Swan, giving him twenty-five dollars per acre, which was considered at that time to be an extravagant price. This property is situated on South-First street, south of the Lewistown road, and has been known at different times as the "Bishop Clark place," the "Slosson place," and is now owned by J. S. McCreary, Esq. Mr. Clark established here

THE FIRST HATTER'S SHOP

in Canton, which he operated for perhaps one year, when he sold to Darrow & Rice, who afterward took into partnership with

them Irwin Whitaker. The business was continued until about 1840.

Mr. Clark sold his improvement, soon after making it, to —— Dunn, and made another improvement south of his first, on the same street. A portion of this new improvement—twelve acres—he sold to Thompson & Watson, on which the Slosson Mill was erected. The house built by Mr. Clark was long known as the Bennett Taylor place, now owned by Pat. Rafferty.

In 1839 Clark purchased a lot on Main street, immediately north of Piper's Woolen Factory, where he still resides. After selling his hatting tools, he began—with true Yankee versatility—carpentering, which he still follows.

Frank, his only son, is now living in Clarinda, Iowa, where also resides his daughter Mary, the wife of George Burns, late sheriff of Page county, Iowa. G. W. Hardesty married one of his daughters, and still lives in Canton. Jonathan Neece married another, and is now living in Oregon, Holt county, Missouri.

THE STORM.

There is one night in the history of Canton that will never be forgotten so long as one of its survivors is alive. "The Storm" has been and will long continue to be a household word of fear among the citizens, old and new; for, so vividly have its incidents been described by the old to the new citizen, that he, too, has caught the infection of dread its terrors produced.

The 18th of June, 1835, had been a showery day, and as night fell, dark clouds were observed looming up in the northwest. As the twilight deepened, from the ominous bank of thick clouds there would blaze out lurid flashes of red lightning, that illuminated and made more ominous the approaching tempest. Nine o'clock came, and the people had either retired to rest or were preparing so to do. Isaac Swan was at family worship: so were several other families in town, when the roar of the thunder, which had grown constant and terrific, was almost lost in the terrors of another roar, so mournful, so dreadful and wild that it will never pass from the memory of one who heard. It was the roar of the tornado; and in a moment it descended upon the doomed

village, descended with a devastating force which could not be withstood by any frail tenement of man that opposed its course. In a moment of time the air became filled with the roofs and flying timbers of exposed houses. Rails and timbers of all kinds so filled the air that woe to the luckless animal or person who had no shelter; and in another moment few of the citizens but were shelterless. And now came great hailstones and a rain-fall, that it seemed as though the windows of heaven were indeed opened and the rains descending in a solid volume. Over and above all the roar of the tempest, the cries and shrieks of the wounded and dying were heard, and by the constant glare of the lightning it was seen that nearly the whole town was in ruins. As the wind lulled, those who were not too badly injured would venture out to aid the wounded.

Bryant L. Cook was at Philip Grimm's when the storm struck. Grimm's house was unroofed, the children sleeping up stairs, almost by a miracle, preserved, and no one hurt of the family. Cook at once ran over to Isaac Swan's. He stepped upon a pile of ruins which had been the house, and as he did so, Betsy Swan cried out from under the ruins "Oh, help me!" Cook went to her, and found her kept down under the weight of one of the cabin-logs. On removing it, she cried, "Oh God, my poor baby is dead!" and it was. She had held it in her arms during all the storm, and its brains were knocked out by falling timber. Cook heard a groan. Betsy too heard it, and said "Oh, Bryant, try to get poor Isaac out." Cook lifted one after another of the logs, and soon found Swan's body under the debris; but he was fatally injured. By this time help had arrived, and he was conveyed to the Presbyterian Church, on the Square, which had sustained but slight injury.

The people now assembled at Joel Wright's, Dr. Donaldson's, and a few other houses that were not seriously injured. At Donaldson's there was a scene of wild confusion: frightened women and children had been collected until the house was crowded, and there too was Betsy Swan's dead baby, while many of those present were suffering from contusions and bruises. Elias Foster was killed—a spoke from out the wheel of a new wagon driven into his groin. His little girl was missing, and was not found until the next morning, when she was found dead, having been blown from Foster's residence on the lot on Elm street, west

of Wood, now occupied by Rev. Mr. Wasmuth, to a hazel-thicket near the residence of Hiram Snow, on Illinois street.

The storm appears to have struck the earth between Fairview and Canton, and, after passing through the timber west of town, destroying, indeed literally mowing a path through it, had swept over the village, leaving but one or two uninjured buildings, and perhaps a dozen that were habitable, but demolishing or seriously injuring every other house in town. It passed a little south of east over the present poor-farm, destroying the residence of Geo. W. Gould in that neighborhood and killing his wife; then on through Duck Creek timber to the bluff, where it appears to have lifted, and for some distance at least did no more damage.

The scene the next morning was terrible. The earth was literally swept clean of fences, out-buildings, and almost of buildings, but was covered with shingles, boards, rails, and timbers. Franklin P. Offield had just received and opened a large stock of goods in a new building on the corner of Main and Cole streets, opposite Piper's Factory. This house was demolished, and the goods scattered over the prairie clear away to Duck Creek. Cattel were killed and lying about in all directions. Chickens were blown away and killed, and the few standing houses were literally wrecked, moved from their foundations, unroofed, or with gables knocked in. The great wonder is that no more lives were lost. Out of a population approximating five hundred, only four persons were killed in town—Isaac Swan and his infant son, Elias Foster and his daughter. In the country near Mrs. Gould was added to the list, making five victims of the air-fiend's wrath. The destruction of property and life that would ensue were such a storm to sweep over the country now would be absolutely appalling. Then the country was sparsely settled, and of course the destruction was not so great as it would be now. The track of the storm was about one mile in width, extending from the residence of John Coleman on the north to the vicinity of the Central School-House on the south. The marks of the storm were distinctly visible in the timber west of town until in recent years, since the timber affected has been cleared up.

REMARKABLE CHANGE OF TEMPERATURE.

On the 17th day of December, 1836, there occurred a change of temperature so sudden and so remarkable that it is still spoken of among the old settlers. The day had been wet and sloppy, a previous snow was melting, and a drizzling rain had been falling. Men were moving about, between the intervals of rain, in their shirt-sleeves. Suddenly, at about two o'clock, the wind veered around to the northwest and blew almost a hurricane. In a moment ice began to form, and formed so rapidly that the surface-water was frozen in ripples and waves as the wind left it. Chickens were frozen to death before they could reach shelter. Cattle had their hoofs and horns come off. Men who were out from home suffered terribly, and in many cases were frozen to death. One of the Messrs. Wolf, on his way to Canton, was within two miles of town, when he got into a slough and was wet to the middle. In a few moments the change struck him. He put his horse to its full speed and rode across the prairie to Isaac Shinn's place, just east of town. On reaching Shinn's he was so nearly frozen that he had to be lifted from his horse and carried into the house. To repeat all the stories current of this change would subject one to the reputation of a Munchausen. That the change was noteworthy to a remarkable degree there can be no doubt.

SEBREE'S TAVERN.

James Sebree opened the second tavern in Canton, some time in the year 1833. This was located on the northwest corner of Wood and Cole streets, opposite Dr. McDowell's present residence. Sebree—or "Old Boon," as he was familiarly called—catered to the public corporal needs until in 1837, when, tired of hotel-keeping, he rented to Thomas J. Little, who united for one year the practice of law and the business of a Boniface. Little gave place to a Mr. Stephens, who also gave it up after about one year's occupation. A Mr. Galt was the next proprietor, and held possession for three or four years. Galt's successor was James Thompson, who ran the house quite acceptably to the traveling

public for some years, and was succeeded by Peter C. Schenk, who soon gave place to Joseph Hebb; and Joseph, after a short occupancy, sold out to James Scott, who continued in possession until the summer of 1862, when he sold the property to Dr. A. Bell, who removed the old building, separating it, and from its various additions making several buildings.

Sebree's Tavern was at one time the stage-stand, and was well known over the whole Military Tract.

A TRAINING-DAY IN 1830.

Harrison P. Fellows, Esq., gives the following graphic account of the first training he witnessed in Illinois: This training, or "muster," as our pioneers used to call it, was held on the prairie in front of the cabin of John Holcomb, now known as the Hyatt place, in Putman township. Holcomb had a barrel of whisky, which may have been the reason for the selection of his house as the military headquarters on this occasion. But let Mr. Fellows tell his own story.

"It was in the summer of 1830—we had just moved to the country, and my father, Hiram Fellows, had rented part of Captain Haacke's house. I soon found out, in some way, that Haacke was a captain of a militia company, and as I had some knowledge of militia captains in New York, where we came from, I was filled with an intense awe of the captain. One day I mustered up courage to ask him if I might see them muster some time, and received a kind and cordial invitation to accompany him to the next training. I was in ecstacies, and looked forward with great anxiety to the expected day. It came at last, and the captain notified me to be ready by the time he was. I ran into our part of the house, and, I tell you, it was but a short job for me to wash, change my shirt, comb my hair, and make my appearance in the front yard to await the coming of the captain and his regimentals. I did not venture to go into Haacke's part of the house; but timidly peeped through a crack in the door to get a sight at the gorgeous trappings with which, I had no doubt, he would be arraying himself. It is said that great men never appear well at their toilet, and I must have verified the observation, as I remember

going back to mother and telling her I guessed Captain Haacke was not much of a captain, after all; any how, he did not dress up like one.

"In due time the captain presented himself in readiness for the parade-ground. Let me try to describe his dress. On his head he wore a hat of home-braided wheat straw, the braid was notched, and the crown round. There was a band around it of red calico, with loose ends several inches in length floating in the breeze. His coat was made of homespun blue jeans, cut long in the skirts—so long, indeed, I fancied that he was in danger of throwing himself, by stepping on his own coat-tails. This coat was closely buttoned before with old-fashioned brass buttons, placed at intervals of perhaps two inches apart. The collar was short, stiff, and standing, the upper edge resting under his broad, hearty jaws, thus keeping his head proudly erect. His pantaloons were of the same homespun material, cut very wide in the legs, and correspondingly short. He wore no socks, and I noticed that his pantaloons and 'stogas' did not break joints by about six inches. The 'stogas' aforesaid were his crowning glory. They were built of cow-hide, very wide in the heels, very broad in the toes, and of considerable length. They were tied with buckskin whangs, while the huge counters were sewed to the quarters with other whangs, perhaps from the same defunct deer. It had rained the day previous, and the shoes had become covered to a considerable depth with clay; they had then been dried in the sun, until their deep wrinkles were hard as bone. Mrs. Haacke had, that morning, undertaken the task of cleaning and greasing them. I can not say that her efforts had been entirely successful, as particles of yellow clay were interspersed with flakes of unmelted hog's lard, over their broad surface.

"The captain held in his hand a formidable-looking sword, encased in a leathern scabbard. I noticed hair on the hilt, and, as at that time I was not so familiar with natural history as I have since become, I could not tell whether it was human hair or hog-bristles. The discovery filled me with a due appreciation of the captain's ferocity; so much so, indeed, that I followed him with some misgivings, and at a respectful distance; when he would look back over his shoulder to see if I was keeping up, I would stop and tremble, until his face was turned in a forward direction again.

"On our arrival at Holcomb's, we found the company waiting for the captain. He strode into the house 'with all the pomp and circumstance of glorious warfare,' and I could see that by his bearing he was making an impression upon his subordinates that must be conducive to good discipline. I ventured to peep into the cabin, to get a glimpse of Captain Haacke's Staff, and noticed that he was the best dressed, and by no means the worst looking, of the party.

"The captain now ordered Orderly-Sergeant Seth Hilton to muster the company and call the roll. This order was obeyed with due formality, and so reported, when the captain made his appearance before his men. I noticed at the time that he had buckled on his sword. The sword-belt was a strip of raw calf-skin, perhaps two inches in width, with the hair on, hair-side out. The buckle was of iron, of the width of the strap, and had, I had no doubt, been taken off some cow-bell strap; to this belt the sword was attached by a buckskin whang. The scabbard hung loose, and, to prevent its getting tangled among his legs, he had grasped its lower third in his left hand, while the right held the hilt. The captain stood for one moment in front of his company in dignified silence: looking slowly up and down the living line, he raised his voice to a tone of command, and shouted, 'Company, Halt!' This order was obeyed. The next order was given in a lower tone to the Orderly, and was: 'Seth, I reckon the boys are a gittin' dry; you come in with me and we'll see what can be done.' The captain now disappeared into the house, followed by Hilton. They soon reäppeared, Hilton bearing in his hands an old-fashioned wooden-handled 'piggin,' which held perhaps a gallon and a half of Holcomb's whisky. Hilton was ordered to commence at the head of the line and pass the 'piggin,' which contained, in addition to the fluid courage, three small gourds as drinking-cups. 'Officers, don't you drink out of the 'piggin,'' shouted Haacke. 'You come this way: I'll 'tend to you.' The officers seemed to manifest no disposition toward insubordination, but followed their commander to the rear of a corn-crib, when he proceeded to unbutton his coat and draw, from an inside pocket, a gourd that would hold perhaps a quart; this gourd was bottle-shaped, with the end of the neck cut off smooth, and a corn-cob stopper. 'Here, boys, don't you see I've got a little something nice for us officers,—Oh, my stomach!' said the captain, as he handed it

around, to the evident satisfaction of the heroic band who surrounded him.

"After this performance had concluded, the serious work of drill commenced, and I soon saw that Captain Haacke was quite proficient in tactics. At one time during the day, the captain's shoes began to hurt his feet, and he ordered the company to 'Hold on, boys, till I get off these c———d shoes.'

"During the day, Captain Saunders brought his company on the ground from his house, several miles further down the Lewistown road. He said they had run out of whisky at his house, and hearing Holcomb had a barrel, had concluded it would be best 'just to march the boys up, you see,—Oh, my stomach!'"

FIRST INCORPORATION.

CANTON became an incorporated town for the first time on the 10th day of February, 1837, as appears by the following record, still preserved among the archives of the city.

[COPY.]

At a meeting of the citizens of Canton, held at the Presbyterian Church in said town, pursuant to legal notice, for the purpose of incorporating said Town of Canton, on the 10th day of February, 1837, David Markley, Esq., was chosen President, and Joel Wright, Esq., clerk of said meeting, who were sworn into office according to the statute. . . . . .

[Here follows the oath of each of the Esquires, with their signatures.]

After which the meeting was called to order by the President, and the following-named persons, citizens of (Canton) said town, voted as follows, to wit:

VOTERS' NAMES.	FOR	AGAINST
Thompson Maple	1	
Samuel W. Patterson	1	
Alexander Hudson	1	
Phillip Grim	1	
Thomas Boswell	1	
George W. Dewey	1	
Elliott Chase	1	
Milton Dewey	1	
Joseph W. Kelso	1	
Horace F. Mitchell	1	
Isaac P. Fellows		1
Alexander McPheters	1	
James C. Willis	1	
James P. Stewart	1	
Lathrop W. Curtis	1	
James McPheters	1	
Thomas J. Little	1	
Isaac P. Taylor	1	
Lewis Biderman	1	
William B. Cogswell	1	
Joel Coykendall	1	
Harrison P. Fellows		1
Robert McPheters	1	
James Hood	1	

VOTERS' NAMES.	FOR	AGAINST
Joseph Guyer	1	
Tapley Willson		1
William Blair	1	
Lyman Walker	1	
John McPheters	1	
Eliud Israel		1
Robert Sebree	1	
James Sebree	1	
Robert C. Culton	1	
William Williamson	1	
John J. Culton	1	
Isaiah Stillman	1	
Geo. J. McConnell		1
James Ellis		1
John Smith	1	
Phillip Grim	1	
Samuel G. Wright	1	
Samuel F. Bolingar	1	
Printis Pond	1	
Robert L. Cook	1	
Edwin H. Hood	1	
Joel Wright	1	
Total vote For Incorporating	40	
Total vote Against Incorporating		6

The total number of votes cast upon this proposition being forty-six. On the election for aldermen, which followed immediately, only thirty-two votes were cast. Among those, however, were the following names, not recorded on the question of incorporation: Frederick Mennert, A. J. Barber, Bryant L. Cook, George M. Gould, John Thorp, D. Coykendall, and J. Donaldson.

The candidates for aldermen, or trustees, as they were called, were—David Markley, who received 31 votes; Lathrop W. Curtis, who received 14 votes; Thomas J. Little, 22 votes; Wm. B. Cogswell, 24 votes; Franklin P. Offield, 22 votes; Joel Wright, 29 votes; James W. Willis, 2 votes; Isaiah Stillman, 3 votes; A. J. Barber, 4 votes; James McPheters, 1 vote; Chester Williams, 1 vote; James Sebree, 2 votes; and Isaac P. Taylor, 3 votes. The five highest on this list—David Markley, Joel Wright, Thos. J. Little, Wm. B. Cogswell, and Franklin P. Offield, were declared duly elected, and were qualified accordingly.

The first meeting of the new board was held on the 27th day of March, 1837, as the records have it, "at Frederic Mennert's Inn." At this meeting David Markley was chosen President of the board, and Thomas J. Little Clerk. George W. Gould was by the board elected Treasurer, and required to give a bond of one thousand dollars for the faithful performance of his duties. John Thorp was appointed both Constable and Collector, "and," says the ordinance, "shall give bail for both offices for the sum of one thousand dollars." Lathrop W. Curtis was "appointed Supervisor of Highways for the Town of Canton, and to be entitled to the sum of two dollars for every day spent in that ca-

pacity after the third." Nathan Jones, Lathrop W. Curtis and Isaiah Stillman were appointed Assessors, and their pay fixed at one dollar and fifty cents per day for every day employed.

Under the by-laws adopted by this board, revenue was to be raised by a tax on all real estate within the boundaries of the town, which, it was provided, should be assessed at its true value, and upon the assessment "an ad-valorem tax of not exceeding fifty cents on every one hundred dollars should be levied by the President and Trustees annually."

Section 36 of the ordinances provided that "any person who shall on the Sabbath day play at bandy, cricket, cat, town-ball, corner-ball, over-ball, fives, or any other game of ball, within the limits of the corporation, or shall engage in pitching dollars or quarters, or any other game, in any public place, shall, on conviction thereof, be fined the sum of one dollar.

The boundaries of the incorporation were defined as follows: "Commencing eighty rods west from the northwest corner of the northeast quarter of section 27, township No. 7 north, of range 4 east of the fourth principal meridian; thence south three hundred and twenty rods; thence east three hundred and twenty rods; thence north three hundred and twenty rods; thence west three hundred and twenty rods, to the place of beginning; containing and comprehending the east half and the east half of the west half of section twenty-seven, and the west half of the west half of section twenty-six.

At the second annual election under this incorporation, the names of but twenty-one voters are recorded, among whom are E. Boice, Abel A. Stevens, John W. Shinn, E. Rockhold, James H. Stipp, I. P. Strong, and E. H. Fitch, who did not vote at the first election. The candidates for trustees, with their votes, were as follows: David Markley, 17 votes; Thomas J. Little, 18 votes; Lathrop W. Curtis, 20 votes; George W. Gould, 12 votes; J. R. Walters, 13; Joel Wright, 5; Joel Coykendall, 10; Lewis Bidamon, 3; Isaac P. Taylor, 1; Franklin P. Offield, 2; and John Smith, 1;—making David Markley, Thos. J. Little, L. W. Curtis, George W. Gould and J. R. Walters the board. David Markley was reëlected President of the board, and Lathrop W. Curtis Clerk. John Whitten was appointed Constable and Collector, Joel Coykendall Supervisor, and required to give a bond in the sum of five hundred dollars for the faithful performance of his

duties. Thompson Maple was appointed Treasurer, and Wm. B. Cogswell, Franklin P. Offield and Joel Wright Assessors. It was also ordered that a committee be appointed to select certain sections from the by-laws which were to be printed in the *Canton Herald.*

At the council meeting held August 13th, an ordinance was adopted prohibiting the running at large of swine within the corporate limits, "except so much as lies north of the north line of Commercial street in Little's Addition to the Town of Canton." At the next meeting of the board James Sebree presented a remonstrance against this ordinance; but, as the petitioners for the law were in the majority by thirteen names, it was sustained. At this meeting Messrs. Stone & Offield were allowed their bill of $12.00 for printing the hog laws.

At the meeting of September 10th, 1838, B. G. Roe, for building a bridge on Wood street between Illinois and Cole streets, presented his bill for $11.75; but it was not allowed, "it not having been built according to contract."

At the election held February 20th, 1839, there were 38 votes polled. The poll-list contained the names of Hiram Snow, Milton C. Dewey, Thompson Maple, Joel Coykendall, John Smith, Ben. G. Roe, Frederick Bidamon, John Thorp, E. D. Davidson, Elliott Chase, Albert Squires, B. Loomis, Wells Tyler, Wm. B. Cogswell, James R. Parker, John G. Piper, James McPheeters, Otis Remington, Peter L. Snyder, John Ballard, L. S. Williamson, James Perry, James Ellis, Phillip Grim, Daniel H. Dewey, George McConnell, J. L. Davis, P. Stone, A. Piper, J. W. Whiting, David M. Smith, Tapley Willson, Nathan B. Scott, Cyrus Coykendall, Irwin H. Whitaker, David Markley, George W. Gould, John W. Shinn. The candidates for trustees were Timothy Norris, who received 16 votes; George W. Gould, 19 votes; John W. Shinn 26; Augustus L. Davidson, 30 votes; Milton C. Dewey, 16; Thos. J. Little, 10 votes; David Markley, no votes —although his name appears on the poll-book; Alexander McPheeters, 18; George McConnell, 12; John Thorp, 3 votes; P. Stone, 14 votes; John Smith, 17 votes; L. H. Sovereign, 9 votes. Messrs. Augustus L. Davidson, John W. Shinn, George W. Gould, Alexander McPheeters and John Smith were, by this vote, elected and duly qualified. This board elected as its President A. L. Davidson, John W. Shinn Secretary, James McPhee-

ters and John G. Piper Assessors. John Thorp was reäppointed Constable and Collector.

At the second meeting of this board, on the 5th day of April, 1839, "a petition was presented, signed by 93 legal voters of the Town of Canton, praying that the trustees of said town shall not grant license to any grocery in the said Town of Canton." This petition was referred to a special committee, consisting of Messrs. Davidson, Gould, and Smith, who at the next meeting of the board were to report. At the next meeting the subject was called up and postponed until the next meeting; but it does not appear to have been acted upon at all, and, as there were but two more meetings of the board ever held, it may be presumed that this question was one of the causes of the premature death of Canton's first incorporation. One of the last acts of this board was the passage of the following resolution: "Moved that the President of the board be requested to examine the records at Lewistown, and ascertain if there is a street or alley on the north side of the old Town of Canton, and if the town is placed in the situation which the original proprietor intended it should be." The last act of the trustees was the appointment of James R. Parker as Constable for the corporation. This was done at a special meeting of the board, held June 1st, 1839; and here its record closes.

SECOND INCORPORATION OF CANTON.

The second incorporation of Canton was made at a meeting called in pursuance of law at the Congregational Church, on the 21st day of February, 1848. At this meeting Henry Walker was Chairman and H. F. Ingersoll Clerk. At this meeting an election was held for the purpose of deciding whether the citizens of the village were desirous of being incorporated, whereat one hundred and twenty votes were cast in favor of incorporation, and forty-two votes against the proposition.

On the 1st of March, 1848, an election for town officers under this incorporation was held, at which William Parlin, William Kellogg, George S. McConnell, James Wills, and John G. Piper, were elected trustees.

The first meeting of the Town Board of Trustees was held on the second of March, and the members of the board were sworn into office by James R. Parker, Justice of the Peace. The board then proceeded to the election of its officers, electing George S. McConnell President, and Henry F. Ingersoll Clerk.

The bounds of the incorporation were fixed as follows: Commencing at the centre of the northwest quarter of section twenty-seven, township seven north, range four east of the fourth principal meridian; thence east, through the centre of the northeast quarter of section twenty-seven, to the centre of the northwest of section twenty-six; thence south, through the centre of the southwest (quarter) of section twenty-six, to the centre of the northwest quarter of section thirty-five; thence west, through the centre of the northeast quarter of section thirty-four, to the centre of the northwest quarter of section thirty-four; thence north, through the centre of the southwest quarter of section twenty-seven, to the place of beginning.

The clerk was instructed to transmit to the county commissioners' court the ordinance establishing the boundaries of the town, and the work of organization was thus made complete.

Wm. Kellogg was, by the board, appointed to draft a code of laws for the government of the town, at the second meeting, held March 3d, of the board. Mr. Kellogg made his report, in the shape of a full code of laws, on the 27th of March, which was adopted.

On the 14th of April, Henry F. Ingersoll was elected Treasurer, James R. Parker Assessor, and Harrison P. Fellows Constable and Collector; and Ephraim Boice, on the payment of $3.00 into the treasury, was granted a license to exhibit a buffalo. Whether or not Ephraim got back his money in profits from his exhibition is not recorded. Mr. Parker failed to qualify, from some cause, and at the next meeting Peter L. Snyder was appointed in his place.

On the 8th of June the board granted a license to James C. Wilson and Edward Slason to keep a grocery in Canton, charging them a license-fee of $25.00, and exacting a bond in $500 that they should keep an orderly house.

In July Mr. Ingersoll resigned as Clerk, and Wm. H. Gillaspie was appointed in his stead.

The laws of this incoporation were, by order, published, and

Charles J. Sellon, on the 9th of October, 1848, was allowed $10 for the same. The board at the same session voted themselves $3 for their services.

On the 13th of November, 1848, Albert Emory was granted license to keep a grocery in Canton.

The legislature having granted a charter to the town, an election was held on the 27th of February, 1849, at the store of Job Shinn, on the question of the acceptance or rejection of this charter, and at that election one hundred and fifty-six votes were cast for the adoption of the charter, and nine votes against adoption.

On the 29th of February, 1847, the board divided the town into four wards for voting purposes. Under the charter the President of the board and four Aldermen were to be elected by the people: before the President was elected by the board.

The first election held under the charter, on the 28th of April, 1849, resulted in the election of Davis Ferguson as President; Wm. Thompson, Alderman from the First Ward; N. H. Turner, Alderman from the Second Ward; Wm. Parlin, Alderman from the Third Ward; and J. B. Hinman, for the Fourth Ward. Christian Hains was elected Supervisor, Harrison P. Fellows Constable. The new board elected Lewis Corbin Clerk.

June 5th, 1849, the board voted not to grant a license to J. T. Mallory to keep a grocery. Mr. Mallory renewed his application at the next meeting, and was again refused.

On the 18th of July, 1849, the council, in view of the prevalence of Asiatic cholera in the town, ordered Wm. Parlin and Wm. Thompson to purchase and distribute one hundred barrels of lime for the purpose of disinfection.

October 6th, 1849, the council granted Henry Eakins a license to keep a ten-pin alley.

At the election held April 2d, 1850, Lewis Corbin, the former City Clerk, was elected President of the Board, Christian Hains Supervisor, Thos. L. Ewing Constable. The Aldermen were Wm. Thompson, First Ward; James H. Murphy, Second Ward; Hugh Martin, Third Ward; and Daniel H. Dewey, in the Fourth Ward. The President of the Board was this year allowed a salary of twenty-five dollars. Daniel H. Dewey was appointed Clerk *pro tempore* of this board at its first meeting, and Job Shinn was appointed Assessor. The permanent Clerk was afterward Geo. S. Hill.

Mr. Eakins applied to this board, November 22d, 1850, for a renewal of his ball-alley license, but the application was rejected. Mr. T. J. Mallory also asked for license, but was refused.

The places for holding elections fixed by this board were—in the First Ward, at D. M. Smith's tailor shop; Second Ward, at Alvah Piper's carpenter shop; Third Ward, at Lewis Corbin's book-store; Fourth Ward, at D. H. Dewey's shop. .

Thos. Ewing, *ex officio* collector, returned that he had collected $295.20 and there was due but not collected $3.35.

This council took the first energetic steps toward the building of sidewalks, by ordering the building of twelve-foot sidewalks around the Public Square. On streets running back from the Square owners were required to build sidewalks eight feet wide, of brick, plank, gravel, *cinders,* or other durable material, to a distance of about one block from the Public Square.

This board also appointed four police-officers—one for each ward,—and defined their duties. These officers were only called upon to act in riots, cases of emergency, or under special orders from the Mayor, but were authorized to make arrests of any persons violating the town ordinances.

At the spring election, April, 1851, John W. Shinn was elected President; Samuel M. Rowe, Constable; John Thorp, Supervisor; Joseph C. Williams, Alderman First Ward; Thos. J. Little, Alderman Second Ward; Lewis Corbin, Alderman Third Ward; Peter L. Snyder, Alderman Fourth Ward. The police-officers appointed were—First Ward, Henry Doty; Second Ward, Atharin Keeling; Third Ward, Orville Jones; Fourth Ward, Alonzo Barnes. Mr. Snyder resigning as Alderman in the Fourth Ward, a special election was held May 12th, and Philip Grim, jr., elected over Dr. James Melrose as Alderman.

In 1850 E. R. Peck had petitioned for the opening of Adelphi street, but his prayer was refused. Now came Amos C. Babcock *et al.*, praying that Adelphi street might be opened and made a two-rod street. To this petition Mr. E. R. Peck remonstrated, and with success. Mr. Babcock also asked for a resurvey of the town, and the board by resolution granted the prayer.

This council appointed a new police force June 11th, consisting of Franklin Moyer, Jacob M. Hill, Wm. H. Haskell, T. N. Hamilton, Peter L. Snyder, and Wm. Sexton.

Philip Grim, jr., Alderman from the Fourth Ward, died in

office on the 22d of August, and a special election was held to fill the vacancy in September. At this election the opposing candidates were Mr. D. H. Dewey on one side, and Mr. Andrew Wills. Mr. Wills only lacked two votes of being elected, although Mr. Dewey beat him three to one, being elected by receiving three-fourths of all the votes cast.

October 29th, 1851, a petition was received signed by Jno. W. Ingersoll as committee for the Directors of "Canton & Liverpool Plank-Road Company," asking right of way to the Public Square for their road, which was granted.

Mr. Jno. W. Ingersoll had been by a previous council appointed City Engineer to establish the grade for the sidewalks, and at this meeting resigned.

Mr. Hill resigning his position as Clerk of the Board, A. R. Haynes was appointed to the vacancy, on the 2d of December.

At the spring election, held April 5th, 1852, John W. Shinn was again elected President; Christian Hains, Supervisor; Darius Roberts, Constable. The Aldermen were—from the First Ward, Parley C. Stearns; Second Ward, James Thompson; Third Ward, Lewis Corbin; Fourth Ward, James Wills.

The total amount of tax accounted for for the year 1851 was $551.64, with a deficit between collections and assessment of $13.26.

In the spring of 1853, Henry Walker was elected President of the Board; Henry T. Meyers, Alderman for the First Ward; Hugh Martin, Alderman for the Third Ward; James Wills, Alderman for the Fourth Ward; and James R. McQuaid and James H. Murphy received an equal number of votes for Alderman in the Second Ward. This election was decided by lot in favor of Mr. Murphy. Christian Hains was reëlected Supervisor, and Darius Roberts Constable and Collector. The board appointed A. R. Haynes Clerk, and John W. Shinn Assessor. This board appropriated $40 per annum as salary of its President, and $20 each per annum to the board. On the 22d of April, 1854, the council established and organized a Board of Health, in view of and to prevent the spread of small-pox, which had appeared in the town. The Board of Health were Jno. G. Piper, Dr. Henry Ingersoll, and John Thorp. They reported but one case, and that a mild case of varioloid.

THE CITY OF CANTON.

In the winter of 1853–'4 Canton was, by legislative enactment, chartered as a city, and on the 4th of April, 1854, the first election under the city charter for officers was held. At this election Lewis Corbin was elected Mayor; D. H. Dewey, Supervisor; B. F. Moyer, Marshal; Wm. Thompson, Alderman for the First Ward; Atharin Keeling, Alderman Second Ward; J. M. Thompson, Alderman Third Ward; James Wills, Alderman Fourth Ward. The Collector for the previous year (1853–'4) reported the tax-list for his term at a total of $737.32.

An election for Police Magistrate under the incorporate laws was held on the 7th of November, 1854, at which Adam R. Haynes was elected the first Police Magistrate of the City of Canton. This created a vacancy in the office of City Clerk, and James H. Murphy was elected by the board to fill it.

The council, on the 6th of January, 1855, enacted a very stringent prohibitory liquor-law, and vigorously prosecuted all violations of it, but not with entire success. It was during the administration of this board that the ladies destroyed the whisky of Canton.

The city's income for 1854, from all sources, was $875.32, and expenditures the same sum.

On the 6th of July, 1855, the council appointed Wm. H. Jackson, Joseph H. Pierce, Wm. M. Waugh, Henry N. Ross and Thompson Maple Police Officers.

The council on the 3d of July, 1855, appointed Joseph Smith, the son of the celebrated Mormon Prophet Joe Smith, as City Clerk, which position he held until December 4th, 1855, when he was succeeded by Wm. H. Haskell.

April 7th, 1856, at the regular spring election, Thompson Maple was elected Mayor; A. Keeling, Alderman for the First Ward; P. Plattenberg, Alderman Second Ward; J. H. Bass, Alderman Third Ward; and Wm. Parlin, Alderman Fourth Ward. Jno. W. Wilson was elected City Marshal, and C. Haynes Supervisor.

The amount of tax received for 1855, on real and personal property, was $862.39; for plank walks, $2,087.97. The total revenues of the city, from all sources, were $3,050.18; total ex-

penditures, $3,048.39; and the total debt of the city was $1,503.77, against which there was due the city, for fines and forfeitures, $107.00.

This board appointed W. H. Haskell City Clerk, A. Wills Assessor, and T. N. Hamilton Treasurer. Mr. Haskell, however, soon resigned, and Lewis Corbin was appointed his successor.

This board ordered an election to be held on the 2d of October to decide for or against the subscription by the city of $50,000 stock in the Jacksonville & Savanna Railroad. The vote resulted in carrying the proposition by a majority of 299 votes.

April 6th, 1857, Townsend Atwater was elected Mayor; Jonathan Nies, Alderman for the First Ward; Jno. Bailey, do. Second Ward; Daniel Groenendyke, do. Third Ward; Wm. Parlin, do. Fourth Ward. Jno. W. Wilson was elected Marshal, and Christian Haines City Supervisor.

This board appointed G. Barrere Clerk, Christian Bidamon Collector, Andrew Wills Assessor, Thos. W. Hamilton Treasurer, C. Haynes Surveyor and Engineer, D. J. Wagoner and P. M. Binnix Police Constables for the First Ward, Joseph Pierce and Stephen Thorp do. Second Ward, Orville Jones and David Naylor do. Third Ward, Jacob Parker and Jno. Foutch do. Fourth Ward. Mr. Nies removing from the First Ward soon after his election, Sands N. Breed was elected Alderman in his place.

This board authorized its Clerk to grant license for billiard-tables, and granted license for the sale of liquor.

On the 5th day of January, 1857, Jno. W. Shinn was elected Police Magistrate.

The total amount of revenue to the city for 1855, including licenses, was $2,726.95; expenditure, $2,700.02; balance in treasury, $26.93. The debt of the city was stated at $1,036.79.

The election in April, 1858, resulted in the choice of Sands N. Breed, Mayor; Jno. Thorp, City Marshal; C. Haynes, Supervisor; Aldermen—First Ward, D. J. Wagoner; Second do., A. C. Babcock; Third do., D. Groenendyke; Fourth do., Jno. G. Graham. This was also a license board. Their receipts and expenditures do not appear on the journal.

The April election in 1859 resulted in the choice of Sands N. Breed, Mayor; Wm. Vandevender, Police Magistrate; Jos. H. Pierce, City Marshal; R. P. Craig, Supervisor; Aldermen—First Ward, I. S. Piper; Second Ward, P. Plattenberg; Third

Ward, E. P. Buell; Fourth Ward, James Melrose. A. Wills was appointed Assessor, Jos. Pierce Collector, Wm. Vandevender Clerk, and R. P. Craig City Engineer. A special night police was also appointed, consisting of Joseph Pierce, Jacob W. Parker, Jno. B. Allen, and Isaac B. English: all declined but Mr. Allen, and Wm. Waugh and S. P. Miller were appointed in their stead.

A statement of the financial condition of the city for the fiscal year ending May 4th, 1859, shows the whole amount of revenue from all sources to have been $3,452.45; expenditures, $3,233.58; balance in treasury, $218.87; debt of city, $1,500. This board raised the fees for license for selling liquor to $200.

At the spring election, 1860, the officers elected were—Mayor, Chas. T. Heald; Marshal, Jos. H. Pierce; Supervisor, Wm. King; Aldermen—First Ward, I. S. Piper; Second Ward, Nathaniel S. Wright; Third Ward, Townsend Atwater; Fourth Ward, Jno. Wolf. Wm. Vandevender was reäppointed Clerk, Andrew Wills Assessor, J. H. Pierce Collector, and Jno. W. Shinn Treasurer.

This board refused to grant license for the sale of liquor. Mr. Shinn neglecting to file his bond as Treasurer, C. C. Dewey was appointed in his stead. The rate of taxation was fixed at 35 cents on the $100 valuation that year. The financial statement for the fiscal year ending May 4th, 1860, the rate of taxation having been for that year 40 cents on the $100 valuation, showed revenue from all sources, $2,474.69; expenditures, $2,429.54; leaving a balance in the treasury of $45.85.

The election held April 1st, 1861, resulted in the election of Jacob H. Bass, Mayor; Robey Whitely, Supervisor; Aldermen—First Ward, Darius Roberts; Second Ward, J. R. McQuaid; Third Ward, T. Atwater; Fourth Ward, John Smith. They organized, and appointed Wm. Vandevender Clerk, C. C. Dewey Treasurer, Andrew Wills Assessor, and Jno. W. Wilson Collector.

The financial statement for the fiscal year ending May 7th, 1861, showed a gross revenue to the city of $2,299.74; there was in the hands of the Treasurer $227.07, which with the sum expended by the city made a total of $2,308.31. The debt of the city was stated at $1,565.38. The city expenses for the year had been $1,243.90, exclusive of sidewalks, commissions, and delinquent taxes.

On the 23d of July, 1861, this council passed "an ordinance for suppressing dram-shops," but really a very loose license law, under which almost any person could obtain license.

November 11th, 1861, the council granted right of way to the Jacksonville & Savanna Railroad through the incorporate limits.

At the regular election April 7th, 1862, Wm. McDowell was elected Mayor; Jno. W. Wilson, City Marshal; Lewis Walling, City Supervisor. The Aldermen were—First Ward, H. L. Nicolet; Second Ward, G. W Fast; Third Ward, T. Stroud; Fourth Ward, John Smith. This council appointed G. Barrere City Attorney, Chauncy Black City Engineer, "Tracy Stroud Treasurer at his request, he preferring to discharge that duty free of charge, to save expense" (says the record), Jno. Wilson Collector, and Wm. Vandevender Clerk.

Mr. Nicolet resigning in the First Ward as Alderman, a special election was held in September, and John Tanner elected to fill the vacancy. At the same time an election was held to fill a vacancy in the office of Police Magistrate, and Mr. S. A. Gee elected. Mr. Vandevender also resigned his position of City Clerk, and Jno. W. Haynes was appointed his successor.

The regular spring election held April 6th, 1863, resulted in the choice of Ira Johnson for Mayor; S. A. Gee, Police Magistrate; J. W. Wilson, City Marshal; Wm. King, Supervisor; for Aldermen—First Ward, Wm. Thompson; Second Ward, Geo. W. Fast; Third Ward, Tracy Stroud; Fourth Ward, Jno. W. Gosnell. This board appointed Andrew Wills Assessor, Jno. W. Haynes Treasurer, Samuel A. Gee Clerk, J. W. L. Bicker, J. Belt, Wm. Taylor and Chas. Stewart Policemen. The first official action of this board was a resolution to refuse all applications for license to sell liquor; but, in the face of this resolution, at the next meeting of the board they did grant license to several persons. The assessments for this year for city purposes were fixed at fifty cents on the one hundred dollars.

At the election held April 4th, 1864, for city officers, Jno. G. Piper was elected Mayor; Aldermen—First Ward, Wm. Thompson; Second Ward, James H. Murphy; Third Ward, John Bailey; Fourth Ward, Robert P. Craig. Jackson Caldwell was elected City Marshal, Wm. P. Hannan Supervisor. This board appointed S. A. Gee City Clerk, Wm. Vandevender Treasurer and Assessor, and Jackson Caldwell Collector.

This council resolved at its second meeting to grant no license for the sale of spirituous liquors.

This board appropriated $150 to be distributed among the sick and wounded soldiers and their families, making John Thorp their almoner. The tax levy this year was fixed at fifty cents on the one hundred dollars, and the property of the C. B. & Q. R. R. within the city limits was assessed at $20,000 and taxed the same as other property. This council adhered to their resolution to grant no license.

The spring election in 1865 resulted in the election of Wm. B. Gleason as Mayor; James G. Head, Marshal; Robert White, Supervisor. The Aldermen were—for the First Ward, E. H. Curtiss; Third Ward, John Bailey; with a tie vote in the Second and Fourth Wards. The tie was decided by lot, and resulted in favor of A. O. Baughman in the Second Ward and Jno. B. Allen in the Fourth Ward. S. Y. Thornton contested Mr. Allen's seat, however, and was declared entitled to the seat.

This board organized by the selection of Wm. Vandevender as City Clerk, David Beeson as Treasurer, G. Barrere City Attorney, J. H. Head Collector, and Andrew Wills Assessor. One of the first acts of this council was to pass an ordinance for the licensing of saloons, and the license fee was fixed at $300 in each case. A petition was presented to this council, at one of its earliest sessions, asking that a small park be made out of the Public Square, and the petition was granted, provided the citizens would contribute the means. On the 29th of June, 1865, the council resolved to give a repast to the 103d Regiment Volunteers, on the occasion of their return home from the service. In July Mr. Head resigned as City Marshal, and Jackson Caldwell was elected to fill the vacancy. The assessment this year was fixed at 50 cents on the $100 valuation.

The election in April, 1866, elevated to the Mayoralty Mr. T. Atwater; Marshal, P. Slaughter; Supervisor, E. Ayres; Aldermen —First Ward, I. S. Piper; Second Ward, A. O. Baughman; Third Ward, A. B. Hulett; with a tie in the Fourth Ward between S. Y. Thornton and Joel Dewey. This tie was decided by lot, resulting in the selection of Mr. Thornton. Mr. Vandevender was again appointed Clerk, G. Barrere City Attorney; Joel W. Dewey Assessor, Wm. H. Haskell Engineer and Surveyor, and Philip Slaughter Collector. The rate of assessment was fixed by

this council at 40 cents on the $100. Mr. Barrere resigned as City Attorney on the 5th of February, 1867, and P. C. Stearns was selected as his successor. Mr. Stearns was by vote dismissed from the office on the 20th of Februrary. The council passed a very stringent anti-license law on the 6th of March, 1867, one month before the election of a new council.

In the April election, 1867, Chas. T. Heald was elected Mayor; Silas Cheek, Police Magistrate; Enos Ayers, Supervisor; Robert C. Thomas, City Marshal. The Aldermen were—First Ward, Wm. Parlin; Second Ward, J. H. Murphy; Third Ward, T. Atwater; Fourth Ward, A. C. Moore. J. L. Murphy was appointed Clerk, P. C. Stearns City Attorney, Silas Cheek Assessor, David Beeson Treasurer, Wm. H. Haskell Surveyor and Engineer. This year the rate of assessment was fixed at 35 cents on the $100 valuation. This was an anti-license board.

The spring election in 1868 resulted in the choice of Geo. M. Wright as Mayor, James C. Dunlap, Marshal; Enos Ayres, Supervisor; for Aldermen—a tie in the First Ward between A. Keeling and John Tanner; Second Ward, Jos. H. Murphy; Third Ward, Wilson Hulet; Fourth Ward, Chas. T. Heald. The tie in the First Ward was decided in favor of John Tanner by lot. Mr. Keeling contesting, on an investigation of his claim, the council decided in his favor. Thomas Coleman was appointed Clerk, P. C. Stearns City Attorney, W. H. Haskell Surveyor and Engineer, Jas. C. Dunlap Collector, David Beeson Treasurer, and John Gregg Chief of the Fire Department. This council was anti-license. Mr. Gregg, who had been appointed Chief of the Fire Department, declining to serve, Mr. Wm. B. Gleason was appointed in his stead. The assessment rate this year was fixed at 50 cents on the $100 valuation.

The election on the 5th day of April, 1869, resulted in the election as Mayor of J. S. McCreary; Marshal, Wm. Shreffler; Supervisor, Preston Sebree; Aldermen—First Ward, H. L. Wright; Second Ward, W. D. Plattenberg; Third Ward, Wilson Hulet; Fourth Ward, Chauncey Webster. C. T. Coleman was elected Clerk, P. C. Stearns Attorney, N. F. Dorrance Assessor, C. T. Coleman Collector, David Beeson Treasurer, Wm. B. Gleason Chief Engineer of the Fire Department. This was an anti-license council. The assessment was fixed this year at 50 cents on the $100 valuation. This council ordered that the names of the streets be lettered and posted on the street-corners.

At the election held April 4th, 1870, J. S. McCreary was elected Mayor; City Marshal, Wm. Shreffler; Police Magistrate, C. J. Main; Supervisor, Ephraim Main. The Aldermen elected were—for the First Ward, J. L. Murphy; Second Ward, James Donn; Third Ward, S. Y. Thornton; Fourth Ward, Daniel Abbott. This council organized by the appointment of D. W. Maple Clerk, Wm. B. Gleason Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, Jno. Bailey Assistant, D. W. Maple Assessor, David Beeson Treasurer, Wm. Shreffler Collector; Policemen—Chas. Smith, John Belt, James Cook, Wm. Donn, H. Clingenpeel, Alfred Troxell, Thomas Dailey, Andrew Ronk; Daniel Abbott, City Attorney. At the council meeting held May 12th, 1870, the council decided not to grant license to sell liquor; but on the 15th of June rescinded their action and decided to grant license. The rate of assessment for this year is fixed at 50 cents on the $100 valuation.

PORK PACKING.

The first pork packed in Canton was packed by Joel Wright, in perhaps 1831 and '2. His "packing-house" was a small smoke-house in the rear of his store and residence, at the corner of Wood and Illinois streets. He continued to pack more or less pork up to perhaps 1846 or '7, shipping to St. Louis, or occasionally sending mess pork to the lead-mines. Up to 1840, however, he did but little.

In 1838 Messrs. Shinn & Vittum packed pork here for the Galena market, selling to parties who forwarded to their customers at the lead mines by sleds overland.

In the winter of 1839–'40 Messrs. Ingersoll & Vittum began pork-packing on an extensive scale, and from this date on Canton began to be an important point for the pork trade.

It would be impossible now to give in their regular order the names of the various large packers that have done business here: prominent among them, however, were Messrs. Thompson Maple, Maple & Piper, Maple, Stipp & Stockdale, James H. Stipp, Stipp & Bass, Bass & Brother, H. F. & J. W. Ingersoll, Joel Wright, R. W. & C. C. Dewey, and others whose names have been forgotten.

Messrs. Ingersoll & Vittum began their pork-purchasing at

$3.00 per hundred pounds for heavy hogs, or those netting two hundred weight and over. In later years prices went down, until heavy pork has been purchased, dressed and delivered at the pork-houses, at as low as one dollar and one dollar and twenty-five cents per hundred. At these prices farmers considered pork a profitable crop — more profitable than corn at ten cents per bushel or wheat at twenty-five cents. The pork purchased here until since the completion of our railroads was principally killed by the farmers. Indeed, there was no slaughtering or shipping of live hogs done until 1854, when George Marks and James Stockdale established their slaughter-house.

The pork-houses furnished employment each winter to a large number of men, while teamsters were kept busy in hauling pork to the river. From 1840 until 1854 spareribs, tenderloins, the upper portion of the heads, and the feet, were given away until all who applied for them were supplied, and dozens of wagon-loads of the surplus were hauled out into Big Creek bottoms and thrown away, until the people of the town would enter complaint against the parties as a public nuisance. Hundreds of families were thus supplied during the winter with free meat, and very many of them would salt away barrels of tenderloins for summer use. By taking a barrel to any one of the packing-houses and paying for the salt, the pork-house hands would fill and pack the barrel. By those who were here then and have now to pay butchers' prices for spareribs and tenderloins, is it any wonder there are sighings for the "good old days"?

The following tables, which have been copied from old files of the *Canton Register*, will with tolerable accuracy show the extent of the pork trade of Canton from 1849 to 1862.

	YEAR.	NO. OF HOGS.	PRICE PER 100 LBS.
Different packers	1849–'50	20,438	$2.35
" "	1850–'51	14,000	3.40
" "	1851–'52	8,378	3.60
" "	1852–'53	8,361	5.50
" "	1853–'54	10,500	3.85

FOR 1854–'55.	AV. PRICE PER 100 LBS.	NO. OF HOGS.	TOTAL WEIGHT.	AVERAGE WEIGHT.
Stipp, Maple & Stockdale	$3.80	14,406	3,450,380	239
H. F. & J. W. Ingersoll	3.80	3,322	814,501	245
John G. Graham	3.80	2,431	573,716	236
J. M. & J. H. Bass	3.80	2,409	575,376	238
Piper & Shoup	3.80	2,138	506,706	237
Hipple & Dwire	3.80	1,336	312,960	235
John W. Shinn	3.80	253	59,229	235
Total		28,170	6,713,421	238

February 14th, 1856, the *Register* says:

Through the kindness of our pork-dealers, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following statement of that business, in Canton, for present season:

	NO. HOGS.	AV. WEIGHT PER HOG.
J. M. & J. H. Bass	3,364	238
Piper & Shoup	3,064	232
Stipp, Maple & Stockdale	1,700	235
Groenendyke & Simonson	2,000	225
Hulits & Atwater	2,074	220
H. F. & J. W. Ingersoll	2,829	240
Hipple & Dwire	2,000	232
Graham, Wills & Co	2,440	233
Total	19,471	238

The total weight is 4,529,740 lbs.

The foregoing figures, we believe, are correct up to this date. There are, however, some few hogs yet to come in—perhaps enough to raise the number to 20,000, but not more. Compared with last season, the figures stand as follows:

1854–'55	28,170	6,713,421	238
1855–'56	19,471	4,529,740	238
Decrease	9,699	2,193,961	

In 1856–'7, according to the same authority, there were packed in Canton, by

	NO. HOGS.	AV. W'T.
J. M. & J. H. Bass	2,200	242
I. S. Piper	1,775	243
Hulits & Atwater	1,650	...
Groenendyke & Simonson	1,500	...
H. F. & J. W. Ingersoll	2,719	238½
John S. Wills & Bros	1,636	240
Total number	11,480	

Last year the total number packed in this place was 10,700, and the total average weight a fraction over 237. It will therefore be seen that the number is somewhat larger and the average weight somewhat better this season than last.

For 1859 the *Register* says:

The following is the number of hogs packed in this place this season:

Bass, Haynes & Ross	3,000
I. S. Piper	1,350
Hulits & Atwater	1,762
Simonson & Breed	800
Ingersolls	3,944
Jno. S. Wills & Bro	1,725
J. H. Stipp & Co	950
Trites, Seaton & Co	1,200
Total	14,731

The average weight is 178 pounds, net. Last season the average was 235 pounds.

In 1860, from the same authority I quote:

Some of the best hogs of the season were brought in last week. The following lots were received by Messrs. Ingersoll, from the persons named:

	NO. HOGS.	AV. W'T.
David Perrine	27	303
E. Burdick	34	304
Samuel Brown	18	336
James Perrine	38	262
J. T. Dunn	36	240
R. Greenwell	43	250
George V. Coe	12	285

The pork season being about closed, we have, according to our usual custom, called upon our packers to obtain the number and average weight of the hogs packed, which we give below:

	NO.	AV. W'T.
Bass, Haynes & Ross	2,435	215
I. S. Piper	700	210
Hulits & Atwater	200	215
Breed, Cline & Co	700	218
H. F. & J. W. Ingersoll	3,017	215
Trites, Seaton & Co	750	216
Wills Brothers	1,250	220
Total	9,052	216½

In 1859, the number packed was 14,731, and the average net weight 178; in 1858, the number packed was 11,480, and average weight 235; in 1857, the number packed was 10,700, and the average weight a fraction over 237.

In 1862, January 25th, the *Register* says:

Through the kindness of our packers, we are enabled to lay

before our readers the following statement of the number of hogs packed in this city during the season now closing:

H. F. & J. W. Ingersoll	3,947
Bass, Hains & Ross	3,550
Piper & Griffith	3,100
Wills Bros.	2,282
E. A. Breed & Co	830
At Stockdale's slaughter-house	300
McCall & Co.	323
Wm. Babcock	100
Amos Babcock	65
Total	14,497

Piper & Griffith also shipped 200 hogs to Chicago, uncut, being unable to secure barrels to pack them in. The want of barrels prevented many more from being packed here. The average weight is about 270 lbs.

After the completion of railroads to Canton pork-packing in a good measure ceased, live hogs being shipped at all seasons of the year.

About 1855 occurred an event that has had a controlling influence in the hog production, not only of this vicinity, but of the entire Northwest. In that year Mr. A. C. Moore, a gentleman who had for ten years previously been making the breeding of a superior breed of hogs a specialty in Butler county, Ohio, immigrated to the township, and purchased the farm known as the Slosson farm, about two and one-half miles southwest of Canton. On Mr. Moore's arrival he brought with him the best selections from his Ohio stock, and renewed his efforts as a breeder. His breed—of which he has made a specialty—was an improved Poland and China hog. Mr. Moore soon established for himself so great a reputation as a breeder that his name has passed into a household word among the best class of farmers throughout the West, and hogs from his farm command unprecedented prices from Maine to California. He has undoubtedly taken more premiums in both number and value than any other breeder of any breed of hogs in the United States, at both state and county fairs. One hog he now owns, bred by him, has taken over $1,400 in premiums. Mr. Moore now breeds more pigs for purely breeding purposes than any other breeder in the world, having raised last year (1870), from his own farm, over 750 pigs, and purchased

from his neighbors selected pigs—chiefly the product of stock previously sold to them—about two hundred more. About 800 pigs have been distributed for purely breeding purposes from Ohio to California, and from Minnesota to Mississippi, by him.

Mr. Moore's business produces him an annual income of not less than from $20,000 to $25,000. His stock is called Poland-China, originating in crosses of the Poland, China and Byfield; but so long have they been bred under his careful supervision, skill and intelligence—qualities for which Mr. Moore is preëminent,—that the more valuable qualities of each breed have been so thoroughly and carefully blended that they have become a distinct thorough-bred stock, known and recognized in the official records of our State Board of Agriculture and other official boards as the Poland-China. Mr. Moore's herd now contains in the neighborhood of two hundred thorough-breed brood sows and fourteen males, and is year by year increasing.

The people of Fulton county feel, justly, proud of Mr. Moore's success, as by his judicious crossing he has attained a uniformity of size, color and fattening qualities that has made his stock the great premium-taking stock of the Northwest, and its reputation has been reflected back upon the county, until the "Moore's Poland-China hog" has made the county famous. I here venture the assertion that no other variety of hogs has ever taken so many valuable premiums, and at the same time accord to A. C. Moore, of Canton, the honor of breeding it up to its present high standard.

Mr. J. B. McCreary, who came into the township in 1867, is also a successful and skillful breeder of Poland-China hogs, and is rapidly acquiring a reputation as a breeder. In fact, it may be said that very many of our population have become breeders of thorough-bred hogs. One of the most directly important results of this enterprise has been to place Fulton first in the list of hog-producing counties of the state—the last census (1870) showing an aggregate of 57,760 hogs over six months old in the county, valued for pork at the round sum of $1,100,000.

N. S. Wright.

ROBERT C. CULTON,

A native of Kentucky, who landed in Canton in October, 1836, has been, since his residence here, probably more frequently a pioneer in important improvements and public enterprises than any other individual who has resided here. On arriving at Canton, he immediately purchased from Ira Baker his blacksmith shop, located on Lot 46, Jones's Addition, corner of Jones and Main streets, and began business at his trade — blacksmithing. For many years after he carried on the largest shop in town.

In June, 1837, Mr. Culton set up on this lot the first carding-machine in Canton. His machinery consisted of two stands of cards, and was operated by two horses on a tread-wheel. This establishment was successful, and drew trade from distant parts of the country, which otherwise would have gone elsewhere. In 1841 Mr. Culton took into partnership in the carding business his brother-in-law, Arche Henderson, at the same time adding two additional stands of cards and increasing his power to four horses. The establishment continued in operation until about 1842, when it was discontinued.

Mr. Culton was thus the pioneer carder. So, also, he was the father of the improved plow manufacturing. Having commenced blacksmithing in 1836, he in 1840 began the manufacture of the old-fashioned Diamond Plow, which was the progenitor of the steel mould-board plows of the present day. He also made the "Carey Plow" and the "Bar Share" breaking plow. His plows found ready sale, as they were well made by competent workmen. Wm. Parlin was one of his blacksmiths, and his wood-workers were Cornelius Van Middlesworth, Charles Rockhold, and Cyrus Coykendall. Mr. Culton also erected the first frame for shoeing oxen in Canton.

In 1848 Mr. Culton decided to go into merchandising, and accordingly associated with him in business a nephew, J. W. Culton, now of Chicago. Their place of business was on the ground now occupied by the portion of Union Block in which G. B. Vittum is doing business. This venture proved unprofitable, and the firm was dissolved and business suspended.

Mr. Culton has been a member of the Presbyterian Church since 1823, and an elder of the church for just a quarter of a

century. He still resides here, on the ground where he first settled, on Main street between Jones and Walnut streets, a property on which he has lived for thirty-four years.

PLOW MANUFACTURING.

As heretofore stated, R. C. Culton was the first manufacturer of plows in Canton. His establishment, while it was large for that period, was yet so small as not to have attracted attention outside of this immediate vicinity. It is therefore no injustice to Mr. Culton to mention as the originator of plow manufacturing in this county the name of

WILLIAM PARLIN.

Mr. Parlin is a native of Massachusetts. He immigrated to Fulton county, landing at Copperas-Creek Landing on the 4th day of July, 1840. Mr. Parlin at this time was a young man, with no capital but a knowledge of his trade—blacksmithing,—and a full stock of that indomitable energy for which the New-England character is celebrated. Not only was Mr. Parlin poor, but he was lame, and at the same time quiet, unassuming and retiring in his disposition—so much so that he attracted no attention.

Mr. Parlin began work as a "jour." for Mr. Culton, and finally, from his knowledge of his trade, became for a short period a partner with that gentleman, but soon dissolved the connection and rented a small shop on the south side of Elm street, near his present manufactory. Here Mr. Parlin began to attract attention by his industry and skill. He considered himself too poor to employ a "helper" in his business, and, with characteristic ingenuity, made for himself a trip-hammer. This hammer was operated by Mr. Parlin's foot. Many of our old citizens will remember this hammer.

While working here, Mr. Parlin married Miss Caroline Orendorff, in January, 1845. Miss Orendorff was a daughter of John Orendorff, Esq.

In 1846 Mr. Parlin purchased from Maj. Lewis Bidamon his foundry, situated on Main street, corner of Walnut, on the ground now occupied by the residence of Wm. Seavey, Esq. Mr. Parlin began here the general foundry business, but made a few steel plows.

In January, 1848, this foundry burned to the ground, and proved a total loss, except a small amount of steel, which was not injured. This was considered a severe blow by Mr. Parlin, but did not discourage him. He now rented a fire in the blacksmith-shop of John Culton, on Elm street, north side, between Third and Fourth streets. Here he began the manufacture of plows, working up his small stock of steel, forging his plows at his shop; then wheeling them on a wheelbarrow to McPheters's oil-mill, on Fourth street to a horse-power grindstone for grinding them, loading them again upon his wheelbarrow, he would wheel them through the streets to Charley Rockhold's shop, Main street between Elm and Jones streets, south of the Emory House.

Thompson Maple, who was at that time the most enterprising and energetic of our business men, had been noticing the energy manifested by Mr. Parlin, and proposed to him a partnership. This arrangement was finally consummated, and the firm of Maple & Parlin was established for the manufacture of plows—Maple furnishing the capital, and Parlin the skill. The new firm began business at the corner of Elm and Fourth streets, on the same corner where Mr. Parlin has since remained. This firm began business in the summer of 1846, only a few months after the fire which had apparently been so disastrous.

The firm of Maple & Parlin manufactured the steel mouldboard plow, and were successful to a marked extent. Their success and Mr. Parlin's present success may be attributed to the fact that every plow manufactured had to pass under the eye of Mr. Parlin, who personally selected all his timber and rejected every stick that was deficient, allowing no work to leave his shop that was not done in the most substantial and workmanlike manner. They availed themselves constantly of every improvement in plows made by other establishments, and Mr. Parlin himself made the plow a study, thereby enabling himself to perfect many very valuable improvements by his own ingenuity.

In 1848 or '9, the firm of Maple & Parlin was dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Maple retiring—Parlin now being able to stand alone. He continued alone until the 1st of January, 1852, when, finding his business increasing to so great an extent that he could no longer attend to his office business and give the attention to the mechanical part of his business he desired, he took

into partnership his brother-in-law Mr. Wm. J. Orendorff. This firm has continued since unchanged.

The firm of Parlin & Orendorff continued gradually but constantly to extend their business and facilities for manufacturing, until they now rank among the first plow-manufacturing establishments in the Union. Their average force of workmen is now eighty men in constant employment. In the year 1870 they manufactured 8000 "Canton Clipper" Plows, 3000 "Parlin's Cultivators," and 600 Stalk-Cutters. Their plows are handled by dealers throughout the Western States, a considerable portion of the Southern States, the Pacific States, and all the Western Territories.

In 1855 Messrs. Parlin & Orendorff took the first premium on plows over all competitors, at the State Fair held at Chicago, since which time they have succeeded in taking nearly every first premium for which they have competed.

This manufactory, it will be observed, has been the up-growing of small business without capital, the result of indomitable energy, and an honest determination to turn out only first-class work. The poor blacksmith has now, at only fifty-three years of age, while still in the prime of life, become a great manufacturer—a Plow King, in fact.

Parlin's Plow Factory is considered by the people of Canton one of the institutions of the town of which they are proud, and well they may be.

INGERSOLL BROTHERS.

J. W. Ingersoll, of Ithaca, New York, came into the State of Illinois in the spring of 1837, in the employ of the State, which was at that time engaged in a stupendous scheme of Railroad building. Mr. Ingersoll was a civil engineer, and in that capacity was assigned to duty in the preliminary survey of the Illinois Central Railroad, from Lasalle south. After a few months' service, he was transferred to the survey of the Peoria & Warsaw Railroad, with headquarters at Canton, Joel Wright being at that time one of the State Commissioners of Internal Improvements.

Mr. Ingersoll remained in the service of the state until the fall

of 1839, when himself and his brother H. F. Ingersoll entered into copartnership, under the name of H. F. & J. W. Ingersoll, and, purchasing the stock of goods then owned by D. W. Vittum, began business as general merchants. The store-room was located on the southwest corner of the Public Square, in an old building—since removed—on the ground now occupied by the store of J. M. Fox. In the spring 1840 Mr. Vittum purchased a one-third interest in the business, and remained in the firm, under the style of Ingersoll & Vittum, until the fall of 1841, when he purchased the interest of the Brothers Ingersoll.

Ingersoll Brothers immediately began business again on their own account, under their old firm name of H. F. & J. W. Ingersoll, occupying a store-room on the northeast corner of the Public Square, on a lot now vacant, but long since known as "Bass's old stand," and continued in business in that location until 1843, when they removed to the lot now occupied by J. E. Bower, on the east side of the Public Square, where they remained until 1846, when they purchased a store-room of Wm. Bell—better known to old settlers as "Bill Bell the Tailor." This store-room was on the lot now occupied by that portion of Ingersoll's Block in which J. R. McQuaid is doing business.

In the summer of 1868 Messrs. Ingersoll built the fine business block, now occupied in part by them, on the west side, at a cost of $15,000. This is the three-story portion of the Ingersoll Block. During the season of 1869 they built the two-story portion of the same block, at a cost of $7,000.

The Ingersoll Brothers have from their beginning in Canton commanded a fair portion of the best trade of the county. During the early years of their business they packed pork and shipped an immense amount of grain from Copperas Creek and Liverpool to St. Louis. They still remain in business.

ANECDOTE OF JOHN BEVARD.

Among the occasional teamsters to the river was John Bevard, who drove four horses to an old-fashioned Pennsylvania wagon. He rode one of the wheel-horses and drove with a single line. One winter, while the roads were in a desperate condition and

few teams would venture upon the road, the Ingersoll Brothers received a new stock of goods at Copperas-Creek Landing. Bevard with his four-horse team offered to bring one load, and Hiram Snow another. Snow had a three-horse team, and drove Yankee fashion with four lines. At night Bevard returned with his load, and was asked by John Ingersoll if he had seen any thing of Snow.

"Snow?" said he, "No, I hain't seen any thing of any body."

"Why," said Ingersoll, "you must have met him: he left here just after you did. He was driving three horses."

"Oh, yes," replied Bevard, reflectively, "I guess I did meet him, but he won't be back to-night."

"Why not?" queried Ingersoll.

"Why, h—l! its impossible! I could hardly get through with four horses and one line: how in h—l do you suppose he can get here with three horses and four lines?"

BEGINNING IN THE HIGHER BRANCHES.

I CAN not refrain from giving the following anecdote of William D. Coleman, which is vouched for by one of the best citizens of Canton.

Coleman was in Chicago on business, and had put up at the Tremont. At dinner, and when the immense dining-room was thronged with guests, a waiter handed him a bill of fare. Taking it in his hand, he thus addressed the astonished son of Erin:

"Say, mister, what do you call this?"

"That, sir, is our bill of fare."

"Bill of fare? What is that?"

"And sure, sir, don't you know?"

"No: what is it for?"

"It tells what we've got for dinner."

"Well, read it for me," said William, in a loud voice that brought every eye in the dining-room upon him and made broad smiles to ripple on the faces of the guests.

"Faith, and ca'n't you read, sir?" said Patrick.

"No," replied William, with imperturbable gravity, "daddy began my eddication in the higher branches, and died afore I had

got down to the common studdies, like readin', writin' and 'rithmetic."

Such shouts of laughter as followed this explanation may be imagined, but not described.

D. C. JONES.

Cheeny Jones, as he was familiarly called, came to Canton in the spring of 1835. He married, soon after, Martha Ann Stewart, a daughter of Rev. Robert Stewart. Mr. Jones was a chair-maker by trade, and carried on that business for many years at the corner of Jones and Main streets. Mr. Jones occupied the position of chorister in the Congregational Church for many years He was an industrious man and a man of singularly pure life, commanding the confidence and esteem of the community to a very remarkable degree. He died January 29th, 1854. The Congregational Church Choir have erected a neat marble slab to his memory in the cemetery.

PARLEY C. STEARNS.

On the 4th day of July, 1836, Parley C. Stearns, then a young man of twenty-three years, landed in Canton. Mr. Stearns came in company with John Rawalt from Yates county, New York, making the trip overland in wagons.

Mr. Stearns was a cooper by trade, and for a few years worked at that business. The same year of his arrival he married Miss Hannah Rawalt, a daughter of John Rawalt.

In 1837 Mr. Stearns was elected constable for Orion township, then known as 7—5; but he did not qualify. In 1839 Mr. Stearns was elected Justice of the Peace, and with two short intermissions has acted in that capacity from that time until the present.

Mr. Stearns was admitted to the bar in 1849, since which time he has been busily and successfully engaged in practice.

In 1846 Mr. Stearns was elected one of the County Commissioners of Fulton county for the term of three years. In 1849

he was elected one of the Associate Justices that formed the county board under the Constitution of 1848.

Mr. Stearns was appointed Postmaster of the City of Canton in the summer of 1853, which position he retained until 1857.

Mr. Stearns was a Democrat in politics until the rebellion began, when he became a War-Democrat, and at a later period a Republican. Mr. Stearns was largely influential in the organization of the 103d Regiment, and was elected Lieutenant-Colonel of that regiment, but was taken sick soon after joining his regiment at Peoria, and lay sick several months, which forced him to resign.

Mr. Stearns was closely identified with the earlier movements looking to the building of the Jacksonville & Savanna Railroad, and has ever been among the foremost to promote all schemes of public utility and improvement. He is now, at the age of fifty-eight, in the full vigor of life, and has lost none of the eloquence which made him prominent in the early days as one of the best stump-orators in the county. He is a true friend, a genial gentleman, and no man stands higher in the home of his adoption than does Parley C. Stearns.

CANTON'S PART IN THE MORMON WAR.

During the summer of 1846 the Mormon question began to excite public attention. In Hancock county, it was reported, depredations were being committed by them on all who were not of their way of thinking. Mormon outrages — no doubt exaggerated — were constant themes of conversation at every fireside and social gathering. In Hancock county, outside of Nauvoo, the excitement had reached the culminating point by about the last of August. Both parties were making a feeble effort, however, to keep the law upon their side. The Anti-Mormons had first sworn out writs for the arrest of Mormons on various charges, and then, to induce the Mormons to resist the serving of the processes, had declared that the arrested parties would be mobbed and murdered if taken. Of course, the Mormons resisted these writs, and Constable Carlin, whose duty it had been made to serve them, called out, on the 1st of September, a *posse comitatus*

to aid him in the enforcement of the law. The Mormons at once adopted the same tactics. They, too, had warrants issued for the apprehension of prominent Anti-Mormons, and threatened to hang them if arrested. These writs were opposed, and the Mormon constable called out his *posse*. Gov. Ford remarks, in his History of Illinois, that it was "Writ against writ; constable against constable; law against law; posse against posse."

Some one suggested to the Governor that, if he would send some commissioned officer with ten men to the scene of action, with power to enforce the law, they could settle all the questions at issue. This representation was believed by Gov. Ford, and he proceeded to act upon it by issuing an order to Maj. James R. Parker, of Canton, that he should enlist ten men and proceed at once to Nauvoo for the adjustment of the difficulties there existing. He was made commander-in-chief of all militia forces that might be raised or called into the field, and clothed with the powers of a plenipotentiary and envoy extraordinary.

It happened that the Anti-Mormon leaders were Whigs, and the Mormons had voted the Democratic ticket at the preceding Congressional election — voted it early and often, according to the most approved political principles. Hence the Governor, to in some degree conciliate the "mob," as the Anti-Mormon posse was designated, had selected Major Parker. In his History of Illinois Governor Ford says:

"In looking around over the state for this purpose (*i. e.*, the selection of a commander), the choice fell upon Maj. Parker, of Fulton county. Major Parker was a Whig, and was selected partly from that reason, believing that a Whig now, as had been the case before with Gen. Hardin and Major Warren, would have more influence in restraining the Anti-Mormons than a Democrat. But Major Parker's character was unknown out of his own county. Every where else it was taken for granted that he was a Democrat and had been sent over to intrigue with the Mormons. The Whig newspapers immediately let loose floods of abuse upon him, both in this state and Missouri, which completely paralyzed his power to render any effectual service. The constable's posse refused to give place to him, and the constable openly declared that he cared but little for the arrests; by which it was apparent that they intended, from the first, to use the process of the law only as a cover to their design of expelling the Mormons."

Major Parker received his commission, order and instructions from the hand of Maj. Lewis Bidamon, the Governor's messenger, on a Saturday evening. Sunday morning he selected and secured the services of Harrison P. Fellows, Abel H. White, Isaac C. Johnson, Phillip Grim, jr., Benjamin Perry, Jacob Fox, John Thorp, Wm. Bell, G. W. Thom, and Joseph Long, and the same evening set out in lumber-wagons for the theatre of war, arriving at Nauvoo by eleven o'clock Monday evening.

Major Parker at once issued a proclamation to the mob commanding them to disperse. This proclamtion was received by them with shouts of derision, and the bearers were treated with great indignity. Another and another proclamation followed, but met no better reception.

It now became apparent that proclamations were not exactly the kind of ammunition with which to strike consternation into the valorous hearts of the Anti-Mormons. The Governor accordingly ordered Major Flood, of Adams county, to reïnforce Major Parker with a sufficient volunteer militia force. Major Flood's commission must have been a unique document, as it contained a power of substitution, by which he was empowered, if he could not serve, to hand it over to some one who would. Major Flood used his power of substitution by turning over his commission to Major Clifford, who at once repaired to Nauvoo and, contrary to his instructions, took command of the Mormon forces. Major Clifford now issued an order directed to Col. John S. Wycoff, in command of the Fulton county militia regiment, for a force of three hundred mounted militia. There was no law, civil or military, under which mounted militia could be called out. Indeed, "mounted militia" was an arm of the militia which only had its existence in the fertile brain of the great Clifford. The order, however, was received in perfect good faith by Col. Wycoff, and he at once notified Adjutant Harrison P. Fellows—who had returned from Nauvoo—to notify the commanders of the North and South Canton and Utica militia companies to muster their men, and from their number to proceed to draft their proportion of the number of men necessary to fill the call. Adjutant Fellows at once notified First Sergeant, acting Captain, Geo. S. McConnell, commanding the North-Canton Company; Lieutenant Joseph Anderson, commanding the South-Canton Company; and Captain Wm. Kelso, commanding the Utica Rifle

Company, ordering them to appear on the 13th or 14th of September, with their men, on the Public Square in Canton.

This order created an intense excitement. Very few of our citizens sympathized with the Mormons, and they were called upon to fight their battles. Meetings were called at once, and the leading citizens counseled obedience to the order as emanating from a proper and legal authority, and they were a law-abiding people.

Sergeant McConnell appointed a full complement of non-commissioned officers for his company, making John W. Ingersoll 2d Sergeant, Tracy Doolittle 3d Sergeant, Abel H. White 4th Sergeant. The corporals were Jonathan Niece, 1st; Mahlon H. Hoblett, 2d; Thos. Ewing, 3d; and Robert Sebree, 4th. Sergeant McConnell ordered his non-commissioned staff immediately into service. It was raining, and most of them, being in business, were not anxious to face the storm; but the sergeant was inexorable, and, dividing the roll, he gave to each the portion of it he was to notify, and sent them into the county through the mud and rain to notify the company to assemble.

When the day came, the different companies assembled on the Public Square according to order. McConnell found that all his company had not been notified, and demanded of Col. Wycoff three more days for that purpose, and at the same time demanded the presence of the regimental surgeon to examine those who might claim exemption under the order. This claim was reasonable; more, it was in strict accordance with the letter and spirit of the law. Still, it placed Col. Wycoff in a dilemma, as there was no commissioned surgeon in the regiment, and it was too late to secure a commission for one in time to meet the emergency that was upon them. After some deliberation, he ordered the company to hold themselves as minute men, liable to be called to the front at a moment's notice.

Lieutenant Anderson had his company notified and all on hand. He proceeded, in accordance with his orders, to draft. His company were formed in line on Elm and Third streets. The draft was made in the house—still standing—then owned by J. B. Mallory, on the southeast corner of those streets, and immediately opposite to the City Hotel. The officers of Anderson's company, so far as the writer has been able to obtain them, were—1st Lieutenant, Joseph Anderson, in command; 2d Lieutenant,

Charles W. Rockhold; Orderly-Sergeant, James Ellis; 2d Sergeant, Thompson Maple.

The day was one of great excitement in Canton. Col. Wycoff and Major Hiram Snow were on the square, calmly contemplating the military preparations in progress, and counseling the one with the other, as important orders were to be issued.

Adjutant Fellows, even when acting as Grand Marshal at Democratic meetings when Douglas was the speaker, had never shown to so good an advantage. He was well mounted, had General Stillman's sword and sash girded upon him. He had appointed Col. Wm. Babcock as his *aide de camp*. The duties of this position were very onerous, and consisted of ordering and paying for drinks for his commander. The adjutant still bears testimony to the bravery and determination his *aide* manifested on the occasion, saying that he never faltered or hesitated, but would plunge into the thickest of the ferocious crowd surrounding Emory's bar, and order drinks with a coolness and discretion never too much to be admired. The Col. *aide de camp* was mounted on a powerful iron-gray charger, and wore a flaming red sash. He and the adjutant were dashing hither and yonder, and added much to the theatrical effect of the scene.

Adjutant Fellows was chief of staff to Col. Wycoff; Col. Wm. Babcock was chief of staff to Adjutant Fellows; and now it became necessary that Col. Babcock should also have a chief of staff. Hon. A. C. Babcock, then but a young man, saw and appreciated this necessity, and, with that promptness and courage for which he is celebrated, determined "to face the terrors i' the imminent and deadly breach" in his country's service. He soon found a charger to his mind, and secured its services This charger was a noble animal of the female persuasion. She was scarcely more than twenty years old, her architecture of the Gothic order, and in color that magnificent shade of sorrel which is just blending into tow color. this mare had a habit of jerking up her hind feet in a rapid and energetic manner, in splendid contrast with the slower and more sedate movement of her fore feet; any deficiency in her eyes was hidden, if not healed, by the wide flaps of the huge "blind bridle" with which she was guided. In order to show off to its best advantage the architecture of his steed, Mr. Babcock had, with his usual sagacity, left off the saddle. Thus mounted, and dressed to suit his animal and his own view of the importance of

the occasion, Mr. Babcock, urging his beast with a lath, galloped beside his martial brother, and repeated the order he received. He was careful, however, not to interfere with the colonel's duties, but found more congenial employment in aiding Adjutant Fellows in disposing of the drinks his chief of staff ordered. Thus he fought for the better part of the day, and never murmured even when glasses were presented thick and fast. For his heroism he received especial commendation from his superior, who several times, in the heat of the day, with an enthusiastic appreciation of his merit, would exclaim, "D—n you, what are you following me for? I think you'd better go home and behave yourself."

When the draft in Anderson's company began, the crowd concentrated there, and then began a scene which beggars description. Sergeant Maple held in his hand a "plug-hat," in which were sixty tickets numbered for Nauvoo, and as many blanks as there were exemptions. Sergeant Ellis began calling the roll: "Gilbert Rockhold." Gilbert, trembling in every limb and with a face as white as the ticket he was so lucky as to draw, presented himself and drew an exemption. "Glory to God!" he shouted, as Sergeant Maple announced the result. One by one they came, in response to the roll-call—some bravely like men, some white with fear; and as any trembler would step out of the ranks, shouts, jeers and taunts would meet him. Private Vittum stepped out of the line for a moment, and Private Grim was ordered to bring him back. Leveling his gun, he was about to shoot him, supposing, perhaps, he would be easier returned to the line dead than alive, when Anderson stopped him.

Kelso's company, being independent, were none of them exempt. They were from Utica and its neighborhood. Some of them brought first-class cases of chills—some even the old-fashioned shaking ague. They were all this while standing on the sunny side of the street, leaning against buildings and fences, and enjoying themselves bottom-fashion by shaking, until, it is reported, they loosened the mortar in several brick walls. N. B.—They were not scared; they were only enjoying themselves with their customary shake.

Anderson ordered his drafted men to report the next morning for the trip to the scene of carnage that awaited them. That night many tears were shed by weeping wives and disconsolate

mothers, and sad parting words were pronounced. At dawn they began to come in and report, but were soon, to their infinite gratification, released by an order from Col. Wycoff, who had learned from some source that the order of Major Clifford was bogus.

Thus ended Canton's part in the Mormon War.

THE WHISKY WAR.

In 1855, the town council, acting in accordance with the desire of the people of Canton as expressed by their votes, passed a very stringent prohibitory liquor-law. This law was openly set at defiance by some of the liquor-sellers. They not only continued to sell, but sold, in at least one case, in an open and defiant manner. These parties selling liquor were arrested, and one of them, finding that the suit was likely to go against him, proposed a compromise with the city, agreeing, if the suit against him was dropped and the city council would pay the cost of the suit, giving him fifteen days to close out his stock, he would close out his establishment and quit the business. This compromise was agreed to by the city, but violated by Mr. Mallory, it was claimed, and that he went on from bad to worse. Other prosecutions were brought against him, which he appealed, and, when they were brought to trial in the circuit court, obtained a change of venue to Mason county, showing a determination to contest the law, as he had an undoubted right to.

The temperance ladies of Canton were very much dissatisfied with the slow progress being made in closing up the offending saloons, and finally determined to take the subject into their own hands. Secret meetings of ladies were held to consider the ways and means by which the sale of liquor could be stopped, and a plan of action was finally agreed upon. It has been asserted that women can not keep a secret. This was proved to be a mistake in this case, at least. So secretly had the women moved that Mr. Mallory, the chief of the offenders, entirely unsuspecting, and with no premonition of the fate that awaited his whisky-barrels, went to St. Louis to make additions to his already large stock.

The firm of Charles Smith & Co., doing business on the south side of the Public Square, had been holding a series of ladies' auctions, at which they were disposing of a considerable stock of ladies' fancy goods. To this auction, on Friday, the 4th day of April, 1856, the ladies, by previous understanding, came. The auction began about one o'clock, and it was observed that the crowd began to collect in the auction-room at an early hour. The auctioneer was delighted at the great numbers of ladies who surrounded his stand, and cried himself hoarse with praises of his goods; but, to his astonishment, no body bid. The women continued to collect, coming in twos and threes, all wearing shawls or cloaks, although the day was bland and pleasant, until about two hundred had collected.

From some expressions let fall in the auction-room, it began to be understood upon the street that "Sebastopol," as Mallory's saloon was called, was to be taken. Mr. Mallory being from home, his friends determined to volunteer in his defense; and accordingly quite a number of them took their positions at the entrance to the building,—which was securely barricaded,—determined, as they averred, to defend the establishment at the peril of their lives, if it need be. Among the defenders of the grocery were a constable then serving a term in an adjoining township, a man of nerve, and whose veracity has never been called in question, who addressed a crowd of several hundred men and boys gathered before the door, urging them to aid in protecting the property of the saloon-keeper, at the same time swearing that no woman could enter the door without passing over his *dead body*. This gentleman little dreamed how soon the death he was invoking might be staring him in the face.

When the time for action came, over two hundred of the most prominent women of Canton marched out of the auction-store and arranged themselves in columns, two by two, on the Public Square. The excitement by this time was growing intense. Every body, male and female, appeared to be upon the Public Square, either as lookers-on or participants in the mob, upon the one side or the other. As the Amazonian column formed, a citizen stepped up to the leader and urged her to desist, saying that the proprietor of "Sebastopol" was not at home, and urging them at least to give him a chance to defend himself. The ladies responded that they were convened for business, and that business must go on.

The line of march was now taken up, the leader carrying a short sword in her hand, which she flourished in quite a martial manner. Arriving at the door, the crowd parted, except that three or four determined fellows maintained themselves before the door. One of these, the constable referred to above, declared his determination to resist the onslaught, and declared, in response to the quiet and low-spoken "Stand aside, gentlemen: we are going in there," of the leader, himself as ready for the sacrifice by the remark: "Not by a d—d sight: you ain't going in unless you go over my dead body." Mr. Constable was a brave man; Mr. Constable was a man of truth; therefore it can not be doubted that he met with a bloody death right there, as, within one minute after his self-sacrificing declaration, the door against which he and two or three more braves were standing was shivered to a thousand fragments, by blows well and vigorously aimed from gleaming hatchets that leaped out from the cover of two hundred shawls in unison. Mr. Constable, therefore, must have perished, fallen gloriously at his post of duty, then and there.

And now let it be recorded, in passing, that Spiritualism, however much its followers may be reviled, has been proved true beyond a cavil, as it can be proved that the freed spirit of the gentleman from "Orion" has been seen at frequent intervals in his old haunts—not as an ethereal and fleeting shadow—not as an undefined and undefinable sigh or breath of vapor,—but in form, size, shape and voice as natural as when, in the vigor of his manhood, he stood up in defense of that *spirit*-ualism he loved.

The door of "Sebastopol" demolished, the work of demolition began. Bottles, unoffending candy-jars, glasses, decanters, all were smashed into a thousand fragments, and shelving and counters shared the same fate. The cellar contained a large quantity of liquors. This was invaded, and barrels were knocked in, until the spirituous flood had accumulated on the cellar-floor to the depth of several inches, when they bailed it out and threw it into the street, determined none should be saved. Some of the women had a lighted candle in this cellar, and it was almost a miracle that they had not set fire to the spilled liquor and all have perished with the object of their wrath.

By the time their destruction of "Sebastopol" had been completed, the fumes of the liquor had ascended to their nostrils, and it is no exaggeration to say that one-half of the ladies were, as tem-

perance advocates, in magnificent order to furnish the fearful example for any ambitious temperance orator who might secure their services. About twenty barrels of liquor, besides his saloon and bar-fixtures, were destroyed for Mr. Mallory.

This work completed, they reörganized and marched to the grocery of Mr. Butters, on Main street, just south of the Public Square. Mr. Butters sold nothing stronger than beer, and rolled out the only barrel of it in his possession on the sidewalk, willing to sacrifice it rather than trust the now infuriated Amazonian army within his establishment. This barrel of beer was at once demolished and the line of march again resumed.

There was a rectifying establishment, kept by Lamon & Childs, near the present cemetery. Thither the ladies marched, and there, after overawing a feeble effort at resistance on the part of the proprietors, marched in and destroyed about thirty barrels of whisky and highwines.

This establishment destroyed, they returned to the Square and invaded the office of Col. Wm. Babcock, who had a barrel of untapped whisky there, that he was saving for domestic use after his boy, then a babe, should become of age. The ladies will probably remember why they did not destroy this barrel.

All the liquor of which the ladies knew having been destroyed, they reconvened at the auction-store and passed the following resolution:

WHEREAS, We, the ladies of Canton, being wives, mothers, sisters, and daughters, have experienced the dread calamity of seeing our husbands, sons and brothers, made drunkards by the lawless rumsellers of our town, and having seen the law tried to be enforced in vain; and *whereas*, those engaged in the damning business of rumselling have been appealed to in vain by moral suasion, to desist and save the peace of our families; we have therefore, in defense of our firesides, and with a view to save from destruction those most dear to us on earth, been compelled to destroy the spirituous liquors in our city, and it is now

Resolved, That, as often as the practice is resumed in Canton or vicinity, we will rid ourselves of its curse,—peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must.

Canton, April 4, 1856.

Thus was liquor—at least until a new stock could be procured—put down by the ladies of Canton.

During the day several fights occurred, between parties who were in sympathy with the ladies on the one side and with the saloon-keepers on the other.

For a short time the work of that Friday appeared to have been productive of good; but it begot a reäction that I am now satisfied has done more to do permanent injury to the temperance cause than any thing that has ever occurred here. The ladies were not held legally responsible for their action, it is true: suits were, indeed, commenced, but compromised. The laws were sufficient to have stopped the sale of liquor, and mob-law is seldom justified, even where the provocation is much greater than it was in this case.

J. B. COYKENDALL,

from Allegheny county, New York, was one of the immigrants who came in during the latter part of the year 1835. He was a worker in metal, maker of edge-tools, augers, hammers, etc. His shop was established on Cole street, where he did general blacksmithing.

To Mr. Coykendall is due the credit of doing the first casting ever done in Fulton county. This job was a pair of small burrs for grinding flax-seed, and was done for the McPheeters Oil-Mill. His furnace was an ordinary blacksmith's forge with two pairs of bellows. In this forge was fixed an immovable crucible, made with ordinary brick clay. The crucible had a hole and plug for letting out the metal. His moulds were constructed from ordinary sand, and it is said that he succeeded in doing a very creditable job. When the pioneer blast was made, nearly the entire population of the village were present to witness it.

Coykendall afterward removed, and for many years resided in Peoria county, but is now living at Farmington, in Fulton county, aged 74 years, and still quite hale and hearty. His sons, Duke B., A. J. and Jonathan, will be remembered by all the older residents. All are still living: D. B. and A. J. in Yates City, and Jonathan in Farmington, where he is a successful and enterprising business man.

THE SWINETTE.

Early settlers were not always verdant, whatever appearance of rural simplicity they might have presented to the eyes of the citizens of the few cities to which they occasionally strayed.

Shaphet Dwire was an instance of the truth of this remark. Soon after beginning business in Canton, he had occasion to visit St. Louis for goods. The merchant from whom his stock was purchased, thinking to show his customer courtesy, invited him to tea at his house. Dwire accepted the invitation. During the evening, the merchant, having occasion to step out for a few moments, left two aristocratic and conceited city belles, who were stopping at his house, to entertain Dwire. These ladies, understanding that Dwire was from the country, determined to have some fun at his expense, and began quizzing him. Dwire saw their game, and at once began playing "greeny," playing it to perfection. Noticing a piano in the room, he said:

"Gals, what on airth do you have yer tables so high fur?"

"Oh, sir, that is not a table: that is a piano."

"A pianner? What on airth is that?"

"It is a musical instrument: did you never see one?"

"A musical instrument? Gosh, I'd like to hear you blow on her."

One of the ladies opened the piano and played several short selections, Dwire expressing his gratification by such ejaculations as "Gosh!" "Golly!" "Ain't that are scrumptious!" and other equally classic phrases.

The lady soon shut up the instrument, and, turning to Mr. Dwire, the following dialogue occurred:

"Why, la, Mr. Dwire, do not the ladies have musical instruments where you live?"

"Oh, yes, our gals all play on the swinette."

"The swinette? why, I never heard of that instrument: pray tell us what is it like. How do they play it?"

"Oh, it's the golfiredest, nicest instrument you ever seed. They just catch a pig, you see, and put it under their arms like a bagpipe, and bite the pig's tail till it squeals, then squeeze the pig."

The ladies concluded they had paid a little too much for their fun, and made no more sport of Dwire.

CANTON FAIRS.

The first Agricultural Fair held in Fulton county was held at Canton, on the Hannan Farm, in the fall of 1852. At that time the Fulton County Agricultural Society had no existence. Some of the citizens of Canton determined to hold a fair on their own account. Meetings were accordingly held, ground selected, officers chosen, and all arrangements made. The county at large was invited to participate, and the result was quite a respectable exhibition. At this fair the Fulton County Agricultural Society was brought into existence.

The second and several subsequent fairs were held first at Cuba, then at Lewistown, and at Vermont.

In the fall of 1856 for the second time a fair was held at Canton—this time being the Third Annual Fair of the Fulton County Agricultural Society. The fair ground on this occasion was located on South-Main street, in what was then known as Wright's pasture, near the Stroud place. This fair attracted a great crowd of people for that day, and was a complete success. No admittance fee was charged, and one enterprising politician improved the occasion to address the assembled multitude on political topics, much to the disgust of the party opposed to him in politics. A ladies' equestrian display was the one memorable feature of the fair, and one of the fair riders, Miss Lydia Maria Antonetta Shipley, was thrown from her animal, but recovered her saddle almost instantly, without assistance, and before any of the gallants could reach her with their proffers of assistance, amid the cheers of the crowd.

Between 1856 and 1866 the fairs of the Fulton County Agricultural Society had been held at Lewistown. These fairs had not been to any considerable extent successful, and in consequence the society was in a languishing condition. In 1866, the members of the society, feeling a determination to make their fairs more successful, elected a new board of officers and voted to remove the fairs to Canton.

The citizens of Canton at once took a deep and active interest in the society, and set to work in the most praiseworthy manner to make the fairs not only successful, but to place them in the very front rank among the county fairs of the United States. A

joint-stock company was accordingly formed, which purchased twenty-five acres of the Anderson farm, lying in the southeastern angle formed by the intersection of the branch of the C. B. & Q. with the T. P. & W. Railroad. The site selected is on a high level prairie, commanding a view of a considerable portion of the city, and was a most admirable selection of ground for the purpose. This ground was purchased independent of the society, but the grounds were donated to the society free of rent for the term of ninety-nine years. The citizens of Canton and vicinity now subscribed $5,000 for the purpose of fencing and the erection of the necessary buildings, stock stalls, etc.

The directors of the society, recognizing the spirit of liberal enterprise thus manifested by the citizens of Canton, appointed an executive committee consisting of five persons, residents of Canton, to superintend the erection of buildings, fencing, and making all necessary arrangements for the fair. This committee consisted of Messrs. J. H. McCall, A. B. Hulit, A. C. Babcock, D. W. Vittum, jr., and Townsend Atwater. This committee proceeded at once to business, and erected a large, substantial and convenient hall, fifty by one hundred feet; an amphitheatre capable of seating 1,000 persons, with booths for the sale of refreshments underneath; with all the necessary offices, stables, stock-pens, a fine judges' stand, and prepared a half-mile track for exhibition purposes. The society furnished $5,000, and the whole amount was judiciously expended in preparing these grounds.

From the fair of this year — 1866 — $4,000 were realized, and thus the society was placed upon a sound financial basis, and Canton Fairs from that time began to be famous.

In 1867 the society realized $6,000 from its fair; in 1868, over $7,000; in 1869, nearly $9,000. In 1868 another amphitheatre was added, with a large dining-hall and kitchen attached; additional sheds for carriages, implements and tools were erected, and large additions made to the number of stalls and stock-pens. In 1869 the number of entries had reached 2,300, and the fair was one of the most successful ever held by any county in the West; while that of 1870 was even more successful, being in close competition with the State Fair.

MAHLON S. HOBLETT

Came to Canton in 1840, and established himself in the mercantile business on the east side of the Public Square, in Necce's building, and remained there until 1841. In 1841 he and John G. Piper were in business together, making flax-seed oil, they having rented McPheeters's oil-mill, which stood on Fourth street between Elm and Union. Mr. Hoblett was also a partner of Mr. Piper in the establishment of the carding machine which was the beginning of Piper's Woolen Factory. Mr. Hoblett left Canton in 1848, removing to Logan county. In 1857 he removed to Minnesota, where he remained until his death in 1868.

JOHN COLEMAN, SENIOR.

Few of the early settlers were better known that John Coleman. He came to the state in the fall of 1826, from New Jersey, making the trip overland, bringing, in addition to his household goods and a family of twelve children — leaving two more in New Jersey — five wagon-loads of dry goods, groceries, etc., purchased in New-York City. Mr. Coleman settled at first in a log cabin which stood on the block now occupied by Mrs. N. B. Childs, on Wood street. Here he displayed for sale the first goods ever brought to Canton for sale. Mr. Coleman did not arrange his goods at first on shelves and sell them over counters, as is the custom to-day, but left his bales and boxes of goods under beds, beside the walls, and wherever he could find a place for them. His customers were, in addition to the few neighbors who were in the vicinity, Indians, and he had as many as two hundred red customers at one time, on certain occasions.

Mr. Coleman had bought, before removing to Canton, seven quarter-sections of land in one body, adjoining and north of the town-plat of Canton. On this land he erected a building, and about 1829 obtained a tavern license. He called his house the "Traveler's Rest," and no house in the Military Tract was better known to travelers.

Mr. Coleman kept a grocery and some goods on his farm until

the storm in 1835, when his store-room was blown away, and a large lot of clocks and Mackinaw blankets from his stock scattered broadcast over the prairie. Mr. Coleman was a trading man, and as such had "a faculty." He made money while he lived, and left a fine estate to his children. He was a very powerful man, about 5 feet 10 inches in hight, and would weigh about 200 lbs. He died in May, 1835 at the age of 63 years.

PARLIAMENTARY.

One winter, not many years ago, a number of the young business men organized a "Mutual Improvement Society." On one occasion some cause of disaffection sprang up in the society, which came near resulting in the expulsion of some of the members. The offending members were not finally expelled, but were permitted one by one to withdraw—the withdrawal being preceded by a motion for permission. These motions had in each case come from the offending parties, one moving for the benefit of another, until but one of the disaffected, and that one William Gearhardt, remained. William looked around, appealing to the remaining members, expecting some of them to make the necessary motion for his benefit; but it was not made. Finally he arose and said, "Mr. President, I move that William Gearhardt be permitted to withdraw from this society, and I second the motion." The motion was considered by the speaker, amidst the laughter of the society, and carried by a unanimous vote—William voting in the affirmative.

IN FORM.

In a school-district not outside the limits of Fulton county, and not less than twenty years ago, the directors were called upon to certify to the schedule of the teacher, to enable him to draw his salary. Their certificate, for legal accuracy, has rarely been surpassed. It read:

We, A. B., C. D., and E. F., School Directors of District No. —, do certify that G. H. has taught school for the full length of time of three months, and that there is now due the said G. H. —— dollars and —— cents.

Witness our hands.

A. B., [L.S.]
C. D., [L.S.]
E. F., [L.S.]

The directors were exceedingly astonished at having this certificate returned to them for correction, when it was in the exact language of the statute.

NOT PREPARED.

On one occasion a distinguished temperance orator from abroad had been extensively advertised to lecture in the Congregational Church. The evening came and the house was filled to its utmost capacity, but no speaker came. Wm. H. Haskell, Esq., had at his office a carefully-written temperance oration, and it was determined by some of the leading men that he should supply the vacant stand. Haskell hurried to his office, put his oration in his pocket, and returned. The president of the evening, after explaining the absence of the expected speaker, announced Mr. Haskell. Mr. Haskell ascended the rostrum, and in his blandest and most silvery tones said:

"Mr. President, Ladies, and Gentlemen: It is a totally unexpected honor conferred upon me in being called upon to fill the place of the distinguished gentleman who was to have addressed you. And I am the more embarrassed in responding to this call, from the fact that I am entirely unprepared to say any thing on the subject." Here he drew from his pocket an immense roll of manuscript, which he deliberately unfolded, and read in a most effective style to the audience, to their great delectation, considering his lack of preparation.

CANTON'S MANUFACTURES.

FOUNDRIES AND MACHINE-SHOPS.

In the fall of 1838, James Whiting established the first foundry and machine-shop in Canton. This establishment was in a large frame building erected for the purpose, on Wood street, between Union and Illinois streets, just north of Hon. A. C. Babcock's present residence. Mr. Whiting soon took into partnership Louis Sovereign. Messrs. Whiting & Sovereign continued in business together until the fall of 1840, when Mr. Whiting was taken sick, and, after a continued illness of nine months, died in the summer of 1841.

The business, suspended by Mr. Whiting's sickness, was never resumed. His widow continued to reside here until her death, a few years since, and his son, Hugh Whiting, is still residing here.

In about 1843, Maj. Lewis Bidamon, who had purchased the Ellis Steam-Mill property on Main street, decided to turn it into a foundry. He carried this immediately into effect, and did here a general foundry and machine business until 1846, when he sold out to Wm. Parlin.

In about 1854 or '5, Messrs. J. & J. M. Savill established a foundry and machine-shop on Cole street, at the north end of South-Second street. This firm did business until in 1859, when they dissolved.

JAMES SAVILL'S FOUNDRY.

Mr. James Savill continued to run the J. & J. M. Savill Foundry after the dissolution of that firm and is still engaged in the business. Mr. Savill's establishment now runs four hands in the general foundry and machine business, having an eight-horse-power engine, four lathes, and other machinery. Mr. Savill manufactures agricultural implements, boilers, saw-mills, etc.

J. M. SAVILL'S FOUNDRY AND MACHINE-SHOP.

Mr. J. M. Savill, in 1859, established a foundry and machine-shop on Cole street, corner of First street. He began with a six-horse-power engine, a small amount of machinery, and a working force, himself included, of only six hands. His business has been gradually extending ever since. In 1862 he put up a twelve-horse-power engine, making at the same time important and extensive additions to his machinery.

Mr. Savill now employs a constant force of ten hands. He manufactures steam-engines, force pumps, cane mills, corn-shellers, field rollers, trip-hammers, and does mill work and repairing of all kinds.

Mr. Savill is a native of Lancashire, England. He immigrated to this county in 1844. He contemplates, as rapidly as possible, extending his business.

CIGAR MANUFACTORIES.

Prior to 1855 there had been no manufactures of cigars in Canton. There may have been a few made by isolated individuals for home consumption, but not as a business. On the 12th of November, 1855,

Mr. E. H. Curtiss opened a small shop in D. M. Smith's store-room, on Union street, for the manufacture and sale of cigars,—Mr. Curtiss and his brother, J. J. Curtiss, attending to sales and doing all the work.

Mr. Curtiss remained in this location until 1856, when he removed to the old A. S. Steel store, on the east side of the Public Square—since burned down—and enlarged his business to some extent. By close attention to the selection of stock and application to business, Mr. Curtiss continued to meet with a success so marked as to make it necessary still further to increase his businesss: accordingly, in 1859 he removed to a larger room, owned by David Grim, on the east side of the Public Square, where Baughman's store, in Union Block, now stands. Here he continued to increase his business until, in 1863, he was forced to make another removal, to the old Maple corner, on the southeast corner of the Public Square. He has remained in this location ever since—now eight years,—and has now in constant employ

twelve hands in rolling cigars, employing in the various processes of his manufactory nineteen hands, and paying out $12,000 annually for hired help.

In 1870 Mr. Curtiss manufactured, in round numbers, 360,000 cigars, and expects to increase it the coming year, 1871, to 600,000.

Mr. Curtiss has already established a reputation for his cigars that is worth a fortune to him. Throughout the eight or ten towns immediately surrounding scarcely any other cigars are sold. His brands are also well known over most of the eastern and northern portions of the state, while he has customers from Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, and as far west as Salt-Lake City.

This establishment, from a very small beginning, has grown to be an important manufacturing establishment, by the tact, energy and square dealing of its founder. It has grown from an establishment occupying one small room to one occupying a principal store-room 21 by 80 feet; a basement of the same size; about one-third of the second story of the same building; and the entire fourth story of the same.

Mr. Curtiss is now but in the prime of life, and it is fair to presume that his business is scarcely begun.

Dean & Armstrong were the next firm to engage in Cigar-making. They began business December 1st, 1869, in the Graham building, but afterward removed to the east side of the Public Square, over Olds & Smith's grocery-store.

Messrs. Dean & Armstrong employ five hands in their business. In 1870 they manufactured one hundred and fifty thousand cigars, and expect during 1871 to reach two hundred and fifty thousand. They find a constantly-increasing demand for their cigars, and in consequence are constantly increasing the extent of their works.

The average wages of cigar-makers is about fifteen dollars per week; and as twenty-three hands find employment, it will be seen that three hundred and forty-five dollars per week are paid out regularly for this branch of manufacture alone.

HOFFMAN & SON'S STAR WAGON MANUFACTORY.

In 1862, Mr. Hoffman, the proprietor of the "Star Wagon Manufactory," came to Canton from Missouri, where he had been driven out by the rebels. Mr. Hoffman began business as a job-

bing blacksmith immediately, with two sets of blacksmith tools and fifty dollars cash capital, and a large family to support. Renting Miller's blacksmith shop, he soon found all the work himself and one hand could do, ironing wagons and buggies, making miners' tools, and jobbing. His business continuing to increase, after having purchased the house and lot on which he resides on Walnut street, he purchased a lot on Elm street, west of Parlin & Orendorff's Plow Factory, and began the manufacture of the Star Wagon in 1865.

In 1867 he took in as a partner Mr. A. Layton, who brought a small amount of capital into the firm and enabled them to make some additions to their facilities for manufacturing. They now added the manufacture of Hyer's Horse Hay-Forks, and increased their force on wagons.

Early in 1869 Mr. Hoffman bought out the interest of Mr. Layton and took his son into partnership, under the present firm name. They have continued to enlarge and increase their business, until at present they employ never less than ten first-class workmen, and have made during 1870 sixty Star Wagons, besides hay-forks and general jobbing to a considerable amount.

Messrs. Hoffman & Son's wagons are all made of excellent selected materials, and are already acquiring an enviable reputation wherever known. They express a determination to continue to keep up the reputation of their work, and it is safe to predict that the "Star Wagon Manufactory" will in a few years be ranked among the most important manufacturing establishments in this section.

PIPER'S WOOLEN FACTORY.

In 1844 John G. Piper opened a small wool-carding establishment on the southeast corner of Main and Cole streets. He began with one set of custom cards, operated by horse power, and run only during the "carding season," being suspended a considerable portion of each year. Mr. Piper set out with a determination to give satisfaction to his customers, and succeeded so well that in 1846 he found it necessary to add another set of custom cards, and change his power from horse power to that afforded by a steam-engine of six-horse power. In 1850 he put up four power looms, and a spinning jack with one hundred and fifty

spindles, beginning the manufacture of woolen goods of various kinds, also adding one set of manufacturing cards. Since that time his business has been constantly increasing, and he has been extending his facilities for manufacturing, until he now runs two sets of manufacturing cards; two sets of custom cards; two spinning jacks with a total of four hundred and fifty spindles; together with all needful machinery for coloring and finishing cloths.

Mr. Piper manufactured last year, in round numbers, $40,000 worth of goods, employing in his establishment thirty hands, paying $10,000 to his employés as wages. His goods consist of cassimeres, tweeds, jeans, satinets, flannels, blankets, and stocking yarn. His goods have established themselves upon their merits throughout a considerable portion of Illinois, Missouri, and Kansas. The reputation of Mr. Piper's manufactures is deservedly very high, and wherever known their sale is immense.

Mr. Piper's motto seems to have been to sell nothing but a first-class article at the very lowest price for which it can be afforded. By pursuing this policy, from a very small beginning he has been able to build up one of the largest and most important manufacturing establishments in our city, and is another exemplification of the fact that with Canton's facilities for manufacture in the shape of cheap and good coal, abundance and accessibility of water, facilities for transportation, and fertility of soil, thereby affording abundance of cheap food for operatives, it only requires energy, fair dealing and time to build up from the smallest beginning the largest manufactory.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

On the 14th of March, 1868, the store of Amos C. Babcock was burned. The loss by this fire footed up about $50,000, most of which was covered with insurance. This was the most extensive conflagration the business part of the city had ever been subjected to. Immediately after this fire, Messrs. Amos Babcock, Wm. Babcock and Amos C. Babcock deposited with Mr. Heald, at that time Mayor of the city, the sum of $500, on the condition that it should be appropriated toward the purchase of the neces-

sary apparatus for the organization of a hook-and-ladder company, should such a company be formed, or toward the purchase of a fire engine; that if neither were procured, the sum should be appropriated for the benefit of the poor of the city.

This munificent donation by the Messrs. Babcock stirred up the city fathers to action. Accordingly, on the 10th of April, 1868, they passed an ordinance for the organization of a Fire Department, and establishing fire limits, within which wooden buildings were not to be erected. The fire limits were to consist of "all that part of the city embraced within the territory beginning at the southeast corner of Illinois and Wood streets; thence east to the west line of Prairie street; thence south to the north line of Pine (now Jones) street; thence west to the east line of Wood street; thence north to the place of beginning." The council appointed Mr. Wm. B. Gleason Chief of the Fire Department, and Mr. John Bailey Assistant. Mr. Gleason had had considerable experience east as a fireman, was a gentleman of fine executive ability, and eminently qualified for the position of chief engineer. Under his direction a hook-and-ladder company was at once organized, consisting of the following men: A. D. Troxell, W. E. Ware, R. C. Snyder, Arthur Ray, Wm. H. Black, H. B. Shaw, R. W. Dewey, J. H. Sebree, H. C. Bolton, H. O. Coykendall, W. D. Johnson, H. S. Steach, A. Layton, D. W. Snyder, Wilber Plattenburg, O. F. Burton, Wm. Wallace, Barnard Carlan, W. A. Simmons, C. M. Birch, M. S. Poorman, A. F. Small, B. F. Jordan, W. P. Tanquary, M. Augustine, C. W. Wills, J. C. Belt, W. H. Hollar, M. E. Danielson Robt. Livers, C. Wilson, Adrian Roberts, H. A. Shaw, James Kelley, Andrew Ronk. *Officers Elected*—Foreman, Barnard Carlan; Assistant Foreman, Alf. D. Troxell; Secretary, Hugh Shaw; Treasurer, Chris. Wilson.

On the 16th of June a bucket company was organized, with George Coleman as President, John Tanner Vice-President, J. L. Small Secretary, and Adam Haynes Treasurer. Mr. Gleason proceeded to drill these companies, and soon established among them such a state of discipline as augured well for their efficiency in case of need.

In September, 1868, a movement was inaugurated by the firemen looking to the purchase of an engine. Subscription-papers were circulated among the citizens, and about $400 subscribed. The city government appropriated something over $300 more,

and in 1869 an engine, hose, hose-cart, and all necessary apparatus, were purchased.

In August, 1868, the roster of the Fire Department bore the following names: Chief Engineer, Wm. B. Gleason; Assistant Engineer, John Bailey. *Hook-and-Ladder Company*—Foreman, Barnard Carlan; Assistant Foreman, A. D. Troxell; Secretary, Hugh B. Shaw; Treasurer, Chris. Wilson. W. E. Ware, R. C. Snyder, Arthur Ray, W. H. Black, R. W. Dewey, jr., J. H. Sebree, H. C. Bolton, H. O. Coykendall, W. D. Johnson, H. S. Steach, Alex. Layton, D. W. Snyder, Wilber Plattenburg, O. F. Burton, W. K. Wallace, W. A. Simmons, C. M. Birch, A. F. Small, B. F. Jordan, Geo. A. Black, M. Augustine, C. W. Wills, J. C. Belt, W. H. Holler, M. E. Danielson, T. J. Moore, Adrian Roberts, H. R. Shaw, W. L. Gosnell, A. J. Ronk, M. S. Poorman. Standard Bearers, Johnny Fleming, Charlie Babcock. *Bucket Company*—Foreman, John Coleman; Assistant Foreman, John Tanner; Secretary, J. L. Small; Treasurer, A. R. Haynes. H. H. Clingenpeel, Cal. Armstrong, Adam Yako, J. J. Dolan, Wm. Gallagher, Thomas Conlin, S. J. Mann, Charles Fellows, A. M. Moore, G. W. King, Charles Smith, J. E. McGrath, E. R. Bagsley, J. H. Wycoff, Jos. Eyerly, Thos. Dailey, James Finan, Samuel Freaner, Samuel Mallory, H. H. Fellows, Owen Carney, Albert Mann, I. P. Weed, Freeman Miller, Joshua Belt, Daniel Morrow.

The hook-and-ladder company had received the name of the "Regulator," in honor of Hon. A. C. Babcock's place of business, the burning of which had led to its organization. The bucket company was called the "Deluge." On the arrival of the engine, the bucket company was reörganized into an engine company, retaining the name, and retaining also its old officers.

In 1869 the city erected an engine-house, on Prairie street, between Jones and Elm streets. This is a good, substantial brick edifice, containing a calaboose and engine-room. In 1870 the city purchased an alarm-bell for this house.

To give some idea of the efficiency of the Fire Department under Mr. Gleason's management, it may not be amiss to state that on the occasion of a public parade, in the summer of 1870, the Deluge Company started with their engine from the northwest corner of the Public Square, crossed to the cistern on the south side, dropped their suction-hose into the cistern, run out 150

feet of hose, and played through an inch nozzle 100 feet, in one and one-half minutes. They challenge any company to beat it.

The city has been very liberal with the department, having uniformed the different companies in excellent style.

Mr. Gleason still continues Chief (1871), and Mr. Bailey Assistant. In 1870 the members of the department presented to Mr. Gleason an elegant silver-headed cane, costing about $40, and to Mr. Bailey, at the same time, a magnificent meerschaum pipe, costing about $30, as a token of the esteem in which those gentlemen were held by their subordinates.

WM. SEAVY.

Wm. Seavy, who may justly be called the pioneer of daguerreotype, ambrotype, melainotype, photograph business, came to Canton in May, 1851, and at once established himself in business. Mr. Seavy had been engaged in the business for ten years prior to his settlement here, traveling all over New England and Canada. The first pictures he took here included those of Deacon Nathan Jones, Joel Wright, Uncle Lyman Walker, Major Oliver Shepley, A. C. Thompson, and many others of the old settlers. In 1851 he married Miss Harriet E. Culton.

Mr. Seavy took the first ambrotype, the first melainotype and the first photograph ever taken in Canton. He exhibited his pictures at the State Fair at Springfield in 1854, taking the first premium over all competitors; also taking the first premium at the State Fairs held at Peoria in 1857, and Quincy in 1864. Mr. Seavy has been justly ranked among the first artists in the West in his chosen profession, and his work is fully equal to that of the first artist of the country, keeping pace with all modern improvements.

DEACON NATHAN JONES.

Deacon Nathan Jones, who laid out the first and several subsequent additions to the Town of Canton, was a native of the State of New York. Jones there married Matilda Swan, and, in company with his brother-in-law, Isaac Swan, emigrated to Illi-

nois in an early day. They came to Canton in 1824, and settled together. Nathan Jones was for the larger portion of his life a deeply religious man, and acquired a reputation for honesty, integrity, and the Christian graces, such as few men ever attain. He was universally respected during his life, and, although belonging to the Abolition party, which in an early day was exceedingly unpopular in this section, was one of the most popular men Canton ever had. Deacon Jones was the first postmaster of Canton. He built the first frame residence here, was for a long period school trustee, and held various offices of trust, which he filled to the entire satisfaction of the community. For a great many years the good Deacon led the Congregational Church Choir. None of those who knew him but respected him. He died in about 1850, and was sincerely mourned.

CONCLUSION.

The author desires to offer an apology in concluding this work. He has fallen into several errors, to which inexperienced authors are liable.

First, he has allowed himself too little space for the amount of interesting material at his disposal. Thus he has been forced to omit much that he desired to insert; but he has the consolation of remembering that "brevity" is said to be "the soul of wit."

Second, in the arrangement of his work he is conscious of some considerable lack of consecutive order. For this his apology must be that the work has been written while passing through the most severe mental ordeal to which the author has ever been subjected. This is the only excuse offered.

The author has omitted sketches of several prominent Canton Pioneers, for the reason that he designs at once to begin the preparation of a History of Fulton County and its Pioneers, to be a work of four or five hundred octavo pages, and most of those omitted will more properly come into that work.

This and this only I have to offer for the shortcomings of this work. I have done as well as I could under the circumstances. I will endeavor to do better next time.

That my work contains errors of date and errors of fact I have

no doubt. They could not be avoided, as I had to rely for information upon oral statements, based upon men's recollection in most cases.

The author tried hard to obtain data for a History of the M. E. Church of Canton; but, as no records of the society have been preserved, he has failed. No one regrets this more than

THE AUTHOR.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

ERRATA.

Page 14, first line of second paragraph, for "1865" read "1869" (date of death of Mrs. Anderson).

Page 49, first line of third paragraph, for "Rev. Edward Bates" read "Rev. Henry Bates." Fourth line of same paragraph, for "$1,250" read "$1,500."

Page 51, last line of second paragraph, for "south side" read "north side."

Page 53, last line but one of fourth paragraph, for "1865" read "1867."

Page 118, first line of last paragraph, for "J. B. McCreary" read "J. S. McCreary."

BISMARK.

By King Moore. Pigged April 16th, 1870; age as shown, 8 months; weight, 298 pounds. One of the 5 pigs that, with King Moore and Lady Morrow, took the $500 Sweepstakes at Canton, Illinois, October, 1870. Bred and raised by A. C. Moore.