



GENEALOGY COLLECTION



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THE BOGUE FAMILY

Grant County, Indiana

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THE BOGUE FAMILY

As far back as we have any account the Bogue family were Huguenots in France. On account of the persecutions in France the family went to Holland and afterwards came to America. They landed at Jamestown and settled there. They lived in Virginia at the time the governors were persecuting the Quakers. Some of them had Joined the Quakers and on account of the persecutions left Virginia and went down into North Carolina, when it was nothing but a dense wilderness. Our grandfather, John Bogue was one of this little band of sufferers.

Angelina Pearson.

The Four Sisters.

John Bogue was the son of Marmaduke and Sarah Bogue.

Sarah's maiden name was Robinson. This is where our relation to the Robinson family comes in.

Marmaduke and his wife came from across the ocean. No date is given of John's birth.

John Bogue and Lydia White were married on the 19th day of the 10th month 1797.

Lydia, whose maiden name was White, was the daughter of John and Lydia Winslow White, the mother's maiden name being Winslow.

There were born to John and Lydia White Bogue, two sons and five daughters, as follows:

John Bogue, oldest, born May 7, 1799.

Mary Bogue, born March 26, 1801.

Osamond Bogue, born December 28, 1802 - Died in infancy, date not known.

Martha Bogue, born August 3, 1805.

Elizabeth Bogue, born April 3, 1808.

Anna W. Bogue, born May 18, 1810.

Lydia Bogue, born August 12, 1813 - died September 18, 1813 age one month and 6 days.

Lydia, the wife of John Bogue and the mother of these children died on September 10, 1813, just 8 days before the death of her infant child. She was in her 39th year and died at 1 P.M.

John here makes this record: "My four daughters went to live with their relation on the 13th day of the 11th month, 1813." This was the breaking up of the family. Just who they went to live with, we do not know. As John Bogue Jr. was then 14 years old, I judge he stayed with his Father. Mary lived with David White until she was grown and went up into Randolph County.

From the best information we now have, Martha lived with her Grandfather White, who was a large fleshy woman. She was a great care, but did not live to be very old. Who Elizabeth and Anna lived with I do not know, but they must have fallen into good hands, as they were well brought up. They had the principles of Christianity well grounded as evidence of early training.

A part of this account comes from the old monthly meeting records of Pasquetank, Perquimons and Albamarle Counties, North Carolina , Sarah Morgan and Dr. Sam Henley of North Carolina.

The most remote record I have been able to get of the Bogue family commences with great grandfather Marmaduke Bogue, who married Sarah Robinson in March of 1767. Duke died in April 1789. They had a son John, who was our grandfather, and two daughters, Mary and Sarah.

Dr. A. Henley

John Bogue

John Bogue, son of John and Lydia White Bogue, and brother of the four sisters, married a wealthy Virginia woman. My grandmother said that it was quite the fad for young men, who lived in the vicinity of Elizabeth City, to go to Virginia for their wives, but she added coyly that it did not always turn out well. The woman John Bogue married was given a marriage dower of twenty slaves, which she took with her into North Carolina. She had been raised in ease and luxury and she knew little or nothing of the duties of a housewife, so that her wedded life was mostly a failure. She lived only a few years, and left two children, a son named John and a daughter Martha.

John Bogue lived only a short time after his wife's death and left his children while they were still small,

we are led to believe. The slaves were not sold, but were divided between the two children. John married a woman whose name was Frances. He never believed in slaves and never tried to govern them, and let them do as they pleased. When Lincoln's proclamation freed them, he did not have as many slaves as he had heired from his father's estate.

I do not know who Martha married, but I remember that she had poor health and that during hot weather she was afflicted with insanity.

Angelina Pearson

Mary Bogue Henley

The parents of the four sisters, Mary, Elizabeth, Anna, Martha were John and Lydia White Bogue, who were born and reared in eastern Virginia. I do not know the date of their births nor when they left Virginia. They settled on a farm in Perquimons County, North Carolina, near Elizabeth City. They were members of the Friends Church. At one time John Bogue was a member of the N.C. Legislature. He was an enterprising energetic, ambitious man. He owned a store of general merchandise, or what would now be called a department store. He went to

Boston to buy his goods and made his trips by sailing vessels. At one time he was partner in a company that owned a vessel which was captured by pirates. This caused him to lose most of his property. Before that he had been considered very wealthy for that time. He never recovered anything from the government for his loss which was estimated at \$50,000. He was interested in public welfare and encouraged education.

John Bogue, our grandfather, died on the 12th day of the 8th month, 1817, at Elizabeth City, where he had gone to look after some political or legal business, having recently been elected to the Legislature. He must have been a well informed man, as my mother said he did considerable business for other people, and was from home a great part of the time. My mother was then sixteen years old and when her father took sick he sent for her to come and wait upon him. She went and stayed with him until he died. His sickness was of short duration. They called his disease brain fever. Their brother John married down there in that lower country and he too died in middle life, leaving one son, John, who was the husband of Frances Bogue.

Mary Bogue married Phineas Henley, son of John and Keziah Henley. He was born in Randolph County, N.C., in 1801.

They moved to Grant County, Indiana, in 1837. To them were born five children: Lydia, John, Keziah, Alpheus and Elizabeth.

Martha Bogue married Thomas Winslow, who was a widower with four children: Milicent, Milton, Emily and Lydia. Their mother's name was Milicent Nixon, daughter of the elder Dr. Nixon. Thomas and Martha were distant relatives but just what I do not know. My father and Milicent Nixon were first cousins, so that Aunt Martha's step-children were our cousins as well as her own children, who were: Nixon, John, Nance, Peniah, Charles and David. They moved to Indiana in 1836.

Elizabeth Bogue married Iredell Rush, under protest, as Iredell's father Azel did not want his son to marry "Betsy" as he called her. He said she was as poor as Job's turkey and they never would do any good. They married all the same and came to Indiana in 1828. That Iredell made no mistake in marrying the girl of his choice we can all testify. Eight children were born to them: Nixon, Thomas, John, Calvin, Milicent, Jane, Anna and Mary.

Anna W. Bogue was married to Matthew Winslow. They moved to Indiana in 1828 and settled near old Back Creek meeting house, and later moved to Iowa. Eight children were



born to them as follows: Rufus, John, Lydia, Lavina, Mary, Josiah, Avis and Annis. The last two died in infancy.

Our grandfather, John Bogue, was a marine merchant and with three partners, Nathan Winslow, Axum Newby and Joseph Jordon, owned a sailing vessel named the "Three Brothers." They exported grain, mostly wheat, and brought back merchandise, such as they could find a good market for at New York, Portsmouth, Elizabeth City and other coast towns. Joseph Jordon was captain of the vessel. This was during the time when the Spanish pirates infested the seas. While on their last voyage they fell in with one of these pirate vessels and were all taken prisoners. Their ship with its cargo was confiscated and the men taken to some foreign port and turned loose to make their way back home the best they could. Captain Jordon, who seemed to have been the only one of the partners on board at the time, reached home in about a year. This loss broke John Bogue up, from which he had not recovered or gained much, if any, at the time of his death. For this reason the children were left penniless and were thrown upon the hospitality of relatives and friends. They were four remarkable sisters and left a posterity not to be ashamed of.

I know less about Lydia White Bogue. I only know that she was an industrious, neat woman and a tidy housekeeper. Besides

the four daughters, there was one son John. What I know about the only early history of the Bogue family was told me by my grandmother Mary Bogue Henley.

After the death of the mother, the four sisters and their brother were separated, and the girls lived among their relatives. Mary lived with her cousin, David White, near Elizabeth City, N. C. This was her home for several years. Early in life she showed an unusual ability in needlework and while quite young she learned to do tailoring and fine dressmaking, especially young ladies' silk wedding dresses. Those dresses, as she described them, were cut much as at the present time, in princess style, with trains. Those fair, young maidens of ancient days were as fastidious and appreciated beautiful embroidery as much as the ladies of today. The front width of one of these dresses was of one piece and Mary often embroidered it all over and continued the embroidery around the long train. The ability to deftly use her needle never left her until extreme old age came on. When she was about twenty-one she went to Randolph County to live. She had not been there long until she married Phineas Henley, after an acquaintance of six weeks. He owned a farm in that mountainous region and they lived there until their

fourth child, now Dr. Alpheus Henley of Fairmount, was born. They, then in company with Thomas Winslow and family, moved to Grant County, Indiana, in 1836. They bought forty acres of swampy land in the woods. Here they experienced the trials and privations of all early settlers. They depended largely on game, which fortunately was plentiful. Mary, known best by her friends as "Polly," found ample opportunity to practice her skill in industry and economy. She still used her needle, making about all the broadcloth suits and satin waistcoats for the men members of the Friends church far and near. She made plain silk bonnets for the women and girls besides directing her own household. While in North Carolina, she had accumulated a goodly store of linen and cotton which she brought with her. Here in a colder climate it was necessary to prepare woolen cloth which must be spun and woven in the home. Then all the soap used by the people, except a little Castile, must be made at home. Mary Henley made most of hers from grease saved from wild game, especially fat bears. Physically, she was the most delicate of the four sisters. Her own suffering made her sympathetic and she supplied her neighbors with plasters, ointments and medicines which she had made herself. I have seen her weep often over

the sorrows and misfortunes of others. She was much interested in the education of her children. She kept them in school as much as it was possible. There were no public schools then and the cost of books was very high. She did sewing to meet this expense, sometimes far into the night. She was the mother of three daughters and two sons: Lydia, John, Keziah, Alpheus and Elizabeth. She lived to see them grow into useful men and women of the community, following the pathways she had marked out for them. During her last days she was a constant sufferer, mostly from bronchial trouble, which finally caused her death at the age of seventy-six years. During all her life she would mildly but firmly uphold whatever was moral and righteous and never was cowardly in upholding the cause of religion. She told me many stories about her father and their life near the Dismal Swamp. He was a man who had formed some strong friendships. Among those whom he held dear was a man living in Philadelphia who was a hatter by the name of Glenn. Grandfather would go on horseback to Philadelphia to order hats and to visit with Mr. Glenn, and Mr. Glenn would also visit the Bogue family. For this man, Dr. Glenn Henley was named.

In those days the swamp was almost impassable. The ground

was covered with water in most places and was heavily timbered with swamp cypress and a thick undergrowth of various kinds, the shallow water being filled with cane or reeds. Occasionally there would be a knoll high enough and large enough to be tillable; many were very small. Sometimes men would build bridges or causeways to the knolls. It paid to do that as these places were very rich soil or muck and would produce wonderfully. Before Grandmother left there a public road had been built through the swamp to an important place on the opposite side. People were fearful of being in the swamp after night, for it was thickly inhabited with wild animals, and especially with innumerable snakes of all kinds and sizes. No one dared to walk the trails even in the daytime without a club or some weapon as a protection against snakes.

It is said that many slaves, because of bad treatment or because of dissatisfaction, had fled to the swamp and had perished from hunger or exposure, rather than endure the lives of slaves. At the present time much of the Dismal Swamp has been cleared and ditched, and is as productive as a garden and is blossoming as the rose.

Late one evening there came to John Bogue's house a stranger who asked for the privilege of staying all night. He said he was sick and he wanted to be put to bed immediately. They did all they could to relieve his suffering and sent for a physician, but in a very short time he became unconscious and died. No one had asked his name, they were so busy trying to relieve his sufferings. He had come on horseback and after his death they searched his saddlebags for something by which he could be identified. They found a good supply of nice clothing but nothing marked with his name, and no letters or papers to show from whence he came or whither he was going, so they sorrowfully laid him away in an unmarked grave. He was a middle-aged man and seemed refined, polite and intelligent. Nothing more was ever known of him. A small, beautiful case which was among his belongings is still in the possession of the family.

Angelina Pearson

Martha Bogue Winslow

After Grandmother Bogue (Martha's mother) died Grandfather broke up housekeeping, the girls finding homes with relatives in Randolph County, N. C.

Martha Bogue went to live with her Grandmother white

(she was the great-great-grandmother of Angelina Pearson and Ella Winslow.) She was a very stout built woman, weighing nearly three hundred pounds. She could not walk about, hence she required much care. This was very trying for a young girl, but with a heart full of sympathy, this was only a loving duty for Martha. She and all her sisters, as we remember them, were of loving, kind and sympathetic dispositions.

Martha Bogue was married to Thomas Winslow about 1829 or 1830. He had been previously married and had four children, Milton, Milicent, Emily and Lydia. To Thomas and Martha were born six children: Nixon, John, Nancy, Penina, Charles and David. Charles died at the age of two years. The family came to Grant County, Indiana, from North Carolina, in 1836, and settled on what is now known as the Mattie F. Wright farm. Thomas rode to Fort Wayne on horseback to enter the land, what at that time was not considered the best as it was very low and swampy. The higher, and at that time, the most desirable land had already been entered. There was a big swamp east of the farm and in the spring of the year the road was almost impassable, everyone having to go on horseback or on foot.

When little Charles died it was in the spring of the year and the mud in the roads was knee-deep to the horses. The coffin was carried to Back Creek on horseback by Angelina Pearson's father, the roads being impassable for vehicles. No one went to the funeral excepting those who went on horseback. The family endured the hardships and privations of a pioneer life, settling in the forest, which had to be cleared and fenced and ditched and roads made - everything had to be done. There was a mill at Jonesboro where they could get their flour and corn meal but they hauled most of their grain to Wabash. At that time there was a sawmill at Fairmount and one store. In spite of hardships and inconveniences they led a very happy life, making their own home and lending a hand to others. As we have already said, Martha was a very sympathetic woman. She disliked to see anyone suffer and was very thoughtful of those who were in want or pain. Her neighbor was the one, near or far, who needed her help. She was also very neat about her dress, particularly about her sewing and in the fit of her clothes, something which usually received little attention in those days.

In 1853 they moved to the farm now known as the Jesse Bogue farm. As they were only about a mile from Back Creek and as they were very hospitable they had a great deal of

company, especially at quarterly meeting time.

In 1862 Martha was left a widow. John, Penina and David were still left with her. Her death occurred about 1868. The older grandchildren remember her as one who controlled her household with love, always in the fear of the Lord. She was a regular church attender, being a Friend all her life.

Ella Winslow

Elizabeth Bogue Rush

After her mother's death Elizabeth Bogue, then only five and a half years old, went to live with her great-aunt, Pleasant Winslow, who was quite strict and severe with her. She required her to knit a certain length of stocking each day, and Elizabeth would often get sleepy and drop stitches. Then, sometimes, she would drop a needle and it would roll between the puncheons of the floor and she would have to get down and dig it out. They lived near the Dismal Swamp and her Aunt Pleasant's boys would go hunting there and bring home wild animals. One time their cow strayed away to the swamp and afterwards came home with a great piece of flesh torn away by some wild beast. We do not know how long Grandmother lived with this aunt, but afterward she went to live with Joseph Newby, where she was living at the time of her

marriage to Iredell Rush, in the year 1828, when they in company with Matthew and Anna Winslow, came to Indiana. Grandfather owned a horse and Uncle Matthew owned a horse and wagon, so they hitched the team to the wagon and loaded their possessions and drove through. Grandmother used to tell that all the goods that she and Grandfather had could be tied up in a bandanna handkerchief. His father had given him fifty dollars, and that was all the money they had to start on.

They first stopped in Wayne County, where a sister of Grandfather was living. There they spent a year and raised a crop; there their first son (John) was born. They then came on to Grant County, where they entered the land just north of that now owned by Nixon Rush. They built a log cabin with neigher door, shutters nor window panes, and it was rather exciting when the wolves were howling outside and only a quilt hung in the doorway.

Sometime later Grandfather wished to enter the eighty acres south of them, and hearing that another man was wanting to get possession of the same land he started on horseback to Fort Wayne to get the deed. The roads at the time were far from smooth but he made as rapid progress as possible, found the place and had just had the papers made out when the other man entered the door.

Grandfather died in 1853 and left Grandmother with eight children. He had just built a new home on the south eighty. With the help of her older children, Grandmother was able to make a living. After her children were grown she was married to Thomas Jay in 1865. They were both very earnest Friends and each sat at the head of Fairmount meeting and were often heard in prayer or praise. They lived together until the 4th month 12, 1877, when Elizabeth Jay died at the age of 69 years and 9 days. Her children were John, Calvin, Nixon, Millicent, Thomas, Jane Anna and Mary E.

Emma Beasley

Anna Bogue Winslow

Anna White Bogue was born fifth month eighteenth, 1810, in North Carolina. Her mother died when she was quite young and she made her home with a cousin. North Carolina in those days was a slave state. She often saw negroes being driven like cattle to a southern slave market. Educational advantages were but meagre and Anna's education was obtained in a little log school house and consisted wholly of reading, writing and arithmetic. She was married to Matthew Winslow ninth month second, 1829, and soon thereafter they set out for what was then a wild country, north

of the Ohio River, inhabited only by the fox, wolf and Indian . Arriving at what afterward became Grant County, Indiana, they set to work to build a home. In a short time the parents of her husband and other friends and relatives followed them to this place and a thriving settlement was soon established.

Anna Winslow was present at and helped to establish Back Creek Monthly meeting of Friends. She served as clerk of that meeting for several years. No trivial thing ever kept her away from a church service. At one time she rode seventy-five miles on horseback with a baby in her arms in order to attend Indiana Yearly meeting at Richmond.

Ten children were born to her while they lived in Grant County, four of whom died in infancy. In 1852 they again took up the westward march. After spending about two weeks in travel they arrived at Oskaloosa, Iowa, at which place the family remained while the husband and father searched for a home. In a few months they moved to Jones County, Iowa, where they remained for four years. During this time they lost three children, John, the second son, an infant son and Rufus, the eldest son. Their home here was on the direct route of the Underground Railroad from Missouri to Canada and more than once did they protect the slave escaping from a cruel master. It was while they lived in Jones County that the separation took place between the Wilburites and the Orthodox Friends. Most of the Friends in that settlement became Wilburites, but

but Matthew and Anna Winslow remained Orthodox Friends and could not feel satisfied to remain long in a community where there was no Orthodox Friends meeting, so in 1856 they settled in Henry County, Iowa, near Salem, the oldest Friends' settlement in Iowa. They became faithful members of Cedar Creek monthly meeting, in which church Anna was an elder for many years. In 1857 the oldest daughter, Lydia, was united in marriage to Dorson Trueblood and in 1864 the only living son, Josiah, was married to Anna J. Frazier.

About this time Matthew Winslow **was** stricken with dropsy, with which he suffered until he passed away on tenth month, fifth, 1866. Anna, with her youngest daughter, spent most of the following winter visiting relatives near their old home in Grant County.

In 1868 her daughter Lavina was married to Milton Smith and for two years they made their home with Anna, after which they moved to an adjoining farm, leaving her and her daughter Mary alone on the home place, where they lived for about fifteen years. Twice during that time Anna visited her son Josiah, who had moved to Kansas in 1873, and twice she visited her relatives in Indiana. Here, in Henry county, she spent the last forty years of her life in loving service for the church, her family and the community at large. Here her children were all married and her grandchildren grew up around her.

As a grandmother Anna was kind and affectionate, ever ready to sacrifice her own comfort for the pleasure of the children and grandmother's home was truly a delightful place to go. It was her custom to have all her family who resided near to meet around the home fireside on Christmas day, and each one was always remembered by some token from grandmother. Some of these Christmas days will never be forgotten by the grandchildren.

Anna was known in the community as Aunt Anna Winslow and was highly respected and loved by all, often leaving her own work to help a sick neighbor or anyone in need.

In 1885 her daughter Mary became the wife of Eli Beard and moved to Milo, Iowa.

Her daughter Lydia and family then took charge of the home place, the mother retaining two rooms of the house for her especial use. In these rooms she spent the greater part of the last few years of her life, after she became too feeble to engage in active work. Here too her children loved to assemble and hear her tell of her early life in Indiana and North Carolina. The last two winters of her life she spent at the home of her daughter Lavina, where she was when she departed this life, forth month second, 1896, at the age of 85 years, 10 months and 14 days. She was survived by three daughters, one son, 14 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. Her life throughout was that of

a consistent Quaker. She always used the plain language and dressed in the conventional Quaker garb. During the latter years of her life she spent much time in the perusal of God's Word and in communion with Him. She often expressed her desire to be called home to be at rest with Him. She left as a monument to her Christian character a family of children and grandchildren living active Christian lives. All her children and all but one of her grandchildren are members of the Friends church, and three of her grandchildren are ministers of the gospel.

Simple in faith, unselfish in friendship, unassuming in service, great and true nobility of character, we may say of her in the words of Tennyson, "She wore the white flower of a blameless life."

Lydia Trueblood

Martha Bogue Winslow's Family

John (or Uncle Jack) married Mollie Russell Shugart. He was a great sufferer with rheumatism. To them was born one son, Glenn Winslow, living with his mother. Uncle Jack died_____

Nancy married Jessie Reese_____They lived at Fairmount. Have one son, Charles Reese, now living with his family in Indianapolis, Indiana. Jessie Reese died_____ Nancy married the second time to John Jennings, living together for a few years, when she died.

Fenina married Joel White, which proved to be an unhappy union. Later married Adam Johnsonbough, of Henry County, Indiana, where after a few happy years she died_____ leaving no heir.

David Winslow married Nancy Harris, living together several years, mostly in Jonesboro. He sickened and after a long illness passed away 2nd month 14th, 1910, aged 60 years. He left no heir. In later life he was an active member in the Methodist Episcopal Church in Jonesboro.

Nixon, the oldest of the family was the last of six children, David preceded him only about three months, both being sick at the same time.

He was a very active man until within the last two or three years of his life; until disease had too strong a hold

upon him; A man interested in the community at large, especially in the church, an elder in the church until death. He was not a man to look on the dark side of life, but was of a cheerful disposition, believed in progress, in church and in state.

In the 10th month 25th, 1854, he was married to Cynthia Ann Jay of Jonesboro. They settled on the farm now owned by Nathan Wilson two and one half miles east of Fairmount. To them was born seven children, Marcus A., the youngest living only about two years. The other six children, Luvenia, Webster J., Mary E., Thomas Denny, Ancil and Clinton, still living. The children all except Ella married and live in and around Fairmount. Ella living with the father and mother. They sold the farm in the early sixties and later bought the farm one half mile east of town, where he spent the rest of his life, with the exception of a few years in town, selling this farm for a high price during the gas boom about 1887. Becoming thoroughly homesick he bought the farm back and moved back and never again left it, but later sold except four acres, where the house barn and orchard are, where he lived and died. To him it was the dearest spot on earth. He had made much of it, clearing the farm, burning brick for the house. Here he

passed through many joys and sorrows. He loved to farm, and seemed to love hard work, for he liked to buy an old run down farm, clean it up, improve it and sell it.

Later in life he was President of the Citizens Exchange Bank but before he died sold this and entirely gave up business, being in such poor health, with heart trouble and asthma. He took a short trip to Colorado in 1907 and was much benefitted, but later his trouble returned, and the following winter, went to Florida, but received no benefit from it. While in Florida we (Pa, Ma and Ella) spent one month with Dr. Alpheus and Louisa Henley, Melbourne, Florida.

The winter of 1909 and 1910 he suffered much of the time and took his bed on First day 1-9-1910. He was sick, being a great sufferer for 19 weeks. Vira Pierce was his nurse. It took from two to three most all the time to care for him, much of the time sitting up in bed with one of us holding him, or at his back. He could not lie down much of the time. Quite a little of the time he was out of his mind, begging to go home, and from the first anxious to go to his final resting place. He took his bed, which we put in the south end of our large parlor, first day eve 1-19-1910, where he stayed until 5-23-1910 (second day morn - six o'clock).

We felt he might have said as Paul "I have fought a good

fight, I have kept the faith, henceforth, there is laid up for me a crown."

He as a father greatly loved his family, and was greatly interested in their welfare, both temporal and spiritual. Always advising and assisting in every way possible to make life pleasant for all. He was interested in education being one of the promoters of Fairmount Academy, and one of its heaviest contributors. A short time before he took his bed he had severed all connection with the bank, and wanted to give the children each a present, so on 5th day before he was taken to his bed, we invited all the children and companions home, also Daisy Barr, our pastor, whom he thought much of, gave it just in time. That was a joyous, yet sad time. He said he was thankful for many blessings in life, health, family and prosperity and humbly attributed his worldly success to the fact he had served his Maker first, never holding his hand against the destitute, and never starved the church. He manifested much love and interest in his grandchildren, a number of them while attending the Academy lived in their home. Guy Kelsay was the first grandchild, and the first to marry, and for his wedding present Pa gave him \$50.00 which he did for the others as they married; Lucy Winslow (Jones) Edna Winslow (Johnson) Grace Winslow (Andrews). They gave homes to two girls, Callie Bogue, daughter of John and Frances Bogue, and Isabel Hoskins (Bewley) who lived with us nine years.

He and mother celebrated their Golden wedding 10th month 25th 1904, a fine October day. The day was spent with many of their old friends and neighbors, about seventy-five taking dinner and about as many younger and business friends for supper, with six children, one son-in-law and four daughters-in-law, and thirteen grandchildren.

The afternoon was spent with them giving the ceremony as they gave it when married, after which many of the old friends talked, telling of the past hardships and blessings, tears and smiles mingling together. There were those there, whose companion had long since gone, others with the tie so lately severed, children whose heart strings were torn from loss of children.

A song by Leona Wright, "I've grown so used to you" brought tears to most eyes.

He left behind a wife and six children, men and women, who truly felt a loving father and a wise counselor had gone.

Anna White Bogue

Anna White Bogue, was born 5th month 18, 1810, in North Carolina. Her mother died when Anna was quite young and she made her home with a cousin.

North Carolina in those days was a slave state. She often saw negroes being driven like cattle to a southern slave market. Educational advantages were but meagre and Anna's education was obtained in a little log school house and consisted wholly of reading, writing and arithmetic.

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from which he suffered until he passed away on 10th month 5th, 1866. Anna with her youngest daughter, spent most of the following winter visiting relatives near their old home in Grant county.

In 1868 her daughter Lavina was married to Milton Smith, and for two years they made their home with Anna, after which they moved to an adjoining farm, leaving her and her daughter, Mary, alone on the home place, where they lived for about fifteen years. Twice during that time Anna visited her son Josiah, who had moved to Kansas in 1873, and twice she visited relatives in Indiana. Here in Henry County, she spent the last forty years of her life in loving and useful service for the church, her family and the community at large. Here her children were all married and her grandchildren grew up around her.

As a grandmother she was kind and affectionate, ever ready to sacrifice her own comfort for the pleasure of the children, and grandmothers home was truly a delightful place to go. It was her custom to have all her family who resided near to meet around the home fireside on Christmas day, and each one was always remembered by some token from grandmother. Some of these Christmas days will never be forgotten by the grandchildren.

She was known in the community as "Aunt Anna Winslow" and was highly respected and loved by all, often leaving her work

to help a sick neighbor or anyone in need.

In 1885 her daughter, Mary, became the wife of Milo Beard and moved to Milo, Iowa.

Her daughter, Lydia, and family then took charge of the home place, the mother retaining two rooms of the house for her especial use. In these rooms she spent the greater part of the last few years of her life, after she became too feeble to engage in active work. Here too, her children and grandchildren loved to assemble and hear her tell of her early life in Indiana and North Carolina.

The last two winters of her life she spent at the home of her daughter, Lavina, where she was when she departed this life, 4th month 2nd, 1896, at the age of 85 years, 10 months and 14 days. She was laid to rest in the cemetery at Cedar Creek in Henry County, Iowa. She was survived by three daughters, one son, fourteen grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Her life throughout was that of a consistent Quaker. She always used the plain language and dressed in the conventional Quaker garb. During the latter years of her life she spent much time in the perusal of God's word and in communion with him.

She left as a monument to her Christian character, a family

of children and grandchildren leading active Christian lives, All of her children and all but one of her grandchildren are members of the Friends Church, and three of her grandchildren are ministers of the Gospel.

Simple in faith, unselfish in friendship, unassuming in service great in true nobility of character, we may say of her in the words of Tennyson "She wore the white flower of a blameless life."

Lydia Trueblood.

Address on cover: Sarah Hale,
Randolph Co North Carolina
Favoured By William Winslow
* * * * *

Grant City, Indiana 8th mo 26 1844

Dear Aunt Sarah

Notwithstanding such a long silence has prevailed I can assure thee it was not for the want of regards or respect on my part for I often think of thee and family. and would be very glad to see you all again, and I could tell thee many things which I can not well commit to paper. but I take this opportunity of sending thee a few lines to inform thee that I am in good health and hope that these lines may find thee and family enjoying the same -

although it has been very sickly here various kinds of fevers and ague and fever among which was the scarlet fever which has been very fatal among children in some parts of this county but not so much in this neighborhood - Uncle Thomas Winslows youngest child died with it about three months ago - Mother has the ague and fever about a week but I am in hopes it will not last long - Perhaps thee hast not heard that Lewis Joneses wife departed this life about 5 weeks ago and he was lying low with a fever at the time of her departure but has got about again

Thomas Hill (son of Jesse H) deceased the 8th of this mo leaving a wife and six children - And also Macahah Newby deceased last fourth day both having the fever only a short time and many others I could mention that thou hast not any acquaintance with -

Eleona Newby daughter of Eleazar N (deceased) was married a few weeks ago to Daniel Thomas and also Henry Wilson son of John W to Keziah Parson -

There has been a ~~dance~~ abundance of rain here and is a raining now

There will not be much corn raised in the County
people generally had good crops of wheat -

This the 27 as I did not finish my letter yesterday
I do not have much more to writie. our neighbors are generally
well - I expect that thou heard that I was married last
11th mo to John Harvey. I live about a mile from my fathers
I want thee to write to me soon and give me a history of ~~they~~
children and of grandmothers sickness and death for it has been
nearly two years since we received a letter from there
it gave some account of her illness I think as many relations
as we have there we might get several letter in a year from
some of them Tell uncle Nixos girls I want them to write
soon and tell me which one of uncle Johns girls is married to
Jonathan Winslow

please give my love to Aunt M Nixon and Aunt Rebecca
not forgetting thyself

I remain as ever thy affectionate niece

Lydia Harvey Junior

3314

