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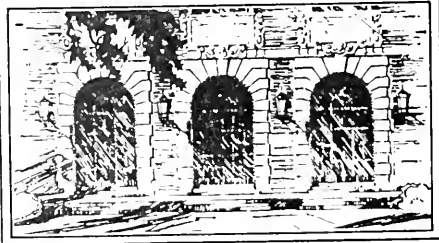
Old Settlers' Union
of Princeville
and Vicinity

RECORDS OF

1923
1924
1925
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1929

VOLUME IV

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What I want is that the noble
sacrifices of my parents
for Princetille, vicinity, their
Country, + Christi Cause through-
out the world be remembered +
inspire others to follow.

Charles Forrest Cutter

Donor of Cutter's Pioneer Grove.

VOLUME IV

HISTORY

AND

REMINISCENCES

FROM THE RECORDS OF

Old Settlers' Union of Princeville
and Vicinity

Material comprised in Reports of Committees on
History and Reminiscences for years 1923,
1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929

Published under the Auspices of
Old Settlers' Union of Princeville and Vicinity
PRINCEVILLE, ILLINOIS
August, 1929

PETER AUTEN
STEWART CAMPBELL
ODILLON B. SLANE
Publishing Committee



INTRODUCTORY

This volume is the fourth of the series begun by the Old Settlers' Union in 1912. Like its fore-runners, it is a compilation of historical sketches, poems, etc., prepared by different persons of the vicinity, and of interest to all those whose families are connected by residence or association with the early days of Princeville and surrounding Townships.

A surprising amount of material on Princeville's early days was brought to light by interviews with forty or fifty of the older inhabitants, when Mr. Edward Auten, Sr., and Mr. Peter Auten first wrote the history of Princeville Township, several years before the formation of the O. S. U. P. V. It was planned to read several articles from the platform at the Picnic each year; failing in that, the articles and sketches, many of them developed into family histories, have been collected and published in these four volumes.

Special attention is called to the comic and richly humorous articles on Princeville life and character in 1877-1889 by Paul Hull.

Following them are articles on general subjects, then family histories in alphabetical order, and then lists of burials in different cemeteries.

There are still about fifteen cemeteries in the Townships covered by this Association, whose burials have not been reported in this or earlier volumes, the Streitmatter, Dunlap Catholic, Blue Ridge, French Grove, West Hallock, Princeville Apostolic Christian, Dickinson, Jubilee College, Rochester, Sheets and others. Their lists should appear in a later volume.

DREAM OF OLD SONGS

I wonder why we muse and dream
As the years go rolling along;
Is it because we crave a new theme,
Or do we just want a new song?

Perhaps we walk again—as in days of yore,
The banks of “The Swanee River.”
We hear sweet notes of “The Shining Shore”
Which set our dream hearts all a-quiver.

We dream we are by the “Old Fireside”
And we hear voices of the “Long Ago,”
Then into our vision “Dream Faces” glide
As they chant in tones “Sweet and Low.”

Then come echoing voices from “The Land O’
the Leal.”

“Oft in the Stilly Night,” comes the sweet
refrain,

Then, we hear, as we reverently kneel,
“God Be With You Till We Meet Again.”

—Phronia Owens Hall.

In every community there are certain objects or landmarks that recall to memory the pioneer life, its trials, its struggles, its adventures. The object may be a massive oak that has stood amid the storms and blasts of a century, and whose towering branches sheltered alike the Indian savage and the early settler. Perhaps the landmark is a huge rock whose qualities adamantine express the character of a faith enduring, a spirit indomitable, a purpose unswerving. Such are the traits of character in the lives of the pioneers of our country's history.

O. B. S.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME AT OLD SETTLERS' PICNIC

By Odillon B. Slane, 1925

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Twenty years ago the Old Settlers' Union of Princeville came into existence. Its object then and now, is "To perpetuate the memories of pioneer days, foster a reverence for our forefathers, and encourage a spirit of fellowship and hospitality." In this spirit we extend to you the glad hand on this occasion.

Hospitality was the leading spirit of the pioneer days. It was the spirit of fellowship and hospitality that led Daniel Prince to hang out the latch-string to the traveling circuit-rider that he might enter his cabin home and hold religious services there.

It was a spirit of hospitality in the early sixties that entertained the Ingersoll's, the Cratty's, the Oglesby's and the Yates' at the Owens Hotel on their return from many hunting trips along the Spoon River bluffs. And while Mrs. Owens and her helpers served to them the evening meal,—ah, the flashes of wit, and humor, and repartee that flew like sparks from the fire, which must have greeted their ears.

The spirit of brotherhood was fostered by the gathering in of the neighbors to visit the sick and nurse them back to health and life. Right here let me say, we should not fail to pay a tribute to the pioneer women of that time, for they endured the same hardships and privations as did the men.

Mother of the pioneers,
Queen of the cabin home,
Out where the dark forest clears,
And where the wild Indians roam.

Where the backlog's blazing tongue
Warms up the hearth of stone,
And where the scout devours his meal
Of venison and pone.

What pictures of want, of hunger, of cold and of stubborn courage! What faith, and hope, and joy and love! We of this generation and time should foster and encourage this same spirit of fellowship and hospitality. For by so doing we may hasten the day when all will acknowledge the Universal Fatherhood of God and establish the Brotherhood of Man.

We are still in the aftermath of the Great War—this nation is passing through the throes of a new birth. Shall we rise to a higher spiritual plane and live—is a question that we should all seriously consider.

Great are the changes between the THEN and the NOW. Gone is the log cabin with its fireplace, its spinning wheel, and its trundle bed; gone is the old mill dam and its water wheel; gone are the deer and the buffalo; gone, the morning "hoog-a-la-goo" of the prairie chicken, and gone the howl of the wolf at sunset.

From the crack of the ox driver's whip to the whirr of the aeroplane is spanned by a period of evolution, of wonderful progress and development. Changes in the social conditions, too! Why, in the good old days, it only required **one** license to get married; but **now** it takes two—a marriage license and an automobile license.

One great accomplishment of the Old Settlers' Society since its inception is its research work. We have already published three volumes of "History and Reminiscences" and have material well under way for the fourth volume. No other Old Settlers' Society in the state of Illinois has done this work. These books comprise the life story of the pioneer, written by himself, together with other matters of

interest to the student of history. Our County Superintendent of schools, Mr. Hayes, has recommended that these books be put into the school libraries in our county, that the children may learn the stories, traditions and history of those who broke the virgin soil, and changed a wilderness of prairies into beautiful gardens, felds, and homes that they enjoy today.

Vol. III contains an account of a visit of Stephen A. Douglas to Princeville in 1857 written by Phronia Owens Hall. It also contains the service records of the veterans of the World's War. Vol. II contains history of the Horse Thief Detective Society and many other thrilling stories, all true.

At the recurrence of these annual picnics, we have somewhat mingled feelings. We note that some are not here today that were with us last year; and we remember that last year some were absent who had been with us the year before; and so it is throughout the years. Today, we cannot help but recall the shadowed memories of the dear ones resting in eternal slumber in our nearby cemeteries. The ranks of the pioneers are growing thin. One by one Father Time is beckoning them on. May a kind Providence spare them just a little longer and may the bright halo of peace, joy, and contentment, consequent upon a well-spent life follow them along the journey to the sunset—the twilight—and the stars.

There is a little word of greeting,
That cheers the heart of all today,
A word at the Old Settlers' Meeting
Following the trail of years—all the way.
It is a word so timely spoken,
Each syllable—a heart throb sincere;
Ties that bind are still unbroken,
And WELCOME is the word to all that's here.

GREETINGS FROM STARK COUNTY TO PRINCEVILLE OLD SETTLERS

Address by Mrs. Cecelia Colwell of Wyoming
Delivered at Princeville Picnic Thursday,
August 30, 1928

I am very happy today to be privileged to bring to this meeting greetings from Stark county. You see I am so placed that I owe a dual allegiance to Stark and Peoria counties, and I find it not only possible but very pleasurable on an occasion like the present. I am a native of Peoria county and while my youth was spent in Princeville Township, practically all my married life has been in Stark county. My older children were graduated from your local High school, while the younger ones are products of the Wyoming Stark county High school. My husband's family is one of the real old time settlers of Stark county—1836—while my immediate relatives are all of Peoria county all of which explains the double allegiance before referred to.

My early recollections are mostly of the west half of Princeville township and of the people who foregathered in Monica in the late 70's and early 80's. Many, many changes have come with the passing years but I still have memories of the beauty of the Collins girls, the sweet and lovely singing voices of the Cook girls and the skill with which Alice Gelling accompanied them; of the popularity of the Hawver girls, the personality of the Miller girls and the capability of the Cowan girls; of Abe Conklin's inimitable drollery, the perfect mimicry of the Walkingtons, of Frank Goodman's locally famous oration on Corn; and of the real scholarship of Jim Wrigley, although he had never seen the inside of a higher place of learning than a district school and that for only the meager few winter months that at that time was all allowed the aver-

age farm boy. These are only a few of the memories that come crowding in and I mention them to show that I really have been identified with Princeville Township.

Stark County as you probably know is one of the smallest counties in Illinois but she holds up her head with the best, and not without cause. She has almost no urban population in the accepted sense—Wyoming being her largest town. Like Peoria county and I suppose nearly all Illinois her early settlers were sturdy pioneers from widely separated places, but all possessing the fundamental virtues of industry, frugality, thrift and honesty, and they prospered accordingly. In proof of this I will point to the Irish in Valley, the Scotch in Elmira, and settlers from the East mostly from New Jersey, in West Jersey — others from different states and countries.

Naturally many of these old families and names have disappeared, but the results of their untiring efforts are to be seen in the many broad and fertile fields, the prosperous towns with their beautiful homes, and the really fine churches and schools of the county.

My one regret today is that Mr. Sandham, the Grand Old Man of Stark county is unable to be here and probably will never meet with you again. I realize that I am a poor substitute for him as he is a real authority on the early history and the old settlers of Stark county. However I can and I do extend to this association heartiest greetings, good will and best wishes from Stark county.

IN MEMORY OF THE DAY**The Fourth at Princeville****Triumphant Procession to the Grove Back of Widow
Edwards' House—The Orator of the Day—
The Dance at Hichcock's Hall**

By PAUL HULL

(Special to The Chicago Daily News)

PRINCEVILLE, Ill., July 5, 1879. — The Fourth-of-July sun rose on Princeville as it always does—warm, bright and still. About the peep of day, when the sparrows had begun to chirp in the maple trees in Doc Marcy's garden, the Klinck boys' brass band drove into town in a spring wagon. They stopped in front of the American House, and Marion and Dug played a cornet duet that awakened everybody in the village. A moment later the report of a fire cracker was heard. This was followed by the roar of the brass cannon on the public square, and the day was formally inaugurated.

An old flag waves idly from the top of the liberty pole, and smaller ones hung, stiff and starchy, from in front of Herron's drug store and Uncle Johnny Ayling's restaurant. John Hammer, the butcher, has been up early and he and Quilla have killed a beef critter to feed the many visitors who will be here. As the sun rises the citizens begin to appear and the town assumes a livelier aspect. _____ is the first man on the street. It has been a warm night and _____ is dry. Dave Herron stands in front of his drug store, erect and rigid, his hands behind his back, smoking a cigar. He says: "How are you?" emphasizing each word to the passers-by. Elmer Hammer yawns as he takes down the shutters from the front of Herb

Simpson's store, while Fred Beach chews tobacco solemnly and stands like a sentinel in the livery stable door. By 8 o'clock the country people begin to arrive. They exchange greetings with their town friends. They haven't seen each other often in the past month. The corn has been backward and needed plowing.

At 9 o'clock the train from Peoria arrives bringing the more notable visitors. Most prominent among these is Eugene Baldwin, of Peoria, the orator of the day. Baldwin is a versatile gentleman. Although he writes nearly everything in the Peoria Journal that isn't clipped, he can, at will, ascend to the other extreme of literary work, and deliver a lecture before a church society or reel off a Fourth of July oration.

Now that he has arrived the triumphant procession soon takes up its course toward the grove back of the Widow Edwards' house, where the exercises of the day are held. The procession is headed by the band playing "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By, Jennie." The band wagon is beautiful today, being covered all over with festoons of evergreens, woven by the fair hands of the village maidens. Next in order comes the Catholic priest, who is to read the Declaration of Independence, riding in the same carriage with Baldwin. (Think of it!) Then comes John McGinnis and Boss Herrick in a top buggy. McGinnis is the politician of Princeville, and is noted for his soft insinuating voice. Mr. Herrick is an enterprising gentleman, and a leader in all public events in Princeville. He would have been marshal of the day and worn a red sash, and ridden a horse, but for the fact that there is no horse in town strong enough to carry him. He looks tired as he sits by McGinnis as the latter is trying to explain to him why Ben Butler will not be nominated at Chicago. Next come four prancing horses, drawing the car containing the goddess of liberty and the thirteen original States. These are represented by

pretty girls, wearing white dresses and an abundance of natural flowers. They smile and look admiringly at each other, and enviously at the goddess who wears a pasteboard crown and is elevated above the rest on a goods box.

According to the printed programmes, "citizens in carriages" complete the procession. The carriages are principally lumber wagons drawn by solid, Clydesdale horses, that prick up their ears inquiringly at the sound of the band. The wagons are filled with hay, small children, and lunch baskets, and under each wagon trots a stub-tailed dog. At the close of the procession comes Birdsey Beach's dray, loaded with ice cream freezers, cases of soda water, boxes of candy, crackers and other good things with which to stock the refreshment stands in the grove. On arriving at the grove the band plays "Yankee Doodle," John McGinnis introduces the reader of the declaration and takes the opportunity to say that Ben Butler has no show on earth at the Chicago convention, as Peoria county is solid against him. Many locally prominent men occupy the rostrum. Conspicuous among these is Joe Barnum, editor of the Princeville Telephone. His coat pockets are full of last week's Telephones, while in his hand he carries his subscription book and the manuscript of his last communication to the Peoria Journal.

The audience is all expectation when Baldwin is introduced. They have heard much of him and this is his maiden effort at a Fourth of July oration. As he proceeds, the oratory narrows down to a contest between him, several dozens of crying babies, and the caller on the dancing platform, which adjoins the rostrum. Said Baldwin: "The memories of Washington and Jefferson will _____."

"Forward and back, and swing ladies to place," says the caller.

"We will emulate their example," says Baldwin. "We will——."

"Balance to yer partner and swing 'er all around," cries the caller.

"Why are not the statesmen of today like the statesmen of old?" shouts Baldwin.

"Why don't you dance?" yells the caller.

It is an unequal match and Baldwin retires.

After the speech-making the lunches are spread on the grass and everybody feasts. The afternoon is spent in shooting fire-crackers, riding in the "merry-go-round," and dancing on the platform at "10 cents a dance." Games are also indulged in, and prizes are given the winners. The boy who successfully climbs the greased pole does so after a painful struggle, during which the grease runs off the boy and the sweat runs down the pole.

It is said by everybody that Boogey Sheelor had the best stand on the grounds. He gave more peanuts and red lemonade for a nickle than any other merchant. He makes \$6.75 "clear money" on the day's business and with some of this wealth he hires in the evening Fred Beach's gray mare and side bar buggy and drives out in the country after his girl, to take her to the dance in Hitchcock's hall.

Early in the afternoon the boys from the Spoon river country begin to arrive. They come in pairs, and drive running horses. They are all strapping big fellows, and they come to town for a racket. They wear slouch hats pulled down over their eyes, and red handkerchiefs tied around their necks. With their coats off and the outside foot hanging between the wheels of the buggy, they come into town with their horses on the run, and bring up in front of Nate McCready's saloon with a "Whoa" that is heard in Akron township.

The dance in Hitchcock's hall begins early as it always does. No less than two hundred couples

are present, for this ball is the event of the season for the surrounding country. Although the crowd is large it is orderly for Frank Hitchcock says: "I won't have no monkey business," and Al Wilson's big form looms up in the doorway as a warning to the hilarious. "Chief" Beach shows himself once in a while, and his glittering star reminds the boys that the calaboose is just across the street.

Although it is a hot night everybody dances every set, and the handkerchiefs around the boys' necks look limp. Charley Fast dances with Cash Brockway's wife, while his wife Ida holds the baby, and then Ida dances with Cash while Charley holds the baby; and then Charley swears its the hottest night he ever saw, but adds that he has seen just such hot weather as this run on all summer, and then turn around and get hotter.

Not until the sparrows again begin to twitter in the maple trees in Doc Marcey's garden do the "Arkansas Traveler" and the "Devil's Dream" cease to inspire the feet of the dancers. In the early dawn Boegey Sheelor again gets out the gray mare and the side bar buggy and takes his girl home, the boys from Spoon river give a farewell whoop and go out of town with a furious clatter, everybody else goes to bed, and quiet once more falls.

PRINCEVILLE MARRIAGE BELLS

(Special to The Chicago Daily News)

By PAUL HULL

PRINCEVILLE, Ill., Nov. 7, 1889.—The social season has fairly opened in Princeville, and the approaching winter promises a number of brilliant events. In fact, for a year past our society people have had much to divert them. Ever since Ed Sheelor married Dode Rice last spring the entire population of maidens and bachelors seem to have

turned their attention to marrying and being given in marriage. Mr. Sheelor is a son of John Sheelor, who, aided by his bay mare Fay, has so successfully carried the mail for the last ten years between Princeville and the West Hallock cheese factory. He is, also, brother to Boogey Sheelor, whom your readers probably remember as being engaged in Boss Herrick's harness shop. Miss Dora Rice, the bride, is one of Princeville's most beautiful and accomplished daughters. She is also Jim Rice's daughter. Jim keeps the hotel, and is the most extensive hog buyer in the town. This wedding broke the matrimonial ice, so to speak, and marriages came thick and fast.

The next wedding of any importance was that of Birdsey Beach to Miss Mary Anderson. Birdsey is in partnership with his brother Fred in the livery stable. He is also brother to Harlow Beach, the policeman. Birdsey's father is old Charley Beach, who used to own the white horse Snowdrift. Snowdrift is the sire of the brown horse which Charley Fast drives on the off side of his sulky plow. This marriage occasioned much anxiety on the part of Birdsey's distant friends, many of whom wrote to him inquiring if his wife was Mary Anderson, "the actor woman." To the casual observer this might appear to be the case at first thought, but is not true. The present Mrs. Beach was born and raised in the white oak timber.

Bob Hammer was the next to catch the fever. Bob's marriage was a surprise to everybody. His friends always said he was too wild and drank too much Milwaukee beer to ever think of getting married; but Bob met his fate. A gentleman named Musick came to town with a stock of dry goods which he was selling at auction. He brought with him his beautiful daughter, Alice. She was cashier at the auction sale. Bob attended the sale one night and bought a pair of suspenders. When he paid for them he met Alice. They loved and that settled it.

Bob is keeping a butcher shop now in Al Wilson's old stand, next door to Garrison's grocery, and lives in the rear of the shop. It was Bob's half sister Lillie who married Everett Wear. They live out on the Sam Rice farm. (Thos. Robert Metzger, who was "Bob Hammer," was married April 23, 1884.)

Then young Charley Aten, who was always thought to have grown too fast, married a Peoria lady. But little is known of her, as Charley took her up into Michigan somewhere, where his father lives. Old Charley is a carpenter, and was a soldier in the war of the rebellion. He lost a finger in the service, and received a pension.

After this marriage the matrimonial desire pervaded Spankum, a suburb of Princeville. That community was one day startled by the announcement of the marriage of Bill Bigelow and Lizzie Boyd. Lizzie is a daughter of old man Boyd, who lives under the big cottonwood tree at the bend of the road to the Stump quarter. Mr. Bigelow formerly lived in the south end of the township, but since his marriage he has been engaged in digging coal for George Sandberg. Mrs. Bigelow is several years the senior of her husband, and this fact was the occasion of much gossip among the mischief makers of the neighborhood. The idle talk in this regard has been quieted by Charley Fast, who declares that in matters of this kind it is "different when you both love." Among the other recent and notable matrimonial alliances in Spankum is that of Tom Debow and Miss Kate Sandberg (Dec. 25, 1884,) and George Kronick and Miss Nancy Wolf, of Jubilee.

It is said that all of these young couples are as happy as possible, and the Princeville Telephone has said editorially of each marriage: "We wish long life and happiness to you both."

An unusual number of social events are in prospect. Besides the usual dance on Christmas night at Hitchcock's hall, and the Odd Fellows' cove oyster supper at the town hall some time after

the holidays, there are some special events on the programme. Mel Moody has a ground hog in captivity, which he has announced will be turned loose on the public square Thanksgiving morning. He has issued a challenge to fight the ground hog against all the dogs in town, barring the white bulldog at the livery stable. On the afternoon of the same day the livery stable bulldog is to fight a badger, owned by a gentleman from Spoon River. The contest is for \$10 a side and a keg of Peoria beer, the bulldog engaging to best or stop the badger in twenty minutes. This will probably be one of the most interesting happenings of the season, and will draw a large delegation from the Spoon River country.

The Presbyterian Mite society has been reorganized for the winter, with a new set of officers. The first regular meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. Godfrey next Saturday afternoon. The members are requested to bring with them their carpet rags and latest news. There will be a barn-raising on Vaughn Williams' place before the snow flies. Two barrels of cider are promised on this occasion. A spelling school is also announced at the Akron schoolhouse to occur some time in February.

The social programme so far announced is expected to keep society on the *qui vive* throughout the winter, while an occasional funeral will add zest to the festivities.

TOMORROW

By Odillon B. Slane, 1924

Yesterday is history,
Today is certainty,
Tomorrow, they say, is a dream;
In that mystery,
Dream of eternity—
Vision a star in the gleam.

IN THE GOOD OLD WAY

CHRISTMAS DAY AT PRINCEVILLE

**The Wonderful Tree in the Methodist Church, the
Turkey Shoot in Old Man Tracey's Woods,
and the Dance in Hitchcock's Hall**

By PAUL HULL

PRINCEVILLE, Ill., Dec. 26, 1877.—The village butcher, John Hammer, might have been seen the day before yesterday struggling through the snow in the direction of the Methodist church, carrying a smile and a sack of flour. The smile was in behalf of humanity; the sack of flour was in behalf of one of the two poor families in the village. The sack was adorned on one side with a beautiful blue moon and a green star, and was destined to be one of the bright ornaments on the village Christmas tree. Perhaps nowhere else in the world does the custom prevail of hanging sacks of flour on Christmas trees, but nothing is impossible in Princeville. There is but one Christmas tree in Princeville, and it is common property.

About one week ago our Methodist minister shouldered his ax and went to the woods. He cut a straight hickory tree six inches thick at the base. He lopped the branches off smoothly and made the piece twenty feet long. This timber was hauled to town on a sled. With a carpenter's auger many holes were bored into it, and into these holes were driven straight poles of variable lengths. Thus a symmetrical tree was erected, bearing more branches than ever tree grew. On Tuesday all the village maidens gathered at the church, and with sprigs of evergreen and bits of bright colored paper converted the tree from a dull mass of wood to a thing of beauty. Tallow candles were also hung liberally upon its branches. The candles were held in

place by a novel tin holder, invented and donated by Oliver Slane, the tinner.

On Wednesday the 509 inhabitants of the village carried to the church the presents intended for their friends. Everything was hung on the tree, from the rubber rattle for Charlie Fast's baby to the washtub and winger presented by some charitable ladies to old Mrs. Marley. When the church doors were thrown open on Christmas eve the 509 inhabitants thronged in and viewed the tree with more or less satisfaction. It was conceded to be fully as beautiful and as heavily laden as the one of last year. The minister's daughter sang, accompanying herself upon the organ. The minister then delivered a long prayer, after which he appointed John Bliss and Byron Wear to take the presents from the tree, which operation was performed with pitchforks, borrowed for the occasion from the hardware store. John McGinnis was called on to read the names written on the parcels. John has performed this duty for years past, the insinuating cadence of his voice being well adapted to the purpose. There was much speculation as to who would be the recipient of the first article as it was being lifted from the tree. A hush fell upon the audience as Mr. McGinnis adjusted his eye glasses. During this silence the attention of the audience was for a moment directed to Charlie Fast, who, in an audible whisper, requested Ida to hold the baby a minute while he got a chew of tobacco.

And thus Princeville received its Christmas presents, and if every heart within the little church was not made glad the sorrowing ones were not expressed among the happy faces that came forth into the night when the last present had been received.

But there was another duty that claimed the attention of the citizens during Wednesday. There was a "turkey shoot" down in old man Tracey's woods. The "turkey shoot" hardly deserved its

name, for those of the contestants in the sport who brought home turkeys "shot" them by their skill at "seven up" or "pedro." To be sure the "turkey shoot" began well, but it came to a sudden close, and resulted in the projector of the sport getting severely thrashed by the irate marksmen. In a wooden box thirty feet from the scratch the turkey was placed, its head appearing through a hole in the top of the box. Six contestants then made up a pool of \$1.50 as compensaion to the proprietor of the turkey. The order of shots was then decided by lot, and he was owner of the bird who killed it.

The first party of gentlemen who shot at the turkey did so with growing amazement. They made up four pools for the owner of the bird, and fired four times each, and still the turkey's head appeared above the box. Then Fred Beach looked suspiciously at the gentleman with \$6 in his pocket as the price of one turkey; Vaughn Williams rubbed his spectacles and 'lowed it was "tarnal curus," and Jim Rice swore by his Blue Bull filly that there was "sumpin wrong bout that 'air bird." Then Fred Beach held the owner of the turkey while Jim Rice examined the fowl, which he found to be dead, with a wire run up through its neck to hold its head straight. It is said that the owner of the turkey did not attend the dance at Hitchcock's hall on Christmas eve.

This dance was as it always is, a success. There was in attendance a large representation of the Spoon river gentry, without whose presence any social event in Princeville would lack flavor. There is a freedom of action and a charming disregard of stiff social forms about the gentleman from Spoon river that makes his presence almost indispensable at a Princeville soiree. The only happening of the occasion worthy of mention was the appearance in the ball room of Roy Wear in a dress coat. When his friends had ceased admiring him he repaired to the livery stable and changed his clothes, presenting

the stable boy with the dress coat, minus the "pigeon" tail. Another pleasing feature of the ball was the revival of some of the old time figures in dancing, the favorite quadrille of the evening being that one wherein the caller sings:

The first lady give the right hand 'cross
 Mind you keep your step in time.
 Swing right back,
 Don't be slack,
 Join your hands and balance in a line.

But the Christmas dawn approaches; the fiddlers' arms grow weary, and tired eyes demand sleep. The farmer's boy, bidding his friends good-night, walks slowly home along the country lane. The moon, swinging from the rim of a silver cloud, hangs low in the west and casts its phosphorescent glitter on the unbroken fields of snow. The distant dog sends up his dismal cry. The barn-yard fowl, instinctively divining the coming of the dawn, sounds his clear clarion. The huddling quails, surprised by approaching footsteps, peep and flutter along the hedge, while a rabbit, roused from his bed of snow, hops easily across the road, where, startled by the whistle of the farmer's boy, he sits upright and pulsating in the moonlight. ~

THE POET OF PRINCEVILLE

**John Bowman Drops Into Verse About an
 After-Dinner Smoke**

(Special to The Chicago Daily News)

By PAUL HULL

PRINCEVILLE, Ill., Jan. 25, 1888.—Mr. John Bowman handed me the following poem yesterday, with the request that I send it to the Daily News

for publication. I think it is a very good poem, and I hope you will publish it:

. AN AFTER-DINNER SMOKE

Get a good old Havana cigar,
 And a real easy rocking chair,
 And if bills and accounts molest you,
 Blow them off with smoke in the air.

Let the day be clear, cold, and bright,
 And the sun glinting through trees and
 glass,
 Your chair by a large open fire——
 What a pleasant half-hour you can pass.

Blow the smoke toward the window,
 Look at it curl and twist,
 Held like a cloud in the sunshine,
 Then vanish with the grace of a mist.

One puff forms lakes and rivers,
 Another is eddies and streams,
 With whirlpools whirling and tumbling,
 Floating off like the mem'ry of dreams.

Blow one whiff in the fireplace——
 See how quick it follows its kind.
 Has it found more congenial company?
 Or is it forced to fall into line?

Spit in the fire and see it spatter.
 To others throw trouble and care;
 Let them think they can make this world
 better——
 I am best pleased to blow mine in the air,

You may talk of your tariff and taxes——
 Of Cleveland and Blaine and Lamar——
 But to make this nation contented
 Give us all a good, cheap cigar.

That is what I call a pretty fair poem, taking everything into consideration. Of course there are men who can write better poetry, but then—you ought to know John. There isn't a man on earth built like him who can write as good poetry as he can. He is a great, big, handsome Scotchman, with the form and strength of a Hercules. He is a stone mason by trade, and a hard worker, but John is a "thoroughbred" as Charley Fast says, and you can speculate that there are no ants on John. He's a sly one, John is—quiet, gentlemanly, never gets into any fights or bad company, but don't think for a minute that he ever gets left when there's any fun on hand. He goes down to Peoria once in a while, all by himself, and the Lord only knows what he does while he is there.

I never had any idea John could write poetry, but that only proves what I have been trying to tell you—that we don't know John. Oh, he's a smooth one!

His poem is open to criticism. I don't suppose he would deny that himself. Now to begin with, he says, "Get a good old Havana cigar." Where are you going to get it? He can't get it in Princeville. There never was a Havana cigar sold in the town. Uncle Johnny Ayling doesn't keep them nor does Dave Heron nor Sol Bliss. The best cigar Uncle Johnny sells is called the "Nevertire," and Nate McCready keeps the "Old 45." Both are good cigars, but neither brand is made in Havana. John starts off on a rather high key. All poets are liable to do this, but he gets back home on the last line when he says: "Give us all a good **cheap** cigar." Now, there's the voice of a man. I have heard John utter those very words many a time in Nate McCready's place when there were six or eight men standing around. He's so accustomed to saying this that he couldn't help working it into his poem. I thought as I first read this poem that he would come down and saw wood before he quit, and he has. When a man calls for

"a good cheap cigar" in Princeville he is always accommodated, but when he talks about "a good old Havana" he will have to take the evening train for Peoria.

"Spit in the fire and see it spatter." That's a good thought, and the act itself is very entertaining when a man is in a meditative mood. Did you ever try it? It spatters more than when you spit on a red-hot stove, but it spatters a good deal in the manner John suggests. You can make a greater spatter with a chew of tobacco than with a cigar. I guess John didn't think of that.

There may be weak points in John's poetry, but there are none in his muscle. He performed a feat of strength here one night that everybody in town remembers still. The only three-story building in town is the wagon and paint shop that stands on the corner by the public well. One night some years ago this building caught fire on the first floor. We had no fire engine then and fought fires with buckets. In case of fire it was considered every citizen's duty to yell "Fire!" and bring his horse-bucket with him. If he owned a ladder he was expected to bring that along with his bucket and his voice. When the wagon shop was fired John was there, and while the other men were fighting the fire he conceived the idea of getting on the roof of the building. The longest ladder available reached to within about five feet of the eaves of the house. John mounted to the top of the ladder, and then seizing the edge of the sloping shingle roof with his hands drew himself up on the roof. Think of it! There is not one man in a million who can do it. Of course, he didn't accomplish anything by getting to the roof but an exhibition of marvelous strength. No water could have been passed to him! he couldn't get down the way he got up, and if the building had burned he would either have had to stay where he was and roast or jump off into the street and break every bone in his body. After the fire was

put out two ladders were spliced together, and John came down to receive the congratulations of the boys and to set up the drinks.

Now think of a man able to perform a feat like that being also able to write poetry! There is no doubt that either Lord Tennyson or Mr. Whittier can write better, smoother poetry than John, but there is no doubt that John can tie Lord Tennyson and Mr. Whittier together in a bowknot and throw them over the back fence.

(The following comments on the above are contributed by Mr. Bowman.—Editors)

It seems to be up to me now to make some explanation of this. I thought it was dead and in its grave, because when Paul made a story and a joke out of it, I made up my mind it was another of my failures and I kept it a dead secret from the folks. Now here is Brother O. B. Slane, one of the guests at my 80th birthday, with Paul Hull's old scrap book, reading the whole thing out to the other guests as an after-dinner joke on me, and I must say as to that it was a success.

You see Paul and I had smoked cigars together, clinked glasses at the same bar, dealt cards at the same table, etc., and he had progressed from Princeville to the Chicago Daily News. I must have had a sentimental spasm and tried poetry, expecting Paul to give me a square deal and I guess he did, but I remember well what my feelings were when I got the paper. I had my mind made up to give him a good licking the next time I saw him.

Well, two or three months after that he was down in Princeville and going into Hitchcock's saloon one day, there sat Paul, Charley Fast, Fred Beach, Frank Hitchcock and others, and when I had grasped Paul's outstretched hand and looked into all those hilarious faces, I couldn't do anything but say, "Well, boys, what are you going to have—it's on me."

I don't want to spoil a good joke but do hate to see it get too far from the truth when the thing is passed to others. In the first place that ladder was within about 3½ feet of the roof—at any rate I got both arms and one leg on the roof before I threw myself clear of the ladder. As I remember now, I made it easily. Second, that building was not on fire at all. The fire was at the German buildings across the street and the burning shingles were blowing onto that old roof. The first story of it was a wagon shop, the second a paint shop and the third was the Masonic lodge, of which I was a member, and we Masons were alarmed about our records and paraphernalia. After I got up they threw me a rope and I hauled water up and kept the roof from taking fire. I know the heat was so great I had to keep mostly on the north side of the roof.

JOHN BOWMAN.

(Note—Joe German says the fire was June 26, 1875.)

POLITICS AT PRINCEVILLE

By PAUL HULL

(Special to The Chicago Daily News)

PRINCEVILLE, Ill., July 12, 1884.—Bill Alter went into the post office last night, just after supper. Bill is a quiet citizen, who finds more companionship in a plug of tobacco than in anything else. He is one of our most important personages, being telegraph operator, ticket agent, baggagemaster, and express agent at the depot. As he walked into the post office there was a sly smile on his face, which extended clear down into his black beard. Arch Edwards, the postmaster, was at that moment selling a slate pencil to a little girl.

"Arch," said Bill, "if you'll give me a good cigar I'll tell you the news."

"I'll go you once if I lose," said Arch, and he handed out a fat 5-cent cigar. Bill lit it, puffed out a long cloud of smoke, and said:

"Cleveland and Hendricks have been nominated."

"Oh, ho!" said Arch; "they have, eh? Well that's about what I expected all the time," and he came from behind the counter, walked to the door, and looked up and down the street. He was looking for someone to whom to tell the news. The dusk of the evening had come, and the street was almost deserted. Not a farmer's wagon could be seen anywhere. A barefooted boy drove a cow past the post office. The boy asked Arch for a stick of chewing gum. A robin sang in the top of the cottonwood tree back of the milliner shop. A hog grunted complacently, and rooted among the peanut shells in front of Uncle Johnny Ayling's restaurant. The dog fennel waved luxuriantly in the street, where 100 years ago, the wild fox burrowed his hole unmolested, and could do so again, if he only knew it. There was no one in sight.

"I must tell Boss Herrick," said Arch, and he walked up to the harness shop. The Boss had his specs on, and was sitting astride of a "horse," stitching a tug. "Cleveland and Hendricks have been nominated, Boss," said Arch. The Boss looked over his specs without saying a word. He laid down his awl and wax, took off his apron, came to the door, looked up and down the street, and said: "Where's John McGinnis?" Then he went with Arch back to the post office and on their way they called Lawyer Hopkins, who joined them. On his way back to the depot Bill Alter had spread the news, and quite a crowd soon gathered at the post office. Joe Bar-num, editor of The Telephone, sat at his office window writing an editorial on Baldwin's Fourth of July oration, but when he saw the crowd gathering he also joined it. Charley Fast drove into town about this time. He hitched his bay mare to a post and, after he had carried the baby to the hotel and given it over to its grandmother he came back to discuss the situation.

"What do the big newspapers say about the political outlook, Joe?" said one of the crowd addressing Mr. Barnum.

"Well, nothing definite, as yet," said Joe, assuming a wise aspect. "It is too early yet, but they will all get down to work in a week or two. Wait till the patent insides of next week's Telephones come down from Chicago and I will be able to tell you about how the election will result."

There was a short pause here, while two ladies came in to get their mail.

"I think Cleveland is a strong man," said Ves Slane. "He was elected to some office in New York three or four years ago by 100,000 Republican majority, and I think that ought to fix him for being president."

"Who is this feller Cleveland, anyway?" said Charley Fast. "I never heard of him before this campaign. He must be a kind of a mushroom politician. He came up quick, and he'll die just as quick, I'm a bettin.' He's a pretty decent sort of a fellow, though, I guess. I was down to Peoria the other day and I saw one of his pictures hanging in a saloon window. He's fat and looks like Doc Wilson of Peoria. You all know Doc to be as good a fellow for a politician as there is in the country."

This was listened to with much interest, and some speculation followed as to Mr. Cleveland's social character and personal appearance.

"I wish they had nominated Ben Butler," said Dimick French. "He's smarter than the whole of them. And then all of us country Democrats know Ben, and I'll be blamed if many of us know Cleveland. I liked Ben's platform first rate, too; specially that part of it where he wanted to tax all the luxuries brought over from the old country and let in the common things free."

"I don't see but what that's square and right. And yet the convention set down on Ben and his

platform like he had been an outsider and had no business there. Our party is always talking about reform and tariff reform, and yet we never get there, some way or another. If they don't call Ben's resolutions reform I don't know what they want." And Dimick sighed.

"I was reading in the Daily News yesterday about some of the delegations passing resolutions about sumptuary laws," said Arch Edwards.

"What in the tarnal is a sumptuary law, Joe?"

All eyes were turned toward Mr. Barnum, who, as editor of the paper, was supposed to give a prompt and satisfactory answer to this poser. Joe again assumed a wise look, turned his face up thoughtfully, and said: "A sumptuary law is a law to regulate the importation and sale of sumptuary things. Sumptuary is a Latin word and means about the same as sumptuous—high living, rich for the blood, you know."

"Oh yes!" said everybody in chorus.

"Hendricks is a well-known man," said Boss Herrick, "and I expect he will strengthen the ticket in Indiana. Although I am a Republican, I think a great deal of Hendricks, and I understand——"

"Indade, Mister Hindricks is a dacent mon," said Pat Culley, who had just come in and lit his pipe. "There's a frind of moine visitin' me from Indeana, an' he tills me that Mister Hindricks is a foine mon, shure. He'll be a-drivin' along the sthreet in his harse an' boogy, in Indenapolic, an' he'll see a poor mon, an' he'll sthop an' give 'im a doime. An' thin he'll drive along a little further, an' he'll see a little b'y, er a little gairl a-croyin', an' shure, he'll sthop an' take em in his boogy an' gev 'em a ride. That's the kind of a mon we want for prisedint. Shure, I niver wud have voted for Mister Hindricks if it hadn't a-been for me friend from Indeana."

During the short silence which followed Pat's remarks a voice was heard far down the street

shouting "No, sir! no sir! They'll never get there in the world!" This was followed by a laugh which caused a smile of recognition from the crowd in the post office.

"There comes John McGinnis," said a dozen voices. "Now we'll get it." John was soon in the midst of them, smiling. He took off his hat, laughed, and scratched his head. "I've heard it, I've heard it," he said, "and I never was better satisfied in my life. Why, it will be the greatest walk-away for the Republican party that you ever heard of. Now, if it had been Bayard or Thurman with Slocum I might have had some doubt; but to head their ticket with Cleveland, who is nothing but a political accident, is too good! Why gentlemen, I have been playing the part of a political physician for twenty years, and I have studied the physical condition of the Democratic party. It used to have a healthy body and sound limbs, but year after year its sinews have weakened, and it broke a hamstring when Tilden dropped out. Let me tell you that the Democratic party is almost a corpse. When the cold winds of next November strike its emaciated frame, it will yield up its life; and, gentlemen, by the mustache of John A. Logan, I will assist in giving it a decent burial!"

When the applause had died Arch locked up the post office, and the crowd went home. The moonlight shone down upon the dog-fennel in the street, and the tall liberty-pole pointed heavenward, like a long finger, calling the moon's attention to the fact that Princeville was there.

TORCHES AND OIL CLOTH AND A SPEECH FOR CLEVELAND

**Mr. John Corbett Addresses the Democratic Hosts
... of Princeville Township and the Campaign
is Opened—The Result of Political
Calumny**

By PAUL HULL

(Special to The Chicago Daily News)

PRINCEVILLE, Ill., Sept. 6, 1884.—The Democrats of Princeville and township opened the campaign here last night in a vigorous manner. Twenty-four couples of staunch Democrats wearing black oil cloth capes and carrying torches, left Hitchcock's hall at 7 o'clock and paraded down one street of the town and up the other. The procession was headed by Frank Hitchcock, fifer, Quilla Hammer, snare drummer, and Jonah Pratt, bass drummer, playing "The Rocky Road to Dublin." Carried at the head of the column was a transparency, reading:

The Democratic Party
The White Man's Party

This transparency is a relic of war times, and was found recently in Hitchcock's hall, when a new floor was laid. It was remarked with some apprehension by the Republicans that large as was the procession there were no boys among its members, every one being a voter. The demonstration proper took place on the public square. A bonfire of goods boxes and dry dog-fennel was started and when it was well under way Mr. John Corbett, formerly a leading citizen of Princeville, but now a resident of Peoria, where he is identified with the

Democratic leaders, was introduced as the orator of the occasion. He reviewed the political situation throughout the country, and dwelt largely upon the indications of Democratic success at the November election. He said that, although it might not be generally known by his former townsmen, the south was solid for the Democratic ticket. The people of that section, he declared, knew little of Mr. Cleveland, but they stood in, hand and glove, with Mr. Hendricks. They were thoroughly conversant with the war record of that grand old statesman; they knew his secret love for the institutions of the confederate government — conceived in pride, aborted in blood—and they, as a people, would vote for him as one man. He claimed for the Democrats the states of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Ohio, Indiana and Wisconsin, and thought that these states, with a solid south, would give the Democratic party a majority in the electoral college, despite the frauds that would be practiced by the Republican machine. He reminded his hearers that the gains in these states might be offset by the republican majorities in Dakota, Alaska, Arizona, New Mexico and Lower California.

Here John McGinnis who has become notorious for his attempts to break up every Democratic meeting held in this township for years cried out: "What's the matter with Maria Halpin?"

"There's nothing the matter with Maria, McGinnis," retorted the speaker, his eyes flashing and his lip curling like a pumpkin vine in the sun. "At least there's nothing the matter with her now; and I think it is a darned mean trick for a man like you, with no children, to throw stones at Cleveland." This was greeted with loud cheers, while Mr. Corbett drank deeply from a tin bucket.

"I am glad this scandal about Mr. Cleveland has been brought out," resumed the speaker. "The Republicans think by it to do him harm, but on the contrary it will win him votes. You have an ex-

ample before you, Democrats of Princeville Township, in the case of a certain democratic road supervisor elected in your township some years ago. You know that his enemies circulated reports at that time reflecting upon his conduct with his hired girl. What was the result? Knowing that he had shown himself to be a gallant gentleman in the matter referred to, and that he had done exactly what you all would do should the opportunity present itself, you stood by him and elected him by the usual majority. And, now, shall the Democrats of this country set themselves up as such models of virtue that they can conscientiously criticise Grover Cleveland? Cries of "No! no!" and "You bet your life!" Let every Democratic kettle beware how it calls the pot black-face. (Applause.) To my mind, this little incident in Mr. Cleveland's life proves him to be a man of energy and nerve, just the sort of man we want at the head of a great nation. And now gentlemen I must close. Work earnestly throughout the campaign. Let your watchword be: "The Cleveland men of Princeville township must stand together," and flaunt this device upon your banners: "In hoc lignum vitæ."

Amid tremendous applause Mr. Corbett again drank from the tin bucket, wiped his brow, and mingled with the crowd, shaking hands with everybody. Later in the evening a reception was tendered him at the post office, where a collation, consisting of sardines, cove oysters and sweet crackers, was laid on the counter. Several bottles of pop, a box of 5-cent cigars, and three bunches of cigarettes were opened.

The political situation in Princeville is such as to imperatively demand great activity on the part of the Democrats. Ever since the first administration of Grant they have held undisputed sway with a strong majority of four votes in the township, and have allowed the Republicans to do all of the public speaking and to engineer all of the torchlight processions. But time has wrought changes, Oliver

Moody, an old time Democrat and township tax collector, has of late years become a Prohibitionist. Early in this campaign he declared himself for Oglesby for governor, and chagrined his friends by announcing that his presidential preferences were with the republicans. This was bad enough but Ossa has been piled on Pelion. Tom Slane, whose political roots ran as deep in Democratic soil as any man's, traded horses with Charley Fast last spring. With Charley's usual foresight, Tom got in the trade an old horse that was hip-shot, wind-broken and had the stringhalt, besides being a "weaver." When he discovered these bad qualities he was anxious to "trade back," and it was here that Charley displayed a political sagacity worthy of a Tilden. He agreed to take back his horse and to vote for the Democratic nominee for school trustee if Tom would vote Republican for president. In a moment of political dim vision Tom signed a written agreement to this effect. What the consequences have been can be readily seen. There is a dead-lock in the township and the destiny of a great nation trembles in the balance. Under these circumstances it is not strange that there is talk of political corruption. In fact, the Republicans do not deny it, and carry on high handed bribery without a blush. The Republican leaders here are making a strong effort to influence the vote of _____, a prominent democrat. The bribes which have been offered this gentleman have increased from one drink to ten gallons of whiskey, and it is thought that as Mr. _____ is no more than human he cannot long withstand this strain. The democrats still have hope of retaining his vote, for when approached on the subject he gently closes his off eye and remarks: "In politics, as in life, gentlemen, the still sow gets the swill."

Note: Yes, it is true John Corbett was a Republican in his later years, but at the time of this speech, he was a democrat.

BREAKING THE TRAIL

By Mary Epperson Gillin, 1928

We followed the Trail toward the sunset
And travelled o'er hillside and vale;
We rode through city and hamlet,
Nor paused to hark to their tale.
Over deserts of rocks—God-forsaken—
We shrank with fear from the sight—
But the Trail wound ONWARD and UPWORD
Like ribbons of steel in the light.

Up the mountains we climbed where the storm
clouds
Had gathered to sorrow and weep—
Then back once again to the desert
That never a harvest may reap!
We were many a mile from the corn fields,
The orchards, and fields of wheat;
We had crossed the plains, the desert of sands
And will rest where the wild surges beat.

“Who blazed the Trail?” did I dream it?
Or maybe a whispered thought—
But I saw through the “haze” of the distance,
Before me the men that had wrought,
And had left their “Mark” that another
Might easier find the Trail—
They seemed like the “host of Gideon”—
And they knew not HOW to fail!

They move ahead with grim courage—
They make no pause to weep—
The Trail is marked by the “unmarked dead”
That will never awake from their sleep—

Who FIRST blazed the trail to the sunset,
Whose feet pressed the sod where it winds?
Could we call them to once again journey
What changes, today, would they find!

The Trails that begirt like a ribbon—
The Highways from Sea unto Sea—
Were once but a path full of danger
Where Death lurked continually.
Then Faith travelled first in her sandals
And left the Pathway marked "RED;"
Courage followed right soon thereafter—
Left bleaching her bones there instead!

Skill took up the task and calling
The ends of the earth to her aid,
She marshalled AN ARMY OF WORKMEN—
Both tools and the trail were then made.
Skill took the ore from the mountains—
The rocks from the "lasting hills"—
She tapped Earth's secret fountains
And power gushed forth at her will.

Then hail—all hail to the "vanguard"
That so valiantly lead the way;
When the Path is beset with danger
The Price of Progress they pay!
For whatever of skill, or of learning,
Or knowledge of Earth or of Sky—
The Trail has been "blazed" by someone
That was never afraid to die!

Oh the Faith, and the Skill, and the Courage
That have charted the Earth and the Sky—
Men follow the course of the eagle
And make them wings to fly.
Yet ever the trail leads UPWARD,
ONWARD though none may know
But the Trail leads on to the Sunset
And the Light is the Sunset Glow.

SOCIAL LIFE IN MONICA DURING THE "80'S"

By Stewart Campbell, 1929

(Historical value can hardly be claimed for pictures of a time so recent that any middle-aged person in the neighborhood could draw the same pictures from memory. But we who are fifty years old shall see the years blow away like leaves in the wind; these reminiscences are here written out with the purpose that they may be preserved against the day when there shall be none left who could tell them, and with the hope that some day some one further down the procession may read them with interest.)

There is a sense in which the social life of Monica in the 80's and early 90's was not as it is now. In so far as people's activities are ordered by the means at their disposal, times change. In so far as their activities spring from their inner desires, it is as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be. The children in the 80's prattled and played, the young folks had their parties and their courtships, the old folks delighted in companionship and made merry or kept sedate each according to his bent. It is our purpose to show how people shaped their social needs to the circumstances of those times, to draw pictures for those who wonder how there could have been any fun before there was any automobile, any radio, any phonograph, any telephone, not even a basketball game!

There was in Monica no electrical device of any kind except the telegraph at the depot and a few toy magnets; no gasoline was used except a little in cooking stoves; musical instruments were a few organs, fewer pianos, plenty of violins; every child had a "harp" which cost ten cents, one of the school boys had a portable hand organ that worked with paper rolls carrying holes and slots—forerunner of many more modern mechanical players. Transportation? Most farmers had buggies and all

had wagons. No, we did not very often go as far away as Wyoming; Peoria was accessible only by the Q freight which so ran that the round trip could be made in a day. There were special trains for fairs, picnics, Fourth of July sometimes, big political rallies, camp meeting, circus, and what not. But these things are not the real difference between then and now.

The real difference is that not being able to go away somewhere and kid ourselves into thinking somebody was entertaining us, we entertained ourselves. We made our own music and fun, we got up our own entertainments, we made many more social occasions. It was a time of self-expression.

Without further comment let us recall in simple narrative some of the ways in which people got together and enjoyed the getting.

They danced. Whenever didn't young people dance? The Monica dances were not elaborate, but they were frequent. There was not always an orchestra for plenty of the home boys could and did play the fiddle. The dance then was essentially as it is now. They danced in public halls, in houses, in new barns, on temporary platforms at public gatherings. Too often they drank whiskey and fought. And they didn't go home till morning.

There was a good deal of religious prejudice against the dance, and many young people who wouldn't dance had house parties at which they did other things. There were dancing games over which there was much argument as to whether one mightn't as well dance: Skip to my Lou, Old Dan Tucker, Hey-Jim-Along, Buffalo Girls, We'll All Go Down to Rouser's, and many more. There were Needle's Eye and a dozen other games designed to give the boys a chance to kiss the girls—and the girls a chance to be kissed. Some folks objected to that too; somebody is always taking the joy out of life. There were yet other games without end. What

mattered the game, the young folks were assembled and they had a good time.

There were plays, little home talent dramas. These were not equal in artistic standard to what appear now in (some) movies; but they drew out more self-expression than the paying of 35c to see somebody else act. And they added immeasurably more to community life. There was a great social gain in both the final performance and in the many meetings for preparation.

The Ladies Aid was a very live organization. It usually met every two weeks. All the women and little children went, and they consumed an awful lot of chicken and mashed potatoes. The women sewed, the hostess furnishing the work, which was a great help to her in the days when ready-made clothing of any sort was almost unheard of. The hostess paid a nominal fifty or seventy-five cents for the work, which money went to the church. The amount of fun and neighborhood good feeling which came out of this society was incalculable. Now and then some incident would vary the program, e. g., one time one of the men went for his wife just as the party was breaking up and there was the usual question of "Who wants it next?" Nobody seemed to have any sewing ready. Mr. H. said he would take it, furnish the work and pay the fee. No doubt Mrs. H. had to get the dinner, but it is on record that it was a long time before she had to do any patching for her men folks.

The Methodist church was largely the center of the neighborhood social life. The entertainments at Christmas time, Easter and Children's Day were much more elaborate than in later years. For Children's Day especially the church was always gayly decorated. There were enormous quantities of wild and potted flowers, unbelievable yards of festoons of white and red clover and other blossoms woven by the children, in every window a cage of canaries; one year there was even a parrot who occupied a

place behind the pulpit and enlivened the occasion by remarks that cost her any future invitations. The preparation for these events took much time that is now absorbed by modern inventions, but there was no expense for gasoline and the results in community spirit were very great.

One of the church activities of that day that is now entirely gone was the "festible" as many of the children and some of the adults called it. There were always at least two each year, one at the height of the strawberry season and one as soon as settled cold weather turned the thoughts of men to oysters. There might be an ice-cream festible most any time in summer, and there was always ice cream along with the strawberries. The ice cream was home-made by hands of varying skill, and the recipe, too, varied according to who was in charge and what material was available. How the joy of eating it could have been as great as the joy of making it is hard to understand, but there is no doubt that it was.

The festible was always held at a hall and while there might be some games or stunts the occasion was not primarily one for entertainment, but for eats and informal conversation. Everybody of all ages was there, everybody ate whatever was being served and paid the standard price. There was a stand at which confectionery and peanuts could be had, sacked in five-cent lots. At the close of the evening there was always an auction of the surplus cakes and other provisions. By the time this was over most of the little children were fast asleep, on the benches about the room; to wake and wrap them for the journey home was no small task for the parents and no small misery for the children, but it was all part of the game. And the young folks saw each other home and hoped the next festible would come soon.

Since this is a discussion of social life in the broadest sense of the term, the revivals and camp

meetings should be included. One can easily believe that the present generation with its high standards of charity and business ethics and general sensitiveness to right and wrong is at heart at least as religious as any that has preceded it; but it knows little of the emotional expression of a generation ago.

The winter revival was never omitted in Monica. Sometimes the preacher conducted the meeting personally with such help as he could get from neighboring pastors, sometimes he called in an "evangelist" or two. If there were two, one was usually a singer, perhaps man and wife. The meetings began after farm work was done and lasted several weeks. There would be preaching nearly every night and often an afternoon meeting too. The country folks came in for the day meetings, and part of each family would go home for the chores, returning at evening. Others of the family would stay for supper with town friends and some of the aged country folks would often stay all night, especially if the weather was bad. And so, quite aside from the religious side of it the revival contributed much to the friendly sociability of neighbors.

The camp meeting was the summer revival. It lasted about ten days, including two Sundays. There was one camp ground at Wyoming and another at Oak Hill. There were board cottages, facilities for tenting, a dining hall where meals were served to all who chose to board there for one or more meals, a place for services called The Tabernacle, and a corral with mangers for the horses of those who drove in. Many preachers and laymen used the camp meeting as a time of summer vacation. Various meetings of different church societies and activities were scheduled to be held at this time and place. These meetings and the frequent sermons and devotional services were of course primarily religious, but they certainly made con-

tribution to the social needs of the people who attended. Sunday was the big day. The final death of camp meeting as an institution was due to the submergence of the religious in the festal use of Sunday, despite all the efforts of church authorities to stem that tide. There are now no neighborhood meetings which draw such crowds as a Sunday at camp meeting. Most young couples and many families hitched the horses to buggy or wagon early Sunday morning and started for Oak Hill. Every road for miles around was the scene of a procession. At the grounds the crowd of people and of horses and vehicles was too large to be quiet; besides there were too many who were there not for reverence but for holiday. There was an admission fee for man and beast, which was necessary, but it commercialized the meeting. There was horse racing en route and it was hard to prevent the drinking of hard liquor even within hearing of the preacher's voice. Sheriffs recognized the need of policing the meetings on Sunday. The church authorities finally tried closing the gates on Saturday night and admitting no Sunday comers. But the once useful camp meeting no longer served sufficiently either religious or social need.

In those days young folks went to district school to a greater age than they do now, and about the school in a general way centered several social activities. The most important of these was the literary or debating society. This was a survival or resurrection of the old Lyceum. There was for many years at intervals at least such a society at the Nelson school. This tended later to centralize into Monica. The society met at the school house weekly, probably on Tuesday evenings throughout the fall and winter. The objects were entertainment and intellectual benefits. There was a program which was the best the home talent could afford, music, essays, declamations, readings, and always a debate. The arguments often were not deeper than

store counter or goods box harrangues, but they were always very much in earnest and they were conducted formally and in strict accord with parliamentary usage. The best men debated, they took their part seriously and prepared by reading all the meager material available. Many a good book filtered into a home because the man of the house wanted to put up a creditable debate. The women took no part in debate, but the program committee with an eye to the future supply of debaters frequently assigned one boy to each side, and those boys who would, got some training in forensics. The writer's introduction to a debating career of many years was in the Monica literary society, on the merits of prohibition—a question which is said to be claiming yet some attention. Most of the questions debated were timely issues of politics or public policy, serious questions of philosophy, important local discussions, worth-while historical matters. The tariff, government ownership of railroads, greenbacks and banking, the military skill of Grant versus that of Lee, the good or harm done by Oliver Cromwell or Napoleon. This last was in principle a favorite subject, many great characters being drafted for defense and criticism. Even, Resolved: That man will do more for the love of gold than for the love of woman, was debated in all seriousness. Not so much has been said about the lighter parts of the program which were put on by the young folks, but they were worth while. They did not reach the artistic standard of things we can buy now, but they were sincere, they were self expressive, and in both delivery and preparation they were socially important. These programs were attended to the full capacity of the school house week after week all fall and winter for some years.

Unfortunately the older men threw the making of programs onto younger shoulders too rapidly. The younger program makers, probably mostly

because of inefficiency, let the work degenerate into frivolity. The literary society died not long after the debate on Resolved: That a smoking chimney is worse than a scolding wife.

The spelling bee had not entirely died out at this time. There were a number of such evenings sponsored by the literary society. This was just as fertile a social event in Monica, Illinois as it was in Hoopole Township, Posey County, Indiana, of Hoosier Schoolmaster fame.

Lodges had small part in Monica life. The Masons and Oddfellows and others belonged in other towns. The Modern Woodmen were not organized here until at the close of the period discussed. There was for a short time a chapter of the Independent Order of Good Templars who fostered temperance and prohibition. The disrespectful said that the initials stood for I Often Get Tight: even in that golden age there were those who scorned the thought of curtailing personal liberty for the sake of the common weal. The lodge with its ritualistic meetings was a rallying place for those who believed in a cause that was already making more rapid progress than either friend or foe at that time supposed. But other organizations soon proved to be serving the cause more efficiently and the I. O. G. T. soon passed out.

This mention of a temperance society leads to the saddest picture in Monica life. Although the day was past when no threshing or harvest or barn raising could be had without Little Brown Jug, and drunkenness was no longer respectable, still there was an awful lot of drinking. There was during one year in the late 80's an open saloon in Monica, and there never was a time when liquor could not be had illegally, to say nothing of saloons in Princeville and Brimfield. Individual cases of drunkenness could be seen almost any time and there were families in even little Monica who never knew when

the father's home coming was to be dreaded. Every holiday or public celebration was the signal for whole gangs to get drunk. Those honest souls, and many of them are honest, who think that conditions are worse now after nine years of legal if not yet actual prohibition than they were forty years ago simply are either young or forgetful. We will not draw the painful picture of the Monica of the middle 90's that had in sheer self defense to organize a Law and Order League because of acts done by men who, let us hope for their own sakes, were not sober.

This is not preaching or propoganda. We are drawing pictures of life in Monica at a certain time, and all who were here then know that these pictures are accurate. There is still drinking in Monica, but it is not so prevalent as to require a Law and Order League to make the streets safe, or to make possible peaceful meetings after dark. And all who are here now know that this picture too is accurate. Honest people may differ in their explanation of the cause, but every old resident knows that here at least things are NOT "worse under prohibition."

We are not here concerned with whether men took more or less interest in politics forty years ago, but they certainly got more social kick out of a campaign. Each party had its local clubs in every hamlet, and there were such gatherings of men as the radio has no doubt ended forever. Democrats and Republicans had their clubs who marched in uniform in torch light processions. A rally in Monica would bring all the faithful from Princeville on foot in uniform and with band and torches. A rally in Princeville called for a return visit. There were flag poles in Monica from one hundred to one hundred forty feet high at different times, the idea probably being that he loved the Stars and Stripes best who raised them nearest the sky. It really did make a Republican heart swell against the vest

buttons to see Old Glory some hundred feet or more in the air, with a Harrison and Morton streamer just underneath. It made little Republican boys carry chips on their shoulders and little Democrat boys do just what little Democrat boys should be expected to do under the circumstances.

All this was preliminary to the big meeting in hall or out of doors where the spell binders pointed with pride and viewed with alarm and screamed and pled and promised. And if there was a candidate for high office scheduled for a speech in Galesburg or Peoria there would be special trains and the marching clubs would fill the torch and put in a new wick and don the uniform if there was one that year, and go to the city and join in long night parade supposedly to encourage one's own party, and overawe the enemy; but really because everybody thought it was fun; and it was.

After the election there was the ratification meeting. This came a day or more afterward because there was no radio or telephone to send everybody the news as fast as a few scattered precincts were counted. The result might be guessed by a few at the telegraph office but mostly the news came next day. Then the rally with its big bonfire with the defeated side out in the shadows.

But to return to the everyday diversions.

There was roller skating. This craze swept America as completely as did Mah Jong and Bunco, and it lasted longer. The then hall in Monica, the present Woodman Building had at that time its fitting up with the fine hard maple floor laid entirely around the room so that the skater would at no time skate across the grain of the wood. The manager charged an admission fee and he had skates to rent or you could "roll your own."

There were picnics at Jubilee, at Slackwater, and other places within driving distance. Of course it took longer to get there than it does now with autos, but that was an advantage. Picnics were often held as far away as Mossville, Rome, or even Lake

Senachwine for the express purpose of prolonging the happy time spent coming and going.

There is one social institution that flourished then that is now sadly eclipsed and in danger of becoming extinct; that is the SLEIGH RIDE,, whether with bob sled or one horse open sleigh. Sleight bells? Who ever hears them any more? A whole string of them completely around the horse; jingling their silvery tones on the frosty air and stirring in the blood of all who hear it such a glow as can be stirred by no other music that was ever written.

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
 Jingle all the way,
 Oh, what fun it is to ride
 In a one-horse open sleigh.

No gasoline fixin' from Lizzie to Rolls-Royce ever put into young hearts such a song as that.

And when the bobsled upset! There wasn't any crash of glass, no call for the doctor, no hoping that help would come soon, no wondering how much the repairs would cost. None of that. The girls scream as they go over, they squeal as the boys pick them up and tuck them back among the blankets and make sure their hands are warm; and all sing

Got into a drifted bank,
 And we, we got upset.

And the driver is thinking about another ditch flanked and hidden by a big drift about a mile ahead.

Some of you young sprigs are saying, He's an old foggy, sighing for the old times. No. Unless this older generation has spent its life in vain we are leaving the world better than we found it. But the old days were good too, for a happy social life is not dependent on one's material surroundings but on clean and neighborly hearts.

Blessings on you, boy, with your shiny run-about. But get up a crowd and take a bobsled ride some moonlight night. And spill the girls.

WHITE'S GROVE BAPTIST CHURCH

Historical Sketch Written for Golden Anniversary

By MABEL WALLIKER, 1922

Saturday afternoon, Dec. 9, 1871, thirteen people met at the home of Isaac German near the White's Grove school house. After Scripture reading and prayer the declaration of faith and covenant were read and adopted.

E. M. Armstrong and John C. White were elected deacons. The name selected was White's Grove Baptist church. The members attending that meeting were as follows:

Mrs. Louisa Walliker Armstrong,
Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Armstrong,
Mr. and Mrs. James Curry,
Mr. and Mrs. Isaac German,
Mr. and Mrs. John C. White,
Mr. and Mrs. William White,
Mr. Chas. Walliker, Sr.
Miss Emma McKay.

A council of recognition was then called which met with this little band of Christians in the White's Grove school house Jan. 2, 1872. This council consisted of Elder Guy, Brethren Furnace and Bruce, all of Brimfield, Ill., and Elder Stickney of Toulon, Ill., Pastor Barton and A. D. Bump represented the White's Grove church.

After a full hearing, the council decided to recognize the body as a regular Baptist church in full sympathy with them. The charge to the church was given by Elder Guy. Recognition prayer by Elder Stickney and hand of fellowship by the council. Sisters Anna M. Walliker and Ellen T. Leaverton were received at this meeting. Elder J. M. Stickney acted as moderator and E. M. Armstrong was clerk. (This part of record is copied from

church book and was recorded by E. M. Armstrong who was the first church clerk.)

Since date of the organization, worship was continued in the school house. During the year 1914, William D. Watson became pastor and the following year 1915, the Baptist members of Wyoming, Ill., being few in number donated their edifice to the people of White's Grove. Through this splendid gift and with the financial aid of many friends and neighbors in nearby towns and communities at large, the members were able to erect a modern rural church edifice which was dedicated free of debt June 4, 1916.

The fiftieth anniversary was celebrated at the church on Friday evening October 27, 1922, bad roads and stormy weather having prevented the celebration in January. A big crowd gathered early and enjoyed the fried chicken supper served by the ladies in the basement. This was followed by a program in the auditorium at which the pastor Rev. H. F. Jones presided.

The address was by Dr. L. C. Trent pastor of the First Baptist Church of Kewanee, Ill. He took for his text, Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the Kingdom (Luke 12;32) and urged the importance of sustaining the churches of the rural communities.

Charles Walliker, Sr., one of the charter members was the last speaker and gave some interesting reminiscences of the early days. Besides him three others still live who were present at the first meeting: Mrs. Ellen T. Leaverton of White's Grove,, Mrs. Louise Armstrong, Maryville, Mo., and John C. White of Harbine, Nebr., who was also one of the first deacons.

Much credit should be given the pioneer members for the foundation so firmly builded and for the sacrifices and faithful services rendered that the work might grow. For over fifty years services have been carried on and other members added.

SOCIAL LIFE AT "WHITE'S GROVE"

By Mary J. Smith, 1929

Reading Mr. Campbell' article on Monica, I wish to supplement it by an account of the social life a decade or two earlier, in the White's Grove District. At the Mt. Zion church, at West Princeville, before it was moved into Monica—that is, before there was any railroad or any Monica—great revival meetings were held. I myself walked two miles on foot to attend them, a number of times. People came from far and near, and the crowd almost suffocated from being packed so tight in the church building.

The Nelson school took delight in coming and trying to spell down our District, the White's Grove, and these spelling bees were very popular. Allen Fast and Hattie Calhoun came when they were courting; also Ed Calhoun and Maggie Rice, Carleton Cornwell and "Dial" Calhoun; and other couples. Everett Cornwell was teacher at one time. It is only fair to say that White's Grove school was scarcely ever spelled down; and the champion speller was the present recording secretary of the O. S. U. P. V.

Other young people of the day were the Armstrong boys, Joseph, James and Billy, and their sisters, Mary, Elizabeth, Lucretia, Belle, Ellen, Rose, Martha and Jennie; the McCutcheon girls, Isabelle and Ella; the Buchanan's; the McGregor boys; Walliker's; Gray's. Mary Ann White was in the crowd, her brothers John and William, and her sister Maria; Belle, Rachel, Mary and the other Smith's. (Mary Elizabeth Armstrong married Allen McMillen from Posey county, Indiana, nicknamed "Posey.")

Other families in the neighborhood were Hughes, Duncan McGregor, Henry Roney, Lambert, Leaverton, Schaad, McNeal, Isaac German, David

Mendell, James Morrow, Purcell, Camp, Pigg, Albert Burgess, Whittington, later Charles and Henry DeBord, Bowles, Frank Belford, LaMay, James Currey, William Mann, James McMillen, Weidner.

Ebenezer Armstrong, one of the teachers, married Matilda (Martha) Walliker. Later he was a preacher and gave a wonderful sermon on "Buildings," when the new school house was dedicated. He spoke of John Bowman, who did the mason work, having come across the ocean (from Scotland) to help build the school house.

Miss Elmira Jones was an earlier teacher, and the Armstrong sisters, Margaret (Peggy) and Mary, are remembered as Sunday school teachers. I still have in my possession a Bible that Miss Mary Armstrong gave me in 1869, for reciting "by heart" 588 Bible verses in one year.

The old school house, as I remember it, had long desks against the wall, and long benches, home made, facing the desks and the wall. All pupils had to step or pull their feet over the bench, to get in or out. The stove was in the middle of the room, with pipe going straight up. Teacher Everett Cornwell looked up one day and shouted "She's a-fire, boys!" I remember helping grab benches and books and carry them out—but "she" didn't burn: the teacher and boys extinguished the flames. When this building was finally replaced by the new building, the lot was increased to a full acre. The building was set clear back, making the large sized play ground or baseball field in front, which is used and enjoyed to the present time.

The school house services were undenominational, or rather, preachers of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist faith preached as they happened to come, but after the church was built, the Baptist services there were the only ones held in the neighborhood.

We had neighborhood "sings" at various times and places. The father of our recording secretary led them with his tuning fork, gratis. Later John McGinnis of Princeville organized a singing school class, a pay affair. I remember one piece in particular he had them sing the closing night. I quote it as showing the kind of music they had at singing schools in those early days.

"A hunter early ranging
Along the forest wild,
Saw o'er the greensward tripping
Three maidens fair and mild.

Fair queenly Faith came foremost,
Next Love before him passed,
With Hope all bright and smiling,
The gayest and the last.

She said, now choose between us,
For one with thee will stay;
Choose well or thou mayest rue it,
When two have passed away.

Said he, all bright and smiling,
Oh, why must two depart?
Faith, Hope and Love come sweetly,
Possess and share my heart,
Possess and share my heart.

Eternity alone will reveal the good results that came from those protracted meetings that were held in the old school house, and fruit that was seeded down by those early, earnest, Christian teachers, who read each morning some portion of God's Word, individually or in concert, and had the Lord's prayer repeated in concert. This was at the beginning of each day's school work. And the wall mottoes, done with chalk, although they were effaced when the old building was sold for a granary

to make room for the new building, will never be erased from the minds and hearts of the children who daily went to school there. "Thou God Seest Me," and "Dare to do Right—Dare to be True" will live in the minds and hearts of the children, long after that faithful Christian teacher, Miss Elmira Jones, who placed them on the walls of that old building, has gone to rest.

The new school house saw many religious gatherings, until the present church was built on the opposite corner but I venture to say that it has never heard within its wall the soul-stirring sermons, the earnest prayers, and the gospel of song sung without accompaniment, but full of power and sung to the glory of God and to win souls to right ways of thinking and right ways of living, such as echoed from the old school building. Crowds would sit for hours in a cramped position, lined up on the desks, benches too full often to rest one's feet on them, and never complain that the minister preached too long.

PROSPECT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF DUNLAP

By Mrs. Belle Dunlap and Mrs. Bessie Gray, 1928

It was during the years 1848 and 1849 that a number of Presbyterian families came from the Panhandle section of the state of West Virginia and settled on farms in the townships of Akron and Radnor, Peoria county, Illinois.

After coming west these people at first united with the Princeville Presbyterian church, whither some of them drove as far as nine miles in lumber wagons to attend services. There was a wide scope of country through which they drove that was open prairie and one of the old settlers recalled that on a Sabbath day in the fall of '49, when they were returning home from the Princeville church, a

prairies fire was observed coming up on a stiff gale behind them. By whipping up the horses they were able to keep ahead of the fire and reach a place of safety in the creek timber, on the Hitchcock farm.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE CHURCH

The people decided the distance to Princeville was too great to drive and as more families were coming from the east, it was thought best to hold services in a schoolhouse, in the district known as Southhampton. After holding services in the school house for some time, application was made to the Presbytery for an organization. The request was granted and a committee composed of Rev. A. Coffey of Peoria, Rev. R. Breese of Princeville and Elder Henry Schnebly of Peoria, met with the congregation on June 8th, 1850, to effect the organization.

The fifteen charter members of this school house church were as follows: Joseph Yates, Sr., and Mary, his wife; John Yates, Sr., and Eleanor, his wife; Thomas Yates and Mary, his wife; John Hervey, and Sarah, his wife; Miss Margaretta Yates; David G. Hervey and Jane, his wife; Adam Yates and Sarah, his wife, Samuel Keady and Eleanor his wife.

THE FIRST CHURCH BUILDING

Four years later, in 1854, their first church, a frame building, 36x48 ft. costing \$1400., was erected on a 5-acre lot which is the present site of Prospect cemetery. In this church they continued to worship until 1877.

By the year 1877, owing to the building of the R. I. and P. Railroad the village of Dunlap had sprung up, and in this new village, one mile south of the first church, a new church costing \$5,100 was erected.

Right here it would be interesting to relate how this church came by the name it has borne for

so many years. The story as taken from the Souvenir Report of Jubilee Exercises of Prospect Presbyterian church at Dunlap published in 1900, is as follows:

“Before this church was organized, there was much discussion as to the name by which it should be known. Many names were proposed but none agreed upon. After some time had been thus occupied, Dr. Yates said the remarks made were, perhaps, unprofitable and certainly premature, as they had nothing yet to name, for our church is still in prospect. Whereupon the name PROSPECT was proposed and unanimously agreed upon.”

PARSONAGES

The first parsonage, located on a plot of 30 acres east of the country church, was built in 1867. When the new church was built in Dunlap this property was sold and a new 7-room parsonage was built, in Dunlap in 1878. Both parsonage and church are still in use, an annex having later been added to the church for use as a Sunday school room.

SONS IN MINISTRY

It is an interesting fact that three persons have entered the ministry from the membership of this church: Rev. George Dunlap, son of Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Dunlap; Rev. Thomas C. Winn, missionary to Japan, son of Rev. John Winn, once a pastor of the church; and Rev. Wm. Jones.

SOCIETIES

The Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society was organized in 1872 and has been in successful operation since that time.

The Christian Endeavor Society came into being during the pastorate of Dr. Silas Cooke in 1889, and such an organization exists at the present time.

TEMPERANCE

These words are copied from "Reminiscences," a paper written by Mrs. Mary Kelly for the Golden Jubilee held in Prospect Church in 1900:

"Dr. Cutter of Princeville was the first temperance lecturer we had in the school house Church. He advised us, truly enough, that alcohol is liquid death, and urged us to put both feet on it, and to set them on hard."

MINISTERS

The ministers who have served the church are the following: The Revs. David Hervey, John Turbitt, Thomas Smith, George Cairns, J. E. A. Simpson, A. S. Gardner, John Winn, Silas Cooke, V. D. Nevins, Harry Smith, R. C. Townsend, Benjamin Thomas, L. H. McCormick, C. P. Blekking, Wolfe, Kortkamp, Mitchell, and at the time this is written, Rev. Griscell.

BEQUESTS

...

A number of the members to whom the name was dear, have made substantial bequests that the name of "Prospect" may live through the years to come.

EARLY DOCTORS OF PRINCEVILLE

By Laura C. Sentz, 1928

Dr. Thomas Waters, according to notes made by S. S. Slane, was the first doctor in Princeville and vicinity. He was a relative of the Morrow family. The Peoria county records show that he received a patent from the United States government August 1, 1836 for the West $\frac{1}{2}$ of the S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ Section 19, Akron Township, 80 acres. This land now belongs to the Kuntz estate. Dr. Waters sold his claim and went to Iowa. He was sometimes called a "water and herb doctor, chiefly water."

One of the Morrrows about this same time was

sometimes called in to attend a neighbor but he could not be called a regular physician.

Dr. Oscar Fitzalen Mott, a native of New York state, came to Princeville the fall of 1837. He was an "herb doctor" and practiced his profession, taking what pay his patients were willing to give. He was very successful in treatment of the commoner diseases of his time, most of which were chills and fever. He was the father of Washington Mott and Josephine Mott, well known in Princeville for two generations.

Dr. Moss (first name unknown) came from New Orleans. It is not known why he left New Orleans to come to this locality, for it was said he had a very extensive practice there—all that he could possibly take care of. Many still living know about the Moss liniment. Dr. Moss gave each of his friends a receipt for it and one of these old recipes has been dug up at this time, as follows:

Recipe for Moss Liniment

- 1 oz. origanum
- 1 oz. oil cedar
- 1 oz. gum camphor
- 1 oz. hartshorn
- 1/2 pint turpentine
- 1/2 pint alcohol
- 1 oz. oil of spike
- 1 oz. olive oil
- 1 oz. chloroform
- 1 teaspoonful sassafras oil

Dr. Moss said this would knock H——l and d-m-n-tion off the hinges.

Dr. Chas. Cutter came to Princeville some years before 1850, a graduate of Harvard Medical school. Of his work, his son at one time wrote as follows: "His practice sometimes extended from Lawn Ridge, in one direction, to French Grove in the other; and his meager remuneration, when there

was pay at all, sometimes taking the bulky form of corn in the ear, and even of labor in his own fields, as return for successfully ushering into the world infant Princevillians, and for other professional services." He was remembered also for his activity as an abolitionist and assistance to runaway slaves. His house in fact was considered a station of the underground railway.

Next in order was Dr. Israel G. Harlan.

Dr. Robert F. Henry also came to Princeville before 1850, one historical epidemic of smallpox in the Clussman and McGinnis families, having been handled by him in July 1849. After further study, and graduating at Rush Medical College, Chicago, in 1853, he practiced medicine in Princeville for over fifty years. As one biographer has said: "The pioneer physician needed to be a man of consecrated energy, for his patients were often many miles away. The country was wild, and thinly settled, and as no trained help was to be had in the sick room, the doctor's resourcefulness met these conditions successfully."

Dr. Luther M. Andrews practiced in Princeville from about 1855 to 1875, during that period serving three years as Assistant Surgeon in the 47th Ill. Volunteers.

Dr. John E. Charles came to Princeville in 1861 and was a resident of the Village until 1881. He had been a "Forty-niner" in California, and had made a second trip across the plains to California in 1852, but lost all he had in these ventures. When he landed in Princeville his worldly possessions were his medical books, surgical instruments, household goods and less than \$25 in cash. With the self reliance and courage which had carried him through many previous discouraging situations he set about making acquaintances and incidentally friends which he held through his life. His son Hal-ler E. Charles is still living in Peoria, his daughter

Alice Maud was married to John Jay Hull, and their only child June Hull Bird, wife of Wm. P. Bird died at St. Petersburg, Florida, on May 11, 1925.

Dr. Geo. W. Emery was probably next in order, a relative of the Riel family and coming to Princeville from Canada.

Dr. R. H. Raney substituted for Dr. R. F. Henry, while the latter resided in Galesburg a few years

Dr. Thomas E. Alyea practiced in Princeville beginning in the 1880's, for some twenty or thirty years and he is still living in Earlville, Ill.

Dr. Milton S. Marcy covered about this same period, 1881 to 1891, his office and residence having been on the corner now occupied by the C. H. Wilcox store building, (used by Citron Department Store); and Dr. Marcy recently died in Peoria.

Dr. Watkins Warren was located in Princeville from about 1885 to 1899. He was a native of Virginia, a typical southerner in many ways, and an ex-surgeon in the Confederate army. He was graduated from both William and Mary College, and the Medical Institute at Richmond, Va. He was peculiar at times and strong in his likes and dislikes, but very highly educated and capable in his profession; also a very genial friend to those whom he chose for friends. Desiring milder winters for himself and Mrs. Warren, he moved to Mt. Vernon, Ill., in 1899, where Mrs. Warren died in 1900. The doctor died at Thomasville, Georgia, Jan. 3, 1903, and was buried at Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Dr. Collin H. Wilcox, Dr. Walter J. Price, Dr. Elsie B. Merritt, Dr. E. E. Henson and Dr. M G Cutler, besides a few of more temporary residence, have brought the list down to date.

EARLY BLACKSMITHS OF PRINCEVILLE

By Odillon B. Slane, 1928

First: Ebenezer Russell Shop stood on Lot 7, Block 11, east of hotel where garage is now. Date 1841. Neighbors turned out—cut down trees, hewed logs, all helped to put up this log building, which was first blacksmith shop in Princeville.

Second: Wm. Owens worked with Ebenezer Russell a while, then started shop for himself on Lot 7, Block 10, east of Town Hall, in 1845. Owens worked here for 15 or 16 years, then went into the hotel business. After leaving hotel he worked in a shop west of Hitchcock's Hall; where he worked the rest of his life.

Third: Thos. Van Camp about 1847, located in shop where Dr. Charles used to live, now the Citron store is there.

Fourth: Issac Edwards built shop where Wm. Owens worked so long. He worked here till Nathaniel Mitchell bought him out, and moved shop to where Mrs. Sam Morrow's house now stands. Mitchell came to Princeville in 1850, the same year the Henry family came to Princeville (See Henry Family, Vol. II.)

Fifth: Nathaniel Mitchell was an expert workman; he could make anything out of iron from a fine needle to an anvil. He was a native of Ohio, came from the same locality as the James McDowell and Vaughn Williams family and the same time — 1850. Nathaniel Mitchell moved to Iowa in 1870.

Sixth: Levi Lapham and Thos. Russell, nephew of Ebenezer Russell, kept a shop only a few years.

Seventh: The Pratt Brothers, Spence, Abe and Jonah, all of them blacksmiths, came to Princeville soon after the Civil war, the first two being

veterans of that war. They bought the Nahaniel Mitchell shop (according to Howard Henry's recollection of this date.) All three of them, as also their brother, Newt, were members of the band. Jonah moved to Iowa or somewhere in the west perhaps about 1890, while Abe and Spence lived in Princeville until their death in years 1905 and 1909 respectively.

Eighth: Evan Hibbs worked for a time with Wm. Owens, and he located later on in Dunlap. Thomas Johnson, a son-in-law of George I. McGinnis, operated a shop where the Champlin Oil station now is, corner of Canton and Clark streets; and John White and Frederick Kerns about time of Civil war operated a shop next east of the Town Hall.

Ninth: Milo Gillin, born in Wilkes Barre, Pa., 1835, came to Kickapoo, Ill., when 19 years of age. Married to Susanna Craig who was a sister of Samuel Craig, detective department, sheriff and police force in Peoria. Mr. Gillin was a prominent Odd Fellow and active member of Diligence Lodge No. 129 in Princeville, Ill, Followed trade of blacksmith 27 years. He was a first class workman: worked in German-Friedman shop. Milo Gillin died Feb. 2, 1902.

Tenth: Tommy McDowell, learned blacksmith trade under Wm. Owens. Afterward worked for himself a great many years. He was an expert horse-shoer, as was Owens before him. Tommy McDowell was a lover of horses, was kind to all animals, was a great lover of hounds, and delighted in wolf and coon hunts.

Wm. Gilmore, Thos. Sarsfield and others of longer or shorter stay, bring the list down to modern times, when the old style of blacksmithing and horseshoeing has almost been replaced by the garage and heavy work machine shop.

FIRSTS AND SECONDS

..... **By Howard Henry, 1924**

The first white man to settle at the grove near Princeville was Daniel Prince, 1821.

First man to move his family to Prince's grove was Stephen French, 1828.

Dr. Thomas Waters, the first doctor of Princeville or vicinity, 1836.

First Presbyterian minister, Rev. Calvin W. Babbit, 1834.

First Methodist minister, Rev. B. C. Swartz, 1848.

First rector, Catholic church, Rev. Father Murphy, 1867.

First Fourth of July celebration, 1844.

First burial in Princeville cemetery, child of George I. McGinnis, 1844. Name, Temperance McGinnis.

First blacksmith, Ebenezer Russell, 1841.

Hugh Morrow, son of Thos. Morrow, was the first white child born in Akron Township, April 14, 1832.

First Masonic funeral held in Princeville was that of Leonard Klinck, 1852.

First private school was taught by Mrs. Hannah Breese, wife of Rev. Robert Breese, 1844.

First winter school, (subscription) was taught by Theodore F. Hurd.

Second school was taught by Solomon Bliss, 1840 to 1844. (Approximately.)

First public school building; stone school house, corner Canton and French streets.

Benj. F. Slane, was the first teacher to draw public money for his services, 1847 to 1848.

Second teacher, public school, was John M. Henry.

First town clerk of Princeville under township organization was Jonathon Nixon.

First postmaster in Princeville was Stephen French. Second postmaster, William Coburn.

First store was kept by Elisha Morrow.

First president of village, was Dr. R. F. Henry, 1869.

Dr. R. F. Henry started the first drug store in Princeville. It was located south of where Mitchell's blacksmith shop used to be, and south of Mrs. Morrow's home now. After the Civil War, the building was moved to west of Cheesman's corner and was occupied by Mary Simpson's millinery shop.

First barber shop in Princeville was kept by Samuel Tabor, a young colored man. It was located where Home State Bank is now. Tabor sold his shop to Calvin McMillan.

First newspaper published in Princeville was the "Princeville Weekly Citizen," by G. T. Gillman, 1868. Second newspaper, established by C. A. Pratt, "The Princeville Times," 1868.

First hotel was Seth Fulton's Tavern, a log building erected about 1830. Seth Fulton also kept the first Tavern in Peoria.

First bank established in Princeville by Peter Auten and Geo. W. Alter, 1872 under the firm name of Auten & Alter.

First burying ground near Princeville was on Section 25, near its north line, one mile south of Princeville.

First Princeville band, 1850.

REGISTER OF VOTERS IN PRINCEVILLE ELECTION DISTRICT

From Poll Book Dated August 31, 1869

(Spelling Copied Exactly)

George Auten	David Barr
William H. Alter	William Best
Thomas Allwood	Wm. T. Brown
Joseph Armstrong, Sr.	J. L. Blanchard
Joseph Armstrong, Jr.	F. B. Blanchard
James Armstrong	H. G. Burgess
John J. Armstrong	Philander Bump
Ebenezer M. Armstrong	Solomon Bliss
Ezra Adams	O. C. Bliss
George Andrews	W. E. Bliss
Samuel Avard	Henry Bliss
Henry Ayling	Hiel Bronson
James Aylward	M. M. Blanchard
W. J. Alford	William H. Blanchard
Moses Alford	Jacob Best
L. M. Andrews	Green Burgess
Wm. H. Andrews	Willis Burgess
Carlos Alford	S. T. Barret
Charles Aten	Burr Bouten
Lyman Andrews	B. H. Bowles
James Aylward	H. Harlo Beach
C. W. Ayling	J. M. Beach
John Andrews	Henry Burgess
Lemuel Andrews	Abner Brittingham
Peter Auten	James Bradley
Edward Auten	Rufus Benjamin
T. P. Bouten	Henry A. Clusman
Hiram Bronson	S. S. Cornwell
B. M. Burgess	E. E. Cornwell
Daniel Brown	Hughs Cornwell
J. H. Blue	Jacob Cloas
John Best	James Campbell
Isaac Bohrer	William Cunningham
Jehlel Bouten	J. E. Charles

Robert Caldwell, Jr.	John Dale
H. E. Calhoun	Thomas Drenen
Jessy Carey	T. J. Debord
Henry Caldwell	Leonard Dawson
Elija Coburn	Thomas Dawson
Frances Carroll	Henry Davis
Thomas Collins	Patrick Drumm
John Carter	J. M. Estep
Onias Cummins	George Eton
George Cook	Russell Eton
Henry Cook	J. D. Edwards
Mark M. Curtis	Benjamin Elis
Samuel Church	John Evans
George Caldwell	George W. Emery
Nathaniel Clark	J. A. Fast
Andrew Caldwell	Gotfrey Frits
Michael Cullen	Enos Fast
M. C. Cornwell	Steven French
Charles Cornwell	Thomas Fox
A. W. Camen	D. W. French
G. W. Champ	James B. Furgeson
Job Carroll	Samuel Frances
Thomas Cummins	P. R. Ford
Gilbert Campbell	William Graves
George B. Dotts	Casper Glatfelter, Sr.
John P. Dake	Frederick Glatferter
E. F. Debord	F. A. Griswold
John Debord	John S. Goodman
R. R. Debord	James Gray
William H. Debord	William Giles
Adam Dake	John Giles
William Debolt	Isaac German
Ruben Deal	Simon S. Graves
Peter Duffy	Edward Gibbons
Wm. A. Dustin	Jacob Gibbins
Bernard Duffy	Joseph Gilling
James M. Davis	B. F. Gilman
R. L. V. Deal	John Green
Perry Debord	Casper Glatfelter, Jr.
Charles W. Deberd	R. F. Henry

John M. Henry	John H. Laber
Michael Humm	J. H. Lowery
Joseph Holmes	Reason Lair
Richard Hardin	John Lair
William Harrison	John W. Little
Evan Hibbs	William Losey
C. S. Harrington	E. C. Lincoln
J. H. Harrington	William Lynch
R. W. Harrison	William D. Lawrence
Clark Hill	C. E. Lacy
Wm. P. Hauver	William Mann
Henry Hammer	Washington Mott
John Hammer	J. P. Martin
Richard Heberling	Lott Mendell
Israel Howell	A. Miner
Anthony Hullen	James M. Mitchell
Edward Harrison	James W. Miller
Charles Hardin	Nathan Morrow
G. W. Hitchcock	Moses Miller
F. C. Hitchcock	Samuel Miller
William Hughs	J. W. McKee
H. L. Hull	Steven Martin
Daniel Howard	Daniel McCready
Charles Harwood	William McCready
James Heavern	Henry Motes
William Heavern	Thomas Miller
John E. Hansler	G. D. Miller
David W. Herron	William Morrow
Samuel Irwin	George McGregor
C. B. Ives	Erastus Morrow
Henry F. Irwin	Robt. McDaniels
William Knipe	William Mills
Cornelius Kelly	J. E. Moats
Graham Klinck	B. J. Moor
L. F. Lair	Henry Miller
James W. Lynch	J. B. Merritt
Charles Leaverton	Ira Moody
B. F. Little	T. Moody
John Lansha	William H. Mitchell
George Lansha	Oliver Moody

William L. Miller	Wm. Parnell, Jr.
James McDowell	John Parnell
Joseph Mendel	Clem Pagett
N. Mitchell	James Parker
William Melone	Joseph Parents
Wm. McDaniel	Elza Parish
Stadden McDaniel	J. A. Pratt
E. D. Mansfield	Thomas Parnell
John McGinnis	William Pepert
Christian Miller	O. S. Pratt
James McMillen	Chas. Plummer
Allen McMillen	John T. Potts
Mack Mendel	Lewis G. Parker
David Mendel	James Rice
John Motes	Samuel Rice
Alexander McGregor	Henry Rice
Duncan McGregor	Peter Roney
William McGregor	J. H. Russell
James Morrow	Henry Roney
Josephus Morrow	Alza Rathburn
B. F. Merritt	James Rathburn
Mathew Murdock	J. W. Rowcliffe
Lawrence McNome	N. D. Richmond
F. Moffitt	S. H. Reece
Wm. P. Merritt	B. F. Randolph
Jos. Mock	J. T. Slane
Daniel Nelson	S. S. Slane
A. J. Nail	B. Slane
John Nelson	John Sabin
Wm. H. Nickerson	Wm. C. Stevens
J. J. Nace	Miles J. Seery
Leroy Nash	Wm. P. Smith
Peter Nicholson	J. Z. Slane
Wm. J. Norin	David Smith
William Owens	John Smith
Thomas Obrien	Arch Smith
Henry Orr	Henry Smith
John P. O'Connor	Wm. G. Selby
C. D. Perkins	Jacob Shaad
Wm. Parnell, Sr.	B. S. Scott

John Sheeler	Robert Whittington
William Simpson	S. M. Whittington
Jos. O. Smith	John Wheeler
Pat Scanlan	Jacob Walliker, Sr.
William R. Sheeler	Jacob H. Walliker
G. W. Sanders	S. H. Webb
A. D. Sloan	Jos. H. Webb
Sylvester Smith	J. T. White
Thomas Stevens	Edwin Ward
David Sprague	J. C. White
Alonzo Santee	Thomas Walch
Alex C. Tebow	Wm. H. Wisenberg
W. P. Thompson	G. W. Whittington
R. R. Taylor	S. T. Weston
John Toy	Benjamin Wiggins
Elijah Tracy	C. D. Wiggins
W. Vancil	W. H. Warne
Thomas Vancamp	Theadore Willson
A. D. Wear	John Wills
F. Wall	William Wills
Milton Willson	John E. White
W. C. Wear	Beverly Whittington
J. M. Willson	Valentine Webber
Wm. Whittington	James Young
James Wear	

PERSONAL PROPERTY IN 1880 AND NOW

By Richard A. Auten, 1928

Those of you who have the statistical instinct would enjoy a document saved from the Peoria Transcript of 1880. It is the County Clerk's Certificate of the number of people and of their more valuable chattels, in Peoria county, listed by townships. Just imagine taking a census of automobiles, binders, radios, electric irons, etc., in 1928!

The items listed in our 1880 census were: Persons assessed, horses, cattle, mules and asses, hogs, sheep, carriages and wagons, watches and clocks, sewing and knitting machines, pianos, organs and

melodeons, acreage improved and unimproved, and dogs. The average value of each was given for each township.

In 1880, Peoria County had 5952 people listed for personal assessment. There were 12,501 horses, 2336 dogs, and over 25,000 cattle. The horses averaged \$25.12 in value, and the cattle \$9.63.

There were, on the average, 150 watches and clocks to the township, with an average value of \$3.96. The county contained 138 pianos outside of Peoria, which alone had 441.

About 47,000 acres of land were unimproved, valued at \$7.53 per acre. The improved land averaged \$18.86 per acre. The whole county, improved and unimproved, averaged \$17.49 per acre. The townships listing no unimproved land were Brimfield, Princeville, and Limestone.

THE OLD HOME IS SOLD

By Julia Moody Klinck, 1926

The old home is passing to strangers

And the home folks are moving away;

We are going to live in the city—

To me 'tis a sorrowful day;

For the home, our lov'd refuge and shelter

This many and many a year,

Seems just as much ours as ever—

Just as cozy and homelike and dear.

Why, never a tree that reaches

Its great arms over the lawn,

And never a rose that opens

Its dewy cup to the dawn;

And never a breeze that murmurs

And tells us that spring has come,

But wakens a memory olden

And tells us of home, sweet home.

There's the elm stump covered with ivy,
Which moss so deeply imbeds,
Which tells of the time when the cyclone
Took the roof off over our heads;
'Twas a terrible thing to happen,
And all were greatly alarmed;
But we'd cause enough for thanksgiving
When we found nobody was harmed;

And we saw how our Heavenly Father,
When sorrows seemed close to enfold,
Can turn our woes inside outward
And show us their linings of gold;
For amid the wreck and the ruin
Our neighbors came very next day
And spread us a brand new roof tree,
And this time they built it to stay.

So there's never a rafter nor shingle
Which kind hands so well interwove,
But is a true token of friendship,
A something to prize and to love.
Then there's the "Experiment Station,"
A beautiful spot which o'erflows
With many rare things from the forest;
And ev'ry strange blossom that blows;

And holds up its face for inspection
Tells over and over the care
Of the two little lads who had loved them
And set all those field treasures there.
There's an eglantine climbing the trellis
Where tiny wrens dart out and in;
In the day lilies sweet by the door-stone
The honey bees keep up their din.

There's a fern fringe along the veranda;
And a tangle where creeping things come;
And o'er the flame bright trumpet blossoms
The humming birds hover and hum.

So all o'er the place there is written
The tale of home love and home care,
For the lives of a whole generation
Have left something of interest there.

Our father, so gentle and kindly,
And mother, so tried and so true,
Who had won by their toil sacrificial
All the comforts our family knew.
How bravely they carried their burdens;
They never gave up in the fight;
Their reward, but the hope and assurance
That their children would strive to do right.

And still round the place there will linger
Those memories tender and sweet,
Our highest and best—here inwoven,
With which the home place is replete;
Here eyes looked their first upon life;
And here raven locks have turned gray,
And many things cling to the homestead
Which ne'er may be taken away.

Note—Miss Julia Moody's name should have been included in list of the "Awkward Squad" singing organization, recounted in Vol. 3, page 10, lines 3 to 5.

PEORIA COUNTY SOILS

Reprint from Booklet, "Peoria County Soils,"
Issued by University of Illinois Agricultural Experiment Station in 1921

This geological history, the most ancient history there is of Peoria County will, we think, be very interesting to farm owners. The text of the Peoria County Soil book is supplemented by glacial map and colored soil charts.

FORMATION

Peoria county is located in the northwest central part of Illinois just west of the Illinois river. It

lies in the upper Illinoian and early Wisconsin glaciations. In general, it varies in topography from flat to slightly rolling in the northern and northwestern parts, to hilly along the Illinois river and the Kickapoo creek.

The variations in topography are due to three causes—glaciers, streams, and wind. During the Glacial period, snow and ice accumulated in the region of Labrador and to the west of Hudson Bay to such an extent that the mass pushed outward from these centers, especially southward, until a point was reached where it melted as rapidly as it advanced. In moving across the country, the ice gathered up all sorts and sizes of material, including clay, silt, sand, gravel, ordinary boulders, and even immense masses of rock. Some of these materials were carried for hundreds of miles and rubbed against surface rocks or against each other until largely ground into powder. When through the melting of the ice, the limit of advance was reached, the material carried by the glacier would accumulate in a broad undulating ridge or moraine. When the ice melted more rapidly than the glacier advanced, the terminus of the glacier would recede, and the material would be deposited somewhat irregularly over the area previously covered. During the Glacial period at least six distinct ice advances occurred that were separated by long periods of time. Between these advances the glacial material deposited was transformed into soil in part and then buried by other advances.

The material transported by the glacier varied with the character of the rocks over which it passed. Granites, sandstones, limestones, shales, etc., were torn from their lodging places by the enormous denuding power of the ice sheet and ground up together. A pressure of forty pounds per square inch is exerted by a mass of ice one hundred feet thick, and these ice sheets may have been hundreds or even thousands of feet in thickness.

The material carried along in the ice, especially the boulders and pebbles, became powerful agents for grinding and wearing away the surface over which the ice passed. Preglacial ridges and hills were rubbed down, valleys were filled with the debris, and the surface features were changed entirely. The mixture of material deposited by the glacier is known as boulder clay, till, glacial drift, or simply drift. The average depth of this deposit over the state of Illinois is estimated as 115 feet.

Previous to the ice invasion, this region generally was not well suited to agriculture because of its rough and hilly character, as shown by borings which indicate many preglacial valleys that later were filled with drift. The general effect of the glaciers then was to change the surface from hilly to gently undulating. Streams subsequently did a large amount of work, and as a result more than a quarter of Peoria county has been cut up into hills and valleys. This has reduced the value of the land and rendered it unfit for ordinary agriculture, although much of it is well adapted to pasturing.

A deposit of wind-blown dust, or loess, was made during the Glacial period, to a depth of 5 to 15 feet over the upland. Since this deposit was relatively uniform, it modified the topography but slightly. On the terrace in the northeastern part of the county, the wind has formed sand dunes from the sand deposited by the Illinois river, emphasizing the irregularities that originally existed.

The Glaciations of Peoria County

Peoria county was first covered by the Illinoian glacier, which left a deposit of boulder clay, resulting in a partial leveling of the region. After the recession of this Glacier, a long period elapsed, during which a soil was formed by the incorporation of organic matter in the glacial material deposited. This soil is known as the Sangamon soil. Then another advance occurred, known as the

Iowan glacier, that did not reach Peoria county, but during its melting the region now included in Illinois was probably covered with a deposit of windblown dust or loess from 10 to 15 feet thick, burying the Sangamon soil. A new soil, called the Peorian, was formed from the surface of the loess, and after another long period had elapsed, a third ice advance occurred, known as the early Wisconsin glacier. This ice sheet covered the northeastern third of the county, burying the Illinoisan drift and the Sangamon soil still deeper, and covering the Iowan loess and the Peorian soil.

This early Wisconsin glacier built up two extensive moraines, the west one, known as the Shelbyville, and the eastern, the Bloomington. These coalesce in Tazewell county before they cross the Illinois river, then divide south of Dunlap into two distinct ridges, and unite again in the extreme northern part of Peoria county. The deposit of glacial material in the vicinity of these moraines varies from 150 to 200 feet in thickness. In some parts, particularly along the lower Kickapoo creek, this is made up largely of stratified gravel. In places sufficient calcium carbonate has been deposited in this gravel to cement it together, thus producing conglomerate. A smaller morainal ridge built up by the Illinoisan glacier extends southwest near the center of the western part of the county. The moraines of the early Wisconsin glaciation are about 100 feet higher than the general level of the Illinois glaciation.

The early Wisconsin drift is covered with a deposit of loess from 3 to 6 feet deep, except on the more rolling parts, where it has been largely removed by erosion.

Physiography and Drainage

The altitude of Peoria county varies from 835 feet, the highest point, to below 436, the low water mark in the Illinois river at Peoria.

The altitudes of some places in the county are as follows: Alta, 751 feet; Brimfield, 729; Chillicothe, 490; Cramer, 765; Dunlap, 724; Edelstein, 781; Eden, 727; Edwards, 519; Elmwood, 626; Glasford, 615; Hanna City, 732; Keller, 801; Kramm, 540; Laura, 732; Mapleton, 467; Maxwell, 594; Monica, 772; Oak Hill, 557; Peoria (low water), 436; Peoria Heights, 768; Pottstown, 486; Princeville, 745; Rome, 485; Trivoli, 748.

Peoria County Soils.

The entire county lies in the basin of the Illinois river, but the northwest part is drained by Spoon river, while Kickapoo creek drains the larger part of the remainder of the county. The large prairie region lies in the northern and western parts of the county. The northeastern part of the county includes a sand and gravel terrace with irregular areas to the south along the river. The largest of these outside of the Chillicothe area, is at Peoria. The terrace at Peoria occupies at least two distinct levels, the one about 100 feet above the other. The total prairie area comprises about 40 per cent of the county.

The county contains a large amount of hilly land, totalling about 28 per cent of the area. The streams flow in deep valleys that are from 100 to 300 feet below the upland. The principal area of this eroded land is along Kickapoo creek in the central part, while Copperas and Lamarsh creeks with their tributaries are responsible for a large amount of hilly land in the south part. Spoon river has produced an area of several square miles of rough land in the northwest part of the county. Another such area from one to four miles wide has been formed along the Illinois river bluff north of Kickapoo creek.

Soil Materials and Soil Types

While the two glaciers which reached Peoria county left extensive deposits of boulder clay or

glacial drift, the soils as a rule are not formed from this material. The boulder clay has been covered by a deposit of loess or windblown material and this constitutes the soil forming material. In some of the more rolling areas the loess has been removed and the glacial material is now exposed and constitutes the different soil strata. In some cases, however, sufficient loess still remains to form the surface and subsurface and perhaps part or all of the subsoil.

(The Booklet then continues with classification and description of the various types of soil, with analyses of plant food in each, suggestions for handling and improving each type, etc.)

MILITARY RECORD OF JOHN G. CORBETT

(Compiled From Government Records, Prior to
His Death on June 22, 1916)

THIS CERTIFIES THAT JOHN G. CORBETT enlisted from Bureau County, Illinois on the 18th day of February, 1864, to serve 3 years or during the war, and was mustered into the U. S. Service at Ottawa, Ill. on the 20th day of March, 1864, as a Private of Captain Robert R. Gibbons' Company "B" 64th Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry (Sharpshooters), Colonel John Merrill commanding.

The 64th Illinois was known as "Yates' Sharpshooters" in honor of war governor, Richard Yates. The first battalion of 6 companies was organized at Camp Butler, Springfield, in December, 1861, and on Jan. 10th, 1862 was ordered to Quincy where it went into barracks and was supplied with arms and equipments. It moved to Cairo, Feb. 16th and March 4, via Bird's Point, to New Madrid, Mo., and was assigned to Morgan's Brigade, Payne's Division, Pope's command. On January 15th, 1864, over three-fourths of the battalion having re-enlisted, it

moved north on veteran furlough for 20 days, and reassembled at Ottawa, Feb. 14, 1864.

Four new companies were recruited and added to the battalion, making a full regiment. On March 17th, 1864 it proceeded to Decatur, Ala., and was assigned to 1st Brigade 4th Division, 16th Army Corps. On May 4th it moved to Chattanooga and joined General Sherman's army. In September 1864, it was transferred to 1st Brigade, 1st Division, 17th Army Corps, Army of Tennessee.

During its service it participated in the following engagements: New Madrid, Mo.; Siege of Corinth; Chamber's Creek, Miss.; Tuscumbia, Ala.; Iuka, and battle of Corinth, Miss.; Barton's Station; Dalton; Resaca; Dallas; New Hope Church; Kenesaw Mountain, Siege of Atlanta, Snake Creek Gap, March to the Sea, and Savannah, Ga., Campaign of Carolinas—including Pocotaligo, Combahee River, Orangeburg and Cheraw, S. C.; Fayetteville and Bentonville, N. C., and a number of minor engagements and skirmishes. After Johnson's surrender to Sherman the regiment marched via Richmond, Va., to Washington, D. C. where it took part in Grand Review, May 24th, 1865. It was mustered out of the service July 11th, 1865.

The said John G. Corbett enlisted as a recruit and joined his regiment at Ottawa, Ill. while veterans were home on furlough.

He was ill in Hospital at Atlanta, Ga., after the capture of that city and was later removed to his home, where he remained until he recovered and rejoined his regiment at Alexandria, Va., going by way of New York and Hilton Head, S. C.

He bore a gallant part in engagements at Resaca, Dallas, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain and Siege of Atlanta and at all times rendered faithful and meritorious service.

He received an Honorable Discharge at Louis-

ville, Ky., on 11th day of July, 1865, by reason of close of the war.

His brother William W. served in 69th and 139th Illinois Infantry during the Civil war.

He is the son of James and Evelyn Glasgow Corbett and was born in Mifflin County, Pa., on the 13th day of December, 1845. He was united in marriage to Sarah Rice at Princeville, Peoria county, Ill., March 2nd, 1873 from which union were born the following children: Maude, Mabel, Bessie and Hazel, who grew to maturity and three children who died in infancy.

He was a member of Bryner Post No. 67, Department of Illinois, Grand Army of Republic. He had assisted in the organization of the Post at Princeville, Ill.; and served as Commander several terms. Mr. Corbett was also a member of A. F. & A. M. and I. O. O F Lodges. He held civil office as postmaster in Putnam, Ill., and was president of Princeville, Ill. Village Board for several years. The last years of his life his home was in Peoria, where he died on June 22, 1916.

CIVIL WAR VETERANS

By Peter Auten, 1929

Co. K. of the 86th Ills., Vol. Inf. was the distinctively Princeville Company of Soldier Boys in the days of '61 to '65. This company held reunion with all the other companies of the 86th Regt. each year in Peoria, until the Reunion of 1923 was voted to be the final one, and no officers were elected for the future. The booklet containing minutes of this reunion listed 101 members still living in all companies of the regiment.

Commander of the Regiment during the last several reunions, was Lieut. E. C. Silliman of Chenoa, Ill., a native of Hallock Township, and well known to many Princeville people in former years.

Mr. Silliman wrote to the Princeville Telephone in Oct. 1926, a letter for publication which stated that the roll was then down to 60 members.

At this time, Mr. Silliman called attention to the coming centennial of Wm. H. Auten, Big Bend, Wis., the oldest man in the Regiment at time of enlistment, and reaching the age of 100 years on Oct. 23, 1926. (Since died in spring of 1928 at age of 101.)

By this writing Aug. 1929, the number is doubtless much smaller. Taps.

**JOHN F. FRENCH FORTRESS NO. 17,
NATIONAL DAUGHTERS OF THE G. A. R.**

Princeville, Illinois

By Lena Staples, Historian, 1929

This Fortress, named in honor of Captain John F. French, who organized and commanded Company K of the 86th Regiment from Princeville, in the Civil war, was organized on August 21, 1928. Two preliminary meetings had been held at home of Mrs. Almira Kerns. The Fortress at Speer, Illinois sponsored the Princeville Fortress and Mrs. Emma McCraw from Speer, was the organizer.

At the August meeting when organization was perfected, there were present 14 officers and members from Perry L. Austin Fortress of Waukegan, Illinois, also members from Chicago, Antioch. Libertyville, Speer and Woodstock Fortresses. This company gathered for a 6 o'clock dinner at the M. E. church; then proceeded to the High School Gym where the organization was perfected and officers installed.

Two honorary charter members were admitted as follows:

Mrs. Emma Hammer, widow of Henry Hammer.

Mrs. Mary J. Russell, widow of Joseph Russell.

And the following were charter members:

Almina Kerns, daughter of Andrew J. Lair.

Ethel Cheesman, daughter of Charles T. Phillips.

Rebecca G. Smith, daughter of Isaac B. Greenwood.

Lilly Sokop, daughter of Isaac Greenwood.

Grace Sokop, grand-daughter of Isaac B. Greenwood.

Mary Cutler, daughter of David Potts.

Geneva Weaver, daughter of Emanuel Keller.

Jennie Delbridge, daughter of Emanuel Keller.

Irene Debord, daughter of Emanuel Keller.

Elzada Sentz, daughter of John Z. Slane.

Laura Sentz, grand-daughter of John Z. Slane.

Elza Slane, grand-daughter of John Z. Slane.

Maude Carman, daughter of Thomas Williams.

Goldie Smith, daughter of Thomas Williams.

Lucille Camp, grand-daughter of Thomas Williams.

Hilda Smith, grand-daughter of Thomas Williams.

Beatrice Smith, grand-daughter of Thomas Williams.

Laura Wilson, daughter of John Miller.

Irene Potter, grand-daughter of John Miller.

Cora Nixon, daughter of Enos Frost.

Lydia Senior, daughter of Enos Frost.

Marietta Yates, daughter of John Yates.

Lena Staples, daughter of Frank Hitchcock.

Florence Gaster, daughter of Albaugh Cutchall.

May Dusten, daughter of William Coburn.

Flora B. Schaad, daughter of Millard Buck.

Susie Hogaboom, daughter of Millard Buck.

Bessie Kinnah, daughter of Fred Gladfelder.

Emma Gourley, daughter of William Williams.

Anna Kinney, daughter of Matthew H. Rounds.

Carrie Taylor, daughter of James N. Phillips.

And the following member has been admitted since:

Mrs. Emma Shipley, daughter of William H. Wisenburg.

Meetings have been held with more or less regularity since organization. Mrs. Almina Kearns is commander. The Fortress prizes flags which were presented to it by Comrade McCraw from Speer; a Bible presented by Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Wilcox in memory of Mrs. Wilcox's father, James B. Ferguson; and a silk flag for the altar presented by Comrade Sentz.

Up to time of this writing, two of the Charter members have been taken in death, Mrs. May Dusten and Mrs. Elzada Sentz.

EARLY GRIST MILLS

By Leverette Mansfield, Sr.

"When through my boyhood's joys I passed,
And on through manhood sped,
My form in front no shadow cast,
The light was straight ahead."

"But now I cannot help but spy
My shadow on the plain,
And backward I must cast my eye,
To see that light again."

I am indebted for the earliest data on grist mills to W. H. Adams, a pioneer settler of Millbrook township. Mr. Adams says that a grist mill was built at Rochester, (now Elmore) on Spoon river, in the year 1836. John Smith, Jr., started to build this mill, when Mr. Clarke Stanton from Rochester, N. Y. purchased a half interest in the mill property. It is presumed that this is the way the village got its name.

The Rounds mill on Spoon river in West Jersey township, Stark county, was built in 1837; and at another point on Spoon river near Dahinda, a grist mill was built in the early 40's. The Spring Valley mill in Millbrook township was built by John Carter in 1856.

Pictures of the long ago are recalled by the stanzas of a poem written by Odillon B. Slane:

"The grist mill was surely a boon
On a bank of a river, the Spoon,
The old mill dam—its water-wheel span,
Is silent for many a moon."

"Near the pioneer's cabin home,
The buckwheat fields are sown,
And the slap-jack cakes in the oven bake
With the venison and the pone."

Oh my! oh me! how one recalls those stacks of hot buckwheat cakes for breakfast on the cold winter mornings. Well spread with honey or sorghum and rich country butter, a feast for a king could not taste better.

Of course the flailing out the grain, with flails made for the purpose, was mighty hard work, yet, the thought of what those three-cornered grains would soon be turned into, gave more of zest and zip to the flailing than there was in any other farm work.

To go to mill with a grist to get ground was one of my greatest pleasures, even if I did have to get up at 4 a. m. on such occasions. It was necessary to start early so that "your turn" at the mill would not come too late in the day.

The mill we generally took our grain to was Cox's on Spoon river, about 2 miles from Duncan. I recall, too, that each year after corn planting, the Slane boys, Harrison boys, Frank Bouton and my brother and myself would go fishing near the Cox mill. We always got a whole lot more fun than fish.

For several years we took our grist to the Evans Mill, located on the east branch of Kickapoo creek, in Radnor township. They did not do as large a business at that time as was done at the Cox mill, so we did not have to wait so long for our grist. If the roads were not too muddy, we went south to the Asa Beall corner, then east to Moffit's corner, past the John Harrison farm where I saw my first wind mill. If the roads were muddy we would take another route, viz: north to John Slane's, east of the Warren Hall corner, thence south and east to the mill. After getting our grist, minus the toll, of course, which was the pay for the grinding, we would start for home with the flour, middlings and bran into which our load of wheat had been changed.

J. R. Harrison, of Peoria, son of William Harrison, whose farm joined the Mansfield farm on the east, tells the following as one of the never-to-be-forgotten trips to the Evans mill. A neighbor's boy, Memce Curl, and "Jim" or "X. Y. Z." as the boys called him, made this trip together, combining their loads in one wagon. Shortly after leaving the mill with their flour, etc., on the journey home, a terrific storm overtook them. With the heavy downpour of the wind-driven rain and almost blinding lightning, the team turned off into a by-road, so that when the boys (11 or 12 years old)

realized that they were on the wrong road, they knew not what to do. They were as completely lost as if in a thousand acre forest. There was no object in sight that gave them an idea as to the direction of home.

Mr. Harrison, realizing that something might happen in such a storm, saddled a horse and struck out in search of them. Following the fresh wagon tracks he soon found the boys and team. The flour was but slightly injured, as it was well covered. Soaked to the skin, the two boys were soon piloted to the homes that never before nor since seemed so dear to them.

In the olden days, life had its romance—its joys as well as its hardships. At our parties where the old folks with a religious turn of mind would not permit dancing, we would sing and play:

“Happy is the miller who lives by himself,
As the wheel goes round he’s againing in wealth,
One hand in the hopper, the other in the sack,
“Ladies step forward, and gents step back.”

At the close of each verse there was a scramble for partners and some ONE got left.

When the steam grist mill at Kickapoo was started we made a few trips to that old village as much through curiosity as anything else.

In '67 or '68 the “Hitchcock, Vorhees & Seed” grist mill was built at Princeville. This being three miles from home, we took our grists there until it was destroyed by fire in 1884.

John Bowman operated a saw mill for a number of years in the triangular piece of ground east of the railroad, north of block one. In 1880 this mill burned down.

The experiences that I have related, were by no means uncommon or individual, except in details. These are but a part of the common history during

the first part of the 19th century, in what was then known as the Great Northwest of this country.

The old familiar mill stones have practically ceased to exist, and have been replaced by the grooved, chilled, iron rollers. In his "Recent Progress in Flour Manufacture," Dr. Friedrich Kick says that more progress has been made in the flour milling industry during the last forty years, than during the previous forty centuries.

EVANS MILL

By Myrtis Evans, 1924

In the early days of Illinois, when deer and wolves were plentiful and prairie chickens were common game, before steam and electricity had supplanted the old-time machinery, water mills were quite common in all parts of the state.

One of these mills, known all over the country as the Evans Mill, stood on a fork of the Kickapoo Creek, on Section Twenty-nine in Radnor Township, seven miles south and one mile east of Princeville.

This mill was built about 1840 by a man named Pierce.

It was constructed much upon the same principle as many of the water mills in use at that time. The frame was oak, put together with wooden pins. A mill race about one half mile in length ran along one side.

The grain was elevated, one sack at a time to the second floor of the mill by means of a pulley and rope, then was dumped into a hopper and passed between the mill stones.

After a while this mill came into the hands of Evan Evans who had followed the milling business in his native state of Pennsylvania. It was soon after he came into possession of the property that

it became known as the Evans Mill. Mr. Evans continued to operate the mill in connection with his farming until his death in 1867.

After the death of the elder Evans, the milling business was carried on by his sons Walter and David until about 1870 when the railroads brought the country in closer touch with the larger cities and the operation of steam mills caused the old mill to close down for want of business.

Many are memories and incidents that cluster around the "Old Mill."

"Listen to the water-mill,
All the live-long day."

could not be said of the old Evans mill every day, as the Kickapoo did not always contain a sufficient supply of water to fill the mill race and produce the necessary power to turn the water wheel which was the motive power of the mill's machinery.

When the water was low the mill necessarily closed down, and it was not an unusual thing for a farmer to come from a distance of 25 or 30 miles and find that his corn or wheat had not been ground on account of low water.

Under such circumstances, if the miller had a stock of his own, he advanced the farmer meal or flour and then replaced it out of the farmer's own grain when the mill resumed operations.

"Going to mill" was one of the red letter days on the farm especially for the small boys who were allowed to go along.

Often one farmer would take all the grain for a whole neighborhood in sacks to the mill and leave it to be ground then another would call for the grist after the miller had ground it into flour or meal and taken out his toll.

The mill stood idle for many years, being one of the last reminders of pioneer days.

Men and women who had "gone to mill" when they were children came to the silent old mill to wander about the long unused rooms and look upon the rusty cobweb draped machinery, and they carried away with them bits of yellowed bolting cloth, old wooden pins that were used in putting the timbers together and pictures of the mill taken with their cameras, as souvenirs.

Being of no use to the present generation and yielding to the onward march of progress, the old mill was torn down in 1903 and the sturdy oak timbers which had withstood the storms of many years were used in building a barn, and the old mill passed into a thing of memory.

There are still living a few people who at the mention of Evans mill will recall the pioneer days of Peoria County and will say, "After all, the flour and meal produced by these old mills was of nearly as good quality as that produced by the machinery of today."

ESSEX TOWNSHIP

By Wm. R. Sandham, 1926

A part of the "Military Tract" set aside by Congress after the war of 1812 for soldier's bonus purposes, and a part of Putnam county until March 2, 1839 when Stark county was created, Essex Township was surveyed into 36 square sections, or 144 quarter sections of 160 acres each. It was named, when township organization was adopted in 1852, for Isaac B. Essex, and its first supervisor, in 1853, was Lemuel Dixon.

Of the 144 quarter-sections, 99 were given as bounties to as many men who served in the war of 1812, but apparently very few benefitted very much from the gifts. Nearly all of the quarter sections were sold by the recipients for less than \$100 each.

By a careful review of the names of those 99 soldiers and the records, I can find only one soldier of the war of 1812 who came to Essex township and lived on his bounty land. For his services in that war Jarville Chaffee was awarded the Southwest quarter of Section 9. He came from Michigan in 1834; built a house on his land and lived there until his death in 1846; his body buried in the Sheets cemetery about a mile from his home. That Southwest quarter of Section 9 is now owned by the Charles Henry Cox estate. All the Chaffees known in Stark county are descendants of that Jarville Chaffee, soldier of the war of 1812.

In December, 1828, there were no habitations of white people in what is now Stark County. Even the Indians did not have in it a permanent home. It was to them only a hunting ground. But a change was soon to take place, for on Section 15 of what is now Essex Township, an enterprising pioneer named Isaac B. Essex could be seen getting ready to build a home in the wilderness. He was busy cutting down trees, shaping the logs and preparing other necessary materials. In April, 1829, assisted by other pioneers from Peoria County, Mr. Essex put the prepared logs in place for the walls of the house. A roof was put on and a chimney built. The pioneer home was ready for occupancy. Mr. Essex, his wife and three children moved in, and in this way became the famous first settlers of Essex Township and of Stark County as well. In this pioneer home on August 27, 1829 was born a son named Simeon, remembered as the first white child born in what is now Stark County.

In early winter 1830-1831, the father and mother of Isaac B. Essex, six of their sons, their only daughter and her husband, David Cooper, came to Illinois from Virginia. They all lived until spring at the Isaac B. Essex home, Mr. and Mrs. Cooper sleeping in a covered wagon.

From 1831 to 1837 the population of the Town-

ship grew rapidly. Among those who came and built houses I may recall John B. Dodge and family, Benjamin Smith and three sons and their families, who were among the first to come; the Graves, Cox, Dixon and Colwell families from Ohio; Jarville Chaffee and family from Michigan; Thomas Winn and family from Indiana; Captain Henry Butler and family from Connecticut; General Samuel Thomas and family from Pennsylvania, and several other families whose names are not available. In 1832 a man named Leek and his son came from east of the Illinois river and built a sawmill and flour mill on Spoon River, southwest of the present Wyoming. A flood in 1836 washed away the dam and it was never rebuilt.

On July 4, 1834 the people of the settlement came together and built the historic first school house in what is now Stark County, a short distance from the pioneer home of Mr. Essex. The first teacher was Adam Perry, who was paid \$55.50 for a three-months term. The second teacher was Sabrina Chatfield, who was paid \$13.00 for a three-months term, and the third was Mary Lake, who was paid \$3.31 (or another record says \$6.34) for teaching six weeks and two days. The lumber for the seats in that first school house was sawed at the Leek mill.

In 1834-'35 the section was served by a weekly mail route from Springfield to Galena via Peoria. The settlers took turns at carrying the mail over from the Illinois River bluffs, along which the route passed. There was a sub-office in the home of Mr. Essex.

From 1830 to 1840 there was a great mania for land speculation, especially along the line of platting town sites and, by extensive advertising, selling lots for the highest possible profiteering prices. Three such towns were platted in our Township of Essex before the year 1840: Wyoming, Moulton and Massillon.

Wyoming was laid out by General Samuel Thomas in May, 1836, on the Northeast quarter of Section 2. Wyoming has made a considerable growth and progress. It has become famous as the birthplace of the Order of the Eastern Star, and also as the place where Charles E. Duryea went to school four years between 1870 and 1880, and where he conceived the idea of the automobile.

Moulton was laid out in August, 1836, by Robert Schuyler and others on the Southeast quarter of Section 4. At one time it had several residences, two or more stores, a blacksmith shop operated by Stephen and Calvin Eastman, and one or two other shops. There is a tradition that a building was to be raised north of the stream called Jug Run, and it was thought necessary to have some whiskey to aid in the raising. A messenger was sent to Moulton to get it. While he was away a heavy shower occurred, and the water in Jug Run became both deep and rapid. The messenger bravely rode his horse into the raging current. In the crossing the filled jug was dropped into the rushing water and was seen no more. That is the way Jug Run received its name. The town site of Moulton is now farm land and is owned by John Allen.

Massillon was laid out by Stephen Trickle in April, 1837, on the Northwest quarter of Section 32. At one time Massillon had six or more houses, one or two stores and a blacksmith shop. The Massillon town site was formally vacated by Jefferson Trickle, in October 1853, and is now farm land owned by Mrs. Hattie Brockway Gettemy.

The muster rolls of the Black Hawk war show that Thomas Essex, a brother of Isaac B. Essex, served as a soldier in that war. It has been often asserted that several residents of the township served as soldiers in the Mexican War, but their names are not given in any accessible records.

In 1837 Enoch Cox, a miller by trade, came to Essex Township from Ohio, and built a saw mill

and a flour mill on Indian Creek, on Section 8. Both of the mills had a good patronage, but on account of inadequate supply of water in Indian Creek, it became necessary to build a flour mill where there was more water. The new and larger flour mill was built by Mr. Cox about 1842 on Spoon River, just below the mouth of Camping Run, on Section 23. Enoch Cox operated that flour mill until 1860, and from that time until about 1885, it was operated by his son William K. Cox. Both father and son were known for many miles around as the honest Spoon River Millers, and as a reward for that reputation they had a profitable patronage. The mill was torn down about 1890.

A saw mill was built by Myron Prince about 1842 at the Slackwater town site, just East of the present covered "Slackwater" bridge. This mill, which furnished lumber for a school house in Princeville Township in 1844, was burned in 1847, and rebuilt in 1848. A carding mill, also, was owned and operated by Joel Hicks. Slackwater is said to have had at one time, about a dozen houses, three stores, a hotel, a brewery, five places where liquor was sold, and two blacksmith shops, besides the sawmill and carding mill; but, like the towns of Moulton and Massillon, it disappeared from view soon after the coming of the C. B. & Q. railroad with the town of Duncan.

I have not been able to find any satisfactory records of church history of the pioneer times in Essex township. The circuit riders and other itinerant preachers of that time made regular stopping places at the homes of Isaac B. Essex and General Samuel Thomas for church services, to which the neighbors were always invited. Classes were organized for the study of the Bible and for prayer in the Essex settlement and in Wyoming. John W. Agard and Adam Perry, the first public school teacher in the county, and who afterwards joined the Mormons, were the first leaders of the

classes. The meetings of those classes led to the organization of a Methodist Episcopal society that held regular church services in the homes of the members and in the school houses until a church was built in Wyoming some time in the 1850's. A United Brethren society was organized in the south part of the Township, and that society built a church in the year 1867. That church and the church in Duncan are now the only church buildings in Essex Township.

Essex Township is noted for several things for which none of the other seven Townships are or can be noted, namely: the first settlement in Stark County; the first white child born in the county; the first church services; the first saw mill and flour mill; the first school house and the first public school in the county; the first post office; the first doctor; the first town site platted in the county; and as important as any of the others, Essex Township is the birthplace of the Order of the Eastern Star.

VALLEY TOWNSHIP

A general history of Valley Township is available in the volume of township histories collected and published by Auten & Auten, bankers, in 1906. However, more details and sidelights on the subject have arisen since then, and we take the opportunity to reproduce some of them here. Credit is given to the "Stark County News," James A. Nowlan, Editor. (Sept. 1927.)

April 2, 1831, Putnam county was divided into four precincts, one of which, Spoon River Precinct, included all the country south of the direct line from the head of Crow Prairie to Six-Mile Grove, thence northwest to the original county line, and in this was included what is now called Valley township.

After much controversy, March 2, 1839, the council of revision reported approval of the act and

Stark county was established out of six Congressional townships of Putnam and two of Knox county.

The first settlers in the township were mostly from the Emerald Isle who settled in the north part. Some English settled in the south with just enough Scotchmen and Germans to keep them peaceable. One thing is noticeable about these good people. They had a trade or occupation besides farming and not a "picked up" one either for they had served their apprenticeships.

There does not appear to be any mention of the first settler or who built the first house but we find that some of the farms have been in the same family for years. The oldest record found is David Hodges, in section 33, bought in 1851, and the family have resided on and worked the farm for 76 years.

Valley is drained by three creeks and has fifty bridges which will average fifty feet in length. Valley never asked for county aid in the matter of bridges until in 1924 when the big flood washed out seventeen of these bridges.

In 1859 a little Irishman came to Valley with nothing but a spade, but when he died a few years ago he and his sons had paid for 1640 acres of land and they had divided it themselves satisfactorily, without any services of attorneys. He was a Colgan.

Valley township has had its history written by county historians and has had favorable mention of its good and bad qualities but we have never seen mention of the "devil's lane," a road so called and named by its early settlers. Those living in this lane came from a country where the snakes had been driven away, therefore they did not know the danger of the rattler until they located where they were thick. They at once began attempts to find a remedy that would neutralize the poison of the snake bites. They found it in the old red whiskey

which any of them could take with a relish and at that time it was cheap. If they had a jug and thirty cents, they could buy a gallon, enough for eight doses.

In politics, Valley has been nearly evenly divided between the two principal national parties. When one hears that the Democrats won in Valley he must know that the roads and mud holes were so bad that the voters from the villages could not get there, not having horses. But if the Republicans win, one may know that the roads are fairly good and an auto can go to the polls.

MANY OLD STARK COUNTY TOWNS ARE NOW BUT MEMORIES

(From The Stark County News of March 30, 1927)

CAMP GROVE

Camp Grove is no longer in Stark county. It was established at an early date on the line between Stark and Mashall counties, near the southeast corner of Penn township. Among the early business men were J. Townsend, Cyrus Bocock, R. G. Fargo, William Evans, S. H. Nichols and W. J. Townsend. When the Chicago & Northwestern railroad from Peoria to Nelson was built in 1902 it passed a short distance east of old Camp Grove and most of the business places "pulled up stakes" and removed to the railroad.

DUNCAN

A few months later in the same year, on June 10, 1870, to be exact, Mr. Butler also platted the town of Duncan for Dr. Castle in section 35 of Essex township. The early business men were F. F. Brockway, John H. Slater, George Fautz, William Heath, John Barker. Dr. T. C. Thomas was probably the first resident physician and W. H. Miller was the first postmaster.

SLACKWATER

Slackwater was a village of some importance at one time as a trading point and neighborhood center. It was located in section 33, Essex township, just east of Spoon River. The building of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad and the founding of Duncan a mile and a half east, robbed Slackwater of its prestige and it sank into insignificance.

SPEER

While the Peoria & Nelson branch of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad was under construction, James A. Speers, who owned a farm on the line of the railroad in section 36, Valley Township, conceived the idea of founding a town. On December 5, 1901, Henry H. Oliver, county surveyor, platted the town of Speer. Speer soon came into prominence as a trading and shipping point for the southeastern part of the county.

STARK

Five miles Southeast of Wyoming, on the C. R. I. & P. railroad, is the little village of Stark which grew up soon after the railroad was completed, but was never officially platted.

STRINGTOWN

In an atlas of Stark county is shown a thickly settled neighborhood in the southwestern part of Essex township which has long been known as Stringtown. Its location is almost identical with that of the old town of Massillon. A church and public school are the only institutions left today.

WADY PETRA

This little town with the oriental name was platted June 3, 1873, by Edwin Butler, county surveyor, for Mrs. Anna K. Chase. This town also fell short of the expectations of its founders and consequently never grew to be very important.

WEST JERSEY

Early in the year 1856 Jacob Young employed Carson Berfield, who had previously served as county surveyor, to lay off a town almost in the geographical center of West Jersey township which town was named West Jersey. Among the early industries and business houses of West Jersey were Snedeker's mill, John Catton's coal mines, Giwitts & Son's planing mill, W. H. Little's harness shop, William Atkinson's blacksmith shop and W. H. Johnson's store. A post office was established in the village before the Civil war.

AN ANCIENT SKINNING KNIFE

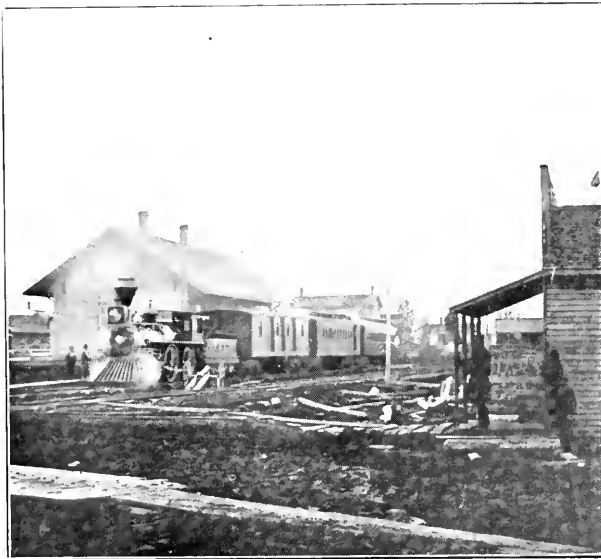
By Josephine Bowman Wetzler

While excavating for a church in Kilbride Parish, Lancashire, Scotland, in the year 1838, workmen uncovered, with the bones of a man seven feet tall, a flint agateized skinning knife, belonging to the stone age. Robert Cameron was pastor of the church being built. He later came to Princeville, Ill., and was for many years pastor of the First Presbyterian church of that town.

The skinning knife is now in the possession of John Bowman, of Peoria, Ill.

Down through the distant ages,
 Deep in the hidden years,
 Through toilsome halt and stages,
 Through war, and love, and tears;
 Written on far-flung pages,
 The story of Man appears.

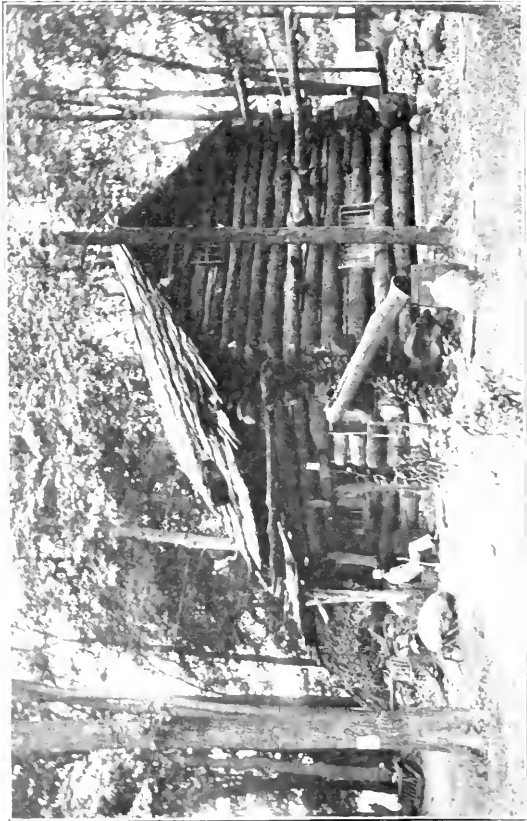
Workmen digging the footings
 For the Church of a mighty Clan,
 When the ring of shovel on flint-stone
 Discloses the tool of a man!
 Recognized such by its markings
 Of purpose, and effort and plan.



PEORIA AND ROCK ISLAND DEPOT
AND
AKRON AVENUE CROSSING, 1871.

Notice front of Dan Hitchcock's cider ranch, now R. Cox & Son's grain and lumber office, and the sidewalk on south side of Akron avenue. Notice also top of Thos. Allwood residence, now home of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Waymire. Also the old town cannon is close to and directly to right of locomotive.

This cut is from photo in possession of Mrs. Emma Alter Morrow, daughter of Wm. H. Alter, first express and station agent of the "Rock Island" in Princeville. He held this position from time road was finished, and before depot was built, for twenty years or more.



CUTTER'S PIONEER LOG CABIN AND GROVE
PRINCEVILLE, ILL.

There was no chance of mistaking,
Though crude and unskilled and untaught,
The mind of a man—a Creator,
That shape and that form had wrought,
And his primitive dream, through the ages
between
As a message to Man is brought.

We have tools now to measure the thousandth
inch,
Or the distance from sun to sun,
But our knowledge is yet as a little child's
And our lessons have only begun,
For Man was made to struggle and search
'Til the Law of Perfection is won.

The spider is spinning his web today
The same as he spun it when
This knife was cut; unchanged is the comb
Of the bee, or the nest of the wren;
But the tortuous path of creative thought
Belongs to the mind of Men.

SENACHWINE, LAST CHIEF OF THE POTTAWATOMIES

By Odillon B. Slane

Senachwine Creek and Village in the northwest part of Peoria county got their names from an Indian Chief of that name. This creek is near Chilli-cothe, but farther up the Illinois River. Senachwine was the last chief of the Pottawatomie tribe. He succeeded Gomo as Chief when the latter died.

The story is told that in 1832-33, M. B. Silliman and Joel Hicks were in a boat one day going to mill, about the mouth of Crow Creek, and they met two Indians in a canoe with something under a blanket. Our men hailed them and asked if it was venison.

One of the Indians pointed to the blanket and said: "Senachwine dead!" This was indeed true. Senachwine was buried near the stream that bears his name.

The following lines from J. H. Bryant are a beautiful tribute to his memory:

"He slept beneath the spreading shade,
Where woods and wide savannahs meet,
Where sloping hills around have made
A quiet village green and sweet.

A stream that bears his name and flows
In glimmering gushes from the west
Makes a light mummering as it flows
Beside his lovely place of rest."

"Fading Glories," that wonderful painting by Nicholas Brewer, might have been painted of Senachwine himself. The scene represents an old Indian chief in eagle feathers, standing alone and in the silence looking meditatively toward the setting sun.

HUNTING WILD TURKEYS

By Leverette Mansfield, Sr., 1924

Josiah Fulton was one of the earliest pioneer settlers at Fort Clark (now Peoria.) Ten or twelve years after our Civil War, he would occasionally visit his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mansfield, who lived south of Princeville. At such times, he would also visit his old friend of pioneer days, Benjamin Slane, who, too, lived south of Princeville. (See Vol. 1, Page 20.)

As the two old men sat together, they liked to go back into the past and re-live their early experiences at Fort Clark. The incident which I wish to relate is of special interest because of its connec-

tion with some Indians near the Fort and because it came very near to being a "wild goose chase" instead of a turkey hunt.

In the early days turkeys were more plentiful than they are now. They were wild and lived in the woods where they roosted in trees and were either shot or trapped by the settlers. A big holiday among the pioneers was not complete without wild turkey as one of the principal dishes upon the banquet table.

Upon this trip, Mr. Fulton and Mr. Slane tramped for three days through the woods, not even seeing a turkey feather. They were about to give up the search when they met some friendly Indians near the close of the third day. The white men had much difficulty at first in making the Indians understand their questions but finally after an exchange of something a little more concrete than grunts and words, the Indian leader with many grunts and gestures, pointed to a lone clump of trees about a half a mile away, and said, "there—turkey roost."

When feeding is good these big game birds go to roost early, so our hunters had barely time to hide in the brush within range of the roost when the birds began to come in. In a short time the two huntsmen, thanks to their skill with rifles, had two turkey gobblers as fine as ever strutted through the woods near the raging Kickapoo.

MRS. BREESE'S POETRY; WRITTEN 1846-'47

Mrs. Hannah Breese was a Sister of Dr. Charles Cutter and Wife of Rev. Robt. F. Breese, See Vol. 1.)

Respected Directors:
 Who should be the protectors
 Of schools in our town;
 We wish to address you,
 But not to distress you,
 So on us don't frown.

Miss Harriet Booth,
(She tells us the truth
Which no doubt she has told,)
Since the weather is rougher,
Must sometimes needs suffer
Most keenly with cold.
And then she bewails
That confusion prevails,
And the breaking of laws,
From the very same cause,
Which no doubt is a crime.
Now these ills to arrest
We would humbly suggest:
Mr. Smith who's a squire
Should furnish wood well dried
To kindle the fire.
And then that the labor
Twixt him and his neighbor
May be well divided,
Perhaps Mr. Phelps
Some other good helps
Will see are provided:
Say a box for the coal,
Without any hole
Through which it can shake
And so strong that the boys
'Mid their tumult and noise
Cannot easily break.
The plan might be tried
To have one end wide,
And narrow the other;
The narrow end open,
Through the sides that are slopin'
A handle of leather.
For our teacher, we fear
From what we can hear,
May soon leave us the ground,
And hie far away
To the new Iowa;
Then where shall another be found?

DR. LUTHER MADAN ANDREWS

By L. A. Blanchard, 1925

Luther Madan Andrews was born October 16, 1824, in the state of Ohio. He read Medicine with Dr. Wright in Talmadge, Ohio. He married, in 1853, Miss Fannie Robinson. After practicing two years in Talmadge, he moved to Princeville, Illinois. He served three years as assistant surgeon in the 47th Illinois Volunteers. While living in Illinois there were born to Dr. and Mrs. Andrews five children, John, Forest, Edwin, Fannie and Louise.

About the year 1875 they moved to Lewis, Iowa and to Oregon about 1896. Dr. Andrews passed away early in the year '98, his wife following him a few years later. Fannie and Louise are the only ones of the family living.

Fannie lives at Anevea, Oregon, and Louise at Portland, Oregon.

John died in Lewis, Iowa, just after being admitted to the bar.

Forrest and his wife died while living on Friday Island in Puget Sound. They were burned to death. They left three children.

Ed married Miss Luella Warne, formerly of Princeville. He died about three years ago in Oregon City, Oregon. His wife and three children survive him.

**HISTORY OF FREDERICK BOLIVER
BLANCHARD**

By Mrs. Etta Blanchard Edwards, 1926

Thomas Blanchard, grandfather of Frederick Boliver Blanchard, was born in Virginia, moving to North Carolina and then to Kentucky, where he became the owner of a large plantation. William Patrick, Frederick Blanchard's father, was six years old when taken to Kentucky, where he grew to ma-

turity. Here he married Mary Barham, daughter of a Baptist minister.

William Patrick, being opposed to slavery, left Kentucky and settled in Lawrence County, Illinois, afterwards removing to Peoria County where he died in Princeville in 1868, his wife having died the year before.

Frederick Boliver Blanchard was born in Lawrenceville, Illinois, April 3, 1835, and was brought to Peoria County the next year. He grew to manhood on his father's farm southwest of Princeville. His education was secured under great difficulties. From early childhood he made his way through rain, mud, slush and snow to a crude, cold and uncomfortable school house. When he had finished the work offered by the district school, he was ready for more advanced work then procurable, which equipped him well for the needs of his time. He delighted in social activities and won distinction in the debating and singing schools of the neighborhood.

At the age of twenty he purchased sixty acres of land adjoining his father's farm and began business for himself. He was married March 12, 1857, to Amy Reeves, daughter of Jacob Reeves and Hannah Schofield Reeves. Jacob Reeves had come from New York, married Hannah Schofield in Ohio, and they moved in 1837 to Spoon River, Stark County, Illinois, and established the home where their daughter Amy was born.

Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard began housekeeping in the true pioneer spirit, with little besides dry goods boxes for furniture and most meager equipment for farming. These brave souls diligently overcame many adversities and disappointments and established a home, adding comforts as they were able to procure them. They were the parents of eight children, three of whom died in childhood. The five surviving are Mrs. Julia Etta Edwards of Pasadena, California; Mrs. Hattie Wear, Princeville; William Kinkaid and Lucius Boliver of Peo-

ria, Illinois; and Mrs. Lois Ellen Butts of Detroit, Michigan.

In 1866 Mr. Blanchard located in Princeville and engaged in mercantile business, and later transferred his activities to grain and stock buying. He was a successful business man, and, with the help of his good wife whose love of home was a marked characteristic, established a home which was a joy to the many with whom they shared it. He loved congenial companions and a good story, and his office became headquarters for the discussion of social and political topics of the day. The playing of checkers was a favorite amusement in which Mr. Blanchard became very proficient, taking great pride in contesting with many of the champions of other localities.

He was public spirited and aggressive in everything that was for the uplift of the community, was a member of the first council elected in Princeville, and was at one time mayor of Princeville. When the C. R. I. and P. Railroad was surveyed Mr. Blanchard spent much time in helping to secure the route through Princeville. In politics he was a staunch Republican, but he could deviate from the lines of his party and vote for the man whom he believed to represent the best interests of the people.

In local affairs his position was always unreservedly against the saloon as it existed at one time in Princeville, and at various times he gave his entire time and much of his means in the prosecution of lawbreakers. He helped to organize the Red Ribbon Club with the purpose of helping the youth and others to secure amusements that were clean, and take away the lure of the saloon by giving them something better. He built the first sidewalk and had the first telephone in Princeville and was ardent for any improvement which appealed to him as a benefit to the community. He was a charter member of the Old Settlers Union and the annual Picnic was to him a most enjoyable event.

SKETCH OF WM. W. CHURCH, CENTENARIAN

(Compiled From His Own Writing

By Peter Auten, 1928)

Mr. Church has been well known for years at Brimfield Picnics, visiting with relatives there, and was given a place on Princeville Old Settlers program in 1926, his age at that time being almost 98. His eyesight and hearing were both good, and his wiry little body got around the grounds in good shape.

Again he visited our Picnic, a guest of honor, on Aug. 30, 1928, lacking the time only until Jan. 11, 1929 when he will be 100 years old. In his speech of 1926, typewritten, and read for him while he listened intently and nodded approval, he suggested that with his white hair he might be taken for "Old Santa," then adding the Biblical suggestion that perhaps the audience came out to see him, an old leaf shaken by the wind.

Mr. Church's father and mother both came from Ireland, on different ships, and were married in New Brunswick Province, Canada. He was born in New Brunswick and came with his parents first to Harrisburg, Pa.; then farther west by covered wagon drawn by two horses. A large tent and a spring wagon drawn by a single horse, were extra possessions of the family. They started with a cow, also, but sold her. The family lived for a time in Peoria and then in Charleston (now Brimfield.) Wm. W. was 12 years old when reaching Brimfield in 1840 and lived there until, as a young man with trade of wagon maker, he conducted a shop at Knoxville, Ill. For perhaps the last 50 years he has lived around with his children at different places, greatly enjoying the honors given him by the Odd Fellows' Lodge and by Old Settlers' gatherings.

His speech refers to the "carly 30'ties and

40'ties" and recalls amongst others, the following characteristics of Pioneer days:

He knew President Holmes' father and grandfather.

His education at 12 years not much ahead of what children at 5 and 6 have now.

Value of land at \$2.00 per acre.

Refers to choice of groves for first homes; and suggests Princeville one of the best groves around, naming the varieties of trees.

Refers to use of walnut and wild cherry for cabinet work, tables, beds and furniture; also to hickory and sugar maple for farm implements.

Refers to splitting rails.

Refers to fur bearing animals such as otter, mink, beaver, foxes and coons.

Refers to venison and prairie chicken as main articles of diet, "until the prairie mantle was turned upside down;" then refers to chopping axe, first used in planting corn in unbroken sod.

Refers to use of grain cradle; also recalls the Old Apple Tree Row west of grove.

Use of jack knives and flint for lighting a fire, later "brimstone sticks;" this contrasted with "large cities and streets now lighted by turning a knob."

Refers to new methods and chance for farmers to use their brains as well as their hands.

Refers to bread or "corn dodgers" baked in Dutch ovens stone heated; the same ovens used in scalding hogs; "boot boxes" used for children's cradles, sheep skins for saddles. Horses and oxen tramped out wheat on the ground; bed sheets used for table cloths when company was had; stools and benches used, wooden pins for husking corn; locust thorns for clothes pins and hair pins; grape vines used for clothes lines; and underclothing "not used until last of 40'ties."

Log cabins were built "as robins build their nests, of mud and sticks" and also forts were used

for protection. These had stalls or rooms for six or eight families, with earthen floors, and hazel brush and leaves for bedding; all this from personal recollection. Families lived on venison, wild fowls and wild berries. Parents blazed trees and made paths for future times, for their children and grandchildren and others.

Building log cabins was only small part of what had to be accomplished: prairie mantle must be turned under, rails made for fencing, wells dug, stables, bridges, school houses and many other things provided.

Mr. Church closed the address by appealing to the children and grandchildren to appreciate what their parents have done and to continue reverence for their memory in pioneer picnics; also commended their well kept cemetery.

Two or three times he referred to himself and his talk as "home spun."

THE DANIEL CORBETT FAMILY

By Maude I. Corbett, 1924

Daniel Corbett came to Peoria County from Genesee County, New York, in 1833, at the age of twenty-four, covering the greater portion of the journey on foot and securing a passage on boat by working. His grandfather, Alexander Corbett, was a sergeant in the regiment of the British Army called the Duke of Argyle's, commanded by Colonel Campbell. He was honourably discharged from service, and with his family came to America in 1800, from Paisley, Scotland, and settled at Pulman, N. Y. William Corbett, his son, a mere lad when he came to America, was later married to Miss Grace McLaughlin, and to this union were born two sons, Daniel and William G. Corbett.

In 1832 the Corbett family moved to Pembroke, Genesee County, N. Y. The next year Daniel

Corbett came to Peoria County, Illinois, and at first located at Hale's Mills, Kickapoo Township, assisting in the construction of the mill. Later he helped, under the direction of Bishop Chase, in the construction of the building of Jubilee College.

Preferring the hills to the low river land at Peoria, in 1838 he purchased at the Quincy land sale, the farm in Radnor Township known as "The Old Corbett Place" located five miles south of Princeville. In 1840, he began making improvements; in 1842, he moved there; in 1843, he was married to Miss Frances Gordon, a native of Surrey County, North Carolina. He and his wife endured all the privations of pioneer life, but ever supported educational and religious institutions. In 1850, he built the brick house which is now standing (1924) with brick burned on the neighboring farm belonging to the Wakefields.

The house was built at great sacrifice, and through the sale of a quarter section tract in Knox county. The wood work was bought in Chicago, Mr. Corbett traveling the entire distance there and back with a yoke of oxen. Mr. Ayling of Princeville did the carpenter work, Graham Klinck and his father were the brick masons, and the total cost of the construction of the two-story brick house was seven hundred dollars. The rooms were considered very spacious in comparison with the limited quarters of the early settler's cabin, and made such an impression that nephews and nieces returning after years of absence were amazed at their smallness. The attic was later a place of mystery and wonder to the grandchildren, for there was grandmother's discarded spinning wheel, and it was a common source of amusement to put together the wheels of the old wooden clock.

The Civil War brought on another siege of privation. The father being in ill health was almost unable to work, and as hired help was scarce, a great portion of the farm work fell to the lot of

the only son, George, who was seven years of age at the beginning of the war. He recalls vividly one hot August morning in the early sixties, when a woman accompanied by a young soldier came across the field. He and a hired man with three yoke of oxen were breaking prairie land, covered with brush higher than their heads. The woman, his mother, was very sad because her brother was returning to fight in the very regions of their early childhood home in North Carolina. The brother, a gay young officer, Captain Tom Gordon, merrily advised the boys to stop such hard work and go South to shoot rebels—that it was far greater fun. But, alas! he went forth to a conflict never to return.

Daniel Corbett was a member of the Methodist church, and with the support of William Rowcliffe, was a promoter in having Zion church built on land adjoining his farm. He gave liberally to all church activities; among them to Hedding College. In politics he was a staunch Republican, and during war times an ardent follower of Abraham Lincoln.

The survivors of the Daniel Corbett family and those bearing the Corbett name are the daughters, Rebecca and Harriett of Dunlap, the son, George W. Corbett, his wife, Alice I. Harden Corbett, and their daughter, Maude I. of Princeville. The sole survivor of the William G. Corbett family bearing the Corbett name is Dr. Frank Corbett of Washington, D. C., formerly of Minneapolis, Minn.

Grace Corbett Carr, eldest daughter of Daniel Corbett, a teacher from 1868-'72, leaves the following children; Daniel W. Carr of Princeville, Alfred and George of Edelstein, Nettie G. of Peoria, and Everett Carr, supervisor of Medina Township.

Lucinda Corbett Minkler, deceased 1895, left no survivor. Howard Hardin Corbett, son of George and Alice Harden Corbett, a teacher and farmer in

Illinois and Virginia died 1918 at the age of thirty-one, at Evanston, Ill. Both will be remembered for their high Christian characters.

The faith in the Life Beyond which has ever been characteristic of the family inspires all with the hope of the final Reunion.

CAPTAIN DAVID DEWOLF

By Wm. R. Sandham, 1924

Among the California gold seekers of 1849, and one of the minority who accumulated and returned with a fairly good amount of wealth, was a robust, healthy and ambitious man named David Dewolf. He later became a well known resident of Stark County, Illinois, and his tragic death in the battle of Corinth, 1862 was among the first that brought to the realization of the people of Stark County that the country had entered into a great war, and that the life of the nation was at stake.

David Dewolf, son of Simeon and Clarissa Allen Dewolf, was born in Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, April 1, 1822. His ancestor, Balthasar Dewolf, came from France and settled in Wethersfield, Connecticut, in 1664. Soon after the expulsion of the French speaking people from Nova Scotia (Acadia) great inducements were offered the people in New England to move to Nova Scotia. Among those who accepted the offers made and moved from New England to Nova Scotia were the great grand parents of David Dewolf in the year 1761.

David Dewolf's father and mother had six sons, and fearing that some or all of those sons would take to a sea faring life the mother induced the family to move to the United States. They came in a sea-going vessel to New York, thence on the Hudson river and Erie canal to Buffalo, thence on Lake Erie to Cleveland, Ohio, settling in Clark County, Ohio, in 1834. The father and sons engaged in farming. On April 1, 1847, David Dewolf married

Miss Matilda Allen Greenwood of Clark County, Ohio, a niece of Lewis Bayley, who later came to Stark County, Illinois (in 1849.)

When the exciting news of gold in California reached the southwestern part of Ohio, a company was organized and financed to take a large number of eager and hopeful men to share in the benefit of the wonderful discovery. Several young men from Clark County joined the company, among them David Dewolf who was one of the most hopeful, leaving his wife and baby daughter in their home in Ohio. The company left Cincinnati April 12, 1849. They went by the way of the Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri rivers to Independence, Missouri, a city of historic fame as the beginning of the overland route to Oregon, New Mexico and California.

The company of which David Dewolf was a member was unusually well organized. It was equipped with well made wagons, the best of well trained oxen, an ample supply of provisions, camping outfits and ammunition. The company was made up of several divisions, each in charge of a captain, and David Dewolf was made captain of one of the divisions. One of the rules of the organization was that they should do no traveling on Sunday, that day to be observed as a day of rest for man and beast.

David Dewolf kept a diary during the journey to California, copies of which are now in the Newberry Library of Chicago, Illinois, the H. E. Huntington Library of Pasadena, California, the Illinois State Historical Library in Springfield, Illinois, and the Public Library of Wyoming, Illinois. The company left Independence May 12, 1849, and arrived at the newly discovered gold diggings in California the first week in November, after an arduous and toilsome journey of nearly six months.

Mr. Dewolf was fairly successful in the diggings. He quit the work of a regular miner in July, 1850, and engaged in teaming, hauling provisions

and other supplies from San Francisco to the camps of the gold miners. That work proved to be exceedingly profitable. He left California some time in 1851, and returned to his home in Ohio by way of the Isthmus of Panama.

About that time his wife's uncle Lewis Bayley, visiting his mother and other relatives in Clark County, Ohio, induced Mr. and Mrs. Dewolf to move to Illinois. Mr. Dewolf became a contractor in construction work on the Illinois division of what is now the "Big Four" railroad, and in some other like work.

In the early part of February, 1856, he bought the north half of Section 24, in Essex Township, Stark County, for which he paid \$1200. It is a tradition in the family that he paid for the land with some of the gold brought from California. He quit railroad construction work to become an Illinois farmer, continuing farming until the call of President Lincoln for aid in putting down armed rebellion.

Soon after the first call for volunteers, leaving his farm and five children in the care of his wife, he assisted in the raising of a company for the 47th Regt. Ill. Vol. Inf. He was elected first lieutenant of the company (Company K), and in a few months was made captain. He was with General Grant in the battles in Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee, and was killed while bravely leading his company in the battle of Corinth, Mississippi, October 3, 1862. His body was left on the battle field and place of burial is not known. The tallest monument in the beautiful Wyoming, Illinois, cemetery is in memory of Captain Dewolf, and the Wyoming Post of the Grand Army of the Republic was so named in his honor. All the reports from his comrades agree in saying that he was a very capable and courageous officer, greatly beloved by the men of his company, and held in the highest regard by the officers and men of his regiment.

Captain Dewolf's widow died in Wyoming, Illinois, Feb. 9, 1905. His son John Henry served a term of four years as sheriff of Fulton County, Illinois, and represented that County in the House of Representatives, 46th Illinois General Assembly. One-half of the land which Captain Dewolf bought in Stark County, Illinois, in 1856, is still in possession of some of his grandchildren.

Captain Dewolf's experience on the Oregon-California trail in 1849 is well exemplified in "The Covered Wagon" by Emerson Hough, and even more so in the moving picture that has been made from that book.

THE EVANS FAMILY

By Leila C. Evans, 1924

The first ancestor of the Evans family in America was Jenken Evans, who came from Wales and settled in Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, about 1700. Here, his grandson Evan, a pioneer settler of Radnor Township, was born on March 18, 1787. Growing to manhood, he was engaged as a miller. In 1819 he was married to Amelia Morris. A few years later, he brought his wife and three children, Walter Morris, Elizabeth T., and David, to Illinois, settling on a farm near Chillicothe. Here a fourth child was born, who lived but a few weeks. On Sept. 21, 1838 death again entered this home, taking the wife and mother. She and her infant son sleep in the old LaSalle cemetery, north of Mossville, Ill. After the death of his wife, Mr. Evans returned to Pennsylvania. There he was married to Mary Ann Hill on March 18, 1841. Soon after his second marriage he returned to Illinois and bought the Pierce grist mill, located on Kickapoo creek in Radnor Township. This mill he operated, with the help of his sons, until his death.

Radnor Township at that time was part of what was known as Benton Precinct, composed of

Radnor and Kickapoo Townships. When the new township was organized, Mr. Evans proposed the name Radnor—named for Radnor, Pennsylvania and Radnorshire, Wales, the home of his ancestors. He was one of the early supervisors of Radnor Township.

In Pennsylvania, he and his wife were Baptists. There was no Baptist Church near their new home so with some friends they started what is now the Baptist church at Kickapoo, Illinois.

Mr. Evans and his second wife were the parents of three children, Sarah Jane, who died at the age of eight years; Hannah Ann; and James Jenken.

In his home on the banks of the Kickapoo, Evan Evans spent the remainder of his long life. On October 13, 1867, he was called from his earthly home and laid to rest in the Kickapoo cemetery. His wife followed him two years later.

Walter M. Evans was born April 11, 1820, in Pennsylvania and died in Peoria County, March 28, 1879. He married Mary Ann Dickenson in 1850. She died on October 9, 1899. They were the parents of four sons: Adolphus, who died in Peoria, July 15, 1916; Evan, who died at Lamar, Mo., August 9, 1920; David Griffith, who died in Peoria, June 11, 1916; John Aaron, who died in Peoria, in 1910.

Elizabeth T. Evans was born in Pennsylvania, May 17, 1821 and died at Chillicothe, Illinois, October 7, 1861. She was married April 4, 1844, to Jesse Moffitt, who preceded her in death. They were the parents of five children, two dying in infancy. William C., the oldest, died in Texas in 1899. Sarah Celia (Mrs. Geo. Hall) died in California, Sept. 9, 1922. David Jesse, died in Texas, April 26, 1917.

David Evans was born in Montgomery County Pennsylvania, on October 11, 1829. He died in El Paso, Illinois on October 28, 1897. He was married to Mrs. Eunice Ryder on October 10, 1876. She died in 1915.

Hannah Ann Evans was born in Peoria County, October 16, 1844. She was married to Daniel Gale on February 22, 1872. They now live in Cullom, Illinois. One daughter and two sons were born to them. Felicit Ann died in Cullom, March 1, 1920. Wilfred Evans lives in Colorado Springs, Colorado, and Humbert Warren in Pontiac, Illinois.

James Jenken was born in Peoria County on April 10, 1848. He was married to Keziah Bishop, March 22, 1874. Both are now dead. They leave two children, Laura Eunice and Harry David.

Aunt Hannah remembers hearing her father say that he thought some day carriages would go without horses. He did not expect to see it, but thought she might. She has lived not only to see automobiles, but enjoy riding in them.

THE FOX FAMILY

By Cyrus A. B. Fox, 1923

I am reminded that I promised to write a brief history of our family's early entering into the citizenship of Valley Township, Stark County.

My father, Carlton Augustus Fox, and my mother, Laura Fox, a daughter of Z. G. Bliss, who died in Princeville some years ago, were married about 1842 near Northampton, Peoria County. They settled in Galena, Ill., where their first child was born, a boy named William who soon died and was buried in Galena. This caused the parents much grief and they pulled up stakes and went to Potosi, Washington County, Mo., where father worked as a lead and zinc miner for three or four years. There in a little old log cabin I was born Nov. 5, 1846.

When I was about three years of age, father gave up mining and returned to Illinois, settling at Chillicothe where he worked in a packing house. About 1851 he took every cent he could spare and purchased an 1812 Soldier's Warrant and located it on the Valley Township quarter section.

I was a very scrawny miserable little urchin for the first three years we were on this land, afflicted with the fever and ague. Our house was just a cabin boarded up and down and battened, with the roof boards in place but no shingles for the first two years. The only dry place in it was the northeast corner where mother used to set me in my chair. There I would shake, my very teeth rattling till the fever became so violent that I had to be laid in bed, which was about every other day for almost three years. I surely was a burden on those early pioneer hands.

Other children came, James, who lies in the old cemetery on the farm; Marion and Bell and Ella also lie in this cemetery along with father and mother, six of them here in the old Fox cemetery for all time. Brother Charles Henry is now living in Bakersfield, Calif., where he has become a leading dentist and an inventor of considerable note. Brother James H. served in the 11th Ill. infantry and died in service near New Orleans; his remains were sent home for burial in 1864. I had one more brother, Lewis Amos, my beloved youngest brother, who died very suddenly at Sioux City, Iowa, ten years ago and lies entombed at the Mausoleum at Rose (Hill?) Cemetery, Chicago.

I was too much emaciated in my army service to stand the work on the farm and was compelled to come north in order to build up. I had a hope of living a natural life span, which hope has been fulfilled to the number of three score and seventeen years.

Note: Mr. Fox does not mention his own military record. He was fifer boy in Co. H., 86th Ills. Vol. Inf. He attended our Picnic in 1923, while on a trip to attend, also, Reunion at Peoria of the 86th Regiment—this Reunion having been the last official gathering of the "old guard" of the Civil War who are rapidly passing. Mr. Fox's home was in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, where he died on April 10, 1926.

THE GARRISON-CAMP FAMILIES

By Charles Frank Camp, 1927

The Garrisons came from England, and colonized in New Jersey about 1640 on the Tuckahoe River, the greater part of them "emigrating" to Ohio in 1820. The author's grandfather and great grandfather walked from New Jersey to Ohio, a trip of 21 days.

Robert Garrison, Old Bobby, came to Illinois in 1852, settling in the Trenton neighborhood West of Spoon River in Knox county. He brought all his children with him, except Susan, later Mrs. Hart, who was born here. Joseph J. Camp, his cousin, who had prospected Peoria County two years earlier and O. K.'d it for the family, came with him.

Robert Garrison had one brother, Ephraim Garrison, who came later and settled across Spoon River in Stark County. Also, had one sister Rebecca Camp, wife of Daniel Camp, who settled in Millbrook and one sister "Lot" Moore, who settled near Rock Island.

Robert Garrison's father was Lemuel Garrison a soldier of the War of 1812 and one of four brothers to be in that war. It has always been a family story, that Lemuel gave out on the march, and his brother Parsons (pronounced Passons in New Jersey) carried him for four days and kept up with the rest of the company. Other stories were told of this brother's unusual strength. The other two brothers in War of 1812 were "Germy" and "Wine" (Arwin.) Another brother, Little Ed, was too little to go and a younger brother was Ben, besides several girls.

Joseph J. Camp was son of Zephaniah Camp and Prudy Garrison, the latter a sister of Lemuel Garrison. Another uncle of his, Josiah Biggs, helped Commodore Perry row the life boat away

from the burning vessel in War of 1812, on the Great Lakes.

Numerous other Garrisons went from the Ohio settlement as soldiers in every one of Uncle Sam's wars and Joseph J. Camp enlisted in the Civil War and went from Brimfield. Joseph J. and his brother Arwin were ready to go into the War with Mexico on a certain Saturday evening: expected to start on Monday, then got word they were not needed.

Robert Garrison married Rebecca Betson in Ohio and they had children as follows:

Mary, who went back to Ohio and died there, a spinster;

Ruth, who married John Stubbs a brother of Richard Stubbs, Sr.;

Jane, who married James Shockley, living between Toulon and Lafayette;

Maggie, who died single in Millbrook.

Maria, who married Linsey Barnes and died in Millbrook.

Lucinda, who married Toby Moats, and died in Nebraska.

Thomas B. who moved to Kearney, Nebr.

Besides the foregoing all born in Ohio as stated, Susan was born in Illinois and became the wife of Milton Hart, she having died some years ago in Millbrook, the mother of a large family.

Joseph J. Camp married first Prudy Camp, a distant relative and by her had four children, Arwin, James M., Mary (Albertson) who is still living near Blanchester, Ohio, aged 79, and William. After his trip to Illinois he went back to Ohio and married a second wife Elizabeth Suttles, bringing her and the four older children to Illinois. Born to the second marriage were the following eleven children:

Amanda, wife of John W. Shull, now deceased;

Rachel, who died when small;

Rebecca, wife of Al Kingen, now deceased;

Naomi Ann who died when about 11 years old;
Lemuel Edward, who now lives near French Grove;

Dora Webber, wife of Zimri Webber, now living in Galesburg;

Vi Kingen, wife of Geo. Kingen, deceased in state of Washington.

Charles Frank Camp, residing in Princeville;

Jeanette, wife of Franz Wirt, living near Laura.

Hayes, living in Kewanee.

Joseph J. Camp's brother Lemuel E. Camp, married Betty German in Ohio and to them were born the following:

Hiram, who lived at Chillicothe, Ill., now deceased;

Janie, wife of Thomas B. Garrison;

Prudy, who died single;

Melissa, who married Joseph Webber;

Mary, who died single in Millbrook;

Mina, who died single in Nebraska;

Frank Marion, who was killed by a truck in Peoria in 1925.

James M., living in California.

Joseph J. Camp's brother Arwin G. Camp married Naomi Camp, a sister of Daniel Camp above mentioned, in Ohio. They had four children born in Ohio, as follows:

Joseph, who died when little;

Zepheniah "Jeff" who married Rebecca Weber.

William, who married Jennie Lines;

Mary, who married John Pigg.

Also, one daughter born in Indiana, Maria, who married James Gray and now living in Chillicothe, Illinois; one daughter born in Illinois, Etta, is wife of Lew Conover.

A PRINCEVILLE INVENTOR, JAMES R. HARRISON

By H. E. Knoblauch, in Peoria Sunday Star, 1928

A grain weighing attachment has recently been perfected by James R. Harrison of Peoria, for use on the new "combine" harvester-thresher. Mr. Harrison was called on to perfect this device, because of his former success with the first grain weighing machine, used on threshing separators.

Mr. Harrison was born August 1st, 1854 on a farm three miles south of Princeville, a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Harrison who had moved to Illinois from Virginia in 1849. He worked in the field after he was twelve. At that time horse power was the only power known to the farmer. It was slow, plodding, tedious work to harvest the crop each year. Harrison pondered. In the meantime he married and had three children.

Then, about the year 1881 the first steam thresher in Illinois appeared. Mr. Ott Brassfield who farmed near Dunlap, purchased one of them. Harrison studied the machine, admired it and decided to try his hand at some kind of weigher that would enable the men to keep up with the new form of energy used on the farm. In 1883 he completed a machine which he fastened to the top of the elevator. It was a cumbersome affair and weighed about 625 pounds. The little room over the shoe shop owned by Valentin Weber had been the work shop. Mr. Weber in fact worked with Mr. Harrison and was part owner of the patent obtained.

The grain was elevated from bottom of the steam thresher to the top. Then it fell into a measuring device which held one bushel on each side of the trap. When one hopper was empty the other was filling and the grain then dropped into the conveyor, after being checked by an automatic counter.

"The first year I made four machines. Swet Ennis, a farmer near Monica, bought the first. Charlie Blood, Wyoming got the second and the third and fourth machines were purchased by Newton of Wyoming and Farder of North Hampton. I don't recall their first names.

In 1884 Weber and I made 15 of these machines. We split the cost and divided the profits. Each machine brought \$125. The patents were secured the following year.

"In 1886 the Selby-Starr & Co., Peoria, made 200 of the weighers for us under contract, and a year later started building them on a royalty basis. This was kept up for 10 years; then the Selby-Starr Company bought the patents and made them for a few years, later selling out to the Hart Grain Weigher Company, Peoria, which had organized in the meantime.

"In 1898 I went to the J. I. Case Threshing Machine Company, Racine, Wis., and stayed there three years, studying weighers. I made what is called the American weigher, and sold it to the Hart people. I came back to Peoria as a partner in this firm, and after a few years sold out my interest to my associates.

"Then I built a weigher and a grader for the Rumeley Company, LaPorte, Indiana, remaining there one year. I rested awhile and then built a weigher for the Bell City Manufacturing Company of Racine. Shortly afterwards I retired, and would have remained in retirement except for this"—patting the new machine, which weighs only 15 pounds. "That's all there is to my pedigree, so don't go spinning any fancy tales about me."

Approximately 50 patents have been secured by Mr. Harrison. These cover a wide range of articles, including sewer traps and grain shockers. In addition, he had made any number of appliances to shorten his own steps, and never offered them for general use. For example:

On an automobile chassis he built a traveling house, which had seats for 14, room for eight around the table, beds for six, hot and cold running water, electric lights, gas heater, two stoves, shower and tub baths; yet weighed only 4200 pounds and was capable of a continuous speed of 50 miles per hour.

He will build, shortly, another house car "which will combine many new principles and beat anything on the road." Harrison has retired, yes, but it's a different sort of retirement than one would consider for a man of 74. He still does all the repair work on a half dozen of his Peoria houses; makes weekly trips of several hundred miles; keeps track of his farms which are scattered throughout the country and of his large holdings at Panama; and does his own mechanical work on his car.

If this be retirement, you can gain some idea of the life this "father of the grain weigher," as he has been called, led when he was active.

THE HEINZ FAMILY OF KICKAPOO TOWNSHIP

Material Furnished by Max J. Heinz, 1928

Ancestors of this large family were Henry Heinz and Katherine, his wife, of Nausdorf, Hesse Cassel, Germany. They never came to America, but five of their children came, as follows:

1. George Heinz, Sr., born March 28, 1813, died Aug. 22, 1890; married Katherine Henline, who was born July 20, 1813, died 1895. This couple landed in the United States in 1839, after an ocean trip of something more than ninety days by sail ship. Going from New York probably by canal and lake boats to Chicago, they came down the Illinois River, by tow boat which was drawn with long rope of some kind, by mule or oxen.

Landing at Peoria, Mr. Heinz worked for "Captain Moss" at present site of Rome. His first

year he received \$5.00 in cash: and the second year, a cow and support of his family. Later he farmed right at Peoria, then purchased a small farm on Sec. 16, Kickapoo Township (now or formerly Wm. Cramer's;) and at time of his death owned 360 acres of fertile land.

All furniture was hand made, all cloth was hand spun. The first house was a log cabin, and in later years, a brick house. Mr. Heinz' first plow was a wooden mouldboard cutting 20 inches wide, drawn by oxen. His first wagons were hewed out of logs, and not a nail or iron of any kind used in their making. The wheels were sawed out of a log about three feet across; were eight or ten inches wide, with hole for axle in the wheel, drilled with a stone. For axle grease, soft soap. With these wagons trips were made to Chicago and back, with grain or dressed hogs to get money, as Peoria was only a trading post at that time. The trip to Chicago and back required six weeks time. Wagons went in trains, and by the end of the journey, or before, many wagons would be worn out, and some of the oxen perished on the way. There were no roads, only trails, and no bridges for crossing the streams.

For lamps, a tin pan with grease or tallow, and a rag or some kind of cord sticking out at one end as a wick, served the purpose. There were no stoves for cooking, baking or heating, only the open fire-place.

To this union were born five boys:

Henry, born Sept. 26, 1840, died Aug. 22, 1881.

Frank, born Oct. 19, 1842, died Oct. 22, 1922.

George, born March 10, 1845.

Andrew, born Sept. 25, 1847.

John, born Dec. 30, 1849.

2. Andrew Heinz, Sr., born Feb. 16, 1823, died ——— —, ———; landed at New York in 1848, and came to Peoria by way of the lakes to Chicago and Illinois River. He worked for his brother

George, also in brickyard, cut wood and hauled it to Peoria for 75c a load, and also worked for C. B. & Q. railroad. Married Christina Reed in Kickapoo Township, who was also a native of Germany, a daughter of Morris Reed. There were seven children of this marriage: Fred, Henry, Andrew, George, Katie, Anna, and Theresa.

3. Frederick Heinz, Sr., born May 19, 1827, died ——— —, ———; landed in America 1848, and came direct to Kickapoo Township, where he joined his brother George. He married Eva Seibert from Hesse Darmstadt, Germany, who had come to America alone to live with her sister in Kickapoo Township. She died July 6, 1894. Mr. Heinz first purchased 80 acres of land, mostly timber, on Sec. 16, for \$500. He cleared off the timber and built a log cabin, which was later replaced with a brick house. Mr. Heinz at different times served as Supervisor, Road Commissioner and School Treasurer of his Township. One child was born of this union, Anna M., who married John Brutcher.

4. Wendel Heinz, landed in America 1848, worked for his brother George. He had team of horses, harness and wagon; then went to St. Louis to get some more things, but never returned and no word ever heard from him.

5. Anna Margaret Heinz, born May 1, 1810, died March 11, 1895; married William Berckler, first husband, of Hesse Darmstadt, Germany, who was born in 1797; married Nicholas Hoffman, second husband, of Scharchbach, Germany, who was born Jan. 1, 1800 and died Nov. 30, 1868. Landed in America July 3, 1853, and to this union were born five children: John Hoffman, Maroa, Illinois; Nicholas Hoffman, Pottstown, Illinois; Peter Hoffman, Iowa; Fred Hoffman, Maroa, Illinois; Eva Hoffman Laszell, Maroa, Illinois.

The history of the Heinz family has been the history of Kickapoo Township, and the sturdy stock has spread and made its influence felt in

many other township and localities. An annual reunion is held at Silverleaf pavilion and following is the mailing list used for 1925 reunion:

MAILING LIST OF THE HEINZ REUNION, 1925

- | | |
|--|---|
| Mrs. Mary Heinz, 227 N. Underhill St., Peoria, Ill. | Geo. F. Heinz, Edwards, Ill. |
| Mrs. Elizabeth Bienemann, 227 N. Underhill St., Peoria, Ill. | Leo H. Heinz, Alta, Ill. |
| Sylvester Bienemann, 4203 Western Ave., Peoria, Ill. | Gleen Dodd, 2400 Lincoln Ave., Peoria, Ill. |
| Mrs. Marie Hooley, Peoria, Ill. | Mrs. Eva Dodd, 2400 Lincoln Ave., Peoria, Ill. |
| Andrew Heinz, 846 Linn St., Peoria, Ill. | Frank Loescher, 1100 N. Elizabeth St., Peoria, Ill. |
| Felix J. Heinz, Burlington, Colorado. | Mrs. Stacia Heckard, 215 Albion St., Peoria, Ill. |
| John Brutcher, Edwards, Ill. | Joseph F. Heinz, Princeville, Ill. |
| Bernard Heinz, Jr., Edwards, Ill. | Leo F. Heinz, 509 W. McClure St., Peoria, Ill. |
| Henry DeWulf, Princeville, Ill. | Henry Speck, Jr., Edwards, Ill. |
| Peter Knecht, Dunlap, Ill. | Joseph German, Sr., Princeville, Ill. |
| Frank A. Koch, Peoria, Ill. | Miss Annie Heinz, Princeville, Ill. |
| Mrs. Maggie Heinz, Princeville, Ill. | John Heinz, Edwards, Ill. |
| Miss Chrissie Heinz, Princeville, Ill. | Walter G. Heinz, Oak Hill, Ill. |
| Alexander P. Heinz, Edwards, Ill. | Walter Heinz, Edwards, Ill. |
| Edward G. Knecht, Dunlap, Ill. | Joseph Schuely, 905 Fourth St., Peoria, Ill. |
| Albert Best, Edwards, Ill. | Lawrence Daily, Sr., Alta, Ill. |
| Wilbert Best, Peoria, Ill. | William Gilles, R. R. 2, Peoria, Ill. |
| Charles P. Heinz, Dunlap, Ill. | Fred H. Heinz, Oak Hill, Ill. |
| Frank G. Heinz, Alta, Ill. | Floyd Chambers, Alta, Ill. |
| Otho Heinz, Alta, Ill. | Phillip G. Heinz, Peoria, Ill. |
| | Edwards Jacobson, 221 El- |

- lis St., Peoria, Ill.
 R. J. Heinz, 807 Peoria Ave.,
 Peoria, Ill.
 Fred Heinz, Sr., Edwards,
 Ill.
 Frank Heinz, Edwards, Ill.
 Anthony Heinz, Oak Hill,
 Ill.
 Geo. W. Stenger, Edwards,
 Ill.
 Mrs. Mary Kirchgessner, Ed-
 wards, Ill.
 Clarence Best, Edwards, Ill.
 Emil V. Heinz, Edwards, Ill.
 Richard J. Heinz, Edwards,
 Ill.
 Arthur Heinz, Edlards, Ill.
 Joseph G. Heinz, Edwards,
 Ill.
 Edward Heinz, Edwards, Ill.
 Peter Heinz, Oak Hill, Ill.
 Frank German, Dunlap, Ill.
 Cletus M. German, Kampsv-
 ville, Ill.
 Henry Heinz, Sr., 733 W. Mc-
 Clure St., Peoria, Ill.
 Gottlieb Heinz, 733 W. Mc-
 Clure St., Peoria, Ill.
 Joseph AmRhein, Edwards,
 Ill.
 Andrew Am Rhein, 120 Col-
 lege Ave., Peoria, Ill.
 Louis Meyer, Edwards, Ill.
 Alonzo Hoffman, Peoria, Ill.
 R. R. 2
 Nicholas Hoffman, Jr., Peo-
 ria, Ill. R. R. 1.
 Mrs. Annie Hoffman
 Mrs. Kate Reinman
 Joseph V. Best, Edwards, Ill.
- Edmund Best, 314 Gilbert
 St., Peoria, Ill.
 Peter Best
 Frank Densberger, 744 W.
 McClure, Peoria, Ill.
 Randolph Densberger, Peo-
 ria, Ill.
 Edward Doran, Alta, Ill.
 Andrew Heinz, Princeville,
 Ill.
 Chester F. Barfoot, 1121 W.
 McClure, Peoria, Ill.
 Mrs. Anna M. Kranz, 107
 Fishgate St., Peoria, Ill.
 Julius A. Heinz, Pesotum,
 Ill.
 Lucas Heinz, 504 E. Stough-
 ten St., Champaign, Ill.
 Mrs. Mary Boschult, 424 W.
 9th St., Long Beach, Calif.
 Mrs. Kate Heinz, Cham-
 paign, Ill.
 Delmar Heinz, 920 Evans
 Ave., Pueblo, Colorado.
 David Heinz, Lindsay, Nebr.,
 R. R. 3.
 Mrs. Vivian Green (Care
 John Brutcher).
 Fred Hoffman, Edwards, Ill.
 Mrs. Nellie Tenny Hoffman,
 912 Jackson St., Peoria,
 Ill.
 William Stewart, Kewanee,
 Ill.
 David Peacock, Kewanee, Ill.
 Mrs. Nola Case, California
 Mrs. Gertrude Olson
 Lucas Heinz, Rohman Ave.,
 Peoria, Ill.
 Mrs. Al Heinz, 821 Fourth

- St., Peoria, Ill.
 Adam Heinz, Edwards, Ill.
 Mrs. Bertha Trigger, Edwards, Ill.
 William Heinz, 600 E. Virginia Ave., Peoria, Ill.
 Harry Heinz, Dunlap, Ill.
 John Hoffman, Maroa, Ill.
 Mrs. Lizzie Miller, Maroa, Ill.
 Mrs. Eva C. Laszell, Maroa, Ill.
 Henry E. Laszell, Maroa Ill.
 William F. Laszell (Care Eva Laszell.)
 Nicholas Hoffman
 Mrs. Kate Hoff
 John Hoffman, Jr.
 Frederick Hoffman, Maroa, Ill.
 Carl F. Hoffman
 William A. Hoffman
 Mrs. Elfrieda M. Dean
 William DePriest, 1130 E. Washington St., Clinton, Ill.
 C. H. White, 315 S. Madison St., Clinton, Ill.
 G. E. Heinz, 813 Frye Ave., Peoria, Ill.
 George L. Heinz, 813 Frye Ave., Peoria, Ill.
 Mrs. Mary Antoinette Shelly.
 Mrs. Adelia V. White
 Mrs. Minnie D. Diming, Maroa, Ill.
 Mrs. Bertha M. Diming, Maroa, Ill.
- Miss Lottie Berkler and mother, 214 Cayuga St., Storm Lake, Iowa
 Mrs. Kate Haub, Palmyra, Indiana.
 William F. Berkler, Storm Lake, Iowa
 Mrs. Nettie Myers, Storm Lake, Iowa
 Mrs. Lela Jones, Storm Lake, Iowa.
 Mrs. Ada Denise, Lytton, Iowa
 John D. Berkler, Lytton, Iowa.
 Fred M. Berkler, Lytton, Iowa.
 Mrs. Amelia Colburn, Sioux Rapids, Iowa
 Mrs. Esther Myers, Sulphur Springs, Iowa
 Mrs. Willis Betz, 812 Packard St., Decatur, Ill.
 Carl S. Berkler, Argenta, Ill.
 William Gardner, Rocheport, Missouri.
 Vincel Little, Woodlandville, Boone County, Mo.
 John Gardner, Rocheport, Mo.
 Carl J. Gardner, Rocheport, Mo.
 Alvin McQuitty, Woodlandville, Boone Co., Mo.
 William H. Gardner, Rocheport, Mo.
 Mrs. Elsie C. Myers
 Frank J. Berkler, Lytton, Iowa

Samuel Berkler, Argenta, Ill.	Mrs. Ray Walker, Argenta, Ill.
Leslie O. Myers, Sulphur Springs, Iowa	Nicholas Berkler, Argenta, Ill.
Howard C. Heinz, Pittsburg, Pa.	Mrs. Darivin Fesler, 1249 W. Decatur St., Decatur, Ill.
Henry Heinz, Jr.	William Lazelle, Maroa, Ill.
Mrs. Annie Knobloch, 416 Arcadia Ave., Peoria, Ill.	Frank Berkler, Gibson City, Ill.
Mrs. Kate Rutherford, Fib- uron, Calif.	Mrs. Mary Baker, Emmets- burg, Iowa
Mrs. Tillie Newton, 911 W. Tremont St., Champaign, Ill.	Mrs. Reese McCormick, Scranton, Iowa.
Ben Heinz, 419 Sherman St., Peoria, Ill.	Mrs. Sam Barger, Maroa, Ill.
Mrs. Fred Barger, 1524 E. Prairie St., Decatur, Ill.	William Hoffman, East Peo- ria, Ill.

JULIUS H. HOPKINS

By Nina Adeane Dawson, 1927

Julius H. Hopkins was born in Peacham, Caledonia County, Vermont on March 30, 1845, and was educated and graduated in the same town from grammar school and academy. His ancestry dated back to the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers, in the person of Stephen A. Hopkins, who came over in the Mayflower. Julius H. with his brothers, Henry H. and George L., were the only members of the family who came West, all settling in Illinois. Henry was judge of Peoria County for many years.

Julius H. came to Illinois in 1869, and was for a time principal of the public schools in Princeville, Ill. He also taught music, both vocal and instrumental, for several years. On May 26, 1872, he was married to Mary Levira Benjamin, who was one of his music pupils at that time. He continued teaching for many years, after which he took up

the study of law, being admitted to the bar about 1885 or 1886, and continuing his practice until his last illness and death in 1906.

His family have for him the tenderest of memories as an upright and honorable man, devoted to his family in an unusual manner, wise in counsel and noble in training with purity and sympathy always uppermost in his mind. The following poem written by him in 1891, a tribute to his mother, reflects his love and admiration for ideal home life.

MY MOTHER

My mother, thou art gone to rest,
Now free from sorrow, pain and care.
I know that while thou wast on earth,
Of these thou surely hadst thy share.
I know that thou didst share my grief,
And kissed away my childish tears,
And with thy loving, gentle voice
Didst strive to calm my boyish fears.
When but a child, each Sabbath Day
You took me on your tired knee
And told me of the narrow way
Of Him who died for you and me.
You taught me from the "Holy Book"
Of Him who died on Calvary.
And pointed out the "Way of Life"
That leads to immortality.
And as I think o'er childhood days,
My heart doth sing this pleasing strain:
Thou never caused thy child a tear,
Or gave to him a moment's pain.
And when life's cares so weigh me down
They seem almost my soul to sever,
'Tis then my memory turns to thee,
My kind and gentle loving mother.
All that I am or hope to be,
I owe to thee, my patient mother.
Thou wast so true a friend to me

The world can ne'er give such another.
'Tis true thy grave is far away;
The sacred spot I long to see
Where rests the cold and silent clay
Of one 't was always kind to me.
I know that thou must be in Heaven,
Arrayed in white, where angels be.
No sweeter life, no purer soul
E'er crossed the crystal sea.
And now, Farewell! my gentle mother,
Thou art not gone for evermore,
For if I live as thou taughtest me,
I'll meet thee on the other shore.

THE EBENEZER RUSSELL FAMILY

By Mrs. Mary J. Russell, 1928

Ebenezer Russell was the son of Thomas and Mary Russell of Beaver County, Pa. He was the eighth of a family of twelve children, and was born in Little Beaver township, Lawrence County, Pa., on November 13, 1811.

At the age of eighteen he emigrated with his brother James to Fredricksburg, Ohio, where he went to work at blacksmithing.

In 1834 he was married to Edith, daughter of Conrad and Sarah Emery of Holmes County, Ohio. In 1837 he removed with his family to a farm where he lived until the fall of 1840, when they came to Stark County and spent the winter with his father-in-law.

This long journey was made in a covered wagon drawn by a team of horses. When they left Ohio, Mrs. Russell was unable to sit up all day, and could not get in and out of the wagon alone. But before they got through she improved so fast that she was able to walk two miles. Mr. Russell's sister came with them and she had a pony tied behind the wagon. Often when Mrs. Belle Palmer, then a child

of six years, got tired of riding in the wagon, she was allowed to ride the pony. They thought the old family dog was left in Ohio, but somewhere in Indiana the dog caught up to them. They were so glad to see him that he was brought on to Illinois.

They were about one month making the trip. When they got to Stark County they possessed a team, wagon and four children, and five dollars in money. Mrs. Russell did not like the prairies of Stark County, though all her folks were there. She would not consent to Mr. Russell's selling the team and wagon, but wanted to go back to Ohio again. After looking around for a location, he heard of Princeville and that there was no blacksmith here. The opening looked good to him, and as an inducement Mr. Stevens gave him a lot where the Lincoln Highway filling station is now, or east of the hotel.

When Mrs. Russell got as far as the hill out by the cemetery and saw the young trees, then came on further and saw the groves south, she at once said "Yes, I can live here." The trees were so small that deer could plainly be seen running around anywhere.

When they moved down it was evening time. They went to the home of Mr. Stevens. He then lived where Mr. Edward Auten, Sr., lives now. They were welcomed in a real pioneer way, the family all coming out to the wagon and inviting them in to stay all night. The next day they moved to a cabin that stood near where the Misses Edwards now own, until a cabin and shop could be built.

They started to build a house where the M. E. Parsonage now stands but Mrs. Russell decided that town was no place to raise boys. So a carpenter who had just come from the east said if they would furnish men and horses he would take down the house, and put it up again for five dollars, and it was moved two miles east of town, and the family settled thereon the eighty acre farm which

they owned up till their death. It was known as the Russell homestead, and is now owned by Matt McDermott.

Mr. Russell worked at his trade a long time. His shop was close to the four corners. One night when Mrs. Russell was caring for her sick child she accidentally put the lard lamp in the window. After awhile away into the night a man who was lost on the prairies was guided to their home. After that it was kept burning in the window for a long time. They had their religion, and politics, and later on the spelling and singing schools, apple and pumpkin paring bees, and the all-day visits.

On one occasion the men, all but Dr. Cutter, went to Peoria to a political meeting. The women saw them off, and then decided the day would be lonely and long—Why couldn't they celebrate, as it was the Fourth of July? So Dr. Cutter said he would build a bower of twigs and limbs, so they would be in the shade, while the women fixed things for dinner.

Mrs. Russell made and fried one bushel of doughnuts for her part of the dinner; Mrs. Belle Palmer and Jane Slane started out in the home-made wagon to the home of Mrs. Coburn, Mrs. May Dustin's mother, to bring her and the children to the celebration. They all enjoyed the day very much.

When Mr. Russell moved to the farm there were only three or four families in the two miles. Many were the hardships they endured. There is passing now in my thought a beautiful panorama, seen replete with memories of their early life and mature years. Once more in their strength and vigor, they are neighbors and friends sharing the pleasures, hardships, and perils incident to a frontier life. Together they toiled and worked and planned while the wilderness and solitary places quickly changed into a busy fruitful garden of civilization.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell were active members of the Princeville M. E. Church for more than fifty-five years. Their hands and prayers and thoughts intermingled with others in shaping the future of this community and in strengthening in form and fibre its social and religious life. In their early day before the railroads came wild animals and Indians were occasionally seen upon the fenceless prairies, and long journeys by wagon and horse back were necessary to reach the market places.

They truly were among the early pioneers of Peoria County, members of that courteous, God-fearing band that leveled the forests, broke the virgin prairie, and laid the foundation for the unmeasured prosperity that has since come to the great middle West.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell were the parents of thirteen children. Five of them died early in life. The ones that married and settled were: First: Isabella, who married Wilson Palmer. They lived for awhile in Missouri and then came back to Princeville. Her character in religious matters was a shining example. She died June 18th, 1908. Mrs. Palmer had three children, Russell Elsworth, Eva, who died in infancy and Jane Arabelle. Mrs. Palmer in her earlier days taught school.

Mary E. was married to James Peters, and moved to a farm near Menlo, Iowa, where they lived till death claimed them. There were five children born to this couple. One of the boys lived on and now owns the old homestead in Iowa. Mrs. Peters taught school before her marriage.

Conrad Emery married Matilda McMillin. After a few years of farming on one of his father's farms, this couple moved to a farm near Menlo, Iowa and just across the road from his sister Mary. Like the pioneers of Illinois, these people struggled, and together with their neighbors helped to make Iowa what it is today. To this union six

children were born, and one of the daughters lives on the homestead.

Jane married John McGinnis and lived awhile on their farm near Princeville and finally moved to Peoria where they made their home as long as they lived. There were no children born to this union. Mrs. McGinnis was a kind good neighbor and made many friends.

Almina married John Giles. After a few years of farming near Princeville they bought land near Gilman, Ill., and moved there. Mrs. Giles is still living; her delight is to be active in Christian work, building for eternity. Many kind deeds in caring for the sick and needy are credited to her. She is always looking on the bright side of everything. These people have four children.

Clara married Philip Nelson. To this union four children were born. They lived on a farm for a number of years near Monica, Ill., finally moving to Princeville. After a few happy busy years Mrs. Nelson passed away leaving her husband and four young children, and sad was the home without the loving wife and mother. And my memory goes back to a visit in Iowa where she had visited and where she sang a solo, in the church. The minister, years afterwards commented on it, and said he would never forget the song or the singer.

Joseph married Mary Jane Squire and moved on to a farm until his father's death, when they bought a farm near Winterset, Iowa, and lived there till Mr. Russell's health began to fail. Then they returned to Princeville, the home of the Russell's, where he passed away during the last year of the World War, in 1918.

Melvin married Mary Moffitt and went to Iowa to live near Sac City. He farmed there for a year, when he sold out and moved to a farm near Stuart, Iowa, partly to be near his brother and sister. They have one daughter. Mell was a kind neighbor, ready to help at any time. He died rather suddenly while

visiting his nephew in Peoria, after attending his brother-in-law's funeral in Gilman, Ill. So those who read will see that all this family with the exception of Mrs. Giles have passed on. When Father Russell bought his second farm of a hundred and sixty acres now owned by Fred Asal he gave just three hundred dollars for the whole quarter. That was in pioneer days; today I doubt if three hundred dollars would buy one acre of it. Not much money changed hands in those days; it was mostly trade.

Mr. Russell died Sept. 27, 1895; aged 83 years, 10 months, and 14 days. Mrs. Russell died March 22, 1896, aged 82 years, 6 months and 19 days.

THE WALLIKER FAMILY

By Jacob Walliker and William T. Walliker, 1928

Our father Jacob Walliker was born at Staffa, Canton Zurich, Switzerland, Sept. 8, 1798. He lived for some years in Munich, Bavaria working at his trade of mason, and was married there in 1832. Shortly afterward he and his bride came to America landing after a sailing voyage of six weeks, in New Orleans. The first few years in America they lived in New Orleans, St. Louis, Beardstown, Ill., and "Bloomington," now Muscatine, Ia. Father was an architect and draughtsman, as well as a mason; quite intellectual, a great reader, and possessed of a remarkable memory, a faculty which he bequeathed to all his children. He could talk and read the German, French and English languages fluently; had been a great reader of the Bible, and could quote a large part of it upon occasion. The mother was born near Munich; readily adapted herself to the new country, America, and became a power for usefulness both with her own family, and helping the neighbors in time of sickness. She helped bring more children into the world than most of the doctors in the vicinity.

Near Muscatine in 1835 they "took up" land and built themselves the home of pioneer farmers. They had a log cabin furnished as log cabins were in those days; they got their food and fuel and clothing in the primitive industrious pioneer ways. There was only one other white person in the County, but there were six hundred friendly Indians who roamed the prairies at will. This was about three years after the Blackhawk War, and our folks never suffered any great inconvenience from them, except our mother, upon whom they played many pranks. For instance, if the young bucks spied her at any distance from the house, they would chase her with their ponies in order to see her run, and would then lay back on their ponies and laugh at her fear.

At that time the only mill in the country was at Buffalo, and it took our father two days to go to the mill, have his grist ground, and return home. It was during one of these pilgrimages to the mill, that two Indians came to the cabin and asked our mother for bread. She had baked the last flour she had, and naturally wanted it for herself and child and told them that she had none. She had previously hid it under her washed clothes. The Indians sat very quietly for some time, when one of them walked over to the clothes basket, and tipped it over, when out rolled the bread, two loaves. Each took a loaf, and ate it all, not leaving her a mouthful.

Their trail led right by our cabin, and they usually stopped both going and coming, and at times there would be as many as twenty of them staying over night, and sleeping on the floor of the cabin. They were very friendly with father and always insisted on his drinking with them. He learned their language, and could converse with them in their own vernacular.

The cabin consisted of one room with a loft, and later had a lean-to on the south for wood

house, and another on the west for sleeping rooms. Roof was clapboards split from oak, about 4 inches wide and three feet long; these would warp and curl, but would shed water. Plenty of ventilation in time of now blizzards. Snow on the bedding was probably conducive to good health and long life. No stove, but instead, a large fire-place with two cranes for hanging kettles, and a set of andirons on which father would roll logs, often 1 ft. or 1½ ft. in a diameter, and 4 ft. long. As can be imagined, these logs made a good fire and the cabin was very warm in the winter. Our mother possessed a Dutch oven, which was considerably larger than a skillet, round and deep, in which she did her baking.

When baking bread, she would put her dough in the Dutch oven, put on the cover, place it in the fireplace, cover it with burning coals, and leave it until done.

In the early days she had to do as the Indians did, grind her corn for corn bread and corn cakes, but she did this by grating it with a grater, not having a mortar such as the Indians used. For baking corn cakes she used a plain board, upon which she plastered her dough and then stood it up before the fire to bake.

For light we had a "tallow dip" which consisted of an open iron utensil, not much larger than a tea cup. This was filled with tallow or lard, into which was laid a piece of tallow or cloth, the tip having been first dipped in its contents, and then lit with a coal from the fireplace, or by a stick lighted therein. "A dim light, do you say?" Well, it was all that we had, and long before the days of tallow candles, camphene, gas, kerosene, gasoline or electricity. These have all come marching along during our time upon the earth.

We still remember our mother's old ash hopper, from which she distilled her lye for making soap, both hard and soft. Although father had only a log cabin for a residence, he was the possessor

of a good barn. This was built of hardwood timbers, hewed from the native logs with broad axes, and fitted with adzes and augers and the frames fastened with wooden pins. This barn had two hay mows, one on each side of a wide drive way. The grain was first stacked in one mow, and threshed in the other, the straw being carried out of the rear door into the barnyard. In winter of 1853, father butchered 35 hogs sold at \$1.50 per cwt., dressed weight and pay taken at the store in trade.

The early pioneers were a happy people. The latch string always hung out, and a stranger was always welcome to a meal and a night's lodging. There were no invidious distinctions in this society, no upper class, no middle class and no lower class; all felt upon an equal footing, no man felt himself better than, or superior to his neighbor. That most despicable of human creatures, "the snob" had as yet, not shown up in the western country.

The family lived in the log cabin near Muscatine for twenty years. Father took one trip to Kansas, with view to locating there; instead, placed his oldest son, with another man for partner, on a claim bordering the Solomon River, a location that seemed favorable for a mill. Threatening Indians started the young men for home—and the family then located, 1855, in Clinton, Iowa.

Brother Frederick had quite an experience, 1860-1861 in company with a certain Capt. Swanson, purchasing a flat boat, and taking a load of potatoes, onions and honey to New Orleans. The venture made no profit. Feeling was already strong against the election of Abraham Lincoln for President, and Frederick and his partner had some rough-house experience at Cape Girardeau, Mo., on their way home; also the river steamer on which Fred was taking the last lap of his journey home, was fired upon by riflemen, when opposite Canton, Mo.

In 1862 the family all came to the Southwest

quarter of Section 8, Princeville Township, which has been a Walliker home ever since. There were ten children in the family: Julia Ann, married Charles Stengele; Frederick, who became a lawyer in Muscatine; Louisa and Matilda (often called Martha) who married brothers John J. and Ezen-ezer M. Armstrong; Mary who married Captain James Krom; Jacob Henry who became a lawyer in Clinton, Iowa, and held various offices in that city and County; Charles Minrod, who lives on the home farm in Princeville Township; Anna Magdalena who married Henry DeBord in 1877 and died the next year; Arnold Winkelried who became a lawyer at Clinton, Iowa; and William Theodore who with his brother Charles are the two members of the family who still live in the vicinity of Princeville, now surrounded by children and grandchildren.

Jacob Walliker, the father, died in 1870 and sleeps in a grave on the Princeville Township farm which was his home. The mother died on the same farm in 1905. These two people had come in their youth from their native land to America, in order that their posterity might grow up in the new land of opportunity. They gave their lives to their ten children and lived to see them profit much by the sacrifices they made. Schools were rudimentary and not always near at hand. Yet somehow or other the children got what was a good education for their time. They went to High School, some of them to higher institutions. The sons became prominent in law and politics, or successful farmers. The daughters married ministers and other useful men.

These ten children did not all stay in this community but most of them went elsewhere to share in the building of some part of our Country. Only Charles and William remained here. Both were farmers. Each had that degree of financial success that enabled him to do well by his family and to carry on important community activities. They had a full share in improving the school of the White's

Grove neighborhood. They were loyal and useful members of the White's Grove Baptist Church that has done so much to lift up the lives of three generations .

Charles married on March 16, 1880, Elizabeth Dumbaugh, a native of Peoria County. They had three daughters, Mabel, now deceased, Mrs. Edna Fox and Elva. Mr. and Mrs. Walliker have lived lives of quiet force and usefulness in home, church and community.

William married on Nov. 22, 1883, Miss Susie Stansbury of Brimfield, a prominent school teacher of Peoria and Stark Counties. To them were born seven children. The youngest, George Dewey, died in infancy. Those living are Fred, Charles, Sadie, Gladys, Reginald and Frances.

Mr. William T. Walliker's business instincts expressed themselves in the purchase of land and with the help of his good wife and children he added to his holdings until he owned 450 acres. Besides the attention he gave to his private business he was always interested in public services, both local and national. In 1892 he was unanimously nominated for Congressman by the Populist Party. He was at home harvesting oats at the time of his nomination, but at once entered energetically into the campaign in behalf of the cause the Populists held dear, polling more votes than any third party candidate had ever polled. In the spring of 1898 he was elected Supervisor of Princeville Township on the Democratic ticket and served two terms. During this time he entered the race for State Representative and was beaten for the nomination by George Holmes of Akron Township by seven votes. He was selected as President of the Old Settlers Union of Princeville and vicinity and served for two terms. Mrs Walliker passed away January 30, 1915, and five years later Mr. Walliker with his daughter Sadie moved from the farm to Peoria where he now resides.

BURIALS IN PRINCEVILLE TOWNSHIP CEMETERY

Record Kept by Chas. J. Cheesman Since the Publishing of
Volume 3

Dates are Those of Burial, Not of Death

(Corrections and Additions Invited)

1922		May	29	Charles Albert Collins
April	27	Mrs. Kate Stine		
June	20	Daniel Klinck	May	31 Sarah Bertram Andrews
Aug.	1	Mrs. Eleanor Harrison	June	23 Russell McKee
Aug.	14	Lemuel Auten	July	3 Sarah Slane
Sept.	16	Child of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Gruner	July	4 Infant Goodman
Sept.	20	Robert Hart Hardy	July	9 Wm. Fritz
Sept.	30	Martha D. Renegar	July	25 Lawson Fuller Lair
Oct.	6	Wm. H. Rice	Aug.	13 Mae Humphries Corrington
Oct.	7	John Martin	Aug.	20 George Dale Sniff
Oct.	16	Chas. Edward Sheelor	Sept.	7 Joseph W. Perkins
Dec.	11	Warren Richard Barrett	Sept.	10 Jessie Ellen Byers
Dec.	31	Frederick Boliver Blanchard	Sept.	10 Mrs. Edwin Minkler
1923			Sept.	27 Maude F. Sloan
Jan.	13	Mrs. Ida N. Johnson	Sept.	28 John F. Bane
Jan.	18	Rebecca Dusten	Oct.	22 Wm. Albert Thompson
Jan.	21	J. B. Ferguson	Oct.	24 Wm. Smith
Feb.	13	Cecil L. Lair	Oct.	26 Laura Ellen Huston
Feb.	13	Samuel Sylvester Slane	Nov.	4 Julia Simons
Feb.	27	Hannah Martin	Nov.	27 Angie Catherine Mushbaugh
Apr.	5	Lawrence Gedney	Dec.	7 Willis Burgess
Apr.	13	Ida M. Fast	Dec.	17 Maria Henry
Apr.	19	John A. Richmond	1924	
Apr.	29	Mrs. Rebecca Camp	Jan.	31 Earl S. Willard
May	4	Maggie Myrtle Simmons	Feb.	5 Francis M. Beall
May	6	Mrs. Sarah Hyde	Feb.	23 Charlotte Sloan
May	22	Edwin Henry Snyder	Feb.	23 Francis Moffitt
May	22	Eugene Earl Burgess	Feb.	26 Mary M. Beall
May	24	Almira Stewart	Feb.	26 Emma Wasson
May	25	Mrs. Alice Barrett	Mar.	5 E. C. Bronson
			Mar.	6 Chas. Matthew Gillin
			Mar.	12 Alice Duggins Aby
			Mar.	29 Martha J. Ortleby
			Apr.	2 Daniel Miller
			Apr.	22 Cecil Mae Bale
			Apr.	25 Chas. Henry Colwell

May 13	Sarah M. Thompson	Dec. 17	John Oertley
June 7	Albert C. Stewart	Dec. 27	Selina Blakewell
June 14	Emma B. Ellis	Dec. 31	Millard Howell Buck
June 16	Jane Aten	1926	
June 18	Louise B. Thompson	Jan. 18	John L. Stubbs
Aug. 7	Rebecca Kingen	Jan. 20	George Albert Was- son
Aug. 13	Leola Maud Mc- Millen	Feb. 14	Kneer Babe Unnamed
Aug. 22	Rachel S. Chase	Feb. 14	Kneer Babe Unnamed
Aug. 26	Inez LaMay	Feb. 15	Julia Roach
Sept. 11	Godfrey Fritz	Feb. 17	James Ford Row- cliff
Sept. 18	Carrie Smith	Feb. 20	Myrtle Ward Hotch- kiss
Oct. 16	Etta C. Bush	Feb. 26	Elsie Belle Merritt
Nov. 7	Frederick Oertley	Mar. 7	Jane A. Williams
Dec. 30	Jennie Gordon	Mar. 12	William Taylor
Dec. 31	Susan Simmons	Mar. 13	Josephine E. Bel- ford
Dec. 31	Lucinda McGinnis	Apr. 2	Sarah Staples
1925		Apr. 7	Elizabeth Rebecca Walkington
Jan. 9	Frederick Gladfelter	Apr. 14	Albert J. Wilson
Feb. 3	Mary A. Dowdall	Apr. 20	James M. Gordon
Feb. 8	Robert Coats	May 17	Hugh Collins Cal- houn
Mar. 26	Richard C. Miller	May 25	William Carleton
Apr. 5	Mina Nixon	May 26	Jane Ellen Somsag
Apr. 17	James Telford Bliss	May 27	Mrs. Mary A. Cor- ney
Apr. 19	William Hammer	June 13	Agnes E. Tweddale
Apr. 23	Elsie Gillin	June 19	Lydia Streeter
Apr. 24	Wells Ross Sheelor	July 17	Julia Elizabeth Henry
June 16	Andrew Martin	July 26	Carroll Dwight Hale
July 2	Unknown Male	July 26	Robert Montgomery
July 10	Sarah E. Parker	July 30	John Smith
July 13	Amelia Best	Sept. 3	Edward Duffy
July 14	Jas. Peacock	Sept. 22	Walter Smith
July 20	William Burke Debord	Oct. 16	Mrs. A. E. Miles
Aug. 15	Raymond Frederick Kinnah	Oct. 16	Mrs. A. E. Miles
Aug. 16	James Martin Wil- liams	Nov. 19	Charles Burns
Aug. 20	Caroline Parents	Nov. 23	Arta Holly
Sept. 29	Donald E. Ellis	Dec. 4	George Coburn
Oct. 5	Isaac Stowell	Dec. 22	Olive Rachel Bing- ham
Oct. 5	Glen Coats	Dec. 24	Charles Edward Taylor
Oct. 26	Jas. B. Stewart	Dec. 26	Laura Annes Parker
Nov. 4	Milton Lamberton		
Nov. 13	Betty Jane Hilst- bold		
Nov. 16	Marguerite E. Ed- wards		
Nov. 18	Harriett Thompson Rowcliff		
Nov. 30	Caroline E. Meaker		

1927		Nov. 27	Alexander D. Potts
Jan. 12	Vera Sophia Bale	Dec. 3	Leroy Erwin Dug- gins
Jan. 14	Elphia Solinda Gentry	Dec. 17	Alfred Harrold
Jan. 19	Donald Eugene Mummert	Dec. 24	Sarah Jane Proctor
Jan. 25	Florline Mae Camp	Dec. 27	Jennie M. Bateman
Jan. 27	Mary Augusta Romig	1928	
Feb. 8	Francis Leroy Bane	Jan. 4	Hazel E. Buck
Feb. 16	Julia Gladfelter	Jan. 14	Elizabeth Ann Cooling
Feb. 21	Isabella Martin	Jan. 15	William M. Keck
Mar. 15	Ellen Rose Belford	Feb. 8	Jas. O. Coburn
Mar. 18	Sarah Katherine Hayes	Feb. 26	Walter F. Stewart
Mar. 29	Jesse May DeRolf	Feb. 26	Melville L. Moody
Apr. 8	George Frederick Challacomb	Mar. 14	David S. Gray
Apr. 9	John Smith Kinnah	Mar. 14	Emeline Taylor
Apr. 12	Mrs. Margaret Barrett	Mar. 30	Frank Mulally
Apr. 30	George Rigdon	Apr. 3	James Adams
May 9	Anna Barr Yates	Apr. 5	James A. Gray
May 11	Elnora Williams	Apr. 22	Luther Clark Carle- ton
May 25	Claude Lee Ham- mer	May 8	Leighton L. Stewart
June 5	Ola Clare Coburn	May 26	Esther R. Auten
June 20	Francis Parnell Reis	May 31	Emma Gladfelter
July 2	Mary H. Hodges	June 1	Isabelle Burgess
July 2	Joseph Meaker	June 22	Mary E. Whittaker
July 5	Emma Geitner	June 29	Robt. Wm. Sinclair
July 16	Julia Auten Camp- bell	July 5	Henry Isaac Hart
July 20	Ella M. Wasson	July 13	C. W. Hollis
July 31	Aaron Williams	July 14	Sarah A. Tretheway
Aug. 18	George R. Campbell	July 19	Ellen Edwards
Aug. 24	Patricia Murphy	July 26	Ida Kingen
Aug. 24	Jack William Mur- phy	Aug. 10	Robert Taylor
Sept. 5	Mrs. Jane Meaker	Sept. 4	Donald Lewis Gould
Sept. 6	Gust. Swanson	Sept. 6	Sarah Maria Fergu- son
Sept. 23	Zimri Weber	Sept. 14	Edwin Edwards
Sept. 27	James McGinnis	Sept. 29	Mary A. Fritz
Oct. 19	Nathan Austin Henderson	Oct. 17	Wilbur P. Hill
Nov. 14	Fannie Cutler	Oct. 23	Harry Stephen Berry
Nov. 18	Loren Morrow	Oct. 23	James Albert
Nov. 25	Gottlieb Frederick Reicheneker	Oct. 28	Mrs. Samuel Mor- row
		Oct. 29	Warren Bouten
		Oct. 30	Clara Estella Kinnah
		Dec. 1	Pearl Fussner
		Dec. 3	Thomas H. DeBow
		Dec. 9	Martha Squire

Dec. 10	Mrs. Ruth Burgess	Apr. 2	Paul Kenneth Oertley
Dec. 10	Gilbert Dale Wilson	Apr. 3	Lucinda Hollis
Dec. 28	Sadie Adell Bliss	Apr. 5	Charles Sloan
1929		Apr. 6	John W. Dusten
Jan. 7	William LaMay	Apr. 6	Angeline Bertha Searl
Jan. 7	Mabel Walliker	Apr. 18	May Belle Dusten
Jan. 8	Oscar Noard	Apr. 23	William Wiley Simmons.
Jan. 15	Ann Stephens	Apr. 30	Winfield Scott Weaver
Jan. 16	Albert M. Kingen	May 16	Alice Claire Barrett
Jan. 20	Ellen Lonsdale	May 16	Mary Ward
Jan. 22	Louisa Mankle	May 18	Myrtle LaMay
Jan. 26	Isabelle Owen	May 24	Wilber H. LaMay
Feb. 6	George W. Row-cliff	May 28	Beatrice May Hyde
Feb. 8	Otto F. Mahle	May 29	Roy Owen Gilmore
Feb. 25	Kathryn May Walkington	May 31	Oliver Perry Owen
Mar. 13	Archie Bennett Ryan, Jr.	June 6	Elzada Sentz
Mar. 16	Pluma R. Headley	July 17	Harold Alexander Gray
Mar. 30	George W. Corbett		Infant Parrott
Apr. 1	Jos. Short		

BURIALS IN ST. MARY'S CEMETERY PRINCEVILLE

From Parish Records, Since the Publishing of Vol. III
Dates Are Those of Burial, Not of Death.

(Corrections and Additions Invited.)

1922		1924	
Aug. 7	Mrs. Kate Johnston	Jan. 12	Joseph Roger
Sept. 13	Mrs. Frank Kraus	Jan. 26	Mrs. Adam Rotterman
Sept. 13	Miss Brida O'Byrne	April 16	Wm. Dempsey
Oct. 14	Wm. Geitner	May 31	Frank Kraus
Oct. 18	Patrick Cully	June 23	Mrs. Nicholas Crilly
Nov. 3	Mrs. A. L. McDonnell	Oct. 10	M. J. Dempsey
1923		1925	
Jan. 30	Mrs. Michael Noonan	May 2	Mrs. John Purcell
Mar. 24	Mrs. M. C. Kelly	May 2	Mrs. Merle McKown
June 25	Infant child of James Smith	May 5	John Geitner
June 28	Sherman Hill	July 7	Mrs. James Byrnes, Sr.
July 6	Andrew Murphy	July 9	Peter O'Conner
		Sept. 4	George Weber

Oct. 1 st	Michael McDonna	May 22	Mrs. Julia Harmon
Nov. 12	Joseph B. Weber	July 23	Mrs. Elizabeth Boyle
Dec. 28	Frank Christian	
1926		Aug. 28	Mrs. Wm. Noonen
Feb. 19	James Cunningham	Sept. 13	Harold Weber
May 28	John A. Nix	Dec. 27	Nicholas Crilly
June 17	Mrs. John O'Conner	Dec. 28	Mrs. Wm. Hill
Oct. 22	James Megan	1929	
Nov. 26	Mrs. John Nix	Jan. 1	Robt. Evelhoch
1927		Jan. 9	James Lynch
April 1	John Morrissey	Feb. 28	Mrs. Walter Morrissey
June 11	Margaret Carroll		
Aug. 1	Mrs. Mary Byrnes	April 3	Thos. Kelly
Nov. 9	L. S. Hofer	April 23	Mrs. Barbara Germa
1928			
Feb. 6	Wm. Hill	May 23	Sanford Hill
Feb. 20	Thos. Byrnes	May 23	Michael McCarty
April 2	Elizabeth Duffy	May 27	Jos. Friedman
April 21	J. P. Byrnes		

BURIALS IN PROSPECT CEMETERY, DUNLAP, ILL.

Compiled From Inscriptions on Monuments
By DAVID H. HERVEY, 1928

Corrections and Additions Invited

Vera Rogers	1918	Anna C. Martin.....	1928
Margaret Coomes La-		Benjamin Frye	1925
May ..	1916	Ellen Mary Frye	1927
Martha H., wife of Jo-		Henry G. Wilson.....	1926
seph Schroeder, Nov.		Fern H. Symonds, June	
4 ..	1915	17 ..	1913
Catherine Schroeder,		Seba H. Harker.....	1913
Jan. 9	1918	Infant child of B. and	
Vern E., son of A. and		E. Tucker, Oct. 2	1912
G. Kuhn	1922	Velma, daughter of M.	
Justina Schmidt, Dec.		and M. Scheeler	1915
11 ..	1908	Walter Holtke, Oct. 25	1918
Donald Elwood	1915	Herbert Holtke, Soldier	1918
Infant Daughter	1904	William Holtke	1920
Children of P. and E.		Fredericka Holtke	1922
Stephens		Infant son, Holtke	1898
Clarence E.	1911	Floyd B. Harlan	1921
Vesta N.	1913	William H. Lee.....	1914
Children of E. and A. C.		Ralph Lee	1917
Martin		Samuel Littick	1909

Cordelia A. Littick	1923	Mariam, wife of Thos.	
Oscar Littick	1909	H. Keach	1917
Nettie L. (Shipley)		Lucy, daughter of T. A.	
Knott ..	1924	and M. Keach	1891
John C. Jackson	1924	Clyde C. infant son of E.	
Ruby May Harker and		E. and A. O. Kendall.....	1893
Infant daughter	1928	David Wolfe	1903
Anna Radley	1916	Lucy A. Wolfe (wife of	
Marie Ballou	1916	David) ..	1920
Janet Lucile Ballou,		Lucy J. Snyder	1909
Feb. ...	1920	Mary A.	1872
Billy E. Goble.....	1918	George C.	1892
Gordon Harlan		Children of John E. and	
Conrad W. Keller	1921	Lucy Snyder	
Salina B. Keller (wife)	1927	Mother Snyder	
Carl L. Gienow.....	1926	John C. Meyer	1898
Bertha E. Gienow.....	1914	Sophia Meyer	1899
Wilson N. Rogers.....	1918	John C. E. Meyer.....	1908
Eva L. Rogers	1919	John F. son of John C.	
Lettie Faye Livingston	1917	E. and Anna Meyer.....	1897
William Dempsey	1911	Infant daughter of J.	
Floyd, son of W. A. and		and A. Earnst	1892
N. M. Streitmatter.....	1908	Charles H. Keach.....	1896
Edward C. Wilson	1911	Marian A. Keach.....	1920
Harriet C. wife of James		Cora May, daughter of	
Kellar ..	1901	C. H. and M. A.	
John Kellar	1859	Keach ..	1896
Esther Kellar	1880	Nellie May, daughter of	
C. E. Kellar, son of J.		G. and E. C. Holmes	1893
G. and H. C. Kellar.....	1881	Beldin Cooper	1915
Oliver son of N. H. and		Cornelia B. Houston	
O. M. Kellar	1920	(his wife)	1905
Infant son of N. H.		Alice Cooper	1892
and O. M. Kellar.....	1920	Emma Rogers (wife of	
Effie J. Potter, wife of		A. J. Rogers)	1897
Walter Pullen	1918	Marion B. infant son of	
Minnie A. daughter of		C. E. and L. Elyea.....	1898
Devillo and Ellen Pot-		Jacob C. Judd	1898
ter ..	1894	Mary E. Judd	1917
Asa G. Potter	1883	William G. Judd	1901
John S. Potter	1889	Joseph Graze	1926
Ellen M. Potter.....	1899	Myra E. Graze	1924
Charlie and Noel J.,		Luella R. Ditman.....	1902
children of J. S. and		Duella R. Ditman.....	1902
Ellen Potter	1880	Nathaniel Richmond	1893
Lydia, wife of F. J. Pot-		George A. Rogers	1899
ter ..	1890	Maria Rogers	1927
Mabel M., daughter of		May I. Harrison	1922
F. J. and Lydia Pot-		Neva Ashbaugh	1920
ter ..	1924	John J. Ashbugh.....	1927

Sarah J. Ashbaugh.....	1914	Albert G. Cline.....	1898
William Hakes	1900	Lydia Hyde Cline.....	1903
John W. LaMay.....	1904	Mattie A. Cline	1928
Verna S. daughter of J. L. and L. P. Stieg- ele	1910	Robert Cline	1849
Wallace Matthews	1915	Harriet Cline	
Mabel F., daughter of E. and N. Matthews	1902	Catherine B. Fleming.....	1887
Helen Mar., daughter of R. G. and J. G. Living- ston	1918	Alfred Paul Fleming.....	1880
Helen Mar. Glen.....	1907	William H. Fleming.....	1882
Lucile Clark	1905	Rhoda Fleming	1881
Clarence Clark	1892	Mary G. Winn	1878
Children of Walter and H. B. Clark		Sherman Vaughn	1875
Marian, daughter of H. L. and M. K. Math- ews	1907	Benjamin E. Gates	1852
Joseph A. Randall.....	1917	Mary G. P. Gates.....	1892
Infant son	1909	Perry DeBolt	
Children of F. and J. Randall	1909	Margaret A. Gates	
Sarah May Seelye	1926	B. J. Gates	1905
Elliott L. Breese	1908	Charlie, infant son of J. F. and E. R. Gates	1871
Sylvia B. Carter.....	1923	James H. Shane	1908
Pauline Carter daughter of W. H. and Sylvia Carter	1918	Martha G. Shane.....	1917
James B. Carlile.....	1914	William Shane	1922
Mary J. Carlile	1912	James F. Shane	1874
Dallas Carlile	1917	Sarah H. Shane, daugh- ter of T. H. and M. Shane	1880
Infant daughter of J. W. and C. Y. Potter	1912	Osmond L. Nelson	1883
Charles Bennett	1922	Sarah Nelson	1807
— Gaylord	1910	Belle Nelson	
Lauretta Cramer Krause	1923	Andrew Nelson, Sr.....	1903
Eliza A. Matthews	1929	Josephine A. Nelson.....	1925
Rosalie B. Bootz.....	1910	Sarah B. Nelson.....	1895
Clifford Bootz	1922	Eva K. Nelson.....	1909
William Pullen, Sr.....	1928	Ralph Nelson	1916
George A. Pullen		Mary A. Rogers	1879
Jeanette Kuhn	1904	James H. Rogers	1888
Eleanor L. Poplette.....		Sarah A. Rogers	1908
Allen Poplette	1924	Irving Rogers	1902
Eliza A. Miller	1887	Everett H. Rogers	1872
Ruth Miller		Mary S. Dunlap	1922
Bessie Miller		John A. Dunlap	1866
		Addie E. Mooney	1925
		Charles M. Case	1903
		Thomas A. Artman.....	1875
		Rachel Artman	1873
		Sylvester M. Yates.....	1915
		Mary J. Yates	1919
		Anna Lura Yates.....	1872
		John Martin	1891
		Susanna Irwin Martin.....	1887
		Henry Aydelott	1924

Anna Aydelott	1921	Elizabeth J. Hervey	1862
William H. Cline	1900	Adda M. H. Bell.....	1856
Libbie N. Cline	1924	Martha Parks	1869
Harvey B. Greene	1905	Henry Hervey	1874
Margaret D. Greene	1910	Mary Hervey	1889
Elma Rose Greene	1884	Adam Yates	1865
Infant (Greene)	1876	Sarah W. Yates	1901
John H. Parks	1925	Irwin Yates	1850
Dorothy G. Parks	1919	Edwin Yates	1851
Gardines G. Parks.....	1869	Adam E. Yates	1851
Dora H. Parks	1879	Thomas Yates	1840
Mary J. Parks	1885	Thomas A. Yates.....	1850
Matthias W. Stine.....	1928	Children of Adam and Sarah Yates	
Hattie G. Stine	1897	John Hervey	1890
Harriet J. S. Armstrong	1898	Sarah Purcell Hervey.....	1856
Wyatt Rose	1878	Cynthia Brown Hervey	1902
Phebe Rose	1904	John Will Hervey	1897
Judson Parrish	1878	Sarah Ida Hervey	1883
Barbara K. Parrish	1920	James P. Hervey	1917
Earl Robert Pullen.....	1906	Ida M. Hervey	
Earnest John Pullen.....	1891	Clarence Ayling	1892
Alfred Joseph Pullen.....	1883	John H. Ayling	1870
James Gratton	1928	Sarah B. Ayling	1871
Mary Jane Gaydon Grat- ton	1891	James Dobson	
Willie Gratton	1884	Joseph Yates	1877
Minot S. Rogers	1924	Elizabeth G. Yates	1889
Charlotte A. Rogers.....	1908	Infant son (Yates)	1857
Aquilla Huber	1926	Lina Eleanor Yates	1865
Louisa Huber	1884	Wm. H. Dutton	1863
Anna M. Huber	1899	Isaac Dutton	1861
John Z. Huber	1897	Napoleon Dunlap	1902
George W. Blake	1912	Eliza Dunlap	1904
Sarah H. Blake	1918	Thomas Dunlap	1850
Sarah E. Fossett	1927	Eliza E. Dunlap	1864
Clara Koehler	1903	Walter Dunlap	
Ervin F. Koehler	1901	Emeline Comp	1925
John Breese	1887	Johnathan W. Rice	1865
Wm. Wallace Breese	1874	Sarah M. Dennis Rice.....	1908
Mary E. Moore.....	1873	Elisha Rice	1918
Jesse Potts	1872	Elizabeth Stewart Rice	1924
Sarah Alice Potts	1863	Francis Dennis	1920
Cyrus Potts		James Rice	1925
Elizabeth W. Campbell	1858	Pauline Soboleski Rice	1901
Mary R. Hervey.....	1890	John Benjamin	1867
Mattie W. Hervey	1872	Levira Benjamin	1886
William Y. Hervey	1872	William Fritts	1868
William G. Hervey	1871	Polly Fritts	1868
Nancy E. Hervey	1871	Clinton Brown	1901
Thomas H. Hervey	1864	Elmina Adell Brown	1899

Martha N. Bright	1870	Charles Edwards	1894
Elsie Pearl Carter	1904	Julia Edwards	1837
Baby Brother Carter.....	1905	Alice Edwards	1897
George Purcell	1871	Maurice Edwards	1901
Margaret Farrar Pur-		Amos Edwards	1839
cell	1897	James Pollock	1916
Samuel B. Keady	1914	Melvina Cramer Pollock	1882
Thomas Keady	1918	Mary McCullough Pol-	
Rebecca Keady	1922	lock	1918
Alexander Keady	1926	Thomas Reed Byers	1926
Maggie Wilder Keady	1883	Mary Byers	1882
Marion Keady Wilson	1901	John Templeton	1865
James K. Large (Rev.)	1858	George Overen	1924
George Cairns (Rev.)	1863	Rose Overen	1880
Rebekah Eliza Town-		Anna D. Wainwright.....	1867
send	1897	John Wainwright	
William Hodge Town-		Marquis Wainwright	1879
send	1697	Francis P. Edwards.....	1892
Jefferson J. Greene	1916	Francis H. Edwards.....	1887
Mary Greene	1887	Infant son Edwards	1875
Peter Cline	1882	Willard Edwards	1905
Miranda Cline	1907	Elizabeth Grant Will	1927
Freddie E. Cline	1867	Charles Will	1874
Thomas Shaw	1890	Blanch Irene Will	1876
Hannah Shaw	1892	Maude Elva Will	1880
E. Jane Shaw.....	1909	Otho Grant Will.....	1880
Margaret M. Shaw	1909	Henry W. Keach	1892
Maria Shaw	1841	Lucy Keach	1837
Annie E. Shaw.....	1883	Rufus Keach	1863
Henry Shaw	1907	Margaret E. Lytle.....	1864
James Smithers	1891	Engene Gramer	1853
George H. Hurst	1892	Anna M. Johnson	1859
Phoebe Shaw Hurst	1912	Alexander Cuthell	1859
Harry M. Hurst	1909	George F. Cramer	1891
E. H. Clarke	1926	Margaret N. Cramer.....	1903
Abbie L. Green Clarke.....	1910	Mary E. Cramer	1897
William Osmond Clarke	1901	Julia M. Cramer	1856
Cora Belle Clarke	1905	Louisa Cramer	1862
Robert E. Campbell	1908	Denny Short	1922
Donald F. Campbell.....	1906	Nancy Margaret Short	1919
Clara E. Campbell	1925	William Yates	1863
John R. Harrison	1911	John Yates	1879
Hannah A. Harrison.....	1920	Eleanor Yates	1895
Mary S. Harrison	1913	Harriet Maria Yates	1921
Jacob W. Watson	1918	Myrtle M. Yates	1875
James W. McKee	1911	Thomas Yates, M. D.....	1886
Mary M. McKee	1911	Mary Yates	1877
George C. McKee.....	1920	Twin Babies Yates	
Robert R. Gates.....	1912	Mabel Lee	1903
Baby Gates		John T. Whitson	1853

Charles Staples	1871	William Wilcox	1916
James M. White	1855	Ruth S. Wilcox	1915
Hannah L. White	1887	Infant Wilcox	1885
Josiah McCoy	1868	Edna Pearl Wilcox	1889
Henry H. McCoy	1868	James Martin	1856
Samuel G. Keady.....	1853	Byron Martin	1855
Eleanor Keady	1881	Fred B. Kilgore	1865
Infant son Keady	1849	Calvin Blake	1881
Kirk E. Brown.....	1867	Nancy Blake	1869
Emma D. Keady Brown	1922	Abner Russell	1860
Peter Kelly	1908	Sarah Russell	1857
Mary Faris Keady Kel-		Ensley B. Russell	1855
ly ..	1925	Edgar Russell	1853
Robert M. Hamilton.....	1858	Charlotte S. Russell.....	1850
Jane Y. Keady Hamilton		Charlotte S. Russell.....	1854
Martin ..	1903	Louisa A. Russell	1855
Alice B. Bassett.....	1927	Newton H. Buck	1860
David G. Hervey	1839	Charley A. Buck.....	1858
Jane Yates Hervey	1854	Hanabel G. Adkinson.....	1858
Martha E. Hervey	1892	Levi R. Adkinson	1862
Alice M. Hildebrand		Oscar Arnold Johnson..	1904
Hervey ..	1892	Heinrich Stange	1899
Wilma Fern Hervey.....	1918	Michael Birkholz	1898
Infant son Hervey.....	1879	Augustina Birkhelz	1895
Paul Dunlap	1882	William H. Cassidy.....	1917
Matthias Young	1902	Sarah A. Cassidy.....	1877
Elizabeth Young	1898	Susan L. Cassidy.....	1914
Evan L. Hibbs	1924	Charles Allen Pyle.....	1918
Wilson Yates	1864	Infant son Whelpley.....	
Lydia H. Yates.....	1860	Blanche Jackson	1903
George W. Yates.....	1854	Infant son Jackson.....	1894
H. Wilson Yates	1864	Infant son Jackson.....	1902
John Huey	1874	Neva Holtke	1904
Margaret H. Huey	1890	Infant Holtke	
Robert H. Huey	1866	Augusta Yates	1925
Mary R. Huey	1880	Earl Robert Doe.....	1925
Wm. Hervey Huey	1918	Laura H. Bennett	1926
Margaret Isabella Huey	1920	Gordon Harlan	1926
Mary F. Manlove.....	1892	Clara V. Kellar	1926
C. M. Wilson		Mina E. Case	1927
Jennie A. Wilson	1904	Elizabeth Bullen	1927
Henry A. Wilson	1894	Sarah May Seelye	1926
Wilma E. Yates	1900	Wm. Pullen	1925
Charles E. Rogers.....	1897	John McMunn	1893
Danforth Seelye	1893	Elizabeth A. Cline	
Emeline Seelye	1850	William Pollock	1885
Ephriam Seelye	1855	Sarah Isabel Pollock.....	1888
Lyman D. Seelye	1928	Easton Clark	1925
Barnes Seelye	1859	Mary Clark	1925

Mabel Kuhn	1890	Sarah Shippy Lease	1894
Laura E. Witt	1923	Bertha Lease	1893
Eunice Whittamore		Martin Sturm	
Shippy	1891	William McFarland	1897

BURIAL LIST OF THE LAWN RIDGE CEMETERY OF MARSHALL COUNTY, ILL.

Compiled From the Stone Markers in the Cemetery,
Aug. 1928

By MRS. WINNIFRED STEWART

Mary Stone	-1849	George P. Perkins	1852-1861
Henrietta Smith	1850-1851	Carey Hathaway	1861-1861
Sarah M. Grove	1792-1852	Mary Hoadley	1861-1861
Addison Turk	1851-1852	Edward E. Delong	1850-1861
Thomas Bell	1814-1853	Emma Lyon	-1861
Montgomery Grove	1847-1853	Charles Reynolds	1861-1861
Charles Hopkins	1831-1854	W. Allen Hurd	1860-1861
Thomas Ferbrach	1829-1854	Frank Reynolds	1862-1862
Peter Ferbrach	1798-1855	Hugh Crawford	1838-1862
Laura Speers	1854-1855	Florence A. Smith	1858-1862
Infant of Speers	-1855	Nabby Hurd	1787-1862
Aiva Winans (?)	1856-1856	Agnes Shearer	1844-1862
Phoebe Webber	1826-1856	Elizabeth Ann Joh	1842-1862
William Turk	1827-1856	Heneretta Hath-	
Herman S. Briggs	1855-1856	away	1832-1862
William W. Gallop	1824-1856	William H. Dwyer	
Philip Dawyer	1801-1856	(Soldier)	1840-1862
Rose Ella Dwyer	1852-1856	William Beard	1827-1862
Infant of L. & M.		Alfred F. Dubois	1863-1863
Kittridge	-1856	Frank Little	1861-1863
Alvaro T. Conklin	1856-1856	Catherine Dwyer	
John Zink	1856-1857	Selden Gallup	1859-1863
Rev. Jason Wells	1809-1857	John Trowel (Sol-	
Mary Hathaway	1824-1857	dier)	1806-1863
Emma A. Briggs	-1857	Lorcena Goodale	1852-1863
Dr. Robert Webber	1801-1857	Jesse O. Dewey	1821-1863
Mrs. Porter Lazell	1834-1857	Francis Lazell	1852-1863
Ida Wright	1829-1858	Mary Earl	-1864
Edmund Swann	1839-1858	Lucinda Faulkner	1821-1864
Caroline Briggs	1825-1859	Anna B. Peck	1863-1864
Mary M. Hall	-1859	Elan Dewey	1791-1865
Sarah M. Provines	-1859	Calvin Burdick	
Saac P. Taylor	1860-1860	(Soldier)	1843-1865
Ida L. Weidman	1859-1860	Levi Burdick (Sol-	
John Henry Powell	1847-1861	dier)	1826-1865

Stephen Hurd	1787-1865	Nora Wasson	1871-1873
John Zink	1799-1865	Nettie Wasson	1874-1874
John Grove	1786-1866	Alida Belle Stisser	1870-1874
Lena E. Atkinson	1866-1866	Mary Jane Gates	1833-1874
Sarah Trim	1859-1866	Generva Whetmore	1824-1874
Mary R. Kilgore.....	1865-1866	Ida S. Ghert	1875-1875
Nellie Wilson	1839-1866	Francis Sweetman	1871-1875
Minerva Dawson	1865-1866	Emma J. Losee	1851-1875
Hida Mallory	1865-1866	Amos Potter	1792-1876
Mary A. Houser.....	1808-1866	Palmer R. Potter	1872-1877
George Houser	1865-1866	Angelia Perkins	1874-1877
Betsy Berry	1789-1866	Edna A. Clifton.....	1877-1877
William Atkinson	1797-1866	Jennie M. Dawson	1876-1877
Phebe Potter	1792-1866	Della May Hotal- ing	1876-1877
Sarah Wiley	1805-1867	Edward Amen	1869-1877
William Dawson (Soldier)	1832-1867	Evaline McVicker	1815-1878
Hannah Hoadley	1837-1867	Florence Taylor	1876-1878
William H. Kilgore.....	1862-1867	Anna Kelly	1854-1879
Lorenzo P. Webber	1823-1868	Louisa Schanck	-1879
Amelia Ghert	1868-1868	David Joh	1816-1879
Oliver C. Speers.....	1850-1868	Emma L. Gehrt	1874-1879
Infant of J. M. and N. J. Potter	1868-1868	Rebbicca Swann	1796-1879
Ruben Grove (Sol- dier)	1847-1869	John Schanck	1823-1880
George W. Trim (Soldier)	1818-1869	Louisa Hensel	1877-1880
Wilhelminer Ghert	1868-1869	Leroy Whetmore	1824-1881
Anna Foreman	1869-1869	Melchi Grove, (Sol- dier)	1820-1881
Mary Ann Burdick	1841-1869	Mary M. Weidman	1831-1881
Mrs. Lewis Nar- more	-1869	James Brooks	-1881
Daniel Swann	1792-1869	Elizabeth Wilson.....	1813-1881
John Cooper (Sol- dier)	1818-1870	H. G. Hurd	1806-1882
Louisa J. Cobb.....	1837-1870	Susan Hensel	1833-1882
Mary Hagadone	1837-1870	Charlotte Zink	1815-1882
James T. Nixon.....	1856-1870	Arthur Youmans	
Ivory Butler (Sol- dier 1812)	1795-1871	Albert Amen	1879-1882
Pemella Burdick	1801-1870	Mrs. Brown (Sol- dier's Widow)	
Mrs. Ivory Butler		Harry Bayfield	1846-1882
Sumner Smith	1856-1871	Sherman Burdick	1865-1883
Martin Wermer	1792-1871	Harriet Webber	1803-1883
Emma Perkins	-1871	Robert Beaton	1806-1883
Mattie Wasson	1869-1871	Jane Atkinson	1805-1884
Jennie Lowell	1867-1872	Cyrenius Dewey (Soldier)	1825-1884
Emma L. Ghert	1870-1872	Allen Thurman Dowdall	1849-1884
Jennie Burdick	1832-1873	George Bragg	1859-1884
		Caleb S. Hall	1808-1884
		William Dawson	1872-1884

Thomas J. Faulkner ..	1813-1885	Perry C. Burdick ..	1824-1900
Solomon Weidman	1811-1885	C. Y. Brayton ..	1858-1900
Oscar Roll ..	1859-1886	Mrs. C. Y. Brayton	
Maggie Dixon ..	1854-1886	Maria Brooks ..	-1900
John Dixon ..	1833-1886	Clara V. Speers ..	1868-1901
Thomas M. Speers	1857-1886	James L. Dawson	1826-1901
S. H. Grove ..	1859-1887	Charles P. Stisser	1828-1901
Judith S. Joh ..	1880-1887	Stephen Cornell ..	1828-1901
Eliza Wier ..	1873-1888	Harry Cornell ..	1 Year
Dan F. Kendrick		Roy H. Cornell ..	1 Year
(Soldier) ..		L. V. Webber ..	1846-1901
Catherine Green ..	1806-1888	Mary Rapp ..	1830-1902
Daniel Green ..	1797-1888	Mary Dunn ..	1827-1902
Eunice S. Blood ..	1815-1888	James Shane ..	1884-1902
Adam Crawford ..	1806-1889	John Hensel ..	1819-1903
Mary Lyon ..	1818-1889	Frederick Bragg ..	1818-1903
William R. Parker	1 Year	Leona E. Coil ..	1903-1903
John Parker ..	1 Month	Infant Dau. of J.	
Alfred Scruton ..	1818-1890	E. & W. Stewart	1903-1903
Elvira R. Trim ..	1824-1890	Lydia Hankins ..	1836-1903
Charles Preston		Edna G. Lyon ..	1891-1903
Gaumer ..	1890-1890	Christina Pfeiffer	1832-1904
Sidney Lyon ..	1818-1891	Laura A. Sweet-	
Margaret Roll ..	1824-1891	man ..	1838-1904
Prescott Blood ..	1810-1892	John W. Nickerson	1831-1904
Charles Stone ..	1813-1892	Minnie Gehrt and	
Daisy E. Gallup ..	1865-1892	infant ..	1877-1904
John Speers ..	1822-1893	George H. Pritch-	
Sarah Speers ..	1819-1893	ard ..	1851-1904
William Dunn, Sr.	1825-1894	Turman Shafer ..	1895-1904
Louisa A. Stillman	1823-1894	John W. Dawson ..	1869-1904
James Pointon ..	1859-1895	Lydia Perkins ..	1820-1905
Louisa Dewey ..	1837-1895	Anna E. Stocking ..	1829-1905
Jacob Wilson ..	1812-1895	Thomas K. Swann	1830-1905
Miriam Kittredge ..	1813-1895	Harley E. Oertley	1905-1905
Sarah Kilgore ..	1831-1896	Robert A. Green ..	1827-1905
Miriam Speers ..	1896-1896	J. B. Hinman (Sol-	
Francis H. Green ..	1835-1897	dier) ..	1846-1905
David Shearer ..	1813-1897	Mary Hall Sims ..	1836-1906
Agnes Crawford ..	1813-1897	Harry M. Clark ..	1894-1906
Samuel P. Perkins	1821-1897	Levi Hall ..	1839-1906
Charles A. Har-		Charles Dawson ..	1866-1906
roon ..	1864-1897	Nettie D. Stisser ..	1880-1906
Ida Alma Ghert ..	1877-1898	John E. Kilgore ..	1871-1907
Leonard Kittredge	1812-1898	Maurice P. Sims	1830-1907
Cornelia Whetmore	1824-1898	Anton Pfeiffer ..	1827-1907
Margaret Stone ..	1813-1898	Jacob Amen ..	1838-1907
Lydia Scruton ..	1820-1899	Mary Cooper ..	1821-1907
Robert S. Kilgore	1830-1900	Ferdinand Krause	1839-1907
		Caroline F. Stisser	1837-1908

John B. Phillips	1819-1908	Angeline Dawson	1842-1918
Bertha Kelloge	1908-1908	Emeline Phillips	1832-1919
Elizabeth Beaton	1817-1908	Baby Webb	1919-1919
E. Catherine Speers	1860-1908	Mary Evelyn Hen- sel	1919-1919
Jacob Shullaw	1828-1909	Ambrose Gehrt	
Charles Saxby	1819-1909	(Soldier)	1837-1920
Leonard Krause	1909-1909	C. Robert Nelson	1919-1920
Blanch Kelloge	1910-1910	William Foster	1852-1920
Myra Brayton	1891-1910	Charles Neff	1874-1920
William S. Shul- law	1865-1910	Phillip Peck	1833-1920
Charles H. Stone	1839-1910	Herman J. Budde	1849-1921
Ann Felker Shul- law	1824-1910	Thomas Borttoff	-1921
Jane Bassett Bragg	1822-1910	Albert Speers	1849-1921
Anna R. Trim	1861-1911	Effie May Kepley.....	-1921
Julia Stone McCall	1843-1911	Mary E. Turk.....	1855-1922
E. H. Hallory	1824-1911	R. F. Stocking	
Frank H. Hamilton	1874-1911	(Soldier)	1828-
Richard Dunn	1862-1912	Infant son of J. E. and W. Stewart	1922-1922
Lavenus Stillman	1827-1913	Milo Stocking	1867-1923
Calvin Stillman		Infant of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Mur- ray	-1923
Infant son of L. & A. Peugh	1913-1913	Joseph A. Peugh	1911-1923
Joseph Shafer	1868-1913	Albert Shane	1844-1923
Jennie Shafer	1868-1913	Marcella A. Stisser	1923-1924
Samuel J. Perkins	1875-1913	Mary Dawson	1869-1925
Amelia Grove	1821-1914	Fern May Pritch- ard	1894-1925
Maria Hanford Cornell	1831-1915	Bessie M. Stisser	1881-1925
Loretta Peck	1827-1915	Laura A. Powell	1850-1926
Sarah J. Burdick	1831-1915	Samuel P. Hankins	
Katherine Ghert	1844-1915	(Soldier)	1833-1926
Jennie Brodbeck	1854-1916	William Gray	1857-1926
Harold Muller	1915-1916	Mary Smith	1835-1926
Hannah E. Hurd	1845-1916	Mary Elizabeth Gaumer	1858-1926
John Sweetman	1831-1916	John M. Gehrt	1834-1926
Horace Johnson	-1916	Sumner Perkins	1857-1927
Pearlie L. Webster	1906-1916	Owen W. Hurd	1847-1927
Gladys M. Kilgore	1897-1917	Harry Everett Coil	1900-1927
Alice Brooks	1865-1917	June M. Libby, 2 days	-1927
Homcr Leland Baker	-1917	Jean M. Libby, 2 months	-1927
Saxton T. Kelloge (Soldier)	1838-1917	Jane Rayfield Swann	1848-1927
Catherine Nicker- son	1833-1918	Merton E. Webster	1884-1928
Serena Amen	1838-1918	Anna Speers	1863-1928

Lucetta L. Stone ...1844-1928	Frank Blood
Joseph Carter (Soldier)	Etta Hood
Mrs. Joseph Carter	Erma Quigg
Lizzie Carter	Henry Schenck
Clara Wenona Burdick, dau. of G. and B. Burdick	Chris Sickles
Melvin Crone	Mrs. Chris Sickles
George Johnson	Montgomery Sickles (Sol- dier of 1812)
Jas. B. Smith (Soldier)	Infant of Mr. and Mrs.
Mrs. Jas. B. Smith	Charles Mitchell
Jesse Gaumer	Horace Hurd
James Gaumer	Henrietta Smith was the first one buried in the cemetery
Asher Gaumer	Mary Stone's body was moved here from the Stone Farm.
Jesse Hurd	
Estella Shafer	
Cecil Shafer	
William V. Cooper	
Ada Blood	

LIST OF BURIALS IN FOX CEMETERY

Near S. E. Corner Sec. 28, Valley Township

Inscriptions Copied From Stones

By STEWART CAMPBELL, 1928

Some read with difficulty, some stones buried, some illegible and evidence that many graves have been moved away in recent years.

George H. Hixson, Son of H. and S. J. Hixson, Died 1881, aged 10 Years.

John K., Son of P. and F. Felker, Died 1870, Aged 9 Years.

James Jackson, 1796-1871.

Elizabeth Jackson, wife of James Jackson, Died 1876, Aged 80 Years.

George Jackson, 1821-1888.

In the same lot are two little stones marked J. J. and E. J. J.

Nelson, Son of George and M. A. Jackson, Died 1864, age not legible, probably 2 years.

Mattie H., daughter of J. and E. Jackson, Died 1874, Aged 16 Months

Henry C., Son of J. and N. C. Birlingmair, Died 1859, Aged 3 Weeks.

Sherman, Son of D. and N. Hodges, Died 1881, Aged 16 Years.

Lorenzo M., Son of I. (?) R. and R. L. Crane, Died 1862, Aged 1 Year.

Lovina Ann, wife of Wm. Eby, Died 1870, Aged 38 Years.

Sally, wife of Harry Hull. Died 1862, aged 56 years.

Carlton A. Fox, Died 1872, Aged 55 years.

Laura Fox, 1823-1883.

Francis M., Son of C. A. and L. Fox, died 1859, Aged 8 years.

Mabel, daughter of C. A. and L. Fox, Died 1860, Aged 10 Months.

James H., Son of C. A. and L. Fox, Died at Marine Hospital, New Orleans, La., 1865, Aged 16 years. A sailor or soldier in uniform is carved on the stone.

Ella Nora, daughter of C. A. and L. Fox, Died 1872, Aged 10 Years.

BURIALS IN OERTLEY CEMETERY

S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 10, Akron Township

Copied From Stone Markers

By MRS. BARBARA GEHRT, 1928

Baltassar Egger, Born in Switzerland April 20, 1835; died Sept. 4, 1860. Two wives of Baltassar Egger have no markers.

Leonard Oertley, Died March 12, 1869, Aged 24 Years, Co. D, 11th Ill. Cavalry.

Henry Oertley, Born in Switzerland Aug. 19, 1806; died May 12, 1865.

Anna, wife of Henry Oertley, formerly Grass, Born in Switzerland 1807; died Sept. 6, 1880.

Catherine, wife of John Oertley, Died Jan. 25, 1881, Aged 45 Years, 1 Month, 19 Days.

John Oertley, Born in St. Clarus, Switzerland, June 2, 1833; died Dec. 16, 1904.

Mable E., daughter of J. and M. Oertley, Born Aug. 13, 1891; died July 23, 1893.

Infants of F. and C. Oertley: Emma, Anna, William, Anna.

Infant son of J. and C. Oertley: Henry.

Two infants of M. J. Steinman.

One infant of C. E. Oertley.

One infant of Amiel Streitmatter.

Amelia, daughter of Henry and Babetta Oertley, Born May 8, 1872; died Oct. 11, 1880. Body removed to Princeville Cemetery.

Infant son of Jacob Oertley; Born Sept. 1904; died Sept. 1904. Body removed to Princeville cemetery.

BURIALS IN SCHIEBEL CEMETERY

Near School Yard, S. W. corner N. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 25, Essex
Township

Data From Stones Copied 1928

As Accurately as Possible

By HENRY KLEPPER and STEWART CAMPBELL

Gottlieb Schiebel, 1825-1908

Rosina, wife of Gottlieb Schiebel, Died 1892; Age 65
Years.

Frank Schiebel, 1884-1912.

Lizzie Schiebel, Died 1881; Age 17 Years.

Minnie, Daughter of G. and R. Shiebel (so spelled on
stone.) Date not legible; Age 8 Months.

Chas. O., son of J. G. and R. Scheibel (so spelled on
stone,) Died 1878; Age 3 Months.

Gottfried Fritz, 1824-1897.

Louisa, wife of Gottfried Fritz, 1827-1884.

Christian Fritz, 1819-1902.

Christian F. Fritz, Died 1874; Age 17 Years.

Mary, wife of John Fritz, Died 1877; Age 18 Years.

Also her two infant children.

Willie, son of J. and M. Fritz, 1877-1878.

Dora B., daughter of J. and M. Fritz, 1899-1899.

Caroline E. Fritz, Died 1874; Age 15 Years.

Margaretha S. Fritz, Died 1874; Age 19 Years.

Charles F. Schultz, 1810-1893.

Juliana T., wife of Charles F. Schultz, 1815-1887.

Charles N. Hull, 1836-1892.

Calista E. Hull, 1845-1907.

Mabel Hull, 1875-1876.

Eugene D. Hull, 1876-1881.

Florence M. Hull, 1879-1881.

Emma Schiebel, wife of James Jackson, 1859-1904.

Infant of James Jackson, Died 1884.

Mamie B. Jackson, 1890-1905.

Frank E. Bailey, 1861-1863.

Arthur L. Bailey, 1868-1870.

Sons of T. and S. E. Bailey.

David Martin, 1846-1926, Co. D 47th regiment, Ill. Inf.

Austie Martin, 1875-1894.

Sammie Martin.

Infant son.

The last three are sons of David and Eliza Jane Mar-
tin. Graves not marked.

John Axell Berg, 1850-1926.

HannahAlbertina Berg, wife of above, 1855-1919.

John Nelson, father of Mrs. Hannah Berg, Died 1907,
grave not marked.

Above three born in Sweden.

- Joseph Eby, Died 1882; Age 85 Years.
 William Dawson, Died 1885; Age 75 Years.
 Amelia Dawson, Died 1893; Age 88 Years.
 Minerva Dawson, 1837-1915.
 Clarinda Dawson, daughter of W. M. Dawson, Nov. 10,
 1844.
 Rachel, wife of John Koerner, 1841-1880.
 Sewell Smith, Died 1873; Age 63.
 Sarah M., wife of S. Smith, 1817-1885.
 Mary E., daughter of S. and S. M. Smith, Died 1858;
 Age 1 Year.
 Charles, son of S. and S. M. Smith, Died 1863; Age 5
 Years.
 Myra Mandana, daughter of S. and S. M. Smith, died
 1863. Age 12 Years.
 Edwin L. Smith, Died 1862; Age 21 Years, Co. K 86th
 Ill Volunteers.
 Gottlieb Klepfer, 1832-1881.
 Henrietta Klepfer, 1841-1897.
 Albert Klepfer, Died 1881.
 Lizzie Klepfer, Died 1881.
 Matilda Klepfer, Died 1881.
 Charles Klepfer, Died 1881.
 Lulu, daughter of Wm. and Frederika Klepfer, Died
 1898.
 F. Gottlob Schulthris, Geb. Feb., 13, 1871, Alter 31
 Jahre.

BURIALS IN STRINGTOWN CEMETERY

Since 1915, Down to Sept. 1, 1928

From Records Kept by E. C. Gingrich, Overseer
 (Corrections and Additions Invited)

1926		Oct. 18	Mona Corlett
Nov. 2	W. H. Alms		Whitten
1917		1919	
Feb.	Mrs. F. F. Brock- way	April 6	Ray Porter
Feb. 25	James M. Estep	April 8	Nellie E. Newman
May 19	Maude M. Geary	Aug.	Infant of Lee and Martha Howell
Dec. 11	Eugene L. Graves	Dec. 11	Noah Springer
Dec. 29	Infant of Ben and Nellie Newman	Dec. 22	Robert L. Hungate
1918		1920	
Jan. 25	Oliver Guard	Feb. 8	Joseph B. Armen- trout
Jan. 30	Polly A. Armen- trout	Mar. 11	Mason J. Brockway
March 2	Clara E. Graves	April 14	Edith J. Sherman
Oct. 30	Gussie H. Springer	Sept. 25	Fern Gingrich
		Dec. 31	Wm. A. McIntosh

1921		1925	
Jan. 16	Eunice M. Gelvin	Feb. 14	Elizabeth Estep
Jan. 17	Mary M. Jones	Feb. 14	Catherine Spencer White
Mar. 10	Ruth Cox	Feb. 25	Margaret Califf
March	Infant of Alice and Logan Best	Apr. 12	John Barler
Apr. 19	Frank B. Brady	July 19	Albert M. McIntire
Dec. 11	Mary J. Graves	Sept. 7	Eldon E. Graves
1922		1926	
Aug. 22	D. M. Perrill	Feb. 11	Mary Eckley Howell
Oct. 9	Harlan H. Hotchkiss	Mar. 8	E. Geraldine Ging- rich
Nov. 5	Virginia Brady	June 13	Esther M. Armen- trout
1923		June 26	Henry Springer
Jan. 2	James Minton	1927	
Mar. 28	Edgar J. Whitten	Mar. 3	Richard Callow
May 3	John T. Fox	July 18	Ollie M. Armen- trout
July 3	Amy Graves Bam- ber	1928	
July 16	Infant son of A. & N. Fox	Feb. 4	Martha Gelvin
Sept. 8	Myrtle M. Colwell	Mar. 10	Elizabeth Fox
Sept. 20	Miles W. McIntosh	June 1	Nellie B. Beach
Nov. 10	Elwin E. Large	June 11	Charles Buskirk
1924		June 16	Arminta Springer
July 14	Rufus W. Teets	July 6	Ruth Addis
Nov. 30	Wm. Whitten		

BURIALS IN GARDEN ON "CHRIST WOERTZ" FARM

Near S. E. Corner, S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 3, Akron Township
Inscriptions Copied From Stones

By STEWART CAMPBELL, 1928

Christian Kuhn, Died Dec. 12, 1865, Aged 61 Years.

Michael Streitmatter, Died Sept. 4, 1868, Aged 68
Years.

Christena, daughter of G. & E. Streitmatter, Died Sept.
15, 1864. Aged 1 Year.

Louisa, daughter of G. and E. Streitmatter, Died Nov.
10, 1865, Aged 11 Months.

Son of G. and M. Streitmatter, Born 1857, Died 1871.

(The name of the son is obliterated; stone is a little one,
and lies flat.

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