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HISTORY AND REMINISCENCES

Old Settlers' Union
of Princeville
and Vicinity

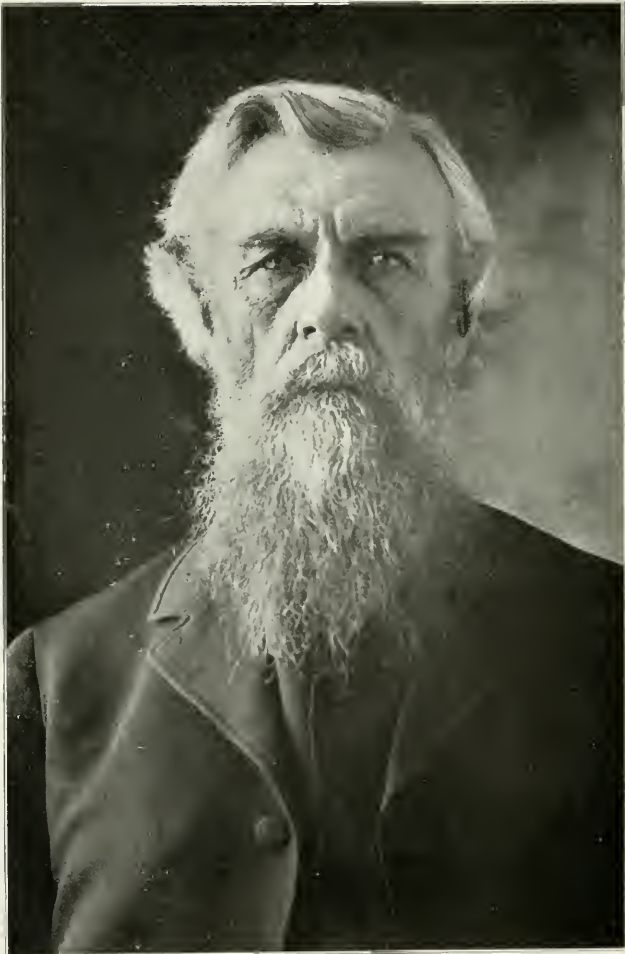
RECORDS OF

1911
1912
1913
1914
1915

VOLUME II



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S. S. Slane

First President of Old Settlers' Union of Princeville and Vicinity
Born August 30, 1834

VOL. II

HISTORY

AND

REMINISCENCES

FROM THE RECORDS OF
OLD SETTLERS' UNION
OF PRINCEVILLE
AND VICINITY

Material comprised in
Reports of Committees on History and Reminiscences
for years 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915

Published under the auspices of
Old Settlers' Union of Princeville and Vicinity
August, 1915

PETER AUTEN
ODILLON B. SLANE
GEO. I. MCGINNIS
Publishing Committee

*"We build more splendid habitations, fill our rooms with
paintings and with sculptures, but cannot buy with
gold the old associations."*

—Henry W. Longfellow.

977,300
J. C. ...
1872

1872

THE OLD SETTLERS' UNION OF PRINCEVILLE AND VICINITY.

Organized August 22, 1906, and first picnic held September 19 of same year.

Object, "To perpetuate the memories of pioneer days, foster a reverence for our forefathers, and encourage the spirit of fellowship and hospitality."

Annual picnic and reunion last Thursday in August, unless changed by Executive Committee.

Eligible to membership: Any person 21 years of age, having resided within the State of Illinois one year; dues \$1.00 per year.

Townships included: Princeville, Akron, Millbrook, Jubilee, Hallock and Radnor in Peoria County; Essex, Valley and West Jersey in Stark County; Truro in Knox County; and LaPrairie in Marshall County.

Committees on History and Reminiscences:

1911: S. S. Slane, Chas. E. Stowell.

1912: S. S. Slane, Chas. E. Stowell, Peter Auten.

1913: Peter Auten, Odillon B. Slane, Geo. I. McGinnis.

1914: Same.

1915: Same.

INTRODUCTION TO VOL. II.

This book, a companion to Vol. I issued in 1912, is a reproduction with a few corrections and additions, of the various sketches as transmitted by the respective committees to the Union in years 1911 to 1915 inclusive, and the year of writing is indicated on each sketch. Articles on general subjects are given first, then family histories in alphabetical order, and then lists of the burials in the different cemeteries.

Especial attention is called to the "Map of Princeville in 1840 and 1841", to the Diary of John K. Wilson, enroute overland to Oregon in 1850, at close of the history of Aaron Wilson family; and to the lists of soldiers and of soldier dead.

Each of the Reminiscence Committees has realized that the families named in its sketches are but a few taken from among the many worthy the pen of a historian. The Publishing Committee therefore hopes that this volume will be an incentive to the writing of additional family sketches, and also of additional sketches on memorable events or on subjects of a general nature, which may in due time be published in another volume similar to this one.

The families whose history is herein printed are urged to preserve enough copies of this volume for each of their children. Several have indicated their intention of purchasing Vol. I, also, in order to have a complete set of the books from the start; and some are planning to have Vols. I and II permanently bound together.

Price of this Volume, postpaid: Single copies 50 cents; one dozen copies \$5.00; half dozen at dozen rate.

A limited number of copies of Vol. I may be had while they last at same price as Vol. II. Send orders for either volume to Peter Auten, Princeville, Ill.

WATER MAIN

WATER MAIN

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WATER MAIN

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PRINCEVILLE IN 1840 & 1841
FROM RECOLLECTION OF S.S. SLANE



OPEN PRAIRIE

1. EXTRA CABIN
2. Wm. COBURN-HOTEL
3. Wm. COBURN-BARN
4. MOSES R. SHERMAN
5. G. W. McMILLEN
6. SETH FULTON-LOG TAVERN
7. BARN FRAME
8. LITTLE RED HOUSE
9. Wm. C. STEVENS
10. Wm. C. STEVENS-BARN
11. JONATHAN NIXON'S CARP. SHOP
12. VACANT HOUSE
13. E. RUSSELL
14. E. RUSSELL-BLACK-SMITH SHOP
15. LOG SCHOOL HOUSE
16. VACANT CABIN
17. BENJ. SLANE
18. JONATHAN NIXON
19. PAUTEN-CABIN, BARN & SPRING
20. PUBLIC SQUARE

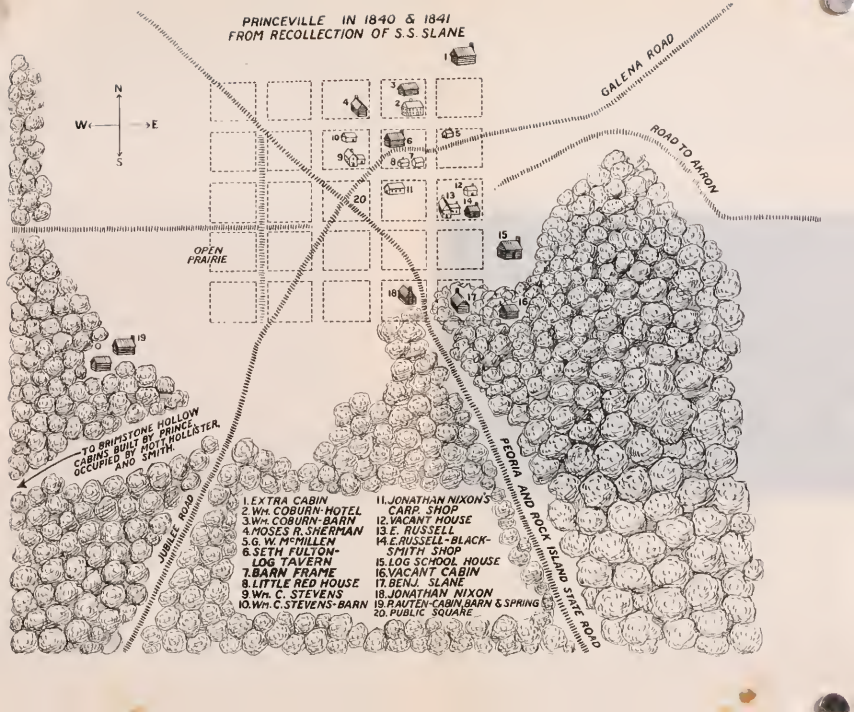
GALENA ROAD

ROAD TO AHRON

TO BRIMSTONE HOLLOW
CABINS BUILT BY PRINCE
CABINS BUILT BY MOTT, HOLLISTER,
AND SMITH.

JUBILEE ROAD

PORIA AND ROCK ISLAND STATE ROAD



SOME EARLY JULY 4TH CELEBRATIONS.

From Recollections of Henry W. McFadden and S. S. Slane, 1912.

From letter of Henry W. McFadden to Publishing Committee of Vol. I: "On the 4th day of July, 1851, I was one of a party of ladies and gentlemen that took a horseback ride into the country about 3½ miles west and north of Princeville and spent the afternoon parading on the prairie. The names of the party as near as I remember were as follows: Ladies, Misses Harriet and Josephine Munson, Miss Slane, Miss S. Henry, Miss Mariah Stevens, Miss Julia Moody and Miss Sloan. Gentlemen were John and Hugh Henry, Milton Wilson and Mr. Burnham (the gentleman that married Miss Sloan). That was a good while ago, 61 years nearly. Question: Who is alive today of that party?"

Of the ladies I know of but one Miss Josephine M. Munson, now Mrs. Reynolds of ——— Kansas. Miss Julia Moody and Miss S. Henry and Miss Slane, may be living as I have never been advised of their deaths. Of the men, Milton Wilson is the only man besides myself. My age is 86 years January 26, 1912."

Comments by Mr. Slane: "I remember well the Fourth of July Mr. McFadden mentions in 1851, and remember that on the same day I, together with Milton Henry, went to Chillicothe where the Princeville band was engaged. It was the young people a little older than myself that took the horse-back ride as mentioned by Mr. McFadden. Of that party, Milton Wilson, Mrs. Julia Moody Henry (widow of John Henry) and Mrs. Sarah Slane (widow of B. F. Slane) are now the only ones living besides Mrs. Josephine Reynolds and Mr. McFadden."

Comments by Mr. Slane on reading account of 1844 celebration, as given in Vol. I, History and Reminiscences, p. 61:

"There are some inaccuracies in that. The Blanchard's lived west of town and the Auten's lived in

Radnor at this time, and as a matter of fact the celebration was not in Peoria. It was at Gifford's on Orange Prairie," said Mr. Slane.

"You certainly have a long memory, Mr. Slane."

"Well, those things made more of an impression in those days than they do now."

"How can you remember one celebration from another, though?"

"Well, I can; we came in the year '41 and there was no celebration that year. In 1842 there was as nice a celebration as I ever saw; people came all the way from Chillicothe, Wyoming and Brimfield. There were three Revolutionary soldiers seated there and the men and boys listened to them talk. One was John McGinnis's grandfather, John Montgomery; one was De Lorm Bronson's grandfather Phineas Bronson; and the other was Eugene Lake, who lived up at Wethersfield, where Kewanee now is. One of them had a fiddle and he would play a while, then they would talk. The three old soldiers had three good eyes between them: Montgomery had two good eyes, Lake had one eye and Phineas Bronson was totally blind. Then there was Hilliard, B. L., the school teacher, had us boys marching. We went 'round and 'round as there were no streets in those days. I remember he told us, 'Now, boys, when the big drum strikes, lift your left foot high and march in time.'

Another Fourth I remember old man Cameron made the speech and old man Klinck read the Declaration of Independence. Mrs. Hewitt's father, Jonathan Nixon, as bright a man as ever lived in the town said, 'The day was pretty well spent, but we are pretty hard up when we have to send to Canada for a man to read the Declaration of Independence and to Scotland for a man to make a speech on the Fourth of July.' "

EARLY DAYS IN HALLOCK AND ADJOINING
TOWNSHIPS.

By Edwin C. Silliman, 1913.

Reprinted from Chillicothe Bulletin.

I have been repeatedly asked to write a historical sketch of Northern Peoria County, as remembered by myself, and supplemented by documents in my possession. What I shall write is not a critical history, but merely an off hand sketch of many old time happenings.

The first settlement was at Old Fort Clark, now Peoria, by a few people in 1819 and 1820. In 1825-6 there was a settlement started in the vicinity of "Union" and Northampton, along the hills between these points, as the settlers came from a timbered country, and chose the shelter of the woods and hills. It was known as the "Upper Settlement"; the first settler was Lewis Hallock, who came to Peoria about 1820, and soon after settled at the mouth of "Hallock Hollow" west of Union. Hallock was a Quaker and did not believe in war. He was known by the "Red Man" as "The man of Peace," as he would take no part in any disputes between the Indian and the White man, but was always the staunch friend of the Indian.

He married the daughter of an early settler, Hiram Cleveland, her name Mrs. Wright. She had a daughter Harriet, and they one, named Clarissa, that married Henry Robinson, a son of Lyman Robinson, one of the first settlers of Blue Ridge. The township of Hallock was named for him. He died in 1857 in the house that is the Marion Reed homestead.

In 1825 Simon, Aaron and Samuel Reed settled in their respective homes, Samuel going on to Buffalo Grove northwest of Dixon. In 1826 came Francis Thomas, father of Major Joseph F. Thomas of the 86th Ill. Regt. and grandfather of Dr. Ora Thomas of Chillicothe.

In 1828 came the Sillimans, Roots and others, and in 1830 Joel Hicks and others. Most of these people

were originally from Connecticut, moving to New York and after the war of '12-14 to Ohio.

In 1828 Simon Reed went back to Ohio after his parents, and piloted through ten teams, known as "The big Train." The mother of the Reeds, Mary Benedict Reed, died in 1832 and is buried in La Salle cemetery. The father, Samuel Reed Sr., made a visit on horseback to his son Samuel at Buffalo Grove in 1833, where he was taken sick and died suddenly on August 17th, 1833. He was the first person buried in the Reed cemetery at Buffalo Grove, now Polo, Ill.

Samuel Reed Jr. was the first settler in Ogle county with the avowed purpose of farming and not keeping a hotel. His daughter Sarah was the wife of our esteemed "Old Settler" Lucas C. Hicks. All the children of Samuel Reed are dead.

Aaron Reed's son-in-law Reuben Hamlin laid out the town of Northampton in 1835, and he built the first Tavern in 1835-6. It was a noted stopping place in early days and is mentioned by several early writers of "Western Sketches."

Cyrus Reed and Erastus (Major) Reed were sons of Aaron Reed and his wife Sally Goff, who was a noted cook and housekeeper in early days. Cyrus Reed married a daughter of Nathaniel Chapin, who was noted as one of the finest penmen in the country. Cyrus Reed was one of the '49ers, in the California race for gold, and others who went were Samuel Hicks and James Mitchell.

Simon Reed married Currence Sanford, and his brother Samuel married her sister Phebe. Simon raised a family of 14 children, of whom only three are living. His son Amos was the first white child born in Hallock township, and James Root, the son of his sister, was the first child born in Chillicothe. Amos Reed moved to Iowa in an early day and died there. Sanford, the oldest son, lived and died on the farm adjoining the old Reed homestead on the East.

From Union to Northampton, the early settlers were William Crispin, Levi Sprague, Walter S. Evans,

Francis Thomas, Enoch Thomas, Wm. Bryden and Jacob Moats.

Samuel Merrill and wife Nancy came to Peoria in 1821, moved to Medina township and then to a farm two miles north of Chillicothe. In a Peoria paper dated Dec. 17, 1841, I find the administratrix notice of the estate of Samuel Merrill signed by Nancy Merrill. They were the parents of the late Mrs. John G. Kendall, and grandfather of Alva Merrill.

Joseph Meridith was another old settler and kept a tavern north of Northampton, which was the Stage Station. He was the father of Mrs. Lyman Reed. I remember him as a great hunter in my boyhood days, and always dressed in Buckskin suit. A nephew of his was William H. Meridith, Superintendent of Printing and Engraving, in the Treasury Department at Washington under Roosevelt.

Samuel T. McKean was an old resident, who came in 1832, and was a County Commissioner. He was among the followers of Whitman to Oregon in 1846, who after a terrible "voyage" across the plains, arrived at the Dalles on the Willamette River. As the Indians were warlike and it was late in the season they left their goods and went down the river to Vancouver to winter. The Indians captured the Fort, stole and burned all the goods, and in the Spring the party were dependent upon the charity of the settlers for a start in that new country. McKean finally settled at Portland. In 1851 his son having gone to California in the Gold excitement, was attacked with consumption, and McKean went to him. Having to go forty miles from San Jose for medicine for him, he was caught in a terrible storm when half way back, was taken sick at a hotel near Palo Alto and died in five days, his son outliving him.

His brother J. Harvey McKean came with his brother-in-law Jacob Booth in 1835. Booth was the father of the late Levi Booth and Mrs. Perry Root. Harvey McKean settled at Blue Ridge where he was a shoemaker for years. He was a very intelligent man in many ways; was a good writer and his letters were

pointed and bright. He was a rabid Democrat, and during the war was a leader of the anti-war sentiment in his community. He died October 5, 1912, at Wyoming, Ill., aged 94 years. I visited him to get a few items of olden times, only a few weeks before his death.

Thomas B. Reed came in October, 1829, and lived for a time in a cabin of his brother Simon, then for a year on the Hyde farm. He then entered the home farm on which he lived his lifetime. It is now owned by his daughter Mrs. James Preston. Joseph Silliman married his oldest daughter, Amy, and moved upon the old Silliman farm, building a brick house on it in 1846. On this place is located La Salle cemetery, the land for which was given by Gershom Silliman, who reserved the lot upon which are buried quite a number of the family.

Gershom Silliman and Joel Hicks were both soldiers in the war of 1812, the former a Lieutenant in Captain Denio's Company of Colonel Fitzwilliams Regiment of the 1st New York Militia.

Joel Hicks was a sergeant in Captain Frederick P. Foote's Company, also was in Captain Homer R. Phelps' Company 13th (Farringtons) Regiment New York Militia, enlisted August 24th, 1812, discharged Feb. 10th, 1813, and allowed 13 days pay to go home. These records I have from the War Department. Joel Hicks was a son of Levi Hicks and Mary Waters, who were born in Rhode Island and moved to Nova Scotia, where Joel was born. When he was three years old they came to N. Y., and to Richmond, Ohio in 1817. His father was accidentally drowned, in Salt Creek, Ohio. His mother then married Judge Samuel Reed, who was a Judge thirty years and died at Piketon, Ohio, aged 77 years. All of Joel Hicks' children were born in Ohio but the youngest Mrs. Louisa Patterson, who died in 1878 at the age of 81 years. Of 14 children only two are living, Lucas C. Hicks and Mrs. Ann Thomas.

Joel Hicks was a natural mechanic. He and my father made the first Sash Plane in Peoria County, and

it went from Mossville to Toulon. He built a dam across the creek, with a mill race, and located his carding machine about twenty rods North of his brick residence. The wool was washed by the settlers, tied up in a blanket and brought to the mill. It was carded and fed on to a draper, which carried it under a fluted roller that pressed it into rolls. These dropped into a pile and were put into the blanket and securely pinned up with Sweet Locust thorns, which I as a boy delighted to gather for the purpose.

Joel Hicks was Post Master in name, but my father was in fact; being only 19 years old he could not hold the office and his uncle did. I find by his old book that his returns to the Government March 31, 1834, were \$5.00 for two quarters. The Office was on the Galena Road in the double log house on the Silliman farm. Every two weeks Harris Miner came from the Essex settlement, Stark County, and carried back the mail on foot in a meal sack. It took two weeks to get mail from Springfield, and longer in proportion from the East.

Linus Seoville, son of Linus Seoville and Elizabeth Seelye, of Conn., settled in Medina Township in the early thirties. He had a sister, Mrs. Geo. Hoyt. His father died in 1840, his mother in 1862 and he died in Chillicothe in 1902. The Seelye's came about the same time. William Seelye was a cabinet maker and lived in Chillicothe in 1837, when he made a spinning wheel for my parents, which is now in my possession. He and Samuel Seelye, father of Israel Seelye and Mrs. Jack Bennett, both settled on the "High Prairie" as then called, near the old Southampton Post Office. About 1840 another brother Henry, went to Seelye's Point, Stark County, where he lived and died. O. L. Nelson and Benjamin Hulburt were the only near neighbors they had.

At the time of the Black Hawk War Samuel Reed came in, and he and others built the Block House near Simon Reed's. He went back home as soon as the trouble was over. The soldiers in 1832 from that neigh-

borhood were, Edwin S. Jones, William Wright, John Stringer, John E. Bristol, John Clifton, Hiram Cleveland, Elias Love, Jacob Moats, Lucas Root, David Ridgeway, Thomas B. and Simon Reed, Jefferson Tallifero, Linus Scoville, Minott Silliman; and others were in other commands.

Senachwine, the chief of the tribe of Pottawattamie Indians, near Chillicothe, died about 1830. My father, Joel Hicks, and a couple of other men were in a boat going to a mill about the mouth of Crow creek, and met two Indians in a canoe with something under a blanket. Our men hailed them and asked if it was venison. They pointed to the blanket and said, "Senachwine dead!" When they returned home the Indians were dilligently searching for "Firewater" for a grand "Powwow." This they had after depositing all of their guns and hatchets, with one Indian who kept sober and stood guard over the tepee that they were in. There were no Indians here after 1832. They went to Iowa, near Des Moines, and located. These Indians were a peaceful, inoffensive people only when at war. They had many strange delusions. One was that the rattlesnake was controlled by "The Great Spirit" and they protected instead of killing it. My father and his brother, Minott, were building fence one day and an Indian was standing near when they discovered a rattlesnake, coiled ready for business, and one of them went to get a stick to kill it. The Indian made a quick, circular motion with his hand around the snake and caught it by the back of the neck and the body, and thrusting it through the fence, exclaimed "Puck-achee," Get away. Sam Allen and Marshall Silliman were alone for two months during the war in 1832, in a double log house on the old Merrit Reed place, which they had stockaded. The only white men they saw were messengers going from Fort Clark to the front, near Dixon. The women and children had been moved across the river to Meacham's Mill, or "Ten Mile" as it has since been called.

The first school in Hallock Township was taught in a house on the present site of the Harrison Reed house, by Lucia Root, daughter of Rev. Jeriel Root, in the winter of 1829. The first schoolhouse was the Hicks schoolhouse, built in 1836, late District No. 4, Hallock. The Easton schoolhouse was built in 1848, with Belle Jones Easton-Wood as the first teacher and seven scholars, Mary Nelson, Cyrenus Russell, Savannah Hurlburt, Stephen and William Easton, my brother Norman and myself. The last two are all of that class now living.

During this term of school, Raymond and Warren's circus exhibited at Northampton, and every scholar but my brother and I went to the circus. That was the longest day in school I ever experienced, but one week from that day Van Amburg's menagerie exhibited at the same place, and I was "in it" and saw "Herr Dresback," the lion tamer, enter the cage of lions. He was the first man to enter a cage of lions in a public show in the United States and made a great advertisement.

Northampton was then the trading point for a large circle around it. Richard Scholes moved there from a farm south of Princeville and opened a good store. He was a man of fine character and well liked. When Chillicothe got started and had the advantage of the river transportation, he and others moved there and Northampton's only excitement was election day. Scholes' first wife was a sister of James Dalrymple, and George Scholes, of Marshall County was their son. The son went to the Mexican war and on his return married Lola, daughter of Stephen Wilmot. She was working at my father's when married to him.

Scholes' second wife was the widow of Jared Stillman from near Mt. Hawley. Her daughter married Dr. William H. Wilmot. The rest of the family are well known to Chillicothe citizens, as they were a prominent family in its past history.

The village store was a large factor in the life of the early settler. Many people ran accounts and settled

every six months, when the merchant went to St. Louis to buy goods and settle his accounts. He paid also every six months, that being the regular length of commercial credit. In those days a man's commercial honor was two-thirds of his capital, and his customers had to have a good name to secure accommodation. Honesty was more universal among the masses, in general dealing, than today.

The doctors of early days used to ride thirty and forty miles a day. In a sickly season, bilious fever and ague were the main complaints, and quinine, calomel and castor oil were the doctor's mainstay. If he went on horseback the old time leather saddlebags were carried behind the saddle. If he drove a "Gig" they were deposited under the seat.

Dr. Hook was one of the first, and settled at Rome in the early thirties, remaining until about 1845.

Dr. Asahel Wilmot came from Broome County, N. Y., and settled on Blue Ridge in 1843; moved to Northampton in 1847 and to Chillicothe in 1852, where he died aged 83 years. He was probably the best known of any of the early physicians of that vicinity, and rode the largest circuit. He with Nathaniel Smith and Ebenezer Stowell and their wives, were the Charter members of a Congregational Church, organized by Owen Lovejoy at Blue Ridge in 1845.

Dr. Castle was here for a time, but moved to Wyoming, Ill., where he lived and died. Dr. Joshua O. Tomlinson came to Chillicothe in 1840 and lived and died there. Dr. Jos. F. Thomas who came in 1852 had one of the largest practices of any physician in that section, for ten years before he enlisted in the Army.

These were among the earliest practitioners, and their books would probably show a large list of "charity" patients, as they went in those days and gave their service regardless of ability of the patient to pay his bill. Dr. J. F. Thomas when he went into the Army, had a "Free List," or account uncollectable of nearly \$4,000; the other doctors probably in the same proportion. The old time Doctor did his duty as he saw it,

and deserves a monument to his memory for kindness and charity in the alleviation of the ills of suffering humanity.

A sturdy and eccentric character was found in Captain Thomas Baldwin, who owned a farm North of Northampton. He came from Pennsylvania to Illinois in 1844. He was a River man from early life. He was a '49er, and was chosen by Commodore Vanderbilt to superintend a line of boats to Greytown, Central America, with a salary of \$10,000 a year in gold. The California excitement made that trade very valuable. Baldwin's vessel was once tied up at Greytown. The inhabitants of that country were "niggers," and Baldwin did not appreciate them or their Government, and when a native insulted one of his crew, he immediately "caressed him with a club" or a stick of cordwood, sending him into "the drink," and close to "Kingdom come."

He was seized by the officials and thrown into prison, where he would have suffered severely, if an old Pennsylvania neighbor named Holland had not heard of it. Holland was commander of a U. S. man of war, and going to the officials, told them to "release Baldwin or he would blow their old town into smithereens in thirty minutes." Baldwin was released and boarded his vessel, losing no time in getting under way for New York, where he reported that his health was not very good in the Latitude of Central America, and resigned. He had only served ten months, but Vanderbilt paid him his full year's salary. Captain Holland, the friend, who saved him, was afterwards commander of a Confederate vessel during the Civil War.

William J. Baldwin, who married Jennie Scholes and was a member of Co. C., 86th Illinois, was his son. The Captain during the war commanded the gunboat Romeo, of the Mississippi fleet. He died in Peoria in 1879.

Another prominent early settler was Thomas Mooney, who came in 1835, and settled on the old Mooney homestead, on which the Catholic church and Cemetery

is located, in Medina Township. The La Salle Post Office was discontinued in 1835-6, and Helena Post Office was kept by Mooney until Mossville and Chillicothe caused it to be off the regular route. His wife was Helena Stagg, and he had the office named for her. He raised a large family who were prominent citizens in the last generation, leaving many descendants. He was blind the last years of his life, but tenderly cared for by his daughter, Mrs. Henry Mallen. He never complained but said to a neighbor, "My lines are cast in very pleasant places." He lived to a grand old age and the respect in which he was held was shown by an attendance of over five hundred people at his funeral. Such men live many years after they leave this earthly home.

John Moffat and eight brothers came in 1834; Josiah Moffat settled in Stark County and was a prominent citizen in an early day. John Moffat and his family history is too well known around Chillicothe to need repeating.

John Hammet came in 1830 and settled on section nine, North of Chillicothe. One of the first weddings in this community was celebrated at his home. Hiram Curry was to have performed the ceremony, but did not arrive until late. Rev. Gershom Silliman was passing by and was called in to officiate, and when Curry arrived from near Mossville, the wedding was over and the cake cut.

William Easton and his brother-in-law, William Lake, came to Wyoming in 1836 and to Hallock Township in 1837. His wife died and he then married Sarah Hicks, his third wife being Belle Jones. He has one son living in Creston, Iowa, J. I. Easton. Two sons died, one in the army and the other from the effects of army life. Easton was a carpenter and farmer. In the early days he worked many a night making coffins, keeping a supply of walnut lumber on hand for that purpose. He and Ebenezer Stowell made all the coffins for a long distance around them. Easton also attended all the funerals and led the sing-

ing, in which all the assembly joined, no quartette as nowadays. He was a Justice of the Peace for many years; spent the last years of his life in Chillicothe. He gave \$3,000 to the endowment fund of Lombard College at Galesburg, where his sons attended school. He was one of the best citizens I ever knew.

James Love and his brothers came from Parke County, Indiana, in 1824. Daniel Prince, of Princeville, had come from the same place about seven months before, and was one of the Love's nearest neighbors for the first few years here. James Love married a Wilkinson. He was the sexton of La Salle Cemetery almost up to the time of his death. All of his family are gone from this vicinity, or are dead. His brother George died in 1831 and was among the first buried in La Salle Cemetery. Elias Love, another brother, was a soldier in the Black Hawk War, and a few years after that moved to Iowa. They were a prominent family among the first settlers.

Another noted citizen buried in La Salle Cemetery is John J. Patterson, born at Lenox, Mass., May 5, 1787, died August, 1842. He was a son of Gen. John Patterson, Aide of Gen. Washington. He was a member of the New York Legislature, and also sheriff of Monroe County, N. Y. He was the father of Mrs. G. M. Woodbury whose husband was a partner of Peter Sweat in a general store in Peoria. He was also owner of a Mill in Kickapoo Township. Later he moved to Marshalltown, Iowa, and died there several years ago; his wife was related to the Hyde family through the Pattersons.

John Eno is also buried there, died in 1839. He was grandfather of the Bristol's of Medina Township. His ancestors were from Connecticut and several of the Eno's I find upon the Revolutionary Records of Connecticut and records of his family from the town of Simsbury.

One of the oldest stores in Chillicothe was kept by David W. Heath. I find where my father gave an

order for goods on that store in 1844. Phillip Matthews and John Batchelder bought him out.

The first warehouses were built along the river bank. The farmers hauled their grain in sacks and carried it into the warehouse, where it was weighed on a scale that had a capacity of about 1500 pounds. It had a board platform on it and the sacks were weighed and emptied in a pile, from which the grain was sacked and carried on to the boat, the gunnysacks being sewed up. The first grain ever sold for cash and shipped was bought and shipped by Isaac Underhill from Rome.

The early buyers at Chillicothe were O. W. Young, Robinson, Root and Reed, a firm composed of Erastus C. Root, Henry Robinson and Cyrus Reed; and later Truitt, Hosmer and others. Trade came from Wyoming and South of Princeville until the Rock Island railroad was built through Wyoming and Princeville, which narrowed their territory and hurt the formerly large trade of Chillicothe. Often 150 teams were waiting to unload at the various warehouses, and today instead of hauling twenty-five miles a farmer growls if he has to haul five miles to a station.

In 1845 the Hakes families came to Hallock Township. There were seven or eight brothers when they all arrived, all of whom are now dead but one brother in Kansas and a sister, Mrs. Maxon Austin, of Chenoa, Ill. Their paternal grandfather served in the war of 1812 and was frozen to death on his post as sentinel.

Daniel Hakes was probably the best known of any of the family, as he was a prominent Sunday School worker. "Uncle Daniel's" annual Sunday School Picnics for thirty years were attended by citizens from far and near, provision being made for all who came, and none going away hungry. They ceased only when the weight of years made it impossible for him to superintend them.

In 1836 Roswell and Isaiah Nurse and Ebenezer Stowell came from near Binghamton, N. Y., to Peoria County, most of the distance on foot. Isaiah Nurse brought his rifle with him, and they took turns in

carrying it. When near Danville, Ill., in crossing a slough, they saw something moving in the tall grass, and soon several large wolves appeared in an open space, headed by a monster black one. Stowell slipped along until within range and dropped the black one. The rest halted, but he did not have the ammunition, and before he could get it the rest of the pack disappeared. Stopping that night at the cabin of a settler they related the incident. The landlord was so elated over it that he kept them for nothing, as this pack of wolves had done much damage to young stock all over the country and they had been unable to trap them.

I own that rifle now, my father having bought it of Mr. Lamoree, the father of Ezra Lamoree, who was a gunsmith and had traded a larger one for it. This man Lamoree lived about eighty rods north of the Ferguson school house in the fifties with his son Ezra. At an election I think in 1856, at the Ferguson school house, some one asked Ezra if his father was coming to vote. He said, "father can not ride, only sit in a chair, but he said this morning he would like to cast one more vote for a President before he died." Some one suggested that we young fellows go up and carry him to the polls in his chair. About a dozen of us, among whom were the Shane, Weidman, Ramey and Ferguson boys and myself, went after him, and brought him in his chair and set him down by the polls. Joseph Gallup said, "Let all uncover while the old Patriarch casts his last vote," and every man and boy raised his hat. It was the most pathetic scene that I ever witnessed on a public occasion. He sat until tired of visiting, and we carried him home after his saying, "My friends, goodbye, this is my last vote." Although all of us were not voters, we felt that we had done our duty and served our country well.

Another prominent man was Robert Will, who came with his parents from Pennsylvania in 1837. He married a daughter of Lyman Robinson. He taught school in the Hyde district in 1847. He was a Justice of the

Peace for twenty years, was also County Surveyor. He was a fine penman and in those days his services were often sought. He was a farmer but did a large business for years as a stone mason.

John Ferguson came on horseback from Binghamton, N. Y. in 1836 and moved here in 1837. On his trip on horseback he carried a pair of brass candlesticks in his saddle bags for a wedding present to my mother, who was a sister of his wife. They are still in the family.

He, Isaac Weidman and David Shane were among the first settlers on the prairie South of Edelstein. They were the leaders in the organization and building of Mount Hedding church. The name was suggested by Ferguson who was a relative of Bishop Hedding, and wanted it named for him.

William Robinson of Mossville came to Illinois in 1826, went back to Pennsylvania and returned 1833. He married Catherine Weidman. The Neals were also here in an early day.

Charles Stone came from Pittsfield, Mass. in 1845, and settled on the old Stone homestead north of Lawn Ridge Corners. He named it "Long Ridge" and it was known by that name until they applied for a Post Office at the corners. When the appointment came it was spelled "Lawn Ridge" much to the disgust of the citizens, but it had to remain so named.

Stone brought on a large flock of sheep, which he kept at his farm in the summer, and at Elijah Hyde's place several winters as the timber was a fine shelter, and the bare prairies of that day were subject to genuine western blizzards, now and then. He sent his wool and that of many of his neighbors East for a time and then to Ottawa, Ill., where a mill was started. He brought back cloth and sold to those who wanted, mostly satinet and jeans.

In 1850 that whole country began to settle up, and in a few years every road was at right angles, instead of a straight line across the prairie. The "Underground Railroad" was running in this country long

before the iron rails were laid. For a few years before the war it did a rushing business, notwithstanding it was a criminal offense to harbor or help a runaway slave.

There were many people who considered the breaking of this law more righteous than obeying it. A line ran from Peoria to Chicago, with depots at the homes of Jonathan Rice, Samuel Seelye, Deacon Nathaniel Smith and on to Boyds Grove, Princeton and Chicago. There was also a line up the Galena road through Northampton, and connected at the Grove, but it did not do much business. Many a colored person was carried up this line, in the daytime under straw or cornfodder, and at night in a closed carriage. And some of the men are alive today that drove over that route.

Hospitality was universal among the early residents. The log cabin sheltered all who applied for food or lodging.

I have listened to many of the adventures of those days around the old fire place in the log cabin where I spent my early days. They have a fascination for me still, and to a certain extent it is inherited by the descendants of the old settlers. I have written these rambling lines hoping to interest a few of those who bear the names not unfamiliar to them in this article. The dates are historically correct, and can be used in future history as absolutely correct. If I have given an hour of pleasure, or an item of much desired information to any one, I am well repaid for the hours spent in preparing this paper.

OPPORTUNITY.

"They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door,
And bid you wake, and rise to fight and win."

—Walter Malone.

EARLY MARKETS.

By Elijah H. Ferguson.

(From a letter published in Peoria Star, 1908).

Times were very bad when we arrived in Illinois. No money in the state; no sale for grain except to travelers or emigrants. Groceries, boots and shoes had to be paid for with cash. Pork was all the farmers had that would sell for money. Fisher & Chapin bought hogs at Lacon, always paying for them with North Bank of Boston bills. The money was new, stamped F. & C.—Fisher & Chapin. It paid taxes in Peoria, Marshall and Woodford Counties. It was currently reported that Fisher paid 60 cents on the dollar for the money in gold, and had to redeem every dollar in gold that came back to the bank in Boston. That was good financiering for both parties, and a fair sample of early day business. Fisher always had a New Orleans boat come up every spring during the high water to take his pork to New Orleans.

One spring about 1843, or possibly a year or two later, David Heath, a merchant of Chillicothe sent 100 sacks of corn to St. Louis, and sold it for money, getting about 15 cents per bushel. Immediately on getting returns from the shipments, he sent word all around that he would take grain in payment for boots, shoes, groceries and debts. That was the first shipment of grain that I ever heard of.

A little later that same year Isaac Underhill of Peoria had Captain Moss of Peoria come up and take a load of his rent corn to St. Louis, and he got cash for it. After harvest he sent up word to the farmers of La Salle Prairie that he would have a boat at Rome at a certain date if they wished to sell their corn. They all got busy quick, as that was the first chance they had to sell it for cash. There were two boats loaded with corn that fall at Rome. Always after that there was a market for grain at some price for money.

My father made three trips to Chicago with wheat. On one of these trips the load brought 40 cents per bushel. He brought back shoes, tea and a dollar's worth of coffee and sugar, which mother made to last until the middle of the summer. I think this was in 1841. The dry year, the year of the big prairie fire, the mill at Senachwine dried up and no flour could be obtained. My mother grated corn on a tin pan punched full of holes for a grater, to make corn bread and cakes for about two weeks, until we could get a grist ground at Crow Creek mill, east of Chillicothe, about where the Santa Fe railroad is now.

Two of my mother's brothers, Elijah and Norman Hyde, came to Peoria about 1823 or 1824. Norman was county surveyor, postmaster and county judge when Chicago was in Peoria County. I have his text book and surveying instruments in my possession now.

EVERY YEAR.

Too true! Life's shores are shifting
 Every year,
 And we are sea-ward drifting
 Every year.
 Old places changing fret us;
 The living more forget us;
 There are fewer to regret us,
 Every year.

But the truer life draws nigher
 Every year,
 And its morning star climbs higher
 Every year,
 Earth's hold on us grows slighter,
 And the heavy burdens lighter,
 And the dawn immortal brighter,
 Every year,

—Albert Pike.

A HISTORY OF THE T. D. AND M. A. A.

Setting Forth An Account of Their Early Organization,
Their Subsequent Growth and Progress and
Their Interesting Adventures.

By Wm. H. Wisenburg, S. S. Slane and Addison A.
Dart. Reprinted from "Princeville Tele-
phone" of January 30, 1902.

Far back in the history of Princeville there was organized a society which has proven to be one of the most useful organizations that has ever blessed a town or community. That society is the Thief Detective and Mutual Aid Association. It has been and is, to its members and the community at large, an invaluable means of protection from theft, and it has proven a thorn in the flesh and a menace to all miscreants who dare to despoil the property of others. As its name implies it has for its purpose the recovery of stolen property and the detection and capture of the thief. A brief review of the history of the organization shows how well it has served its purpose and how truly it merits its name.

Necessity is not only the mother of invention; she has other children, and the T. D. and M. A. A. is one of them. It was to meet a keenly felt want that the organization was called into existence. In 1861, the year that the civil war broke out, there came to be a great demand for horses and mules for government service. Throughout the country they were bought up by the hundreds to supply this demand, and a ready market was found at various points where government buyers paid a good price and asked no questions. This condition of things made it easily possible to market horses taken clandestinely, and soon the country became infested with gangs of horse thieves who worked cooperatively and systematically until their illicit practice had grown into a lucrative business. Every-

where horses were stolen and made away with, and the confusion attending the numerous sales and shipments at that time, together with the assistance of parties interested in the theft, made it easy for the culprit to market his ill-gotten possessions and escape without detection.

The vicinity of Princeville was unmolested until along in 1863. During the summer of '62 a well dressed and apparently well behaved stranger made his appearance in the town and established a shipping point here for horses with headquarters at what is now A. C. Washburn's barn. The enterprise was remarkably successful from the start. Horses came in from all directions, and very frequently strange men came from a great distance with horses to be sent from here to points in the South. This unusual activity of the horse market at this place and a knowledge of the prevalence of horse stealing at other places, finally caused some of the leading citizens of the town to regard with suspicion the strange horse buyer and his business. Their suspicion once aroused, further evidence served to strengthen their belief that the stranger and his confederates were nothing less than a gang of horse thieves. Strange men would come to town in the night time, stay a few days and disappear as mysteriously as they had come; trunks passing through Princeville on the old stage line running between Galva and Peoria would mysteriously disappear; horses were brought in and sent out at night; and finally news of an occasional stolen horse near here confirmed the opinion that they had surmised the truth. It was high time that something be done by the citizens in the way of protection to their property.

Moved by the spirit of mutual dependence and believing that in united action was the only efficient safeguard against such an emergency, five of the prominent men of the town of that day quietly met together in August, '63, to consider some feasible way of banding themselves into an organization for mutual aid and protection. These men were William P. Smith, Solo-

mon Bliss, Charles Beach, Vaughn Williams and S. S. Slane. From an account which they found in a Knoxville paper, of an organization similar to what they wished to perfect, they got some desired information and drew up a constitution and by-laws. They then set to work to secure secretly more members, as they had not enough to fill all the offices called for by the constitution. These were soon secured, and a board of officers was immediately chosen. And thus the mutual aid and detective association, which we now know as the T. D. & M. A. A., had its beginning.

The first man to serve as captain of the association was William P. Smith. He was one of the earliest settlers here and was acquainted with every topographical feature of the country, having long made it his business to look for stray cattle and horses. He was a man of shrewdness, and of action, with a keen insight into human nature, and had been from the first an enthusiastic promoter of the organization, all of which well fitted him to direct the company's first movements. He was succeeded in office by Solomon Bliss, who served a number of years. Then followed in succession H. F. Irwin, John G. Corbett, Solomon Bliss, J. D. Hammer, and S. S. Slane, who is the present incumbent.

The company's attention was directed at first, of course, to the horse buyer and the movements of his men, and although they had worked quietly and secretly, it was soon evident that the horse buyer and his men were in turn directing their attention to the newly organized society, having apparently divined its purpose. The meetings at first were held weekly in the old stone school house, but later the company found out they were being watched and changed their place of meeting to the third floor of the building then standing on the present site of the town hall. Here the meetings had continued but a short time when one night during one of their regular sessions a stranger, who was recognized as an assistant of the horse buyer, entered the room and asked permission to join the

society. Feigning absolute ignorance of the fact that the association regarded him or his friends suspiciously, he told the society that a certain party¹ had offered him a certain sum of money to steal a fine matched team of dun mares belonging to Miss Libby Beach, and that if they would admit him to membership he would divulge the name of the party and also furnish other information which would be of value to them. The members at once designed his purpose, yet neither party wished the other to know of their suspicion, and to reject the application and not disclose to the man the fact that he and his party were suspected by the company was a task of some delicacy. Captain Smith was equal to the occasion, however, and with characteristic shrewdness he informed the applicant that they were newly organized and must move with some trepidity in the matter of accepting new members, and that as he was to them a comparative stranger, they could not act upon his application without due time for consideration. He was baffled in the attempt to gain admittance to the society that he might familiarize himself with their projects and their plans and thus keep his comrades informed as to their movements.

Not long after this the horse traders suddenly pulled up stakes and betook themselves to fairer fields, taking their nefarious business with them. Obviously they were convinced by the society's action upon the application for membership that they were under suspicion, and, regarding the company as a serious obstacle in their way and one that must be reckoned with, they withdrew from this vicinity. For very fear of the company they had left the country, and many dollars worth of property, no doubt was thereby saved to the owners. It was the company's first and signal victory. They had accomplished the purpose for which they were organized, and with much less trouble than was anticipated.

The organization was maintained. Its usefulness had been manifested. Similar contingencies in the future might necessitate the company's service, so steps

were taken to further perfect the society. In 1867 they obtained a charter from the state. They altered their constitution and by-laws to conform to the new charter and found themselves a strong society, well officered and equipped with powers, and established upon a well organized basis. From that time the company grew in numerical strength until they now number over seventy members, who represent the best blood and sinew among the men engaged in the farming and business interests of the community. They at first insured all property against theft, but found after experience that it was not good policy to insure more than horses and mules, and so restricted insurance to these, binding themselves, however, to search for anything of value which the members might lose. In case a stolen horse or mule cannot be recovered the company indemnifies the owner with a reasonable valuation of the animal. The company have never yet, however, be it said to their credit, had a case of stolen property of any considerable value that they have not been able to recover.

The society has been called out for service on numerous occasions, sometimes for minor thefts and sometimes for graver offenses, and in several instances not a little excitement has attended their escapades. The first time they were called out to look for a stolen horse was in 1866. The horse was stolen from Albert Hoag, who, as a member of the organization notified the company. They acted with promptness and the thief soon discovered that the swift wings of justice had overtaken him before he had got far on his way. Capt. Bliss and Wm. P. Smith located the man at Wyanette and within a few hours the horse was restored to its owner and the thief turned over to the officers of the law. The thief proved to be a young man by the name of Tom Evans, who had come here supposedly as a "bounty jumper" from the army and had been working some time in this community. He served three years in the penitentiary for the theft.

Soon after they had recovered Mr. Hoag's property the society was again called out to search for another stolen horse. Vaughn Williams was this time the victim of the theft. A certain party, well known to the members, was suspected and by the next morning Capt. Bliss and some of the members had found a clew and were in pursuit. They traced their man as far north as Wyoming and when they had proceeded a little farther on they found the horse in the road. Evidently they had gotten too close to the fugitive for his comfort and he had taken to the woods, leaving the prey to his pursuers. They had secured the horse, but they never got any further trace of the thief.

The "McCoy Raid," which occurred in February of '67, furnished the company with an excellent opportunity to exercise their ingenuity and show their mettle. Revival services were being held that winter at the old M. E. Church which stood on the present site of Mrs. Martha Adams' home. One night during a meeting three horses were stolen from the hitching rack back of the church, and great was the excitement when the fact was discovered. Two of the horses belonged to members of the T. D. and M. A. A. and the society lost no time in making preparations to restore the property and bring the thief to justice. Suspicion at once fell upon a man by the name of McCoy, who was well known in the community. He was a shrewd man and desperate character, and it was agreed by all that his capture and retention would necessarily entail some trouble and perhaps some danger. The first clew obtained was a pistol, which was found in the public square and which was supposed to have fallen from his pocket in his haste to escape. Tracks were also found which indicated that he had gone north. He was tracked to Wyoming and from there west; but soon every trace was lost, and, after a vain search for some time, the chase was abandoned temporarily. Correspondence was kept up, meanwhile, with the authorities at different points, and the vigilant eyes of the officers of the society were ever on guard for a clew that

might lead to the discovery of the fugitive. Knowledge of his whereabouts came at last through an acquaintance of McCoy, the man with whom he had stayed while in this vicinity. It was learned from him that McCoy had lately stopped at his house as he was making his way through the timber west of Princeville to the southern part of the county, and that he was engaged in cutting railroad ties at Kingston. It was also learned that after crossing the Spoon River he had made his way to Andover, where he had disposed of one of the horses and then gone on to New Boston, where he placed the other two in a livery stable. All of the horses were eventually recovered and restored to their owners.

The task of making McCoy's arrest devolved upon John L. Blanchard and Hugh Roney, and they set out at once to perform that duty. Having arrived at Kingston, they bided their time until they had assured themselves that the man they wanted was there and were certain where he might be found. This done, they secured the service of a constable, and, at a late hour of the night, made their way to his lodging place and knocked at the door. They were admitted after some hesitancy, and, after they had made known their mission, McCoy was called. That gentleman soon appeared at the foot of the stairway in stocking feet with boots in hand. He took in the situation at a glance, and with the agility of a cat, sprang at the nearest man and knocked him down. This precipitated a free-for-all fight, which, though short, demonstrated that McCoy was a bad man and a hard one to handle. He was taken into custody and brought to Princeville for a preliminary hearing, and was held to appear before the grand jury, which duly indicted him for grand larceny. He was placed in the old jail at Peoria to await his final hearing. Not long after his committal to the jail, and while the company were still jubilant over his capture, word came that he had escaped. It was true. He had availed himself of the first favorable opportunity and knocked the turn-key down at an un-

guarded moment, made good his escape and fled to California, and has never been heard of since. After his capture McCoy stated, in telling of his adventure with the horses subsequent to the theft, that astride one of the horses and leading the other two he swam Spoon river when it was bank full of water and floating ice. The incident shows something of the determination of the man the company was dealing with and explains the difficulty of this capture. The news of his escape was not relished by the company, but the fault was in nowise theirs, and as much credit is due them for their excellent work as if he had not escaped.

The history of the company from the time of the McCoy raid till within a few years of the present time is marked by only minor affairs not worthy of mention. In the fall of 1889, however, the company was again called out and again evinced its usefulness and its summary way of doing things. About sixty dollars worth of clover seed was stolen from John Little and William Elliott, the former a member of the organization, and the society in a very short time had rightly placed the blame and were in hot pursuit of the guilty parties. A detachment of the members cautiously surrounded the house at night in which the accused men were supposed to be, and quietly waited for the moon to rise. When the light was sufficient to enable them to follow in case an attempt was made to escape, three of their number, Fred DeBord, John Miller and A. M. Wilson approached the house, entered with some difficulty and went up stairs. There they found an empty bed which was yet warm, indicating that its occupants were in hiding. They descended to the cellar and there attired in short pajamas and crouching behind barrels they discovered the two suspects. The criminals were duly apprehended, tried and convicted and served their term in the penitentiary. The clover seed was found and restored to the owners, and the T. D. and M. A. A. were again justly proud of their good work.

The last episode in the company's history occurred a little more than six years ago. The occasion furnished perhaps one of the hardest problems the society has ever been called up to solve. On the night of Tuesday, July 9, 1895, Edward Auten had four horses stolen from his pasture in the north part of town. Mr. Auten was not a member of the detective association and so carried on a search for four days without their aid. But it proved a fruitless search; not a trace of the missing horses could be found. On the following Saturday Mr. Auten laid the case before Captain Slane and after some deliberation the company decided to make an effort to recover the property. It was then Saturday evening and little could be done before Monday, which would make five days that the thieves had had to make off with their booty. They knew nothing of the direction or the distance the thieves had gone and had not the slightest clew that could help them to find out. The prospect was discouraging, to say the least. They began Monday morning, however, with their characteristic thoroughness and zeal. Descriptive cards were mailed to every city and railroad town between the Illinois and the Mississippi rivers, and a reward of \$50 was offered for the capture and return of the horses. Tuesday morning word came that four horses answering the description on the card had been stopped at Cuba, Ill., about sixty miles west of here in Fulton County. Captain Slane, W. H. Wisenburg, then First Lieutenant, and Russell Chaplin, who was then employed by Mr. Auten and could indentify the horses, were driven to that place at once by Albert Morrow. They reached Canton at dusk that evening, changed teams and drove on without delay toward Cuba, which was several miles farther west. When they were out of Canton a few miles, they met a number of men from Farmington who had been to Cuba endeavoring to get the horses and claim the reward. They told Captain Slane and his party that they might as well turn around and go home for they would never be able to get the horses from the parties holding them.

They stated that they had tried every argument and every means they could bring to bear on the case, but with no avail, and said that when they left, the Canton fellows, who were there on the same mission, were meeting with about the same success as they had had. But the four men going west were not to be thus easily thwarted in their purpose. They had come to get the horses, and it was their determination to return with them at all hazards. They drove on and arrived at Cuba about ten o'clock that night. There they found the little town agog with excited citizens and miners lustily discussing the justice of the various claims to the reward. The citizens of the town and surrounding country were much perturbed over the demands of the parties from Canton and Farmington and they made it so unpleasant for them that both had left in disgust. This cleared the field for Captain Slane and his party and they presented their claims. They found that an elderly man named Irwin, who lived on a farm near Cuba, had been walking through his pasture in company with one or two of his family on the Sunday before and had seen the horses standing near a fence in a hollow behind a clump of trees. They approached them, and when they were near the horses, two men sprang up and ran off into the timber near by. They found the horses tied, and this and other evidence aroused their suspicion. That night they watched, but no one came near. They were convinced that the horses were stolen and sent one of their number to inform the marshall of Cuba, who came and took the horses and held them on suspicion. On Monday they had received one of the descriptive cards, and had sent word that the four horses found by Mr. Irwin answered the description. They had regarded everyone doubtfully, who had come since that time and laid any claim to the horses, and had refused to give them up, thinking the parties were after the reward which was rightfully their own. Therefore when the men from here pressed their claim to the horses, they were required to answer a great many questions and to give a much ful-

ler description of the animals. They were told that Mr. Chaplin had broken the colts to drive and that he could give them as full a description as they liked, which he proceeded to do. Captain Slane then asked if they might see the horses. They refused at first, but finally consented. They were taken through the stable back to the last stall, when they found the four horses tied in a tight box stall, securely held with heavy timbers and firmly spiked. When finally the way was cleared, Mr. Chaplin went in among the horses and spoke to them. He was at once greeted with a whinney of recognition. That was enough. No further evidence was needed to convince them that these men were the rightful owners. But this was not the end of the trouble. The reward was to be paid to someone. Mr. Irwin, the man who really found the horses, claimed the reward, and the marshall, "Jeff" T——, who took charge of them, stoutly maintained that the reward should be his. To make matters worse the marshall had been imbibing pretty freely of "roek and rye," and was rather garrulously inclined and unreasonable in his demands. The rabble of miners, who had also tarried at the eup, had espoused "Jeff's" cause and began to vociferously demand the reward for him. The party from here had been warned before starting to act carefully, for they would be apt to find a tough crowd waiting for them. They began to feel that the warning was timely, that the crowd was indeed a tough one. It was apparent to those interested that no satisfactory argument would be made under such unfavorable circumstances. They therefore repaired to the office of the livery barn, bolted the door against those disinterested and proceeded to settle the question of reward. The men outside crowded around the office window and made as much of a demonstration as was possible in the hope that their influence might favor the marshall. Cries of "Stay with 'em, Jeff, d—n 'em, stay with 'em," could be plainly heard. The marshall still complained that they had not enough evidence, that these men had a right to take the horses. He

asked Capt. Slane to show his authority for taking them. The captain drew from his pocket an order for the horses signed by Mr. Auten, which he had thoughtfully taken along, and showed to him. This seemed to have a good effect on the marshall, as he was more considerate from that time. The Captain then asked him if he considered Mr. Irwin an honest man, a responsible man, a man that would do the fair thing. Tillman said he did. The Captain then turned to Mr. Irwin and asked him if he would deliver the horses to him in the road in front of the barn for the reward less the expense of returning the horses. He said he would. And he did, and received the reward and gave Capt. Slane a receipt for the same. And the party from Princeville started out about midnight on their homeward journey of sixty miles, leaving Irwin, "Jeff" and the miners to settle their own disputes in their own way.

The next day about 4 o'clock they arrived in Princeville after driving all that night and the next day through a heavy rain. That evening the horses were returned to Mr. Auten, who promptly paid all the company's expenses and further expressed his appreciation of their work by substantially remunerating them. The thieves were not found, but the recovery of the horses under such circumstances was regarded by the society as one of their most successful ventures.

The recital of this event virtually brings the history of the company up to the present time, as nothing worthy of special notice has occurred since then. At present the organization is in a most prosperous condition. Financially and numerically it is strong, and it stands ready, as ever it has, to protect the interests of its members by bringing criminals to justice and restraining, by the very fact of its existence, the hand of those who would enrich themselves at the expense of others. S. S. Slane is the only surviving one of the five men who organized the society. The five surviving charter members are S. S. Slane, J. T. Slane, Frank Beall, Tal Moody and E. Keller. The present officers of

the society are: Captain, S. S. Slane; First Lieutenant, John Miller; Second Lieutenant, A. B. DeBord; Third Lieutenant, Chas. Taylor; Fourth Lieutenant, M. V. Conklin; Secretary, Dr. T. E. Alyea; Banker, Joseph Friedman. Mr. Slane has filled the office of captain for the last fifteen years, a longer time than any other man has ever served. At their meeting in December he was re-elected for another year and was presented by the association with a gold headed cane as a token of their regard for him and their appreciation of his long and efficient service. Dr. Alyea has served for the past twelve years as secretary. He is also chief caterer for the Association, the delicious savor and the wholesomeness of his oyster stews having undoubtedly conduced materially to the harmony and good health that prevails among the members. The society has the distinction of being the only chartered organization of the kind in the state, and Princeville has the distinction and the good fortune to be the home of that society.

CORRECTIONS.

"In Township Histories," a volume pertaining to local history and printed before the days of the O. S. U. P. V., a list of the Postmasters of Princeville inadvertently omitted the name of William H. Alter, who was commissioned on April 6, 1866 and served, as near as can be remembered now, one or two years.

Also, a list of the early physicians inadvertently omitted the name of Dr. J. C. Charles, who was practicing in Princeville in Civil War times, and for several years thereafter.

CIVIL WAR RECORD OF PRINCEVILLE.

Introductory paragraph taken largely from History of Princeville Township, written by Edward Auten and Peter Auten 2nd, in 1902.

When the war broke out, the "Lucky Thirteen," who all came back, went from Princeville, and they with others joined the "Peoria Battery," Battery A. of the Second Illinois Artillery. In the fall of 1861 several more Princeville men joined the 47th Regiment of Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and a considerable number of others joined Col. Ingersoll's Regiment, the 11th Cavalry. When the group of thirteen were about to start to Peoria to enlist in the Peoria Battery, Rev. Ahab Keller of the Princeville Methodist Church made a very devout and fervent prayer that the entire thirteen might be spared to safely return, and sure enough all of them did, after three and four years of service.

The distinctively Princeville company was started in August, 1862. On that date Congressman Ebon Clark Ingersoll (brother to Bob) came out from Peoria to hold a "war meeting." Julius S. Starr accompanied him in the hope of getting recruits for a Peoria company, and recruit hunters were present also from Chilli-cothe and other places. The meeting was held in the old Methodist Episcopal Church, then on the corner southwest of the public square. The crowd was so large that the windows were taken out to enable men to hear on the outside. After the speaking the crowd gathered on the public square, when Clark Ingersoll got on a wagon and proposed a Princeville Company. John McGinnis began fifeing, indicating that he was going, and led a march around the "liberty pole." Others fell in, a few at a time, until there were fifty men marching around and around the "liberty pole." Then they paraded to Dr. Charles's office, got out a table in the center of the room, and signed the muster roll.

Within forty-eight hours the roll was increased to 96 men.

This was Company K. of the Eighty-Sixth Regiment, Illinois Infantry. John F. French was elected Captain; James B. Peet, First Lieutenant and H. F. Irwin, Second Lieutenant. The company was soon ordered into camp at the Peoria Fair Grounds and saw, in all, twenty-one engagements, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge and Kenesaw Mountain being among the number. The company was in "Sherman's March to the Sea." Somewhere near one-half the company still survive (1902), and those residing at Princeville are organized, with their comrades, in J. F. French Post, No. 153, G. A. R. On Decoration Day, 1900, John McGinnis dedicated in Princeville Cemetery, a monument "In Memory of all Soldiers and Sailors who, on Land or Sea, periled Life for Liberty and Law—1861-65." Princeville always honors her soldiers and Decoration Day sees the gathering of several townships in memory of the dead and in honor of the living.

Below are lists of part of the young men from the territory of this Old Settlers' Union who enlisted in the first three groups named, the Peoria Battery, the 47th Illinois Infantry and the 11th Cavalry. These lists are incomplete and it is true that numbers of other Princeville men enlisted in various other companies. There is also added the enrollment of Company K. of the 86th Illinois Infantry, believed to be complete but subject to correction; and a list of the soldier dead in the Princeville cemeteries and Campbell cemetery.

The mossy marbles rest
 On the lips that he has prest
 In their bloom,
 And the names he loved to hear
 Have been carved for many a year
 On the tomb.

—Oliver W. Holmes.

LETTER FROM JOHN Z. SLANE, IN "CO. K."

Postmarked in a war envelope bearing the design of a smoking cannon, alongside the stars and stripes, labeled "Our Compromise."

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 29th, 1862.

Washington Mott—Dear Sir:—

Having a few moments leisure time I thought I would write you a short letter. We are encamped in the upper part of this place, but do not expect to remain here long. The soldiers here are as thick as the pigeons were around Princeville last spring, there being over two hundred thousand here. General Nelson, Commander of the army here, was killed this morning by Jeff C. Davis a prominent officer. I did not learn the particulars of the case further than this: Davis went to Nelson's room (it being at one of the principal hotels of this place) on business. Nelson ordered him out of his presence at the same time slapping him in the face, whereupon Davis instantly shot him, he dying in fifteen minutes. This killing of men is no strange occurrence here. I saw a dead soldier yesterday morning lying on the sidewalk. No one could tell who killed him and I think but few cared. He was stabbed in the breast. Several have been shot by the guards; they get drunk and kick up a fuss whereupon they are dealt with accordingly.

Buell's army, sixty or seventy thousand in number arrived here last Friday. They are hard looking cases, having been in the service about fourteen months. Some of our boys complain of the fare here. It is somewhat hard, we having nothing to eat excepting cast iron crackers, bacon and coffee, only what is given us and what we jayhawk. The people here are the most charitable I ever saw. We eat with them frequently and they will not have pay for it. Then Wash when you hear abolitionists talking about the people of the

South being poor, uncharitable and ignorant just refer them to Company K. of the eighty-sixth regiment for information worth knowing on this point.

Some of the boys saw _____ here yesterday. He denied his name saying he was a brother of _____'s. They invited him to pull off his hat, telling him it was no use talking, whereupon _____ caved. I saw George Earl and Oliver Bagley here. They are both soldiers.

I hope you will excuse my poor writing, this being a hard place to write on account of noise and confusion and having to sit on the ground and write on our knees, and naturally a very poor scribe. I want you to write to me as soon as you receive this. Give me the news generally. I want to know how the corn is coming out and how making molasses goes. Direct your letter to J. Z. Slane, Company K., 86th Regiment Illinois Volunteers, Louisville, Ky.

Your old friend, etc.,

(Signed) J. Z. SLANE.

(Initialed by "N. N.," presumably a censor).

MEMBERS OF PEORIA BATTERY.

John P. Aldrich	Enos Frost
John W. Auten	Edwin Hoag
Stephen E. Baldwin	Letz Lair
John W. Barnaby	Noah Lair
Wm. Best	Wm. Lair
Onias Bliss	James McGinnis
Jos. G. Bloomer	Hugh McVicker
Wm. Bobier	Calvin Morrow
Henry Burgess	Wm. Morrow
J. F. Carman	Roswell J. Nurse
Haller Charles	Oscar Osborn
Sam Coburn	Lewis G. Parker
Wm. Coburn	David J. Schriver
James Dimon	Albert H. Smith
John Dimon	Morris Smith
Benj. Ellis	Wm. F. Speers
John W. French	Henry Stowell

MEMBERS OF CO.'S H. & A. 47TH ILL. INFANTRY.

Levi Adkinson	Robt. Houston
Jos. Armentrout	Thos. Keady
James Brassfield	James Kingdon
Jacob Dimon	John Kingdon
Jasper Dollison	David Martin
Patrick Drum	David Mendell
James Drummond	Aaron C. Moffit
John Drummond	Boling Moore
N. Sweat Ennis	Frank Rathburn
Samuel Gordon	Isaac P. Reed
Thompson Gordon	Elisha Rice
Wm. Gordon	Eli B. Rogers
Absalom Gray	John Smith
Thos. Gray	Chas. Stevens
John Grove	Jacob Sutherland
Gilbert Hall	George Wilkins
Geo. Hall	Phineas R. Wilkinson
John Harlan	Chas. Williams
Joseph Harlan	J. M. Yates
James P. Hervey	Wm. W. Yates
Thomas Y. Hervey	

MEMBERS OF CO. D. 11TH CAVALRY.

Elmer Alford	Thos. Montgomery
Isaac W. Alford	Leonard Oertley
Wm. H. Alford	Wm. N. Peet
Stephen A. Andrews	David Potts
Henry Bronson	Thos. Purcell
Wm. Coburn	Conrad Emery Russell
Wm. Hughes Cornwell	Elmer Russell
Cornelius Dukes	Ebenezer E. Russell
Wm. Dukes	George Washington Russell
Geo. H. Horsley	John Sheelor
Victor Lambert	Cyrus S. Smith
James Calvin McMillen	Wm. Warhurst
John H. Miller	

ROSTER OF CO. "K" 86TH ILL. INF.

(Copied from Adj't. 's Report).

Captains	Andrew J. Beckner
John F. French	Wm. H. Blanchard
Levi A. Ross	Charles A. Broch
First Lieutenants	Green Burgess
James B. Peet	Henry Butler
John Morrow	Sylvester Butler
Second Lieutenants	Patrick Byrnes
Henry F. Irwin	Samuel C. Coburn
John McGinnis	George Cook
First Sergeant	John J. Cowley
Peter H. Snyder	William Deal
Sergeants	Henry Debord
John Morrow—Promoted	Jefferson Debord
John McGinnis—Promoted	John Debord
Alexander Buchanan	Nelson Debord
Elijah Coburn	Peter Dinsmore
John Carter	Hezekiah Foley
John Z. Slane	Joseph Francis
John J. Anderson	Albert Gladfelter
Corporals	Casper Gladfelter
John Carter—Promoted	David Gladfelter
Edwin L. Smith	Frederick Gladfelter
Levi A. Ross—Promoted	George W. Hamilton
John Z. Slane—Promoted	George A. Hare
Ebenezer M. Armstrong	Henry H. Hare
Samuel Bohrer	Jefferson Hare
John J. Anderson—Promoted	Marmaduke Hare
William H. Auten	Joseph D. Harris
Musicians	Henry Hayward
David Smith	William Hughes
John E. White	Andrew Keller
Wagoner	Edmund Keller
John Dukes	Emanuel Keller
Privates	William H. Keller
Charles E. Alter	Andrew J. Lair
Warren F. Anderson	Henry Little
Henry A. Andrews	Benjamin Litts
Charles S. Aten	James A. Lynch
George Auten	Charles McGuire
Frank Beach	John McMillen
	James Miller
	Erastus Morrow
	Joseph J. Nace
	George B. Nail
	William T. Nail
	George W. Newman

Joseph Parents	Thomas Sayles
William Pembleton	Andrew J. Scott
William P. Pigg	Archibald Smith
John T. Potts	Isaac L. Smith
William Potts	John W. Smith
William W. Potts	Elijah B. Snedaker
Philander C. Reed	Noah Springer
Simeon W. Rilea	Francis Timmons
Hugh Roney	James S. Watson
Peter Roney	William R. White
William Rook	James E. White
James A. Russell	Charles Wiley
James M. Russell	William H. Wisenburg
John M. Sabin	Harrison Young
Madison E. Sanger	Jeremiah C. Ziler
Moses M. Sayles	

LIST OF SOLDIER DEAD.

(Corrections and additions invited: also lists from other near-by cemeteries).

Princeville Township Cemetery.

Revolutionary War

John Montgomery
Phineas Bronson

"Phineas Bronson was a native of Connecticut, born at Enfield, November 9, 1764; died in Peoria County, Illinois, October 24, 1845, and is buried in Princeville Cemetery, where a tombstone inscribed, 'A Soldier of the American Revolution,' tells the story of service.

John Montgomery was a private in the Virginia troops; was born in 1764 and died in Peoria County, Illinois, January 26, 1845, and is buried in the Princeville Cemetery. 'A Soldier of the Revolution' is inscribed upon his tombstone."—Prepared by Mrs. Clara K. Wolf, Historian of Peoria Chapter D. A. R.: From Journal of the Illinois State Historical Society, Oct., 1913, p. 447.)

- War of 1812
 Abner Adams
 Asa Beall
 Zenas Bliss
 Samuel Coburn
 James Henry
 Joseph Nickeson
 Matthew Reed
 John Williams
- War of 1812 and Black Hawk War
 Margoram Belford (Brelsford)
 (re-interred from Campbell Cemetery)
- Mexican War
 John A. Heberling
 Wm. Peppard
- Civil War
 Chas. Alter
 Stephen A. Andrews
 G. W. Bay
 Christian Betts
 William Biederbeck (re-interred from Campbell Cemetery)
 Wm. Blanchard
 Thos. Blakewell
 Ezra Bliss
 William E. Bliss
 Wm. Blue
 John Bush
 Jos. J. Camp
 Wm. Coburn (buried elsewhere: cenotaph here)
 Samuel Coburn
 Hughes Cornwell
 Wm. Deal
 Nelson Debord
 Jasper Dollison
 Nathaniel Sweat Ennis
 J. H. Flaherty
 Hezekiah Foley
 S. H. Freeman
 John F. French
 Milo C. Gillen
- Jonathan Goodman
 Wm. Gue
 John D. Hammer
 Henry Hammer
 John Heberling
 Henry F. Irwin
 A. J. Lair
 Wm. Lair
 P. K. McCready
 D. D. McDougal
 John McGinnis
 Erastus Morrow
 Henry Mushbaugh
 Henry Oertley
 Jos. Parents
 D. M. Potts
 J. A. Pratt
 O. S. Pratt
 Chas. Reese
 Samuel Reese
 J. M. Rogers
 Wm. Rowcliff
 Ebenezer E. Russell
 James Russell
 John Sheelor
 Joseph Shull
 J. Z. Slane
 Albert H. Smith (buried elsewhere: cenotaph here)
 Cyrus Smith
 Isaac Smith
 John Smith
 Elijah B. Snedaker
 Chas. Stevens
 Edwin Stevens (buried elsewhere: cenotaph here)
 James T. Stevens (buried elsewhere: cenotaph here)
 Wm. Stewart
 Geo. Tarbox
 John Thacker
 John Wheeler
 Wm. H. Williams
 Wm. H. Wisenburg
 Harrison Young
- Spanish War
 Walter Ayers

St. Mary's Cemetery.

Civil War
Frank Rotterman

Campbell Cemetery.

Civil War
David Campbell
Samuel Campbell
David Hart

Thomas McConn
——— Martz
Hugh Roney

THE FIRST AND THE SECOND PRINCEVILLE
ACADEMY.

By Edward Auten, 1894 and Peter Auten, 1915.

The First Academy.

The idea of an Academy originated in the demand for such an institution about the year 1856, during which year, if I remember rightly, many of the Princeville young people, desiring better educational opportunities than were afforded by the common school under charge of one instructor for all grades, went to Farmington to attend a school where the higher mathematics and classics were taught by a graduate of Knox College, Milton S. Kimball, assisted by a New England lady, Miss Booth. (Extract of a letter from Mrs. Hannah G. Hutchins, of Chicago, a daughter of the late Wm. C. Stevens, of Princeville, a gentleman of education, culture and public spirit, who was prominent in the inception and progress of the Academy).

In the winter of '55 and '56 I taught at Farmington and numbered among my scholars there quite a number from Princeville whom I remember with much interest as among the brightest and most studious of my pupils. In the fall of 1856, owing I suppose to their kind partiality, as I had never been at Princeville up to that time, I was invited to take the school there for a session of twenty weeks, which I did. The school was

in the Presbyterian church. I do not remember the attendance exactly, but the number was large and there was so much interest in it that some of the leading citizens of the town urged me to remain, and promised to have a building erected for the Princeville Academy. I was not able to do so, but heard afterwards with pleasure that the academy was built, teachers procured, and that it was quite prosperous. (Extract of a letter from Mr. Milton S. Kimball, now of Springfield, Ill., the first principal of the Academy).

The inception of the Princeville Academy arose from the felt need of such an institution at home. A number of the people in Princeville had been educated, and others who had not, saw the advantages of the added power and privileges that knowledge gave; they wished their children to gain what they themselves never had the opportunity to get. In addition the Stevens', the Morrow's, the Colburn's, the Cutter's, the Clussman's, the Bronson's, the Auten's and others had been sent hither and yon to get advantages that by combined effort they might have had at home. Also an idea got lodged in the minds of some that such an institution would help the community and the place, and give advantages to many which they could never otherwise enjoy. Hon. Judge Onslow Peters, of Peoria, helped the general public opinion some in a speech as he told the people of the difference between "those who could not tell B from a bull's ear and those who had an education." Miss Selina Booth, now Mrs. S. B. Newell of Farmington, Ill., a cultured christian woman of ability and one of the chief women of the State, was an important factor in the establishment of the first Princeville Academy, and after a conversation with some of those most interested, telling them she thought they might secure the services of Mr. Milton Kimball, a graduate of Knox College, steps were at once taken that engaged Mr. Kimball as principal and the Presbyterian church for a school room. As time went on circumstances showed that the school should have a house of its own. (Extract of a letter from Lemuel Auten, of Monica, Ill.)

The question of a suitable building was soon agitated, meetings were called, parents were interested, and it was proposed to raise money by inducing the residents of the village and surrounding country to pledge taking shares of twenty-five dollars each. This was done—but the amount was raised but slowly. Those were days of small things and money was not plenty. Messrs. Wm. C. Stevens, Solomon S. Cornwell, Carlisle Aldrich and Misses Martha and Laura Aldrich, and Mrs. Eleanor Morrow were among the foremost to work in the cause. Finally sufficient was secured to warrant erecting a modest two-story frame building on the south side of Main Street, a little east of the present public school square. The building was put up, as was the custom in that time and previously, as much as could be by individual donations of time, work and material. The rock for the foundation was quarried in White Oak grove. By the fall of 1857 the building was ready for use. Mr. Leonard Andrews presided over the institution in its new home and taught for one year. Then followed with Rev. Jared M. Stone and wife as teachers, a period of great prosperity for the Academy. Assistants under Mr. Stone at different times were Nathan A. Means, Miss White, Miss Wright and Miss Burnham. The attendance grew to sixty or seventy and the people showed a great deal of enthusiasm over their school. Each year an exhibition was given, in which the larger part of the pupils took part in songs, orations, essays, personifications, tableaux, colloquies or discussions. A program of the "Second Annual Exhibition" held on March seventh, 1860, appended at the close of this article, shows that there was more real literary and musical and scholastic meat in one of these Exhibitions than in half a dozen of some school commencements in the twentieth century. All of those who attended the Academy were called "codfishes" by the young people who did not attend, and the Academy literary society was called "The Codfish Club."

Gradually, however, the many young men who had gathered from the east and west, from Dunlap (then Prospect), Orange Prairie, Jubilee, Akron, Hallock and all the country west of Princeville, went into the army; the village boys enlisted, and many girls were obliged to remain at home. The number of pupils was greatly lessened, and when Mr. Stone removed (about 1863) the prospects of the school were waning. Rev. William Cunningham was the next teacher, and he for a time revived interest in the Academy and awakened the ambition of some who were but lads when the older boys went to the war. Mr. Cunningham ceased teaching in '66, and as an academic institution the building was never reopened. It was rented for a time before the erection of the present public school building for the use of the district school, and was finally sold. It now, 1894, forms the front part of the building on Canton Street occupied by Mr. M. V. Conklin as a general store. (Later sold and moved, and in 1915 constitutes part of a barn at home of L. S. Hofer).

The war, no doubt, was the most potent influence in the decline of school prosperity. The older children were in the army or in business, married and scattered. The next generation of fathers and mothers did not seem to appreciate the advantages afforded by the home school, and did not support it with enthusiasm. However, the Academy did not exist in vain. In looking over an old programme of one of the annual exhibitions, we see the names of many who are now among the most useful of our citizens, and the fame of other pupils comes to us from afar. A few went from the Academy to college, and none, it can safely be said, who spent part of their school days in Princeville Academy, have counted those days lost. The following is part of a letter received from Mr. Thomas Keady, of Dunlap, Ill.: "I entered as a pupil soon after Prof. Stone took charge, went off to the war in 1861, and do not remember to have entered the classic old building since, only one night to a Union League meeting presided over by Dr. Henry, when I was home on furlough after the

fall of Vicksburg. * * * I am glad to know that you are about to revive 'Auld Lang Syne' through a historical sketch. I wonder what sort of a grizzled squad would rally to roll call if we had a reunion some autumn day."

The Second Academy.

Mrs. Hutchins, who was one of the pupils of the first Academy, writes as follows (1894) regarding the new Academy: "I have rejoiced greatly in the rehabilitating of Princeville Academy and its recent prosperous career on an enlarged plan, and wished that my beloved father might have foreseen this later success."

As time went on several of Princeville's citizens realized that their village was lacking in higher education, and believed that a school of the right kind would be the greatest blessing which could be provided for the large number of boys and girls in the community. In the summer of 1887, matters began to take definite form; a number of those interested met together, talked over plans and the result was the signing of a paper pledging, in various sums, \$1,000 for the maintenance of an academy one year. The signers of this paper constituted the board of management, and each subscriber was entitled to receive the amount of his subscription in tuition during the year. The paper cannot be found and the following list may be incomplete:

Mrs. V. E. Aldrich, Peter Auten, J. H. Benjamin, Rev. C. M. Taylor, James Rice, Josiah Morrow, R. C. Henry, Lemuel Auten, Dr. R. F. Henry, Daniel Klinck, Ezra Adams, John Z. Slane, Mrs. Margaretta Henry and Edward Auten.

Four-page folders were printed and the surrounding country was canvassed for students. Mr. James Stevens and Miss Emma L. Jenness were secured as teachers at the recommendation of Rev. Taylor, who knew them both to be instructors of ability. The old Seventh Day Adventist church, situated on the present site of Mrs. Adams' house, southwest of the park, was secured for a school house. This was repaired and improved,

and one day early in September, 1887, about twenty-five young people assembled and enrolled as students in Princeville Academy. School progressed this year as well as could be expected. During the winter a small fire occurred, which necessitated the holding of school for a few days in the old village hall. The total enrollment of students this year was thirty-one.

In the second year numerous changes took place. The board of management was composed of but five: Josiah Morrow, Dr. R. F. Henry, Rev. C. M. Taylor, Edward Auten and Lemuel Auten. Mr. C. F. Brusie succeeded Mr. Stevens as principal, and the recently built addition to the Presbyterian church was secured for school rooms. This year the total enrollment was thirty-four.

In 1889-90 the board of management consisted of the same five and Mesdames Margaretta Henry and Virginia E. Aldrich, and Misses Martha Aldrich, Elmira Jones and Augusta Yates in addition. There was no change in the faculty nor in the school rooms this year. For several months a Literary and Debating Society was conducted with many good results. Twenty-three students were enrolled.

Before the opening of the next year a new home had been prepared for the academy. The church building then recently vacated by the Methodist Episcopal congregation had been purchased by one of the members of the board and been put in good order from foundation walls to spire, partitioned with a fine partition, furnished with the most approved modern school desks, real slate-stone blackboards, a good regulator clock and other requisite furniture, and supplied with a bell of the best material weighing over six hundred pounds, cast expressly for this place. The ringing of this bell occasioned the presenting of a petition to the village council in the following words: "Princeville, Illinois, February 16, 1891.—To the officers of the village council of the village of Princeville: We, the undersigned citizens of the village of Princeville, do hereby protest against the tolling of the academy bell, placed in the

building owned by Edward Auten, and would request the stopping of the same." This petition was signed by one hundred and twenty-six of Princeville's citizens.

The principal for this year was Mr. B. M. Southgate, and the board of management consisted of Miss Martha Aldrich, Mrs. V. E. Aldrich, Josiah Morrow, Lemuel Auten and Edward Auten. The attendance was more than double that of the preceding year, and in June the second academy graduated its first class: Lewis R. Aldrich, Andrew Auten, Anna R. Auten, Lydia C. Auten, Leroy Jones, Fred Moffit, Lewis Morrow and Winn Morrow. These were all students of the classical course and all received Academy diplomas. Five of them were admitted to Williams College, two to Oberlin College and one to Wellesley College, all on certificates from the academy. All finished college except Winn Morrow, who died in August after graduation. Of those who had been in attendance, but had not graduated, some had gone away to school, some were teaching school, and some had begun business careers. The academy had already proven itself to be a valuable addition to the community.

Beginning with the year 1891-92, the Board of Management consisted only of Peter Auten, Lemuel Auten and Edward Auten, remaining the same through the remaining years of the Academy, up to June, 1900.—one of the privileges of the members of the Board of Management continuing to be the footing of the annual deficit.

In the fall of 1891, Mr. E. B. Cushing began a two years' principalship. In the summer of '91 the board published a pamphlet with a complete catalogue of the school from the start, and with announcements for the coming year. A new feature was the addition of the Musical Department, which remained until June, 1899, under the direction of Miss Alice Peters. Thorough daily instruction in singing was free to all students, and individual lessons in voice culture, piano and organ were furnished. In the winter an advanced singing class, the Chorus, was held each Wednesday evening,

partly for drill, but more especially for the practice of church and other music, and a class of small children, the Junior Chorus, was held each Saturday for elementary drill and practice. It is due largely to Miss Peters' work and influence in the school that many of Princeville's young people at the time took so much interest in singing. This year was the first in which scholarships and rhetorical prizes were offered. The enrollment was ninety-three. Miss Jenness, the one instructor who had been with the academy during its first five years now retired from service.

Early in the summer of 1892, Miss Luella Gray was secured as art teacher, and lessons were given in the store building north of the Auten bank building. Enough patronage was not secured, however, to justify continuing this department after one year. The faculty for 1892-93 consisted of Mr. Cushing, Miss Peters, Miss Gray, Miss Mary Francis and Miss Georgie L. Kinney. The course this year was lengthened to four years and improved by the addition of modern languages and many other studies. In June, '93, there was one graduate, Laura Auten, who entered Oberlin College.

For the year 1893-94 Mr. Cushing was succeeded as principal by Mr. H. W. Eckley. Although the year did not show so large an attendance as some before had done, it was not lacking in results. A monthly paper, the "Sol," was published by the students, and this, together with the regular rhetorical work, helped materially in developing literary ability. Physical culture also was conducted enthusiastically and made a very noticeable improvement in the carriage of the students' bodies. In June, '94, a class of nine was graduated: Lennie Yates, Lois Blanchard, Nellie Auten, Albert Moffit, Harry Houston, Lena Ferguson, Martha Gordon, Deane Hopkins and Peter Auten. Of these nine, nearly all went to college.

During the year 1894-95, Mr. Thaddeus H. Rhodes was principal, with Miss Emma L. Rigdon as assistant, and Miss Peters in charge of the musical department

as stated. An announcement of the Academy written that fall well outlined the policy of the school and purpose of the Board of Management in the following terms:

“In the new catalogue a number of new features will be noticed: The classical course has been lightened in the senior year, the scientific course has been changed so as to include book-keeping and commercial arithmetic, and with a view to preparing for teacher’s first-grade certificate; there will be systematic instruction and drill in spelling, penmanship, class singing and physical culture; the Sol will be continued; a literary society will be organized in connection with the regular rhetorical; occasional high-class entertainments and one or more full courses of lectures will be provided during the year; the musical department will give three concerts, and there will be two public rhetorical contests. The coming year bids fair to be a prosperous one for the academy. The Board of Management are more than ever determined that this school shall be one of the highest merit, ever worthy of its present reputation for thorough and efficient work. Their aim shall be to continue intact the present strict discipline, with a faculty individually strong in governing power, of high scholarship and culture, and of unquestioned character, who shall be models to lead our youth to high aims, high attainments and most worthy character. Their desire is that this school shall be only for the good of this community and of all whom its influence may reach, and that it may harmonize in its work with all other institutions, organizations and efforts for the advancement of knowledge and the building up of character with which it may have to do by reason of its location or its influence.

Cambridge and New Haven are proud of their Harvard and Yale, Galesburg of her Knox College, Toulon of her Academy, and the people of Princeville ought to be proud of Princeville Academy; they ought to show their appreciation by keeping the school filled with pupils. It brings the first few years of a higher

education to our doors, and is also designed to fit students for teaching and, in general, to aid them in their preparation for active, useful lives. It will bring to our village as residents families of culture and noble aspirations. It has brought and will yet bring into our midst teachers whose refining and elevating influence is felt out of and far beyond the academy walls.''

The graduates in June, 1895 were two in number: Linus E. Aldrich and Carrie B. Chase.

The faculty remained the same during 1895-96 with the addition of Miss Lydia C. Auten, teacher in the academic department. The graduates in June, 1896 were six in number: Julia C. Auten, Stewart R. Campbell, Mary Dickinson, William J. Ferguson, Besse L. Herriott, Mary C. Short.

For the year 1896-97 Mr. Ernest W. Cushing was principal with Miss Lydia Auten and Miss Peters as before, and Miss Anna R. Auten on the faculty. There was one graduate in 1897, Miss S. E. Violet Stewart.

The faculty remained the same during the year 1897-98 with the substitution of Mr. Royal B. Cushing for his brother as principal. Graduates in June, 1898 were eleven in number: Sarah R. Auten, George E. Dunlevy, Irma G. Evans, Harry D. Fast, Mervin A. Hoag, Earnest E. Lincoln, Walter J. Marsh, Grant Morrow, Duane J. Newell, Mary M. Stewart, Helen B. Tucker.

Mr. Royal B. Cushing continued as principal during the year 1898-99, with Misses Lydia and Anna Auten and Miss Grace Chapin as assistants, and in June, 1899, Edward Auten, Jr., Esther H. Auten, Roy E. Jackson and James A. Shafer were graduated.

In the year 1899-1900 Mr. James E. Armstrong was principal with Mrs. Lydia Auten Armstrong and Miss Grace Chapin continuing as assistants. The graduating class in 1900 consisted of Mignonne Phillips, Della Lucas, Irene Keach and Clauson M. Wilmot.

With the rise of the modern high school, the necessity for an academy did not seem so great to some of the parents and citizens, and the encouragement and

appreciation was not sufficient for continuing the sessions of the academy any longer. It was hoped at first that the omission of school sessions might be only temporary, but they have not been resumed up to the present writing, 1915. The academy building in the meantime, has been used for primary school, and for high school temporarily while the present large new public school was building in 1907, and is at present used as warehouse.

The progress made by the former students of the academy as they have entered into the world of life, has fully justified the maintenance of the academy during the years that it was kept up, and there are some even yet who believe that a private school of such a character has students who as a body, have more strength of purpose in their work than the average body of public high school scholars. In closing this history, we wish to pay a tribute to the mothers and wives who, jointly with their husbands on the Board of Management took a deep interest in the welfare of the academy.

And if I should live to be
The last leaf upon the tree
In the Spring,
Let them smile as I do now
At the old forsaken bough
Where I cling.

—Oliver W. Holmes.

PRINCEVILLE ACADEMY—PROGRAMME OF THE
SECOND ANNUAL EXHIBITION, WEDNESDAY
EVENING, MARCH 7, 1860, AT SIX O'CLOCK.

PRAYER.

MUSIC—"For the Right."

Salutatory,	Charles A. Cornwell.
"Man's Destiny,"	John Auten.
"New England and the Union,"	Lemuel K. Andrews
"The Seminole's Reply,"	Franklin C. Hitchcock.
"Address to the Young,"	Leonard Riel.
"Warren's Address,"	Oscar M. Osborn

MUSIC—"Sword of Bunker Hill."

ESSAYS.

Life of a Sailor,	Louisa E. Keady
Friendship,	Sarah C. Riel.
Charity	Augusta Yates.
Decision of Character,	Amanda Yates.
John Brown, of Harper's Ferry,	Judith Smith.
Make Home Pleasant,	Mary Goodwin.
Good Manners,	Mary Jane Irwin.
A Reverie,	Mary Calhoun.

MUSIC—"Lords of Creation."

"Our Country,"	Wm. W. Yates.
"Washingtonii Vita,"	Augustus T. Stone.
"Mt. Tabor,"	John H. McCurdy.
"Adams and Jefferson,"	Wm. Yates.
Oration, Moral Progress during last Century,	David Mendel.

MUSIC—"Gipsy Countess."

Oration—Progress of America	Charles N. Hull.
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ESSAYS.

The Dress is not the Man,	Mary E. Baldwin.
Where is thy Home?	Caroline Wilson.
When I was Young,	Martha A. Keady.
The Law of Nature,	Eugenie Hull.
A Poem,	Mary Myers.
Mexico,	Sarah Livingston.
A Romance,	Matilda McCutchen.
The Dead of '59,	Mary H. B. Morrow.

MUSIC—"Shining Shore."

COLLOQUY—WEALTH AND POVERTY.

- Essays { Remembrances of N. Eng. Scenes. Elizabeth Sabin
 { Life's Golden Age,.....Sarah Chase.
 "Incidents of Travel,".....Martin B. Robinson
 "Defense of England,".....Wm. H. Cornwell.
 "Ward's Oration".....Henry A. Stowell.
 "Rollo's Address to the Peruvians,".....Onias W. Cummins.
 { Deserted Bride—Lillian Gray, }Matilda McCutchen.
 { Bride's Maid—Flora Clinton, }Olivia Cutter.

MUSIC.—"Never Court but One."

- Oration—Peace,Andrew Auten.
 Personification, { Mirth,Margaret Campbell.
 { Melancholy,Mary E. Baldwin.

COLLOQUY—THINGS THAT SOMETIMES HAPPEN.

TABLEAUX—POWER AND SUBJUGATION.

- "Dangers of the Spirit of Conquest,".....Edwin Stevens.
 Essays { Field of View.....Phyllena Blanchard.
 { Diamond in the Dark.....Hannah G. Stevens.

TABLEAUX—SHE IS TALL AS ANY FIR TREE!

MUSIC—"Heather Bells."

- Personification, { Modesty,Martha J. Hervey.
 { Friendship,Phyllena Blanchard.
 { Patience,Hannah G. Stevens.
 { Truth,Olivia Cutter.
 Oration—Accessions to our National Territory,
 Levi A. Lapham.

TABLEAUX—SIR WALTER RALEIGH SPREADING HIS CLOAK FOR
QUEEN ELIZABETH.

- Essays, { A School Girl's Soliloquy,.....Martha J. Hervey.
 { Rural Happiness,.....Olivia Cutter.

MUSIC—"Farmer's Boys and Girls."

COLLOQUY

- { Teacher's Conven- } Solomon Bighead, Pres.—A. Auten.
 { tion in Egypt, } Nehemiah Thumpkins, Sec'y—C. Alter.
 Valedictory,Lemuel Auten.

MUSIC (Closing Song)—Farewell.

BENEDICTION

THE PRINCEVILLE CATHOLIC CHURCH,
"ST. MARY OF THE WOODS."

By Rev. M. J. McKeon, 1915.

Catholicity came to Princeville with the advent of the early Irish and German settlers. At that time there was no Catholic Church nearer than Kickapoo or Peoria. Realizing the difficulty of being compelled to go so far to be present at Mass on Sundays and Holy days of obligation, the parishioners concluded to provide a church for themselves, and in the year 1866 purchased the old Presbyterian Church which they removed to the site of the present handsome edifice. In the following year, 1867, on September the seventh, the Rev. James Murphy was appointed first Rector of the Princeville parish.

He was succeeded in 1868 by Rev. Max Albrecht, who remained until 1876. In 1869 owing to the increase in membership, it was found necessary to enlarge the old frame building; and it was during the pastorate of Father Albrecht that the Cemetery was purchased in 1875, and laid out in lots. In the following year, 1876, the old Parsonage was erected. Father Charles Wensierski succeeded Father Albrecht and in 1878 he in turn was succeeded by Very Rev. J. Canon Moynihan, who after a successful pastorate of three years was succeeded by Rev. F. Schreiber in 1881. Father Schreiber watched over the welfare of the parish until the arrival of Father P. A. McGair, in the spring of 1884.

During the pastorate of Father McGair, the parish again having outgrown the limits of the old frame church, the building of a new church was agitated. In 1889 both pastor and people, working together in harmony and with much zeal, soon obtained sufficient funds to enable them to lay the foundation, and in the summer of 1890 the new church was completed and dedicated. The stained glass windows were donated



Photo by W. M. Keck

“St. Mary of the Woods,” Princeville

by: Mr. and Mrs. John Kneipp, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Noonan, Mr. and Mrs. Charles German, Mr. and Mrs. Val. Weber, Mr. and Mrs. John McCarty, Mr. and Mrs. Redmond McDonna, Mr. and Mrs. Peter O'Conner, Rev. P. A. McGair, Altar Society, Mr. and Mrs. Mathew McDonnell, Mr. and Mrs. James Harmon, Mrs. Burns in memory of Samuel Burns, Mr. and Mrs. Basilius German, Mr. and Mrs. James McDermott, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph German, Edmund Purcell and family. As the cut in this issue shows, "St. Mary of the Woods" is a beautiful and substantial brick building of the Gothic style of architecture, a monument to the zeal, faith and generosity of its members and an ornament to the village of Princeville.

In July, 1881, Father McGair was succeeded by Rev. C. A. Hausser, who remained pastor of the parish until 1901. During the term of this pastorate almost all the debt on the church was paid and the bell erected in the tower.

The Rev. C. P. O'Neill succeeded Father Hausser in 1901, and during his administration the present Rectory was built in 1902. The interior of the Church was further improved and ornamented by the addition of new seats, stations of the cross and the main altar. The main altar was erected principally through the generosity of Basilius German and John McCarty. The statue of St. Patrick was donated by Mrs. Michael McDonna; the statue of St. Boniface by "A Friend"; the Last Supper by Philip Henseler; and that of the Sacred Heart by the Duffy family.

In 1910 the new Chapel was added on and dedicated. The altar is the gift of Adam Rotterman, and the stained glass windows were donated in memory of Rose Helen McCarty, James Aylward, Ella McDermott Hammer, Elizabeth Aylward and John Morrissey. With the addition of a new slate roof in 1914 the Church stands as it is today.

The Rev. C. P. O'Neill was succeeded in November, 1913, by the present pastor, Rev. M. J. McKeon.

Attached to the Princeville parish are the out-missions of Dunlap and Edelstein. The mission at Dunlap was organized in 1879 by Very Rev. Canon Moynihan is St. Roses's, and the name later changed to St. Clement's. In 1910 the Church was struck by lightning and totally destroyed. But in 1911, owing to the zeal and generosity of its members the present commodious brick edifice of English Gothic style was erected, and dedicated by the Right Rev. E. M. Dunne, Bishop of Peoria. The stained glass windows were donated by: Rev. F. J. O'Reilly, Rev. John P. Quinn, Rev. C. P. O'Neill, John Shehan, the children in memory of Archbishop Spalding; the Patrick Byrnes children in memory of their parents; Mrs. Thomas Murphy, in memory of her husband; Wm. Powers and Mrs. Johnston in memory of their parents; Jos. Nelson in memory of Dennis Nelson; Wm. Nelson in memory of Julia H. Nelson; Wm. Cashin in memory of Wm. Lawless. The stations of the cross were donated in memory of: John Brennan, Mrs. Julia Riley, Hugh Gallagher, Joseph Christian, Thomas Madden, Bridget Madden, Rev. John Doran, Very Rev. Canon Moynihan, Thomas Murphy, Peter Fisher, Margaretta Fischer, Gift of Mrs. P. McGonigle, Gift of Dr. J. P. Luthringer, Gift of Dr. A. J. Kanne.

St. Matthew's Church at Edelstein, built in 1901, owes its existence to the generosity of the late Matthew McDonnell who bequeathed part of the amount expended in erecting it. Both missions are attended from Princeville every alternate Sunday, and are in a very satisfactory and flourishing condition.

“When life was like a story, holding neither sob nor sigh;
In the golden olden glory of the days gone by.”

—James Whitcomb Riley.

PRINCEVILLE'S PUBLIC SQUARE.

By George I. McGinnis, 1915.

The public square, now covered with growing trees, improved with cement walks, a concrete band-stand, electric lights and a drinking fountain, and familiarly called the Park, was given to the Village by its founder, Wm. C. Stevens, at the time of the platting in 1837. In 1874 an attempt was made by the officials to mar the square by locating on it the village hall and a calaboose. Injunction proceedings were started by Peter Auten, in company with Mr. Stevens and other citizens to block the intended purpose, and, on the testimony of the donor that he had given the square "to be an open space, park or square forever, for beauty, for view, for ventilation and for health," a perpetual injunction was granted.

Mr. Justice Scott delivered the opinion of the court, in part as follows: Village of Princeville vs. Auten et al., Vol. 77, Ill. Reports, p. 326: "This bill was to enjoin the village board of trustees from moving the town hall from its present site and placing it on what is called the 'square,' or 'public square.' The original town of Princeville was laid out in 1837. No division was made of the center block. It does not appear to have been divided into lots as other blocks were. * * * * It is proven the proprietors of the town recognized the blank square as public grounds. * * * * Neither the plat nor any of the certificates accompanying it expresses any limitation or condition as to the future use of the block designated as a public square, nor indicates in what manner the public may enjoy it. One of the proprietors, in his testimony taken at the hearing, says the land comprised in the block originally belonged to him; that it was the intention it should remain forever an open square, as a 'beauty, convenience, and charm to a country village,' and it was with that view lots fronting on it were sold for an enhanced price. * * * * Considering the evidence offered on this subject, it clear-

ly appears it was the intention of the proprietors of the town, in making the dedication of this block of ground, it should forever remain an 'open square' for the convenience and common benefit of the inhabitants of the village. Acquiescence on the part of the corporate authorities for so great a period, as shown by the testimony, strengthens this conclusion. The decree does not forbid the village trustees as suggested by counsel from enclosing the square, from making walks and planting it with ornamental trees, or doing anything else to make it a pleasure ground for the use of the inhabitants of the village, whenever they may think proper to do so. The decree of the circuit court must be affirmed. Decree affirmed."

During the Civil War a secret organization known as the "Union League" of Princeville, with outer guard and pass words, and with a membership of 50 or more, would assemble on the "square" and drill in military tactics, with John Seery as Captain and drill-master. The purpose of the "Union League" was to demonstrate loyalty to the Union cause, and promote a feeling in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war. The writer remembers one time when the usual crowd of onlookers had assembled, two women made remarks: One of them saying that the League men were "a home spun looking lot of alligators," and the other adjoining that they were "only the ragamuffins of the country." These remarks gave rise to a colloquy of hot words between the two critics and other women who admired the patriotism of the league. However, nothing but a war with tongues resulted.

In 1866, the Lucifer Baseball Club was organized with the following members: L. G. Parker, Captain, H. E. Burgess, A. S. Wilson, L. B. Day, H. E. Charles, Ed Edwards, Lem Andrews, L. A. Blanchard, Marion Klinck. The first league game was played by the Lucifers vs. the "Mollie Stark Club" of Toulon, with the late Judge Wright as captain, the result being in favor of the Lucifers. In the second game at Toulon Mollie Stark won, by a score almost scandalizing to the Luci-

fers. The third test was made on the Princeville diamond, where the Lucifers, strange to say, again scored a triumph, deciding the series in their favor.

The square, besides being a place for ball games, fights and occasional run-a-ways, was the regular place for pitching circus tents, and many an Uncle Tom's Cabin Show has been given there, some good and some poor. The anvils and cannon were often shot off there before daylight on Independence Day; and on July 4, 1885, occurred in the premature discharge of cannon which resulted in the death seven days later, of J. F. Kronick.

One "liberty pole" after another was erected, as they wore out from time to time, on which the stars and stripes were floated on all patriotic occasions. The liberty pole was used, also, at times to demonstrate the indignation of citizens when they considered the community was being outraged in some manner by hanging the offenders in effigy. For instance the marriage, separation, divorce and remarriage of a certain aged couple gave cause for considerable comment as well as serenading with the music of tin pan, tin horn, and cow bell orchestra of many pieces. When the music failed to bring forth a treat, the musicians proceeded to display their feelings by swinging the couple to the flag pole in effigy. This occurred during the early eighties and in 1884 another occasion of hanging arose.

The Hon. N. E. Worthington, member of Congress, incurred the enmity of a number of his constituents by recommending the appointment of Jos. S. Barnum as postmaster of Princeville. Many petitions of remonstrance were laid before Mr. Worthington, insisting that he reconsider the matter, but to no purpose. Mr. Barnum owned and controlled the Princeville Telephone at that time and as his paper had supported Mr. Worthington's candidacy during the preceding campaign, the Congressman absolutely refused to listen to the protests of those who opposed Barnum. Chief among the opposition were Charles Fast, John

Bowman, Morg Rowe, Cornelius Dukes, John Little, Tom Garrison and others, with Frank Hitchcock as "chairman of the entire delegation." Once when both Chas. Fast and Nate McCready had returned from Peoria, where they both thought they had learned of Worthington's intentions, "Charlie" boasted to "Nate" that a change would be made. Nate, having received his information first hand, quietly asked him how much money he would like to wager. Fast said, "Fifty dollars at any rate," whereupon McCready offered to cover the bet and as much more as he could lay down. Fast asked to be excused for a few moments, and after skirmishing for the money in smaller amounts among the members of the delegation, he returned with the total, with the result that Nate swept in the stakes. This aroused the ire of Fast's friends to such a degree that another hanging in effigy took place, and the image hung to the flag pole was labeled "Hon. N. E. Worthington" with a large sheet of paper projecting from the coat pocket, marked "Barnum's Commission."

On one occasion at the front of the post office kept by William C. Stevens in a frame building opposite the northern boundary of the square, Mr. James Miller, now of Des Moines, Iowa, who resided here at the time, drove up in front of the office with a farm wagon which was provided with part of a broken fence board for a seat. Mr. Stevens on noticing the board remarked that it looked very much like it had just come off of somebody's fence. Miller simply made a rejoinder by asking what if it had. Mr. Stevens having been previously provoked by having his fences torn down, informed Miller that he believed him to be one of the characters guilty of the destruction. Miller became somewhat angered and pushed Stevens to one side. At this Stevens remarked that if he must fight a bullock he would prepare to defend himself, and straightway walked into his office and returned with a claw hammer. Miller suggested there was no use quarreling about a small piece of board and Stevens, being

as quick to relent as he was to become hasty, offered an apology and invited Miller in to partake of some fine eating apples.

From the founding of the Village to 1881, two wagon roads ran diagonally across the square, intersecting with Canton Street on the south, and Main Street on the north. These roads were abandoned in 1881, when the block was planted to trees and a board fence enclosed it for a few years until the trees were grown. Then the fence, with stiles at the corners, was removed, and the lawn mower applied for the first time.

The present concrete band stand and cement walks were built in 1909, through the generosity of the Princeville Business Men's Association, aided by the Santa Fe Railroad's donating all gravel, and by a "dollar donation" on the part of something over 300 citizens.

Beautified as it is, with the trend of modern amusements and refreshments "up town" and with the advent of automobiles, which do not need a grove for tying in, the square, now called the Park, has become the logical place for picnics and celebrations, instead of the groves farther removed from town. Memorial Day programs, Band Concerts and Sunday Evening Church in summer complete the usefulness and "pleasureableness" for which the square was originally donated by Mr. Stevens.

"When thou art feeble, old and gray,
My healthy arm shall be thy stay
And I will soothe thy pains away,
My Mother."

PRINCEVILLE WHEN FIRST INCORPORATED.

By Geo. I. McGinnis, 1915.

"I'm Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines,
I feed my horse good corn and beans;
I sport young ladies in their teens,
To cut a swell in the army."

—From Captain Jinks.

* * * * *

- I. I'm President H———— of great Princeville
A medical man of wonderful skill;
I'm often called to treat folks that are ill,
Though I never did serve in the army.
- II. I'm running this town on a temperance plan
On a temperance plan, on a temperance plan,
I'm running this town on a temperance plan
Got Hitchcock into the army.
- III. (About erecting of the Pound, lost from memory.)
- IV. Everything went on first rate,
Till one night the Pound met with a very sad fate,
And Joe with his pistol was a little too late
To keep the hogs in the army.
- V. And now we are in another great splutter,
Our calaboose tumbled into the gutter,
It puts my heart in a very great flutter
To keep the bums in the army.
—Parody by R. R. Taylor.

When Princeville Village was incorporated first as the "Town of Princeville" under a special charter April 15, 1869, the citizens had to become used to restraints on a number of their former liberties. One, of course, was the control of the liquor traffic which caused a considerable division of sentiment. The temperance people arrayed themselves as an anti-license party and thereby received a storm of criticism and ridicule. The agitation was continued vigorously by the two opposing elements. The writer remembers well while the anti-license people were conducting a series of

temperance meetings in the Hitchcock Hall, many members of the opposing faction were present also, to insist that they should be allowed to present and defend their views as to the best way of governing by license the sale of intoxicants.

The main spokesman of this side was Ed Bobier, who was quite persistent in being heard. On one occasion the late Peter Auten was chosen to preside, and informed Mr. Bobier that the meeting was not called as a debating society; and that if he, Bobier, insisted further there would likely be forcible means resorted to in order to compel him to desist. At this point, Mr. Bobier moved that every license man present take his hat and leave the hall. The motion was seconded by the late Thomas Alwood who gave his words quite a little of the English accent, "Ah sicond that mootion," and gathering up his tin lantern, lit the tallow dip within and started in pursuit of Bobier, followed by quite a number of others of the same sentiment.

The meeting then proceeded and Benjamin Piper of Peoria was introduced as speaker of the evening. Mr. Piper proved quite entertaining and stated in the opening of his address that he was himself a reformed drunkard and hoped by the help of God to remain so. After eulogizing the efforts of the temperance workers he proved quite humorous by comparing those whom he termed "weak in the knees" while claiming to be in sympathy with the temperance cause, to the visitor in the fable of The Woodchuck and The Skunk. Mr. Skunk called without being invited at the den of a mother woodchuck where she was rearing a family of young ones, and rendered himself quite familiar on entering by saying, "Good Morning, Sister Woodchuck. What a beautiful family of little ones you have here." He also introduced himself to the little ones as Uncle Woodchuck, and speaking again to the mother said, "How much better we woodchucks are than other animals." All this was received with unresponsive toleration on the part of the mother woodchuck who finally said, "Look here, my friend, you are making yourself

quite familiar on short acquaintance. I don't believe you are a woodchuck. You don't look like a woodchuck, and you don't act like a woodchuck, you don't talk like a woodchuck and by the eternal you don't smell like a woodchuck."

About the same time as this meeting, blacksmith Jos. Mock was appointed to fill the new municipal office of poundmaster, and a strong enclosure was erected where Mr. Mock resided at that time, on the premises now occupied by the home of Dr. C. H. Wilcox. This served to increase the fury of the storm of indignation, as people were so accustomed to allowing their live stock to run at large. Having formerly gotten the benefit of pasture on wide open range, they felt they were being deprived of a lawful privilege. Rail fence enclosures were quite numerous throughout the Village where milch cows and other stock would be corralled during the night, but liberated the following morning to promenade the streets before going off to the range and perhaps returning in the evening. The writer and a companion Stiles Mitchell at one time were each given ten cents to drive hogs, cattle and sheep from the public square while a game of baseball was being played.

Finally a number of head of live stock were gathered in by the authorities and placed in the pound, and in charge of poundmaster Mock. Some of the citizens noticed the same evenings that their hogs did not return home as usual for their rations of swill. This aroused suspicion that matters were being dealt with by the newly elected board of trustees, and accordingly a good sized delegation was organized to execute other conclusions.

A line of march to the enclosure verified the suspicion, and the men in line gathering a good supply of axes and crowbars along with various other instruments of destruction, proceeded to reduce the enclosure to a mass of kindling wood, and liberate their animals. The poundmaster was aroused from his slumbers by the different sounds which emanated, and making haste to

the scene of desolation, opened fire with a single barreled pistol. This failed to terrify the intruders and Mr. Mock was left alone to view the wreckage, and without any livestock as evidence of violation of ordinance.

Another expression of the municipal restraint was the village calaboose first erected on the edge of the water course running through the middle of Block 18 (near blacksmith shop of Robert Taylor, Jr., 1915). The open ditch soon caused the structure to fall into a dilapidated condition and the building was moved alongside the old Christian Church, (on Block 14, east of the present school house), which had been purchased for a town hall. This calaboose, by the way, was battered open on one occasion by two young men confined for drunkenness, who, inspired with the patriotic thought of Patrick Henry "Give me liberty or give me death," took the cannon stove to pieces and used the parts for the battering. The old church used as town hall and the calaboose in close proximity remained there for several years, and then, after failure of the attempt to place them on the public square, were removed to the present village lot, site of the water works plant.

Chafing at all of these restrictions to their former habits, and a short time after the meeting above referred to where the woodchuck and skunk comparison was made, the license men called an indignation meeting where singing and speaking were the order of the evening. Among other numbers on the program, Rudolph R. Taylor, the tinner, appeared wearing a derby hat and large gray shawl, the same style as occasionally worn by Dr. Henry, and introduced himself by singing his parody on the then-worn-threadbare song of "Captain Jinks." One verse of the Captain Jinks song and four out of the five verses of the parody which the writer can recollect, are printed at head of this article. "President H——" was of course Dr. R. F. Henry who had been chosen from their number by the village trustees as president. (It was a few years later that the Village President was elected by direct vote of the peo-

ple, O. F. Herrick being the first elective Village President). Hitchcock, mentioned in the second stanza, was George W. Hitchcock who had formerly conducted a saloon in the basement of his large brick building, but had temporarily professed temperance convictions and closed his saloon business. Stanzas three, four and five referred to the pound escape and to the calaboose escape above related.

THE AUTEN FAMILY.

By Edward Auten and Peter Auten 2nd, written in 1902; revised in 1915.

Peter Auten was born of Holland Dutch descent at Chili, near Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1811; attended select schools in Rochester and Geneva, and began life as a clerk in a general store at Penfield, N. Y. He also taught school. On Oct. 13, 1836, he was married to Lydia Chapman of Westport, Conn., who was then teaching school at Chili. Sent by the "American Board" of the Congregational Church as missionary teachers to the Choctaw Indians, they started soon after they were married, by sailing vessel from New York City to Cuba, and thence to New Orleans, and then up the Mississippi River by boat to the mouth of the Arkansas. From Arkansas City they traveled as far as they could by coach and after that on horseback to the Choctaw Indian Mission. The trip overland was made with great difficulty and danger. They were often stuck in the mud and had to leave their baggage and send back for it. The settlers implored them not to go farther, fearing the dangers of the wilderness and of the Indians, and it was only at fabulous prices that horses and men could be obtained for the journey.

Finally reaching the Choctaw Mission, Mr. Auten taught among the Indians for two years. There were three divisions of the Choctaw nation, one of which had never consented to allow Government schools in

its territory. Mr. Auten was employed by the United States Government to negotiate a treaty with the chief of this division, looking to the establishment of schools. In this others had failed, but Mr. Auten was successful partly, perhaps wholly, on account of the high personal regard in which he was held by the chief. The chief was very grateful for medical aid given his wife. He took up with the idea of the schools, honored Mr. Auten at the Indian "Pole Pullings" and other public occasions, often protected him, and the Indians made a pet of baby Lemuel. They would borrow the baby, take him away and bring him back dressed in Indian baby clothes, and decorated with beads. The government sent Mr. Auten \$500 in special appreciation of his services.

Unable to endure the climate after a serious illness, Mr. Auten left, with his wife, and came to Radnor Township, Peoria County, in 1838 or early in 1839. He moved to Princeville, teaching school the winter of 1840-41. He lived in a log cabin just southwest of the corner of the original village plat (West of the Misses Edwards' present residence, the cabin later moved directly East of the Misses Edwards'); the school house was the old log one so famous in early Princeville history. Moving back to Radnor Township he farmed there until 1849, when he again took up his residence in Princeville, to continue until his death Feb. 7, 1904. He bought the Samuel Alexander house, one of the oldest frame dwellings in the village (northeast corner of Block 13, facing west side of the public square), which he occupied until 1887, then moving across the street, cornering, to his last residence on the southwest corner of Block 8, fronting the north side of the square.

In Radnor he was school treasurer 1842-50, he having made the first set of treasurer's books. In Princeville Township he was Commissioner of Highways 1851-53, Moderator Town meetings 1852, '53 and '56, Justice of the Peace 1854-58, Overseer of Road District 1857-58 and 1859-61, Town Clerk 1859-63. He was of a committee of five appointed at town meeting 1867 to circulate

a petition to raise money to refund to soldiers their taxes paid toward the bounty fund.

For a number of years after moving to Princeville Mr. Auten was actively engaged in farming on land one or two miles out from town. He always did a great deal of writing for other people, especially during and after war times.

In 1872, at an age when many men consider themselves old, he started in the banking business to remain in it actively for twenty-five years, and still able to walk to and from the bank after a period of thirty years had elapsed. His first partner, George W. Alter, was fast failing in health before the close of the year 1872, and the firm name of Auten & Alter was changed to be Auten & Auten. Mr. Auten's son Edward was the new partner, in place of Mr. Alter, and the partnership and firm name remained the same until the senior partner's death in 1904. The business has grown, and a branch bank was established at Monica in 1893, the firm now (1915) consisting of three of Mr. Peter Auten's grandsons.

Beginning with his first school in New York state, continuing through his years with the Indians, and all through his later life, Mr. Auten was of a decided missionary and philanthropic character. When teaching his first school he got nearly the entire district to sign the temperance pledge, something difficult in those days, and was instrumental in having seventy of his pupils and young people join the church. It was as a missionary teacher that he went to the Indians, and until his eightieth year he enjoyed singing hymns in the Choctaw language. He had always been active in temperance and in church and Sunday School work, both in the village and going out into the country. Mrs. Auten was always his equal helper, and they both assisted their neighbors in spiritual, intellectual and material ways. Mrs. Auten at times taught school in her own home, and she is remembered by many even yet for her kind deeds. Her life span extended from March 4, 1807, to April 11, 1891.

Mr. Auten was in many ways the mainstay of his family, that is of all his uncles and cousins who came west, and his mother and sister. He was liberal to them, as also he was to his own children and grandchildren. He not only favored the right and the just, but stood positively for right and justice at all times. He was a part of the building up of Princeville and many strong men of the community often spoke of him as one to whom they owed their success; he was a helper and adviser of many people. He died Feb. 7, 1904, at the age of 92 years.

Of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Auten's seven children only three grew to maturity, Lemuel, Edward and Andrew. Hanford, born Dec. 2, 1842, crippled by an accident, died Sept. 30, 1845. Emily Ann, born Nov. 12, 1844, lived to about the same age. Two later children, a boy and a girl, died in infancy without being named. These four all rest in a cemetery used by all the neighbors, but still remaining in Mr. Auten's private ownership at the time of his death, near the southwest corner of the southeast quarter of Section 19, Radnor Township.

Andrew, born March 9, 1841, attended the public schools and Princeville Academy, and also the State Agricultural College of Pennsylvania, Center County, Penn. When southern invasion was threatened at the breaking out of the war, he was a member of the Home Guards of Pennsylvania. Returning to Princeville he engaged in the nursery business, furnishing many of the evergreens and other fine shade trees that now adorn the village and surrounding country. He was married in 1863 to Alice Smith; died of typhoid fever, Oct. 4, 1864, leaving a daughter about one month old, Tula Rose. She is now Mrs. Russell E. Chaplin, and resides at Pomona, California.

Lemuel, born on the border line between Texas and Indian Territory, near Fort Towson, Dec. 5, 1837, was educated in the public schools, private schools at Elmwood, Henry and Farmington, Illinois, and at Union College, Schenectady, N. Y. He was married April 8, 1863 to Esther R. Cutter, a native of New Hampshire,

and to them seven children were born: Edith Corney, Maria Fry, Julia Campbell, Anna and Esther of Princeville, Andrew of Oberlin, Ohio, and Laura Tambling of Zion City, Ill. Mr. Lemuel Auten for years helped to support the second Princeville Academy, and invested still more money in the education of his children in college. He lived on a farm in Akron Township until 1893, then in Monica where he had charge of Auten & Auten's branch bank for some years, and is now retired in Princeville. He held the office of Justice of the Peace in Akron Township for one term, and frequently declined that and other offices. He held office of ruling elder in Princeville Presbyterian Church for more than 20 years, beginning in 1870; and has held other offices in that church, as well as in the Methodist Church which he joined soon after moving to Monica in 1893. His wife has been active with him in Church and temperance work and has also been an active member and state officer of the W. C. T. U.

Edward was born May 27, 1839, in Radnor Township on Section 30; the cabin was close to the spring near the Northwest corner of that section. He attended public schools, the Pendleton Seminary at Henry, Ill., the Academy at Farmington, Ill., the old Princeville Academy, Union College at Schenectady, N. Y., where he received degrees of A. B. in 1862 and A. M. in 1865; also Harvard Law School at Cambridge, Mass., where he received the degree of LL. B. in 1865. He was admitted to the bar in Massachusetts in 1865, and continued study at Harvard Law School two years longer; was librarian of the Law School during his last three years there.

Returning to Princeville, he began the practice of law, and was married in Akron Township, May 6, 1869, to Maria Louisa Cutter. Miss Cutter was a sister of his brother Lemuel's wife, both of the ladies having come West as "Yankee School Ma'ams," and being nieces of Dr. Cutter and of Mrs. Hannah Breese. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Auten's children have been nine in number, Benjamin C., of Carthage, Mo.; Lydia C., wife of J. E.

Armstrong, Claremont, Ill.; Nellie M., Peter, Sarah R., Edward Jr. and Charles H., all of Princeville, Hanford Louis of Kennett, Mo., and Lemuel, twin of Charles H., who died in infancy.

Entering the banking partnership with his father in 1872, Mr. Auten gave up the regular practice of law, but has always continued to be an adviser and a holder of many trusts. He also engaged in cattle raising quite extensively at one time. He was the first Village Clerk, and has been at different times Trustee and President of the Village of Princeville. The township office of school treasurer he held continuously from 1880 until resigning in 1915 in favor of one of his sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Auten have long been members of the Presbyterian Church, Mr. Auten holding the office of Secretary and Treasurer at one time for several years. They have been active in temperance, missionary and educational work. The second Princeville Academy was maintained largely by their efforts, jointly with the help of his father and brother, for as many years as the people seemed to appreciate it and desire its continuance.

Mr. and Mrs. Auten have sought for their children the best to be had in education. Mr. Auten has been a "war-horse" especially in the temperance fight in Princeville; he helped materially in the wind-up of the licensed saloon (and of the un-licensed) by first leasing and later purchasing the Frank Hitchcock or Henebery property, and also the "Cappie Washburn" Hotel property, thus making it possible for the former saloon keepers to retire gracefully from business. Mr. Auten has also helped to build and improve the town in many other ways, one of his recent activities being the erecting of the building now used as Post Office. In general, Mr. Auten and his wife have tried to do their share in making Princeville a wholesome and progressive town to live in.

THE BAILEY FAMILY OF ESSEX TOWNSHIP.

By Ellen G. Bailey, 1915.

Louis Bailey was born in 1786 in Jefferson County, New Hampshire. His father Alexander C. Bailey was a blacksmith and Louis assisted his father. The father was a soldier of the Revolution, and was present only a few feet away when Gen. Burgoyne handed his sword in surrender to Gen. Gates.

Louis was drafted in the war of 1812 at the age of twenty-six. He had five hours in which to get ready to serve his country, a part of which time he put in mending his shoes. At one time, when on a three days forced march, pursued closely by the English soldiers, when crossing a swamp, he saw his captain fall with fatigue. He broke a branch from a tree to over hang the path and mark where the captain fell, then marched into camp. Laying his drum upon a stump, as he was a drummer boy, he returned to help the captain into camp.

The captain said, "Let me lie and die," and as the captain was a strong and heavy man and Louis Bailey was a small man, the drummer boy was not able to carry him. He begged of his captain to come and go with him, but to no avail. Finally he gave his captain a few little kicks and called him a "lazy lubber." The captain plucked up courage and by Bailey's assistance reached the camp. Bailey worked all night bringing in twenty-five stragglers that had dropped by the way-side; then ate only a slice of hard corn bread for his breakfast, picked up his drum, and started on his march with the rest of the soldiers. He came in contact with many hardships at that time.

After the war there were glowing accounts of Illinois' great prairies. So Mr. Bailey started for his future home on foot. He was robbed on the way,—even his hat, coat, shoes, and money were taken. But this did not daunt him; he started on his journey bare-

footed and bare headed. An inn-keeper gave him a hat and coat and shoes, which he afterwards paid for.

He came to LaSalle County, Illinois and took up a claim. Afterwards he returned as far as Ohio and married Miss Betsy Butler, a girl who had laughed at his predicament on the way out when he was coat-less, hat-less, shoe-less and money-less after being robbed. With this bride he returned to his claim in LaSalle County. He was the first settler in Vermilion Township in that County, two miles from Tonica. Here he was engaged in saw-milling and his sons Augustus and Timothy were born.—Augustus being the first white male child born in LaSalle County.

In 1832 the Black Hawk War broke out. Mr. Bailey put his family aboard a boat and sent them down to Fort Clark (which is Peoria today), and he stayed at his claim alone. He could hear the shooting of Black Hawk's braves and knew well some of the people that were killed on the west side of the Illinois River. Mr. Bailey was personally acquainted with Black Hawk and Shabbona—the latter being an Indian character well known to the Peoria settlers. And later on, after Mr. Bailey had moved to Stark County, he had a number of visits from Shabbona. The old Indian would never accept accommodations in a bed, but insisted on rolling up in his blanket on the floor.

In later years Mr. Bailey told traditions from the Indians as to how Starved Rock and Deer Park received their names. One tribe of Indians drove a weaker tribe upon the rock and stood guard till they starved them. There were some deer that went into Deer Park, in which there is a large canyon. A severe snowstorm filled the mouth of the canyon so the deer could not escape and they were an easy prey for the Indians.

During this time there was a man keeping grocery store who sold out all his goods but a cask of liquor. He asked Mr. Bailey if he might put this in his cabin for a short time, and the Indians found out the whiskey

was there. Three Indians came and asked Mr. Bailey if he had any whiskey. He replied, "No." They pointed down to the floor and said, "Down there." Then Mr. Bailey replied, "It isn't mine." One Indian drew a long knife and ruffled up his hair. Mr. Bailey knew this meant fight. There were two white men beside Mr. Bailey in the house and six little children and his wife. Mrs. Bailey took a child by each hand and led them outside; then came after the other children, making two more trips. Mr. Bailey said to Mr. Eliot, who was one of the men at the cabin, "Knock him down." Eliot knocked his Indian down, and the other white man, his name unknown, grabbed a rolling pin and beat one of the Indians over the head which sounded like beating an empty barrel. Mr. Bailey took a chair and struck the other Indian, breaking his chair to pieces. Then he grabbed a fire shovel and struck the Indian over the head; the next lick he struck him cut a horrible gash in the Indian's head. Mr. Bailey says to Mr. Eliot, "Don't kill him, make him beg." Mr. Eliot, being a powerful man, would have killed his Indian in a few minutes.

The next morning Mr. Bailey rose before day-light and rode horse back to the Indian camp. The Indians were all up. His excuse to them was that he had a cow strayed away and was hunting for her. The three Indians who received the beating the day before were sitting upon the ground. The chief asked him about the trouble of the night before, and said, "I will have them put to death if you say so." Mr. Bailey said, "No, I do not want them killed."

On this same morning he was surprised to meet with a half-breed girl he had known years before. Mr. Bailey knowing the character of the Indians, knew that something must be done to show that the whites were not afraid of them. He thought that on that morning their intention was to massacre the settlers, but his courage and bravery changed their intentions.

In 1849, Mr. Bailey sold his farm and moved to Stark County, Illinois, with his two sons, Augustus and Timothy. He bought a piece of land which is now owned by his grand-son, Orpheus Bailey (in Sec. 11, Essex Township). In 1877 he died in Oregon.

His son Augustus was born in 1828, and lived on the Stark County farm and raised his two sons Orpheus and Alexander C. Bailey. Timothy Bailey moved to Oregon in 1878 and now lives at Menlo, Pacific County, Washington. He was a member of the 112th Illinois Regiment in the Civil War.

Orpheus Bailey, a bachelor is now living on his farm near Wyoming. Alexander C. Bailey lives in Wyoming, Illinois, with his family of eight daughters and one son. Three of the daughters are teaching in public schools at the present time and one daughter married is living in Indiana.

THE BEACH FAMILY.

By Amine Reeves and Emma Ferbrache, 1913.

Lester Beach was born in Rochester, New York in 1804. He served an apprenticeship and learned the carpenter trade in the city of Rochester. After the death of his parents he and his brother Charles went as young men to the vicinity of Clyde, Ohio. Here Mr. Lester Beach engaged in farming for a short time and was married to Miss Lydia Chase, who was an aunt of General McPherson of the Civil War.

About the year 1837 he came to Farmington, Illinois, from which place he sent back for Mrs. Beach. She came, with her baby Amine, and accompanied by Charles Beach. Mrs. Beach used on this trip an iron tea-kettle that is still in possession of the family, just at present loaned to Cutter's log cabin. Interesting stories are told of a faithful mastiff dog "Old Tige," that Mrs. Beach brought on this trip, remem-

bered by many of the early settlers; at one time he stayed faithfully by a runaway team; and at another time took the pants leg off a thief who would otherwise have gotten Mr. Beach's horses.

Arriving at Farmington the family could get no dwelling except the old "council house," a bark covered structure where the white men and Indians had been in the habit of meeting for their parleys. Mrs. Beach often told her children how the roof leaked and how the shadows in the large recesses suggested Indians to her even when there were none around.

The next year the family moved to Princeville where Mr. Beach built the first house East of town for the Sloan's. For himself he rented land from Wm. C. Stevens, the house being a double log one-half mile North of the Cutter house. Here the children remember their father often driving a steady old nag right into the house to drag in a log for the large fire place. There were no floors in some of the cabins, nor in any of the stores and blacksmith shops of that day. In the stores, men could sit on a box or barrel and spit tobacco juice wherever convenient.

Children were born, including the one in Ohio, in the following order: Amine, Elvira, Frank, Cornelia, Lydia, Emma, Willie and Orville. The oldest child Amine was sent first to school in the log school house near Mr. Slane's southeast of town. Mrs. Cutter and Solomon Cornwell were her first teachers and at this late date the pupil now recollects that one of these teachers, perhaps Mrs. Cutter, wished to punish little Elvira for pulling a tame flower in some forbidden spot; but as Elvira was too little, the teacher punished Amine instead. This enraged the father, who went and informed the teacher that any whipping to be done might be taken out on him. Mr. Cornwell who was developing his land as well as teaching school, had a habit of announcing to the scholars that if it were rainy or stormy on the following day they might come back to school, but if fair weather they need not come as he would be working on his place.

Later on Mr. Beach moved northeast of town to his own farm in the neighborhood of McGinnis, Peet and Clussman. This was on the Southeast quarter of Section 6, Akron, now known as the Blue farm. Here he helped to build a new school house. Selling this farm Mr. Beach bought one mile East of Princeville where he lived until he died in 1859, and his widow continued to live continuously until her death in 1906. This is the place remembered by the children as the old home and where they remember their mother carding wool and many other scenes that have long since gone out of date in the Illinois home. The daughter Emma still has in her possession a coverlet made of home spun wool raised on their own sheep, with the year "1840" and Grandmother Slocum's name woven in it. Mother Beach often remarked that her husband did not like farming as well as carpentering and after becoming a farmer he did not whistle at his work as he had formerly.

An interesting reminiscence of Grandfather Slocum is as follows: At the time of the massacre of Wyoming, Pennsylvania, a seven year old sister of his was captured by the Indians and never heard from, until many years later a traveller came upon an Indian camp and an old woman, the widow of the chief, was very sick. She told him that she was of white blood and had been stolen by the Indians when a little girl. The story told by this man reached the ears of Grandfather Slocum who immediately set out to see if she was not his sister. She had recovered from her illness and denied the story; but when her brother said to her, "Now, if you are my sister there will be a scar on your foot where I once hit you with an ax when we were making our wood," the woman broke into tears and showed the scar. Her brother then visited her every two years. She said she did not remember much about her mother and her mother's housekeeping, except she had always swept with a broom and set the broom in the corner when she got through, as she remembered her mother had done.

Of the children, Amine Reeves of Abilene, Kansas and Emma Ferbrache of Sutherland, Nebraska, are the writers of this article. Elvira Frost died in 1893 and is survived by her husband Enos Frost, her children, Mrs. Cora Nixon of Princeville, Ill., Miss Lydia who lives with her father in Wymore, Nebraska, Lester Enos of Canada, and Mrs. Flora James of Denver, Colorado. Frank is still living at Dumont, Iowa. Lydia died at the age of five years, and Cornelia at the age of twenty-three. Willie and Orville went West as young men and have never been heard from.

In the Charles Beach family the children were Harlow of Peoria, Ill., Fred who has been dead several years, Elizabeth whom everybody knows as Miss Libbie, of Princeville, Mrs. Caroline McMains who died about 1910, at Phoenix, Neb., and Birdseye now of Glasford, Illinois.

HISTORY OF THE BLISS FAMILY

of Peoria County, Illinois.

By John F. Bliss, 1911.

The history of one family of the early settlers of Illinois is largely the history of all. They had many things in common. They were largely descendants from the original colonists. They brought with them those sterling qualities which made them able to meet with an unyielding will, the new problems, and to successfully solve them with a courage which knew no defeat.

We of the present generation have a very limited conception of the suffering and deprivations our illustrious predecessors endured in settling a new country. We, their children and grandchildren, who sat at their knee on many a wintry night in the old farm home, heard from their lips the stories, which to us never lost interest, and which we rehearse to our children. And it may be there shall arise a historian who will give these heroes and heroines of the common people a place

which they deserve in the making of the history of Illinois.

The Bliss family, of whom I write more especially, were not pioneer settlers or frontiersmen. Daniel Boone and Davy Crockett and Prince, after whom Princeville was named, were frontiersmen. Mr. Prince's log cabin stood on the ground now owned by our esteemed citizen, S. S. Slane. The cabin was a little north and west of the house of Mr. Slane. Forty years ago or more, when as a boy I roamed the woods, this cabin stood. At that time it was unoccupied. Mr. Prince had lived with the Indians for many years. He depended more on his unerring rifle for sustenance than upon tilling the soil. He must have had friendly relations with the Indians at that time for my mother told me that he was bitten by a rattlesnake. At that time he was the only white man in this part of the state. He used what remedies he had, but he grew much worse. Thinking he must die, he painfully drew himself up to the top of the roof of his cabin so that after death his body would not be eaten by wild beasts. In his extremity some friendly Indians passed that way. They found him in this dying condition. They hurriedly held a consultation. Then they got busy. One hurried away out on the prairie. Soon he returned with an armful of herbs known later as rattlesnake master. A kettle had been placed upon the fire, a poultice was soon made and applied to the bite, and the life of Prince was saved. It seemed difficult for these frontiersmen to take up with the civilization which the first settlers brought with them from their eastern homes. That you may understand this better, I remember of my mother telling of a religious meeting which was held in Prince's cabin. A large number of the settlers were present. While they were in the very interesting part of the service Prince came from his work, looked over the people and then made a rush for the bed, rolled himself up in the bed clothes and remained there during the rest of the meeting.

My mother's people came to Princeville in 1836. At that time she was what they now call sweet sixteen. I have been told by those who knew her that she was not only beautiful in looks but beautiful in all the lovely graces which make up an attractive young woman. She was the daughter of William Blanchard, whose family history is written in Vol I of these reminiscences. Only four of my mother's family are living: Aunt Delilah, a maiden aunt, who had the distinction of knowing the names and ages of four or five generations of her relatives. For more than ninety years she has lived. We can almost say of her as was said of Moses of old; "His eyes were not dim nor his natural force abated"; Henry Blanchard of Joplin, Mo.; Mrs. J. E. Merritt, and F. B. Blanchard, of Princeville. These are all that are left of a large family.

The Bliss genealogy traces our family history back to the time of William the Conqueror. One of our ancestors was dragged through the streets of London tied to the tail of a mule, because of his religious belief. In the year of 1638 three brothers and a nephew emigrated to the Plymouth colony, and from these came the Bliss family in America. My father informed me that his great grandfather, Rev. John Bliss, was a minister of more than ordinary ability. Old Salem, Mass., was the home of many of the Bliss tribe. My grandfather, Henry Bliss, was born in East Town, Washington County, New York, Oct. 15, 1790. When he became a man he went West (The West at that time was western New York), to Chautauqua County, where he taught school during the winter and farmed during the rest of the year. At a social gathering one evening he met for the first time his future wife, Rebecca Smith, of Adams, Conn., who was visiting some of her relation in that part of New York. The social function turned into a dance in which all took part except my grandparents, who had religious scruples along that line. They were naturally thrown into each other's society for the evening, which proved to be very enjoyable to them. This was the

beginning of a courtship which ended in marriage on March 14, 1815. About this time he was ordained as a minister in the Baptist church and held this relation to that church until he came to Illinois, when he united with the Christian church some time after. His family were all born in New York, consisting of Hiram, Solomon, Esther, Nancy, Betsy, Reuben. There were a few tribes of Indians in western New York then. My father said they would often come to their house when he was a boy. They usually wanted salt. They always wanted to see the little white papoose. He was the white papoose. If they did not see him they would look for him, and many a time the Indians have pulled him out from under the bed. He would kick and fight and they would laugh. The early settlers were brave women, as well as brave men, and my grandmother was one of them, as the following little incident will show: Their home was in a clearing along the Chautauqua lake. One day a deer took refuge from a pack of hounds, behind a large log near her home. A neighbor woman was sent to tell the men, who were chopping in the woods some distance away. After she had gone she heard the dogs coming. She was afraid they would frighten the deer away before the men came, so she took the butcher knife, quietly crawled up to the log, reached over and cut the throat of the deer. When the men arrived she had it partly dressed. Like all of the women of that time, she did the work of the house, made the clothing for the family, including the tailoring for the men. The song of the spinning wheel, as my grandmother turned the wheel, with one hand holding the thread, I can hear yet, for fifty years ago the spinning wheel was in common use in our rural homes. Economy was one of the virtues practiced in my grandmother's home. Pins were a valuable and scarce article in her home. I have heard her say that a dozen pins were expected to last that many years and if one should be lost, diligent search was made for its recovery.

Zenas Bliss, a brother of my grandfather, moved from New York to Illinois in 1837. He had a family

of eleven children. He settled near Northhampton in Peoria County. He was a man of means and of mechanical ability. Among his many accomplishments he was a millwright. He built a grist mill near Northhampton, if I am rightly informed, on the Senachwine creek. This investment did not prove a financial success. With his family he afterward settled out on the rich prairie lands not far from Blue Ridge. His wife, Aunt Mabel, a bright and intellectual woman, lived many years after her husband's death, in the little house which was remodeled and made over, now occupied by W. M. Keck. Uncle Zenas was a soldier in the Mexican war. I can not give the date of his death, but likely it was in the early sixties. One of his sons, Cyrus, settled between Farmington and Yates City. He was a man much respected in that community. He accumulated a good deal of property. He died full of years with his children around him to call him blessed. His widow lives in a beautiful home in Yates City. Two of her sons, Cyrus and Luther, and two daughters, Mrs. Matthews and Mrs. Bird, all live on farms of their own near Yates City. Amanda Bliss, a daughter of Uncle Zenas, married M. M. Blanchard, who came to this state with his father, William Blanchard, in 1836. Their first home was on the farm now owned by Mr. George Adams. At that time the Blanchards all owned homes along the road going west from his place, known then as "Mud Row." He sold his farm and became one of the first merchants of Princeville, forming a partnership with a Mr. Taylor. The part of the Mrs. Selby hotel which extends to the west, if I remember correctly, is the building once known as the Blanchard & Taylor general merchandise store. He also built the building now owned by Mrs. Shane. It was considered one of the best buildings in Princeville. He built it for a hotel and post office. Later they moved to the east part of town. He was justice of the peace for many years. Three of their family are living: Emily Ellis of Brimfield, Ill.; Lettie Mitchell of Iowa; Alonzo, of

Evanston, Ill. The dead are Lillie, Edward and Clara, who was Mrs. Wm. Collins of California.

Abner Bliss, a son of Uncle Zenas, was also one of Princeville's early settlers. He married Lydia Miller, whose family came to Princeville at an early date. He first lived in the northwest part of the township, where their children, Fiducia, Albert, Alvin, Emily, Lucy and Jane, were born. In the early seventies he purchased the place two miles northeast of Princeville, now owned by John Oertley. He and his wife have been dead a number of years.

One of the daughters of Zenas Bliss married a Mr. Fox, who owned the farm now owned by our well known citizen, Richard Dunn. One of Zenas Bliss' daughters also married a Mr. Reed, who was one of the first settlers on the prairie north of Speer. He afterward moved with his family to southern Missouri, where this branch of the family are among its best and most successful citizens. Of the eleven children constituting the family of Zenas Bliss only three are living—Amos, Edward and Phineas. Amos and Phineas are living in Medford, Oregon. I am not acquainted enough with their children to give their names. I only know they have families and are scattered in many places. Zenas Bliss' family of eleven children all lived to mature years. They were well born and well cared for in their child life. They were able to take their place among the early settlers and do their share in making the history of our great country.

After a residence in Illinois of one year, Zenas Bliss wrote to his brother, Henry Bliss, giving him glowing accounts of the beauty of its forests and beaches, fertility of the soil, of the many people who were coming from every part of the East. And so my grandfather, the wood chopper, teacher and preacher, with his wife and family of six children, Hiram, aged 19, Solomon, aged 17, Esther, aged 14, Nancy, aged 12, Betsy, aged 5, and Rheuben, aged 3, loaded their few household goods on a raft, said good bye to their many relatives and friends of western New York, and set their faces

toward the country of the setting sun. The voyage had its dangers, for there were rapids which they must run and many a raft had gone to pieces.

This was not the first time Hiram and Solomon had made this dangerous trip. They were possessed of great strength and physical endurance. They had spent their lives as woodsmen. They were expert swimmers and they felt at home in or on the water as well as on dry land. They passed down the river into the Ohio, and landed their raft safely at Cincinnati, where they disposed of it. There they took passage on a boat for St. Louis, and from there to Peoria, the father and boys working for the support of the family. The next year they moved to near Southhampton, a town at that time three or four miles west of Chillicothe. A man by the name of Hammond did the business of the place. My father, Solomon Bliss, then a boy of 18, became his clerk. The contents of this store would make the present generation smile. There was a barrel of New Orleans molasses, a barrel of New Orleans sugar, a sack of green coffee, a cask of tea, a barrel of salt, a little pepper, one or two sizes of rope, two or three kinds of nails, shot and powder, a few pairs of boots, and shoes. Dry goods consisted of a few calicoes worth at that time 40c per yard. I forgot a barrel of whiskey with a tin cup attached, a caddy of U. S. Dogleg Navy tobacco. This was the place where my father got his first experience in selling merchandise. He remained with Hammond about one year. His father's family had moved to Blue Ridge. His brother Hiram was married in 1840 to Jennette Hodges. They had one child, a girl. I remember her as a very beautiful young woman, when she and her mother visited my father's home when I was a child. Since that time we have lost all trace of them. Uncle Hiram died in 1857. I know little about him except that he was a hard working man and lost his life by unnecessary exposure.

About the year 1840 my father's people made the acquaintance of the Wm. Blanchard family of Princeville. This came about through both of my grandpar-

ents, who were preachers for the early settlers. Grandfather Blanchard's house was large, being a double log cabin, where they often held meetings. Ten or fifteen miles was not considered a long distance then to go to attend church. They would often hold a two days' service. The friends from a distance would stay over night. It would tax the resources of the people of this time to feed and sleep a family of fifteen or twenty and then add as many more visitors. I remember a story of two hungry boys who were watching the rapid disappearance of food from a table surrounded by a large company of old settlers. As the custom was, a blessing was asked before the beginning of each meal, but on this occasion, their being two ministers at the table, the host did not wish to show partiality. He conceived the happy way out of this dilemma by having a blessing asked at both ends of the meal. The two boys, who were looking on through a crack in the door, said, "By golly, Dick, they're going to commence over again. There will be nothing left for us." The early settlers' homes were homes of hospitality. They did not have delicacies or luxuries, but they had plenty of good, clean, well cooked substantial foods, like hominy, corn bread, beans, potatoes, ham and eggs. There was plenty of wild game. On the lakes and ponds there were wild geese and ducks. There was plenty of fish in the streams. In the early spring the sky would be darkened by the great number of wild pigeons as they passed on to their hatching grounds farther north. Wild hogs roamed the woods. Venison was not at that time considered a luxury. Fruits were not common. Prince planted apple seed along what was known as apple row. The people were allowed to help themselves. Canned fruits were unknown. I have often thought if the present generation would eat more of the coarser foods we would have less use for the pill doctor.

My grandfather moved, about 1842, this time south and west of Monica. The itinerant preacher of that time went long distances. The saddle bag which he used, and which contained his bible, song book and

change of linen, were in our home. I remember of seeing them when a small boy. They were a great curiosity to me. With the spinning wheel, and the loom, they have disappeared with the generation that used them. He buried the dead of the early settlers, united the young men and women in holy wedlock, which was not easily broken in those days. He preached a pure, simple gospel that reached human hearts. Eternity will reveal and surely reward the self-sacrificing devotion of men of his kind.

Esther Bliss, the eldest daughter of my grandfather, was 12 years old when they came from New York. She has a splendid memory of all that took place on the way from the East. At the age of sixteen she was united in marriage to Reuben Stowell of Lawn Ridge. Mr. Stowell's family was one of the first settlers in that section. They were people intellectual, progressive, industrious; always at the front in every good and noble movement. Our respected citizen, Mr. Charles Stowell, a nephew of Aunt Esther, is the only one residing in the old home community. After seven years of happy married life, Aunt Esther was left a widow with two little boys, Henry and Albert, who grew to splendid manhood in this place. They both were volunteers in defense of their country's flag. They were engaged in many battles and returned safely home. Henry married William Wilson's daughter, a sister of the wife of the late Hugh Morrow. Henry was a school teacher, farmer and merchant. His family of four children grew to be young people in this place. Mrs. Stowell and her eldest son, William, died in Kansas. He was married the second time to Miss Emma Gilbert, a splendid lady, who formerly resided at the home of the late Dr. R. F. Henry. Mr. Stowell is following his vocation of school teacher in Kansas. Albert was also a teacher. For many years he has had charge of the Garfield monument. In the year of 1850 Aunt Esther was married to John L. Blanchard, oldest son of William Blanchard. They lived for many years on the place now owned by C. W. Fry. In the early sixties

they moved into Princeville, building the house now owned by Joseph Geitner. Uncle John did not sell his farm. He was considered a retired farmer. He went into business with J. H. Russell in the manufacture of wagons. He was afterwards in the lumber and dry goods business. He was a man of more than ordinary ability. For many years he was active in the Christian church. He was also for many years master of Princeville Lodge, No. 360, A. F. and A. M. He died full of years, honored and highly respected. Uncle John was a widower when he married Aunt Esther. He had two children, Wm. Blanchard of Kansas, and Sarah Andrews, wife of the late Stephen Andrews. She now lives in California. To this union were born four children: Maria, Charles, John and Horace. Maria married Al Wilson of LaFayette, Ill. Their children were educated in our schools. They were a highly respected family. Mr. Wilson was successfully engaged in the butcher business. He was deputy sheriff, and while on duty in this work, contracted a severe cold, which finally terminated in death. Maria and her mother are now living in California. Charles married Ada, a daughter of James Rice, who conducted the Arlington hotel and bought stock here for a number of years. Charles moved to Creston, Iowa, where he became a successful farmer, a man who was always at the front in every good and noble enterprise. His life came to a sudden end by accident while he was at work. His wife and children are now living in Canada.

John L. Blanchard was the companion of my youth. Our joys and sorrows were one. We entered the Princeville primary school together, where we were taught by a Miss Rogers of respected memory. Our last teacher was Mr. Wood, or Mr. Bridegroom, I am not sure which. John attended school at Marion, Ind., and afterwards practiced law in Missouri and Iowa. For many years he has been a successful minister of the Congregational church. He is now preaching at Harlan, Iowa. He was married to Miss Bird Battles in 1881. To this union were born three children, two boys

and one girl. His wife, daughter and one son have died, only one son being left. He is engaged in the banking business in Nebraska.

Horace Blanchard, the youngest son of Aunt Esther, married a daughter of J. Benjamin. They have a family of five children and are now living in California.

Nancy Bliss, second daughter of Henry Bliss, was married to Alfred Root of Blue Ridge in 1843. The Root family was among the first settlers of Illinois. Some of the progeny of the family live near Lawn Ridge and Chillicothe. Uncle Alfred was a farmer. He moved to Chenoa, Ill., where he lived many years. Aunt Nancy, now a widow, lives with her daughter Alma. Her son Henry is a prosperous farmer living near Chenoa. Her daughter, Louisa Stewart, lives at Chenoa also. Her oldest son, Lucius, lives at Bloomington, and her daughter, Henrietta, lives in Missouri. Aunt Nancy is 83 years of age. She has a good memory of the early days in Illinois.

Betsy Hill, daughter of Henry Bliss, was born in 1833. She is among our oldest and best known citizens. She was five years old when she came to Peoria County. She has lived in this county seventy-three years. A man told me that she was the prettiest young lady in all the country. He said there were others who had the same opinion. This man was her husband, the late esteemed and respected Clark Hill of Monica. The Hill family were more than early settlers. I think we could call them pioneers. They were a large family and of no small importance in the making of the history of Peoria County. Aunt Betsy has lived on the same farm since her marriage. She is the mother of seven children, three girls and four boys. The living are James, of Ohio; John, of Oklahoma; Clara Cook, of Wisconsin; and Milton, who lives on the old farm. The dead are Fronia, who was the first wife of George Belford; Nannie, wife of Rev. Stahl of Iowa; and Wilbur, of Monica. Aunt Betsy has been a member of the Methodist church of West Princeville and then of Monica from its beginning. She makes frequent visits to

her children and grandchildren. She is greatly loved by all who know her. Her health is good and her mind clear. She has a good chance of reaching the age of her grandmother, who died at 102 years.

Reuben Bliss, son of Henry Bliss, was three years old when the family came to Illinois. He lived with my father for a number of years, and died at his home at the age of 25 years.

Solomon Bliss, the second son of Henry Bliss, was born in Chautauqua County, New York, March 8th, 1821. He came to Illinois with his father and immediately took his place in subduing the new country, bringing the soil under cultivation and making a new home. He was married to Elizabeth Blanchard, May 15, 1842. Their first home was a log cabin one-fourth mile east of where Patrick O'Conner now lives. The first furniture was bought of Bishop Chase. He gave rails for it. Money was very scarce, but their wants were few and the land yielded plentifully. Neighbors were kind and helpful, helping each other in the building of their modest homes or the erection of their barns. At this time implements of agriculture were rude and simple. The grain was reaped with the cradle and the hay was cut with the scythe. It took muscles of steel, and wills, and a courage which knew no defeat to do the hard work they accomplished. My father lived in this first cabin eight years. Onias, Ezra and Charles were born here. He then bought the land now owned by Lawson Lair. This was the first property he owned. After improving this place he sold it and bought the house now owned by M. L. Sniff. It was a part of the hotel and grocery store which my father ran for a number of years. It was built where the Z. L. Rice store now stands. The lumber in this building was hauled from Rock Island. This place was occupied by Dr. Charles for many years. Emma, James and Viola were born here. My father conducted the hotel and grocery here until the year 1858, when he moved onto the land now owned by the Palmer sisters, on which the Taylor coal bank is located. He afterwards bought

the land extending to the Byrnes estate on the west. He improved these lands. At this place the writer (John Bliss), and Matilda were born. For twenty years this was the Bliss home. My grandfather and grandmother made their homes with my father, where they lived until their death. My boyhood days were full of memories of war and war songs, of battles lost and won, of boys in blue home on a furlough. The war song which was my favorite was "Rally 'Round the Flag, Boys," and I made this more impressive by the use of a long stick with a piece of red flannel fastened on for a flag. This I waved as I sang. Like all the rest of the boys, I wanted to go to the war.

The first harvest machine I remember of seeing was in the year 1864 or '65. It was a McCormick owned in partnership by my father and Wm. Henry Harrison. In good grain 12 men would be necessary to rake, bind and place into shocks the grain. Following this, the Woods self-rake, which took one man less. Then the most wonderful labor saving self binder, with the saving of labor of nine men. The first corn I remember seeing planted was by marking the ground four feet each way. A boy or girl would drop just so many grains in each cross. A man would cover them with a hoe. Then followed the hand planter. Then the Brown horse planter with a boy on the front to pull a lever, which dropped corn in the mark. The first 50 cents for a day's work I ever made was by dropping corn for our old remembered friend, Wm. DeBolt. When I was a boy my father was at his very best. Prices were good and live stock was in good demand. It was war times. Land values began to rise. Better homes were built, new improvements were made and the outlook along financial lines was good. About this time there was considerable horse stealing in and about Princeville. My father was one of the first members of the Princeville Thief Detective and Mutual Aid Association and at one time captain. With Wm. P. Smith, R. DeBord, Frank Beall, Wm. Henry Wisenburg, Thomas and Sylvester Slane and many others, he made

successful captures of thieves, until horse stealing has for many years been a thing of the past in this community. This Association still exists with an active membership of over 100. My father was very active in securing the C. R. I. & P. railway through this place. He never lost his love for his old home in New York. He made frequent visits to his many relatives and friends at the old home.

He went into the drug business with H. E. Burgess in 1875. This partnership lasted for a short time. He conducted the business alone from that time on for many years. The first store occupied a building where the David Kinnah meat market now stands. The second place was a general store, where the German & Friedman hardware store is. He then moved to the Dr. Henry block, which was destroyed by fire six years ago.

My mother died in 1878. She had raised to young manhood and womanhood eight children. The dead are: Rev. Ezra Bliss, a soldier, dying at the age of 25; Emma Burgess, wife of H. E. Burgess, mother of Charles, Haller, Irma and Mabel. The living are: O. C. Bliss, Battle Creek, Mich., a soldier of 1861 to the close of the war, Rev. Charles Bliss of Peoria, Rev. James Bliss of Monica, Viola Hoag, wife of S. S. Hoag, Matilda, wife of Frank DeBord, and the writer, J. F. Bliss of Princeville.

My father was married the second time to Mrs. Wm. Lair. My father died at his home in Princeville in 1896. He was honest, brave and true. He loved children. He did his part in making this splendid country. He died surrounded by loving hearts who hold him in fond remembrance.

“Thrust in thy sharp sickle and gather the clusters of the vine of the earth; for her grapes are fully ripe.” Rev. XIV:18.

THE COLGAN FAMILY

By Daniel J. Colgan and Mrs. Margaret Colgan Cahill,
1915.

This family of six brothers and a sister were born to Francis and Mary Campbell Colgan at Kilkeel, County Down, Ireland. Edward the eldest son, born Jan. 12, 1828, came to America in August, 1848, and located at New Orleans. Michael, born in August, 1830, landed at New Orleans in the spring of 1851, and John born near Christmas, 1831, came in 1854. All of these brothers came to Stark Co., Ill., Edward first in 1849, Bernard, Thomas, Francis, Mary F. (the baby) and their mother came to America later, as noted hereafter.

Edward Colgan kept post office in the days of the stage coach, at his home near site of the present Town House in Valley Township. Besides being one of the leading farmers of his time he held the office of supervisor for a number of years, also Justice of the Peace. He was familiarly known as "Squire Colgan." In 1853 he married Miss Drusella Marlatt. To them were born nine children: Francis B. of Dunlap, Ill.; Mrs. Clara Traphagan, McCook, Nebr.; Mrs. Ellen Heagney, Cheyenne, Wyo.; Bernard of Arkansas; George of Grafton, Nebr.; Mrs. Jennie Moran, Mrs. Sadie Kelly and Mrs. Anna Kelly of Wyoming, Ill.; and Mrs. Rose McIntyre (deceased). Squire Colgan died July 19, 1910.

Michael after working at \$8 per month on the farm of James Jackson and breaking prairie with an ox team, returned to Ireland in 1856 and was there married to Mary Dymond in February, 1857. In May, 1857, he and his wife arrived at Stark County, settling on a farm in Valley Township. Here they remained till the year 1864 when they moved to a farm in Essex Township; and in the spring of 1888 they moved to the present home at Wyoming. His wife died January 26, 1894, and he died February 12, 1915. They were the

parents of ten children: John M., Frank M., Mary M., Edward M., Thomas M., Jane, Anna, James, William, and Margaret, all of whom live in Wyoming and vicinity.

John Colgan, commonly known as "Cobbler John," came by stage from Peoria and opened a shoe shop on the lot where the Wyoming High School Building now stands. In 1861 he married Marie Goldsbury and to them were born eleven children. Two died in infancy, and Wm. H. and Ellen T. died about 1905. Those living are, Sister Mary Suso, Oakland, Cal.; Rev. Edward J., British Honduras; Frank P., Alma, Neb.; Mrs. Katie Cox, John T., Bernard P. and Daniel J. still in Stark County. John Colgan died April 7, 1892.

Bernard Colgan, born 1836, came to America via New York in 1856 and settled in Stark County. In 1867 he married Anne Sloan, and to them were born nine children: Francis, of Bradford, Edward now in Kansas, James, Mary, John, Bernard, and Margaret Kelly living in Stark County, and Rose and an infant deceased. Bernard Colgan is now a retired farmer, living in Wyoming, Ill.

Thomas Colgan was born in Ireland in 1840, came to America in 1860, settled in Stark County, Ill., and on August 4th, 1872 married Annie Ferron. To them nine children were born, the living being Frank, Michael, Thomas, James, Mary and Rose of Augusta, Kansas and Edward G. of Stark County, Ill. Thomas Colgan sold his farm here and moved to Kansas in 1895, where he still resides.

Francis Colgan, the youngest of the brothers was born in May, 1843, and came to America in April, 1870. He settled in Stark County and on April 5th, 1877 married Mary Sloan. They had no children. In 1877 he moved to Hoopeston, Ill. where he still lives, being a retired farmer, and large land owner.

Mary F. Colgan, the baby of the family, came to America in May, 1843 with the mother of the boys and Francis. She has lived in Stark County which place

is still her home, although she has been living a part of the time at Augusta, Kansas.

It may be stated that all of these brothers came from Ireland with very little money, the oldest coming first and then sending for the next oldest. They in turn saved their money and kept on until the whole family was here. They were very industrious and prosperous and all acquired a great amount of the Stark County valley land.

THE HENRY COLWELL FAMILY.

By P. B. Colwell, 1914.

In the fall of the year 1836, the brothers Henry and Presley Colwell and their wives came to Illinois from their native place in Ross County, Ohio, and settled in what is now Essex township, then a part of Putnam County. The following year their father, Thomas Colwell, and the rest of their brothers and sisters came from their home in Ohio and settled in the vicinity.

Henry and Presley Colwell lived the first winter in a log cabin on section 15, Essex township on land now owned by William Cornall, near the place where was made the first settlement in Stark County by Isaac B. Essex in 1829, and near where the first school house in Stark County was built in 1834.

In 1837 Presley Colwell moved to section 21 in Essex township where he had bought land, and where he lived until the fall of 1868, when he sold out and moved to Nodaway County, Missouri. He died at his home there a few years later.

In the fall of 1838 Henry Colwell moved to a farm which he had bought in section 30 in Essex township, where he lived for a number of years, or until he traded farms with John Martindale, whereby he became the owner of the southwest quarter of section 29 in Essex township. This farm is known as the old Henry Colwell homestead. It is still owned by Henry Colwell's heirs.

Henry Colwell was closely connected with the growth and development of Stark County. He very early knew the need of education. Besides being greatly interested in the common schools of his township, with a number of others he contributed liberally to the building of Lombard University in Galesburg, Illinois. The Colwell family still holds a scholarship in that institution as a recompense for the money contributed by Mr. Colwell. Mr. Colwell's son George was one of the first enrolled as a student in the University.

Henry Colwell had a very large acquaintance throughout the surrounding country, as he was one of the first auctioneers in Stark County, and the only one for many miles around. He was one of the County's foremost men in agriculture. He with others organized the Stark County Agricultural Society in 1853, which held successful fairs in Toulon for more than thirty years, doing much good in the advancement of agriculture in the county. Mr. Colwell filled the office of President of the Society for several years with credit to himself and a benefit to the society. Mr. Colwell also held several offices in his township and creditably performed the duties required of him. He was supervisor of Essex Township during the time the railroads were built in Stark County.

Mr. Colwell was one of those early pioneers who had the experience of hauling their grain to the Chicago market. Even when doing so it was impossible to get any money for their grain. They could only trade it for the actual needs of life, such as sugar, salt, sole leather, etc.

Mr. Colwell was one of the leading stock men of Stark County for a great many years, buying, selling and shipping stock of all kinds at all times. Before the railroads came to Stark County he would buy stock and either drive to Kewanee or to Chillicothe and ship from those places to Chicago.

Like many of his neighboring pioneers Mr. Colwell was able to meet disappointments, and do all in his power to overcome them. He met with many disap-

pointments and misfortunes, the greatest of which was no doubt the death of his first wife, leaving him with six small children for whom to care. Afterwards Mr. Colwell married Clarinda Eby and to them were born thirteen children.

Mr. Colwell's first wife was Elizabeth Dawson of Hocking County, Ohio. She died in 1847, aged thirty-three years. His second wife died in 1880, aged fifty-one years. Henry Colwell was born in Ross County, Ohio, April 20, 1813, and died in Toulon, Ill., March 4, 1900, being in his 87th year.

Of Henry Colwell's large family of nineteen children, all lived to manhood and womanhood except one died in infancy. Of this large family several are now dead. The living at this writing are Mrs. Mary Nicholas of Osborn, Missouri; Mrs. John McGregor of Grand Junction, Iowa; Mrs. E. A. Trimmer of Perry, Iowa; Marvin M.; Mrs. M. B. Trickle, Lillie and Ollie of Toulon; Day of West Jersey; P. B. of Wyoming; Jennie of Peoria.

It is interesting to note the inter-marriages of this large family. Two of the sons, George and Miles, married Sarah and Amanda Barr of Essex township; John married Almira Fast of Essex township; Marvin married Mary Kendig of Naperville, Ill.; Day married first Addie De Lent of Beaver Dam, Wisconsin, second Maggie Dryden of West Jersey; P. B. married Cecillia Burns of Princeville; Douglas married Maggie Selby of Princeville. Two of the daughters, Alcinda and Mary, married Joab and Thomas Nicholas of Essex township; Martha married John McGregor of Monica; Anna married E. A. Trimmer of Essex township; Sarah married M. B. Trickle of Essex township. Nearly all of these marriages were into the early families of the south part of Stark County and adjoining townships.

THE CUTTER FAMILY.

Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Pelham, N. H., and Princeville,
Illinois.

By Charles Forrest Cutter.

Dear fellow-members of the O. S. U. P. V.:

Even longer, I believe, than you have been puzzled by my delay in preparing a sketch of father's and mother's Princeville career, have I been puzzled by the difficulties of the task; my own incapacity, still more my reluctance to give public expression to a son's estimate of their qualities and unique experiences; for they unquestionably were a "marked" couple among the first settlers of Prince's Grove. It is, then, by a sort of heart compulsion that, since no other accepts the task, I send my own poor attempt to meet the needs of this volume of Princeville history.

If Dr. Charles Cutter, born June 18th, 1814 at Pelham, N. H., of Phillips Academy, Andover Theological Seminary, and graduate, 1843, of Harvard Medical School (just one year old on Waterloo day) and Olive Lovejoy Noyes, his wife, of Windham, N. H., of Ipswich, and a teacher in the famous Abbot Academy, Andover, Massachusetts—if, I say, father and mother had lived till the exact date stamped on your circular about the O. S. U. P. V. History, June 18th, 1912, he would have entered upon his 99th year and she would have been ninety-six, practically including the century of all America's development west of the Alleghenies.

Not in all respects did father and mother, with Aunt Hannah Cutter Breese, wife of the first Presbyterian pastor, and Aunt Clarissa Cutter Colburn, differ from the rest of the pioneer community gathered, in the second quarter of the nineteenth century, about Prince's Grove. Long journeys from the East, with discomforts and novelty of travel, housing, food, clothing, educational and religious privileges, were shared by all pio-

neers, with the variety of grave and gay incident well illustrated in the historical sketches already furnished. True, Dr. Cutter was a professional man, for a long time the only thoroughly scientific physician and surgeon within many miles. Both he and mother had had exceptional school privileges; and he remained a devoted student of nature, botany, geology and kindred subjects, as well as a musician. The dictionary, concordance, atlas and text books were constantly in use in our home, and there was generally a hymn played as well as sung at family prayers. Though dear Mrs. Morrow, the mother of "forty feet of boys," did threaten, "If Doc. Cutter brings his big fiddle to meeting, I'll jump on it," still after he dared her and played the rich-toned cello she declared "it said Amen as plain as anybody": so there were no uncompromisable differences in the ordinary affairs of life.

Essentially it was **resistance to usurpation of authority**—that for which America was, is and, let us hope, ever shall be, the great example to the world—that drew this young couple, with cousin Adna Colburn and my two-year old sister, Olivia, from Boston privileges and promising professional prospects (father was already much in demand in the Massachusetts General Hospital) to the tedious journey and the trying, as facts proved, dangerous, pioneer life of Illinois.

"Strange coincidence," are you saying, dear friends?

No. That, 300 years after the first Cutter family of New England declared independence of ecclesiastical legalism, and resentment of political usurpation by breaking away from this Northumbrian home, braving the terrors of ocean and the hardships of a New World, your letter has reached on Tyneside the last Princeville Cutter, builder 1905-6, in honor of such parents and ancestry, and for the delight of friends, of the new log cabin where O. S. U. P. V. was born, is neither mere coincidence nor strange. It is consistent, logical development of traits of character which marked the pilgrim

and have made the United States a **new nation**, in the judgment of recent historians a **new race**, as distinct as a new language from the ancient, long-retarded peoples of Great Britain in particular, and of Europe in general.

Just herein, for six years, since Old Settler Histories were proposed and I was asked to contribute, since your kind remonstrance last year with my delay, has lain the difficulty, the struggle in my own heart against even the analysis necessary to differentiate between the Cutter family and others, still more against my expression of it in print. I cannot tell the story of how that spirit, stirring since long before 1600 in father's Northumbrian non-conformist, and even at the battle of Hastings, in mother's Norman Huguenot blood, differentiates us, myself no less than those of centuries ago from neighbors in the Reformation period, in the Abolitionist struggle, the free silver fight, the pension swindles, Parcels Post reform, and last but not least the present "Protection" issue.

Nor was there generally in everyday intercourse, or the general promotion of the community interests, schools, literature, temperance, loyalty to law, the ready spirit of helpfulness, special devotion to religious interests, as shown in the building of the church and in the practise of holding Bible classes, Sunday services, and singing schools all over these prairies (I think father must have at different times held some of these exercises in twenty places between Lawn Ridge, French Grove and West Jersey), any discordant note. In these and most respects father and mother (Aunt Hannah died early, and Aunt Clarissa moved away) were a beloved part of this close-knit, pioneer, mutually helpful band. The same old log cabin housed them and my sister for their first year, there the same ague shook him till the door latch rattled, the same gun brought down prairie chickens till mother and neighbors had to say "Enough," his dog even hunted for his neighbors; the big upstairs room in my birthplace was the school room for Princeville children, his garden (it was un-

usual) furnished often other tables than his own, my mother's nursing skill was such that almost all the babies of the community smiled or cried first of all in her arms.

It is not as regards these and multitudinous commonplaces of life that I have been so long reluctant to write of the family, or unable to find another to write, but because for years, years of supreme importance to individuals, the community and the nation, my father was a marked man and my mother the heroine of many a face to face conflict, not only with the political issue of the time, but with the greater number of immediate acquaintances living near.

Before coming West father was devoted to the cause of the slave, and had become associated with that man, who, then alone, despised and persecuted, is now honored throughout the world, William Lloyd Garrison. The "Border" troubles and the "Free Soil" struggle had been strong forces in drawing him toward Kansas or Illinois, and when with one other Princeville man, "Squire" Stevens, he dared to vote the "Free Soil" ticket, antagonism at once made itself felt in many troublesome ways. Still more did his success in the protection of Negroes on their way to Canada for freedom from slavery just across the State line subject him to open attack and injury. But I will not enlarge upon this subject, ruinous as it was. I have never (at least since a child's timidity kept me in a state of terror before certain leaders of mobs and false accusers of my parents) never entertained resentment of any sort over the conflict into which I was born. Far more has my heart rejoiced over the fact that so soon and completely was that hostility to my father exchanged for reverent regard as shown at the time of his early death in 1869, when the whole community followed him to the last earthly sleeping place of his body. And this will make it easier to understand the marvelous and lasting personal delight that everywhere about his old haunts, scenes of his work, his professional services, and his Christian ministrations—just about covering the terri-

tory of the O. S. U. P. V., for we lived three years at Rochester, and he was often in charge of services in Lawn Ridge and West Jersey, French Grove, Toulon, Wyoming and Galva—everywhere the only son of the once mobbed and threatened Abolitionist has met cordial, even loving hospitality, and been the heir of human affection for his parents' sake.

More space should be given to mother's courageous companionship and general usefulness, as well as to others from Dr. Cutter's New England home, that grand old granite, pine-clad, brook-fed farm and homestead on Mammoth Road, seven miles north of Lowell, Massachusetts, 150 years the nest of creditable Cutters scattered all over the States. But of mother let this highest tribute be paid, that in her last talk before bidding final goodbye to her only remaining child, often recounting privations and dangers of the earlier days she said, "Charlie, I would gladly go through it all again if I could only have your father with me." Olivia Cutter (Warne) the only daughter, born in Boston, showed the same spirit of patriotism and love for others; conspicuous in her following her wounded soldier husband back to the front at Vicksburg, and later helping as army nurse to bring back up the Mississippi a boatload of wounded soldiers.

More than a score of valuable additions to the O. S. U. P. V. district were drawn during the earlier years from Eastern homes to the Cutter fireside—the house still standing in the Northwest corner of the town, one of the very first framed buildings, planed lumber for which was carted from Chicago—names elsewhere mentioned in these volumes. Mrs. Esther (Cutter) Auten, and Mrs. Maria L. (Cutter) Auten, sisters, both since girlhood have identified themselves closely with the welfare of Princeville, and through their two splendid groups of children, and grandchildren, carry on in happier and larger measure the spirit of service, of progress, of worthy ideals that build up the neighborhood and strengthen our race and nation. Let my birthplace be remembered as a station on the "Under-Ground Railroad."

Persistence of family type is shown in one or two other remarkable ways, in addition to the spirit, the tastes and disposition already mentioned. Since the time that a Dr. Cutter was Surgeon General to the Eastern Department of the Army of the Revolution there have constantly been skillful surgeons in the family; some quite distinguished, as the aged Dr. Ephraim Cutter, formerly of New York, and the present already notable head of the profession in Lawrence, Massachusetts, Dr. Arthur Hardy Cutter. Some literary skill, too, may be mentioned, as the famous poem "The Song of Steam." The great librarian Cutter, of Boston, rendered service of inestimable value in making literature accessible. But, perhaps the most striking item of hereditary traits is in the matter of physique, quite startlingly shown in likenesses between men of Cutter blood now living here in Northumbria and men of the New England branch. To establish the kinship one must go back 300 years to the time when that mother and two children left Tyneside for the land of liberty, and come down 300 more to make the comparison complete. Several ancient Parish Registers here have Cutter entries from the start in the 16th Century, but I was faced by a young Northumbrian here one day on the coast of the North Sea, whose face was so astonishingly like my own, that I instinctively burst out with the exclamation 'I'll bet you, sir, your name is the same as mine.'" To the amazement of bystanders who knew we had never had a shadow of knowledge of each other's existence, he declared, "My name, sir, is Cutter."

Dates, portraits. Coat of Arms. Family Genealogy of the whole American tribe of Cutters descended from that Tyneside mother and two sons (paralleled by Parish Registers begun by Henry VIII in many parts of England, and by Cutters in London, Cheshire, and elsewhere), her will, citations from Northumbrian records, and a whole volume of details, with some thousands of Cutter names, may be found in:

A HISTORY OF THE CUTTER FAMILY
OF NEW ENGLAND

Published 1871, by Dr. Benjamin Cutter of Woburn, Massachusetts. Revised and enlarged 1875 by Wm. R. Cutter. David Clapp & Sons, Printers, Boston.

A copy of this work, said by critics in the *N. Y. Nation* to be one of the best genealogies yet done in America, should be found in a Princeville Library, to which I wish to be permitted soon to contribute. America needs more and better scholars of her own.

I am constantly running upon dear names of other Princeville families this side the Atlantic: **Wear**, of ancient Hexham, sends his engines past our gate on the great Durham Road. I have a lovely postcard of the town and castle of **Siane**. There's a **Walliker** St. in Hull. **Warne** is of ducal origin before de Warenne helped William the Conqueror, and earlier still **O'Neill's** were Kings of the land that furnished our wonderful Mountaineers.

May the spiritual forces that brought me back to Northumbria to witness, even to suffer from, the revolting dying spasms of that same spirit of ecclesiastical pride and legalism that drove America's noblest westward across the sea, still animate and inspire my beloved townspeople and all who read this poor attempt to state the character and doings of our grand pioneer parents. Lovingly, Charles Forrest Cutter,

(Phillips Academy, 1869 and '71

Yale University, 1875

Columbia Law School, 1878

Union Theological Seminary, 1887

Booksellers' League, Manhattan

Congregational Association

Presbyterian Union of New York

Fulton St. Noon Prayer

Meeting 1893-1902

O. S. U. P. V., 1906)

Dated, Fountain Cottage,
Durham Road, Low Fell,
near Newcastle-upon-Tyne.
Independence Day, 1912.

JAMES HARRISON AND FAMILY.

By Lillie M. Little, 1914.

James Harrison the son of Robert and Elizabeth Harrison, was born in Pocklington, Yorkshire, England, March 27th, 1809. When about six years of age his mother died and about two years later his father married again. In the year 1822 he came with his father and stepmother to America. They crossed the ocean on the boat Fair Trader; were about nine weeks and three days making the trip.

When they arrived here they settled in Hampshire County, Va. James Harrison had three sisters, Hannah, Ann, and Harriet, also three brothers, Henry, Isaac and Richard. He was a blacksmith by trade, as were his father and grandfather.

In the year 1832, September 13th, he was married to Susan Mary Evans in Berkeley County, Va. In April, 1834, they with their one child started to the State of Illinois in a one-horse carry-all, having twenty-five dollars in money, and what clothing, household goods etc. they could bring with them.

They arrived in Illinois July 25th, 1834. When they crossed the Illinois river at Peoria, which was then a small village, they had fifty cents in money and such other of their belongings as had not been disposed of on the way. They first settled at the forks of the Kickapoo Creek, Peoria County, and lived there about two years, moved from there to Prairie Grove directly west of where Brimfield is now located, and lived there about two years. On April 1st, 1838, they moved to what was known at that time as the Prairie which was south of Princeville, and rented the northwest quarter of Section 31, Akron Township from W. C. Stevens and John Morrow. They remained there, farming, running grist mill, saw mill, and doing blacksmith work until he was the owner of this as well as other farms in this locality.

He was an earnest member of the M. E. church and a great bible student. For pastime his children often misread verses of scripture which he could always quote correctly. He had practically no schooling, perhaps not attending school more than one hundred days. He however acquired considerable education from the study of the bible and almanac when he had leisure time during working hours.

In the year 1840, October 6th, they started on a visit to Virginia traveling with team and wagon which was the chief mode of travel at that time. They were about one month going, one month there, and returned on the 28th day of December of the same year.

They were the parents of eleven children, all living to be adults excepting Frances M. Their first-born was John Richard born June 25th, 1833, who died at his home in Dunlap, Ill., March 10th, 1911. He lived a long useful life and raised a large family of children, who with his widow, mourn his loss.

Robert William was born December 13th, 1834, died at his home near Princeville, August 8th, 1890. He too raised a large family and is survived by his widow and children, most of them living in or near Princeville.

Harriet Elizabeth was born February 8th, 1837, died at her home in Peoria, March 22nd, 1913. She is survived by her two children, now living at the old home in Peoria, her husband John W. Little and two children having preceded her to the home beyond.

Frances Mary was born October 26th, 1838, died October 15th, 1849.

Absalom was born July 17th, 1841, is now living with his family on the farm in Radnor Township where he first started housekeeping when married over fifty years ago.

Ira David was born April 1st, 1843, and died at his home near Macksburg, Iowa, November 28th, 1911. He is survived by his three children, his wife having passed away some years ago.

Ruth was born November 18th, 1844, and died at her home in Iowa, July 5th, 1871. She is survived by her husband, Aaron Moffit, and two daughters.

Aaron James was born March 18th, 1847, and is living with his family in Henry, Ill. Paul Henry was born August 1st, 1849, and died at his home in Alabama, January 18, 1902. He is survived by his widow and two children. Susan Ellen Harrison, now Gregory, was born November 19th, 1852, and lives at her home near Ralston, Iowa. Jesse Fremont was born January 28th, 1856, and lives near Viales, Colorado. He has a wife and one child.

February 26th, 1866, the parents moved to Henry, Ill., where they remained until they were called to their home beyond. Susan Mary Harrison, the wife died February 20th, 1878, preceding Mr. Harrison about four years. James Harrison died August 16th, 1882; and they are buried in the cemetery at Henry, Ill.

THE HENRY FAMILY.

By Odillon B. Slane, 1913.

In the early 40's, when the "Erie Division of the Pennsylvania Canal" was completed through Crawford County, Pa., sickness and death followed in its wake. Among those who fell a prey to fevers and ague was the family of Colonel James Henry through whose farm the canal was built. To escape the ravages of disease Col. Henry sold his home and moved his family to Illinois, arriving at Princeville in 1850.

James Henry was born on Thanksgiving Day, 1783, in Fayette County, Pa., and died at Princeville, Ill., Feb. 24, 1867. Little is known of his parentage—save that his father was of Irish birth. It seemed his delight to recall the fact that he was born the same year that Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown—the same year, also, that Washington resigned his commission as Com-

mander-in-Chief of the armies of the Revolution. He was one year old when Virginia ceded the Illinois country to the Continental Congress. On Feb. 16, 1812, he was married to Fanny McMaster, who was born in Ireland, Feb. 25, 1794, and who emigrated to America when she was 9 years old. She died April 13, 1882. Soon after his marriage Col. Henry enlisted as a private in the Second War with Great Britain, but a severe attack of rheumatism compelled him to quit the field and return to private life. He was a Colonel of the state militia for a number of years; was otherwise prominent in public life, and for three terms represented his district in the state legislature.

Children born to James and Fanny Henry: Jane, born March 6, 1813, married to Peter F. Patton, March 3, 1834, died March 16, 1883; Joseph, born August 2, 1814, married to Nancy Patterson, March 6, 1836, died August 14, 1875; John Smith, born March 8, 1817, died August, 1820; William C., born April 11, 1819, married to Sarah A. Duncan, September 28, 1854, died April 22, 1894; John M., born May 10, 1821, married to Julia M. Moody, December 31, 1851, died May 11, 1891; James M., born May 3, 1823, married to Martha Ready, May 27, 1847, died May 25, 1878; Sarah, born April 1, 1825, married to Benjamin F. Slane, Jan. 6, 1853. (See history of the Slane family, Vol. 1.) Robert F. (Dr. Henry), born Feb. 28, 1827, married to Nancy Lucas, 1855, died July 2, 1903; Hugh A., born Jan. 24, 1829, married to Margaretta Yates, March 19, 1857, died Feb. 18, 1865; Smith H., born Dec. 9, 1830, died Aug. 9, 1831; Milton A., born Jan. 8, 1832, married to Matilda McCutcheon, spring of 1862, died at Modesto, California, April 30, 1901; Mary, born Sept. 18, 1834, died Nov. 18, 1835.

Three of the sons, William, John and Robert, preceded their parents to Illinois several years; William was a carpenter and contractor in Peoria, and John worked with his brother several years before he took up farming as a permanent occupation. Six chil-

dren were born to William and Sarah Henry, only one of whom is now living,—George E., a traveling salesman residing in Des Moines, Iowa.

In July, 1849, John Henry was helping to harvest wheat for Clussman who lived north of Princeville on the farm now owned by Mrs. Dickinson. The small pox broke out in the Clussman family, and Henry Clussman, John Henry and John McGinnis took it. It was brought there by a cousin of the Clussman's, Samuel Millard, a planter from Alabama who was visiting them. They did not know at first that it was small pox. John Henry got sick in the harvest field and walked to Princeville $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles and went to the hotel kept by Hitchcock & Rowley. When it was found out that he had the small pox, they would not let him stay at the hotel and he was taken back to Clussman's. He had it very bad and it was thought that he would die. His brother Robert (Dr. Henry) staid by his bedside night and day, nursing him through it all. The pain was so intense at times, and he suffered so, that he begged the doctor to give him something that would forever end his agony. He and the other sick ones finally recovered. Grateful hearts never ceased paying a tribute to Auntie Clussman and Grandma McGinnis for their kindness and sympathy during the long weeks of suffering. In the meantime John Henry had purchased the northwest quarter of Section 14, Princeville Twp., where Bruce Henry now lives. A brick house was built upon it, and John and Hugh broke and fenced the land. This farm still remains in possession of John Henry's family.

There were 10 children in the family of John and Julia Henry, six of whom are living. They are Albert G., residing at Houston, Texas; Bruce E., living on the old home farm two miles northwest of Princeville; Maria and Julia Elizabeth with their aged mother in Princeville; Mary Blanche (Mrs. Stark Sheelor); Sarah Ursula (Mrs. Wm. Cornish). Children of this family who are dead are Carlisle A., Emily C., Sherman T. and

Mabel C. Sherman T. Henry and his young wife were both killed Oct. 4, 1910, near Staunton, Illinois in a wreck on the interurban railroad, a terrible disaster in which thirty-seven lives were lost. John Henry led an upright Christian life; was a lifelong member of the Presbyterian church; in politics a democrat; school treasurer of Princeville Township for ten consecutive years.

Dr. Robert F. Henry began to study medicine in Pennsylvania. When a lad 18 years old, after three years of private study he took a course in medicine at Rush Medical College, Chicago, where he graduated in 1853. He located in Princeville and for 50 years practiced medicine in this vicinity. As one biographer has said: "The pioneer physician needed to be a man of consecrated energy, for his patients were often many miles away. The country was wild, and thinly settled, and as no trained help was to be had in the sick room, the doctor's resourcefulness met these conditions successfully." In 1855, Dr. Henry went back to Pennsylvania to get married. (See above). Returning to Princeville with his wife they made this their home. Children born to Dr. and Nancy Henry were: Howard Henry who still lives at the old Henry homestead in Princeville, which is occupied by the family of Edgar P. Slane with whom he resides; Herman L., Mary Etta, Alison, Laura, Grace (Mrs. Chas. Cheesman) Fannie, and Willard. All are dead except Howard. Dr. Henry united with the Presbyterian church in 1858. In 1860 he was elected Ruling Elder, which office he held the remainder of his life. He was often sent as a delegate to the synod, and was twice a representative to the General Assembly at Baltimore and Pittsburg. He was active in Sunday School work, a great temperance advocate, and was the first president of the Village board.

Hugh Andrew Henry, after his marriage in 1857, took up his residence on the southwest quarter of Section 11, Princeville Township. His farm was directly across the road north from his brother John's home.

Here he lived until his death in 1865, from a sudden attack of pleurisy, brought on by exposure in attending the funeral of his father-in-law. The farm is still owned by the family, and is occupied by Silas Willard, a grandson. Children born to Hugh and Margaretta Henry: Robert Cameron, Ideletta (Mrs. Lampe, Omaha, Nebr.), Sara Frances, Stella Grace (Mrs. Dr. Alyea). The mother now lives with her daughter Mrs. Lampe, and besides them Mrs. Dr. Alyea is the only member of the family now living. In point of character, Hugh Henry was a man of strict integrity, of high moral worth and a devoted member of the Presbyterian church. He adhered to the old custom of family prayers, and in all things he and his family led an upright Christian life.

Milton A. Henry broke prairie for several years after coming to Illinois, but soon after his marriage to Matilda McCutcheon he began his residence on the north half of the southwest quarter of Section 25, but sold his farm in a few years and moved to Iowa. After a number of years he again sold his farm and went to Modesto, Cal., where he died in 1901.

When James Henry and family first arrived at Princeville, they found no vacant houses to rent so had to take up quarters at the hotel kept by Hitchcock & Rowley. They afterward secured two small rooms in Seth Fulton's house. Here the parents with their daughter Sarah lived, while the boys, Hugh and Milton camped around among the neighbors who were always hospitable in those days. At last the Slane's finished a house they were building, and rented it to the Henry's. This is the house now owned by Mrs. Fry, across the street from Dr. Henry's old home. After Sarah had married Benjamin F. Slane and moved to their farm two and one-half miles southwest of Princeville, the father and mother went to live with them, and spent the remaining years of life with them. During former years in Pennsylvania, Col. James Henry and wife were active members of the Presbyterian (U. P.)

Church, and in all cases, where their children had church affiliations it was with this same religious faith. The Bible, as they interpreted it, was the rule and guide of their faith, and the writer recalls how Grandmother Henry, old as she was, and blind for a quarter of a century, would quote scriptural references by the hour, often taking issue with ministers even, as well as others who were familiar with doctrinal questions.

In the closing of life's chapter we note a strange coincidence in the Henry family. Howard is the last survivor of his family, George Edwin is the last survivor of his family, and Sarah (Henry) Slane is the last survivor of her family. The latter, at this writing has passed her 88th birthday. This mother, grandmother and great-grandmother—"The last leaf upon the tree" as it were, approaches the golden sunset of a quiet life surrounded by the halo of peace, joy and contentment, consequent upon a Christian faith long cherished from the years of her childhood.

EDWARD MANSFIELD.

By Leverett Mansfield, 1914.

A genealogy of the Mansfield family, compiled and published in 1885 by H. Mansfield, of New Haven, Conn., states that Edward Mansfield, the subject of this sketch, is a descendant of Richard Mansfield, who came from Exeter, Devonshire, England, and was one of the first settlers of New Haven, and ancestor of about all of the Mansfields in Connecticut, and most of those in New York State and in several of the Western and Southern states.

The parents of Edward Mansfield, Leverett Mansfield and Sarah Sanford, were born and raised in New

Haven County, Conn., were married Feb. 23, 1806, and moved to Esperance, Schoharie County, New York, where all the family of nine children were born, except Edward, the youngest who was born in Schenectady, New York, August 8, 1826. The other children were in order of birth, Eliza, Jeannett, Stiles, Angeline, Henry, Maryett, John and Leverett. Henry was the well known and successful Henry Mansfield of Peoria.

An incident in Edward Mansfield's school days in Schenectady, running a race barefooted with a school-mate for half a mile through two feet of snow, without affecting him in any way, well illustrates his hardiness to withstand severe winter weather, of which his neighbors often spoke, when he was out with two or three hundred head of hogs and cattle.

His family moved to Elgin, Illinois, in 1843. He graduated from the high school there, and taught school until the discovery of gold in California, in 1849, when, with a few comrades, most of whom never reached their destination, he started overland with ox teams and prairie schooner. This was a very hazardous and dangerous trip at that time, as the Indians often attacked the emigrants. Thousands died on the way, and the bones of human beings, horses and oxen were strewn along the route. One of the cures for malaria in California in those days was to be buried in fresh earth over night.

He was in the gold fields for four years, and then returned by way of Cape Horn to the prairies of Illinois. He broke prairie with ox teams for settlers for two seasons, and then purchased the southwest quarter of Section thirty-six, Princeville Township, where he resided until his death, January 1st, 1904. His parents came from Elgin, Ill., and made their home in Princeville for a few years before their death, within two days of each other in December, 1868. Their home was a house located where the Rock Island depot now stands in Princeville.

Edward Mansfield married Rebecca Fulton, in Richwoods Township, April 1st, 1857. To this union were born eight children: Leverett, Albert, who died October 18, 1913, Richard, who died in infancy, Edward Jr., Sanford, Joseph, Josephine, who died in infancy, and Charles. Mrs. Mansfield died April 10, 1898. Mr. Edward Mansfield left an estate of about \$24,000.00, which he willed equally to his six sons.

Leverett is in the government service at Peoria, Ill.; married Miss Laura A. Milligan on May 10, 1902, and they have two sons, Harold and Leverett Jr. Albert married Miss Sarah McMunn, March 15th, 1895; three children are living: Effie, Mabel and Luther. Charles resides in Averyville, Ill.; married Miss Nellie Hyde on November 24th, 1910. Edward, Sanford and Joseph are single, and live at Princeville.

THE FAMILY OF JOHN AND DOCIA MILLER.

From a reminiscient letter written by William Logan Miller in 1912, at age of 84 years, residing at DeWitt, Saline County, Nebraska.

In September, 1912, Mr. Miller received Volume I of "History and Reminiscences" and wrote to the publishing committee making a correction for the article in Vol. I on Christian Miller family, as follows:

"I like the book very well; but I was born in Kentucky, Rockcastle County, in 1828. Jacob Miller and Sally Ann were born in North Carolina. I will write up my coming to Illinois in the year of 1834 as well as if it had been yesterday,"

In December, 1912, Mr. Miller wrote the following historical letter, all in his own hand:

To the Publishers of the Old Settler's Book:

I will try to give a history of my introduction as an old settler of Princeville. I moved with my father and mother in the year of 1834. We moved in April, the 4th. We crossed the Illinois River at Peoria, then called Ft. Clark. There were four children of us, Sally Ann, Jacob L., William L. and Catherine. My father's name was John Miller; my mother's name Docia Miller. When we crossed the river at Ft. Clark there were Erastus Peet, Aunt Polly his wife, George McMillen, Rice McMillen, Frye Garrison and Erastus Peet settled on Kickapoo. Father came to Prince's Grove; moved into a log cabin close to where Vaughn Williams' old place is (home of James Williams in Akron Township in 1912). Old John Morrow lived on the old Bouton Place. Daniel Prince lived on the old Tebow place where Slane lives. Father tended a crop on old man Morrow's. Mr. Morrow's son Josiah got his foot badly cut with Prince's breaking plow and was laid up all summer. Then my father took the team that Josiah used. Mr. Morrow had a bound boy, his name DeWitt Franklin. He and father tended the place. They had a good crop of potatoes. My brother Jake and I dug the potatoes; we all dug them. They were so good I can almost taste them now.

Well there were 80 acres of land on Kickapoo. My father went down there and Mr. Peet showed him the 80 acres. He took it up, built a cabin on it and we moved on it the next spring, in 1836. Mr. Peet broke 15 acres. We put it in sod corn and melons, pumpkins, beans and all sorts of stuff. In the fall of '36 Moses Harlan moved in from Indiana with a large family. Then they had to build. They took up land south of father. There were three families: Aaron Wilkinson was a son-in-law of Moses Harlan, George Harlan was a Justice of the Peace. John Harlan was a young man; and there were also Lewis and Thomas. There was one young lady Rice McMillen married; her name was Phoebe Harlan.

Father sold his claim to a man by the name of Carroll; then Erastus Peet sold his place to Mr. Dickison. Then father took a claim where Alva Dunlap lived and built a double cabin on the place. The day the house was raised there was a man came there to buy the claim by the name of Pinckney. After the last logs were put on the house he asked father what he would take for his claim. Father told him \$300.00. He gave it. We went home. Just at that time there was a man by the name of John Hawkins came from the Galena lead mines with three yoke of oxen and a 4-horse wagon. He wanted to sell the whole outfit, so father bought them for \$200.00. So, when Uncle Daniel Miller sold his claim to old man Bouton, they went to Spoon River. Father took a claim on Section 8. It was then getting late,—six big steers to feed and a great many hogs, with 16 miles to our crop on Kickapoo. We moved on the hill East of the spring in a camp; plenty of house logs. Father and Jacob chopped and I drove the logs in four square, 16 x 20 ft. In four days we had the logs on the ground; then got a board tree (selected tree for making into clapboards) of Mr. Hugh White; and set the day to raise the house. There were 20 men from Prince's Grove and 10 from Kickapoo, making 30 all together. They rove the boards and covered the house in one day. That was the 20th of November, 1836. Then we had to make the fire-place with stone and mud; then a stick and dirt mud chimney. That constituted the fire-place.

In a short time we had a big snow storm. Father went to Kickapoo after his hogs with the ox-wagon. The hogs could not jump out of it, and he had some 20 head in the wagon. He got home in the storm. Mother was walking the floor all night; she thought he would freeze to death. Stephen French tried to have him stop with him but it was not so cold. He stood in the wagon and got home all right. He went to Prince's mill, got some corn cracked, then we had some mush. It was a miserable winter. We had Christmas all the same but New Years was nice. There

was plenty of snow all through January. The deer got poor, so father would not shoot them.

Now it was in February after, 1837, we had a sudden change; it froze some to death. It was warm in the forenoon, when brother Jake and I were hauling in tree tops for firewood. We went in to eat a bite, about which time it commenced blowing. The hogs were squealing and it got cold in five minutes. The ground was like a glass bottle. I ran out to get the whip which had fallen down. The whip was frozen to the ground so we unyoked the oxen and they went to the shed in a hurry. I thought of father who had gone up to the farm on Section 16. Pretty soon we saw him coming. He was on stilts, the snow frozen to his boots. I ran to him with a hatchet to break the snow off so he could walk to the house. Father said if he had another mile to go he never could have gotten home.

Mr. John Sutherland and son Elisha had stayed at our house and gone to Prince's mill with two yoke of cattle; had gotten their grist and started home, and got to Captain Williams'. West of Williams' cabin there was a thicket of crab trees. Here John Dukes, Williams' step-son saw the wagon and team. They wanted help. John Dukes ran to them and found the old man was freezing. Elisha unhitched from the wagon and took the oxen to Captain Williams'. John Dukes took the old man on his back to the log cabin, a distance of a quarter of a mile. His feet were badly frozen and all of his toes were lost. John Dukes saved them from perishing.

There were lots of deer died; they could not run to get out of the way of the dogs and wolves. We had to haul our corn daily from the farm on the prairie on Section 16, northwest to Section 8. We hauled logs on a sled to fence 40 acres more land on 16; that made 80 acres on the prairie. Then in comes 1838, and in the spring of 1838 father broke out the rest of the 80.

We got tired of going so far to farm so in the fall of 1838 "Grandpap" Miller moved from Kentucky, in October. Then there was another cabin to build, so it

went up in a hurry; some in the timber, some hauling logs, some quarrying stone, and in less than one week it was built. Uncle Henry Miller, Uncle Christopher, Aunt Mintie, Aunt Lydia and Uncle James Miller worked for old man Robinson down on Kickapoo. His name was Natta Robinson.

They bought 80 acres of Martin L. Tucker on Section 16 joining father's 80. They made rails, hauled timber and passed the winter. In the spring of 1839 they sold the 80 back to Martin Tucker and then they bought on Section 4 where Stephen Walkington lives now. Then Uncle Henry Miller bought out old Mr. Montgomery, where John Miller owns now. We had the old place on Section 16, and father bought 18 acres of Martin L. Tucker on the Northeast corner of the Northwest quarter of the same section. We lived there until the year 1848, when father got in a great fit to go to Oregon. He went in 1848, and left me to take care of the family. I did the best I could. My brother Jacob L. was of age, I was 20 years of age the next December. So I tended the 98 acres until I was 22 years old.

I always paid my debts. I had a sister Catherine who was my favorite in the family. She got married to a man by the name of John P. Barnett and went to Oregon. Then I found a girl by the name of Harriet C. Reeves who took my hand. We moved in with my mother and got along first rate. We were living in the old home when one day the first we knew Sol Bliss rode in at the gate, his horse sweating. I was sitting on the door step alone. "Come here," he said. I went to him. He said, "Your father is coming up the road." Sure enough it was father. He was on horse back. He went in the house and I went with the horse to the stable. I put a blanket on the horse as it was very cold, and this was the 6th of December, 1850. He stayed till 1852 then went back to California and stayed about 18 months. Then he came back home and stayed till 1854; and then he went to Oregon.

My sister and her husband, John Barnett, went through with ox team; six months on the road. When

they got to Oregon they found father. There were 25 teams of the Barnett's and the company that started from Stringtown, Stark County. It was the largest company I ever saw, a half mile long. When they got to Galesburg there were 50 teams in the outfit. I came back home and took care of mother and my own household, like Talleyrand Moody took care of Uncle Ira; and I think we did God's will.

My wife and I lived on the Northeast and Southeast quarters of Section 16 in Princeville Township, 48 years. Sold out in 1899 and moved to Nebraska, Saline County. There we lived 8 years when that dreadful disease, the dropsy, took her home,—leaving 13 children and me alone.

This winds up the most of my life and this is all: hoping you all have a happy New Year. I was born in Rockcastle County, Kentucky in the year of 1828, December 7.

William L. Miller.

REMINISCENCES OF WILLIAM LOGAN MILLER.

By William Logan Miller, 1913.

When my father, John Miller, went to Oregon in 1848, leaving me to take care of my mother and the children, we had four horses, three milk cows, 30 sheep, 25 hogs, four yearling heifers, two yearling colts and 35 geese. Father took with him four yoke of oxen, 1 yoke of cows and a new wagon that was built in Galesburg. (See Foot Note 1). This wagon had a bed tight enough for crossing a stream if needed. The outfit of cattle and wagon was worth \$1200.00. Father started, with Henry Moody as his driver, on the 4th day of March, 1848. I went to work.

Jacob, my brother, was 21 in December the same year that father went away. After he was his own man he took a notion to buy a piece of land; so he and Oliver Moody bought the Southwest quarter of Section 15 in Princeville Township. Later they di-

vided, Jake taking the West 80 and Oliver the East 80. They both went to work on their land, fencing, breaking and building houses, and this took Jake away from home. Consequently I had to go it alone. I had the old home on Section 16, 80 acres, that I worked and I took care of my mother and the other children. I got along very well. My father had always done all the sowing of the grain, but now I sowed all the spring wheat and oats myself. John Dukes was to sow it but I went into it myself. The grain all had to be cradled in those days and at harvest time Dimmick French, brother Jake, Uncle Henry Miller and myself, the four of us, put up 40 acres for me, 40 for Uncle Henry, 30 for Jake, 15 for Dimmick French,—that was in the year 1848. This was the way we had to do in all those times from 1837 on; then had to tread it out on the ground or thresh it with a flail on a wagon sheet; then clean it in the wind, standing on a tall bench. There were no scoop shovels those times.

In the year of 1849, in October, Jacob was married to Jane Reeves and they went into their new house on the corner of Section 15 where Schaad lives now. He built a 2-story house 24 by 18 ft.; cellar the same size 24 by 18. This took some money, and I still did all I could to help him. Thinking I would fix mother's old house, I got to work and put two bed-rooms on the North of the old house and put two windows in the East so they could see out. This was in 1849 and just afterwards I took the lung fever; got over it with the help of Dr. Henry.

Then I went to school two months in Princeville. My teacher was Olive Cutter. I always said that school did me more good than all the other schooling I ever had. (See Foot Note 2). I came home and went to work on the farm in March, putting in wheat and oats. In April, the 15th, I went to Peoria and stayed all night with Parley Blakesley; got the measles and came home in a few days. We heard of Blakesley's having them, and we all had them, nine of us.

I went to plowing and put in 40 acres of corn; hired

a boy named William Moles and he was a good boy. In August, 1850 I got married to Harriet Reeves and took her home with me, the 10th of August. I put in 30 acres of wheat on Jacob's place on Section 15; gathered my corn, about 50 bushels to the acre, and then to our surprise, on the 6th of December here came father home from Oregon. All was right: fixing of the old house was all right.

"Do you need any money?"

"No."

"Do you owe anything?"

"The taxes are not paid."

When he found I was not in debt, he said, "Well, son, here is a present of a gold watch, cost \$125.00." I thanked him. He gave Jacob one just the same as mine.

He said, "Jacob, are you in debt?"

"Nothing, only on my house; but I owe Barnett's on the building of my house."

Afterwards Jake broke prairie for Barnett's and they were all paid. Well, Aaron Wilson wanted to sell his place to father, 80 acres on Section 15, and father bought him out. I got 40 acres of the land on the Southeast corner of Section 16 where I lived 48 years and raised 14 children. Two died in infancy and the others are all living, except Chauncey Miller. There are at this present time 73 grandchildren and 34 great-grandchildren. Some in Peoria, some in Iowa, some in Missouri, some in Kansas, some in Oregon, some in Nebraska. I wish them all the blessing of the all wise God.

William Logan Miller.

January 15, 1913.

Foot Note 1. S. S. Slane says the wagon was bought by W. L. Miller's father, John Miller, at Ellisville, Fulton County. Galesburg was not much of a place then. Ebenezer Russell had a blacksmith shop around where Wileox's office is now, and old man Miller getting

ready to go to Oregon, drove up with the wagon to have the tires bolted on. He was afraid crossing sands on a long trip they might get loose and come off.

Russell had a drill a good deal like a brace and bit for boring the holes that got its pressure by one man putting his weight on a rail, and then needed another man to turn the "brace" around. There were a good many men standing around and as one would get tired turning the "bit," another would take a hand at it, all in a neighborly way. The man who held down the rail for the pressure had the easiest job and did not need to change off. This was Elias Colwell and after some time Captain Williams,—you remember what kind of a man he was, a pretty stumpy sort of a fellow,—took hold to turn the drill. I saw Elias Colwell wink and then begin to put all his weight on the rail. Captain Williams worked harder and harder and finally the drill stopped. He raised up and said to Colwell, "Elias, you pup, you take your weight off that or I'll boot ye." "I remember that just as well as sitting here today," said Mr. Slane, "And John Miller told at the time that he bought the wagon at Ellisville, Fulton County."

Foot Note 2. "Do you remember," said Mr. Slane, "Mrs. Cutter had the select school in one of the back rooms upstairs in her house; and at the same time the public school was just starting in the stone school house and the two schools would spell back and forth,—choosing up sides and spelling each other down. One day the spelling was at Cutter's house and Loge Miller comes in late carrying a shotgun, Dr. Cutter's fine shotgun that he had brought from the East. 'Where have you been with that gun,' some one asked him, and he said, 'Out at the barn shooting rats.' It is my guess that most of Loge's time was put in that way."

THE SILLIMAN FAMILY.

By Edwin C. Silliman, 1912.

Rev. Gershom Silliman was born near Hartford, Connecticut, May 24, 1783; married to Polly Colman of East Coventry, Oct. 6, 1809, who was born Aug. 16, 1787. They moved to Roxbury, Delaware County, N. Y., from which place he enlisted for the war of 1812 as a Lieutenant in Capt. Denio's Company of Col. Fitzwilliams' Regiment, First New York Militia. After his discharge in 1814, he lived a short time in New York State, then moved to Salt Creek, Jackson County, Ohio, and in 1828 came to Peoria County, crossing the river at Peoria, September 25, 1828. There were ten teams in the party, and it was called "The big train." Simon Reed, who with his brother Aaron had come here in 1825, had gone back and induced his neighbors to come west, and piloted them through.

Mr. Silliman bought a farm of Hiram Cleveland, with a double log cabin upon it, on the Galena road about a mile south of Simon Reed's. This farm was later owned by Joseph Silliman and sold by him to his brother-in-law, Merrit Reed. Upon the south side of this farm is located LaSalle Cemetery, the land for it given by Gershom Silliman, and the only consideration being the reservation of a lot for the use of the Silliman family. In that cemetery lie today a large number of the early settlers of that vicinity, some of the stones dating back to 1830.

In the log house on this farm Marshall B. Silliman and Silas Allen remained for two months during the Black Hawk War in 1832. The women and children for a time were sheltered there and at the Simon Reed block-house, going out after dark into the woods to sleep for fear of the Indians. They soon moved across the river from Peoria to Meacham's Mill or, as it was later called, "Ten Mile." For two months Silliman and Allen saw no one except a messenger now

and then going from Peoria to the front near Dixon. The house was picketed, and in day time these two men looked after the stock and homes of the settlers. This Allen and his brother Samuel laid out the town of Allentown, between Chillicothe and Rome, which in its palmy days had two houses. It, like some other Western towns, was laid out to sell to Eastern speculators.

In a few years the desire to be in the timber caused Mr. Silliman to move a mile and a half West near the bluff and open up a new farm, on which he resided until his death, which occurred on December 2, 1856; his wife died December 24, 1864.

Rev. Gershom Silliman was the first Baptist minister to locate permanently in Peoria County. He preached in private houses until school houses were built, and in 1838 he helped to organize the first Baptist church in the town of Chillicothe, being its first pastor. He was succeeded by Elder-Rider C. D. Merrit, Elder Bodley, and others of later years. He was a man of sterling character who left his impress on the community in which he lived. He had a large family.

Minott Silliman, his oldest son, was at the lead mines near Galena, in '31 and '32, it being the only place where one could get cash for one's labor. When the Black Hawk War came on he enlisted in a company from there. In 1834, he and his brother Marshall broke the first ground where Toulon now stands. Marshall soon returned to Peoria County where he resided until his death, but Minott lived and died in and near Toulon. In 1833, he married Rhoda Smith, a daughter of Benjamin Smith who had settled in Essex Township, Stark County in 1830. Minott Silliman built a log cabin on what is now the main street in Toulon. His wife died in 1841, leaving one daughter, now Mrs. Clarissa Wilcox, who lives at Blair, Nebraska. He then married Miss Henrietta Bathan, daughter of Robert Bathan, who died leaving one son, Levi Silliman, a resident of Toulon. On Nov. 4, 1847, Minott Silliman was again married to Miss Letetia Oziah, by whom he

had two daughters, Mrs. Andrew Stickney of Toulon and Mrs. Sarah Stickney of Vancouver, Washington. He died Jan. 6, 1894, and his wife on Jan. 2, 1907. He was the first Treasurer of Stark County, and held other offices of trust. He always took a great interest in the history of Stark and Peoria Counties, as their early history was closely interwoven.

Marshall Bennett Silliman, the second son of Gershom Silliman, was born May 12, 1812, in Delaware County, N. Y. He married on Nov. 16, 1837, Miss Clarissa Hyde, a sister of Norman Hyde, one of the first settlers in Peoria. She died Nov. 5, 1842, leaving two sons, Edwin C. Silliman of Chenoa, Ill., and Norman H. Silliman of Boulder, Colorado. The former has one son, L. L. Silliman, Cashier of the State Bank of Chenoa, and Norman has one daughter, Mrs. Flora McHarg, who is an Attorney at Law in Boulder, Colorado. Marshall B. Silliman was again married Feb. 6, 1844, to Nancy Y. Hawley, a daughter of Truman Hawley, who came to Peoria County in 1834, and settled at what was called Mt. Hawley Post Office, he keeping the Post Office for years. She died, June 4, 1885, at the old homestead in Hallock Township, and he on March 31, 1888, at Toulon. He held the Office of Supervisor for seven years; was an ardent advocate of temperance, and never voted to license the liquor traffic; a democrat in politics and a Universalist in belief.

Fanny Silliman Smith, born Nov. 5, 1813, married William P. Smith. (See Benjamin Smith history).

Joseph Silliman, born Sept. 18, 1817, married Amy Reed, Nov. 17, 1842. She was a daughter of Thomas B. Reed who had come to Peoria County in Oct., 1829, and occupied a cabin on his brother Simon Reed's farm. Joseph Silliman settled on the first Silliman farm, building a brick house on it in 1846, and late in life he occupied the last home of his father. He was a quiet, plain man, seeking only content and happiness in his home life. He died in March, 1873. Mrs. Silliman and son H. E. Silliman and a daughter moved

to Winfield, Kansas in March, 1880, where the daughter Mrs. Lola Wortman died, March 30, 1900. Mrs. Silliman died at Winfield, April 4, 1904; was buried by the side of her husband and an infant daughter, in LaSalle Cemetery.

Daniel Silliman, born Sept. 13, 1817, died May 11, 1836, of aneurism caused by lifting at a log-rolling.

Sarah Silliman, born Sept. 14, 1819, married Hiram Atwood, son of Timothy Atwood who came from Dansville, N. Y. in 1834, and settled on "Yankee Street" north of Chillicothe, Ill. Here Hiram Atwood and wife spent most of their lives, but both dying at James, Iowa. Two daughters and one son are dead, and one son, Cyrus Atwood, lives at Sioux City, Iowa.

Emily Silliman, born Feb. 28, 1824, married Samuel Neal of Mossville, Ill., died Oct. 20, 1849, leaving one son, Daniel Neal of Mossville. Mr. Neal afterwards married Asenath Matthews of Princeville. He died aged 83; she was killed accidentally at Mossville in 1911.

Mary Silliman, born Feb. 26, 1826, married John Webster of "Yankee Street" and died soon after marriage; left no children.

Phebe Silliman, born March 4, 1829, youngest child of Gershom Silliman, married Emory Daniels, of Peoria. They lived in Steuben Township, Marshall County, many years, then moved to Dexter, Iowa, and later to Azusa, Cal. Here he died and she is still living in her 84th year, being the last of the family. She has a number of children living in California and the West.

Marshall B. Silliman, father of the writer, was Postmaster (his uncle Joel Hicks held the commission as he was under age) at LaSalle Post Office in 1834, on the Galena road where they first settled. The writer has letters bearing that Postmark, dated 1835 and 1836, and his book containing names of the early settlers who received mail at that office. Among them are Linus Scovill, John Johnson, Jeriel Root, Thomas Miner, Edwin S. Jones, John Hammett, Roland Thomas, James R.

and Jefferson Tallifero, Griffith Hixon, George Sigler, Samuel T. McKean, Mahlon Lupton, Samuel Allen, Francis Thomas, The Reeds, Jason Hopkins, Royal M. Pitts, Zelotus Marks, Cornelius Doty, Samuel McClellan, Joseph Merideth, Nicholas Sturm, and William Lake. Jefferson Tallifero laid out the town of Rome. Edwin S. Jones, a son-in-law of Jeriel Root, kept the first store in Chillicothe. George Sigler and Samuel T. McKean went to Oregon about 1846. Sigler was in the party from about Northampton, that lost their way enroute and most of whom starved to death.

Gershom Silliman, Jeriel Root and Joel Hicks all married sisters,—Polly, Sarah, and Phebe Colman of East Coventry, near Hartford, Conn. Joel Hicks had a carding mill on the creek near his house, and later built one at Slackwater, Stark County. He and Marshall B. Silliman made the first sashplane in Peoria County. The first settlers had no glass; then later it was brought from St. Louis. This plane was used from LaSalle to Boyd's Grove and Spoon River—a name that covered a large territory at that time. The writers' father settled in 1837 on what was called "The High Prairie" where he lived until 1885. There was but one house in sight. He bought a "tax title" with a cabin on it, for which he gave a yoke of oxen, valued at \$100.00 and \$30.00 in money. The cabin was valued at \$100.00 and the land at \$30.00. Soon after he got it a prairie fire burned the cabin and it full of wheat. The first near neighbor was William Easton who joined him on the north, and soon a brother-in-law of his, Lucas C. Hicks, bought and built adjoining him on the south. Easton married Sarah Hicks, and Lucas Hicks married Sarah Reed, a daughter of Samuel Reed of Buffalo Grove, near Dixon, Ill., and a niece of John Dixon. The families of the Reed's, Hick's, Root's and Silliman's were all connected by marriage.

M. B. Silliman built a large barn in 1846, Horace Bushnell and Lyman Hitchcock being the carpenters. As it was the only barn in sight from the Peoria and

Wyoming road, all the travelers came in there to get their horses in. The cabin was two stories and a tight floor, and the writer has seen eighteen men sleeping in that upper room in one night. The writer's first school was at Mt. Hawley, in a log school house with desks around the wall, in 1846. The teacher was named Peters and he was afterwards Circuit Judge in Bureau County. The writer still has the old Webster spelling book used that winter. Among the students were John Holmes; Jed. and Milo Benjamin and their sister Hattie, wife of the late Jos. Barnum; the Hawley girls,—Aaron, Jerome and Omar Hawley; Carlos Wilcox and others not now remembered. The first school in the home district was taught by Miss Belle Jones, later Mrs. Belle Easton-Wood, in 1848, and there were nine scholars on the roll.

The friends of the writer's father in early days who visited us were many: from near Princeville were George I. McGinnis, Benjamin Slane, Daniel Prince, William Stevens; and from farther south was Charley Chapman, the clock tinker; also Leonard Cornwell, Richard Scholes, James Dalrymple, G. M. Woodbury and Tom Black. All the old timers of the Spoon River country found a cordial welcome; the big fireplace with its cheery glow was the scene of many happy visits and the stories there rehearsed linger still in memory. We close this scattering and disconnected paper, only wishing that some items in it may be of historical interest to the present and to future generations.

THE BENJAMIN SMITH FAMILY,
of Essex Township.
By Edwin C. Silliman, 1913.

Benjamin Smith settled in Essex Township, Stark County, in 1830, his son-in-law, John B. Dodge having come the year before. Benjamin Smith and his wife were probably born in Maine, as the record shows that

his second child was born in Lincoln County of that state, on March 11, 1798. He came from Maine to Ohio in 1814, and from Ohio to Illinois. He was one of the first Justices of the Peace elected in Stark County in August, 1831, and solemnized the second marriage ceremony in that county, that of Nero W. Mounts and a widow Martindale. He was also one of the first School Trustees in the County.

In 1833, Benjamin Smith and Isaac Essex took the only two newspapers in the County, the mail being carried from LaSalle Post Office, where Marshall B. Silliman, father of the writer, was Postmaster in fact. (See Silliman history). "Galena" Miner or Wesley Miner carried the mail every two weeks on foot, and it took that length of time to get a newspaper from Springfield.

Benjamin Smith was born March 1, 1773, died in 1848, and is buried in the Sheets Cemetery in Essex Township. His wife, Susannah, was born April 25, 1778, and died Jan. 6, 1829, in Ohio. Of their eleven children, four died in infancy, and the others were as follows:

Susannah, born March 28, 1798, died Nov. 21, 1881 at Saxon, Stark County; was the wife of Harris Miner. Their children were Laura, married George Dexter; Addison, married Lucy Reynolds; Carlos, married Laura _____; and Harrison, married Avice Parish. He is partner in a Bank in Kewanee, Illinois.

Lydia Smith married John B. Dodge, and they came to Essex Township in 1829. He was a Captain of Militia; a reckless character, and finally, getting into difficulty at a horse race in Rock Island, had to leave the country; last heard from in Texas. His wife had five children by him and one by her second husband, a Mr. Magby.

Greenleaf Smith, born September 25, 1805, died in 1848. He married Lettice Sparr, who died in 1862, and both are buried in the Sheets Cemetery. They had seven children: Charles, married Sarah Snyder; Mar-

garet, married James Baughn; Benjamin, married Mary White; Perry, married ———— Emery; Sally, married Dick Ryan; Alice married Ira Newton.

William Paul Smith was born Nov. 24, 1807, in Maine, and was seven years old when his family moved to Ohio, and 23 when they moved to Illinois. On Jan. 1, 1835, he was married to Fanny Silliman, a daughter of Rev. Gershom Silliman who had settled in 1828 in what is now Medina Township, Peoria County. After his marriage they settled on a farm two miles north of Prince's Grove, where they raised a family of seven children. After these were grown he moved to Princeville, leaving the farm in charge of a son-in-law William Andrews, who married his eldest daughter, Mary. Andrews moved to Kansas after the war, where he died leaving a large family.

The oldest son of William P. Smith, Cyrus S., enlisted in Co. D., 11th Illinois Cavalry on Sept. 24, 1861. He was taken sick with measles in Camp at Peoria, and died in Princeville, Feb. 18, 1862. He was unmarried.

The only son left them, Isaac L., enlisted in Co. K., 86th Illinois Infantry on Aug. 7, 1862, and was killed in a skirmish at Buzzards Roost, Ga., Feb. 26, 1864. The regiment was driven back by the enemy, and when the ground was recovered, his body could not be found, so lies among those heroes marked "Unknown" in the National Cemetery at Chattanooga, Tenn. He had a premonition that he would be killed that day. Capt. French told the writer that if he had known of it, in view of the Spiritualistic belief of the family, he would not have let him go into that battle. He left a wife, who is now dead, and one daughter.

Susannah Smith married Philander Reed, who was also a member of Co. K., 86th Illinois Infantry, and who died in the hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn., Jan. 4, 1864. The widow Susannah later married Chester Harrington.

Her sister Sarah married John Harrington, (now deceased), who was a member of Co. C., 86th Illinois

Infantry. The two youngest daughters Emily and Lydia and the Harrington's all live in California.

William P. Smith for many years followed the business of hunting up estray horses and cattle. As the country was not thickly settled until after 1850, stock often strayed a long distance, and it was difficult to trace them. He had a system of correspondence that made him very successful in that vocation, and also gave him an acquaintance that few men had in a circle of fifty miles around Princeville. He with S. S. Slane and others organized the Thief Detective and Mutual Aid Association of Princeville in August, 1863. He was its first Captain and served several years; later was its Treasurer and was always an active member,—one of the foremost. This Association is in existence today and has done some very efficient work in catching horse thieves especially.

Aunt Fanny Smith never recovered her sunny disposition after the loss of her children in the war, and the mention of those terrible days always brought tears of sorrow to her. She was known far and near as a great nurse, and for all the years of her life gave her service cheerfully where it was needed; many of the older settlers of Princeville can testify to her kindly ministrations in times of sickness. The family were strong believers in Spiritualism in the last years of their lives. Some of the tests of "Aunt Fanny's" powers could hardly be believed but at this later day are explained by "mental telepathy," at that time wholly unknown. The Smith home was always open to all who came, and all were sure of a hearty welcome and a share of what they had, with rest for the weary. William P. Smith died March 29, 1882, and Fanny Smith on April 2, 1886, at Princeville.

A tribute to her memory at the time of her death by Mrs. Elizabeth Seery, was a worthy memorial to the life and character of a wonderful woman, the last part of which we reproduce: "Did the foul tongue of slander ever penetrate her humble home, she with

a hush upon her lips, would hold aloft her standard of charity and love. The vilest sinner was persuaded to take the path of rectitude, the weak were nurtured and cherished back to strength again. Thus in works of charity and love, she proved her christian character and won a crown of eternal life, passing away like a sunbeam, bright, cheerful, beautiful in death. No cloud can obscure such a life, for its good results have raised a monument in the hearts of hundreds who knew her inner life. Like a zephyr from the spirit land there flashes a voice, 'Faithful worker, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.'

Rhoda, a daughter of Benjamin Smith, born Nov. 10, 1816, married Minott Silliman in 1833, about the same time her sister Susannah married Harris Miner. Both families settled at what is now Toulon. Rhoda Silliman died in 1841, leaving one living child, who is now Mrs. Clarissa Wilcox of Blair, Neb.

Sewell Smith, born March 29, 1810, married Sarah Lake, a sister of the first wife of William Easton. They lived in Essex Township until after the war, and then moved to Galva, Ill., where both of them died, Sewell Smith on Sept. 14, 1873, and his wife soon after. Their son, Edwin L. Smith was a member of Co. K., 86th Illinois Infantry, enlisting at Princeville in August, 1862. He died in hospital in Gallatin, Tenn., Dec. 30, 1862. The writer was at that time clerk for the Commandant at that Post, and as an intimate friend, it became his duty to inform the family of his death and to arrange to have the body sent home. While in camp at Peoria, on the way to the war, he was married to Miss Hattie Benjamin, who afterward married Jos. Barnum, editor of the Princeville Telephone. Their other children were Sophia; Alice who married Andrew Auten of Princeville, in 1863; Frank who married a lawyer named Barnes; Mandana; a son Charles, who died young; and the youngest Hattie. The writer thinks all of the children are dead.

The simple honest lives of those old pioneers has had much to do with the making of our community to-day for good, and the Smith family did their full share in building up the new country. We owe much to the memories of those men and women of sterling worth and strong character, who were the first settlers. It is a difficult task to trace their history, but the writer cheerfully does his part, to put upon record this much of the early events, so that in future years the facts and truths of their lives may be accessible to the historian.

THE TIMMONS FAMILY,

Essex Township.

By W. R. Sandham and A. Timmons, April, 1913.

Among the families who were pioneers in this vicinity the Timmons family of Essex Township have taken a prominent part from its earliest history to the present, in the settlement, growth and development of that township.

Thomas Timmons the first of the name who came to this part of Illinois, was born January 14, 1816, in Ross County, Ohio. His parents were Ananias and Elinor (Rotean) Timmons, who were natives of Maryland, where the former was for several years engaged in a seafaring life. After moving to Ohio he engaged in farming, in which occupation his son Thomas took part, going to school as opportunity offered.

When twenty years old Thomas Timmons left his home in Ohio, in company with Mr. Nathan Cox, another prominent pioneer in this vicinity, to seek a home and fortune in the then distant west. To pay his expenses he drove a four-horse-team belonging to Mr. Cox. After a long and tiresome but adventurous journey, he arrived in what is now Essex Township in Stark County, in the middle of October, 1836. He

found here only first settlers in a new and somewhat wild country, with numerous hunting and fishing camps of Indians round about. He immediately sought employment and the first work he found to do was cutting the timber and splitting 11,000 rails at 50c a hundred "and board himself." After this was done he worked for the pioneer farmers until the fall of 1837 when he took a contract for splitting rails at 50c a hundred and board himself, for Josiah Moffitt, another pioneer and large land holder of the time. He boarded with Thomas Winn, another of the early pioneers. The report has come down from that time that Mr. Timmons would in two days cut the timber and split 600 rails, cutting the timber one day and splitting the rails the next. After this job was done he engaged in farming.

Thomas Timmons was married December 16, 1838, to Mary Jane, a daughter of Daniel Davis, one of the earliest settlers of what is now Essex Township, by John W. Agard then a Justice of the Peace and later a pioneer Methodist preacher.

Undaunted by the hardships and difficulties of pioneer life Mr. and Mrs. Timmons commenced housekeeping on what was then known as the Sammis place on Spoon River. In the spring of 1839, the year Stark County was created and organized, Mr. Timmons bought 40 acres of land in the southeast corner of section 15 in what is now Essex Township, where he lived six years. He then moved to a house which he built near the log school house which is said by Mrs. Shellenberger in her history to be the first school house built in Stark County, where he lived until his death April 7, 1893. His wife died May 4, 1858. Later he married Mrs. Lucy Graves who survived him several years.

Thomas and Mary J. Timmons had three children, Ananias, born March 9, 1840, Ellen, born December 25, 1841 and Eliza, born August 25, 1843. Ellen married William Drummond and died in 1862. Eliza died when she was two years old. When about ten years old Ananias was nicknamed Colonel, and has been known

since then as Col. A. Timmons. During his boyhood he attended school in the rude log school houses of the time and incidentally became well educated in nature as he found it in woods and streams. From his 12th to his 22nd year he assisted in all kinds of work on his father's farm. He enlisted as a soldier August 12, 1862, and became a member of Co. E. 112th Illinois Volunteers, and served until the end of the war. Except for a short time he was in the hospital, he took part in all the marches and battles of his regiment. During the latter part of his service he was color guard of his regiment.

On the march from Nashville, headed for Clifton, Tenn., while camped at Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., he had a narrow escape from death. He and "Lige" Cox left camp one evening to look up a Toulon lady, formerly Miss Addie Kincaid. The distance proved longer than they expected, and they reached the lady's house about 8 o'clock. She gave them their supper, and was fairly cordial, after Timmons told her of her former beaux in Stark County; but seemed a little close-mouthed. Timmons and Cox got back to camp about 11 o'clock and that was the close of the incident with them. After 45 years, however, in 1910 or 1911 at the Toulon Old Settlers' Picnic, this lady, her home now in Chicago, was present, and overjoyed at seeing both Timmons and Cox. She said at the time of their visit her husband was in the rebel army, and there were rebel soldiers in her house—baskets of provisions for them passed out of her kitchen—while these boys were visiting that evening. The next morning she drove nearly to the site of the Union Camp expecting to find their dead bodies along the roadside, but she did not find them, and never knew whether they were safe or not, until she saw them at Toulon.

Soon after returning home from the war Mr. Timmons visited his relations in Ohio. While there he met Mary Arganbright of Vinton County, Ohio, to whom he was married on a second trip, September 30, 1866.

Soon after with his bride, he returned to Illinois and commenced house-keeping two miles north of what is now Duncan. In 1873, he moved to the farm where he was born, on Section 15, Essex Township where he and his wife still live, loved and honored by neighbors and friends. Col. Timmons has always taken an active interest in politics, being a delegate to nearly every Republican County Convention. He has held several important offices in his township, the duties of which he performed faithfully.

Colonel Ananias and Mary Timmons have five children, William, married Lora Simmerman and lives at Yale, Iowa; Thomas A. married Aura Phenix and lives at Wyoming, Illinois, in the mercantile business; Corda, married William Even and lives at Speer, Illinois; Jessie, married Robert O. Green and lives near Lawn Ridge, Illinois; Effie lives at home.

Colonel Timmons and his family take a great interest in the meetings of the Old Settlers' Association of Princeville, as they also do in the meetings of the Old Settlers' Association of Stark County which are held annually in Toulon.

THE WHITE FAMILY.

By Mary A. White and Electa A. White, 1912.

Hugh White and Mary Johnson were married about 1804 in east Tennessee and lived there as near as we can tell till three children were born. They then moved to Indiana, we do not know in what year, but they lived there in 1812 when the war with England broke out. Mr. White enlisted in the war, leaving his wife with four small children, one a babe in her arms. The names of their children, including those born later, were Elizabeth A., Samuel R., Cynthia A., Sarah E., Levina B.,

Martha E., Wm. Franklin, Emeline C., Gilford N., and James Thompson. Elizabeth White married James Morrow; Cynthia White married Lawrence McKown; Samuel White married Jane Morrow, and these three, with the other seven children and the parents, Hugh and Mary White, emigrated to Illinois in 1833.

After coming to Illinois they moved to what is known as the Sheets farm northwest of Duncan. Old residents have told their children that they remember seeing Hugh White driving back and forth with an ox team; it is supposed to break prairie on the farm which he bought and where they moved later and lived till their deaths.

Mr. and Mrs. White belonged to the old school Presbyterian Church while living in Indiana, Mr. White being an elder in that church; and they still clung to that faith while they lived. Mr. White was very strict in raising his family; he tried to set a good example before them and raise them in the fear and admonition of the Lord. Coming here when the country was new, they endured the privations and hardships of pioneer life.

After coming to Illinois, Martha White married William Morrow; Franklin White married Julia A. Murphy; Emeline married DeWitt Franklin; Thompson married Martha A. German. Of this large family there is only one left: J. Thompson White of Dunlap, Cal.

Samuel R. White, second child of Hugh and Mary White, was married to Jane Morrow, April 5, 1832, and to them were born six children: Elizabeth A., William H., John C., Maria J., Mary A. and Sarah E. Of this family William married Lucy M. Hull and to them were born six children, three of whom are still living: Jennie M. Burford and Edwin in Friant, Calif. and Eva O. Jones in Princeville, Ill. John C. married Barbara Debord and to them were born nine children, six of whom are still living: Carrie Wrigley near Harbine, Neb.; Sherman in North Dakota; Nina Rogers near Odell, Neb.; William, Roy and Edwin about 20 miles

from their parents who live at Akron, Colorado. Maria J. White married Isaac German and to them were born seven children, of whom four are still living: John H., Graham, Missouri; Ella Latham, Esbon, Kansas; Eva Kenny and Edson, near Quitman, Missouri. Miss Mary A. remained with and cared for her mother till the mother died at the age of 81 years. There are only two of the family living, John C. in Colorado, and Mary A. in Princeville, Ill. her niece Eva O. Jones living with Mary A. White in Princeville.

Hugh White's parents were of English descent, his grandfather William White having been born in London, England.

A nephew of Hugh White's and great grandson of the London William White, Samuel D. White, came to Peoria County, Ill. from Lake County, Indiana in the spring of 1852, bringing his family with him. The family, consisting of himself and wife Margaret and five children, two sons and three daughters, settled at White's Grove on what was afterwards known as the William White place.

In the spring of 1855 he moved with his family to Blackhawk County, Iowa. Not liking the country, they returned to Peoria County, Ill., in July of the same year and again settled at White's Grove, on the farm afterward known as the John C. White farm. In 1862 they again left Peoria County and settled in Iowa and lived there the rest of their lives. Margaret White died in Blackhawk County, Iowa March 14, 1888, aged 73 years. Samuel D. White died April 26, 1894, aged 82 years, 2 months and 14 days. Two daughters died in Iowa. The two sons and one daughter are still living in Kossuth County, Iowa. Samuel D. White and family always remembered their sojourn in Peoria County, Illinois, with great pleasure.

THE AARON WILSON FAMILY.

By Milton Wilson and Peter Auten, 1915.

Aaron Wilson and Esther Baird Wilson left their home near Russellville, Ohio, fifty miles east of Cincinnati and reached Princeville in the fall of 1848, to be explicit on October 23 of that year, occupying land three miles southwest of town. Of their seven children, Alexander, the oldest and Nancy, the third child, stayed in Ohio; and Sarah, John K., Milton, Margaret, and Alfred came with the parents.

The parents were Presbyterians and always stood, and their children after them, for a positively good moral influence. Being quite elderly when they reached Princeville the parents died, Mr. Wilson in the spring of 1853 and Mrs. Wilson in August, 1854, and their graves are in the southeast corner of the Princeville Township Cometary, close to lots of their daughter Sarah, their son Milton and their son Alfred.

Alexander the oldest son, always stayed in Ohio, dying there about the year 1883, and leaving a family of which only one son, Albert G. Wilson of Dayton, Ohio, is now surviving.

Sarah married "Deacon" William Wilson, and their children were four in number: Emeline, wife of Hugh Morrow; Harriet, wife of Adna Colburn; Caroline, wife of Walter Yates; and Maria, wife of Henry Stowell.

Nancy with her husband George Bassett stopped here only one year after coming from Ohio and then located at Abingdon, Illinois, where they raised a family which is now scattered. The children were Sarah, wife of David Strain; Cyrus W.; George M.; Lou, wife of Paul Fearing; Laura (deceased); Julia, wife of _____ Shoop; and Charles.

John K. left the farm on March 25, 1850, to follow the lure of gold to California. There were seven Princeville young men in the party, and all returned and were familiar figures in the later history of Prince-

ville, except Richard Harrison who died in California or Oregon. They had two wagons and ox teams, one wagon belonging to John K. Wilson, Thompson P. Bouton and Carlisle Aldrich; and the other to Richard Harrison, Dimmick French, John Dukes and Augustus D. Sloan. A very interesting diary kept on the westward trip by John K. Wilson is added as an appendix to this article. Mr. Wilson, on returning to Princeville and in his leisure moments worked some at carpentry, and made a number of excellent violins. He lived near Oak Hill and died at Peoria, 1907; was buried at Oak Hill.

Milton Wilson left the farm in 1874, having been elected Justice of the Peace the year before. He filled that office for one term (declining a second term) and engaged in the insurance and notarial business. For 32 years he was a notary public. He was the second collector after township organization was perfected in Princeville Township, viz., for the year 1851, and his fees for collecting amounted to the munificent sum of \$32.00. Altogether he served seven different terms as township collector, the last being in 1872 when the extra railroad tax brought his fees to a total of \$410.00. He also served one term on the town council.

After living in the Cutter house for one and one-half years, he bought his present home, the east half of block seven, corner of Main and Tremont Streets, in July, 1875. He moved into this new home, cornering on the park, in September following and has lived there continuously for forty years. He was 87 years of age on May 27, 1915.

His wife "Aunt Carrie" Wilson was largely instrumental in organizing the Coral Reef Missionary Society and as leader of that Missionary band, she virtually raised different sets of boys and girls in the Methodist Church of Princeville. Any who wished to scoff at other members of the church always made an exception of Aunt Carrie. So much was she recognized as one of the Missionary leaders of the church in the

Peoria district that she was made a life member of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the church on the payment of \$100 by her friends. Since her death in 1903, "Uncle Milton" has cared for her flowers and her grave, as memories of her loving work for the boys and girls, until age has made it impossible for him to do so any more, except in thought. He has recently furnished a room in her memory at the Deaconess Hospital in Peoria.

Sister Margaret made her home with her brother Milton and "Aunt Carrie." She was a partner also in caring for the flowers and creating missionary interest and strength of character in the boys and girls. She died in 1895.

Alfred S. farmed in Akron Township from 1865 until retiring about the year 1889, since which time he has lived in Princeville. His wife Dartha Young Wilson died in 1908, and Mr. Wilson has made his home since then with his daughter Mrs. Clara Kinnah. The other children are Frank E. of Peoria, Illinois, Edward of Akron Township and Mrs. Elizabeth Christian of Princeville. Mr. Alfred Wilson will be 81 on October 25, 1915. He has taken an active interest, always working on some committee at each annual reunion of the O. S. U. P. V.

JOHN K. WILSON'S DIARY.

By John K. Wilson, 1850, Enroute from Illinois to Oregon: from Original diary in possession of the family.

As stated in the preceding article, Mr. Wilson was accompanied on this journey by Thompson P. Bouton, Carlisle Aldrich, Richard Harrison, Dimmick French, John Dukes and Augustus D. Sloan, all from Princeville. While the first part of the diary may seem a little tedious reading, the latter part and in fact the

whole of it, is so wonderful in describing the tedium of the journey, the geography, the water courses, the deserts, the alkali creeks and poison springs and lakes which helped to strew the way with bones of cattle, horses and mules, as well as the graves of men; and in describing the mountain divides and passes, also the historic Lewis's Fork and Columbia River; and in accounting for every day of the journey, that it would seem out of place to abbreviate.

Their experiences were doubtless similar to those of hundreds of parties, except they were spared any deaths on the way. Harrison died in Oregon, and after the others had all reached California. They came home by way of the Isthmus, Dukes and Bouton returning in June, 1852; Wilson in December, 1853; Aldrich in spring of 1855; French in 18—; and Sloan in 1868. It will be noted that the party usually remained in camp on Sunday, or travelled only a few miles when necessary for feed or water.

“John K. Wilson's Diary of Events, Curiosities, etc., on leaving Illinois for California. In the affairs of this life, there must be a last scene, a last parting; yet hope carries us forward, while memory dwells upon the past.

March 25, 1850, left Princeville past 11 o'clock, reached Harrison's; 26, passed Spoon River, Trenton, reached Butts'; 27, Knoxville, reached Nathan; 28, 4th day, Monmouth, camped on Henderson River; 29, crossed the Mississippi, stayed all night at Burlington; 30, reached Wibbard's long creek; 31, Sunday, same place.

April 1, raining, passed Lowell, crossed Skunk River, all night at Stevenson's; 2, passed Washington, yet raining; 3, passed Winchester, all night at Brainard's, snow; 4, Birmingham, Libertyville, all night at Bonnett's; 5, reached McIntyer's; 6, left McIntyer's, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, Sunday; 15, left McIntyer's, crossed Des Moines River at Iowaville, camped three miles from the river; 16, passed Flores on Soap Creek,

reached Morgan's, snow 8 inches deep; 17, passed Drakeville, reached Patterson's; 18, same place; 19, reached Chariton River, camped; 20, passed Centerville, crossed Cooper's Creek, reached Shoal Creek, camped; 21, Sunday same place.

April 22, reached State Line between Iowa and Missouri, camped; 23, crossed Locust Creek, reached Big Muddy Creek, camped at bridge; 24, reached small creek, called Little Muddy, camped at bridge; 25, passed through Princeton, crossed North fork of Grand River, camped at Reed's; 26, crossed middle fork Grand River, reached a little creek in the prairie; 27, passed through Bethany, reached Big Creek; 28, reached a small stream, camped; 29, passed through Gentryville, crossed west fork of Grand River, camped at edge of prairie; 30, crossed 22 miles prairie, reached a small creek, camped.

May 1, passed through Rochester, crossed the Little Platte River and several small creeks; reached a stream called 102, eight miles from St. Joe, camped; May 2, same place; 3, reached St. Joe, camped; 4, bought our outfit, crossed the Missouri River, camped 2 miles from St. Joe; 5, Sunday, same place; 6, moved out to the bluffs four miles, camped; 7, same place, snow 2 inches deep; 8, started on our journey, crossed Mosquitoe Creek, camped on the hill 2 miles from a small creek; 9, crossed Wolf River, passed Missionary Station, reached a small creek, camped; 10, reached a small creek, tributary of Wolf River, camped; 11, reached head of Wolf River and camped; 12, Sunday, same place; 13, reached Minahaw, a beautiful stream, camped; 14, traveled to a creek and spring in prairie, camped.

May 15, on the way, crossed two creeks, camped on a hill two miles from Weston and Leavenworth Road; 16, on, crossed Big Blue River, a beautiful stream, camped on the high ground two miles from the river; 17, traveled 18 miles, camped near a small stream; 18, crossed Otto Creek, camped on the prairie; 19, Sunday,

traveled 8 miles, crossed two small creeks, camped on the hill near Little Blue; 20, traveled over the prairie 20 miles, crossed one small creek with sandy bed, camped on the prairie; 21, crossed two small creeks, reached Little Blue River, camped; 22, traveled up Little Blue River 20 miles and camped; 23, traveled up Little Blue River 22 miles and camped; 24, traveled up Little Blue to the crossing and camped; 25, traveled 22 miles, reached the Platte River, opposite Grand Island, 10 miles below Fort Kearney, camped; 26, Sunday, remained in same place; 27, passed Fort Kearney, traveled 8 miles above head of Grand Island, camped; 28, traveled up the Platte 22 miles and camped; 29, traveled up the Platte and camped; 30, traveled up the Platte, camped 5 miles below the Forks; 31, traveled up the South Fork of Platte and camped on a small creek in the bottom.

June 1, traveled up the South Fork 7 miles above the lower ford, camped; 2, Sunday, remained in the same place; 3, traveled up the South Fork, camped in the bottom; 4, traveled up the South Fork to the upper crossing, camped on the bank; 5, crossed South Fork of Platte, water very cold, traveled across the plain 18 miles, camped in Ash Hollow three miles from North Fork of Platte; 6, traveled up the North Fork, passed Castle Bluff, camped on the bottom; 7, same place; 8, traveled up North Fork, crossed two creeks, camped in the bottom, opposite Courthouse Rock; 9, Sunday, remained in same place; 10, traveled up North Fork, passed Chimney Rock, camped 10 miles from ———; 11, left the river, traveled 18 miles, camped, sick; 12, crossed Horse Creek, reached North Fork, camped; 13, crossed Laramie River, camped on north fork two miles from Fort Laramie; 14, traveled up north fork of Platte, camped on the high ground three miles from the river; 15, traveled over the high ground from the river, crossed three creeks and camped; 16, Sunday, same place; 17, traveled up the Platte, crossed one creek, reaching a creek and spring five miles from the river, camped; 18, crossed La Bonte River and small creek,

camped on a small creek; 19, crossed La Grande River, Box Elder Creek, La Fourche River, camped one-half mile from North Fork of Platte; 20, traveled up North Fork of Platte 9 miles, commenced crossing at 5 o'clock, got part over by 11 o'clock at night; 21, got all over by 1 o'clock p. m., camped for the night; 22, traveled up North side of Platte, camped five miles below the upper, ferry, feed poor.

June 23, Sunday, traveled up to the ferry, then left the Platte and traveled over the highlands towards Sweetwater River and camped four miles from Alkali Creek and Poison Spring and Lake.

Great mischief did these waters to the emigrants' teams. The road for 20 miles was strewn with dead oxen and horses. June 24, passed Willow Spring, reached a small creek, camped; 25, reached Sweetwater River and camped. Back to Upper Platte ferry 53 miles, almost a barren waste, with nothing inviting. June 26, crossed Sweetwater River at Independence Rock. Passed Devil's Gateway, a place where the Sweetwater cuts through the mountain snow to the left, camped on Sweetwater. Aldrich taken sick.

June 27, traveled up Sweetwater, crossed two creeks and Sweetwater River three times within two miles, campd for the night; 28, left Sweetwater 8 miles, then crossed, traveled over a barren waste 16 miles, camped again on Sweetwater River; 29, crossed Sweetwater, traveled six miles, camped in the morning,—Bouton taken sick; 30, Sunday, traveled up Sweetwater River 8 miles, then left the river and ascended some of the spurs of the Rocky Mountains, air cool, reached a branch of Sweetwater River, camped,—snowbanks across the stream 2 ft. deep.

July 1, Monday, crossed, traveled three miles, crossed the creek, and five miles farther crossed Sweetwater the last time—snowbanks 3 ft. deep. Traveled 10 miles farther and camped in the south pass, nearly on the divide of waters, between the Pacific Ocean and the Gulf of Mexico. For 150 miles back, "Death on

the pale Horse'' preyed on all that was flesh and blood. The road was strewn with dead horses and oxen and mules and many fresh graves of men. July 2, traveled 5 miles, came to Pacific Spring and Creek,—spring coldest water I ever drank,—snowy peaks of Rocky Mountains on our left; spring's Lat. 42 deg. 18 min. 58 seconds. Traveled down Pacific Creek $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles, crossed, traveled 8 miles to another creek, some water, camped. July 3, crossed creek, traveled 5 miles, crossed dry sandy creek, 7 miles farther, forks of the road. Left hand road leads to Salt Lake, right hand road to Sublett's cut-off—took right hand, traveled 5 miles, crossed Little Sandy River, 7 miles farther, crossed Big Sandy River, and camped. Sickness and death still accompany the emigrants.

July 4, Thursday,—Glorious anniversary of American Liberty, with what sacred delight I hail thee, although in a land owned by savages! Hundreds waiting for the cool of the evening to start across the desert, to Greene River; struck our tent and started at 20 minutes past 4 o'clock p. m.; traveled all night, halting at 9 o'clock and 2 o'clock one-half hour each time; half past four prepared breakfast, grazed our cattle on some scant vegetation and moved on again; 5, reached Greene River at 3 o'clock p. m., watering our cattle, then moved down to the lower ferry (having traveled 53 miles without any water on the way and not much grass), camped for the night; 6, got all over by 4 o'clock and camped for the night. Ferriage over Greene River \$7.00 per wagon. July 7, Sunday, moved out 5 miles to a creek to get feed for our cattle, camped; 8, traveled 14 miles, crossed three streams of running water and camped on a mountain, near a beautiful grove of fir trees; 9, traveled 15 miles, crossed four streams of running water and camped on a mountain side near a grove of quakenasp; 10, traveled 2 miles, crossed Ham's Forks of Greene River (beautiful stream of clear cold water) camped in the bottom, good grass; death still accompanying the emigrants, see new graves every day.

July 11, traveled 13 miles, passed a grove of quaken-asp, and spring of water (on the mountain top) as cold as ice, also a grove of birch and other beautiful groves of fir trees; then descended the mountain to a creek, camped. July 12, crossed creek, traveled 8 miles, came to Bear River, descent towards the river very steep; traveled down Bear River to Thomas' Fork, crossed and camped for the night. This is a beautiful valley abounding with the best of grass. July 13, traveled down Bear River (north course), camped on a tributary of Bear River in a very large bottom, the best grass I have seen on the route thus far. Passed some fine scenery along this river. July 14, Sunday, remained in same place, very warm day; for a week past nights so cold we could hardly keep warm, snow on the mountains all around; 15, traveled 8 miles over very hilly rough road; struck Bear River, then down 7 miles, camped; 16, traveled six miles, camped on account of sickness; 17, traveled down Bear River, camped; 18, crossed several streams, passed Soda Beer and Steamboat Springs—natural curiosities, passed Forks Road, left hand Myers' cut-off, right hand past Fort Hall; took Fort Hall road, traveled 8 miles, camped; 19, traveled all day, camped on a small stream.

July 20, crossed dividing ridge between Great Basin and Oregon, camped in a deep hollow; 21, traveled all day, camped near Fort Hall on a small stream; 22, passed Fort Hall, camped for sickness; 23, crossed Portneuf and ———— Rivers and camped near American Falls, Lewis' Fork of the Columbia River; 24, traveled all day, camped on Fall Creek; 25, passed Forks, road left hand leading to California, right to Oregon; took right hand, traveled late, found water, camped.

July 26, still traveled down Lewis' Fork of the Columbia, came to a small stream, camped; 27, traveled all day, camped on a creek near the river; 28, Sunday, traveled 8 miles, caught up with some wagons from Iowa on a creek where they were in camp. We camped also for the rest of the day. July 29, crossed the creek,

traveled 23 miles, camped on Lewis' Fork of the Columbia; 30, traveled 20 miles, camped again on Lewis' Fork; 31, crossed a large creek, passed Fish-gate Falls of Lewis' Fork.

August 1, traveled 15 miles, camped at the old crossing of Lewis' Fork on Oregon Road; 2, traveled 16 miles, camped on Lewis' Fork again; 3, traveled 15 miles, camped on a small river, tributary of Lewis' Fork; 4, Sunday, traveled $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles, camped near a large eddy in Lewis' Fork; 5, traveled 12 miles, camped on a creek; 6, traveled 22 miles, camped on Lewis' Fork; 7, traveled $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles, camped on a creek $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the river; 8, traveled down Lewis' Fork 15 miles, camped; 9, traveled down Lewis' Fork 16 miles, camped; 10, traveled $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles, camped on Oligees River; 11, Sunday, traveled $19\frac{1}{2}$ miles (passed Fort Bois, 300 miles from Fort Hall), camped on Kyhull Creek; 12, traveled 23 miles, camped on a small creek near some springs.

August 13, traveled 3 miles, came to Lewis' Fork and left it for the last time; $4\frac{1}{4}$ miles came to Burnt River, tributary of Lewis' Fork of the Columbia River, beautiful stream, camped; 14, traveled 8 miles, camped on Burnt River; 15, traveled up Burnt River 16 miles, camped; 16, traveled 9 miles, camped; 17, traveled over the hills 23 miles to the head of Powder River, the first large timber for 900 miles; camped on slough in a large valley, snow on the mountains nearby. August 18, Sunday, traveled 16 miles, camped on a tributary of the Powder River; 19, traveled 15 miles, camped in a large valley near some springs; 20, traveled 13 miles over mountains to a creek, and camped; 21, traveled 18 miles over mountains and among tall pine and fir trees to a small creek, camped; 22, remained same place; 23, traveled 13 miles through timber, reached Umatilla River, camped; 24, traveled 14 miles, crossed Umatilla River, 9 miles down, camped; 25, Sunday, traveled 18 miles over highlands, reached Umatilla River again, camped. Kyoos Indians numerous along the Umatilla. August 26,

traveled 18 miles, crossed the Umatilla River and a small stream of cold water; camped on a barren plain, destitute of timber and water. August 27, traveled 15 miles, passed Alum Spring, camped on the plain; 28, traveled 7 miles to a creek, camped for the day; 29, traveled 17 miles over hills and hollows destitute of timber and water, camped at a spring; August 30, traveled 7 miles down a branch and the main stream of John Day's River, camped. August 31, my birthday: I've passed it over with ten thousand thoughts on my past life. A new year is begun with me, far, far from home, from friends, from all that's near and dear to me on earth. May I live as I should. (He was 30 years of age). Traveled 20 miles, reached the Columbia River after dark, the wind blowing a gale, clouds of sand almost blinding us, camped.

September 1, traveled down the Columbia four miles to DeShoots or Fall River, camped, ferry-man afraid to cross us on account of the wind and waves; 2, I crossed the river in a canoe, leaving the teams behind, and went on to The Dalles, and Camp Drum, where are stationed a portion of the United States army to keep the Indians in awe and relieve emigrants coming over the plains. Here I procured 25 pounds of flour and went back and met the boys at a creek four miles from where I left them in the morning, I having walked 15 miles to the American camp and 10 miles back. Saw snow on Mount Hood, and on one north of the Columbia, also one south, perhaps 75 miles distant. September 3, moved on to Camp Drum, procured some flour and meat, then struck out for Oregon City, over the spurs of the Cascade Mountains; came to a creek, camped, having traveled 15 miles through the day; 4, traveled five miles, camped for the day; 5, traveled 7 miles, crossed a creek, came to another, camped for the day; 6, traveled 14 miles, came to a large creek, camped; 7, traveled 15 miles, crossed two streams, camped on another; 8, 13 miles through large timber over rough road, camped; 9, traveled up a creek through the largest timber I ever saw and over very

rough roads; now in the Cascade Mountains, camped.

September 10, traveled 7 miles, camped on a branch of Sandy Creek, rain and cold; 11, traveled 15 miles, passed the summit of the Cascade Mountains, camped on Sandy Creek; 12, traveled 10 miles down Sandy Creek, camped; 13, traveled 14 miles, crossed Sandy Creek, camped three miles from it; 14, traveled 7 miles, reached McFoster's, the first house in the settlements in Oregon, and camped, where we got flour, potatoes and meat; camped for the day; 15, Sunday, traveled four miles, towards Oregon City, camped; 16, traveled within one mile of Oregon City, sold our team for \$225.00, camped on the Klackamus River; 17, reached the city; 18, hired to McWalker and Beals for a month at \$75.00. September 19, same place—Sept. 20th—Sept. 21st, same, Sept. 22, Sunday, same place."

"Wrinkles should merely indicate where smiles have been."

—Mark Twain.

BURIALS IN PRINCEVILLE TOWNSHIP CEMETERY.

Record kept by Milton Wilson and Chas. J. Cheesman,
beginning with March, 1899. Dates are
those of burial, not of death.

(Corrections and Additions invited.)

1899		June 26	Mrs. Stephen Martin
Mar. 4	Henry C. Dollard	26	Mrs. Susannah Young
	6 Mrs. Cordelia Andrews	July 11	Sumner Thompson
	7 Philander H. Chase	21	Child of Orlando Meaker
	23 Burnham Sloan	Aug. 1	Mrs. Dora McMillen
	25 Henry A. Sloan		Studyvin
	25 Mrs. Mary Ann Tracy	7	Mrs. John Morrow
April 7	James Fry	Sept. 26	Child of Roy Gilmore
May 11	Mrs. Wm. Houston	30	Mrs. John D. Edwards
	16 David M. Potts	Oct. 2	Child of Wm. White
June 26	John Hancock	14	Mrs. Ed Shirley
Aug. 18	Ellis M. Burgess	28	Mrs. Rebecca Alford
	18 John Walkington	29	Henry E. Calhoun
	19 Mrs. Emma Poth	Nov. 15	Child of Wm. Betts
	27 Ben Manker	18	Mrs. Jane Peppard
	27 Edwin Ward	25	Oliver Moody
Oct. 3	Mrs. John Sheelor	Dec. 11	Child of A. H. Sloan
	16 Child of Geo. Strickler	14	Mrs. Alice Merritt
	17 Miss Libbie Thompson	25	Frank Rice
Nov. 1	Child of Mrs. Asa Lair	1901	
	12 Child of John Mushbaugh	Jan. 19	Mrs. M. C. Gillen
	30 Mrs. Willis Burgess	28	Mrs. Ellis M. Burgess
Dec. 11	John Thacker	Feb. 2	Allen M. Wilson
	28 Aaron D. Wear	7	Milton Cutler
1900		13	Mrs. Wm. Proehl
Jan. 17	John Best Sr.	18	Wm. P. Merritt
	25 Mrs. Geo. Dusten	19	Mrs. Dan'l Hitchcock
Feb. 3	Miss Agnes Dowdall	Mar. 19	Louden Clark
	4 Charles B. Ives	20	Miss Florence Williams
Mar. 8	Son of Chas. Wirth	31	Child of Chas. Carroll
	17 Mrs. Jane Bane	May 4	Mrs. Mary Deal
	30 Joseph Parents	17	Mrs. Mary A. Williams
May 2	Child of W. T. Walliker	June 9	August T. Kneer
	11 Dean Williams	30	Mrs. Cora L. Goodman
	15 Mrs. Lawson F. Lair	July 3	Orville C. Garrison
	19 George Gruner	23	Mrs. Ann Buchanan
	29 Miss Martha Aldrich	23	Child of John Mushbaugh

- July 27 Jessie Wear
 Aug. 12 Mrs. Rachel Coburn
 25 Child of Joseph Garvin
 Sept. 3 Mrs. Sarah J. Edwards
 5 Mrs. Louisa DeBow
 17 Augustus Stowell
 Nov. 3 Mrs. Wilbur Hill
 Dec. 6 Solomon Godfrey
 14 Wm. Houston
 24 Clark Hill
 27 Wilbur Hill
 1902
 Jan. 2 Charles A. Fast
 4 Leo Nelson
 14 Mrs. Jackson Lair
 26 A. C. Sutherland
 Feb. 4 Milo C. Gillen
 8 Rayburn Sarver
 26 Wm. Owens
 Mar. 11 Mrs. Ann Ward
 18 Ernest E. Lincoln
 20 John Ayling
 May 18 Child of Chas. Wirth
 18 Child of Roy Gilmore
 25 Mrs. Charles Fry
 June 11 Rev. W. S. Baker
 13 Mrs. Milton Cutler
 26 Stephen A. Andrews
 31 Child of Wm. Prescott
 Aug. 8 Mrs. Charlotte McMillen
 12 Child of Hiram Coon
 25 Mrs. Mary Riel
 Oct. 2 Mrs. John H. Russell
 9 Mrs. Geo. Rowcliff
 19 Child of Frank Carman
 Nov. 25 Child of John Sentz
 30 Mrs. Josephine Mott
 Curtis
 Dec. 15 Carlos Alford
 1903
 Jan. 6 Mrs. Carrie M. Wilson
 8 Child of Burt Brown
 9 Joseph Armstrong
 19 Child of S. C. Hagerman
 Feb. 25 Child of Forrest Ellis
 26 Child of Elmer Hammer
 Mar. 2 Henry Mankle
 3 Mrs. Caroline Friedman
 26 Mrs. Daisy McVicker
 April 2 Mrs. Alice Peters
 8 Child of S. F. Bengé
 11 Elroy C. Wear
 12 Child of Otto Mahle
 14 Mrs. Abner Bliss
 17 James W. Houston
 May 3 Miss Ethel Nelson
 12 Bowen Beach
 June 17 Miss Carrie Wheeler
 July 3 Dr. R. F. Henry
 23 Mrs. Isaac Stowell
 Aug. 21 James A. Stockton
 Oct. 20 Mrs. Eunice Perkins
 Spangler
 Nov. 29 Mrs. Joseph Gray
 30 Miss Susan Debolt
 Dec. 5 Mrs. Mary Lawrence
 23 Child of Harley Sniff
 24 Nicholas Albertson
 25 Mrs. Sadie Rice Goodman
 1904
 Jan. 3 Edward Mansfield
 14 Chas. Westerfield
 21 Mrs. Mary Webber
 Feb. 8 Son of Wm. Best Jr.
 9 Peter Auten
 18 Richard Huntsinger
 Mar. 3 Mrs. Priscilla Bradford
 4 William R. Armstrong
 22 Child of Frank Ives
 May 27 Daughter of M. Ahart
 June 1 Mrs. Maria Strickler
 1 Mrs. Jasper Dollison
 Sept. 3 Child of Henning Johnson
 5 Child of John DeBow
 13 Mrs. Geo. Bale
 23 Child of John H. Felton
 Nov. 9 Miss Hepsa Peet
 15 Joseph Shull
 17 Fred B. Ellis
 27 Son of N. E. Adams
 29 John Bouton
 Dec. 21 Rachel Williams
 22 Mrs. Andrew Dollison
 29 Son of C. E. Taylor
 1905
 Jan. 11 Mrs. Janet Porter
 20 Norman M. Lowry
 Feb. 4 Harry Bane

Feb. 8	Berrie Belle Bonson	Mar. 14	Mrs. Sarah Kronick
8	Daughter of Thos. DeBow	26	Mrs. Mary Bancroft
9	Wm. DeBouge	30	Mrs. Viola Williams
21	Child of Milo Lamberton	April 15	Son of Wm. Taylor
24	Snowell Cox	26	Abner Bliss
April 4	W. B. Hackley	May 17	Wm. Richard Maara
4	Mrs. Louis D. Graves	June 20	Miss Florence Brown
26	Mrs. Mary J. Leach	July 14	Mrs. Cora Coon
May 3	Mrs. Eugene King	22	Mrs. Blanche Dunn
30	Mrs. Anna Wallicker	Aug. 25	Child of a Mexican family
June 14	Mrs. Gen. Coburn	Sept. 19	Leonard Merritt
27	Mrs. Grace Cornish	24	Child of Flavin Barrett
July 21	Daughter of Dan Miller	20	Onias W. Cummings
Aug. 14	Joseph Douglas Taylor	Oct. 1	James K. Johnson
Sept. 21	James A. Pratt	13	Floyd M. Churchill
28	Frederick Mankie	14	Mrs. Eleanor Hackley
Oct. 18	Mrs. Celestia M. Butler	21	John H. Russell
25	Mrs. Eleanor McDougall	25	Mrs. Emma Coburn
31	Mrs. Elizabeth Spears	Dec. 3	Child of Edward Camp
Nov. 12	James Gray Sr.	12	Mrs. Julia A. Debord
Dec. 14	Erasmus Morrow	27	Child of Jason Davis

1906

Jan. 10	Daughter of B. E. Henry
Feb. 7	Thos. Blakewell
20	Child of Chas. Elliott
22	Child of E. Swisshelm
Mar. 3	Son of Wm. Fritz
9	R. L. V. Deal
10	J. H. Hopkins
22	Mrs. Lydia M. Beach
April 3	Edgar J. Houston
July 3	Willard Henry
Sept. 12	Mrs. Harris Lannay
21	Infant son of Peter Anten
Oct. 12	Mrs. Roy Edwards
12	Frank Lannay
13	Mrs. Rose Hough
21	Twin Babes of Bert Sloan
29	Child of Chas. Betts
Nov. 4	Mrs. James E. White
24	Wm. F. Owens
Dec. 30	Francis Wirt

1907

Jan. 3	Wm. White
14	Mrs. Sarah K. Sout
21	Mrs. Sarah Harden
Mar. 8	Mrs. Rebecca Blue
8	Child of Robt. Bennett
12	Christian Miller

1908

Jan. 6	William Yess
20	George Dusten
22	James A. Prater
22	Wm. E. Anderson
26	John Vernon
Feb. 21	Child of Oscar Graves
27	Mrs. Dartha Wilson
Mar. 7	Wilbur Aten
25	Mrs. Frances Illingworth
April 22	Mrs. Elizabeth Cramer
May 14	Miss Sarah Hyde
19	Mrs. Amanda Blanchard
June 1	Wm. P. Hawver
20	Mrs. Belle Cummings Deal
22	Mrs. Belle R. Palmer
July 6	Mrs. Mary Palmer
6	Daniel Hinchcock
12	Mrs. Susan Bliss
Sept. 2	Child of Otis Hodges
6	Mrs. Sarah Byard Bush
12	Geo. W. Carruthers
Oct. 16	Richard Stubbs
Nov. 2	Albert Webber
17	Geo. Edward Mankie

1909

Jan. 7	Mrs. Nancy L. Henry
9	Accl. N. Fuson

- Jan. 21 Frank H. Purdue
 Feb. 8 Mrs. Amanda C. Shull
 16 Floyd O. Wasson
 19 Joseph Anderson
 23 Son of C. W. Fry
 Mar. 8 Mrs. Lucinda Miller
 21 Child of Ben Kneer
 April 1 Son of Chas. Carroll
 8 William J. Belford
 9 Mrs. V. E. Aldrich
 14 Mrs. Letitia A. Elliott
 23 William Harrison
 May 13 Wm. H. Wisenburg
 23 Mrs. Myrtle B. Forney
 June 1 Mrs. Catherine Best
 1 Oliver S. Pratt
 12 John Friedman
 July 20 Floyd W. Parker
 24 John M. Rogers
 30 Child of Wm. Best Jr.
 Sept. 4 Mrs. Lena P. Blanchard
 30 Miss Agnes Cameron
 Nov. 13 Hugh Morrow
 23 Mrs. Lillian Wear
 Dec. 6 Jacob A. East
 30 Clark Williams
 1910
 Jan. 6 Child of Henning Johnson
 14 John W. Little
 27 Mrs. Lizzie Slane
 Feb. 18 Infant son of A. A. Dart
 23 John McGinnis
 Mar. 12 Geo. Tarbox
 April 11 Mrs. Harry Applegate
 23 Abraham L. Hayes
 May 9 Mrs. Lillie M. Wilcox
 June 3 Charles Fry
 17 Mrs. Eva Sandberg
 McGinnis
 Aug. 9 Mrs. Ann Houston
 Oct. 2 Edwin L. Barrett
 7 Sherman T. Henry
 7 Mrs. Lois Moore Henry
 18 Mrs. Martha L. Stockton
 24 Mrs. Isabel Clark
 30 George Pratt
 31 Willard Alyea
 Nov. 27 Mrs. Augusta Biederbeck
 Dec. 7 Mrs. Sarah Selby
 Dec. 14 Elmer Everett Harlan
 16 George T. Wirth
 17 Mrs. Eliza E. Barnard
 Stubbs
 1911
 Jan. 8 Miss Dora Dell Wheeler
 13 Roy Everett Felton
 27 Child of John M. Baxter
 Mar. 10 Woodbury V. Sloan
 12 Mrs. Anna B. Miller
 14 Miss Alice Peters
 29 Graham Klinek
 April 7 Sidney Winfield Herriott
 16 Martha Chapin Smith
 19 Daniel David Deffenbaugh
 May 1 Flavius T. Barrett
 4 Mrs. Maggie Ayling
 Geitner
 5 Charles L. Palmer
 9 Mrs. Catherine Murdock
 Smith
 24 Allen Douglas Colwell
 July 8 Mrs. Eliza E. A. Barr
 21 David W. Kinnah
 22 Marcus L. Wheeler
 31 Charles H. Coburn
 Aug. 31 Clyde Alyea
 Sept. 21 Child of Ross Burns
 Oct. 16 George Rowcliffe
 26 Robt. Finley Breese
 Nov. 2 Otis L. Gedney
 28 Mrs. Sarah C. Ives
 29 Benjamin Franklin
 Huston
 Dec. 24 Frederick D. Bawn
 1912
 Jan. 3 Nathaniel Sweat Ennis
 7 Geo. Washington Bay
 15 Henry Schroeder
 17 Mrs. Nancy Jane Wisen-
 burg
 21 Milton Hart Jr.
 21 John Harrison Heberling
 24 Mrs. Ellen Alloway
 McDowell
 31 Samuel C. Coburn
 Feb. 1 Mrs. Jane Payne Smith
 1 Mrs. Maria Jane Miller
 21 Henry Hammer

- Feb. 22 Mrs. Janet Montgomery
23 M. DeTalleyrand Moody
29 Grant Garrison
- Mar. 1 Child of Thos. Coleman
12 Mrs. Amelia Taylor
Hayes
20 William Martzluf
27 Mrs. Vernice Kinnah
Edwards
- April 30 Jehiel T. Albertson
- June 2 Mrs. Dora Mabel Sheelor
29 Mrs. Catherine Josephine
Wirth
- July 8 John D. Edwards
15 Mrs. Nina Gue Bronson
17 Justus Lee Barrett
27 Christopher Betts
31 Andrew Jackson Lair
- Sept. 3 William Henry Williams
6 William Lawrence
9 Mrs. Hannah Rickey
Rowcliff
26 Martin Luther Bingham
- Oct. 4 Mrs. Dora Bliss
- Nov. 17 Child of William Camp
- 1913
- Jan. 11 James Cornwell Whelpley
18 Mabel Carroll
- Feb. 24 Mrs. Ellen Delbridge
- Mar. 10 Mrs. Elizabeth Gedney
13 Mrs. Julia M. Henry
16 Mrs. Olive Champ
24 Mrs. Harriet Elizabeth
Little
- April 6 David Ayers
12 Grace Dickinson
14 Emma McKay
23 Jerome Sloan
24 Henry Oertley
- May 30 Mary Whelpley
30 David LaMay
- June 2 Fern Smith
- July 11 John Graham
- Aug. 4 Mrs. Sarah Rogers
11 Albert N. Case
17 Chas. Cornwell
- Sept. 5 George F. Williams
- Oct. 20 Margaret Mushbaugh
20 Victor Brunswig
- Oct. 20 Albert Mansfield
- Nov. 19 Mrs. Isaac Hudson
24 Mrs. Clarissa Kellogg
- Dec. 23 Lars. Larson
28 Lot Mendell
- 1914
- Jan. 4 Augustus H. Adams
9 James Corney
20 Mollie Espey Campbell
31 William Blue
- Feb. 5 Mrs. Jacob Fast
5 Harry Romig
14 Chas. G. Reese
15 R. Eugenie Dickinson
16 Mrs. Laura Henry
- Mar. 10 Jemima Alter
11 Jos. Ephraim Hill
25 Mrs. Anna Sutherland
26 Mrs. Wm. Wisenburg Jr.
- April 2 Wm. Ayling
6 Wm. Martin
17 Jacob Miller
- May 18 Miss Elizabeth Ann Slane
20 Ephraim Meaker
- June 11 Birdseye Beach
29 Newton E. Adams
- July 11 W. E. Elliott
27 Mrs. Martha Jane Rice
- Aug. 9 Emma Hackney
10 Walter Ayers
- Sept. 25 Leonard Klinck
- Oct. 18 Son of Earl Weaver
- Nov. 9 Pearl Debord
18 Mrs. Mary Hurd
27 Jos. Camp
- Dec. 7 Mrs. Susan Tarbox
8 Jasper Dollison
9 Miss Margaret Armstrong
31 Mrs. F. B. Blanchard
- 1915
- Jan. 7 Mrs. Charity Karr
- Feb. 1 Christian Larson
3 Mrs. Wm. Walliker
4 Mrs. J. Z. Slane
5 Edw. Mansfield
8 J. Z. Slane
9 William Washington Mott
14 Frederick Blanchard
- Mar. 22 Delilah Blanchard

Mar. 28	Child of Perry O. Camp	May 8	Mrs. Lettie Case
	29 Mrs. Elizabeth Cornwell		11 Ferdinand Mahle
April 1	Mrs. Emeline Morrow	June 9	Child of Wm. Peterson
	6 Alexander Gray	July 11	John Shull
	20 Child of Edgar Burgess		20 Herman Lloyd Mummert
			27 John Sheelor

BURIALS IN ST. MARY'S CEMETERY, PRINCEVILLE.

From Parish Records.

Dates are those of burial, not of death.

(Corrections and Additions invited.)

1883		June 20	Denis Harmon
Feb. 27	Mrs. Joseph Goetz	July 20	Emma Weber
	Francis Weber	Sept. 5	John Hill
July 29	Thomas Byrnes	Nov. 22	Mrs. Catherine Duffy
Oct. 1	Anastasia McCarty	1895	
1885		Jan. 31	Infant son of Wyatt Green
Aug. 8	Maria Smith	May 2	Edmund Purcell
1891			27 Thomas Madden
Aug. 20	Charles Joseph Ross	July 7	Sarah Burns
Oct. 25	Mrs. Mary Sheehy		13 James McDermott
1892			30 Thomas Wickham
Jan. 22	Mrs. Julia Purcell	1896	
May 22	Infant son of A. J. Best	June 29	Thomas Heagney
July 10	Mrs. Anne Boyle	Aug. 24	Louis A. Huckins
Dec. 31	Ed. Murphy	Sept. 1	Emma German
1893			4 Charles W. Callahan
Jan. 12	Thomas Wickham		17 John Powers
Mar. 4	Bridget Wickham		18 Elizabeth Burns
	17 Charles Harmon	Oct. 28	Charles Francis Miller
	19 Mary Wickham	Dec. 6	Frank Boyle
	22 Joseph Krebsbach		21 James Plunkett
April 1	Lawrence Wickham	1897	
July 5	Mrs. A. Gorman	Feb. 2	Mrs. Nettie O'Brien
	9 Mrs. Marian Burns		6 Peter Boyle
1894		April 6	James Aylward
Mar. 27	Peter Harmon		25 Redmond McDonna
May 24	Pearl Mary Crohan	May 26	John Cully

- June 4 Jeremiah Sullivan
 Aug. 1 Anna Cunningham
 2 Mrs. Jno. McCarty
 Sept. 7 Joseph Friedman
 Nov. 3 Mrs. James Harmon
 1898
 Feb. 3 Mrs. John Powers
 19 Peter Burns
 Oct. 11 Francis J. McDonna
 1899
 April 4 Nettie M. McDermott
 July 13 Alice Cudihy Sheehy
 19 James Byrnes
 23 Mrs. Patrick Byrnes
 Nov. 10 Mrs. Patrick Callery
 1900
 Jan. 29 Thomas Leroy Long
 April 10 Mrs. Sam Burns
 May 5 Ed. F. Byrnes
 1901
 Jan. 4 James Harmon
 12 Mrs. Redmond McDonna
 25 Mrs. Joseph Krebsbach
 Feb. 14 Charles Sager
 Mar. 6 James Clarence Byrnes
 April 4 Mrs. Peter Kelly
 Sept. 12 Patrick Callery
 25 Johanna Steinman
 1902
 Jan. 2 Mrs. James Duffy
 Mar. 18 Mrs. Chris. Westerfer
 April 12 August Yutt
 July 1 Mrs. James Sullivan
 1903
 Jan. 13 Mrs. Patrick Cully
 Feb. 4 Thomas Sullivan
 12 Earl Nicholas Finck
 28 Mrs. Caroline Friedman
 Mar. 20 Adam J. Best
 June 29 Mrs. James Sloan
 July 31 John German
 Sept. 14 Amelia Caspar
 18 Wm. Long
 Nov. 4 John McCarty
 8 Wm. Rogers
 1904
 Jan. 29 Patrick Wall
 May 15 Mrs. Frank Rotterman
 June 23 Basilius German
 Nov. 7 Mrs. Michael Dempsey
 1905
 Feb. 2 Peter Kelly
 Mar. 24 Mrs. Anna German Meyer
 June 21 Mrs. Peter Byrnes
 Nov. 8 Lulu McCarty
 Dec. 26 Infant son of Mr. and
 Mrs. Geo. Best
 1906
 Feb. 28 Catherine McDonna
 Mar. 1 Infant child of Mr. and
 Mrs. Jos. Cullen
 May 28 Mrs. James McDermott
 Dec. 15 Michael Noonan
 1907
 Jan. 29 Rose L. Timmons
 Feb. 7 Mrs. Alice Wakefield
 12 James Aylward
 18 Mrs. Elizabeth Aylward
 1908
 Jan. 16 Lena McCarty
 25 Patrick Cully
 Feb. 5 Charles Mulally
 May 20 Mrs. Adam Rotterman
 26 Valentine Noonan
 30 Wilbur Sylvester Yutt
 Sept. 29 Mrs. Ann McCarty
 Nov. 2 James McDermott
 1909
 Jan. 16 Laurence Boyle
 Feb. 5 John Morrissey
 Aug. 4 Amelia Meyer
 Oct. 4 Anabella Shannon
 1910
 Jan. 12 Christopher Westerfer
 24 Mrs. A. J. Best
 April 10 Mrs. Paul Hammer
 July 9 Mrs. Basilius German
 Aug. 30 Mary Geitner
 Sept. 27 Manuel Cuesada
 Dec. 19 Lila Cushing
 1911
 Jan. 9 Basilius Heinz
 Mar. 22 Walter McDermott
 Aug. 22 John O. Smith
 25 John Smith
 Oct. 24 Catherine Cunningham

Nov. 10 Michael F. McDonough

Dec. 2 Wyatt Green

1912

Feb. 26 Mrs. Peter Duffy

Mar. 29 Louise McDonna

June 1 Anna Betts

Aug. 26 Infant son of Dr. and
Mrs. W. W. Dicks

Sept. 18 Infant son of Mr. and
Mrs. Terence Smith

Oct. 10 Mrs. Bridget Madden

Dec. 17 Mrs. Mary Hull

1913

April 11 James Wickham

May 6 Frank Weber

July 16 Frank Rotterman Sr.

1914

Mar. 16 John Geitner Jr.

May 26 Mrs. Wm. Herberger

1915

Jan. 27 Mrs. Peter O'Conner

Feb. 9 Julia Viola Friedman

June 14 Mrs. Fredericka Hofer

June 30 Mrs. Frank German

July 7 Peter Heinz

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