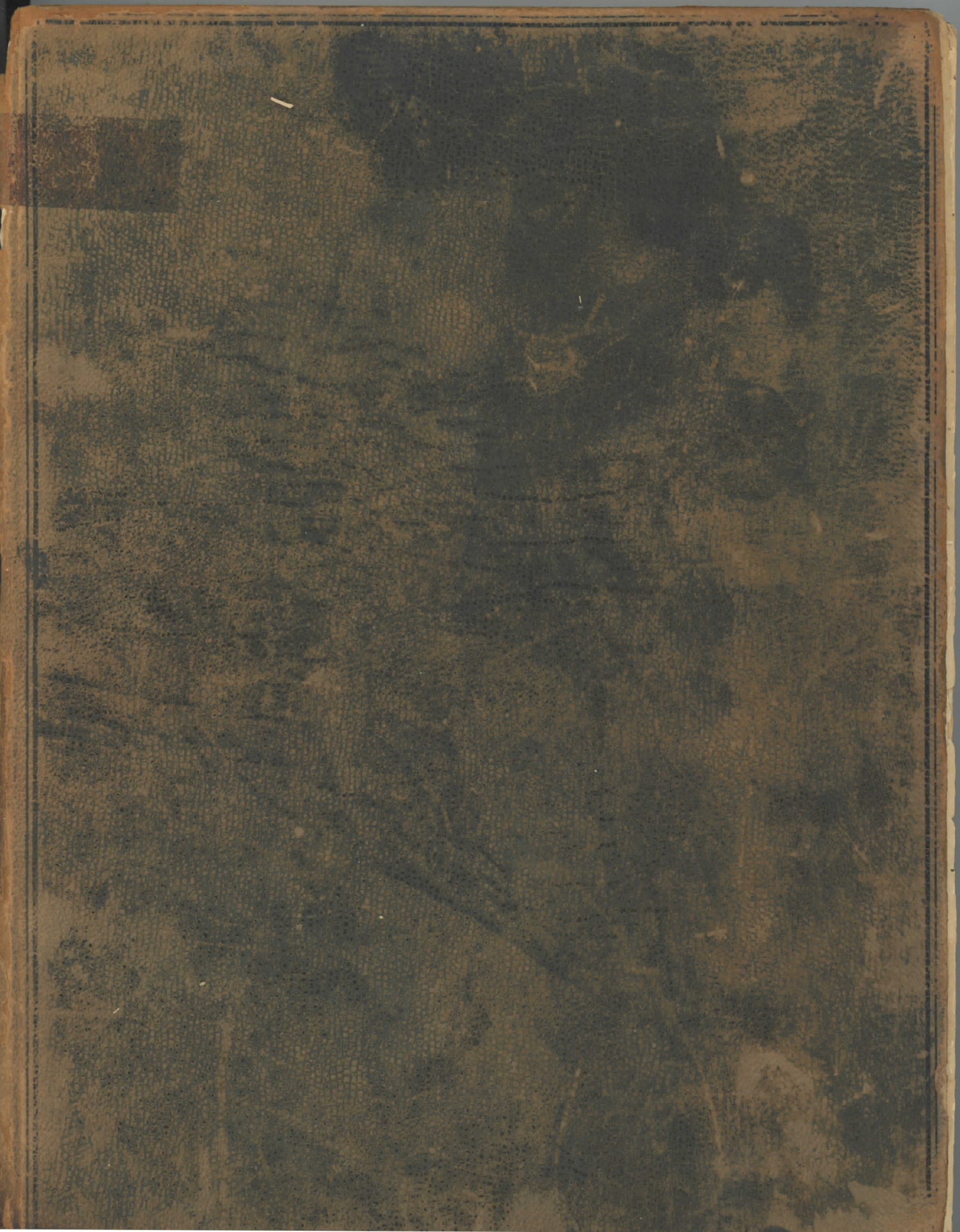




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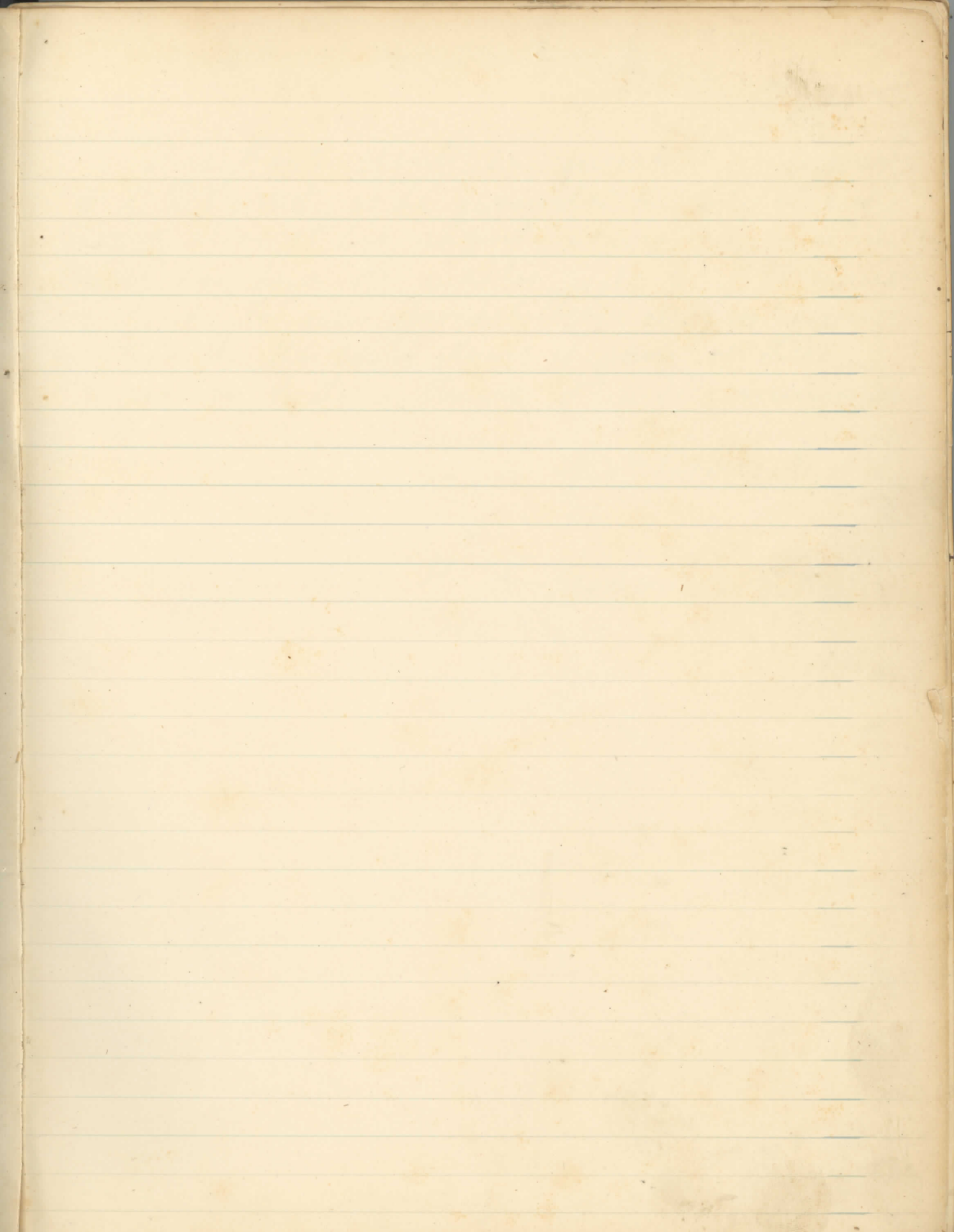
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U. S. National Academy of Sciences



This Book should be considered the property
of H. H. Bennett, as he furnished the blank, and it
was written at his urgent request. The writing of
Pinow has done the writer's part, & if it amuses
or tends to give grandchildren or Great grandchildren
a clue to the early lives of some of their
Ancestors, & then times, it will answer its
end

A. A. Bennett

809 General St San Francisco Cal
Aug 7 1884

Dickville Napa County Cal Oct 1880

Some early recollections of
A. A. Bonseroff

Partions of my family have from time to time, urged me to note down something of my early recollections for amusement of children & grandchildren, and I have finally overcome my strong disinclination to it, & make the attempt.

x First my Grandparents

My grandparents on the Pratt side of the family were, Gerard Pratt & Fancos Ashley. They lived upon their old home farm, afterwards owned by their son-in-law, Col James Rowlow, was one & a half miles from Fother's. Grandfather ^{received} two acres of good garden land with some fruit trees also six fine seek-no-further apple trees.

They were aged & infirm when I was a small boy. I used to help him dig out stone his potatoes, & apples, & sell his fine apples by the dozen ^{in the spring}. He had a kind heart & usually kept a stock of nuts and fruit in their season for the grandchildren.

He had one peculiarity of moving
his head ^{hat} brimed constantly, When he
went to bed, he would hang his hat
upon the bed post & put it on first
thing, when he went to the table he
~~table~~ would take his hat off & hold it
untill he'd asked the blessing, and then
put it on. Was a man of few words,
& fond of hunting & fishing. My grandfather
Bourne, & grandmother Elizabeth Spellman,
were both good talkers she was devotedly
Pious. He spent some years in the French
and Indian war, & then in the revolution,
serving as Lieut. He was a good story teller
& fond of company, & I never become sleepy,
at night, while listening to his war
stories. I had sheets of his continental money
to play with which were never cut apart
& wholly worthless. This was his pay for years
of service, helping to secure our Independence
He died before the law was passed by congress
remunerating those old soldiers.

He had three sons Azariah Samuel & Boston
and five daughters Diana, Rhoda, — — —
They both lived to old age grandmother
ninety five, & then her death was hastened
by means of a ^{fall} on slippery room steps

My Parents

My Father was not of sound health since my remembrance. Always more or less afflicted with Asthma, was quite active for light work in the apenois, of good judgment in general matters, both were pious, both not very good government, in family without much use of the Block Book. My Mother was tall & slim of stature, of a tough wiry constitution, and the way she could tear off her work was a wonder. I recollect a private remark father made to me when quite young, was my Mother was worth any two of her sisters, in rearing a family. She was a full hand in all branches of household work, & was I trust devotedly pious.

x Our Newenglant form & farming

Our form was of rather a hard portion of those, strong and somewhat hilly, our team for farm work was one yoke of oxen, and one gentle horse hitched before, and driven with a long whip harness the same as the oxen, as obedient to the most, and often without a bridle. in plowing, it was requisite for a boy to walk beside the team, to keep them straight, when I was 6 or seven years old I done considerable such driving, for my father. I recollect well

one warm day as the sun was getting low, I became very tired & dropped some
tears which my father noticed, stopped the
team & taking ^{me} by the hand kindly asked
me the cause, I weined a little & replied
that I thought this too long a team for a
boy 6 years old to drive all day, he patting
me a little said he thought so too, & now
you drive two rounds more & we will
turn out. Well, after a number of plowings
out harnesses we proceeded to plant
our little field of corn, father attached a
a planting boy to his little boy, father
with his hoe removed the stone, &
prepared the hill, while I dropped the
corn & he covered it, I suppose in
this way we planted less than one acre
per day. After I was 7 years old I
never attended school summers, My
services were too valuable on the farm.
I am helped to arrive at those dates in
this way, I know the family left Mass
in 1809, & left Penn in 1814. In my farm
work I wore my linen frock, the same
as the men, made like a shirt but
only larger & coarser. I helped plant &
hoe corn & potatoes, reap grain,
pull flax, rake hay &c &c. My Father did not
move to Grinnell Ohio in 1806, with the first colony were not
quite ready at that time, but followed some years later

x Our family Sojourn in Penn.

In the spring of 1809 Doct Stouffer, of New York brought his friend Geo Lewis from New York, to Gronville Mass, his object was to find a man that would hire to Mr Lewis for a term of years, to take charge of Mr Lewis business in Penn, where he owned a few thousand acres, lying between the ^{two} branches of the Susquehanna, 75 miles below Tioga Point. My father hired to him with the family, at first for 3 years, at \$200 per annum, & afterwards two more for \$300, Mr L. furnish provisions. This was a cold Mountain section of Country, heavily timbered with Hemlock, & black Birch, with an undergrowth of Laurel & detached rock. On the top was a beautiful Lake, of one mile in length & breadth, where he had resolved to spend a fortune, ^{upon} could raise grass, oats, & potatoes, Pork & flour were brought on waggons from 20 miles from the Susquehanna valley. In Oct 1809 My Uncle Nathan, father's youngest brother, & Heman Barlow, my cousin, took each a two horse team, & brought our small effects, from Gronville Mass, to Lake Lewis, 200 miles. As we approached our destination, word was carried to the settlement that, that our teams were ascending the Mountain. Israel Lewis the old mans Nephew, a fine young fellow who was visiting there mounted

A horse and rode down & met us, greeting us pleasantly, & asking many questions, finally rode rapidly back, in high glee swinging his hat and shouting, I have seen the Yankees, I have seen the Yankees; well how do they look. My the old man is, dressed up old fellow, but looks as cunning as a fox. Yankees at that day and that isolated locality, were not in good repute. The people had little intercourse with except peddlers & shopkeepers, whose aim was to impose the dutch. While moving through, we often had difficulty to get accommodations because we were Yankees, but after an acquaintance of a few months, we found them the most confiding friends we ever had, Mr Lewis was an Englishman & a bachelor, of near 70 years feeble & childish & only visited ^{as} about once a year, Father taking the entire charge, & proving to be just the man for the place, harmonizing well with his employees. * During our five years' sojourn, there, we ^{opened} a large farm, built miles of stone fence, built quite a town, a good sawmill, upon the out let of the lake, built one large glass factory for window glass, and one for bottles all of stone. we had care of a large flock of sheep of fine breed. Mr Lewis brought some lots of merinos direct from the ships that imported them badly covered with

scab, the ewes he paid 300, & for the Bucks 500, he crowded them into horse coats, & sent them 150 miles, to the lake by irresponsible persons. we arranged them judiciously in our Bams, & nursed them night & day, but a portion of them must die. But Mr Lewis censured father a little on this occasion, wondering why Bancroft let those sheep die. Father wrote him that he could nurse sheep as well as any man, but could not always keep the breath of life in them. But we had had our eye for some years fixed upon Granville Ohio, where we would meet many old friends, & kindred who emigrated thither nine years before, as a colony. So in Sept 1814, we settled up amicably with Lewis, hired up our own teams, & started for the promised land. We were on the road when our country song with the joyful news of Revere ^{the} from, was of 1812, and soon after of Jackson's great victory, at New Orleans

x Of Granville Ohio

In 1815 A company was formed in Granville Mass, to emigrate to the 'far West' in a colony. The company sent out two men, as agents to look for a suitable location, and after diligent search they fixed upon a Township in Licking

(Stambury and Rathbun) }

in county, which took the name of Brownville Ohio, & in 1876 they were formed into a congregational church, a sermon was preached at their starting from the text, If Thy presence go not with us, carry us not up thence. Then they hitched up their teams of oxen & horses driving their cows along, moved off in a body. As I was not one of the pioneer colony, shall not attempt the incidents of the journey. They reached their destination late in the week, a heavy timbered tract, arranged their wagons near each other, fell a few of the large noble trees, and on sabbath morn, there went along with the scent of pines and pines. Having a good sermon seat, they such a season as those pioneers took pleasure, in recounting. There is yet one living witness who participated in that season of worship, Deacon Timothy H. Row. This colony being principally from one place, were nearly of one heart & one mind, so they had schools immediately, & soon were able to settle a pastor. The Rev Timothy Horner was their first. In this way Brownville got the start of adjoining towns in morality & intelligence & always kept it, They had the most schools & the best & furnished teachers by the hundred for the great West. I am not prepared to ^{state} the number of schools & churches

In the town. It is claimed
that since the first meeting
to come under the heat of Gronville Ohio
some snakes.

The next year after the colour settled in
air, they found their locality almost alie
with snakes, the large yellow rather snake
foot long, & the little dark copper heat 2 feet
long, of the two the copper heat was the most
unaging & dangerous, was much more active
equally venomous, habits more sneaking
liked to crawl himself into our cobblers he
gave no warning before biting, as did his
able Uncle of the rattling species. (the
rather snake, almost invisibly rather, before he
bites) The village of Gronville was, more
surrounded by low hills, which were
filled with free stone, & in the upper
layers of stone, the snakes harbored in
winter. In the early spring of 1907 the
people took measures to try and
reduce their pests. I was not there
at that time, but I had the results
from very good authority, and will
let you have it all the same. They
assembled of chow sides as in other
con

hunts, and hunted two days, some
digging into their loose stone before
they had left winter quarters, others
scouring the country at large, they
only began the trails of the two ven-
erous species although in digging they
found snakes of of all the common
varieties, coiled together in the utmost
huddling, all that seemed necessary
for a complete protection was
their Snakehips. It was said as a
result of this two days hunt, they
counted seven hundred tails of
those two varieties. My Father moved
into Greenville a little later & there
was no unusual number there then

In the town. It is claimed by those who knew,
that since the first meeting upon their first
sabbath that no sabbath has occurred since,
but what has been honored by public
worship, in some form. When no preaching
could be had, they would have what they
called a Devotions meeting. There was this pe-
culiarity in that township, there none very rich
and none very poor, all were things & all
subjects. Here all our children were born

My Fathers Family

My Mother gave birth to eleven children,
two having died in infancy, and rearing
nine to mature age, four sons & five
daughters Gerard, Ashley, Henry, William,
Lucretia, Matilda, Rhoda, Elvira, Charlotte.
They all reared families, all were pious
all were members of the congregational
church. Three sons & four daughters are
supposed at this date to be living Jan 2^d 1882
these ages ranging from 89 to 75 years, rather
a slender ~~list~~ brood but incline to spin out life
without controversy, they were an admirable
family, and ^{we} confidently trust they all (yes every one)
will have a place in those proposed
mansions above.

And what now can we ask for them

x But the great event of my life was

Entering into a marriage relation.

Well, a long time ago, a little stammering boy turned up from the rocks & hills of Mass, who might eventually want a wife, and Infinite Benevolence took the case into his own hands, and being able to see the end from the beginning what better advocate could we possibly have, and as a compensation (or some other cause) for this grievous affliction entailed upon him, he was graciously inclined to bestow ^{a very great boon,} upon him one of the very best wives in his keeping, and in accordance with this plan, he caused the damsels of his mighty realm, to pass before him, and strange to relate, in the green Mountains of Vermont, one was found one with whom he was perfectly acquainted, which he knew would be the right person to fill the place. Now the parties were far removed from each other, & still further removed from their scene of their future destination, which ^{was} Granville Ohio. And now the time drew nigh in which those young persons were to be prepared for their work, & for each other, ^{themselves} the great moving power gave them good parents to train them, & good associations and could clearly see that they would never ^{of children} ~~be~~ ^{that} ~~be~~ ^{they} ~~would~~ not be ashamed of.

And now in accordance with the great plan,
I was sent out from Mass to Ohio, a few years
in advance of my mate, and four years later
there was a movement in a family in Vermont,
who bid farewell to friends and started for the
west, their mode of travel was rather primitive,
one ox team, & one of horses driving on
leading a cow, it was not a fast train, as
they consumed, seven weeks to a day in the
Journey from St Albans, ^{Vt} to Greenville Ohio.
Mr Lunt's House, had a Brother who owned
a farm North of Athens, where the emigrants
stopped, but they soon bought the farm on the
south of Athens. The second day after their
arrival, I was walking from Athens towards
town, I met two persons one known to
my sister Matilda, the other Miss Lucy S House,
my sister gave a slight introduction & passed
on, but ^{not} until I had seen a great deal, my
eyes were fixed upon this new object, & I
could not tell why, nothing escaped me, not
even her dress, which I should think was
scarlet alopaca & well fitted. Don't know
exactly how it was, whether the dress became
the person, or the person the dress, but
taking them together I thought them the
finest establishment I had ever seen, Poor
Ashley, he was rather shitten, & does not
make a move, but he had one resource,

he knew the way to a throne of grace, and his prayer for months was, that God would give him a companion that should prove a rich & lasting blessing to him, and knew wonderfully that prayer has been answered. Miss Howe when she started out from her Uncle's log cabin that morning, did not know that she was going forth into the street, to meet him who was appointed to be her companion, during a pilgrimage of more than ²¹eighty years.

What a wonder working God is our God who worketh all things after the councils of His will. Helps us to trust Him. When I first met Miss Howe coming up to my father's house, her object was to rent one of our chambers to do some work, as her Uncle's cabin was small & dark. Lucius F. Howe a young man somewhat prosperous one of our merchants, met Miss Howe soon after her arrival asked one of his chums who she was, when told remarked she is devilish handsome. Miss Howe united with the congregational church of St. Albans Vt in 1817 & next year brought her church letter to Ohio. When she arrived there were about a dozen young persons myself included not been examined for membership, so that Miss Howe was admitted by letter on the same day that I was admitted on profession. Her pastor at that time was the Rev

Timothy Harris. Miss Howe taught school some in
Granville, & then in Buell 20 miles east of Granville
on the Zanesville road. While she was in Buell I
wrote to her upon this absorbing subject, It was
only a few lines, but she was able to understand
them, the reply came in due time, was quite
brief & noncommittal. She remarked that her school
would close in a few weeks, she should then
return home. Well, we were both rather
hickwitted & she slow to pledge herself, but when
I got encouragement that I thought reliable, my
mental response was bless the Lord & my soul,
and all that is within me, bless his holy name
We were not troubled with doubts & fears after this.
Miss Howe helped her father ^{with} ~~her~~ own earnings in
building his house on the farm, & then by teach-
-ing & making straw bonnets, she made her out-
-fit for her marriage. My visits during the inter-
-vening time, sometimes at her fathers, & then
at places where she was teaching, were precious
seasons, the utmost harmony prevailing.
I can call distinctly to mind when I put to the
Hon Curtis Howe, rather a leading question,
When I asked (him by letter) if he would bestow
upon me his eldest daughter, he graciously
replied well, I think it would be a precious
gift, & I - thought - so - too; But the precious-
-ness of the gift did not so much at first
appear, until we had traveled the rugged

path of life a few years, & she had begun
to stamp her image upon ~~her~~ offspring, &
then point them to heaven, then I understood
better the value of the gift. Our marriage
which occurred on ^{23rd June 4th 1822} ~~her~~ birth day Feb 28, 1822
was not so brilliant as some I have read of
but quite enough so for the times & the parties
were greeted by no other than pleasant faces.
And now after some solicitude on my part this
tall Green Mountain girl had become legally mine
and how shall we construe the teachings of a kind
parent in this case. We can but expect some
good results from this union, in coming
generations. The plan of my parents were
for me to occupy the same form and line
with them, but a few months after our marriage
Mr Storkensy left a leading lawyer of our county
& living in Newark 6 miles from us
wanted a large residence built on his farm
two miles below Newark, & as part payment
would give a farm of 100 acres adjoining the
town of Granville on the north, & two thousand ^{dollars}
in cash & other property

x Hewing out our destiny

We closed our contract with Mr Storkensy our
furnishing all materials & my father who was
in poor health would help what he could

Accordingly in August after harvest, I moved
my young wife into a small cabin on the
Stonberry farm with two young ^{men} to help and
first cleared the site of a growth of small oaks,
plowed & scraped out a cellar, and opened a
stone quarry, and by that time every one of us
were taken down with the ague in some of
its poses, chills shaking or dumb ague, ^{after} and
struggling & suffering without help to come
for the sick, we adjourned to our old home
the neighborhood we left in $\frac{1}{2}$, was exempt
from ague, & going to this low ground at
this season we ought to have expected it.

Finally we adjourned our work on the job
untill spring & moved back to $\frac{1}{2}$ - where
our first son was born in Oct. After
health was partially ~~and~~ restored we done
something in the way of hauling logs to
a number of saw mills for our lumber,
and in the spring returned & made
brick &c. My Brothers Gerost & Henry at time
were carpenters, and with their apprentices
done most of our work. Stonberry added extra
work so that his house when completed
cost him about \$4,000 at that time it was
the best residence in Licking County. He
had not the conveniences of Mill work in
sash doors cornice &c all were now made
by hand, so we were two years in building

Then we moved to our farm North of Greenville where six of our children were born, all except Luntis.

x My work on the Ohio Canal

I think I did not rest on the farm but a few months when work commenced on the Ohio canal. My first ^{contract} of any note was quarrying & cutting the stone for two locks near the Muskingum River, eight miles above Dresden Father Home being employed with me. This was a heavy laborious job. ~~These were celebrated locks built at the locks~~ ^{locks} ~~locks~~ ^{locks} don't remember their name.

The stone used for those locks were sandstone lying in very large detached blocks upon the face of the hill above locks. We broke to suitable size, hitched a chain with an ox team drew them down, did not load them upon wheels. My young energetic wife with very little help brought all our hands, and nursed our babies with us there two years.

I spent much of my time cutting stone, as I had had some experience in work of that kind before going upon the canal. We made a little clear money on all of our jobs more or less, but upon the whole these jobs were not lucrative but we came off with honor in every instance.

My last job of much note was sowing
blue grass seed upon the canal banks, and
harrowing^{it} in. The object of this was to prevent
the banks from washing from rain. This
job extended from Lisleville to Portsmouth
75 miles. It was a responsible job, as I knew
better how it should be done, than the commis-
sioners or engineers, They however gave me
much credit for its faithful performance.
In 1834 I built a stone residence on our
farm, cutting the stone myself, & rapping it
with tin, I was back there in 1873 & that roof
was nearly as bright without paint as
when put on, but the cause of this I suppose
was being remote from sea breeze

x My Southern mistake

About this time it was discovered that there
were forming low in the lower corner
of Missouri, south west of New Madrid and a
number of families from Greenville, including
our own moved down. It was a charming
rich country interspersed with small prairies
the best of soil & timber. But it had its
draw back, It was too low & rich to be exempt
from this dreaded miasma. Well I struggled
there about three years, more dead than alive,
& then slid out of it not richer in money

But in something else. I was in health quite low did not expect to regain it, but my constitution proved not only rising but elastic & I was soon on my feet again.

+ The summer of 1849 was a very fruitful season in orchard products, & I built a flat boat on a feeder of the canal, loading it with apples, cider, apple butter & a multitude of other articles, and ran out into the Ohio River at Portsmouth & thence into the Father of waters, selling as we went. But there was much cholera on the River that year, so that many people were afraid of our fruit. We stopped some weeks at Memphis Tenn selling principally out, then shipping the balance upon a steamer bound up the river. And here again that fatal disease was at our heels, two days ^{before} ~~after~~ we reached Shreveport, I was taken with cholera and I think saw a narrow escape. One night there among strangers, I expected to die much more than to live & the feelings I had for my family were difficult to express, & if I ever prayed, I did then, and the Lord heard my ardent prayer, subdued my disease, and permitted me to reach home in safety and mingle with dear family & friends ^{again}, as he had done many times before & since, and blessed be his name

* The gold fever

Early in the spring of 1850 a company of about 30 persons moral & respectable men, from our part of Hickory County, were about to start from Greenville to California and I cast in my lot with them. Procured through agents tickets on steamer & started early in March, & on reaching Panama the Steamer Columbus had not reached Panama, & our Consul said probably she would not for one month as we did not like to stop there we exchanged our tickets for a sail vessel with screw boat, it was the Bark Susan of 300 tons. The Capt & ship were both promising, & we started out under favorable circumstances, but our starboard Capt soon gave evidence of insanity steering for different ports almost every day & finally, one evening cut his throat and threw himself into the ocean, our mate took us back to Panama where after 57 days we dropped our anchor with our colors renewed as a signal of distress. ^{a committee from} our company of passengers were by the first boat that left the ship to lay our case before the consul for redress. He took us in charge at once furnished us supplies as we had been on allowance for a while, and the cleaning of the ship had been neglected after we lost our Capt, & the passengers were many of them were sick, some died on

and some often we arrived in Ponomo, the boat
that brought us ashore, took back from the
Consul provisions & medicine. We put a large
tent on the Island Tahogo (near Ponomo) while
our vessel was cleansed refitted & repaired
and in two weeks were sent forward on
on the Bark Suron & were in all on board
that vessel over 160 days. After making our outfit
we went to Harmon Island American River
In the fall we passed over to Yuba & worked
there about two years. I returned home in
summer of 52 a few days before our cousin
Harlow Palmer & George Derby died in Buffalo
Mr Derby a few weeks before his death, shipped
a stock of Books to San Francisco, & as providence
would have it, Mr Derby had been training
two of his Boys H. H. Boncroft & G. L. Venners for
their work, & sent them by the Estimote to S. F.,
to take charge of his shipment & sell them out
Well, soon after the stock ^{started} by one route, & the
Boys in another, for their destination. Mr Derby
died in Buffalo of Cholera. And now ^{his} the Brothers
took charge of Geo Derby's business, issued orders
to H. H. to put the goods up at auction & make
them returns, but the Boy H. H. had Geo Derby's in-
-structions to sell them differently which he did, and
remitted to them the last rolls —
And here, through the Providence of God was
the germ of the Boncroft house in San Francisco

And what has it accomplished
Some one hath said, that ^{who} studies the provid-
-ces of god, shall providences of god to study.

Now here is a place for some very interesting
incidents in connection with this business.
But others understand them better than myself
therefore will be excused from recording them.
While this cruel war destroyed thousands of
families & friends, it dealt gently
with our family, and was a means of their
accumulating property.

For a time Greenbacks were worth
only 50¢ & they could sell for coin, & buy for
Greenbacks, so doubling their money every move, and
for a time, made money as fast as they desired.

x Indian Agent

In 1861, About the time the War of the Rebellion
was inflicted upon us, I received an appointment
from President Lincoln as Indian Agent for the
Yakima agency, located at Fort Simcoe W.T. east of
the Cascade Range 90 miles ^{north} west from Falls City.

This Post was built by the Military & while new.
This was turned over to the Indian Department.
In my appointment I was informed that my salary
would be \$1500 ^(+1500 -) per annum, but before we need our
first payment Greenbacks were the order of the day
and were worth only about 50¢ cts, & as a general
21 for employees in all departments were paid off in

this currency, so with ather I submitted to have
my salary reduced nearly one half, but it was
the only way I had to pay, then add to this
the agency was deeply in debt when I took possession
made a difficulty in paying off old debts with currency
so much below par. We were not paid coin during
the four years I was there, but as my sons were in
business at S.F. they proposed that I should save my
greenbacks & they would credit me on their books the
face, & send them east to purchase stock, which helped
me much in the out come. Well in 1864 I think it was
we left Simsbury, & dropped down to San F. I with family
was living in Oakland & doing business in San F.
Wife & I stayed with him a few days untill he
brought the lot cor Pine & Franklin St, where he now
lives, & the little house now occupied by Mrs Watts,
this was moved to one corner of the lot, & repaired
repaired, which became ours for few years, while I
worked some in the new house at Stone & some
in improving the lots adjoining this, clearing the
brush off & grading, then H. put up two residences
on the lots on Cal. Sts west of Alherts, & I labored
in laborer in building those two houses, clearing
penning & grading. But much of the labour I done
there, was done over me, as plans were changed
a number of times, But this was some about 20
years ago, & does not affect me much now

Mar 14/1883

I had previously mentioned, of coming
to California with a company, as a Miner ^{in 1850}.
At that time it was frequently the case that
men without means would offer to others
who would fit them out, one half of the net
profits on their return. There were not
less than 6 or 8 so fitted out from Grassville,
And I think in every instance it was a
losing game for those who advanced the
out fit. My Brother Wm & myself sent two
persons on that principle, & I went out and
took charge of them, but ^{they} were determined to steal
and did so, in spite of every thing. They were
temperate at home, but after being from ~~their~~
home two days they drank to excess. Thomas
Ames was an exception he was the best second
man he done pretty well in working & saving,
but was shipwrecked on his way home & lost some.
One of our men whom we fitted out (Morrison)
~~who~~ left his bones upon 'Long Horn Gulch'. This
was after I left Long Horn. It was thought by other
miners, that Briggs who was camping with him,
killed him. They were both bad men from G.
I returned home July 1852 I brought a few
hundred in gold with me, & lost some in a quartz
mill. a few weeks after my return Honolulu
Palmer died in Buffalo of cholera. And a few
weeks after, G. H. Desha our other son-in-law died
of the same complaint. Thus our two daughters
Lelio & Emily were both left widows in.

one month. They were very pleasantly situated near each other, with uncommon fair prospects, with the best of husbands, & business prospects quite flattering. Lelia left with three daughters, Emily with one infant daughter, but, both left with considerable means & some extensive wealth enabled them to make the most of what they had. Their loss was exceedingly great, and yet few were so well provided with money & friends as they were.

The first summer after my return 1853 I spent in the employ of Chunnel & Spencer taking charge of two companies of men quarrying stone in Licking Narrows 16 miles below Newark, the stone were for rebuilding locks & aqueducts upon the Ohio canal. I continued the work into the winter, and had to throw the snow back before we could break them. My employers awarded me much praise for my skill and perseverance in quarrying & shipping the stone in that inclement season. I had previously made arrangements with Brother Wm to open a large Prairie in Coles Co - Ill. Immediately after getting released from Chunnel & Spencer, I proceeded to Ill and commenced the laborious task of making rails posts & slots. We had previously obtained a section of prairie & two forty acre lots of timber adjoining the prairie. This farm was in Coles Co Ill, & on the Ohio head waters of the Kas-Kaskia. I opened a fine farm there fencing with posts & slots split on the farm

22

I worked this farm about two years, & never raised prod-
so easily as these, but had to do it by hired help, & to board
the workmen, which made it hard place for my dear
wife & I resolved to have change for us both but my
sons were in californie & spoiled for a farming enter-
-prise, & after consulting with Brother Win, our minds
were made up to sell the farm stock & tools, which
did at good rates, I thought then & ever since, that Ill-
is the longest & best body of farming land without waste
in the known world, taking every thing into account,
Rail Roads, stone coal, water, & climate &c &c

• Relating to my dear wife

My dear wife was a person of great resolution & uncommon energy; was beset with a large well proportioned frame, and a very good constitution. And had she taken good care of herself, she ought she ought to have lived ~~ten~~^{twenty} years longer.

Her father lived to a great age, lacking I think ~~less than~~^{16 months} ~~two years~~, of an hundred. & she never to think she might live as long as her father, but did not so carefully obey the laws of Nature. It might be said of him, that he was temperate in all things. Her friends admonished her frequently during a few of her last years, that she was overdoing her and that she was growing old too fast, & that her system could not endure the strain she imposed upon it, but would make light of it, bent to be convinced that she was injuring herself.

But Oct 19 1881 while doing some of her trifling work upon our back porch at dusk, she stepped off backwards where it was 20 inches high, she fell heavily upon her hips & thigh, some slight bruises showed the next day, but only for two days & no bones were placed, but was almost as helpless as an infant, while she lived. We employed Doct Dawson of St Helena, the best Physician in Napa, a good conscientious Christian gentleman, who attended her while she lived. He said her fall was not so much the cause of her death, as the excuse. That the system was much run down, that of her

age, closer the case begaunt the reach of
medical aid. Then the sciatic nerve, the principal
nerve of the leg, was much injured, so that with
all the aid, and our appliances she could not take
one step. She needed constant attendance, moving &
rubbing, every few minutes, especially rubbing. Curtis
was stopping with us as an invalid, when Mother had her
fall, & I was also an invalid, from injuries received
months previous, so it was difficult for us two invalids
to lift & care for her, while in her extreme distress.
Curtis gave out, in a few days & left for the city,
and a few days later friends decided that I must
also leave, which left our help at home very
short, we advertised for help ^{in the city}, a man & his wife as
nurses &c. And it ^{was} said that while our ink was
yet moist they began to work in. The first that
applied was a black & wife no children, would
take the place at \$50 per month, they struck us favorably
& as soon as may be, they were sent up. We had
previously obtained a young widow as nurse good
& strong of English birth, & they all seemed to be, a girl
sent to us, & they did not come one day too soon, for
Emily was here with but little help, & twice as much
work as she could stand up to. These were dark days for
the dear child, & we fear it will be many months
before she gets over it. One long we had our three
helps organized, one as cook & two as nurses, and times
looked a little better. I remained away three weeks and
improved a very little, but could not say that for Mother

Sometimes we flattered ourselves there might be a little
improvement, but our good honest physician did not
give us much hope. ~~He died~~ About Feb 1st
there ^{was} a little change, the system showed more droopier
tendencies, & the sistie pains a very little less now.
But we took no course from that, for these symptoms
were not so favorable. Mr Perry & Lelievre come
up a few days before Mother died, Mr P remained
untill after the funeral, & Lelievre a week later and
they done us more good than we can express, were
the right people, in the right place. Hubert &
Fello were with us quite frequently with hearts and
hands always full. Well, the great event was slowly
but surely approaching day by day, with stealthy
steps, untill Feb 8th her last day with us, when
her Dear Saviour released her, and as we trust,
gave her an abundant entrance into those pre-
pared mansions above. Her last day with us,
downed upon us much as other days, except
a little labored breathing, & wanting the outside
door open much of the time. Emily & two of the
nurses had been with her the late part of the
night, I came in a little before light, & Emily
went to her room, & Mr Perry & Lelievre come in
without being called, soon after. I went to Mother
& asked if she was suffering much she says no, not
at all, open the door wide. Perhaps an hour
later, I approached & kissing, she seized my hand
tightly & exclaimed O po, dea dea po, and was

a little affected. She talked without diffidence with
all her speech holding out remarkably. I think
about 11 o'clock she asked Lelio is Joe here, I replied
he is near the fire, do you wish to see him
Yes, I want to bid him good bye. She drew ^{near} and
kissing me spoke cheerfully & distinctly dear dear
Joe, good bye, ^{wished me her last words} ten or fifteen minutes later, ^{and}
if she knew me but got no response, & a little before
12 she ceased to breathe without moving a muscle
I can assure you that we who had stood over ^{her} so many
days & nights, in her deep distress without the power
of affording much aid, felt a relief when the dear body
was at rest. Her forehead at rest. From all we could
discern her death pangs, were ^{not near} so severe as those scintillating
pangs she endured every day for more than 100 days ^{previous}.
It would seem that the Messengers did not approach her
as a thief in the night, she appeared to understand
her situation better than her nurses. During her
last night she had a bad 'spell,' & some thought she
might be dying. Emily asked her if she should call
me, she replied, not yet, not yet, & then a few hours
later when she wished to bid me good bye she
appeared to understand full well how the case stood
with her. ^{for a few moments after, she was unconscious} The funeral was largely attended by the 11th
Rev Mr Mitchell of St Helena officiating. We sang at the
grave with fine effect, I would not live always.

And is it a reality, an undisputed fact that Lucy D. Howe, a long time ago, journeyed from St. Albans Vermont to Brownville Ohio, and there met on the street, south of town, ^{for the first time} Ashley Bancroft, a poor obscure ^{boy} & after a lengthy but pleasant preliminaries married him, & after which they journeyed hand in hand, up the rugged steep of life, meeting with all the vicissitudes which this life is subject to, but more of the "light than of the shade" for 60 years untill her husband had become a despoiled old man, then one pleasant morning Feb 8th 1882 she called for me, saying she wanted to bid me good bye, and drawing my head down kissed me & spoke distinctly & cheerfully, ^{dear dear} ^{with love} for good bye, stepping aside & was gone. — gone? ah whither?

And they tell us that natural ^{affection} does not exist upon the other side, of this mysterious River. How is this? that my wife, my spouse, my undepiled, the Mother of my children, with whom I lived so long, & in such close relationship, will be no more to me in heaven, than other saints in light. It may be an orthodox view, but I do not receive it, as I do not wish to. No, let her remain mine, for I am sure, that she has gone here to me, in a mysterious manner, and helped me this name, for he makes no mistakes.

x Subjects for devout gratitude Aug 2, 1852

Am thankful for birth & education in Mass,
the land of the Pilgrims. For Christian Parents
& early religious instruction. For early habits of
industry & frugality. For being dedicated to God
in infancy. For early restraining grace to hold
me back from many of the sins of youth.
For being shielded from dangers seen & unseen
through a long life. For having a companion
given me from the Lord, & spared me to a good
old age, & in giving us children, which are very
great blessing to us, & me trust to the world.
And for a reasonable allowance of the good things
of this life, that we trust may follow us to the end.

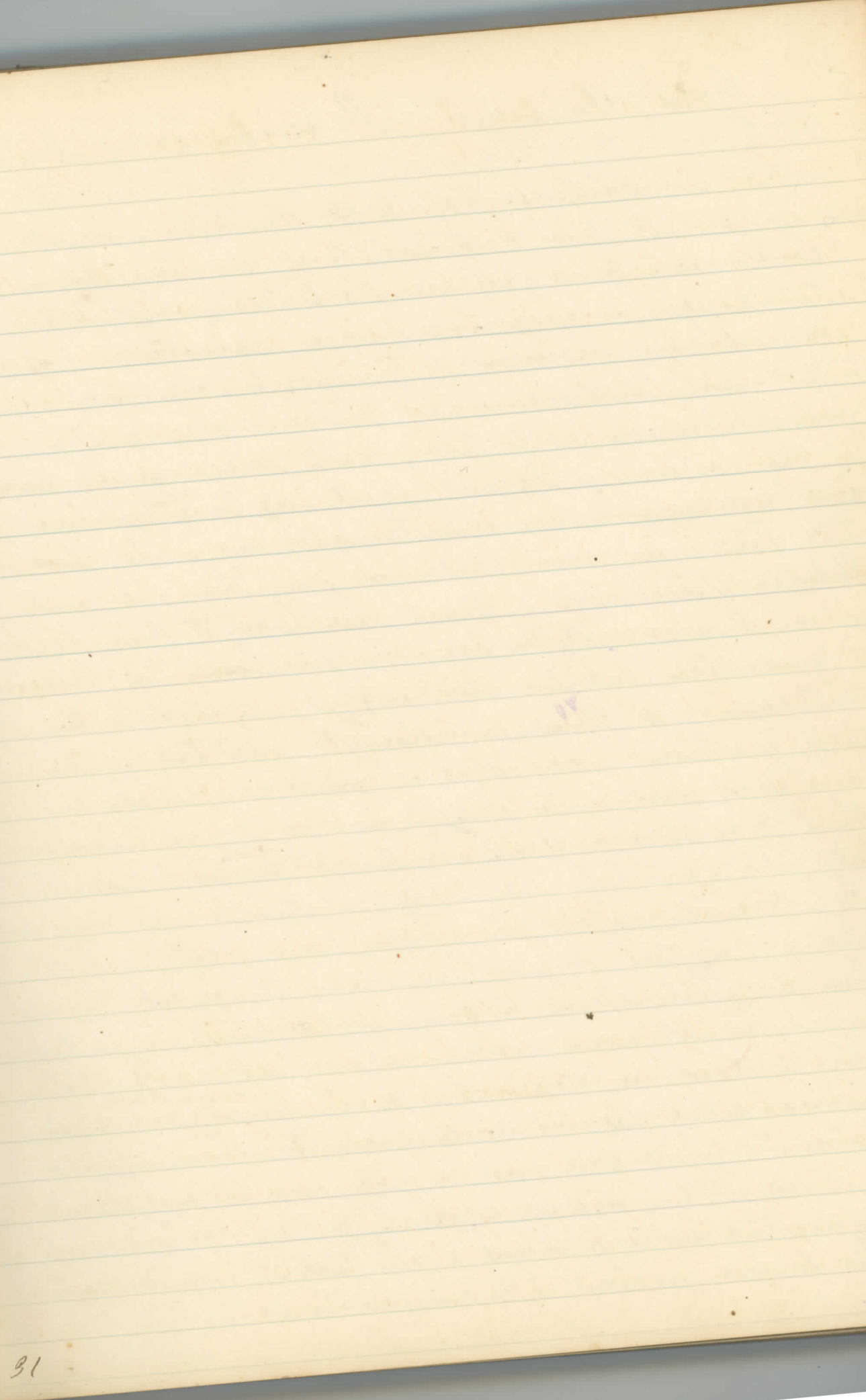
But all this shrinks to nothing in view
of our glorious inheritance in those prepared
mansions above, where we shall dwell forever
with the Redeemer & the Redeemed.

x From a slip found in my folio

To My Dear Husband Dec 25-80

My Prayer has been for some days, that we,
you & I, may have ~~peace~~ ^{grace} & patience ^{given} us, by our
Precious Saviour, to live one year, (if indeed such
unprofitable servants as we one should be permitted
to live another year), my prayer is & shall ever be, that
we may ^{have} patience & self controll enough, not to speak
one wrong or wicked word, to each other, for one year.

signed Your Loving Wife



Gods Universal Providence Aug 4 82

As an evidence of Gods tender regard
over all his creatures & of us my dear
companion & myself in particular, & that He
did design & prepose us for each other in a
remarkable manner, I would remark

That notwithstanding we were born quite
remote from each other, each were given parents
+ of the same religious faith, viz Congregationalist
and that our Mothers indoctrinated us into ~~this~~
this faith in our childhood, by the aid of the
Shorter Catechism. Great use was ^{made} of this helps
when I was a little Boy. The answers that I learned
80 years ago while standing at my Mothers knee,
are many of them familiar to me today. The
first question was, What is mans chief end. ans-
Mans chief end is to glorify God & enjoy Him.
Now 80 years ago this was thought to be orthodox,
but who can tell me today, what is mans chief end
for all will admit there has been great progress
during the past 80 years in many things, ask Universal
Now the instruction & general teaching in the Home
family in VT, were nearly identical with that
of my fathers in Mass. In early times, ^{in our schools} Saturday
afternoons were devoted exclusively to reciting the
Catechism. And then once a year our district schools
assembled at the village church, & our Pastor heard
our recitations & gave us a good talk. This was equi-
valent to our present S. S. conventions

as this was a long time previous to the origin of S.S.
I recollect when S.S. were being introduced, that one
grave objection was, we break the sabbath by teaching school
I think this objection was short lived

At this time every family far removed from heathenism
taught the catechism, so that this help at this time was
worth more to New England than a gold mine would ^{have} been

x Now you can easily imagine that two persons trained
in that manner, there would naturally be a oneness
existing between them to a remarkable degree, & ~~thus~~
I trust it was ^{thus} with my dear wife & myself, we
enjoyed the same preaching, the same religious
reading, our views upon family training,
& government were identical. I would
compare those two persons to two portions
of a watch in our modern watch factory,
before they were wanted for use, they were
being tumbled about the factory, but when
wanted, they were brought forth, & each fitted
their place to a nicety. And now friends
what have you to allege against this great Arch-
itect, if he should reveal to you in some way
that he had those two persons 'in question' in his
keeping from all eternity. He knew them perfectly,
He inspired & answered the prayers, offered at their import
dedication, He saw the influence they ^{would} exert, the family they
would rear, all they would do & how they would do it.
And finally, he saw them plotting along to a good old age
and then one of them passed on before, leaving the other
for a time, a lonely wanderer.

Oct 19th 1887

On the eve of this day my dear wife took a fatal step backwards, off our porch in Napo, (20 inches high) & it proved to be her last step. Up to that time she could walk a mile without inconvenience. Curtis was there as an invalid, & myself in the same predicament, we had difficulty in getting her into the house, as she was as helpless as an infant, & in very great distress. With all the skill of kind friends & physicians, we could not enable her to walk a step. Doct Dawson of St Helena said, that the sciatic nerve of the leg (the principle nerve) was injured, but it was not the fall from the porch that killed her, but that her system was greatly impoverished by exhaustion, & had it not been the fall, some other event would have occurred to have hastened the event. She was the ^{sufferer} greatest for more than three months that I ever witnessed. And when that dear form was still in death the friends all I think, breathed freely from a relief her last agonies, as far as we could judge, were not near so distressing, as those sciatic pains which had been constant for about 100 days.

Recollections

I recollect distinctly, one pleasant morning, in Napa, Feb 8-82, a very affectionate & cheerful leave-taking, between Wife & husband, Mother & children, then all was silent, & I was alone

And this is what they call Death
But through Christ, he is a vanquished enemy
Curtis

Mrs Howe, my precious wives mother, lived to a great age, & she used to take pride in her good constitution saying she did not know why she might not live to be a hundred years old, and ^{when} she received her injury, I do not think she gave up the hope of long life, & through most of her distressing illness was hopeful. After it became evident to us all, that she was sinking I thought best to have a little plain talk with her in which I made the remark, that I thought it doubtful whether she ever got well, soon after she spoke quite cheerfully to one of the daughters, Emily I think what do you think Pa says, he thinks it doubtful whether I get well, & in that case I shall never see Alhearts little Boy shall I?

She had no fears of death her hope ^{was} unshaken in Christ, ever calm, but exhibited some feeling when she came to take leave of her husband & children a few moments before she ceased to breathe. Voice strong & distinct to the last.

invented previously
& An item that should have been

I was always rather hasty in temper. One day when I was about 8 years old I was driving team for Father to plow the team incurred my displeasure & I plied the whip with all my powers, Father spoke earnestly & tenderly, I knew from the tone of his voice, that he felt deeply, Ashley, Ashley don't do so, If you would only learn to govern your temper, & treat your team kindly, I should 'really' think you one of the best Boys in the country.

Now here was mother for serious thought. If I only looked one thing of being one of the best boys in my Father's estimation could I not reform, & attain that high standard which I think I did.

Now that tender pleading voice which is fresh in memory, haunts me still touched me in the right place, and how much better for me than a furious whipping.

I arrive at many of my early dates in this way. I was born Jan 1799, My Father left Gronville Mass in the fall of 1809, I was then in my tenth year, Stopped 36 in Penn five years, & came to Ohio in 1814

x Susan, our adopter and redeemer Apache

About 1870, in the providence of God there was a little Apache captive girl captured by Gen. Crooks command, near Prescott Arizona aged about 4 years, & two years later she providentially fell into our ^{at Oakville} hands & we had her legally bound to us. She had been in bad hands in Prescott for a while, so there was much to unlearn, My wife taught her to read, & gave her religious instruction as she had her own children, and she proved to be quite teachable in every thing except lying & she was an adept in that. But as the good seed took root it seemed to overcome that propensity, & in a few years she gave satisfactory evidence that she loved the Saviour and His word. We had previously reared the best of children, but none of them were more kind, or selfsacrificing to us than this Indian girl. She was for a few years, a stout broad face healthy child as we could ask, but as it often occurs with the poor Indian, consumption fastened its fangs upon her vitals, & no power that we could avail ourselves of could eradicate it. Her death ^{was} peaceful, at the age of 15 years. At no time did we strike her but tied her up a few times. Her remains lie near those of my dear wife in Mountville Cemetery. Weeks before she died, she was solicitous to know what we would do with her when she died, we assured her that we should do as with one of children

87 see next page

Susan said she thought she saw both her
Parents killed by Gen Brooks soldiers, & she was
almost killed in riding behind an officer two
days, in reaching Prescott. Why do we wonder
at all the hurt our Jesus exercised over this
poor little Indian child, we trust she was one
of his lambs, He knew her full well, then
why should he not shield her from the Bullets
and outrage of the Soldiers, He knew all about her

St John in his revelation says
After this I beheld & lo a great multitude
which no man could number, of all nations
and kindreds & people & tongues stood before
the throne & the Lamb, yes & one little broad
faced Apache Indian girl stood with them,
And I verily believe this one was a bright
Star in the crown of your dear Mother

~~I once was young, & now am old, yet cannot call to
mind of ever striking a boy in anger, or receiving
a blow. I have traveled extensively among strangers
and the same remark about Boys, will hold good
concerning men. No man ever heard me utter
a profane word, No man ever saw me drunk.
Yet I know I am exceedingly imperfect & loathe
my imperfections. And in the summary up when my
reckoning is called, all I can do is to point towards
(Christ~~

38 Knowledge is not what you learn, but what you remember

Substance of a letter addressed to
my Brother, Gen^l Pratt Boncroft of Granville Ohio
His residence

1685 Franklin St, San Francisco Oct 1889

My Dear affected elder Brother, The loss of your dear
wife Jane, with whom you had lived more than
70 years, has quickened my memory some what
relating to your early life, And as I take
devout pleasure in contemplating the providen^{ce}
of God, permit me to record one chapter from
with deep interest, no doubt to both of us.
In our boyhood days, we were constituted quite
differently, you being six years my senior
you were forward of your age, while I was
backward, yet were intimate, you intrusting
me with your secrets to some extent & now
to the Point. In 1808 you fell in love with
a little girl ^{she grows} in Granville Mass, whose family
were expecting to remove to Granville Ohio &
and as our family were anticipating making
the same move ere long, you two forward youths
solemnly pledged yourselves to remain true to
each other, & meet in Ohio & be married
Well, our family left Mass, Oct 1809 but under a
contract with Geo Lewis Esq to take charge of
a large business of his in Penna - opening a
large farm, & erecting a glass factory &c, &c,
Mr Lewis was a feeble old man of wealth, & a
Bachelor of English birth, residing in N.Y.,
& only visiting this isolated locality once a year

The locality was upon a spur of the Allegheny Mountains, between the branches of the Susquehanna & 75 miles below Tiozo Point, a little lake on the mountain top which struck the old mounds fence, & he too resolved to spend a fortune there, which did, to little purpose. Father at first engaged for three years at 200\$ per ann for the whole family & after for two years more for 300\$ per ann. Well this friends went on to Ohio according to contract, while we were serving our stewardships with Mr Lewis, & not finding her boy there, another boy set his trap, & caught her, on the principle, that a bird in hand is worth two in the bush. But I forgot our uncle was living in Ohio & knowing George's plans, wrote him the state of the case, & I was for dropping every thing, & going to O to counteract the plot, but his uncle's next letter stated that he had called upon Abi Grimes, & her visit was made up not to visit, & then there was a large boy of about 17 years I think, going around with head down ~~sitting~~ frequently ~~frequently~~ wishing himself dead, but no, he could not die, although you did come very near it once as I witnessed, when a rowboat of some sort sank beneath you & ^{in the gutter of Lake Lewis} John Sample, & you then & there had to learn to swim on a cold March day & in water that the ice had only left three days before. John Sample, under favorable circumstances was a good swimmer & had never swum a rat independently he had on heavy boots, which he pulled off just as the boat was dipping under, this to all humor

appearance saved him. John encouraged Grant
by telling ^{him} not to be afraid, that he could swim
out with him on his back, after taking water &
attached himself to John, & for some reason John
could not swim with him, & G-said he saw they
would both drown at that rate, & he disengaged
himself, & commenced with a slow stroke, & found he
could swim, & he reached the shore a little in advance
of Sample. A number of us ran up the lake ^{shore} a third
of a mile to where they were coming out, was near
G-when he climbed the bank, his teeth chattering with
cold, heard him utter his first noble words Well,
I thank my Maker for this, Yes my dear Brother, there were
others who through up on epiantology thanks giving to
God, for this great deliverance. and now the piercing
blanch wind chilled them so they could ^{not} walk, but four
of the friends present, took each an arm & hurried
them to the house. In the sinking of the Boat, the
Boys were taken by surprise, they had loaded it with
with damp sand, but not wet, & would absorb a good
deal of water, before it would show it self upon the
surface, & were unaware of their condition untill
about sinking. And now Shi Frances having married
Timothy Spellman, my fathers cousin, settled the matter
between her & her Grant & now Gods plans begin
to appear, and that was for G- to marry Jane Little
a very good girl from a good family from the State
of New Jersey, which was brought about Jan 1814
My fathers plan from the first, was to settle his family

eventually in Granville Ohio. & in Oct 1814 he settled
up with Mr Lewis, started with two teams for Ohio.
Gersont leaving his young wife with her parents went
with us, to drive one of the teams. while on our way
the war of 1812 with Great Britain, was brought to a close,
and the news was flashed through the country, not by
telegraph, for they did exist, but by handbills, in large
letters Peace, Peace, Esqr Little & Gersont sent by post
\$200, to invest in a joint farm for them, as they had
decided to remove the next year, all of which was
accomplished. On reaching O & resting a little, Gersont
saddled one of our horses & rode back to his family
& friends. The place where Esqr Little lived, was on
out of the place, where they enjoyed no religious principle
& the people had relapsed into a state of semi-
heathenism & Gods plan was to take Esqr Littles
family set in number with four young men their
near friends, ^{ten in number} from this isolated into Granville
Ohio where ^{privately} were very good & they all every
one became interested upon the subject of religion
& all united with the church militant, & we trust
also with the church triumphant as they witness-
ed a good profession. Here we see the wisdom &
of God, in frustrating our plans, Some Little proved
to be a much better wife & mother than Abi Graves
& living twice as long, & then bringing ten
persons within the pale of the church thereby starting
a pious race, which may tell for many generations
& yet Gersont thought when his plans were frustrated
that all these things were against him.

Copy of a letter addressed to
Mr & Mrs B. M. Pierce San Diego Dec 16 1889

x My dear Son & Daughter

I was unwilling to let this old year of 1889
slip by without addressing you one more of my disjointed
letters. I often wish I could photograph our proper
My thoughts & feelings better than I can. I frequently during
my wakeful hours, coin the skeleton of a letter and
when I come to recast it it is like the old dreamers
dream, it has departed from me, & is ^{now} no Daniel
to fall back upon, we must do the next best thing we
+ can, A small portion of the World know that I am an
egotist & where in all proud of my children.

But now, with regard to Gods dealings with our family
first & last what shall we say, "Alleluia for the Lord
God omnipotent reigneth" yes let us look up & gaze in
* God for he is our strength & shield. notwithstanding you
my dear daughter, in past years have been grievously
afflicted, yet you have this consolation it - was - the - Lord
but trust you are not unworthy that you have not
strayed along your path by the same bad enemies
also which were exceeding great. Nothing appears
falseness to my mental vision, than that your parents
were designed & preposed by the Great Architect
for each other from childhood, although you removed
from each other their training was identical.
you may not easily understand the advantages
this gave us in rearing a family. Our doctrines
+ & views upon all important matters were the same
+ hence, there must exist a oneness above what we often

meet with. And now let me come a little nearer home
I am favorably impressed with your investments for
1889 I see no reason for a change of opinion, I believe
it is as the Lord would have it, & that you might
safely say as one of old who was given of a marriage
-post, some time ago when refreshments were being
discussed "but you have kept the good mine until now"
I believe also that you two persons ^{for each other} were also design
although your wheels move a little slow, yet effectively
And now may you be able to serve & trust him all
your days, for he assured you cannot do better A, A, A,

x I Recollect distinctly the first
day I ever attended school, it was in Greenville
Mass was probably five years old, our house was
one mile from schoolhouse, my Father was going
with his ox team & a load of tan Bark a little beyond
the schoolhouse, he put me upon the load, while
the other children walked. arriving at schoolhouse
I was seated upon a long high bench, standing in
middle of the room, think my feet reached about
halfway to the floor & becoming weary fell asleep
and nothing more natural than that I should fall
off upon the floor & hurt myself beside frightened
myself & cried lustily to go home to see my Mother.

How mysterious, is an old man's memory, the incident
related above, occurred probably more than 80 years ago
since I have noting those incidents, my memory has been
great excitement in our school district

x Putnam and the Wolf

I have been requested to note down this incident which is a historical matter, being incorporated into one of my early school-books, & supposed I read it with interest a score of times when a little boy, & therefore am able to recount it very much as I read it,

It occurred a few years previous to our revolutionary war, and the locality was Pomphret Connecticut. The country was rather new at that time, and the people found it difficult to keep sheep on account of the Wolves. The people of Pomphret were especially annoyed by the depredations of one old she wolf for a number of years, she had been caught when young in a steel trap & cut the toes from one foot, and after that could not be caught. She raised a litter of young every year, those the people caught on shot, but the old one appeared to have a charmed life, untill the patience of the people were greatly exhausted, and they called a town meeting to devise some means by which they rid themselves of this great pest, fortunately a light snow fell at that time & this animal having lost the toes from one foot, made it an easy matter to track her, & at the town meeting the people resolved to put a company of men & dogs upon her track, and follow her alternately untill slain or fled the country, and after a few days of unintermitting tail, the dogs drove her into her den on a mountain side the rocks, but now the question was what next.

The dogs would enter a short distance & return wounded, and refuse to reenter. Putnam who was a horn leader, proposed to his Negro man to go down into the cavern & shoot the wolf, but he declined. Putnam remarked that he was sorry to have a coward in his family, & volunteered to go himself, accordingly he attached a rope to his belt, instructing the people not to draw him back until he kicked the rope. He took a touch of pitch pine, & went down to explore, the wolf was sitting upon her haunches at the further end of the cavern, greatly disturbed, throwing her head between her legs, growling & snapping her teeth, apparently in the act of springing upon him. Having made what discovery he could, he kicked the rope, & was drawn out. After a little rest he loaded his musket heavily with ball & Buck shot, he entered the second time, with musket in one hand, & touch in the other, the wolf was in about the same place, & in the same mood as before, he took deliberate aim & fired, wounding the wolf mortally, who set up a great howl & became furious, the friends outside fearing he was in trouble, drew him out hastily without being signaled, which made it a rough passage for him. After adjusting his clothes, & giving a little time for the smoke to clear a way, he entered the third time with merely his touch, as he approached the scene of action, he could see the wolf lying quiet, he drew near & applied his touch to her nose & found she

and found she was dead, and laying aside his
torch, took her by the ears & kicking the rope
he and the ~~man~~ were both drawn out together

This same Putnam a few years later, was
quite conspicuous in our war of the revolu-
-tion, as Maj General of our army, and proved
to be one of our bravest & best Generals &
greatly beloved by his men, as he was
every inch a Rebillion

I here quote a
sermon from our
golden wedding Book x The Antislavery excitement

In May 1836 the first anniversary of the Ohio State Antislavery ^{meeting} was appointed to be held in Greenville, it being presumed that some one of the half dozen churches of that peace little village would its doors to the convention. But as the time drew near, the trustees of the various churches being intimidated by the citizens declined. We decided to open the doors of both house & Barn, and by putting a temporary addition we were able to accommodate one of the most interesting & important meetings ever held in the state —

So it came to pass, that those early reformers assembled out of town in a barn, not exactly for fear of the Jews, but for fear of a dissolution of the Union. Although it was in the month of May it was yet it was emphatically a well filled Barn, yes the best filled barn I ever saw, scap-pals and all.

Near the close of the meeting ^{to collection} was taken to advance the interests of the cause, when several hundred dollars were raised. I well recollect of seeing tens twenties & a few fifties pass up over the heads of the crowded audience to the stand,

When the amount was announced, the Rev. J. A. Crothers arose and said, the silver and the gold are the lords, let us praise Him in a song, and struck up the doxology praise God from whom all blessing flows at the top of his voice, I don't know exactly

how it was, but either from the vibration of the timbers, or some other some other cause, Old Hundred sounded about night.

I do not expect to hear it performed again in like manner this side of heaven. Among the resolutions proposed near the close, was a vote of thanks to A. A. Bancroft for the use of his Barn. Means were taken to let the mob understand, we were prepared, and should certainly defend ourselves. The meeting closed without much disturbance, but as the people passed into the village, they were assailed by the mob.

Among the distinguished guests present was the Hon J. G. Rimes of Cincinnati, formerly a Kentucky Slaveholder. He came to Gronville riding a valuable horse. When preparing to leave it was found that his horse, with quite a number of others were closely shaven man & tail, He mounted this fine animal at the door of my Brother Doct W. W. Bancroft. The mob improved their opportunity and ranged themselves each side the street with Baskets of eggs "for our glorious Union must be preserved." The Judge accepted the situation the situation walking his horse deliberately up main street while the eggs pelted upon like hail. After passing the quartet, he put his horse upon a lope & left, both man & horse like Jonah preaching the downfall of human slavery as they went.

I am thankful that were permitted to aid in so
glorious a work. Of the investments I have made
during the past 25 years, the small patronage ~~has~~ ^{has} ~~been~~
upon that heaven born institution the American
Missionary Association, has been the most satisfactory,
commanding devout gratitude to God. I am sure they will
yield the largest & richest returns for our country
and the world. Why were we induced to extend the
helping hand to the Aristoteloptines & then take an
interest in the American Missionary Association,
To God be the praise, and may the least our children
our childrens children, to support the right, even
though it brings the worlds division, & not wait
untill success has made it popular.

Would here note a brief obituary notice of
my young Brother William Willson Bancroft ^{age}
Born Greenville Mass 1803 Died Oct 1805 two years & few
days ^{old} ~~before~~ ^{about three weeks} before Doct W.W. Bancroft was born

in 1820

Driving Game in Licking Co Ohio

In the early settlement of Ohio we were much annoyed by Wolves interfering with our sheep, and farmers felt called upon to exert themselves for their extermination. This was about 1820, I was then 19 years of age and had some ambition. At that time the law required our Militia to be well organized, out to meet twice each year for training & drill, This organization was a great help to us, in preparing for those celebrated drives of game which followed, as our military officers were our officers in those hunting enterprises which Licking County Granville boasted an artillery company, we had of our own make, cast at the Granville furnace a six pounder, this was brought into requisition in our drives as a signal gun. At first we felt able to cope with a township six miles square selecting one N.W. from Granville, on which there were but few settlers, our county surveyors run and blazed the lines plainly, of a half mile square in the center of township. It was distinctly understood that in marching in we were to halt on this half mile line. The general orders were, for certain officers to take charge of men of certain townships, & to reach a certain line of this hunting ground at an early hour, & to station the men in the following manner, step off 100 yards on the line & station a

now, with instructions what course to have in march-
ing in, and to have the lines all moved by 10 a
per count was moved to a suitable position &
at the hour of 10 was to be discharged as a signal
for commencing marching from the center
our section of Ohio was heavily timbered much of which
was Beech which as a general rule afforded a
heavy Beech Mast which drew large quantities of
Turkeys & deer. Well, ^{this} matter of driving game was
new to us at this time, & we soon found we
had attempted to grasp a little more than we could
do justice to, some of our lines were not
well preserved & much game escaped, yet there
were large quantities of deer & turkeys killed
and taken to the center, where many hundreds
of us met as the sun was getting low, & if not
mistaken there was a noisy time, when a few
thousand hungry neck fellows met on that season
but as it getting late, our officers called for order
The game was placed in four equal piles & the
officers & men who moved the four lines took
charge. Large fires were kindled, & as the deer
were skinned sharp poles were inserted as
spits & laid into forked sticks drove into the
ground near the fire, then the deer could be
serving to or from the fire, and as portions became
done would swing off & take a slice, for I
can assure you that some hundreds of us began
to feel as well we might, the keen demands of appetite

I brought home a quarter of venison as I had
a good reliable horse & think reached home quite
early the next day, many others camped on the ground

But we were not well satisfied with this
our first hunt effort in driving game, accordingly
a few weeks later, we fixed upon a local
meadow home, which we knew to be a great haunt
for Wolves. In 1805 a man by the name of Gibbons
clearcut a thousand or two acres, of beech & Maple
land within a few miles of Granville, & in a few ^{years}
the old timber died & fell down & a heavy second,
growth sprang up, & made one one of the worst
thickets, & a great harborage for game, We had a three
mile square tract so situated, that brought our
half mile center into a beautiful open wood
and proceeded to operate upon it as at the first.
This proved to be a rich tract for our sport,
our lines were better managed, & proceeded more
cautiously, we killed much game in driving in
one Run two wolves, & a large number of deer &
turkey, When we halted upon our half mile line,
our Boys stood almost within reach of each other,
and before us herd of about twenty deer, and three
old wolves, two Gray & one as Black as a mink
were exercising before us. Had it not been that
those wolves had murdered so many of our sheep
should have felt some sympathy for them.

for they evidently felt hot, keeping a constant
loose around the ring, with heads & tails down
tongues out & a constant roar of rifles pouring
upon them. Our Boys here seem to think that
A. A. Bonsoff did not know what amusement
was when he was young, But I would not give
one half hour of standing on that line with
that game playing before us, & hundreds of
rifles roaring at their heels, for all their senseless
games of a life time. The wolves did not incline
to scatter but kept one regular track, & a good rifle
shot from the line, we always knew when to
look for the wolves by the constant roar that follow-
ed them. The deer within the lines, were soon
disposed of, but the wolves seemed to have a
chained life. But as the day was far spent a
change in the programme was called for, orders
were issued along the line to cease firing and
a number of expert hunters were sent in who
soon dispatched the wolves & ended that sport.
Then the dividing of the fallow as at the previous hunt,
And as the shades of evening drew on, & our fires
glowed bright, a few of the old hunters who knew
to do it, arrayed themselves with Turkey quills
in their hair, gave us an Indian show over
over the game, with song and Indian dance.

This first hunt at Gibbons deadening, procured a Waterloo defeat, for the wolves in our section.

The graunt was driven a number of times afterwards but never with success. Those not slain evidently changed their quarters, and even after hot compass-time passed.

I will relate an incident showing.

how bold the wolves of that day had become, we used to cowll our sheep nights just across the street from front of our house, say four rods from our door. The sheep come ^{up} one night, the cowll being a little wet, the sheep lay down in the street close to the house. Father remarked that as they had loaded so well, would let them remain there, but in the night father was awakened by the rattling of the sheep bell & dog being disturbed, called me & son out the sheep had disappeared, we proceeded a few rods from our gate, & there lay a pine fat murtherer kicking & the blood spinning from his neck, while standing there looking, the wolf set up a howl a short distance away. He had given that sheep a snap ^{at the throat} as only a wolf can and then was obliged to leave. We had a fox trap which I knew was too light for a wolf, but I set it, & the wolf carried the trap about half a mile, & left it with one toe in it, which he never came back for. So we had a grain of comfort, in asking him up one toe, & fresh Mutton for breakfast.

My School Teachers

Feb 5-1888

I think I can name every one of my teachers & all but one or two I loved and respected. A Miss Beziok Jones a weak minded, degraded herself by acting a lie, to us little Boys, when the truth would have far better. At her last day of school she was about, she was about to make us some small presents, I was in the third class, she called our class up to her desk, said she wanted to make the good boys of the third class presents of some nice fishbooks, and held out one Rogers fishbook to each little boy, Now as young as we were, we knew what fishbooks were better than she did. Well, after those good boys had received their Rogers fishbooks, they might go out and play, but the boys of the second class were not very good, they must not go out. And when we were out of sight, she called up the boys of the second class & presented them with sleighbells, one pair of which were worth a doz of her fishbooks. And then they might go out and play, & sent the third class in. Well, the boys with the sleighbells could not resist the temptation of crowing over us, whose heads were now made sore "They would not have such worthless things" some threw them away, others took them in & hid them on their home teachers desk.

Poor Miss Jones, How little she thought that one of little Boys after a lapse of 80 years would be away here to-morrow the setting sun exposing her Peccadillo.

Bob Interviewed

Bob 14-10

Bob Gravelly informs us that mon dieth out
mosteth away, yea mon gineth up the ghost out
where is he, Yes Bob we understand something
of that first proposition, we see it demonstrated
quite frequently, that mon dieth out gineth up the ghost,
then you ask us poor short sighted creatures where
is he. Now Bob I don't think that is exactly fair,
you have greatly the advantage of us. You have
been up yonder almost "since the morning stars
first sang together," and I think you should be willing
to gratify our curiosity, and we would return the
question, But now Bob if you have not got the mound-
builders of the Mississippi Valley, the Cossa Grout builders
of the Gila valley, and the Lane dwellers up there with
you. I would ask with due respect where are they.
The Cossa Grout builders, have left us some rude stone
implements & probably ^{they have left us} their dust, but we cannot
rest it, no metal, no Bones, but they have left us
an evidence of their being indefatigable workers
in their way, and Bob where are they.

Obituary Notice

A brief obituary notice of my young Brother William Wilson Bancroft born Granville Mass June 7 1803, Died Oct 19 1805 aged two years & a few days, He died about three weeks before my other ^{brother} William, Doct M. W. was born, so I have had for a long time, two precious Brothers in heaven, of the same name, I recollect the young brother as a pleasant plump little fellow, At one time he had two day stools upon the corner of his forehead, that he called his horns. His ailment was called at that time conker & rattles, we told it was what we now call scarlet fever. He died sitting in grandmother Bancrofts lap. A little before his departure he called for something a number of times, & could not make himself understood, finally he was understood to call for Ashley & Henry, we were brought to him, he took each by the hand he could not speak, but seemed pleased & satisfied. This was his last farewell to his older Brothers when he ceased to breathe, grandmother spoke quite distinct, well Takitho, he has gone, Mother was greatly affected.

And now when we enter those gates, shall we look for a little Boy, or for a young man

My First day in school

I recollect distinctly the first day I attended school. It was in Greenville Mass was probably four or five years old. our house was one mile from the schoolhouse. My Father was going a little beyond the schoolhouse with a load of ton Bark, he put me upon the load while the other children walked assuming at the schoolhouse I was seated upon a long high bench standing in the middle of the floor, I think my feet reached about half way to the floor, and becoming weary went to sleep and fell off upon the floor hurt a little and frightened more and cried lustily to go home and see My Mother. But the kind teacher and the little Boy finally compromised, & stayed until night.

In noting my early recollections I have recorded some things rather humiliating, and others that inspire devout gratitude to God. Would here remark that I readily believe that I was renewed in heart as early as five years of age at least, that if I am a child of God now I was then, notwithstanding my childish freaks &c. &c. Well, when I was quite a small boy was sitting beside my Mother reading the testament to her & of the Saviour's teaching & healing my reading was attended with some difficulty on account of my impediment, My Mother interrupted my reading by asking if I did not wish the Saviour was now on our streets, that I might go to him and be healed of this trouble, He was as willing to heal now as then, & we could go to him by prayer with a promise that he would hear our answer. Well, as young as I was this was a matter of deep thought and I remembered it before the throne and as I become older my supplications more important & at times but little desire to live without an answer— And you may ask, did the kind heaven answer— Yes he answered like a God, not by granting the identical request but something Far Better.

My trips to Upper & Lower Sandusky in 1820

About one year before I was married, which just before the Ohio canal was constructed, labor and produce were extremely low & money as scarce. My brother in law Knobel Linnel & my self, in order to put in our time, loaded our two horse waggon with Flour of our own make, for Upper Sandusky timing it so as to reach there at the time the Indians were to receive their annuities. We also had orders from Col Humphrey of ground for loads of tin plate from Lower Sandusky as back freight. We started late in July after our harvest, when weather was settled & roads good. We took our camp equipage along including horse feed &c; intending not to the country towns much nearer for our trips. As we were to be absent many days, we took our time, the distance more than 100 miles and our loads including feed were heavy, yet our intent was to make the journey rather pleasant. We found a large number of Indians assembled there, engaged as Indians are prone to be, in drinking gambling horse racing, but we soon found there was but little money in circulation. They would not play, but lacked the money to pay for it. However we sold many small lots to families, but sold our loads principally to Indian traders. As our expenses were not worth nothing, we done much better than at home.

After disposing of our loads we spent some hours at their town Pipe town, where was an extensive Indian Cemetery where we amused ourselves. It was different from Lone Mountain, but exhibited the different phases & tastes of the Poor Indian, much as Lone Mountain does of the Whites. This Indian Cemetery was located on a sandy tract, some of it crisscrossed with semicircles, which were utilized ~~to~~ in enclosing & covering the graves, inside of these enclosures were many articles of food in neat little Trays consist of wood, dried meat, green corn, cranberries, wilt Plums, Gourd of water, Hockosons' Hatchets, Bows & arrows. The Indian belief of the future is, that if he is a good Indian he goes into good hunting ground where he fares well, but if a bad Indian, he has a hard time of it, much as the bad white people do. And now what has inspired the poor benighted Indian to bestow this kind come upon his friends who have gone to the happy hunting ground. As this was a long time in advance of Miss Phelps having enlightened the public by her "Gates-a-jon" & her "Beyond the gates" he must have received the inspiration from some source to set him to thinking & working.

Then we had a pleasant drive of about 30 miles from Upper Sandusky, to Lower Sandusky stopping over the sabbath at 'Salt Spring' the longest and most celebrated Spring I ever saw, it Boiled up over a space of two acres of level ground, making a deep of that size, where it was ten feet deep we could see every stone & pebble on the bottom (from the cleanness of the water) When we were there in 1821 they were building a dam & a mill at the outlet of the Spring. I think it empties into Lake Erie in about 5 miles, & in that distance there were quite a number of mills, I don't remember the number. While there we were shown a number of ^{log} ~~log~~ ^{boycot} cabins where white settlers lived before the war of 1812, but during the war Indians raided those settlements and took the white women & children prisoners, many of which never found their friends again.

Upon arriving home with our loads of tin plate, Col Humphrey opened a extensive Tin shop for the manufacturing of tin and the first started in Grinnell which furnished business for a large number of tin Peddlers

Feb 25 1884

My Work and its results

San Francisco

When requested to put some early recollections on paper for amusement of children &c I was not disposed to regard it with favor, I done a little, and soon after I received an injury which crippled for a time, then the sickness & death of my dear wife followed so there was a long time my work was out of sight, But Sept 83 I was located in this pleasant chamber with all the facilities for work and soon found that my work tended to quicken memory, It has been a little like widows coin, the more I used, the more I had for use. I know full that it is a crude underneath concern, yet have rather enjoyed it, I needed employment and this has done me good in more ways than one. We know that every part of the system is made for work. Our teeth for instance, if we do not use them in grinding our hard food they decay, Our limbs also if we do use them they become set so we cannot use them. I have remembered many little incidents that occurred 75 or 80 years ago and am confident that I have in most cases have availed myself of the identical words used, it has also had some effect during past months, in slowing off old age a little. We frequently hear the term used a chequer life. And most of our lines come to realize there are more or less chequered. my own for instance, in looking back upon from this standpoint

say my \$5 annuency in many receipts looks
checkered. I have not in those many years, done
every thing that some others have done. I have
mingled extensively with all kinds of people, and
from the days of my Boyhood, to the present time
cannot call to mind of ever striking a boy or
man in anger, or ever receiving a blow.

No man has ever heard me utter a profane
word. No man has ever seen me drunk.

In my business intercourse, have never contrac-
ted but very few debts, almost invariably covered
my money, before I spent it. Am not conscious
of honestly owing a man one dollar. As a general
rule when a Boy I harmonized pretty well with
Brothers & Sisters, yet can call to mind many
things, that called for penitence. But I would
not for one moment regard myself as righteous
above others, for I know that my life has been
exceedingly imperfect. But I can glory in an
imputed robe of righteousness even Christs which
is my only hope. But it seems almost too much
for me to make that claim. And now, in my
present state, feeling myself more dest than alive
expecting almost daily to be called by the Master,
I often ask myself, how I could live one day without
this unspeakable robe of imputed righteousness. "What
a friend are we have in Jesus". "Wonders of grace to
God belong"

When I was from 6 to 8 years old there was much
said & preached about the Millennium, by this term
was meant a reign of righteousness, when a large
portion of the inhabitants of earth would be christians,
expositors in studying the prophecies with a view
to ascertain when this event might be expected,
fixed upon the year 1866. Now I was anxious
to make sure of heaven, but could not reasonably
expect to live to see that day. It was not expected
that this great event would be ushered in suddenly
but gradually, & by human instrumentality by lay
ministers & others laboring through the world as Mr
Hoody has done. Expositors yet believe that such
a time is coming, but in their calculations
have not fixed upon the right time. And now
for some seasons my life has been lengthened
out beyond this fixed time for this great event
so I do not in the least trust to that, yet my
hope of heaven is as unshaken as the Eternal-
Hills. and O what a foundation we have in Christ.
I think it not too much for me to claim & to
express, that I do know that I love the Saviour
and am loved of Him, notwithstanding all my
inconsistencies. When I was from four to six
years old, I had frequent seasons of laying
awake nights and weeping on account of
my sins, & there upon my bed resolving
that I would try & be a better little Boy

I have had similar exercises through my
life, though of late years not so much
tears of penitence, as tears of gratitude
and joy for God's unminuted mercies
through a long life. Where is the man that
has been so signally favoured as I have been
And in view of my exercises of mind
when a little ^{boy} and since, I am strongly
impressed that if I am a renewed person
now, I was when four years old.

March

Notes of my first trip to California 1850

In March 1850 a company of about 30, most of them
Forness, & rather moral started from our part of
Sicking County for the gold fields. We had secured
tickets on a line of Steamers from New York to
Chagres, We were to go to Yanesville by masons
We left Grinnell one morning before daylight in
a blinding March snow storm. It was a dismal
morning, & dark forebodings, and most resembled
a leap in the dark, of any that I ever took.
I thought then, & afterwards that there was a
number of chances for me to fall by the way,
to where there was one to escape. But my
covenant God was with me.

And is it a reality, or an illusion that I did
leave my home on that dismal morning, & on
that dismal enterprise, and that that step forward,
had something to do with the Bancroft name on the
Pacific. Previous to our leaving, we had sent
two of our number to New York to arrange
for us, on arriving I met G. H. Dealy who
was there on business, he was ~~there~~ exceedingly
kind and active in supplying all my little
needs. He gave me a large diary which was
very useful, As I was about leaving he became
a little excited & in shaking my hand
reminded, I must come to San Francisco soon, and
start a Bookstore there about as big as all out of
doors. Our Steamer was of the largest size —

We all understood that Capt Panter was to call at Houma, and there meet a ship from New Orleans and transfer her passengers to our ship for Bogalusa, but a few of our hot heads surmise it should not be, hot enough already & then they might bring some disease aboard, but the bluster did not trouble Capt Panter. The Harbor there is very snug, at the mouth we run in under the guns of Blow Castle which looks at a little distance like a ledge of rock, at a nearer view would be seen mounted guns, and soldiers, the ship from the south was there in advance of us and we anchored near by, we remained there near two days, when the time arrived for transferring the passengers, Panter came on deck with a double shotgun and sat down, & ordered our line to be passed over to the other ship & made fast, then attached to our capstan, and began to draw the ships together and when side by side the transfer was made just as easy as sliding down hill, and Panter had no occasion to spend his ammunition. We spent our time there very pleasantly indeed yet every thing about the city has an old decayed look. The Park is extensive, fountains numerous and in their day were gorgeous, The city ~~small~~ does not amount to much, numerous old cypress planter in the streets as pendulists. On our round we bought at a stand some melons laid them on an empty table to eat, taking out our pocket knives, which the vender seeing rushed up hurried them

out of sight saying if police see me pass his fire
and handed us some old case knives which were not dangerous.
There were a number of shipmates got into trouble by not
conforming to their silly rules. But there was Capt
Robert and behaved decently but no trouble.

Our Capt Porter was son of the celebrated Com-Porter
who was distinguished as a Naval officer in 1812
he commanded the Essex & her consort. done some hard
service in destroying British shipping untill they
murdered him & fitted out two ships much heavier than
Porters, & sent them out to cruise for him, and the
was about what might have been expected, they
were too heavy for him. We reached Chagres near
sunset, I told our boys not to hurry off untill I
could speak to the Capt. when the way was clear
I explained to him I had charge of a few men and
in my permit from my insurgenoe I was restra-
cted from stopping over night at Chagres and
could we not a few of us remain on the ship
over night, he was quite gentlemanly said the ship
would not remain, but I would have no difficulty
I could secure men & boats & start at once better
than to wait. I thanked him & found it as he said
and were soon moving up the River with the
multitude hooping & shouting. We shipped for the town
of Gonzona were many pack trains fit out
paid our men half their fare before starting
There were many shoal places where our men
had to step out, & drag over them

a little after midnight our men were up to
some of them lined out they proposed stopping
untill morning & all took a sleep, which we did
they going home & we sleeping in the canoes drawn
up on the sand. The passage up Chagres was quite
picturesque & exciting every thing, shrub, tree, & plant
had a foreign aspect, every thing but the King fishes
he looked & behaved just as he used to plenty
of monkeys over heat prothetes on wild Parrots
screaming over heat Blooming trees common
But the Bamboo Brush on thickets allixed much
green like cone Brushes close, & from 4 to 6 inches
diameter & from 50 to 70 feet high. Great use is
made of Bamboo in building their houses log
cabin style. Well our men were on now
bright & early, there were many settlers & some
small towns along the river where we got
fruit & vegetables. at one town we got some
Bread Fruit the only lot I ever saw, growth like
cone taste like sweet potatoe only better
I asked the People of this Bread Fruit, said was
easily cultivated & productive, a few rods square
would supply a family the entire year, & not require
other food, so that is the plan to live. In the course
of this second days run, an Americon woman
hoiled us from the other side the river wanted
us to come over and her in one of our
canoes, untill she could overtake her company
She was standing upon a log partly in water

one of our natives who was in the mules dragging
started over for her, as naked as he was horn bucket
up to her took her on his back & brought her over
as I helped her from his back into the canoe I
remarked, Madam this is rather a novel mode of travel
she replied - I should think it was. The third day
at eve we reached our destination Gorgono a town
where many pack trains are fitted out, some
mules, but more of oxen, and more of Natives
than either. We remained there about two days, on one
of which they held a great native Fon-dou go equivalent
to a Ball, in the open air, so we had the pleasure
of seeing the Natives Dancers. During the performance
a "fume of black smoke" created a disturbance and the Aleuts
carried them to the ground house, & two of them had
their feet made fast in the stocks, so we paid
them a visit. The ground house was of Bomboo 30
square built by cobble stile. the stocks were
two piles of light timber extending the length of the
house on ^{one} top of the other with two places secured
to fit the ankles, a strong hinge on one end &
loop & pulley on the other, dog hides were placed
on ground to sit upon, they could lie, sit, or recline,
Then two native guards with short muskets
walking back and forth looking amiable enough.
It was well understood that Lts Porter was to call at
Havana & there meet a ship from the south & take
her passengers on board for Lagos, but a few of
our hat heads saw it should not be hot too
many already. But the bluster did not trouble the

In entering the little snug harbor we ran in under the guns of How Castle. At a little distance How looks like a ledge of rock, but at a nearer mounted guns & troops. Our southern ship was in & we anchored near by, we remained near two days, when the time arrived for transferring the passengers. Parker came on deck with a double barreled shot gun and sat down, ordered our line roped over our mainmast, also made a turn around our capstan and began to draw the ships together, and when side by side the transfer was made just as easy as sliding down hill, and no waste of ammunition. We spent near two days very pleasantly at How. We were constantly on the move, every where has an old decayed look, the Park is extensive, Fountains numerous & in their day gorgeous. The city wall does not amount to much. There are numerous old cannon planted in the streets as pendulums. One day on our rounds we bought at a stand a lot of melons, we laid them on an empty table to cut, took out our pocket knives which the vender saw, he rushed up & hustled them out of sight saying please see them you pay his price, gave us all core knives. There were a number of our shipmates arrested for refusing to comply with their silly rules.

Our experience on the Pacific

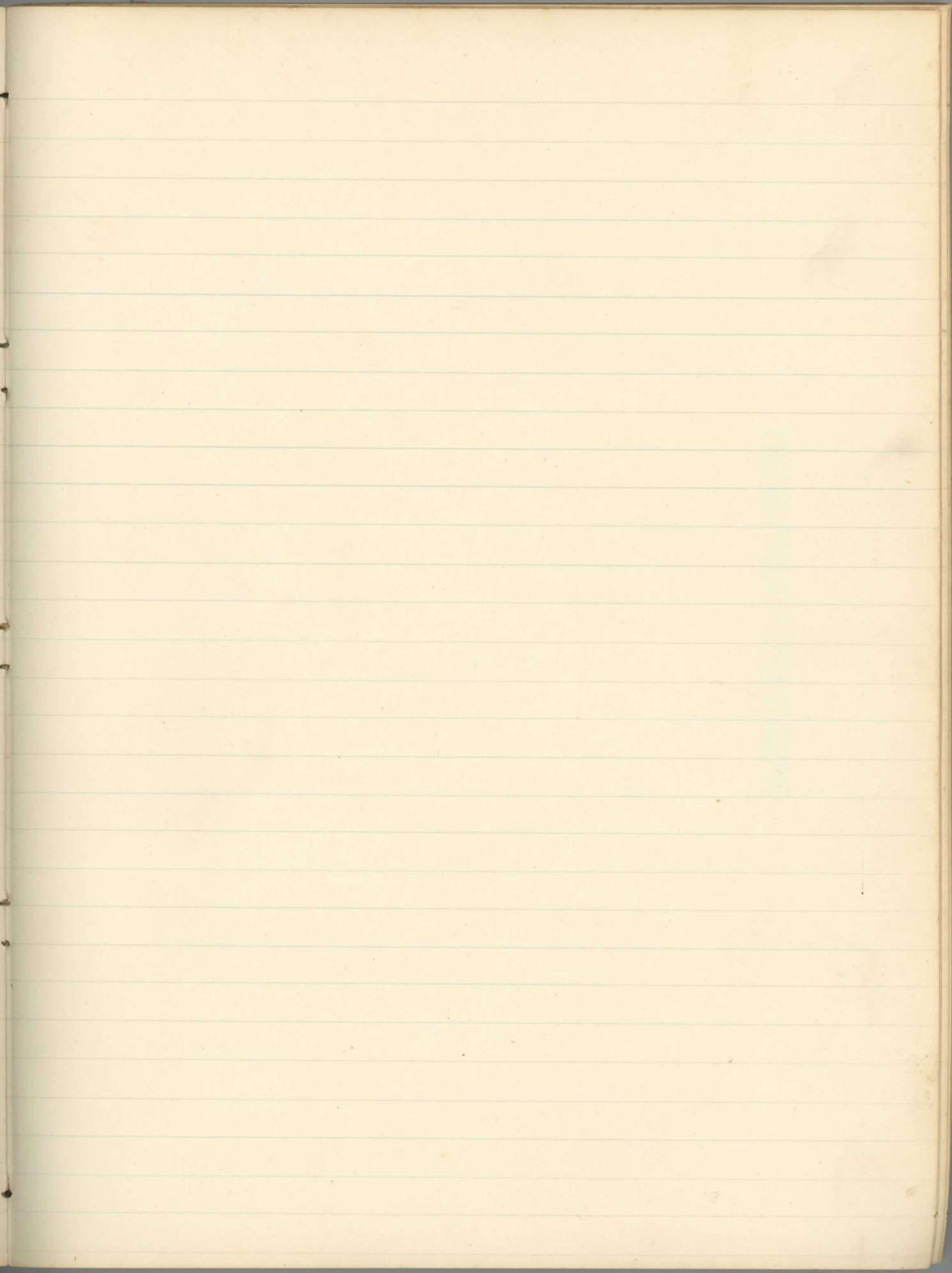
Brief
Sketch

We had tickets on a steamer for the Pacific that not arrived at Panama, our committee called upon the Consul to get his views, he thought she might not be at Panama for a month we called a council. There was a sailing vessel in Port, the Bark Susan of 300 tons calling for passengers, we visited the Capt, & the ship, both appeared well, he was a Boston Seaporing man of 50 years quite prepossessing, we could exchange our tickets and get extra for them, It was sickly at Panama, & all were in power of shipping upon the Bark Susan, we started, what we thought under favorable circumstances.

Would much rather be on Pacific, than waiting in filthy old Panama, were well pleased with our Capt, for about three days every thing went well. The best friend I had on board was Mr Ellis intelligent & brave, he took me by the arm saying, what do you suppose ails our Captain he is trouble, watch him, goes to one side of the ship & stares his eyes ahead and then to the other & so back & forth. Early the next he notified us to assemble he mounted to explain to them, said the company fitted out ship imposed upon him, had put more passengers and less supplies than were to, but added don't be troubled, I know those southern seas well I can run South a few days and catch all the rain water we want, & then proceed on our course

so we gave him a cheer for the south, and
in few days he called us up again, thought
we had better steer for a port on the coast
of Mexico as the winds seemed to favor it
so we cheered for that port. Then again changed
to Galapagos Islands on the Equator. It disturbed
the Capt some for us monkeys to watch the
comps, one morning friend Ellis came to me
early slipped me on the shoulder saying what
do you think, we are headed for Panama I
rejoice well I am prepared for almost any thing
and soon it was understood among us, we were
on our return. Then the Capt called us up once
more and said It was a port, after more thought
he had decided that our provisions were so great that
that he dare not enter a port where there was
no American Consul, therefore had made the
change in the night. Now he says keep up
spirits, and the Consul will supply us & then go
direct to San F-. At dusk that some one a cry
was raised A man overboard he lay close under
the stern, a rope was thrown to him & exhorted
to lay halt, but no then a boat was lowered
and before they reached him he had sunk. And thus
our poor Captain. He had gone into a store room
at the stern and cut his throat with a razor and
not dying soon he climbed up to a scuttle in the
stern and threw himself out into the water

So it devolved upon our first Mate to take our ship back to Panama. Our ship had become very light water & supplies nearly gone, and no ballast and being sound bottomed, could not hold up against the wind. Panama Bay is very large some say 300 miles, when we arrived at its mouth we met a strong land breeze, the ship light & sound bottomed could not ~~not~~ make headway by tacking we ran back & forth for ten days across the mouth, other ships well ballasted would pass us and enter without difficulty. This was the trying position I was ever placed in, we had been on allowance of food & water for some time, then the ship was a floating hospital many sick, some nigh unto death, and we completely helpless until the wind would favor us, at length our time came and we ran in, and 57 days from the time we left, dropped our anchor in Panama bay with flag reversed as signal of distress, ~~and~~ our companions had our committee for the Consul appointed, and the first boat that came off took us ashore the Consul was prompt, the boat us off took back medicine & supplies for the sick. we were furnished a large tent on the Island of Tobago near P. which occupied two weeks while our ship was being cleansed refitted & reofficered & sent on in the same ship, arriving in San Francisco in July, about five months from time of starting



*Francis Rust	May 3 th
Siluenis [his mark] Colby	May 3
Joseph Perkins	May Ditto
Jonathan Wells	May Ditto
John Porter	May Ditto
William [his mark] manffield	May Ditto
Mofes kimbell	May Ditto
Zebulen [his mark] Lane	
John Lakeman Jun ^r	may Ditto
Ifaac Smith Jun ^r	Ditto Ditto
David Rofs	Detto
Solomon [his mark] Colmon	D ^o
Nicholas [his mark] Badcock	D ^o
Amos Heard	may 9 1775
Adam Rofs	may 9 th
John Stanford	may 10 th
Stephe Coleman	Ditto
John Hodgkins th 5	12 May
Timothy Rofs	Ditto
Peter pennimen	Ditto
Sam ^{ll} [his mark] Beals	Ditto
Tho ^s Giles	15 th May
Ifaac Allen	
Solomon Allen	Sepo [mark] Negro

GENEALOGICAL GLEANINGS AMONG THE ENGLISH ARCHIVES.

Communicated by J. HENRY LEA, Esq.

[Continued from Vol. 55, page 439.]

THE following extracts, taken from original wills filed in the Consistory Court of Lichfield, and the Prerogative Court of Canterbury, England, go far toward building a complete pedigree of the ancestry and collateral relatives of John Bancroft, who, with his wife Jane, came to New England in the "James" in 1632,† settled at Lynn, and died in 1637, leaving children Anne, John and Thomas (and possibly Samuel and William), probably all born in England, although they are not mentioned in the passenger list with their parents‡ (there called *Bancroft*, as noted by Savage), but perhaps omitted on account of their youth, as they were probably born after 1627. His widow had a grant of land in Lynn in 1638, and afterward removed to Southampton, L. I., and thence to Connecticut. She died before 19 November, 1644, when we find Jonathan Stratton and Thomas Talmadge, Jr., of Southampton, petitioning for a settlement between them of the lot "which formerly was granted to Widdow Bancroft."§ He has left a large and notable posterity, preëminent among whom may be noted the distinguished historian, Hubert Howe Bancroft.

The complete identification of the emigrant depends on a volume of

* Crossed out in the roll.

† Hotton's Lists, p. 150. Col. Rec. of Mass., 3 Sept., 1633. Winthrop's Journal. Hubbard's Hist. of New England, p. 156.

‡ Savage's Gen. Dict., I., 110.

§ Southampton Court Records, extracted by J. M. Bancroft, of Bloomfield, N. J.

Cold the frost Come verely earley in the fieald So that indian Corn was verely much hurt in Some places September 15th Jonathan Magery Listed to go to Crown point. September 25th Capt Samuel Flint Marcht out of Salem with His Company to go to Crown Point October verely Cold Weather. The 18 day it Snowed Considerable The 25 Snow'd agane. The 30 a verely Snowey Stormey Day as most you Know in The winter time. November from the 1 to the 17 Verely unusal fogey weather & No winds untill the 18th In the morning between Three & four O'Clock was a Terebale hard Earth Quake That throw down a power of Ston wall & a great many tops Of Chimneys. This winter verely moderate.

1756

This Summer the fore part verely Wet & Cold the Latter part verely Dry The 21th October my Son Levi Born. in this month Died Leiut Elezer Porter his wife & two Oldest Sons with the fever.

1757

This year the french took Fort William henrey.

1758

April 20th my Son Mofes Born. In July our army was defeated At ticonderoge with lofs of 4 or 5000 men In august the English took Capebriton. this Summer Exceeding Cold & wet. the 15th of august it Rain'd So the Rever was as high As Common in the Spring till the 23

1759

This year the English took Ticonderoge Crown point and Quebec.

1760

The 20th March a Great fire In Boston Burnt 3 or 400 houses The 24 my Son Aaron Born.

ROLL OF IPSWICH, MASS., MINUTE MEN, 1775.*

Communicated by Miss HELEN F. KIMBALL, of Brookline, Mass.

WE the Subscribers do hereby folemnly and feverally Engage and inlift ourfelves as Soldiers in the Maffachufetts Service, for the Prefervation of the Liberties of America, from the Day of our Inliftment, to the laft Day of December next, unlefs the Service fhould admit of a Difcharge of a Part or the Whole fooner, which fhall be at the Difcretion of the Committee of Safety, and we hereby promife to fubmit ourfelves to all the Orders and Regulations of the Army, and faithfully to obferve and obey all fuch Orders as we fhall receive from Time to Time, from our fuperior Officers.

Thomas Hodgkins 3^d
Robert Newman
John Gooldsmith Jun^r
William Smith
Mofes Pindir
Samuel Rofs fecond
John How Boardman
William Farley

May 3^d 1775
May 3^d 1775
" "
May 3^d
May 3^d
May 3^d
May 3^d
" "

* This roll is in the poffeffion of Miss Kimball. The fignatures are all authographs.
—EDITOR.

poetry* published two years after his death, by a younger brother, Thomas Bancroft of Swarkeston,† who, beside mention of his parents as then buried in that place, refers to his elder brother, John Bancroft, in these lines:—

“You sold your land the lighter hence to go
To foreign coasts, yet (Fate would have it so)
Did ne'er New England reach, but went with them
That journey toward New Jerusalem.”

In view of the proved facts, we may safely neglect the poetic license of the elegist, who makes his brother die upon the passage instead of shortly after his arrival on our shores.

The identity of the Thomas Bancroft of Swarkeston, whose will was proved in 1627, with the father of the two brothers, is unmistakable. A careful examination of the Swarkeston Parish Register (which fortunately dates from 1604), and perhaps others in the neighborhood, will of course be necessary to absolutely prove some conjectured points, as well as to provide cumulative proof regarding the emigrant, while an examination of the Derby Feet of Fines, for the sale of his patrimony, might also be in order in this connection.

Probate of the Will of John Bancroft of Wolstanton,‡ Co. Stafford, granted 8 February, 1546-7, to Blanch Bancroft, the relict, and Thomas Rowley, the Executors named in the will.

The above entry in the Act Books contains the earliest mention of the name in the Lichfield Consistory, and is the only record remaining, the will having perished. The Calendars show two earlier occurrences, both Johns, in 1543 and 1545, but examination of the original wills shows them to be *Bromcroft* and *Bonrose* respectively, and evidently not at all of the family in question. The testator, as being the earliest known of the name, may be conjectured, with much reason, to be the prepositor of the whole Derbyshire and Staffordshire clan, from whom our American emigrant certainly sprung.

Will of Rauffe Bancroft of Chellaston, Co. Derby, dated 21 April 1557. To be buried in Church of Chellaston “nere my first wife.” My mother shall have the land at Barrow. To my son Christopher land in Swarston and 6 spoones that were his mothers. To son Rauffe lease of Cottun§ held of mayster Bradshaw of Osmaston. My leases of the Peake Hoone Lays (,) Parsons piece, etc., held of mayster Rolston of Swarston. To churches of Bulton, Alvaston, Swarston, Barrow and Chellaston each 1s. and sheep. Legacies to Swarston and Taine Bridges in the more. *Godsons*: Rauffe Bancroft, Rauffe Wandyll, Rauffe Potter and Ellen Wryght (*sic*). To each of the children of my sister Jane a lamb. Names Willm Tickyll, Richd Hoone and John Knight. To daughter Margaret her mothers goods at Barowe. Servant Robert Norman. Father in law Christopher Wryght. Godson Rauffe Pymm. To daughter Agnes goods wch were my first wifes. Son William. My children all under 24. To dau. Marye pan that was her mothers. “My five children I had by my first wife. My gostly father Sr Thos. Gilbert.” “Yf my wife be now with chylde.” Wife Alice and son William Executors. Overseers: John Bancroft my brother, Richard

* “Two Bookes of Epigrammes and Epitaphs” (481), pp. 86, 4to, Lond. 1639.

† Stephen's Biog. Dict., III., 112.

‡ Wolstanton lies in the parish jurisdiction of Newcastle-under-Lyne and Stoke-upon-Trent, and about twenty miles N.W. of Derby, around which all the other localities named in the wills cluster closely.

§ There are no less than five hamlets called Cotton in Staffordshire, the adjoining county, one of which is no doubt intended. Osmaston is near Derby, to the north-west.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE NEW-ENGLAND HISTORIC
GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY.

By GEO. A. GORDON, Recording Secretary.

Boston, Massachusetts, 2 October, 1901. The Society held a stated meeting this afternoon, in Marshall P. Wilder Hall, 18 Somerset Street, at half-past two o'clock. In the absence of the President and Vice-Presidents, Rev. George Robert White Scott, D.D., of Newton, was called to the chair, and presided.

Reports from the Librarian, the Council and the Historiographer were presented, received, read, accepted and ordered on file.

Five new members were elected.

Capt. Albert Alonzo Folsom, of Brookline, was introduced. He read an interesting and historically valuable paper on *General Enoch Poor of New Hampshire*, which was well received. The thanks of the Society were unanimously tendered to Capt. Folsom, and a copy of the essay asked for the archives.

Resolutions were passed as follows, viz.:

WHEREAS, the Rev. Ezra Hoyt Byington, D.D., has finished his work and departed this life,

Resolved, That, by the departure of Dr. Byington, the New-England Historic Genealogical Society has lost one of its ablest members, whose services to it, extending through a period of thirteen years, have been of exceptional value, particularly in the office of historiographer and as a member of various committees.

Dr. Byington was a distinguished clergyman, a sympathetic student of the Puritans and of the earlier New England, and their accomplished historian; a gentleman of a genial and kindly disposition, and one whose strong personality impressed itself upon all with whom he came in contact. In the different communities in which he resided he was active in many directions, greatly respected, and the influence of his life was widely felt.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Dr. Byington's widow, and the sympathy of this Society be tendered to her and to the other members of his family.

A committee reported the following, which was adopted:

By the death of Dr. George Cogswell, of Bradford, April 21, 1901, at the age of ninety three, the New-England Historic Genealogical Society loses a member who may be said to be typical of a phase of New-England life which, if not past, is at least passing.

Born on a hillside farm in New Hampshire, in the early part of the last century, before any of the so-called modern inventions had been heard of, even making his first trip to the old world on a sailing vessel, recalling faintly the war of 1812, Dr. Cogswell lived to see the amazing growth of our later civilization, a part of which he was, and to all of whose wonders he was keenly alive. The son of the Surgeon-general of the Revolutionary army, William Cogswell, whose seven brothers were also enlisted on the same side, the boy took up his father's profession; and, whether in that calling (in which lack of health forbade him to continue), or as the head of a railway, president of a bank, chief manager of a well known academy, played well his part; bringing to the discharge of the duties of each office a painstaking conscientiousness, a ripe and cautious judgment, a mind all his own yet wide open to intelligent criticism. He knew how to accomplish things by biding his time. Withal, Dr. Cogswell had the respect, not alone, but the affectionate regard of his associates. Identified with the early political efforts for the abolition of negro slavery in this country, it was but natural he should be present at the Chapman Hall meeting in Boston, which organized the Republican party in Massachusetts, with which he was ever after in full accord.

These are but the mere outlines of a full and laborious life, at whose close one may well be content to lay himself down in peace to rest.

Dr. Cogswell was a brother of Rev. William Cogswell, the first editor of the New-England Historical and Genealogical REGISTER. He was father to Gen. William Cogswell, M.C., and Mayor of Salem.

6 November. The Society held a stated meeting, at the usual time and place, Hon. James P. Baxter, President, in the chair.



THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF GRANVILLE, OHIO.

By the REV. C. L. WORK, D. D.

THIS Church was one hundred years old the first day of last May. The centenary anniversary was fittingly observed by a large gathering of the members and friends of the Church. The Rev. Wm. McKibben, D. D., LL. D., President of Lane Seminary, Cincinnati, and a grandson of Justice Brackenridge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, delivered the address. His subject was, "The Church—Its Value to Men." It was a masterly effort and will not soon be forgotten by those who heard it.

A memorial stone will be erected on the Church lawn bearing the names of the original pioneers who composed the Church. The organization of this Church took place in East Granville, Mass., and is an offshoot of the Congregational Church of that place. It was organized May 1st, 1805, and in the fall of the same year it removed bodily to Granville, O. This village was not then in existence, but was founded by 234 pioneers from East Granville, Mass., and Granby, Conn. The Church started on its career with twenty-eight members. They were the following: Samuel Everitt, Mrs. Mindwell Everett, Abigail Sweatman, Israel Wells, Mrs. Chloe Wells, Joseph Linnell, Zernah Linnell, Timothy Rose, Mrs. Lydia Rose, Roswell Graves, Mrs. Hannah Graves, Job Case, Mrs. Elizabeth Case, Samuel Thrall, Mrs. Triphosa Thrall, Levi Hayes, Hiram Rose, Mrs. Sabra Rose, Zadoc Cooley, Mrs. Michal Cooley, Lemuel Rose, Mrs. Achsah Rose, Samuel Everett, Jr., Silas Winchel, James Thrall, Hannah Graves, Mrs. Sarah Gavitt, Timothy Spellman. The first pioneer to drive onto the town site was Lemuel Rose. This was on Tuesday, November 12th. The next day the pioneers joined in felling a large beech tree, the first to be cut at the new home. The next Sabbath public worship was held near the stump of this newly felled tree. It is for this reason that the memorial stone erected on the Church lawn assumes the shape of a stump. On Sabbath, the 17th of November, public services were held, a horn serving as a church bell. Two sermons were read by Mr. Rathbone. One of them was the sermon preached by Dr. Cooley in Granville, Mass., at the organization of the Church. Another says:

The prayers were offered by Deacon Timothy Rose, Lemuel Rose and Samuel Thrall. The scene is described as an affecting one. The memory of their old homes and house of worship rushed upon them in vivid contrast with their present circumstances—in the wild forests, on the frontier of civilization, no floor under their feet save the damp earth, no covering over their heads but God's canopy, no seats but those improvised for the occasion out of logs and blocks and what their wagons afforded, no pulpit but the stump of that beech tree, and no pastor at all. They sang and their voices floated out among the trees and arose above them, wafted far out on the autumnal air. But the accents were sometimes tremulous. Silent tears coursed down their cheeks and sobs mingled with the song.

For a year or two previous to 1805, some people of East Granville, Mass., felt their circumstances to be too narrow for comfort. The soil was some-

what ungreatful, not repaying the honest toiler very liberally. Alfred Avery, when a mere lad in his father's corn field at East Granville, was seen to be crying. When asked what was the trouble he replied, "I can't get dirt enough to cover the corn." His father then and there decided to remove to Granville, O., where there was more dirt.

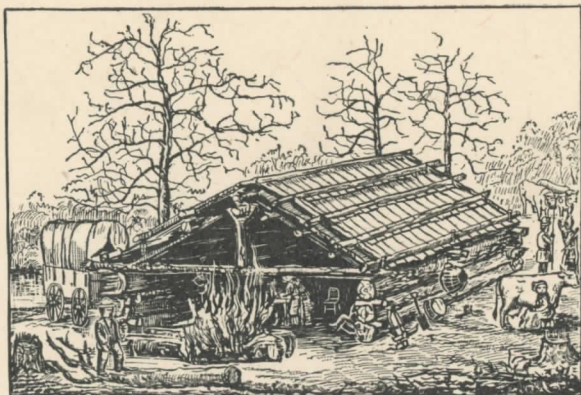
One of the most important things in the line of preparation for coming west was the formation of a Christian Church. On May 1st, 1805, the congregation of the Church at East Granville, Mass., gathered in their house of worship for the purpose of organizing such of the pioneers as might desire it, into a Christian Church to remove to the West. Dr. Cooley, pastor of the mother Church, preached a sermon from the text, "If Thy Presence Go Not With Me, Carry Us Not Up Hence." Ex., 33:15. The service was of such a nature as to break up the fountain of tears and stir the heart to its depths. The mother and daughter Churches separated with mutual promises of prayer for each other. The daughter must travel 700 miles through the wilderness to reach her future home and the graves in which her children would finally sleep. This great task was undertaken by the best people, in many respects, that could be found upon the earth. It might be that our best people could duplicate Granville, O., somewhere in the West if it were needed, but only the best people could do it, not the quasi infidel and the all-round, conscienceless loafer or sport.

There is a strain of Mayflower blood in the Church of Granville, also descendants of Increase and Cotton Mather, and some members of the Abbott family. All had tender and correct consciences and the courage to follow them. Hence there was a loyal devotion to the family altar, Sabbath-keeping, readiness to attend upon public worship and to support the gospel. Family training, the necessary background of good church life, was of a high order.

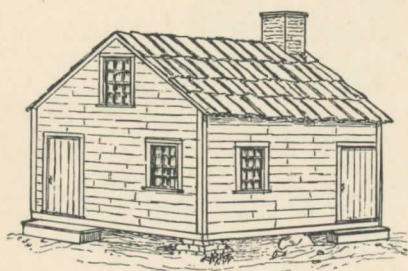
The Church has passed through many revivals, some of them very remarkable. Indeed the soil out of which the mother Church and all her children (five in number) grew is revival soil. The original Church came directly out of the work of Geo. Whitefield, the famous revivalist, in 1740.

The deacons of the Church were Godly men. They were able in prayer and religious converse, giving nearly all of their spare time to looking after the temporal and spiritual interests of the Church. We might add that the Church has always been blest with such men in its spiritual offices. Though the New England element preponderated in the Church in its earliest history, yet the Welch have added elements of spirituality and strength to it as the years have gone by. Since the present pastorate begun there have been 101 additions to its membership, a part of which came from the Welch Calvinistic Methodist Church, which disbanded and came over in a body.

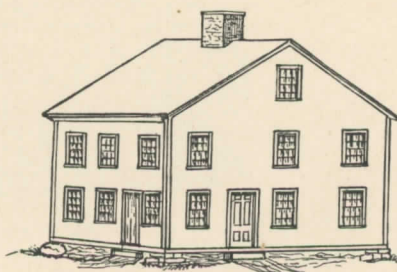
When the Church observed its 50th anniversary in 1855, the Rev. Timothy Mather Cooley, D. D., came from East Granville, Mass., to attend the exercises. With what emotions he must have beheld the scenes about him! Here were the same men and women whom he fifty years before had dismissed from his own Church that they might seek homes in the then "far West." Here were their children and their grandchildren, into whose ears the fathers and mothers had spoken words of sadness and praise.



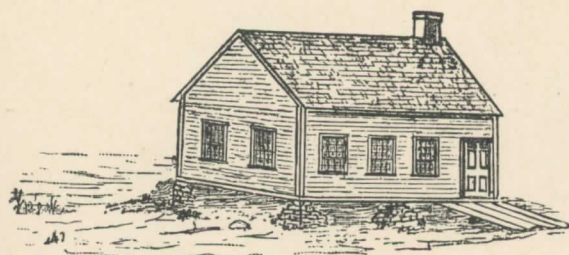
THE FIRST HOUSE THAT SHELTERED A FAMILY IN GRANVILLE



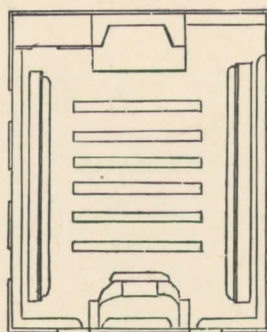
T. SPELMAN'S HOUSE, 1808



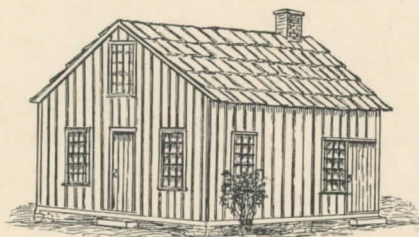
JUDGE ROSE'S HOUSE, 1809



FIRST FRAME SCHOOL HOUSE
Used as a church till 1816



SEATING PLAN



FIRST FRAME HOUSE IN THE TOWNSHIP, 1807



The above is a cut of the church of East Granville, Mass., where the Granville Presbyterian Church was organized, May 1st, 1805.

The building is the one then standing. The First Church of Christ in Granville, Mass., was formed in 1744, as a result of the preaching of Whitefield and Edwards in the "Great Awakening."



The Presbyterian Church of Granville, Ohio, was organized in East Granville, Mass., May 1st, 1805, as a Congregational Church. It then removed with a number of early settlers from Granville, Mass., to Granville, Ohio. The Rev. Timothy Harris became its first pastor. It remained Congregational till 1870, when the Rev. A. S. Dudley was called to the pastorate. At his suggestion it then became Presbyterian.

The church consisted originally of the members whose names appear on the memorial stone. The Rev. Timothy M. Cooley, D. D., was the pastor of the East Granville Church when the Granville Presbyterian Church was organized. He lived to attend the 50th anniversary of the new church. At that meeting only two of the original members of the church were alive. Dr Jacob Little in a newspaper account of the semi-centennial asks the question: "Who of us will survive the present half century, and be here in 1905?" A few remain and are with us to-day. At the semi-centennial, Elias Gilman, Esq.; the oldest member of the church and of the township, arose and offered a resolution to the effect that the church meet fifty years from that date. "at the place which shall then be occupied by this church." It was seconded by George A. Little, the youngest member of the church. He grew to manhood, became a minister of the Gospel and his name appears on this program.

The following persons have served the church as pastors: Rev. Timothy Harris, Rev. Ahab Jinks, Rev. Jacob Little, D. D.; Rev. Edward

A. Beech, Rev. A. S. Dudley, Rev. D. B. Hervey, Rev. J. M. Cross, D. D.;
Rev. E. W. Childs, Rev. W. F. Ringland, D. D., and the present pastor,
Rev. C. L. Work, D. D.

GENERAL COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

The session of the church—

Rev. C. L. Work, D. D., Moderator.

John H. Sample.	D. E. W. Jones.	A. R. Wright.	Sidney Nichol.
Wm. Howe.	Robert Owen.	Chas. Laughridge.	
Albert R. Linnell.	E. L. Jones.	Morgan Jones.	

GENERAL COMMITTEE OF LADIES.

Mrs. Anna E. Pond.	Mrs. T. F. Wright.	Mrs. Hattie Partridge.
	Mrs. Chas. Robinson.	
Mrs. J. D. Jones.	Mrs. Frank Robinson.	Miss Amelia Baneroft.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

F. F. Wright.	A. R. Linnell.	Wm. Mitchell.
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RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

Dr. and Mrs. Work, with the members of the session and their
wives.

- Bancroft—Azariah, d. Oct. 25, 1828, æ. 60 y. 6 m.
 Mrs. Tabitha, w. of the late A., d. Jan. 29, 1842, æ. 72.
 Hannah, w. of L. E., d. May 13, 1859, æ. 52 y.
- Brace—Wm. H., first Pres. of Sem. in M. Valley, d. Jan. 20, 1834, æ. 37 y.
- Bynner—John, native of N. Wales, d. Nov. 2, 1844, æ. 58 y. 3 m.
 Eliza, w. of John, b. Feb. 20, 1794, d. Sept. 21, 1853.
- Brooks—Nathan, d. Mar. 1, 1826, æ. 59.
- Brown—Phoebe, d. Aug. 24, 1827, æ. 70 y.
- Bryan—Julia, w. of E. F., d. Mar. 18, 1849, æ. 41 y.
 Mary E., dau. of E. F. and Julia, d. Oct. 2, 1844, æ. 13 y.
 Elijah, d. Jan. 12, 1843, æ. 83 y.
- Boardman—Moses, d. Sept. 29, 1816, æ. 53 y.
 Abigail, d. Feb. 1, 1820, æ. 51 y.
- Philena, w. of Lucius, d. Aug. 18, 1828, æ. 27 y.
- Blanchard—Edwin, b. West Isle Shae, Province N. B., d. Sept. 25, 1848, æ. 37 y. 6 m.
 Thomas, d. Mar. 24, 1868, æ. 70 y. 11 m. 14 d.
 Permelia, w. of Thos., d. Oct. 10, 1865, æ. 63 y. 4 d.
 Nancy H., dau. of Thos. and Permelia, d. Oct. 14, 1849, æ. 12 y. 6 m.
 Thomas, son of Thos. and Permelia, b. Feb. 27, 1823, d. Jan. 27, 1836.
- Booker—Sarah, w. of Wm., d. Dec. 31, 1863, æ. 40 y. 10 m. 15 d.
- Bigelow—Marshall, d. Dec. 12, 1849, æ. 75 y. 2 m. 15 d.
 Elizabeth C., w. of M., d. Oct. 17, 1846, æ. 68 y. 6 m. 14 d.
- Case—Rosetta M., w. of Raphael, d. Feb. 1, 1858, æ. 43 y.
 Anna, w. of Frederick, d. June 8, 1858, in her 77th year.
 Harrison, d. Mar. 6, 1854, æ. 34 y.
 Julia, w. of Jarvis, d. Feb. 22, 1844, æ. 36 y.
- Cinderella Adams, w. of Grove, b. in Simsbury, Conn, Sept. 30, 1780, d. in Granville, O., Jan 3, 1817.
- Grove, b. June 29, 1779, at Simsbury, Conn., emigrated to Granville, O., Oct. 23, 1807, and d. Apr. 4, 1836.
- Elizabeth, w. of Job, d. Mar. 16, 1827, æ. 61 y.
- Job, d. Aug. 23, 1822, æ. 63 y.
- Laura Jane, dau. of Grove, Jr., and Laura, d. Mar. 5, 1844, æ. 17 y. 3 m. 24 d.
- Lucy C., dau. of Grove and Laura and w. of James W. Sinnett, d. Aug. 14, 1857, æ. 19 y. 9 m. 13 d.
- Norton, d. Mar. 23, 1879, æ. 76 y.
- Holland F., d. Mar. 15, 1861, æ. 25 y. 2 m. 9 d.
- Mary Ann, dau. of Henry and Mary, d. June 19, 1858, æ. 46 y. 2 m.
- C. B., of Co. B, 3d Reg't, O. V. I., d. in General Hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn., Apr. 7, 1864, æ. 21 y. 6 m. 1 d.
- Sarah, w. of Henry, d. Oct. 9, 1876, at Lima, O., in her 71st year.
- Henry, d. Oct. 29, 1852, æ. 74 y. 9 m. 1 d.
- Raphael, d. June 9, 1860, æ. 50 y. 6 m. 5 d.
- Clark—Arunah, d. Aug. 1, 1816, æ. 57. First Colonists of Granville.
 Mindwell, w. of Arunah, d. July 23, 1869, in her 99th year.
 Adeliza C., wife of C. C., d. Apr. 9, 1847, æ. 29 y.
- Cluff—Chester, b. Nov. 10, 1797, at Hebron, N. Y., d. Mar. 29, 1840.
- Crosley—Richard, d. Sept. 13, 1849, in his 60th year.
 Catharine, w. of Richard, d. Mar. 22, 1863, in her 72d year.
- Clemons—Lewis, d. Jan. 8, 1849, æ. 52 y.
- Cook—Benjamin, d. Apr. 23, 1831, in his 69th year.
 Sarah, w. of Benjamin, d. Sept. 19, 1836, æ. 73 y.
 Frederick, d. Sept. 15, 1836, æ. 36 y.
 Lucinda, w. of Lucius, d. Feb. 1, 1847, æ. 34.
- Chapman—Morris, d. Mar. 27, 1820, in his 27th year; b. in Bloomfield, N. Y. Co., Ontario.
- Carmichael—Stephen, b. at Morristown, N. Y., d. July 20, 1839, æ. 55 y.
 Abigail, w. of Stephen, b. Ridgebury, N. Y., d. July 10, 1834, æ. 49 y. 11 m.
- Columbia B., son of S. and A., d. in California Dec. 5, 1849, æ. 40 y.
- Lucilla, d. Aug. 30, 1860, æ. 20 y.

