

Genealogy and Reminiscences

OF OUR

Baldwin Family

BY

JAMES BALDWIN

Author of

A Four Months Trip Across The Sea

ILLUSTRATED

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INTRODUCTION

THERE is at the present time a growing interest in genealogy, and information on the subject is extensive, but, for the most part, only to be found in the public libraries, while the general public is not aware of its existence. The perusal of this dull subject is not a pleasant or interesting study, for it is hard to get the people much interested in names the remembrance of which has long since passed away in the dim distance of relentless time.

The preservation of pedigree, however, is not a mere pastime of the idle and curious—it is the proper employment of the historian, for it has always found a place in true history and is usually the thread upon which is strung the events of centuries. The Jewish historian Josephus regarded genealogical study as of the greatest importance and it was established as a positive duty upon every Levite in the Temple,

and the whole structure of Christianity is based on the well established ancestry of its foundation.

America's greatest citizens have not failed to declare their pride of birth. Garfield delighted to dwell on this. Samuel Tilden found leisure for such investigations, while Daniel Webster regarded the study of ancestry as a bounden duty.

However indifferent some may affect to be regarding this vital question, experience of human nature serves to substantially prove that those who really have a pedigree will boast of it, while only those who cannot perhaps trace their grandfather will condemn such as frivolous and foolish.

When it is understood that there was only a small population in the whole of the United States in the year 1776, exclusive of slaves and Indians, it will be seen that but a small portion of the present population can claim the honor which we enjoy of being descended from the original stock of New England settlers, which, it has been claimed, contained some of the very choicest and best blood of the Old World.

The voices of the past may sound all too indistinct as they come to us in names and dates alone of men and events in which they have taken a part; but even then silence is eloquent when refreshed by imagination and here we may see these ancestors of ours step out of the pages of history having actual flesh and blood, with color in their cheeks, thoughts in their minds and power in their hands to battle for the glorious principles of the right.

Our destinies appear today within us to understand with intelligence accompanied with power and, while we reverence all that was great and good in our ancestors in the dim past, we should not linger there forgetful of our future, but, as voyagers in a new land of promise, know our future as a duty and meet our favored condition of existence with earnest action.

I humbly confess to my much indebtedness in numerous ways to help thankfully received from various sources, among which are certain papers handed down apparently from generation to generation, giving much positive information that at this late date could not have been supplied from any other source; also to information

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from private individuals, prominent among which is Mr. C. C. Baldwin, of Worcester, Massachusetts, Histories and Genealogical books, and very particularly the extensive works of Chas. Candee Baldwin, of Cleveland, on the Baldwins of the United States, from which reliable source I have by permission given many quotations.

I hope to be excused if I admit the fact that some imagination has probably been used in the department of the book styled "The Stories of the Baldwins," in order to bring out in a more interesting manner anecdotes that have been many times rehearsed by the older members of the family and for the purpose of describing in an entertaining manner customs that prevailed in pioneer days.

Trusting this rather hastily gotten up little book will be kindly received as furnishing a family reference and also as giving history pertaining to the manners and customs of the people by which our forefathers were surrounded in the early days, and with best wishes for all the Baldwins, I am justly proud of my ancestors and the Baldwin name.

CHAPTER I.

THE ENGLISH BALDWINS.

BALDWIN is an old name and quite common as early as the Conquest of England. It appears in the roll of Battle Abbey there was in England a Baldwin as early as 672, and every one knows of the Baldwin Earls of Flanders, from the one contemporary of Alfred the Great—whose son, Baldwin second, married Elsruth, daughter of Alfred—to the Baldwin 5th, who married the daughter of Robert of France, and whose daughter Matilda married William the Conqueror; Baldwin, Emperor of the East, in 1237, and of the Baldwins, Earls of Devonshire, called in Normandy Baudoin des Rivières, and, in England, Baldwin de Lisle. Baldwin of Redvers, the Earl, was the first to rebel against Stephen.

Rev. E. C. Baldwin, of Branford, Conn., tells us that a couple of Danes informed him that the name was a Danish one and common in that coun-

try. It exists as "Balduin" in Germany and even in my own city is a German, August Baldwin. Near Coblenz, on a stream flowing into the Rhine, is Baldwinstein (Baldwinstone), a castle and a town.

I was told at Florence that the name was Italian and common in that vicinity. Miss Strickland says it is a fine old name of Saxon origin and signifies "Bold Winner. Arthur on Family Names says "Baldwin (German) from 'Bald,' quick or speedy, and 'win,' an old word signifying victor or conqueror, as: 'Bertwin,' famous victor, 'Alwin,' all victorious, etc." Andersen also makes it the German "Balde," from which "Baldwin," bold in battle.

The ancestors of a very large share of the Baldwins in the United States lived in County Bucks, England, and the name seems to have been common there from a very early time. Baldwin de Hampden, whom Lord Nugent, and Maccauley after him, says was one of the Norman favorites of the Saxon King, Edward the Confessor, Hampden was and is in the same locality where in after years Baldwins were plenty.

The history of the English Baldwins, who were

ancestors of by very far the larger share of the Baldwins of America, occupied the largest portion of their genealogical records. Most of the Baldwins are descended from those in Buckinghamshire, near Hertfordshire, and of Oxfordshire, which shires join Bucks. The name occurred before the conquest in the immediate vicinity of the Baldwins of Bucks.

“There were in the time of Edward the Conqueror numerous lands held there by Baldwins. Surnames were not in use, or at least did not descend, until long after the Conquest, and Baldwin de Hampden, of the time of William the Conqueror, becomes in the Revolution of 1640 John Hampden, the famous patriot, the place having given the family name. From the year 1200 down the name is continually found in the vicinity of Alsberry Bucks.

“In 1198 Fitz (son) Baldwin is of Boston. In 1254 John Baudwin has lands there. In 1204 Michael Fitz Baldwin has lands in Harmede, which perhaps was the same Hardmead where, in the time of William the Conqueror, Baldwins held lands of the King.

“From 1212 to 1272 appears John Baldwin and

his wife Cecil. These Baldwins and those of later days were just on the border of Hertfordshire and the family was apparently the same. In Herts in 1250 is Baldwin son of Baldwin le Fleming. In 1277 there is an Adam Baldwin at Hathfeud.

“In Chutterbuck’s Hertfordshire appears an agreement between Hugh Evesden, twenty-seventh abbot of the monastery, and the burgesses of St. Albans, dated, or rather confirmed, in 1272. In it appear the familiar names of John le Fitz (son) Richard Baldwyne and John de Hampden. The names of John and Richard appear often there afterwards.

In Bucks, in 1340, Henry is taxed at Little Messenden. About that time Walter Baldwin and Gunneva, his wife, held lands in Honeyborn.

“About 1360 John Baudwine and his wife, Elisabeth sold lands in Nether Winchendon.

“In 1429 appears John Baldwin of Alsberry, England, and that same year John, senior, and John, junior, were two of the three founders of the fraternity or brotherhood of the Town of Alsberry. The name appears among the gentry of Bucks at that same town. Richard Baldwin died there September 21, 1485, leaving as his next heir his

brother John who was probably born about 1470. This John Baldwin was there in 1492 and is the first one named in the first volume of Hume's History of England (p. 29 Harper's Edition), where he is wrongly assigned to the time of Henry II, though the statement there of the terms on which he held his estate is correct enough. In 1542 John Baldwin paid subsidies on this Manor.

The most illustrious of this family of Baldwins was Sir John Baldwin, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas of England from 1536 to 1545 when he died. I know not what relation he was to the ancestors of the American Baldwins, but, incited by his example, no doubt many of them took to the law, and the property, the history of which first led to proving the connection in England, came through Sir John to the ancestors of the American Baldwins.

"In Domesday Book appears also Baldwin, the son of Herlwin, who had in King Edward's time a vassal named Turgis who held Stow in freehold; at Domesday it was held by Robert Ogli and Robert Ivri. The same Baldwin also held lands in Gloustershire. One of his vassals held Wough-

ton Bucks, half a hide, in Elsberie Hundred and in Esenberge Ellesborough.

“Osbert held of William one hide and a half. There is land to two plows and there are two oxen there with one Villane. It was worth five shillings—in King Edward’s time twenty shillings. Baldwin, a vassal of Archbishop Stigands, held this Manor and might sell it.

“The same Osbert holds Haddem of William, and it answered for three hides. There is land to five plows. There are two in the demesne and four villanes have three plows. It is and was worth four pounds; in King Edward’s time one hundred shillings. Baldwin, a vassal of Archbihop Stingans, held the Manor and might sell it.

“In King William’s time (Doomsday Book) Baldwin holds a farm of William two hides in Lamva Hundred. There is land to one plow and a half and they are three with one villiane and one border meadow for one plow. In the whole it is and was worth twenty shillings. He himself held it in King William’s time and might sell it.

“In Mosleie Hundred, Baldwin holds of William in Ciclai (Chichley) three hides for one Manor. There is land to three plows. There is one in the

demense and five villanes with four bordars, have two plows, meadow for one plow, pannage for 100 hogs. It is and was always worth forty shillings. He himself held it in King Edward's time and might sell it.

"In Hardmead, seven and a half miles west of Chichley, Baldwin holds of William one hide for one Manor. There is land to one plow and it is there with three villanes. It is and always was worth one mark of silver. Three brothers held this manor and one of these was the vassal of Tochi and two the vassals of Baldwin, and they might sell.

"In County Herts in Brickenden, Baldwin, a certain servant of the King, holds three vergates land to one plough and pannage for 40 hogs and worth ten shillings. In King Edward's time held by three brothers Baldwin,"

The name in Latin is Balduinus; French, Baudouin; Italian, Baldovino, Baldwino. In 837 A. D. we hear of Baldwin of the iron arm, the founder of Bruges. He was so called from his skill in wielding the battle ax.

Flanders was then a wilderness governed by foresters appointed by the King of France. Bald-

win of the Iron Arm was so appointed. In his visits at court he won the love of Judith, the beautiful daughter of Charles. Though opposed by her father, she married the brave forester, who himself swayed much power. The King, then harassed by the Danes, was unable to avenge what he then regarded as an insult, he therefore applied to the Pope, who promptly excommunicated Baldwin. But he, in turn, pleaded his cause, the cause of true love, so eloquently that the Pope withdrew his censure and induced Charles to pardon his children. Baldwin and the fair were received into favor and the title of Forester changed to Count. Their descendants ruled in the Dukedom of Flanders for many years. They are now known as mild, useful rulers beneath whose care the land flourished. The line is here given:

The first ruled from 837 to 877. The second ruled from 888 to 918. The third ruled from 918 to 989. The fourth ruled from 989 to 1034. The fifth ruled from 1034 to 1195. This was one regent of France during the minority of Philip. The sixth ruled from 1067 to 1070. The seventh ruled from 1070 to 1071. The eighth ruled from 1071 to 1119. The ninth ruled from 1119 to 1195.

In the tenth and eleventh centuries the crusades convulsed all Europe. Every prominent family was constrained to send representatives to the East. The Baldwins of Flanders and England were numerous represented as leaders in the successive armies that went forth to deliver Palestine from infidels.

Godfrey Bouillon married a daughter of the Flanders family. He took some of his wife's brothers with him on that successful campaign which resulted in the conquest of Jerusalem. One was first made King of Jerusalem after Godfrey in 1100 and conquered the most important cities on the sea coast of Palestine from 1101 to 1109. He is known in history as Baldwin the First. He died in 1118, succeeded by a brother known as Baldwin the Second. He was taken prisoner in 1124 and removed in 1126 and died in 1131.

His nephew was next chosen third Emperor in 1114. He married in the family of Comnenus, the Greek Emperor, in 1158 and died in 1162.

Baldwin IV ruled from 1173 to 1185. Baldwin V from 1185, in only a few months being poisoned. Soon afterwards, in 1187, Jerusalem was captured by Saladin. Later, in 1204, a Baldwin was Emperor

of Constantinople. He was taken by the King of the Bulgarians, and died before 1206. In 1228 another succeeded him as Baldwin II, but he was dethroned by Michael Paleologus in 1261 and died in 1273.

Tasso, in his poem of Jerusalem Delivered, often speaks of the Baldwins.

Baldwin, Archbishop of Canterbury, with a train of 200 horse and 300 foot, his banner inscribed with the name of Thomas o' Becket, went on a crusade with Richard Coeur de Lion in 1120.

Matilda Baldwin, a daughter of the Duke of Flanders, married William of Normandy, the conqueror of England, and went to England with him. Her sister married Tosti, the brother of Harold, King of England, 1066.

It would appear that there was a Baldwin in England as early as 672 A. D.

Baldwin II of Flanders married Elstreth, daughter of Alfred the Great.

There were Baldwins Earls of Devonshire, called in Normandy Baudoin des Rivers, and in England Baldwin de Lisle.

CHAPTER II.

PROMINENT BALDWINS OF THE UNITED STATES.

IT is my purpose now to introduce some short biographies of a few of our not very remote relatives, they all being descendants of Richard of Dungrove, England, being born of the old New England stock which although not plenty in the United States, is yet considered precious on account of both prominence and scarcity.

Thomas Baldwin, or Sergeant Baldwin, as He Was Called, of Wyoming.

Thomas Baldwin, in the history of Wyoming, was one of our most noted Indian scouts during our struggles between the settlers of Wyoming and the marauding Indians. He was first among the foremost of that class of men. The pages of Wyoming history tell of his daring and successful exploits, one of which Mr. Miner thus gives.

On Friday, in September, 1781, a band of Indians made an attack on Hanover Settlement and took off Arnold Franklin, who had shot an Indian in the preceding June. Several horses were stolen and much stacked grain consumed by fire. In April following, the Indians, still burning with rage, and intent on vengeance, rushed into Lieut. Franklin's house and took off his wife and four remaining children, one an infant, and set fire to the building, which with the furniture was consumed to ashes.

Parties now went immediately in pursuit, Sergeant Baldwin leading seven determined men with great speed taking an unfrequented course to head off the savages. After going about sixty miles they were satisfied, by examining the fording places that the Indians had not crossed the stream, and now pushing on till they came to the mountains nearly opposite Asylum, a slight breastwork was thrown up and arrangements made to receive the enemy. Every precaution had been taken to conceal the defense by setting up bushes in front. But the wary chief, on approaching, discovered the snare and changed the route of his party by leaving the path and attempted to ascend the hill to pass Baldwin's party fifty or sixty rods more east-

erly. The attack was now instantly comenced by a mutual fire which was opened and continued for some time with spirit, and yet with caution, the Indians being desirous to get off with their prisoners and plunder and the pursuing party being afraid of hurting Mrs. Franklin and the children. Finally, in the midst of the firing, the two little girls and the boy sprang from their captors and found refuge with their friends, when instantly the Indians shot Mrs. Franklin and retreated, while the chief, either to preserve the infant prisoner as a trophy or to save himself from being a mark for the American rifles, raised the babe on his shoulder and thus bearing her aloft, fled.

Now, having recovered three of the children, and seeing the bleeding remains of the mother, the Yankees suspended pursuit. Mrs. Franklin was buried as decently as circumstances would permit and the children were brought safely to Wyoming where they arrived on the 16th. Two of the men, Sergeant Baldwin and Oliver Bennett, were wounded.

Sergeant Thomas Baldwin and his brother, Waterman were both in the Revolutionary war; were in the Round Brook, in Hartley campaign in 1778,

the Sullivan campaign in 1779, and in several other important sections and ended active services at Yorktown in 1781 by assisting in the capture of Cornwallis and his party.

John Baldwin.

This John Baldwin was in the famous difference between London and Lyme. A meadow at Black Point was claimed by both towns and had been reserved by each for the respective clergymen of the towns. This noted grass war was in 1671. At this time about thirty London men, among whom were the leading persons in the place, went to mow the grass for their minister and were met there and resisted by another party from Lyme who had come on a similar errand for their beloved minister; so there was a strife and constables were there too, as also justices, so that warrants and arrests were well mixed up with the blows, and the upshot of it was that a general melee took place with no great harm, the cooler heads finally agreeing to let the law decide the matter and then drinking a dram together with some seeming friendship. Each party was indicted; and as no disinterested men could be found in that county,

PROMINENT BALDWINS OF UNITED STATES, 19

they were tried at Hartford—twenty-one men of New London, and fifteen of Lyme. The town of New London was fined fifteen pounds and Lyme nine pounds.

Afterwards John Baldwin was complained of by a Lyme man for bruising him with a cudgel. President Dwight says the two towns agreed to submit it to a combat, two being selected by each, of whom the Lyme champion beat. But this late appeal to wager of battle is dubious.

Michael Baldwin of Connecticut.

His father owning lands in Goshen, Conn., Michael Baldwin went there for the purpose of settling his father's rights, by which is understood such settlement or use of land as was necessary to prevent the lapsing of the grant. This caution doubtless did much to encourage the surprising migration of early times in Connecticut. He removed to New Haven as early as 1775 to educate his family. Judge Simeon Baldwin said he was a man of powerful but uncultivated mind. He seems to have wished his children cultivated, however, and it is seldom a man has such a family, of whom one was United States Senator and Governor, one

Judge of the United States Supreme Court, one Speaker of the House of Ohio; One daughter married Joel Barlow and one Col. Bomford. The other children were highly respectable. He was a blacksmith and a highly respected descendant tells us that they are proud of the trade, and this feeling of the dignity of labor is certainly pleasing.

Loammi Baldwin of Woburn Mass.

Known as Col. Loammi was a cabinet maker and land surveyor and a man of learning. He used to walk from North Woburn to Cambridge with his schoolmate, Benjamin Thompson (Count Rumford), to attend lectures there on natural philosophy, and they together made rude instruments at home for experiments. At the commencement of the war, in 1775, he enlisted in a regiment of foot accompanied by Col. Samuel Gerrish, and was eventually made Colonel. In April, 1776, he was stationed at New York, and June 22d was at the Grand Battery in command of the main guard. He continued down the Delaware and was in the memorable on the night of December 25, 1776, when in the stirring language of Sewals Woburn, "in face of a violent and extremely cold storm of snow

and hail the Commander-in-Chief recrossed the Delaware to the Jersey side and took by surprise at Trenton the next morning a body of about one thousand Hessian troops." Col. Baldwin and his men accompanied the General in his daring enterprise and partook of the honor and joy with which it was crowned—a victory most unexpected and disastrous to the British but most reviving to the desponding minds of the friends of liberty and of the American cause.

In 1780 he was Sheriff of Middlesex County. He was repeatedly a Representative and was a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences; also distinguished as an engineer. In 1826 Col. Loammi Baldwin, in a commission appointed for the purpose of providing plans for a canal from Massachusetts to New York, submitted plans which contemplated the tunneling of the Housaic Mountain from point to point exactly as carried out for railroad purposes.

The widely known Baldwin apple was named from him and the Nashua Telegraph gives the following account of its origin:

"Colonel Loammi Baldwin, chief engineer in building the Middlesex Canal, lived in the north-

ern part of Woburn, near the canal. He owned a piece of woodland in the southwestern part of Wilmington, near what was then known as Butler Ridge, from which he cut his firewood. He came to an apple tree somewhat young but thrifty and bearing, which the woodpeckers had pecked around the body and lower limbs so unmercifully that he feared it would die. Now, as he was an ardent lover of good fruit, he concluded to spare the tree and see what was its fruit. The next Autumn when he again visited it he found on the ground beneath it some very nice looking Winter apples, which he put in his cellar, and the next Spring, having some friends from Boston to dine, he brought forward the pecker apples, as he called them, to try the quality for the first time, when they were found to be so far superior to any they ever tasted before, that he went immediately, cut some scions and engrafted some of his trees at home. Being High Sheriff, he attended the court at Concord and Cambridge, often taking his favorite to eat after dinner and giving to his fellow boarders. Thus from his tree were scions cut and the fruit is now known over the whole country as the Baldwin apple."

Dwight Baldwin of Durham, Conn.

Born at Durham, Conn., 1798; graduated at Yale; in 1821 took the degree of M. D. and became a clergyman. He married the daughter of Deacon Solomon in 1830, who is the venerable missionary whom all the world reveres.

About January, 1804, he removed with his parents to Durham, N. Y., where he was employed with his father on the farm and at the same time enjoyed the benefits of the common school, and generally in Winter of a select school, till the age of sixteen. After finally graduating at Yale and considerable experience in teaching and studying medicine, as the three years for studying a profession had not elapsed, when he met with a change in his religious views. His mind had been awakened to the interests of the soul when he was a member of college and those impressions had not entirely worn off, but now under the faithful pleading of his pastor his attention was more thoroughly called up to the subject of religion as it had never been before. About the first of March, 1826, he found relief in believing in an Almighty Redeemer, a hope which never forsook him.

Religion now became the all absorbing subject

of his thought constantly by day and night. His pious friends now urged him to leave the profession which he had chosen and direct his attention to the Christian ministry, and some suggested that his knowledge of medicine would not be needed at home but would increase his usefulness in some heathen land.

He soon fell in with the same conclusions himself and united with the Congregational Church in Durham, N. Y., and very soon after entered the Theological Seminary at Auburn, where he spent three years. While at this institution he offered his services to the American Board of Boston for a foreign mission and they were quickly accepted. Therefore when his course at Auburn was completed they sent for him to go to Boston to attend the Medical Lectures at Cambridge so that he might in that department be better prepared for the missionary services.

After his marriage he and his wife immediately joined a company gotten up in the Fall and destined to the Sandwich Islands, and they all sailed from New Bedford in December, 1830, in the ship *New England*, which was out one hundred and fifty-seven days before she arrived at Honolulu,

the place of her destination. Soon after their arrival the new missionaries were assigned to different stations over the group wherever there seemed to be the greatest opportunity of doing good, and Mr. Baldwin, after a detention of several months at Honolulu, during which time he preached in English to foreign residents and seamen, finally on the 2d of January, 1832, sailed for his post at Ihaimea, a new station in the interior of Hawaii, about 2000 feet above the level of the sea, and near the base of the famous Mauna Kea, which shoots its snowy top more than fourteen thousand feet high. They were in the Torrid Zone now, but felt none of its burning heat.

In this region of almost perpetual rains and driving storms they labored about three years in a field of heathenism sixty miles long, and no wonder that with nothing but the grass huts of the country to shield them from the weather, his health gave way and consequently they were obliged to seek a milder climate, which they found at Lahaina, on the island of Maui. Mr. Baldwin now moved to Lahaina as a mere temporary charge; but the change of climate with its mildness soon proved such a wonderful restorer to his

affected lungs that it became his permanent abode. It was then the favorite residence of the King and nearly all the high chiefs of the islands, with a population at first of 4,500, and a great resort for whale ships.

This mission was begun in 1832. Mr. Baldwin was now placed here as pastor of the church, and also to act as physician for all the Mission families of Maui and Molokai. Mrs. Baldwin too found a delightful field for her missionary zeal in gathering meetings and schools for Hawaiian women and children.

They labored at Lahaina thirty-four years, which proved to be their great life work, and they had great reason to bless God for the success he gave them in their work. The admission to the Church went up from 250 to about 2,300. Schools were advanced and the conditions of the country improved. There was a powerful revival of religion there which lasted four years. It prevailed also at all the missionary stations on the islands, and many thousands were converted. It was with much regret that Mr. Baldwin resigned his pastorate at beautiful Lahaina in September, 1868.

Matthias W. Baldwin.

The career of Matthias W. Baldwin and his connection with the development of our wonderfully vast system of transportation of freight and passengers has been so important that his reputation, like that of his works, is national.

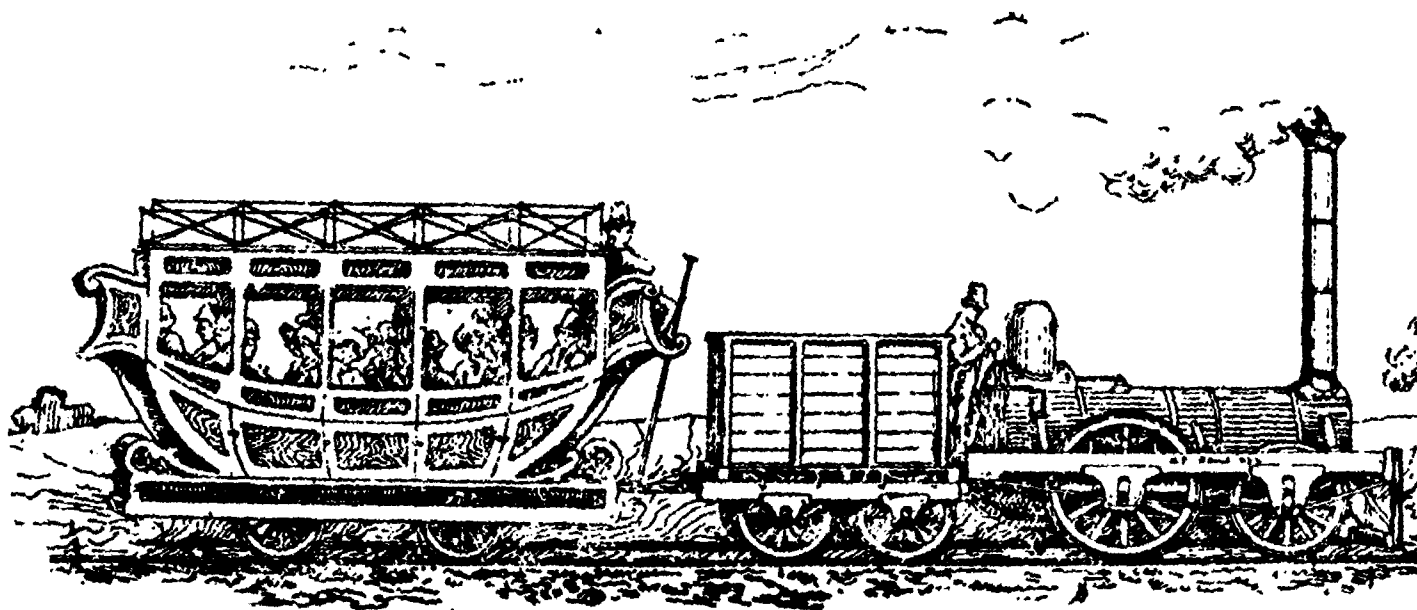
Mr. Baldwin, having learned to be a jeweler, entered the service of Fletcher & Gardner in Philadelphia in 1817, and two years later he opened a shop of his own. In 1825, with David Moore, he engaged in the manufacture of book binders' tools and cylinders for calico printing, and in this business steam power was soon necessary and an engine was bought. But Mr. Baldwin decided to build one better adapted to his shop, and the result was a novel and ingenious upright engine. This was very successful and now the making of stationary steam engines became an important part of their business. The original is still preserved at the Baldwin Locomotive Works.

In 1829 and 1830 steam as a motive power attracted much attention. One successful engine had been constructed in New York City, and Mr. Peale, of the famous Museum, applied to Mr. Baldwin to construct a small one for exhibition there. In

April, 1831, it was put in operation on a track in the museum drawing two small cars carrying four passengers. The same year he received an order for a locomotive from a short railroad extending six miles to Germantown, and operated by horse power. For this contract he built Old Ironsides, which was tried on the road November 25, 1832.

The difficulties of constructing this wonderful machine were great—the enterprise was new and attracted much attention to the company and its road, and the company, like Mr. Peale, seems to have regarded it as largely valuable as a curiosity. The company gave the following notice: The locomotive engine built by Mr. Baldwin of this city will depart daily when the weather is fair with a train of passenger cars. Only rainy days horses will be attached.”

Yet the engine attained a speed of thirty miles an hour with its train of cars, and on its first trial a speed of twenty-eight miles. The engine being too light for part of the road where there was a heavy grade necessitated the building of it over, and that trouble was so great and also that of getting a proper settlement for it that Mr. Baldwin exclaimed, “ That is our last locomotive.”



MATTHIAS W. BALDWIN

Built "Old Ironsides," which was tried on the road November 23, 1832.

**Note the passenger car and the high perch in front
occupied by the brakeman.**

But this being the first successful locomotive built in this country, the subject became interesting to Mr. Baldwin who had a fine taste and skill in mechanics. By 1835 he had five locomotives completed and the business was fairly going. Mr. Baldwin from that time on was steadily making improvements until his death in 1866. The story of his continued success and improvement is too long for this place although it is very interesting to those especially interested in mechanism or railroads. The business continued as the Baldwin Locomotive Works, and in 1881 covered in Philadelphia nine acres of land of which six or seven were covered with buildings. In April, 1880, was finished the five thousandth locomotive. The institution is still known as the Baldwin Locomotive Works and is now operated by the firm of Burnham, Parry, Williams & Co.

Mr. Baldwin was a man of large and systematic beneficence, especially in the building and sustaining of churches, of which it is said he built two besides contributing to many. He was especially interested in the furnishing of such means of education to the colored race—so little able during his life to help themselves in this respect.

Henry Baldwin.

He settled as a Lawyer in Erie, Pa., and stories are there current of his great power. In 1829 he became judge of the United States Supreme Court, holding the position until his death, in 1844. He held a high position as judge and his decisions are reported in a volume by himself. His second wife was a daughter of Andrew Elliott who laid out Erie. In his latter years he built an elegant residence at Meadville, Pa.

Timothy Baldwin.

Mr. Baldwin's character is well illustrated by an anecdote from Beecher's Autobiography. He says there was a parish meeting in North Guilford to see about moving the schoolhouse. But they quarreled and broke up in a row, and it would never have been set straight if it hadn't been for an old neighbor, Tim Baldwin. Why, what did he do? Well, I'll tell you. Next morning he said he w'ant going to have any quarreling about that schoolhouse. So he yoked his oxen and got Tim Rosters and went down and hitched on. Whoa, haw, Bright, gee up, and so dragged the schoolhouse along

where he wanted it. Then he unhitched and left it there, and there it stood; and when people found it was done they stopped quarreling.

Harrison James Baldwin.

Harrison James Baldwin was born in New Haven in 1821. He was assistant in Mr. Lowell's school in New Haven while student in Yale but was nevertheless valedictorian. He studied law and commenced practice in that City. In 1854 he was nominated by the whigs to the State Senate and elected by a large majority.

He drafted the personal liberty bill which really nullified in Connecticut the fugitive slave law. He became early identified with the free soil party until in 1855-6 he was among the few who organized the Republican party in his State and in the Spring was nominated by it for Lieutenant Governor. He would accept no office during the war but applied himself to his profession in which his reputation was of the highest. In 1865 he became a member of the leading house of Connecticut and attracted much attention by his debate on the subject of erasing from the State Constitution the word "white."

In 1866 his name was urged as candidate for Governor, but he positively withdrew in favor of Gen. Hawley; and again in 1873 he served efficiently in the House and was made chairman of the committee on the constitutional convention, reporting the bill for it.

The next year he was nominated for Governor but now his party was defeated, though polling a large vote. In 1878 his name was mentioned for the United States Senate.

Again in 1883 he attended the House and as Speaker presided with strict impartiality. In 1885 he finally became Governor of his Connecticut, and at the close of his term of office in January, 1887, papers of both parties spoke of him with great respect and the papers of New Haven as well.

Governor Harrison Baldwin is of pure Connecticut Yankee English stock running back as far as known in all lines of descent to the early settlement of the Colonies. He married Mary Elisabeth Osborne in Fairfield, Conn., in 1833, daughter of Hon. Thomas B. Osborne, formerly member of Congress from Connecticut.

CHAPTER III.

PROMINENT BALDWINS OF THE UNITED STATES—Continued.

WE will now speak of another representative member of the family who was highly honored:

Henry Baldwin, of Guilford, Conn.

Henry Baldwin was born in New Haven, Conn., in 1780. He was graduated at Yale in 1797, and was admitted to the bar and practiced in Pennsylvania. Tradition says that he was offered 1100 acres of the present site of Buffalo for \$1100, but declined to purchase. He now settled in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. By his first wife, Marana Norton, he had one son, Henry, who became a lawyer, and left a large family. After the untimely death of his first wife he married Sally Ellicott, a daughter of Andrew Ellicott, surveyor general of the United States. His residence was in Meadville

during the latter part of his life, from whence he represented Pennsylvania in the 15th, 16th and 17th Congresses, serving from 1817 to 1822, when he resigned. He took a prominent part in the tariff legislation of that day and the adoption of the Missouri Compromise, being chairman of the committee of the whole House during the debates on the last named measure.

He was largely instrumental in securing the Pennsylvania vote for Andrew Jackson in the convention by which he was nominated for President. Now, Jackson's intention was to make him Secretary of the Treasury, but instead he was appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States in 1830, serving until his death in 1844, when he was attacked with apoplexy while holding one of his courts in Philadelphia and did not recover. He had a high reputation as an able and upright jurist and few if any of his decisions were reversed by an appellate tribunal.

The Judge was noted for his kind-heartedness and love of children, one of his habits being to carry his pockets full of toys and sweetmeats which he would give to children on the street.

He was an intimate friend of the noted Robert

Fulton, the navigator, some of whose early experiments in steamboat navigation were tried on Rock Creek in the District of Columbia, near Kalarama, the county seat, in company of Joel Baldwin and Colonel Bomford.

The Judge had numerous brothers and sisters who occupied prominent political, professional and social positions. His half brother, Abraham, was chaplain in the Revolutionary War, and afterwards practiced law in Georgia; was a member of the State Legislature in 1774, a delegate to the Continental Congress from 1785 to 1788, a member of the Constitutional Convention, one of the signers of the Constitution of the United States. He represented Georgia in the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th Congresses, was elected United States Senator in 1789, president pro tem of the Senate in 1801 and 1802, and died at Washington in 1807.

Another half brother, Dudley Baldwin, graduated at Yale, practiced law in Greenfield Hill, Connecticut, and died early.

The Judge's half sister, Ruth, married the famous Joel Barlow, a graduate of Yale, a chaplain in the Revolutionary War, a lawyer, writer and poet of reputation and a diplomat. He died in Poland in

1812 while Minister to France and following Napoleon in his Russian campaign.

Judge Baldwin's brother William lived in New Haven, Conn., and of which port he was at one time Collector. He left a large family.

Another brother, Michael Baldwin, graduated at Yale, practiced law in Ohio, and was conspicuous for his marked ability and noted for his eccentricity. He was a member of the convention which formed the first Constitution of Ohio, and speaker of its first House of Representatives. He died early unmarried.

The Judge's sister Clarissa married Col. George Bumford of Washington, D. C., Chief of Ordnance, whose experiments led to the introduction of the columbiad, the modern long range cannon.

Another sister, Sally, was the mother of Edmund French, a graduate of West Point and an officer of the army and an engineer of ability, under whose supervision the Hudson River Railroad was built.

Another son was Rev. June French, a prominent divine of the Episcopal Church, and who was appointed chaplain to West Point by Jefferson Davis, and he died in that position.

Judge Baldwin also took much interest in domestic manufactures and aided materially in developing the iron industry of Pennsylvania.

John Dennison Baldwin.

His family moved to Chenango County, New York, in 1816. He applied himself to the pursuit of an education with great diligence. At seventeen he became a teacher and at the same time a student at Yale, but he did not complete the college course in regular order. He began the course of law, but abandoned it for theology. He preached for a while, then entered Yale Divinity School, finishing the course in 1839, when he received the honorary degree of Master of Arts from Yale. Then he preached a while from 1838 to 1849. He early exhibited his great public spirit and vigor of intellect.

The New Haven Palladium said of him that he was full of queer information which he wrought into his sermons so that it set people thinking. Then he loved pets of all kinds and could talk about them while at the same time asking questions as though he wished to learn of others, making one respect himself and him, too, at the same time.

He was influential in organizing the Free Soil party. In furtherance of the object and to exert an influence greater than his voice could do, he gave his attention to journalism. He succeeded to the publication of the Charter Oak, printed in Hartford.

In 1852 he left this paper for Boston, to take control of the Daily Commonwealth. This paper was identified with the eminent philanthropists of Massachusetts, with whom he was a daily friend.

In 1859, with his sons John Stanton and Charles Clinton, he bought the Daily Worcester and Weekly Spy and continued through his life with that paper. It was a very old paper but not on a successful footing when the new owners assumed control, but it soon became and continued a very successful leading and influential paper. This Mr. Baldwin by his character became a representative man and had a wide journalistic influence.

He was a delegate to the Republican National Convention of 1860, where his influence and ability were appreciated.

Eli Baldwin.

At fourteen years of age he was apprenticed to a cooper, and after he became of age he was a cooper in Connecticut, and also taught school and held some Township offices. In 1801 he entered into the employ of a party in New Bedford, his brothers and others who were proprietors of land in the Western Reserve, and now he was their general land agent in Boardman, Trumbull County, Ohio, and Palmira in Portage County, and several other places. Leaving Connecticut for Boardman April 15, 1801, he arrived safely at his destination May 1, and here he had a varied pioneer life, being engaged for some time in selling and superintending the settling and clearing of land. He superintended the survey and first settlements of Medina in Ohio. Mr. Boardman being the principal proprietor of the town, he had the experience of keeping store as well as milling at times.

He himself owned a saw mill in 1814, and continued in that business. In 1836 he established a carding, fulling and cloth-dressing mill, and also engaged in other public interests in surveying, care of estates, drawing contracts, etc. Eli held many township offices and was long a justice of the peace.

In 1804 he was commissioner, militia captain and postmaster. He had been a member of the House of Ohio once and of the Senate three times. In 1822 he was a candidate for Congress, and in 1828 was Associate Judge of Trumbull County. He in 1811 shipped cheese to market and was the first pioneer in a commerce which has grown to be a large one in that part of the State where he lived.

In 1836 he was Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio and was defeated only by a small majority. He died in Boardman so quietly that his wife rising at four found him dead at six. His extensive mills burnt, as mills usually do, yet he had them rebuilt and in good condition when he passed away, but his losses and the times of 1838 and 1840 badly crippled his estate.

He married Mary Mupert October 9, 1905. She was from Delaware; her father was a Quaker from Philadelphia who moved after the Revolution to Brownsville, Pa., and in 1799 to Youngstown.

Captain Frank D. Baldwin.

Born in 1842 in Washtenaw County, Michigan. Aged 19 at the breaking out of the war, he left his college and enlisted, serving, with a short vacation,

until the end of the conflict, when he again returned to his college. The following year he received a commission as lieutenant in the regular army, and after that time he was constantly engaged in defense of the frontiers of advancing civilization.

In 1867 he married Alice Blackwood of Nashville, Michigan, and she, after their marriage, accompanied her husband, undergoing many hardships, privations and dangers, and it is said that her life would sound like fiction though it be the facts and experiences of the wife of an army officer doing his duty.

Mr. Baldwin enlisted in 1861, was made second lieutenant the same year and first lieutenant 19th Michigan Infantry in 1862; was in Libby prison a short time when exchanged, and was then placed in command of a detachment of mounted troops for the purpose of dispersing guerillas in East Tennessee. Captain in 1864. He was in Sherman's famous march to the sea, and engaged in many battles.

In June and July of 1867 he commanded the escort to Gen. Hancock en route from Ft. Harper, Kansas, to Denver, while his movements afterward are too many and too rapid to recount. He was in

1874 and 1875 Chief of Scouts, Indian Territory expedition of Gen. Miles. In 1874, while bearing dispatches with these scouts, he was attacked by seventy-five Indians on White Fish Creek, Texas. In November of the same year, in command of two Companies and one mounted gun he attacked and defeated a large camp of Indians under Grey Beard on McClellan Creek, Texas, re-capturing two white children, Adelaide and Julia Germain. In July, 1876, acting Adjutant of Battalion 5th Infantry, and November same year, Adjutant General of the Yellowstone command under Brevet General Miles.

December 2nd attacked Sitting Bull camp near Ft. Peck, Mont. Ter., driving him north of the Missouri River. December, again attacked and defeated him on the Shed Water river, Mont. Ter. He also participated in the battle of Little Wolf Mountain, and was A.A. General to Gen. Mils. Was also in Yellowstone during 1877 and 1878. Promoted to Captain of 5th Infantry. In March, 1880, he commanded troops in an encounter with Indians at the head waters of Porcupine Creek, Mont. Ter. November, 1880, in Europe in Lock Cave. In November acting Judge Advocate in the Department of the Columbia. In 1887 he is stationed at Ft.

Toten, Dakota Territory. I am sorry that it would be at this time out of place to give all the romantic adventures of this gallant officer who is spoken of only in the highest terms by his superior officers in official communications.

Gen. Miles speaks of the many reports of the services and achievements of Captain Baldwin as well as of the value of his legal opinions as Judge Advocate, which services he rendered for five or six years. The official papers, by command of Gen. Miles of September 24, 1874, details his general exploits as bearer of dispatches with three scouts, although surrounded by Indians six to one and when more than 150 miles from the nearest military post. This indomitable little party of four not only avoided delay and carried their dispatches safely, but at the same time inflicted much severe punishment upon the Indians, killing three times their own number, at least, so that they were glad to abandon the attack.

Then follows an account of the long, severe march of Lieut. Baldwin, made chiefly in darkness and blinding rain. The capture by a dashing charge and without firing a shot of an outpost of a party of 200 Indians on the Wachita, together with his

skillful and courageous conduct in leading a small party of troops, white and Indian guides sent from the right flank of this command, for 180 miles from Beaver Creek to Antelope Hills by way of Adobe Walls serve further to illustrate a character for dashing courage, intrepidity and sound judgment which had been earned in his earlier services.

In a letter to the Department of November 3, 1877, Gen. Miles says:

“Since the war he has been engaged in nearly every Indian campaign. With a small command he surprised and fought the forces of Gray Beard on the North Fork of the Red River, Texas, in 1874, and on Red Water, Montana, in December, 1876, he surprised the camp of Sitting Bull with 122 lodges of hostile Sioux, driving them from the field with loss.

“For gallantry and skill in command of independent forces his record is unsurpassed by any officer of his rank in the service and his ability and integrity eminently qualify him for any position in the Pay, Quartermaster or Commissary Departments or advancement in the lines.”

Abel Seymour Baldwin.

His father dying when he was a child, he was adopted by his Uncle Leverett who married the sister of his mother. He was educated at Herbert College, Geneva, N. Y., where he graduated in 1834. In 1836 he went to Michigan upon the geological survey of that state. He studied medicine and in 1838 received from his alma mater the degree of M. D. Having arrived in Florida in 1838, he settled as a physician in Jacksonville and has resided there ever since, being highly esteemed and widely known for his ability and sterling character. He finally succeeded in accumulating a handsome property. He assisted in building the first railroad in the State, of which he was president. He was surgeon in the Confederate army and at the close of the war medical director of Florida and South Georgia. He was unfortunate in losing a large property by the war and at its close returned to practice and to the improvement of the remnants of his property, of which in 1874 were sixteen stores in Jacksonville. For six years he has been in the State Legislature; was president of the County Medical Society and in 1874 was the first president of the State Medical Society.

Col. Daniel Baldwin, of Virginia.

He is one of the favorite sons of Virginia, a member of the House of Representatives of the United States and is United States Senator from the State of Virginia, to take his seat in March, 1886. He has the highest reputation as an orator—he was one of the orators at the dedication of the Washington Monument—is a brilliant lawyer, an able and accomplished writer and withal a very accurate law writer. His book on Negotiable Instruments is fast being advanced to a classic among law books. He is described as being socially a charming companion, generous, warm-hearted, a polished and elegant gentleman.

Dwight Foster Baldwin of Worcester, Mass.

Was the valedictorian of the Class of 1848 at Yale, and was admitted to the bar in Worcester in Massachusetts, his native place, in 1850. He was Attorney General of Massachusetts and a Justice of the Supreme Court from 1866 three years, when he resigned. He resided in Boston from 1864 till his death, and was one of the leaders of the Suffolk bar after his retirement from the bench; was lecturer on equity jurisprudence at the Boston

University Law School, and in 1870 was the agent of the United States before the Halifax Fishery Commission.

He was especially versed in insurance companies doing business in the United States. Judge Baldwin was a man of sound judgment, keen perceptions and independent thought.

Garretson Baldwin of Middletown, Conn.

He became an active Abolitionist at the earliest agitation of the subject and from the commencement entirely abstained from the use of goods made by slave labor or dealing in them in any manner. When, in 1833 to 1836, with his partner they manufactured cotton webbing, the cotton was all raised by freemen. The only sugar or molasses, or in fact any goods used in his family, were the product of free labor—nor at hotels would he partake of anything that was probably raised by slave labor.

He from the earliest time entertained the most abused anti-slave leaders and speakers and his house was once mobbed and it shows the temper of the times that the Courant says that this mob was partly composed of the best citizens. Public

sentiment was such in those days that only men of strong convictions and great moral courage would openly advocate abolition doctrines and Mr. Baldwin was that kind of a man. In partnership with others he built two schooners, but before entering into this partnership he required an agreement that the vessels thus built should never enter any Southern port. After the schooners were ready for sails another difficulty arose, but it was settled that each should buy one-half the sails and those bought by Mr. Baldwin contained no cotton handled by slaves. These incidents illustrate the policy of Mr. Baldwin during the entire anti-slavery contest. The notice of his funeral in the *Courant* of the 8th says among other things:

“He was a dear, delightful old man. And the energetic advocacy and enforcing of his extreme views was always accompanied with such kindness, loveliness and charity as made Mr. Baldwin remarkable.”

Charles Clinton Baldwin.

Born in West Woodstock, Connecticut, in 1835, son of Hon. John D. Baldwin, he had his education in public schools and newspaper offices and lived in

North Branford, Hartford and Boston before making his permanent residence in Worcester, Mass., where he was associated with his father and brother in the publication of the Worcester Spy from 1859 to 1892, when he retired from business and still retains his residence in Worcester.

Hon. Simeon Baldwin, A. M., of New Haven, Conn.

Born in 1840, graduated at Yale LL.D. (Harvard, Columbia and Wesleyan), Governor of Connecticut from 1911 to 1915, Associate Justice Supreme Court of Connecticut, Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, Author of Baldwin's Connecticut Digest, Modern Political Institutions, Baldwin's Illustrative Class on Railroad Law, American Railroad Law, The American Judiciary, and the Relations of Education to Citizenship; Address Wall Street, New Haven, Conn.

James Baldwin.

An American author and compiler, born in Hamilton County, Indiana, in 1887. He was connected with the Educational Department of Harper & Brothers, New York, and from 1890 to 1893 was assistant editor of Harper's Magazine. He then

became a school book editor for the American Book Company. His publications included "Six Centuries of English Poetry," published in 1892; "The Famous Alleghanies," 1893; "Old Greek Stories," 1895; "The Horse Fair," 1895; "Four Great Americans," 1896; "Hero Tales Told in School," 1904; "Abraham Lincoln, a True Life," 1904; "Thirty More Famous Stories," 1905; "The Golden Fleece," 1906; "Stories of the King," 1909; and "Fifty Famous People," a book of short stories, 1912.

Joseph G. Baldwin.

An American humorist, he was born in Alabama in 1815, where he was successful in law, politics and literature. In 1854 he went to California and was Justice of the Supreme Court of that State from 1857 to 1862, and Chief Justice in 1863 and 1864. His best known early publications are his stories "Flush Times in Alabama and Mississippi," published in 1853 and "Party Leaders," 1855. The latter contains "Judicial Estimates of Southern Statesmen." He died in San Francisco in 1864.

William Henry Baldwin, Jr., Born 1863, Died 1903.

An American railway official born in Boston, Mass. He graduated at Harvard College in 1885,

and four years later was made president of the Montana Railroad. He soon after became associated with the development of the Union Pacific Railroad, of which system he became assistant vice president in 1890-91. He was general manager of the Flint and Pere Marquette Railroad in 1891; third vice president in 1895-96 of the Long Island Railroad, which position he held at the time of his death. He was also made president of the Pennsylvania & Long Island Railroad, organized to extend tunnels under North River, Manhattan and East Rivers to connect with the Long Island county system. Mr. Baldwin took an active and effective interest in various reform movements in New York, and also in educational work in the South. He was at one time chairman of the general board of education.

Evalyn Baldwin.

An American Arctic explorer born at Springfield, Mo. He studied at Northwestern College, Naperville, Ill., and taught in the public schools of Kansas in 1887 and 1891. In 1892 he was appointed observer in the United States Western Reserve. Subsequently he became an inspector-at-large in the

United States Signal Corps. In 1893-1894 he was meteorologist of the Peary expedition to North Greenland, and in similar capacity accompanied in 1898-99 the Walter Wellman Expedition to Franz Josef Land. He discovered and explored Graham Bell Land in May, 1899. In 1901 he organized the Baldwin-Zeigler expedition, sailing under his command for the discovery of the North Pole by way of Franz Josef Land. This expedition returned in 1902, having deposited several caches of provisions in Franz Josef Land. He wrote for periodicals several articles dealing with arctic life.

Charles Sears Baldwin.

An American college professor and author born in New York City and educated at Columbia University, where he received the numerous degrees of A. B., A. M., and Ph. D. In 1891 he was appointed instructor in English in that University and in 1895 instructor in rhetoric. He then became a member of the faculty of Yale University but returned to California in 1911 as professor of rhetoric and English composition. His numerous writings include "The Inflections of Descriptions," "DeQuincy's Revolt of the Tartars," published in 1896;

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“The Exposition Paragraph and Sentence,” 1897; “A College Manual of Rhetoric,” 1902; “American Short Stories,” 1904; “How to Write,” “Bunyan’s Pilgrim’s Progress,” 1906; “DeQuincy’s Joan of Arc,” 1906; “Essays Out of Hours,” 1907; “Writing and Speaking,” 1909, and “Composition, Oral and Written,” 1909.

CHAPTER IV.

RICHARD BALDWIN AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

I HAVE now, as I have found them, rehearsed with some care the biographies of some of the most prominent characters that have been part of Our Baldwin Family in the United States that were descendants, like ourselves, from the ancient and much noted Richard Baldwin of County Bucks, England.

We must naturally consider and expect, however, that while these gifted and much honored men towered so high in human greatness, that there were many others in the more common walks of life who made up the mediocrity of society and at the same time being all important in carrying on the humdrum of life that existed and must be attended to by some.

The great Lincoln once said that God must have loved common people or he never would have made so many of them, while another said, "The common people build up our homes, pay the taxes to support the commonwealth, support the schools, fill the Christian churches, and, by their numbers, protect our country from all its enemies, finally forming the solid foundation of all government and good society of peace loving and law abiding communities. God bless our common people, which are today the hope and firm foundation of this mighty nation."

Of this kind of descendants from the old New England stock of faithful Baldwins numbering thousands of families which are scattered far and wide over our broad, fruitful land, many true hearts and willing hands are doing as their fathers and mothers did before them, carrying forward the burdens and responsibilities of life with such zeal, cheerfulness and energy that their upbuilding strength and importance is felt in the uplift of every community into which their lots have been so favorably cast. And though space will not admit all their good names and varied interesting histories to be recited here, we cannot but have a ten-

der regard and affectionate sympathy for the not very far distant relatives who sprang from our famous English ancestor, Richard Baldwin of Bucks County in England, being now scattered far and wide over the United States.

I will now promise in my next chapter to commence the direct genealogy of our much honored and beloved Baldwins of Erie County, Pennsylvania, who, with the other Baldwins of this country, as has been before stated, sprang from Richard Baldwin of Bucks County, England at the early commencement of the settlement of the New England States.

Richard Baldwin of County Bucks, England.

RICHARD BALDWIN, described as of Donrigge in the Parish of Aston Clinton, County of Bucks, yeoman, made his will 16th of January, Edward VI, 1551. In the body of the will his name is spelled Bawldwyn and Baldwyn. The following is an abstract of the will: To be buried in the churchyard of Aston Clinton. To daughter Alis 20 marks when married. To daughter Agnes, 12L when nineteen. To daughters Cicely and Letise each 10L when 19. To son John, farm at Dungrove in Parish

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of Chesham when 23, but if he die before Henry to son Richard my tenements in Cholesburry and the lands belonging thereto when 23. To wife Ellen and son Henry the rents of his said houses and lands towards bringing up the children. To Hughe Baldwin, his brother's son, 16 13s 4d. He gave small bequests to his godchildren, tenants and servants. To his son Henry ten silver spoons and a maser and the rest of his personal estate to his wife Ellen and son Henry equally, who are his executors. He makes the overseers of his will his brothers, John Baldwin and John A. Puke. The will was proved in court of the Archdeaconry of Bucks County, England, February 1551½ by the executors named.

John, at the date of his father's will, 1551½, was not yet 23 years old, and when he arrived at that age was to have the farm at Dongrove in Chesham.

He was also named as his mothers executor in 1565 and as the overseer of the will of his brother Henry dated 2nd January, 1599, but Mr. Chester finds no further trace of him and feels certain he left no will unless he went into some other part of the country and it was proved elsewhere.

Richard Baldwin of Cholesbury, Supposed Grandson of the Preceding Richard.

Richard Baldwin of Cholesbury, weaver, made his will dated 23rd of May, 1630, of which the following is an abstract. To his son Nathanel, L10; to his son Joseph when 21, one-half acre of land called Hunt's Wick; to his daughter, Mary Pratt, 6s 8p, and to her daughter Mary two sheep, and to her other two children each a sheep. To his daughter Hannah, L13 6s 8p, and to his other daughters, Christian and Sarah, each L10 when 21 or married; all the rest to his son Timothy, who was the executor and proved the will in the Archdeaconry of Bucks, May 16, 1633.

The following is a copy of this will:

"In the name of God Amen. I Richard Bauldwin of Cholsbury in the County of Bucks, England, weaver, being weak in body but of perfect and good remembrance, blessed be God therefore, do make and ordain this my last will and testament in manner and forme following: First I commit myself soul and body into the hands of Almighty God &c. I give unto Isabella my wife one third pte of all my goods cattel chattels and the like. Item, I give

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unto Nathanel my son the sum of ten pounds to be paid him within one year next after my decease. Item, I give unto my son Joseph one mead platt called by the name of Hunts Wicke by estimation $\frac{1}{2}$ an acre, more or less lying and adjoining to my cottage yet John Dorrell now dwells in for him to take possession of it at the age of 21 yeres. Item, I give unto Mary Pratt my daughter Vis VIIId. Item, I give unto her daughter Mary 2 Sheepe and to her two other children each of them one sheepe. Item, I give unto Hanna my daughter XIII L Vis VIIId and to my two daughters Christian and Sarah XIII L a pease to be paid at the age of 21 years or at the day of marriage which come first. Item, I give to the poor of Cholesbury Xs and to the Church 3s 4d. Item, I give to Mr. Holl the Minister XXs. Item, all the rest of my lands goods cattell chattells moveables households and whatsoever else myne is here unbequeathed I give unto Timothy myne eldest son whom I make full and whole executor to this my last will and testament. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal the 23rd of December 1630."

Although the last Richard evidently could not have been the one who had the Cholesbury lands in

1552, it seems not unlikely he was his son. Mr. Chester can find no traces of the three sons—Timothy, Nathaniel and Joseph after the probate in 1633 and he thinks that there can be but little if any doubt that they are the ones that emigrated to New England, appearing in 1639 in Milford, Connecticut, with the other Baldwins from Aston Clinton.

**Joseph Baldwin of Milford, Conn., and Hadley,
Mass., the Youngest Son of the Last
Richard Referred to.**

Joseph Baldwin emigrated from England in 1639 and his name appears November 20th in Milford, Connecticut in the first list of free planters. There is the following evidence that he was brother to Nathaniel and Timothy.

The earliest records of Milford are not in existence but the third book contains a transcript of the most necessary things contained in the two former books transcribed by Major Robert Treat and six others, as committee, January 7, 1677, Samuel Eells being appointed to do the writing.

In this transcribed book Joseph Baldwin has in December, 1648, a division. He also has in a tran-

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scription of the long narrow book in 1649 4 acres be it more or less in the new meadow plan bounded with Timothy Baldwin west with the common N. & E. and with William Fowlers E. S.

The transcription of the long narrow book was made December 23, 1700, by Richard Bryn. April 24, 1654, he hath liberty granted him for to exchange and lay down one peace of land and take up another for it in the New Meadow Plain next his brother's land that he formerly laid down to the town again. On the 13th of December of the same year he having formerly made writings to ye court & now reviews it agane for liberty to exchange that land of his or some part of it that lieth near to his brother to take it up next unto him for his ease in sending which was granted unto him.

The homestead of Joseph was on lot 52 on West Farm Street, opposite joining rears or nearly so with the homestead of Timothy. The present New York & New Haven Railroad is very nearly on the line of the two. It seems that Joseph was the brother of Timothy, and, if so, of Nathaniel, as the last two were brothers, as appears by page 118 of the same volume in Milford records; and Joseph was probably youngest, as he was named last in

his father's will; and there can be no practical doubt that Timothy, Nathaniel and Joseph were the three of that name, sons of Richard of Cholesbury, County Bucks, England, whose will was proved in 1633 and whose children disappeared from Bucks County, England. Cholesbury joins Aston Clinton, whence came most of the other Baldwins of Milford.

Joseph, with Hannah, joined the Church June 23, 1644, and their first four children were then baptised. About 1663 he removed to Hadley, Mass., freeman there with his son Joseph in 1666. He married second Isabel Northam, widow of James Northam, who had come with her son John as Widow Catlin from Newark, N. J., and she died in 1676. He married for his third wife, Elisabeth Hitchcock, widow of William Warriner of Springfield. Joseph Baldwin died November 2, 1684. His widow died in 1696. He had long before his death conveyed a half interest in his homestead in Hadley to his son Joseph, who died before him.

His will, (in North Hampton, Mass.) is dated December 20, 1680. His property in Milford was given to his three sons, Benjamin, Jonathan and Joseph, to whom he had formerly given it. His

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other property is distributed to his wife and to his other children.

Mary Parsons, wife of Joseph, was accused by the Bartletts, father and son and others, of causing death by witchcraft, but she was finally acquitted at Boston in May, 1675. The children were:

JOSEPH.
BENJAMIN. .
HANNAH.
MARY.
ELISABETH.
MARTHA.
JONATHAN.
DAVID.
SARAH.

The voyage to America at this time was a heroic undertaking that very few dared to venture, and it was only the most courageous and needy ones that dared to come over the seas to try their fortune in an unknown wilderness which was peopled with wild animals, savages and desperadoes.

The long passage in those days which had to be made in the slow, uncertain sailboats, was long and tedious, covering often several months of time in uncertainty, with few provisions for comfort for the tortured passengers who had left their homes in England, their friends and their cherished dead,

with no hope of ever returning on account of their limited means and the dangers of the boisterous sea. The passengers, in many cases, had to disguise and conceal their identity on account of obnoxious laws and restrictions of the mother country caused by certain war measures and hard conditions of various kinds. Sometimes men came through the whole voyage concealed in boxes or headed up in barrels, being cared for by their trusty friends in order to escape the authorities and make good their escape from disagreeable and dangerous oppressions and reach a land of freedom in the remote colonies. Therefore it is no wonder that Joseph Baldwin, Timothy and Nathaniel, disappeared from their homes in Cholesbury, Bucks County, England, and made their appearance so mysteriously in Milford, Conn., in 1639. Thank God for our country, the beautiful land which our forefathers sought o'er the sea; for the mountains and vales and the sweet, sunny strand—the home of the brave and the free.

CHAPTER V.

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF EARLY DAYS.

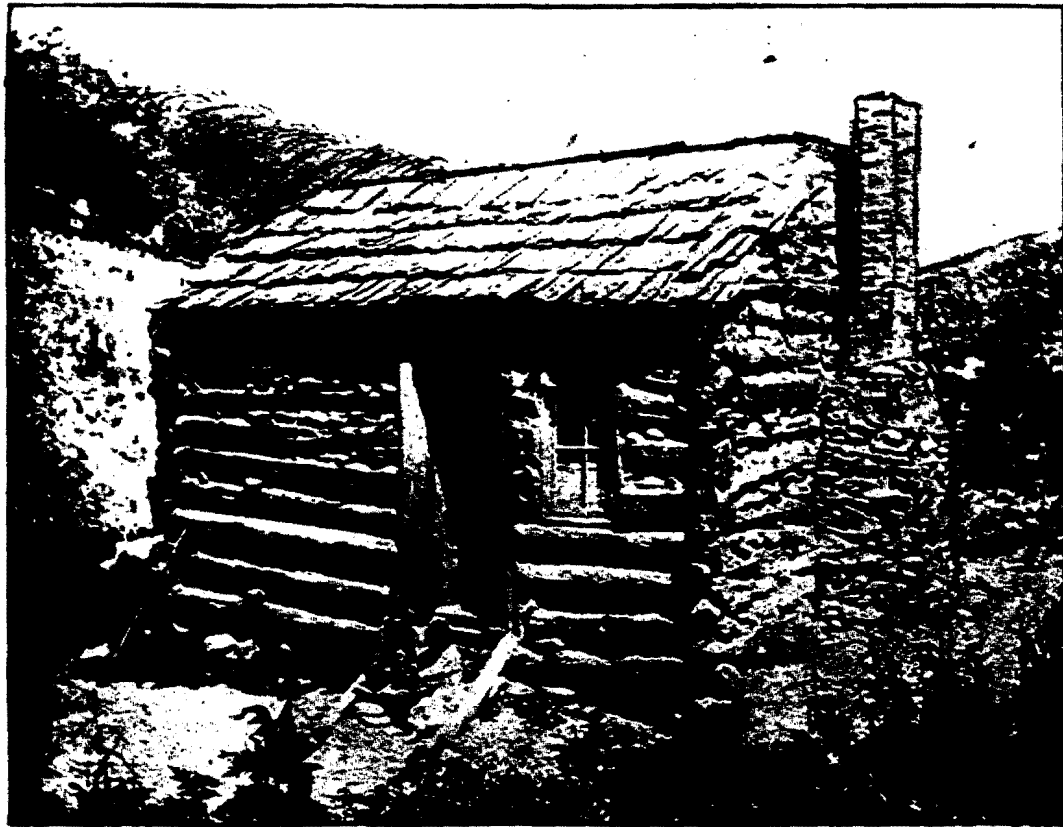
THE home of the Indians were first copied by the English Colonists, being ready adaptations of natural and plentiful resources. Bark wigwams were the most easily made of all. They could be quickly pinned together on a light frame. In 1626 there were many home buildings of Europeans in the New England States.

Though the early settlers had no saw mills, brick kilns or stone cutters, they always had one noble friend and a firm rock to stand upon—his broad-ax. With his ax, and strong and willing arms, he could take a long advance in architecture. He could build a log cabin, and these good, comfortable, substantial houses have ever been built by American pioneers, not only in Colonial days, but in our Western and Southern States to the present time.

Round logs were halved together at the corners and roofed with logs or with bark and thatch on poles. This made a comfortable shelter, especially when the cracks between the logs were chinked with wedges of wood and daubed with clay. Many cabins had at first no chinking or daubing and one settler while sleeping was scratched on the head by the sharp teeth of a hungry wolf who thrust his nose into the space between the logs of the cabin. Doors were hung on wooden hinges or straps of hide.

A favorite form of house for a settler to build for the first in the virgin forest, was to dig a square trench about two feet deep as large as he wished the ground floor to be, then to build up a wall of logs all around this trench (leaving a space for a fireplace, window and door), a closely placed row of logs all the same length, usually fourteen feet long for a single story; if there was a loft, 18 feet long. The earth was filled in solidly around these logs and kept them firmly upright. A horizontal band of puncheons—which were split logs smoothed off on the face with the ax—was sometimes pinned around them within the log walls.

Over this was placed a bark roof made of squares of chestnut or shingles of overlapping birch bark. A bark or log shutter was hung at the window and a bark door hung on with hinges, or, if very luxurious, on leather straps, completed the quickly



AN EARLY SETTLER'S HOME

made home. This was called rolling up a house, and the house was called a puncheon and bark house. A rough puncheon floor, hewed flat with an ax or adz, was truly a luxury. Some settlers wives pleaded that the house might be rolled up around a splendid flat stump. Thus she had a good firm table. A small platform placed about two feet high alongside the wall and supported at the outer edge with strong posts formed a bedstead.

Sometimes, hemlock boughs were the only bed they had in use. and the tired pioneers slept well even on mere hemlock boughs. The chinks of the logs were filled with moss and mud and in the autumn well banked up outside with earth for warmth. For half a century nearly all New England houses were cottages, and many had thatched roofs. Seaside towns set aside for public use certain reedy lots between salt marshes and low water mark, where thatch could be freely cut. The catted chimneys were of logs plastered with clay or platted that is made of reeds and mortar, and as the wood and hay were stacked in the streets, all the early towns suffered much from fires, and soon laws were passed forbidding the building of these unsafe chimneys, and as brick was finally imported and made and stone was quarried there was no need to use such danger filled materials.

Fire wardens were then appointed who peered around into all the kitchens hunting for what they

called foul chimneys to be removed and replaced with stone or brick ones. In Boston every housekeeper had to own a fire ladder, and ladders and buckets were kept in the church. Salem kept its hooked poles and fire buckets in the Town House, and soon in all towns everybody owned fire buckets made of heavy leather and marked with the owner's name or initials.

The entire town constituted the fire company, and the method of using the fire buckets was this: As soon as an alarm was given by shouts or bell ringing, every one ran at once towards the scene of the fire. All who owned buckets carried them, and if any person was delayed, even for a few minutes he at once threw his fire bucket from the window into the street, where some one in the running crowd seized it and carried it on. On reaching the fire a double line, called lanes, of persons was made from the fire to the river or pond or well. The filled buckets were passed from hand to hand up one line of persons to the fire, while the empty ones went down the line. Boys were stationed on the dry line. Thus a constant supply of water was carried to the fire.

If any unruly person attempted to pass through the line or hinder the work he promptly got a bucketful or two of water poured over him. When the fire was finally over the fire warden took charge of the buckets; some hours later the owners ap-

peared, and each picked out his own bucket from the pile, carried it home and hung it up by the front door ready to be seized again for use at the next alarm of fire. Many of these old fire buckets are still preserved and deservedly are cherished heirlooms, for they represent the dignity and importance due the house-holding ancestors. They were a valued possession in the time of their use and a costly one, being made of the best leather. They were often painted not only with the name of the owner but with family mottoes, crests or appropriate family inscriptions, sometimes in Latin.

One of the first things that every settler in a new land has to learn is that he must find food to live on in that same land and that he cannot trust long to any supplies which he had so trustingly brought with him, or to any uncertain fresh supplies which have been ordered to be sent after him. He must, of necessity, in a new country turn at once to hunting, fishing or planting to furnish himself with sufficient food grown and found in the very place where he is situated.

This idea was quickly learned by the Colonists in America except in Virginia, where they had sad starving times before all were thoroughly convinced that corn was a better crop than silk or any of the hoped for products, which, although valuable in some sense, could not be eaten under any circumstances. Powhatan, the father of the Indian

Princess Pocahontas, was one of the first to send some of his people that they might teach the English how to sow the grain of his country.

A field of tall corn waving its stately and luxuriant green blades, graceful spindles and glossy silks under the hot summer sun should be not only a beautiful sight to every American, but a suggestive one, to set us thinking of what Indian corn means to us in our history ; for it was a native of American soil at the settlement of this country and under thoroughly intelligent cultivation by the Indians, who also were native sons of the New World. The abundance of corn, its adaptability and nourishing qualities not only saved the Colonists lives, but altered many of their methods of living, especially their manner of cooking foods.

Captain John Smith, ever quick to learn of every one and always practical himself, got two Indians in the year 1608 to show him how to prepare the ground and plant 40 acres of corn which yielded him a good crop. There was a terrible massacre in 1622 ; for the careless Colonists, in order to be free to give their time to the raising of that new and exceedingly alluring and high priced crop, tobacco, had given the Indians firearms to go hunting game for them, and the lesson of easy killing with powder and shot when once learned was turned with havoc on the white men. The following year comparatively little corn was planted as the luxuriant

foliage made a perfect ambush for the wary approach of the savages to the settlements. There was, of course, in consequence scarcity and famine as a result, and a bushel of corn became worth twenty or thirty shillings, which sum had a value of twenty to thirty dollars of today.

The planters were each compelled by the magistrates the following year to raise an ample amount of corn to supply all the families, and to save a certain amount for seed, and there has been no lack of corn since that time.

The French colonists, perhaps because they were accustomed to more dainty fare than the English, fiercely hated corn, as have the Irish in our own day. A band of French women fairly once raised a petticoat rebellion in revolt against its daily use, and a dispatch of the Governor of Louisiana says of these rebels: "The men in the colony begin through habit to use corn as an article of food, but the women, who are mostly Parisians, have for this food a dogged aversion which has not been subdued. They inveigh bitterly against his Grace the Bishop, who, they say, has enticed them away from home under the pretext of sending them to enjoy the milk and honey of the land of promise."

This hatred of corn was shared by other races, an old writer says. Peter Martyr could magnify the Spaniards of whom he reports they led a miserable life for three days together with parched

grain of maize alone, which, when compared with the diet of New England settlers for weeks at a time, seems such a trifle as to be scarce worth the mention of Peter Martyr.

By tradition still commemorated at forefathers' dinners, the ration of Indian corn supplied to each person in the colony in time of famine was but five kernels.

The stores brought over by the Pilgrims were poor and inadequate enough. The beef and pork were tainted, the fish rotten, the butter and cheese corrupted. European wheat and seeds did not mature well. Soon, as Bradford says in his now famous log book in his picturesque and forcible English, the grim and gristled face of starvation stared at them. The readiest supply was fish, but the English made surprisingly bungling work over fishing and soon this most unfailing and valuable supply was the native Indian corn, or 'Ginny wheat, or turkey wheat, as it was called by the Colonists. Famine and pestilence had left Eastern Massachusetts comparatively bare of inhabitants at the time of the settlement of Plymouth; and the vacant cornfields of the dead Indian cultivators were taken and planted by the weak and emaciated Plymouth men, who could never have cleared new fields, and from the teeming sea in the April run of fish was found the needed fertilizer, says Governor Bradford.

In April of the first year they began to plant their corn in which service Squanto stood them in great stead, showing them both ye manner how to set it, and after, how to dress and tend it.

From this planting sprang not only the most useful food but the first and most important industry of the colonists.

From the first women and children cheerfully worked in the fields to raise corn which should be their very own. A field of corn on the coast of Massachusetts or Naragansett Bay long before any white man had ever seen these shores was precisely like the same field planted three hundred years later by our American farmers. There was the same planting in hills, the same number of stalks in the hill, with pumpkin vines running among the hills and beans climbing the stalks. The hills of the Indians were a trifle nearer set together than those of our own day are usually set, for the native soil was more fertile.

The Indians taught the Colonists much more than the planting and raising of corn; they showed also how to grind the corn and cook it in many palatable ways. The various foods which we use today made from Indian corn are all cooked just as the Indians cooked them at the time of the settlement of the country, and they are still called with Indian names, such as hominy, pone, suppawn, samp, succotash.

The Indian method of preparing maize or corn was to steep or parboil it in hot water for twelve hours and then to pound the grain in a mortar or a hollowed stone in the field till it was a coarse meal. It was then sifted in a rather closely woven basket and the largest grains which did not pass through the sieve were again pounded and sifted.

Samp was often pounded in olden times in a primitive Indian mortar made out of a hollow block of wood or a stump of a tree, which had been cut off about three feet from the ground, the pestle being a heavy block of wood shaped like the inside of the mortar and fitted to a handle attached to one side. This block was fastened to the top of a young and slender tree which was bent over and thus gave a sort of spring which pulled the pestle up after being pounded down on the corn. This was called a sweep and mortar mill.

They could be heard a long distance. Two New Hampshire pioneers made clearings about a quarter of a mile apart and built houses. There was an impenetrable gully and thick woods between the cabins, and the blazed path was a long distance around, so that the wives of the settlers seldom saw each other, or any other woman. It was a source of great comfort and companionship to them both that they could easily signal to each other every day by pounding on their mortars, and they had an ingenious way of communication which

one spring morning summoned one to the home of the other to welcome fine twin babies, where she arrived in time to be the first.

Rude hand mills were next used which were called quernes and some are still in existence and called samp mills. Windmills now followed, of which Indians were much afraid, dreading their long arms and great teeth biting the corn to pieces.

Suopawn was another favorite of the settlers, and was an Indian dish made from Indian corn. It was a thick corn meal and milk porridge, which was soon seen on every Dutch table, for the Dutch were very fond of all foods made from all kinds of grain. Samp and samp porridge were soon abundant dishes. Samp is corn pounded to a coarsely ground powder. Roger Williams wrote of it:

“Nawsamp is a kind of meal pottage unparched. From this the English call their samp, which is the Indian corn beaten and boiled and eaten hot or cold with milk and butter and a diet exceedingly wholesome for English bodies.”

The Swedish scientist, Professor Kalm, told that the Indians gave him fresh bread made in an oblong shape, mixed with dried huckleberries which lay as close in it as raisins in a plum pudding. The love of the Indians for roasting ears was quickly shared by the white man. The traveler, Strachey, writing of the Indians in 1618, said: “They wrap their corn in rowles within the leaves of the corn,

and so boil it for a dayntie." This method of cooking it we have also retained to the present day.

In Governor Winthrop's journal, written in Boston in 1630, he says that when corn is parched, as he called it, it turned inside out and was white and floury within, and to think that the little children away in England were learning what popcorn was and how it looked when it was popped. Hasty pudding had been made in England of wheat flour and the name was given to boiled puddings of corn meal and water. It was not a very suitable name for corn meal should never be cooked hastily, but requires long boiling or baking. The hard Indian pudding slightly sweetened and boiled in a bag was everywhere made, and it was told that many New England families had 365 such puddings in a year.

The virtues of Johnny-cake have been loudly sung in the interesting pages of Shepherd Tom. The way the corn should be carried to the mill, the manner in which it should be ground, the way the stones should revolve, and even the kind of stones receive minute description, as does the mixing and the baking for which the head of a flour barrel is indispensable while the fire to bake with must be of walnut logs. Hasty pudding, corn dumplings, and cornmeal porridge was considered so eminently good that it was mentioned with much respect as "them porridge." All these being described with the joyousness of a happy, healthful old age,

in remembrance of a high spirited and beautiful youth.

The harvesting of the corn afforded one of the few scenes of gaiety in the lives of the Colonists. A diary of one Ames, of Dedham, Massachusetts, in the year 1767, thus describes a corn husking and most ungallantly says naught in ridicule of the red ear and attendant jollification of the merry-making:

“Made a husking entertainment. Possibly this leaf may last a century and fall into the hands of an inquisitive person, for whose entertainment I will inform him that now there is a custom among us of making an entertainment at husking of Indian corn, whereunto all the neighbors swains are invited and after the corn is finished they like the Hottentots give three cheers or huzzas, but cannot carry in the husks without a rum bottle. They fain great exertion but do nothing till rum enlivens them when all is done in a trice then after a hearty meal about 10 at night they go to their pastimes.”

There was one way of eating corn which was spoken of by all the early writers and travelers, which was called no-cake, and an old writer by the name of Wood thus describes it. “It is Indian corn parched in the hot ashes, the ashes being sifted from it; it is afterward beaten to powder and put into a long leathern bag out of which they take two spoonfuls a day.”

It was held to be the most nourishing food known and in the smallest and most condensed form. Both Indians and white men usually carried it in a pouch when they went on long journeys and mixed it with snow in the winter and water in summer. Gookin says it was sweet, toothsome and hearty, and with only this nourishment the Indians could carry loads more proper for elephants than men. Roger Williams says a spoonful of this meal and water made him many a good meal. And when we read this we are not surprised that the pilgrims could keep alive on what is said at one time of famine that food for a day was five kernels of corn apiece.

We ought to think of the-value-of-food in those early days. And we may be sure that the Governor and his council thought corn of value when they took it for taxes and made it legal currency just like gold and silver and forbade any one to feed it to hogs. If you happen to see the price of corn during those years down to Revolutionary times, you will probably be surprised to see how much the price varied. For from ten shillings a bushel in 1631 to two shillings in 1672, to twenty in 1747, to two in 1751 and 100 shillings at the opening of the Revolution. In these prices of corn as in the price of all other articles at this time the main difference was in the price of money which had a constantly changing value, not in the article itself or its use-

fulness. The corn had a steady value, for it always furnished just so much food, and was really a standard itself, rather than measured and valued by the poor and shifting money of those wonderful and uncertain times.

There are many other interesting facts connected with the early culture of corn; of the finding hidden in caves or caches in the ground the Indian's corn which he had stored for seed, or for the sacred corn dances of the Indians. The first patent granted in England to an American was to a Philadelphia woman for a mill to grind a kind of hominy. There was great profit to the Colonists in corn raising, for the careless and greedy Indians always ate up all their corn as soon as possible and then had to go out and trap beavers in the woods to sell the skins to the Colonists for corn to keep them from starving. One colonist planted eight bushels of seed corn and raised from it eight hundred and sixty-four bushels of corn, which he sold to the Indians for beaver skins which gave him a profit of 327 pounds.

Many games were played with the aid of kernels of corn. Fox and geese, checkers, hull gull how many, and games in which the corn served as counters. The ears of corn were often piled into the attic until the floor was piled a foot deep with them; sometimes in a bedroom the walls, rafters

and four-post bedstead were hung solid with ears of yellow corn which truly made a sunshine in a shady place. Some of the preparations of corn fell upon the boys. It was their regular work in winter in the evening firelight to shell corn from the ears by scraping them on the iron edge of the wooden shovel. My grandfather told me that even in his childhood in the first quarter of this century many families of moderate means fastened the long frying pan across a tub and drew the corn ears across the sharp edge of the handle of the pan. Other farmers set the edge of a knife blade in a piece of wood and scraped on the back of the blade.

When the corn was shelled the cobs were not carelessly discarded, but stored often in the kitchen and from thence brought out in boxes about a bushel at a time and after being used by the children as playthings to build cob houses, were afterwards used for light wood on the fire; besides they had a special use in many households for smoking hams, and their smoke was said to impart a specially good flavor, as it does today when used to smoke hams and bacon.

One special use of corn should be noted. By order of the government of Massachusetts Bay in 1623 it was used as ballots in public voting. At annual elections of the Governor's assistants in each town a kernel of corn was deposited to signify a favorable vote upon the nominee while a bean sig-

nified a negative vote, and if any free man shall put in more than one Indian corn or bean he shall forfeit for every such offense ten pounds.

The choice of a National flower or plant is much talked about today, and aside from the beauty of maize when growing and its wonderful adaptability in every part for decoration would not the noble and useful part played by Indian corn in our early history entitle it to be our first choice?

The winters were very severe in the old New England States and that was where the fascinating cheerful fireplaces came in. No greater picture of homely contentment could be shown than the following lines:

“Shut in from all the world without
We sat the clean winged hearth about
Content to let the North Wind roar
In baffled rage at pane and door,
While the red logs before us beat
The frost line back with tropic heat;
And ever when a louder blast
Shook beam and rafter as it passed,
The merrier up its roaring draught
The great throat of the chimney laughed.
The house dog on his paws outspread
Laid to the fire his drowsy head;
The cat’s dark silhouette on the wall
A couchant tiger’s seemed to fall;
And for the Winter’s fireside meet
Between the andiron’s stradling feet.
The mug of cider simmered slow,

And apples sputtered in a row;
And close at hand the basket stood
With nuts from brown October's woods.
What matters how the night behaved,
What matter how the North Wind raved?
Blow high, blow low, not all its snow
Could quench our hearth fire's ruddy glow."

Though all the early explorers and travelers came to America eager to find precious and useful metals, they did not discover wealth and prosperity underground in mines, but on the top of the earth in the woods and fields. To the forests they turned for food and they did not turn in vain. Deer were plentiful everywhere and venison was offered by the Indians to the first who landed from the ships. Some families lived wholly on venison for nine months in the year. There were vast numbers of red and fallow deer, the latter like those of England except in the small number of the antlers.

They were so fearless as to remain undisturbed by the approach of men, and a writer of that day says: "Hard by the Fort were 200 in one herd, but they were ruthlessly destroyed by a system of fire hunting in which tracts of forest were burned over by starting a continuous circle of fire miles around which burned in towards the center of the circle. Thus the deer were driven into the middle and hundreds were killed. This miserable wholesale slaughter was not for venison but for the sake of

the hides which were very valuable. They were used to make the durable and suitable buckskin breeches and jackets so much worn by the early settlers, and they were also exported to Europe in large numbers. A tax was imposed on hides for the support of the beloved William and Mary College.

In Georgia in 1735 the Indians sold a deer for six pence, and deer were just as abundant in the more northern colonies. At Albany a stag was sold readily by the Indians for a jackknife or a few iron nails. The deer in winter came and fed from the hog pens of Albany swine, and even in 1695 a quarter of venison could be bought in New York City for nine pence.

At the first Massachusetts Thanksgiving, in 1621, the Indians brought in five deer to the Colonists for their feast. That year there was also great store of wild turkeys. These beautiful birds of gold and purple bronze were at first plentiful everywhere and were of great weight, far larger than our domestic turkeys today. They sometimes came in flocks of a hundred—Evelyn says of three hundred on the Chesapeake—and they weighed thirty or forty pounds each. Josselyn says he saw one weighing sixty pounds. William Penn wrote that turkeys weighing thirty pounds each sold in his day and colony for a shilling only. They were shy

creatures and fled inland from the white man and by 1690 were rarely shot near the coast of New England.

Flights of pigeons darkened the sky and broke down the limbs of trees on which they alighted, and from Maine to Virginia these vast flocks were seen. Some years pigeons were so plentiful that they were sold for a penny a dozen in Boston. Pheasant, partridge, woodcock and quail abounded while plover, snipe and curlew were in the marsh woods. In fact, every bird familiar to Englishmen at home was found save peacock and domestic fowls.

Wild hare and squirrels were so many that they became pests and so much grain was eaten by them that bounties were paid in many towns for the heads of squirrels, and county treasuries were exhausted by these premiums. The Swedish traveler Kalm said that in Pennsylvania in one year 1749, £8000 was paid out for heads of black and gray squirrels at three pence a head, which would show that over six hundred thousand were killed.

From the woods came a sweet food store, one specially grateful when sugar was so scarce and so high priced—wild honey which the Colonists eagerly gathered everywhere from hollow tree trunks. Curiously enough the traveler Kalm insisted that the bees were not native of America but were brought from Europe by the English, and that the

Indians had no name for them and called them English flies.

Governor Berkeley of Virginia writing in 1706 called the maples "sugar trees." He said: "The sugar tree yields a kind of sap or juice which by boiling is made into sugar. This juice is drawn out by wounding the trunk of the tree and placing a receiver under the wound, and it is said that the Indians make one pound of sugar out of eight pounds of the liquor. It is bright and moist with a full large grain, the sweetness of it being like that of good Muscovada."

The sugar making season was ever hailed with delight by the boys of the household in Colonial days, who found in this work in the woods a wonderful outlet for the love of wild life which was strong in them. It had in truth a touch of going a-gysying, if any work as hard as sugaring off could have anything in common with Gypsy life. The maple trees were tapped as soon as the sap began to run in the trunk and showed at the end of the twigs. This was in the late winter, if mild, or in the earliest spring. A notch was cut in the trunk of the tree at a convenient height from the ground, usually four or five feet, and then the running sap was guided by setting in the notch a semi-circular basswood spout cut and set with a special tool called a tapping gouge. In earlier days the trees were boxed—that is, a great gash cut across

the side and scooped out and down to gather the sap, but this often proved fatal to the trees and was finally abandoned. A trough, usually made of a butternut or cucumber log about three feet long, was dug out Indian fashion and placed under the end of the spout. These troughs were made deep enough to hold about ten quarts. Sometimes these troughs were left in distant sugar camps from year to year turned bottom side up through all the summer and winter. It was more thrifty and tidy, however, to take them home and store them, and when this was really done the men and boys began work by drawing the troughs and spouts and provisions to the woods on hand sleds. Sometimes a mighty man took a load on his back. It is told of John Alexander of Brattleboro, Vermont, that he once went into camp upon snow shoes, carrying for three miles one five-pail iron kettle, two sap buckets, an ax and trappings, a knapsack, four days' provisions, and a gun and ammunition.

The master of ceremonies—the owner of the camp—selected the trees and drove the spouts while the boys placed the troughs. Then the snow had to be shoveled away on a level spot about eighteen or twenty feet square in which strong forked sticks were set twelve feet apart; or the ground was chosen so that two low-spreading and strong trees could be trimmed and used as forks. A heavy green stick was now placed across from fork to

fork and the sugar kettles, sometimes five in number, hung on it. Then dry wood had to be gathered for the fires to keep them constantly supplied, which was often cut a year in advance. As the sap collected in the troughs it was gathered in pails or buckets which hung on a sap yoke across the strong neck of the humble carrier and so was lugged through the deep snow to the kettles and set to boiling down over the hot fire. When there was a good run of sap which was often during a heavy rain storm, it was usually necessary to stay in the camp over night, and many times the eager campers stayed several nights. As the good run with so much storm meant milder weather, a night or two was not a very bitter experience to the woodsman, and, indeed, we have never seen or heard any one speak of a night spent in the sugar camp except with expressions of keen delight. If possible, the time was chosen during a term of moonlight. The snow still covered the fields and its pure, shining white light could be seen through the trees:

"God makes sech nights, so white and still,
Fers you can look and listen;
Moonlight an' snow on field an' hill,
All silence and all glisten."

The great silence broken only by steady dropping of the sap, the crackle of blazing brush, and the occasional hooting of startled owls. The stars

seen singly overhead through the openings of the trees shining down the dark tunnel as bright as though there were no moon. Above all, the clearness and sweetness of the first atmosphere of Spring gave an exultation of the senses and spirit which the true country boy felt without understanding, and indeed without any particular consciousness.

If the camp were near to any village or farm houses so as to have some visitors, the last afternoon and evening in camp was made a country frolic. Sometimes great sled loads of girls came out to taste the new sugar or drop it into the the crystal white snow to candy, and to have an evening's fun.

Long ere the full riches of the forests were tested the Colonists turned to another food supply, viz., the treasures of the sea. The early voyagers and colonists came to the coasts of the New World to find gold and furs, but the sought for gold was not found by them nor their children's children in the land which is now the United States until two centuries had passed from the time of the settlement, and the gold mines of California were opened. The furs were at first found and profitably gathered, but the timid fur-bearing animals were too soon exterminated near the settlements.

There was, however, a vast wealth ready for the ambitious Colonists on the coast of the new world,

which was greater than the glittering gold and more vast than furs. A wealth ever obtainable, ever replenished, ever useful, ever saleable, and it was fish. The sea, the lakes, the rivers teemed with fish. Not only was there food for the settlers but for the whole world and all Europe desired fish to eat. The ships of the early discoverer, Gonsold, in 1602, were pestered with cod. Captain John Smith, the acute explorer, famous in history as befriended by Pocahontas, went to New England in 1614 to seek for whale, and instead he fished for cod. He secured sixty thousand in one month, and then wrote to his countrymen: "Let not the meanest fish distaste you for it will afford as good gold as the mines of Guiana or Potosi with less hazard and charge and more certainty and comfort." And this promise of wealth has proved true a thousand fold. Smith wrote home to England full accounts of the fisheries, of the proper fitout of a fishing vessel, of the many methods of fishing and the profits, all in a most enticing and familiar style. He said in his description of New England:

"What pleasure can be more than to recreate themselves before their own doors in their own boats upon the sea, where man, woman and child with a small hook and line may take divers sorts of excellent fish at their pleasure. And is it not a pretty sport to pull up twopence, sixpence or

twelvepence, as fast as you can hale or veare a line. If a man works but three days in seven he may get more than he can spend unless he will be excessive. Young boys and girls, savages or any other, be they never such idlers, may turne, carry, and returne, fish without shame or eather great pane; He is very idle that is past twelve years of age and cannot doe so much; and she is very old that cannot spin a thread to catch them."

His accounts and similar ones were so much read in England that when the Puritans asked King James of England for permission to come to America and the King asked what profit would be found by their emigration, he at once answered, 'Fishing.' Whereupon he said in turn, "In truth it's an honest trade; 'twas the Apostles' own calling." Yet in spite of their intent to fish, the English ships came but poorly provided for fishing and the settlers had little success at first even in getting fish for their own food.

Elder Brewster of Plymouth who had been a courtier in Queen Elizabeth's time and had seen and eaten many rich feasts, but had nothing to eat at one time but clams. Yet he could give thanks to God that he was permitted to suck of the abundance of the seas and the treasures hid in the sand.

The Indian, Squanto, showed the pilgrims many practical methods of fishing and among them one

of treading out eels from the brook with his feet and catching them with his hands. And every ship brought in either cod hooks and lines, mackerel hooks and lines, herring nets, seines, shark hooks, bass nets, squid lines, eel pots, coils of rope and cable, pens, gaffs, or mussel hooks.

Josselyn in his "New England Rarities," written in 1672, enumerated over 200 kinds of fish that were caught in New England waters. Lobsters were certainly plentiful enough to prevent starvation. The minister Higgins, writing of Lobsters at Salem, said that many of them weighed twenty-five pounds apiece and that the least boy in the plantation may catch and eat what he will of them. In 1623, when the ship Annie arrived from England, bringing many of the wives and children of the pilgrims who had come in the first ships, the only feast of welcome the poor husbands had to offer the new comers was a lobster or a piece of fish without bread or anything else but a cup of spring water.

Patriarchal lobsters were caught in New York Bay five or six feet long. The traveler Van Der Donk says those a foot long are better for serving a table, and truly a lobster six feet long would be a little awkward to serve on a dinner table. Eddis in his Letters from America, written in 1792, says these vast lobsters were caught in New York waters until Revolutionary days, when since the

incessant cannonading they have entirely forsaken the coast, not one having been taken or seen since the commencement of hostilities.

As might be expected of any country so intersected with arms of the sea and fresh water streams it must abound with fish. The Indians killed them by striking them with sticks, and it is said the Colonists scooped them up in frying pans. Horses ridden into the rivers stepped on the fish and killed them. In one cast of a seine the Governor, Sir Thomas Dale, caught five thousand sturgeon as large as cod. Some sturgeon were twelve feet long. The rivers and bays were also full of fish. Their plenty inspired the first poet there to rhyming enumerations of the various kinds of fish, and among them were sturgeon—beloved of the Indians and despised of the Christians—and terrapin, not despised by any one.

While other fish were used everywhere for food, cod was the great staple. By the year 1633 Marblehead had started in the fisheries for trading purposes. Sturgeon were caught at a little later date, and bass and alewives.

Morton in his "New England Canaan," written in 1636, says: "I myself, at the turning of the tide, have seen such multitudes of sea bass that it seemed to me that one might go over their backs dry shod." For centuries fish were plentiful and

cheap. The traveler Bennett wrote: "Fish is exceedingly cheap. They sell a fine cod that weighs a dozen pounds or more, just taken out of the sea, for about two pence sterling. Salmon they have, too, in great plenty, which they sell for about a shilling apiece, which will weigh fourteen or fifteen pounds." Two kinds of delicious fish, beloved perhaps above all others today, salmon and shad, seem to have been lightly regarded in Colonial days, the price of salmon being less than a penny a pound, showing the low estimation in which it was held in the early years of the eighteenth century. It is told that farm laborers in the vicinity of the Connecticut River, when engaged to work stipulated that they should have salmon for dinner but once a week.

Shad were profoundly despised and it was even held to be somewhat disreputable to eat them. The story is told of a family in Hadley, Mass., who were about to dine on shad and on hearing a knock at the door they would not open it till the dish holding the obnoxious shad had been hidden. At first they were fed chiefly to hogs. Two shad for a penny was the ignoble price in 1733 and it was never much higher until after the Revolution. After shad and salmon acquired a better reputation as food the falls of various rivers became great resorts for American fishermen as they had for the Indians. Both kinds were caught in scoop nets and seines below

94 GENEALOGY OF OUR BALDWIN FAMILY.

the falls, and men came from a distance and loaded horses and carts with the fish to carry home. Every farm house near was filled with visitors. It was estimated that at the falls at South Hadley there were fifteen hundred horses in one day.

CHAPTER VI.

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF EARLY DAYS.

(Continued.)

Flax Culture and Spinning.

IN early days every farmer and his sons raised wool and flax. His wife and daughters spun them into thread and yarn, knit these into stocking and mittens or wove them into linen and cloth and then made them into clothing. Even in the large cities nearly all women spun yarn and thread, and all could knit, while many had hand looms to weave cloth at home.

These home occupations in the making of clothing have been happily termed the homespun industries. Nearly every one has seen one of the pretty foot wheels for spinning flax thread for linen which may yet be found in the attics of many of our farm houses, as well as in some of our parlors, where with a bunch of flax wound around and tied

to the spindle they have within a few years been placed as a relic of the olden times.

Now if one of these flax wheels could speak to-day it would sing a tale of patient industry, of the tiring work of our grandmothers even when they were little children, which ought never to be forgotten.

As soon as the Colonist had cleared his farm from stones and stumps he planted a field or patch of flax, and usually one of hemp. The seed was sown broadcast like grass seed in May. Flax is a graceful plant with pretty drooping blue flowers, while hemp has but a sad colored blossom. Spinning, doubtless, was an ever ready refuge in the monotonous life of the early Colonist, and she soon had plenty of material to work with for everywhere in the earliest days the culture of flax was encouraged. By 1640 the court of Massachusetts passed two orders directing the growing of flax and ascertaining what Colonists were skillful in breaking, spinning and weaving, ordering that all boys and girls be taught to spin and offering a bounty for linen gowns spun and woven in the colony. Connecticut passed similar measures, and very soon spinning classes were formed with every family ordered to spin so many pounds of flax a year or to pay a fine. The industry received a fresh impulse through the immigration of about one hundred Irish families from Londonderry. These

settled on the Merrimac about 1719, and spun and wove with far more skill than prevailed among those English settlers who had already become Americans. They established a manufactory according to Irish methods and attempts were made to establish a similar establishment in Boston.

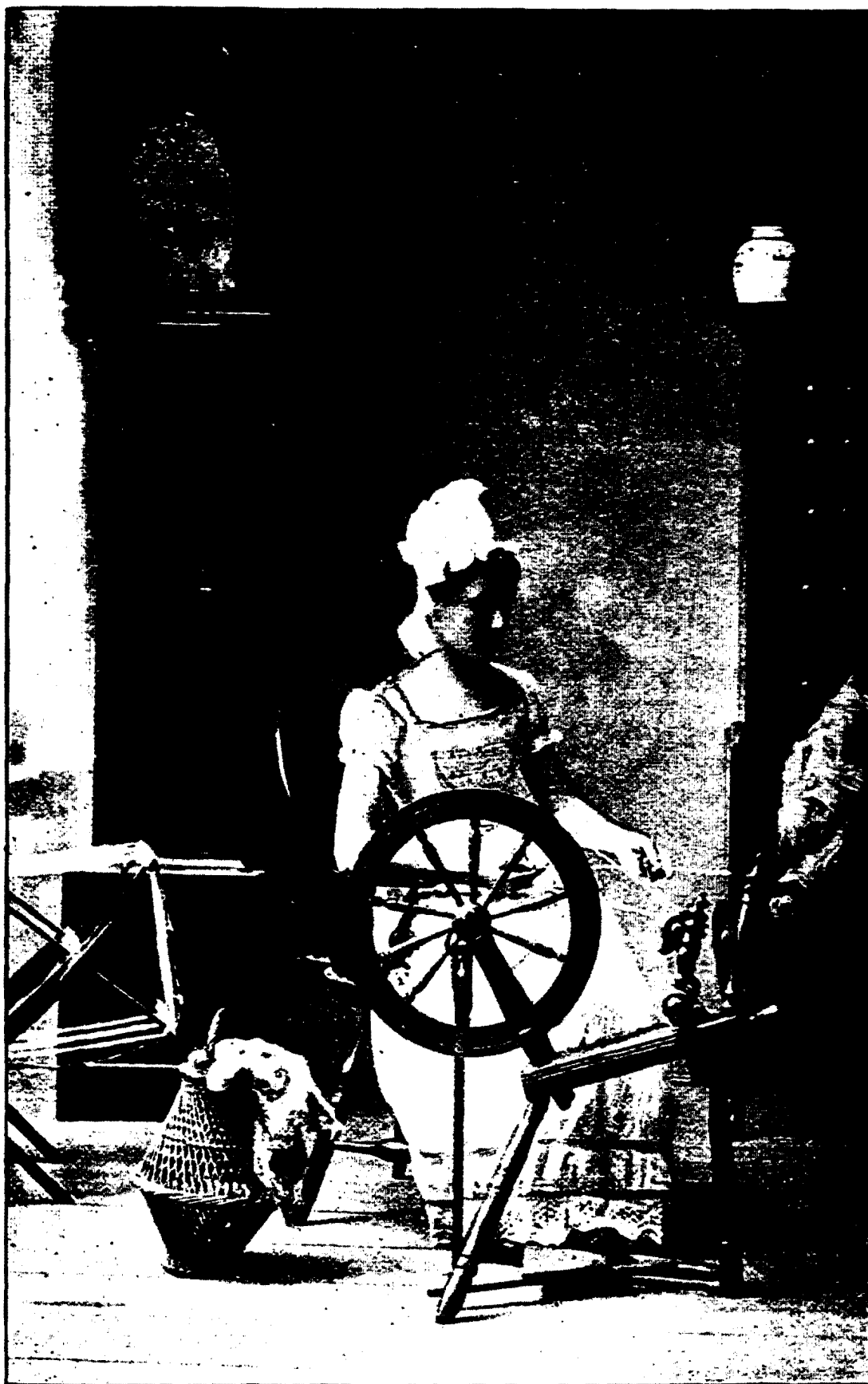
There was much public excitement over spinning and prizes were offered for quantity and quality, while women, rich as well as poor, appeared on Boston Common with their wheels, thus making spinning a popular holiday recreation. A brick building was erected for a spinning school costing £15,000, and a tax was placed on carriages and coaches in 1757 to support it. At the fourth anniversary in 1749 of the Boston Society for promoting industry and frugality, three hundred young spinsters spun on their wheels on Boston Common. And a pretty sight it must have been, with the fair young girls in the quaint and handsome dress of the times, as shown to us in Hogarth's prints, spinning on the green grass under the great trees. In 1754, on a like occasion, a minister preached to the spinsters, and a collection of 453 pounds was taken up. In 1646 houses were ordered to be erected as spinning schools. These were to be well built and well heated, and each county was to send to these schools two poor children seven or eight years old to be taught carding, spinning and knitting, each child to be supplied by the county authorities on

admission to the school with six barrels of Indian corn, a pig, two hens, clothing, shoes, a bed, rug, blanket, two coverlets, a wooden tray, and two pewter dishes or cups. Prizes in tobacco were also paid for every pound of flax, every skein of yarn, every yard of linen, and soon flax wheels and spinners were plentiful.

In the revolt of feeling caused by the Stamp Act there was a constant social pressure to encourage the manufacture and wearing of goods of American manufacture, and as one evidence of this, the President and first graduating class of Rhode Island College, now Boston University, were clothed in fabrics made in New England. From Massachusetts to South Carolina the women of the Colonies banded together in patriotic societies called Daughters of Liberty, agreeing only to wear garments of homespun manufacture and to drink no tea.

In many New England towns they gathered together to spin, each bringing her own wheel, and at one meeting seventy linen wheels were employed. In Rowely, Mass., the meeting of the Daughters is thus described:

Thirty-three respectable ladies of the town met at sunrise with their wheels to spend the day in the laudable design of a spinning match, and at an hour before sunset the ladies there appeared neatly dressed principally in homespun as a polite and



FLAX SPINNING

generous repast of American production was set for their entertainment. After which being present many spectators of both sexes the minister delivered a discourse from the text, 'Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord.' "

Matters of church and politics were never far apart in New England, so whenever the spinners gathered at New London they always had an appropriate sermon and a favorite text was from Exodus xxxv, 25, "And all the women that were wise hearted did spin with their hands." When the Northboro women met they presented the results of their day's work to their minister. There were forty-four women and they spun 2223 knots of linen and tow, and wove one linen sheet and two towels. Spinning was an honorable occupation for women as early as the ninth century, and so universal that it furnished a legal title by which an unmarried woman is known to this day.

As early as 1643 a favorite author wrote: "They are making linen fustians, dimities, and look immediately to woolens from their own sheep. Johnson estimated the number of sheep in the Colony of Massachusetts about 1644 as three thousand, and soon the great wheels were whirring in every New England house and now the raising of sheep was encouraged in every way. They were permitted to graze unmolested on the common. It was forbidden

to send them from the Colony, and no sheep under two years old could be killed to sell. If a dog chanced to kill a sheep the dog's owner must hang him, and pay double the price of the sheep. All persons who were not employed in other ways such as single women, girls and boys, were required to spin, and each family must contain at least one spinner. These spinners were formed into divisions of ten persons. There were no drones in this hive. Neither did the wealth or high standing of parents excuse children and others from this necessary work.

Thus all were leveled to one kind of labor and by this leveling all were also elevated to independence and when the open expression of revolt finally came the homespun industries seemed a firm rock for the foundation of liberty. People all over the country joined in agreements to eat no lamb or mutton, that thus sheep might be preserved, and to wear no imported woolen cloth. The assembly estimated that five children not over thirteen years of age could by their work readily spin and weave enough to keep thirty persons clothed.

Six pounds of tobacco was paid to any person bringing a yard of homespun woolen cloth made wholly in his family. Twelve pounds of tobacco were offered for reward for one dozen pair of wool hose knitted at home.

The all wool goods a yard wide, which we so easily purchase today, meant to the Colonial dame or daughter the work of many weeks or months, from the time when the fleeces were first given to her deft hands. Fleeces had to be opened with care and have all pitched or tarred locks, drag locks, brands and feltlings cut out. These cuttings were not wasted, however, but spun into coarse yarn. The white locks were carefully tossed and separated and tied into net bags. Another homely saying, "Dyed in the wool," showed a process of much skill. Blue in all shades was the favorite color and was dyed with indigo, and so great was the demand for this dye stuff that indigo peddlers traveled over the whole country selling it.

Madder, cochineal and logwood dyed beautiful reds, while the bark of red oak or hickory made very pretty shades of brown and yellow. Various flowers growing on the farm could be easily used for dyes, such as the flower of the golden rod when pressed of its juice, mixed with indigo and added to alum, made a most beautiful green. The juice of the pokeberry boiled with alum made crimson dye, and a violet juice from the petals of the iris or flower-de-luce that blossomed so freely in June meadows made a delicate light purple tinge to light wool. The bark of the sassafras was used for dyeing yellow or orange color, and the flowers and leaves of the balsam also. Fustic and coperas gave

yellow dyes, while a good black was obtained by boiling woolen cloth with a quantity of leaves of the common field sorrel, and boiling again with logwood and coperas. Oak, walnut or maple bark dyed brown.

An old author says that the action of spinning must be learned by practice only and not by instruction. Wool spinning was one of the most flexible and careful kinds of movements in the world, and to its varied and graceful positions our grandmothers may owe part of the dignity of movement that was so common to them. The spinner stood slightly leaning forward while lightly poised on the ball of the foot. With her left hand she picked up from the platform of the wheel a long, slender roll of the soft, carded wool about as large as the little finger, and deftly wound the end of the fibers on the point of the whirling spindle. She then gave a gentle motion to the wheel with a wooden peg in her right hand, seizing at the same time with the left the roll at exactly the right distance from the spindle to allow for one drawing. Then the hum of the wheel rose to a sound like the echo of wind, when stepping back quickly and holding high the long yarn as it twisted and quivered, she suddenly glided forward with even, graceful stride, letting the yarn wind on the swift spindle. Then another pinch of the wool, roll a new turn of the wheel and



WOOL SPINNING

**With her quick backward and forward steps she walked
over twenty miles a day.**

the graceful performance is again repeated indefinitely.

It was a good day's work for a quick, active spinner to spin six skeins of yarn a day, and it was estimated that to do this with her quick backward and forward steps she walked over twenty miles. The wool industry easily furnished home occupation to an entire family, and often by the bright firelight in the early evening every member of the family might be seen at work on the various stages of wool manufacture or some of the necessary work while cheerful industrial sounds filled the room. The old grandmother, at light and easy work, is carding the wool into fleecy rolls, seated next the fire. The mother, stepping lightly as one of her girls, spins the rolls into woollen yarn on the great wheel. The oldest daughter sits at the clock reel, whose continuous buzz and occasional click mingles with the humming rise and fall of the wool wheel, and the irritating scratch, scratch, of the cards. A little girl at a small wheel is filling quills with woollen yarn for the loom, being not a skilled worker. The father is setting fresh teeth in the wool card while the boys are whittling hand reels and loom spools.

One of the implements used in wool manufacture—the wool card—deserves a special history as well as description. In early days the leather back of the wool card was pierced with an awl by hand;

then the wire teeth were cut off from a length of wire, were slightly bent and set and clinched one by one. These cards were laboriously made by many persons at home for their household use. As early as 1667 wire was made in Massachusetts, and its chief use was for wool cards. When by revolutionary times it became realized that the use of wool cards was almost the mainspring of the wool industry, and 100 pounds bounty was offered by Massachusetts for card wire made in the State from iron mined in what they then called the United American States.

In 1784 a machine was invented by an American which could cut and bend six thousand wire teeth an hour, while another machine pierced the leather backs, and this gave a new employment to women and children at home, and some spending money besides. They would now get boxes of the bent wire teeth and bundles of the leather backs from the factories, and would set the teeth in the backs while resting around the open fire in the evenings. They did this work also while visiting of an afternoon, it being an unconscious and diverting work like knitting. Pupils set wool cards while studying and schoolmistresses while teaching. This method was superseded fifteen years after, however, by a machine which was gotten up by Amos Whitmore which held, cut and pierced the leather, drew the wire from a reel, cut and bent a looped tooth, set

it, bent it, fastened the leather on the back, turning out fully made cards. John Randolph said that this machine had everything but an immortal soul.

By this time spinning and weaving machinery began to crowd our home work and the machine made cards were needed to keep up with the increased demand. When at last machines crowded into every department of cloth manufacture and after carding machines were invented in England, great rollers with card teeth. They were set up in many mills in the United States.

Families soon sent all their wool to these mills to be carded, even when it was to be spun and woven at home, and it was sent rolled up in a homespun sheet or blanket pinned together with thorns, and the carded rolls ready for spinning were brought home in the same way, making a still bigger bundle which was lighter in weight for its size. Sometimes a red-cheeked farmer lass would be seen riding home from the carding mill through New England woods or along the lanes with a bundle of carded wool towering up behind her bigger than her horse.

There were many boys' jack-knives freely used in the early times of New England and much whittling done to make various useful articles, besides some very important inventions which were speedily brought forth by means of intelligent and ingenious boys' whittlings, among which was the

power loom invented by a whittler. In the New England States, heavily wooded with yellow birch, every boy knew how to make the Indian brooms, and every household in country or town had them. There was a constant demand in Boston and sometimes country stores had several hundred of the brooms at a time. They were made from small birch saplings about five inches in diameter by peeling up the grains of timber with a sharp knife from two directions, leaving enough timber in the center for a handle, and fastening the whole with a stout tow string.

Throughout Vermont a hundred years ago the uniform price paid for making one of these brooms was six cents, and if the splints were very fine and the handle scraped with glass it took nearly three evenings to finish it. Indian squaws peddled them throughout the country for nine pence apiece.

Mayor Robert Randolph told in fashionable London circles, about the year 1750, that when he was a boy in New Hampshire he earned his own spending money by making these brooms and carrying them on his back ten miles to town to sell them. Girls could whittle, as well as boys, and often exchanged the birch brooms they made for a bit of ribbon or lace.

A simpler and less durable broom was made of hemlock branches. The hemlock broom was simply a bunch of close-growing, full-foliaged hemlock

branches tied tightly together and wound with hempen twine, with a sharp pointed handle which the boys had shaped and whittled, driven well into the bound portion. This making of brooms for domestic use is but an example of one of the many score of useful domestic and farm articles which were furnished by the natural resources of every wood lot, adapted by the Yankee jack-knife and a few equally simple tools of which the gimlet might take the second place.

It was so emphatically a wooden age in Colonial days that it seemed that there were no hard metals used for any articles which today seem so necessarily of metal. Ploughs were then of wood and harrows as well. Cart wheels were often wholly of wood without tires, though sometimes iron plates called starkes held the felloes together, being fastened to them by long clinch pins. The dish turner and cooper were of importance in those days. Pig-gins, noggins, runlets, keelers, firkins, buckets, churns, dye tubs, cowles, pounding tubs, were all made with no use of metal, and the forests were the wealth of the Colonies in more ways than one. And it may be said that they furnished both domestic winter employment and toys for the boys. The forests were full of richly varied kinds of wood suitable for varied uses with varied qualities—stiffness, durability, weight and strength, and it is

surprising to see how quickly the woods were assigned to fixed uses even for toys. In every State popguns were made from alder, bows and arrows from hemlock and whistles from chestnut or willow. The Rev. John Pierpont wrote thus of the whittling of his childhood days:

The Yankee boy before he's sent to school,
 Well knows the mysteries of that magic tool,
 The pocket knife. To that his wistful eye
 Turns while he hears his mother's lullaby,
 And in the education of the lad,
 No little part that implement hath had.
 His pocket knife to the young whittler brings
 A growing knowledge of material things;
 Projectiles, music and the sculptor's art,
 His chestnut whistle and his single dart;
 His alder popgun with its hickory rod,
 Its sharp explosion and rebounding wad.
 His cornstalk fiddle and the deeper tone
 That murmurs from his pumpkin leaf trombone,
 Conspire to teach the boy. To these succeed
 His bow and arrow of a feathered reed;
 His windmill, raised the passing breeze to win,
 His water wheel that turns upon a pin.
 Thus by his genius and his jack-knife driven,
 Ere long he'll solve you any problem given:
 Make you a locomotive or a clock,
 Cut a canal or build a floating dock;
 Make anything, in short, for sea or shore,
 From a child's rattle to a seventy-four.
 Make it, said I? Ay, and when he undertakes it
 He'll make the thing and make the thing that makes it.

The boy's jack-knife was a possession so highly desired at this time and so closely treasured in those days, when boys had so few belongings, that it is pathetic to read of many a farm lad's struggle and long hours of weary work to obtain a good knife. Barlow knives were the most prized for certainly sixty years, and had I am told a vast popularity for over a century, and may they forever rest in glorious memory as they lived the happiest of lots.

In this connection we will note the skillful and natural adaptation not only of materials for domestic and farm use, but also natural forms. Consequently the farmer and his wife both turned to nature for implements and utensils or for parts adapted to shape readily into the implements and articles of every day life. When we read of the first Boston settlers that the dainty Indian corn was eaten with clam shells out of wooden trays, we learn of a spoon made with a clam shell set in a split stick which has been used till this century. Large, flat clam shells were used and highly esteemed as skimming shells in the dairy to skim cream from the sour milk, while gourd shells made capital bowls, skimmers, dippers and bottles. Pumpkin shells made good seed and grain holders and turkey wings made an ever ready hearth brush while in the forest were crooked sticks which were more useful than any straight ones could be. When

the mower wanted a new snath, as he called it, for his sythe he soon found in the woods a deformed sapling that had grown under a birch log or twisted around a rock in a double bend which made it the exact shape desired. He then whittled it, dressed it with a draw shave, fastened the nibs with a neb wedge, hung it with an iron ring and was ready for the mowing field. The hames for harnesses could be found, as also portions of ox yokes. Feed boxes could be made from sections cut from hollow trees.

The making of flails was an important and useful work, for many were broken or worn out during a great threshing. Both parts, the staff and swingel or swipe were carefully shaped from well chosen wood to be joined together later by an eel skin or leather strap. Wood for ax helves was sawed, split and whittled into shape. These were then scraped with glass as smooth as Ivory, and some men had a knack that was almost genius in shaping these ax helves and selecting the wood for them. In a country where the broad ax was so important an implement, used every day by every farmer, and where lumbermen and loggers and shipwrights swung the faithful ax the entire day for many months, men were ready to pay double price for a well made helve so shaped as to let the heavy blow jar as little as possible the brawny hand holding the helve. One Maine farmer boasted that he had made and sold five hundred ax helves and received a good

price for them all, and that some had gone five hundred miles out West and others a hundred up country, and of no one of them had it been said as of the ax in Deuteronomy, "When a man goeth into the wood to hew wood and fetcheth a stroke with the ax to cut down a tree then the head slippeth from the helve."

A little money could easily be earned by cutting heel pegs for shoemakers. These were made of large maple timber sawed across the grain, making the circular board thin enough for the correct length of the pegs. The end was then marked in parallel lines, then grooved across at right angles and then split, as marked, into pegs with knife and mallet. A story is told of a farmer who, on the winter ride to market in company with a score or more of his neighbors, stole at night from the tavern fireside where all were gathered, to the barn where all the horses were put up, and there he took out of his neighbor's sleigh and poured out a good feed for his own horse. When in the morning it was found that his horse had not relished the shoe pegs that had been put in his manger, and their tell-tale presence plainly pointed to the thief. These pegs were a venture of two farmer boys which their father was taking to town to sell for them, and in indignation the boys thrust on the thief the name of "Shoe Pegs Megs," which he carried with shame to the end of his life.

When the enterprising boys had learned to use a few other tools besides their jack-knives, as they quickly did, they could get sawed staves from the saw mills and make up shooks of staves bound with hoops of red oak, for molasses hogsheads, and these would be shipped to the West Indies, and form an important link in the rum and slave round of traffic that bound Africa, New England and the West Indies so closely together in those days. Another constant occupation for men and boys was making shingles. They were split with a beetle and wedge and a smart workman could make a thousand a day. There may be found in what were well wooded pine regions or in old woodhouses a stout oaken frame such as was at one time found in nearly every house. It was known as a building mold or shingling mold. At the bottom of this strong frame were laid straight sticks and twisted withes which extended up the sides, and upon these were evenly packed the shingles, two hundred and fifty in number, known as a quarter. The withes or binders were twisted strongly around when the number was full. The mold held them firmly in place while being tied, and these were sealed by law and shipped. Cullers of staves were regularly appointed town officers. The dimensions of the shingles were given by law and rule. Fifteen inches was the length for one period of time and the bundling mold conformed to it. Daniel Lake of Salis-

bury, New Hampshire, made during his lifetime and was paid for one million of shingles, and during the years he was doing this colossal work he cleared three hundred acres of land, tapped for twenty years at least six hundred maple trees, making some seasons four thousand pounds of sugar. He could mow six acres a day, giving nine tons of hay. His strong, long arms cut a swath twelve feet wide. In his spare time he worked as cooper and he was a famous drum maker. Truly there were giants in those days, and I like to read of such powerful lives for they seem to be of a race entirely different from our own. Still among the forebears I doubt not many of us had some such giants who conquered for us the earth and forests.

On his powder horn the rustic carver bestowed his best and daintiest work. Emblem both of war and of sport, it seemed worthy of being shaped into the highest expression of his artistic longing. A chapter might be filled with the romantic history and descriptions of American powder horns. Months of patient work was spent in beautifying them, and their quaintness, variety and individuality are a never ceasing delight to the historian. Maps, plans, legends, verses, portraits, landscapes, family history, crests, dates of births, marriages and deaths; lists of battles, patriotic and religious sentiments, all may be found on powder horns.

They have in many cases proven valuable historical records and have sometimes been the only records of events.

Mr. Rufus A. Grider, of Conajoharie, has made colored drawings of about five hundred of these powder horns and of canteens or drinking horns, and it is unfortunate that the ordinary process of book illustration gives at this time so scant suggestion of the variety, beauty and delicacy of their decoration to permit the reproduction of some of these powder horns.

As years advanced the unfriendly Indians became so treacherous and troublesome with their numerous forays of destruction and indiscriminate murder of the settlers that our forefathers of that time had come to regard Indians very much in the light of wolves or panthers, to be hunted and slain wherever found. Parties of men were enlisted for the purpose of penetrating into the wilderness and finding the enemy in his lair. The regular wages for such service paid by the commonwealth was half a crown a day and in addition there was a bounty of a hundred pounds for each Indian scalp, which was well worth securing. In January, soon after the law was passed, although it was in the cold winter, one enterprising fellow of much bravery succeeded in getting a scalp from a remote part of the wilderness, for which he immediately

claimed and received the promised reward of 100 pounds.

It was customary for the Massachusetts Rangers to patrol those wild stretches of forest through which Algonquins from Canada used to pass on their murderous raids and toward the end of February, 1725, Lovewell's party were passing the shores of a large pond in what now is the township of Fryeburg in Maine. Just on the border of New Hampshire and about sixty miles north of Dover, when near its shore, his party suddenly came upon ten Indians sleeping around a fire and immediately killed them all, for which they received a thousand pounds (\$5000) from the treasurer of Boston.

It was found that these Indians were on their way to join an expedition for massacre in the frontier villages so that the bounty would seem to have been well bestowed. It was not always nor even common that Indians, although taken by surprise, were easy game or certain of capture being much more fatal and dangerous to the hunter than the innocent wild animals of the forests. A few weeks later Lovewell once more tried his fortune at the head of forty-six men, but as they approached the pond which had witnessed their winter performance one or two of their number fell sick, so that it was necessary to build a rude fortification and leave there a guard for the sick ones. This reduced their number to thirty-four. Early on

a bright May morning these men fell into an ambuscade and they kept up a desperate fight all day against overwhelming odds, when towards sunset the Indians retired from the scene leaving a tremendous harvest of scalps for the victors. But these pioneers had paid a high price for their victory, for Captain Lovell and eleven others were slain, being rather more than one-third of their number. One coward had run away and told the sick men such a dismal story that they deemed it best to quit their fortification and travel southward with all possible speed. The retreat was begun at midnight. One of the party was the Chaplain of the expedition, a youth of twenty-one recently graduated at Harvard, who was as zealous an Indian killer as any of the party. He had been terribly wounded in the fight, and as he felt his strength going out so that he must lie down upon the ground he begged his comrades not to incur danger by waiting with him but to keep on their way, and he then said to one of them, "Tell my father that I expect in a few hours to be in eternity—I am not afraid to die." So they left him alone in the forest and nothing more was ever heard of him. The survivors of this expedition were rewarded with extensive grants of land.

We will now try to return to Joseph, whom we have so unceremoniously left far back in the dim

distance—not Joseph Smith of Mormon fame, nor Joseph of Aramanthea, or the Pharoical Joseph of Egypt—but our own famous ancestor, Joseph Baldwin of Milford, Connecticut, whom we dropped for a while to give some account of the conditions of the new country to which he had lately come, together with the manners and customs of the New England people, their employment, means of subsistence, etc., hoping to introduce our expectant readers to the scenes with which Joseph must have come in contact along the trend of life in one of the wild colonies of America.

CHAPTER VII.

THE JOSEPH BALDWINS AND THEIR DESCENDANTS.

Joseph, the Second, of Hadley, Mass.

JOSEPH BALDWIN, the Second, was born in Milford, Connecticut, about 1640; baptized March 23, 1644. In 1666 he was freeman in Hadley, Massachusetts, where he settled with his father. They not unlikely lived together, as the father conveyed to the son one half interest in common of his homestead. He was named executor of his father's will, but died first, November 21, 1681.

He married Sarah Coley of Milford, Connecticut, and was baptized in 1848. He had children as follows:

DESCENDANTS OF JOSEPH BALDWIN. 119

JOSEPH, born October 1, 1663.

JAMES.

MEHITABLE, born June, 1670; died July 11, 1670.

HANNAH, born April 13, 1673.

MARY, born November 10, 1674; married Samuel Allen, Jr., Northampton.

HANNAH, born March 9, 1675; died Oct. 31, 1676.

SAMUEL, born April 7, 1679.

HANNAH, born April 27, 1681 (she may have been the one admitted to full communion in Milford Church, Feb. 18, 1702, where her brother James then lived).

Mr. Blotwood's history of Hadley makes Sarah a second wife, making the name of the first Elisabeth. In the Hadley records Mehitable, Hannah and Mary appear as the children of Joseph and Elisabeth, his wife, while Samuel and the third Hnanah appear to Joseph and Sarah. In January, 1677, one of the daughters of Joseph was admonished at court for wearing silk contrary to law. This was under an old sumptuary law of Massachusetts passed in 1651, forbidding the use of silk to persons whose estates were not worth 200 pounds. Six females were tried at this court for the offense, two of them wearing it in a flaunting manner and excess of apparel to the offense of sober people. There appears to have been about this time a zeal that far outran the law, as several of the estates in this instance were over the limit and one was over 1000 pounds.

**Joseph, the Third, of Malden, Mass., Son of Last
Joseph Mentioned.**

Born October 1, 1663, married June 26, 1691 to Elisabeth Grover. He settled in Malden, Mass., and died November 22, 1714. His widow died June 2, 1744, aged 75 years.

Children of Joseph, Third, were:

JOSEPH, born 1692.

JAMES, born August 9, 1694.

JONATHAN, born May 4, 1696.

SAMUEL, born January 30, 1697.

ELISABETH, born November 2, 1699.

DAVID, born September 1, 1701.

RUTH, born, 1702; died December 18, 1747.

BENJAMIN, born January 28, 1708.

ELISABETH, born January 12, 1709; married December 26, 1735, to Richard Whitmore of Killingly.

MARY, born Sept. 12, 1708; died Oct. 11, 1736.

PHOEBE, born Nov. 29, 1710; died Jan. 7, 1712.

EBENEZER, born August 1, 1713.

We have now had three Josephs in our lineage of descent and I fancy some reader of these pages will say it is astonishing what a popular name that must have been among our Baldwin ancestors, and wonder if all the rest of the Baldwin descendants were also Josephs. But we are glad that there were three such noble characters from family to family

to perpetuate the race, and now am able to introduce

James Baldwin of Malden, Mass., Son of Last Joseph Mentioned.

James Baldwin was born in Malden, Mass., August 9, 1694; was married February 7, 1723, to Mary Stower. He lived in Malden until 1739, but his will dated 1774, was proved February 1, 1779, when he was then of Leicester, Mass. He was a weaver in Leicester as early as 1754. His will, dated 1774, to be found in Worcester, Mass., remembers his wife; he gives his real estate to his son Ebenezer and remembers his sons Ebenezer, James, Stephen and Benjamin, to whom he gives his house and all his utensils. His children are as follows:

MARY, born January 15, 1724.

MEHITABLE, born November 28, 1725.

JAMES, Born November 12, 1728.

HANNAH, Born July 20, 1730.

JEMIMA, born May 31, 1733.

DAVID, born July 17, 1735.

BENJAMIN, born November 25, 1737.

NATHAN, born, Dec. 23, 1739; died Dec. 1740.

EBENEZER, born 1741.

STEPHEN, born 1743.

We think this James Baldwin must have been the father of our Ebenezer, for several good sub-

stantial reasons. He was of the right age to be his father; he lived in the same place. No less than six of the children of James' family had the same given names as the following Ebenezer's family, while he was a descendant of one of the three brothers who came over to New England, which perfectly agrees with the traditonal history given by the Baldwin men of the last generation, concerning their ancestors.

Ebenezer Baldwin, First, of Leister, Mass., Son of James Baldwin.

Ebenezer Baldwin of Leister, Mass., was born about 1741. His first wife's name was Phoebe. Little is known of his history, except that in the last years of his life he became a common charge upon his family for support, which probably was caused by some misfortune of sickness or accident, or he might have been in the French and Indian War or the Revolutionary War or both and become disabled in the service.

In the eleventh year of his Majesty's reign he bought eleven acres of land of Jacob Stoddard for the sum of eleven pounds, located in Leicester, Worcester County, Massachusetts, and in June, 1769, eighth year of George III, he bought one acre and eighty rods of land located also in Leicester and of same county; of Nathaniel Green, for two pounds and six shillings, in the ninth year of the reign of

George III; also in June, 1768, eight acres of land was deeded to him in the eighth year of King George III, from Benjamin Green for the sum of two pounds six shillings and six pence, located also in Leicester.

Ebenezer Baldwin and Phoebe his wife leased a piece of land of about twelve acres to James Baldwin in the tenth year of the Independence of the United States, in the year 1786, located in Leicester, Mass, for the time of twenty-four years, for the sum of thirty-seven pounds and five shillings.

There is a life lease of land containing 125 acres located in Cambridge, Washington County, New York, given to Ebenezer, Sr., by his son Ebenezer, Jr., March 6, 1813; also a contract is entered into by James Baldwin for the support and maintenance of Ebenezer Baldwin, dated the 13th day of October, 1819, which reads as follows:

"I, James Baldwin, for and in consideration of the sum of ten dollars to me in hand paid by Ebenezer Baldwin Junr do hereby bind myself my heirs executors and administrators to save harmless and indemnify the said Ebenezer Baldwin Junr his heirs administrators executors of from and against all damage costs charges, and expenses he or they may sustain or be legally put to for and on account of the maintenance and support of our

father Ebenezer Baldwin now residing with me.
In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand
and seal this thirteenth day of October, 1819.
Signed JAMES BALDWIN."

Ebenezer Baldwin, First, wrote the word
"yeoman" after his name, which is some kind of
an old English title. His children were as follows:

PHOEBE, who married Rufus Pratt.

WINFRED.

NATHAN.

JEMIMA.

MARY, married Jacob Pratt.

REBECCA.

MARTHA, married Stephen Hague.

BENJAMIN.

AARON.

JAMES.

EBENEZER, born 1783.

CHAPTER VIII.

EBENEZER BALDWIN, SECOND, AND FAMILY.

**Ebenezer Baldwin, Jr., of Leicester, Mass., White-
hall, Washington County, New York,
and Amity Twp., Erie County, Pa.**

HE was born in Leicester, Worcester, County, Massachusetts, on May 31, 1783, and married Elizabeth Towers in 1805. Being strictly a farmer or agriculturist, he bought several farms at different times, the deeds of which are still kept preserved as relics of the real estate business which he transacted in those early times. He bought in company with James Baldwin, his brother, an heirship property situated in Leicester, Mass., in which his whole family seemed to be interested, which gave the only clue to the names and separate families of the entire family relation. There was fifty acres

of land in this deal and each one of the heirs appears to have received fifty dollars from James and Ebenezer Baldwin as their share.

Another piece of land he bought was located in the town of Whitehall, Washington County, New York, which was deeded by Joshua Hatch in February, 1813, containing 125 acres of land; consideration \$800, by virtue of a bargain, seal and lease for one whole year thereof.

Mr. Baldwin was twenty-seven years of age when he bought the fifty acres with his brother James in Leicester, Mass., had been married five years and was then living at Cambridge in the same locality of his sisters and his brother James, where he may have been living for a long time as there is no proof of the time when he ceased to live in Leicester, Mass. There is no wonder that young Ebenezer found it an agreeable place to live in Cambridge, N.Y., being so comfortably surrounded by his loving sisters and kind and affectionate brother, and to be some distance from his stern and exacting aged father was only natural, for then, like Joseph of Egypt, he could have some fame all his own and live more solidly on the outcome of his perfect reputation. He was said to be an upright, honorable and praiseworthy man throughout.

I once chanced to fall in company with a gentleman who was well acquainted with this Ebenezer

Baldwin, for he had been a resident in the same locality, and he gave a good report of him, saying that he, Mr. Baldwin, had the full confidence and respect of the whole community where he lived and that he was a very devoted Christian man, being an acceptable deacon in the Presbyterian church to which he belonged. He further added that the neighbors all agreed that his corn was always a better crop than anyone else could raise in that locality for there was always at least two ears on each stalk, and one particular season he remembers, when Mr. Baldwin accidentally left his cane sticking in the ground among the corn hills, he was astonished when harvesting time came to find the cane tasseled out with a crop of four good ears hanging by its side, and all this phenomena of growth was on account of his saintly Christian honesty and uprightness. Of course this remarkable experience which he is said to have had with the cane could not be taken as exact truth, but merely as an illustrative joke, yet it showed something of the good feeling which existed, as also the respect that the neighbors had for our Mr. Baldwin. He was certainly counted worthy to be the father of a large and interesting family, which responsibility finally proved to be his happy lot.

Death of Ebenezer's First Wife, Elisabeth.

Three years had now elapsed since the very singular contract had been entered into by James Baldwin for the maintenance of his aged and helpless father, Ebenezer Baldwin, Sr., while seven sons had in all so far been added, one by one, to the interesting family of Ebenezer, Jr., and now on April 6, 1821, the very acceptable, long wished and hoped for first and only daughter was born, she being a sister of many brothers. There was occasion for much joy and rejoicing, no doubt with many congratulations at the advent of this long looked for and happy event. But unlooked for sorrows and sadness also came on the scene so quickly that the smile of gladness hardly had time for the usual expressions of mirth before the dark and heavy clouds of disaster and deep disappointed hopes, in the unlooked for death of Elisabeth, the cherished wife and much adored mother, covered their horizon with deepest gloom, for it was but a few short days after the birth of Betsy Elisabeth before the sorrowful consigning of the unfortunate mother to her final resting place in the cold and silent grave.

Miss Thirza Murray had been employed as housekeeper during the confinement and last sickness of the deceased mother, and probably through this means became favorably acquainted with the

much bereaved Ebenezer Baldwin, Jr., which acquaintance and tender friendship finally culminated in their marriage on October 3, 1821.

We will now pass to the next episode in the history of this remarkable Baldwin family, which came to pass in 1827, about six years after the last mentioned marriage, during which time three more sons had been added to the numerous family group, by credit of Thirza the second wife, making in all a family of ten sons and one daughter, eleven in all, being named and born as follows:

AMBROSE, 1st son, born April 27, 1803.

REUBEN, 2nd son, born Oct. 20, 1806.

EBENEZER, 3rd son, born Aug. 21, 1808.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, 4th son, born Sept. 22, 1810.

HIRAM WILSON, 5th son, born Dec. 30, 1812

JOHN CALVIN, 6th son, born May 13, 1816.

HEZEKIAH KING, 7th son, born Sept. 8, 1818.

ELIZABETH, only daughter, born April 6, 1821.

By second wife, 8th son (no name) born Aug. 11, 1822.

DAVID MURRAY, 9th son, born Oct. 28, 1823.

EBENEZER HIBBARD, 10th son, born Jan. 24, 1826.

About one year after the birth of the tenth and last son, Ebenezer Hibbard, about January 10, 1827, a sad missive was received by Ebenezer, Jr., from his much respected brother-in-law, Mr. Rufus Pratt, of Cambridge, Washington County, New York, the town of Cambridge being situated about forty miles south of Whitehall, the place where

our Ebenezer was now living. We will now give below a full copy of this sad though quaint and interesting letter containing a notice as well as the full particulars of the death of Ebenezer Baldwin, Sr., at the advanced age of 86 years.

“Cambridge, January 7, 1827.

“Beloved Brother and Sister. Through the mercy of God and Divine Prudence on whom we are dependent for all faculties both of body and mind Enabled agreeably by your request to give you information by letter of your decease which took place on the 25th of December last between the hours of three and four afternoon.

The day before his decease we ripped his shirt from his body and arms in such a manner as to rap him in a dry sheet and remove him to another bed, leaving his shirt behind in which position he remained till his decease.

After this removal he seemed more comfortable till about two o'clock the next morning when he was seized with pain across his bowels, which extorted a groan every breath, growing worse by degrees till we should judge within an hour and a half of his death, when he ceased to groan entirely and continued to breath shorter and shorter till he breathed his last, without a groan or struggle. Without the least motion of hand or foot.

We were present with him from eight in the

morning till his decease. He appeared to keep his reason in the morning but never spoke so to be understood. On the 27th his remains were conveyed to the Methodist meeting house where a sermon was delivered by Elder Tinkhum a Baptist preacher, from the 11th chapter of Proverbs 31st verse (The hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness).

After which he was decently interred in the burying-ground near the meeting house. that you with us maybe prepared to follow him to the silent tomb to which we are all hastening, and so prepared as to meet our God in peace and through the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ enjoy him through ceaseless ages of an everlasting eternity, is the sincere and earnest prayer of your brother and sister.

RUFUS and PHOEBE PRATT.

P. S. It has been inconvenient for us to write sooner. We beg to be excused for our neglect. Should it please god to bless us with an opportunity we should feel ourselves happy to make you a visit sometime in the course of the winter."

This letter was addressed to Ebenezer Baldwin, Whitehall, Washington County, New York.

Incidents Related of the Baldwins.

I will now undertake to relate some incidents that have been rehearsed many times in my hear-

ing by certain of the Baldwins who have long since passed away. It appears that Reuben and Washington Baldwin, two sons of Ebenezer, being of an enterprising disposition, had forsaken the farm where they had been so carefully reared, and had gone into the stone business, viz: the building of stone fences for farmers, which kind of fence at that time had become very popular in the rural districts, and can even now be seen by the mile in long stretches along the roadsides or separating the fertile fields. The building of stone fences at this early time meant much advantage to the farmer, as the stone which were so used were deposited where they would be useful for all time as a fence, besides being entirely gotten rid of as an aggravating nuisance. It appears that the two Baldwin fence builders hired a very green Irishman to drive their cattle to haul stone continually from the fields while they spent their time making the straight lines of solid fence for fancy prices for the exacting farmers. One day on noticing that Pat (that is the Irishman) appeared to have considerable trouble in controlling the oxen, one of the brothers said to him, "Why, Pat don't you holler haw to them." Then the next thing they saw Pat do was to make up to the oxen while hallooing as hard as he could, "Holler hytem. Holler hytem. Holler hytem!" When, at this strange treatment the sober old cattle took flight with the wild Irish-

man chasing after them while vainly trying to stop them by catching hold of the hindmost end of the flying stone boat to hold them back and still belching out the words, "Holler hytem! Holler hytem!"

They noticed one day that Mr. Pat was very particular to keep far away from a swampy place which he was working near, wondering why he did not haul some fine stone which they saw plainly near this convenient spot. But when night finally came on they soon found out why he didn't get the handy stone, by his conversation when he said: "Baldwin, won't you tell me what is them things down in the swamp that goes 'Serouchy, serouchy,' for by Jasus I'm aferd of them." So they plainly told him that they were frogs, which were of no consequence to him, for they were perfectly harmless. But this explanation did not by any means quiet his fears for he told them that as there were no such "bastes" in Ireland he was deathly "afered" of them. And the climax of it was when he went over to the near-by tavern the next night there was a cold kicker tied behind his back, which he discovered when he pulled on the string to which it was attached over his clothing in his rear parts. He hurriedly reached behind himself with his powerful brawny hand, snatched the captive frog loose with one mighty jerk and as he slatted it onto the floor exclaimed with much emphasis, "Jasus, but that is a most damnable baste."

Fruit was quite scarce in this part of the country, especially at this time, for where orchards had been set they were generally too young for bearing. While doing one particular job, however, in a fruit neighborhood, these same Baldwins one fine day observed a small peach orchard on a farm far across a valley on another ridge which was shown to Pat together with a fine description of the extreme lusciousness of the fruit, which he owned he had never seen and much less ever had the privilege of tasting. It was now proposed that he with a certain friend of his about as green as himself, who lived in that neighborhood, should go over in the evening and bring back a supply of the rich, mellow supposed fruit, all by themselves under cover of the darkness.

And sure enough they did go over to that very orchard the next night, with the following result: After taking much pains to locate the peach orchard, and crawling through the surrounding fence with the greatest of care and caution for fear of detection, Pat's friend climbs up the nearest tree and gives it a violent shake which brings something to the ground with a thud. Now Pat marked the spot, as well as he could in the darkness, where the coveted fruit fell and getting down on his hands and knees was bound to have it at any cost of search, when pretty soon he halloosed to his friend, asking him if "Peachans" had "legons."

"No," says the greeny still in the tree. "Then I have swallowed a straddle buglar," says Pat, for in fact he had swallowed the toad that had just just dropped from the fruitless tree.

Our enterprising Baldwin brothers had to keep up a supply of stone boats, as they called the contrivances which the stone was continually hauled on, the same being made of hardwood planks two inches thick, made especially for this purpose at the near-by saw mills, being shaped somewhat like a sled runner with the proper crook on the front end, these being pinned and fastened very securely together with cross pieces at each end. It appears it was the business for Reuben to attend to the making of the boats, which he was very busily attending to one fine morning when a dissatisfied farmer came along on horseback and commenced to find all sorts of fault with Washington, the other brother, and as he became more abusive and threatened to fight and matters began to look pretty serious for Washington, all at once Reuben, by way of variety began to turn over the boat he was making with great rapidity, tumbling it in a straight line towards the quarrelsome farmer, who, observing the performance from his horse's back, where he was still mounted, did not think it possible that the tumbling of the boat would be continued until his horse would be in danger, but so it

proved, for Reuben gave the last turn which struck the hinderparts of the unsuspecting horse as quickly as any of the other turns, with the result that the astonished farmer got a good shaking up, while his horse was now all on a nettle, and not wishing another experience with the stone boat, which was still traveling forward in that direction, with strong arms constantly revolving it after the horse. "What do you intend to do, you villian, finally yelled the exasperated farmer." "I must have room to turn my boat," said Reuben, as he came on faster and faster with it, as the quarrelsome man now rode away in disgust, thoroughly defeated, while Uncle Reuben was so delighted with his stone boat performance, as well as its novelty, that he never tired of rehearsing it many years afterwards as an illustration of his skill and clever craftiness.

I will now undertake to quote but one more incident before going forward with the progress and responsibilities of our very interesting Baldwin family, and I will promise sacredly that this little story will be nothing about stone fences or green Irishmen, but more particularly concerning the maneuvers of an innocent book agent, for it seems that book agents had become common in those early times, and were viewed with not so much disgust by the community as they are at the present time.

In this particular case the young man who was lured into the business of selling books had been engaged by a certain company that advertised for agents on the following terms, viz: that the agent should solicit as many names as possible, to whom books were to be delivered afterwards by another party for which he was to receive a certain per cent for each name of a person who had honestly agreed to take, and pay the price for, a copy of the book on delivery.

Mr. Hotkins, for I think this was his name, soon found out the disagreeable fact that although the people seemed much interested in his new enterprise and attractive publication, yet it was very difficult to get them to give their reliable signatures and hearty support to the enterprise. It seemed easy for him to show his goods with all sorts of nice things said, but when he finally asked them to sign their names in the lists of subscriptions, the answer was invariably a "No" with many excuses.

What was Mr. Hotkins to do under such discouraging circumstances, for if he failed to get names his business would prove a complete failure, so finally, on thinking the matter over very carefully, he adopted other tactics which were not exactly according to his instructions from his company, but which would answer his purpose much better

under the peculiarly hard circumstances, and now the next time he started out with his book and the neighbors refused to sign as he wanted them to, he proposed that if they were so very afraid of their own good name they should sign any kind of a name that suited them best, no odds what it was, only so it was a name to fill in the list with.

Now this new game worked exceedingly well for a while, for our Mr. Hotkins got names as fast as he could wish, while there was lots of fun at every place he called by both reading over the wonderful signatures he had already got and adding more equally ridiculous to the long list, which was headed with such funny names as Mr. Spivvins, Crook-shanks, Bead-stead-lugger, etc.

Everything now went on well with Mr. Hotkins; the long list was presented to his company and he received the welcome percentage according to agreement, the stipulated price for each name listed.

But when the second agent came forward and tried vainly to deliver his books he found to his sorrow and disgust that not only did not any such people exist, but he was hailed with ridicule at every point where he tried to dispose of his numerous volumes, and there was no end to merriment on his account by reason of the wonderful names which he carried for examination.

As soon as the delivery agent returned to his unsuspecting company the next episode in the case was the speedy arrest and trial of Agent Hotkins for his perfidy, the trial being carried on in the court house with all solemnity. Now the county of Washington is only from ten to fifteen miles wide, while it has a length from north to south of sixty miles, being one of the most easterly counties of the State of New York, bordering Vermont on its eastern limits, the distance from the said court house, where the interesting trial was going on, being only a distance of five miles west of the Vermont line.

Now, while the trial was proceeding so seriously Mr. Hotkins' father and some others felt much concerned about the fate of the unfortunate agent and was trying to contrive some means for his speedy release; either by means foul or fair they longed to see the poor fellow set at liberty at once, regardless of the after consequences, and on getting their wise heads together soon formulated a feasible plan for his release which, although somewhat rude in its operation soon proved a grand success.

It required several strong men as well as the promise of four gallons of good whisky at the end of the performance to carry out this well formed, and, as it turned out, eminently successful plan for the final deliverance of the afflicted book agent, and

while the large, commodious court room was crowded to overflowing with spectators and the great trial was proceeding with due solemnity along lines of dignity and and strictest order, a fine team hitched to a heavy wagon was driven in front of the building, loaded with several strong, brawny, determined men, who at once entered the grand old seat of justice, pressing in and scattering themselves but a few feet apart along the aisle from the entrance door to where the prisoner was now seated.

But the wonderful trial that was proceeding with so much care was now doomed to be of short duration, for, without any particular ceremony, as soon as the rescue party had taken convenient places from the prisoner to the waiting wagon outside, Mr. Hotkins was unceremoniously seized by the collar and rapidly passed along from friend to friend, many times passing over the heads of the astonished crowd, until in a jiffy he had reached the wagon, when in jumped several men to guard him while the driver started his powerful team on the run towards the Vermont line, which was only five miles distant over the hills. Of course the people and officers soon showed themselves in the street, while some halloed with all their might, "Stop thief! Stop the thief! Stop the thief!" But the rattling wagon and flying horses hurried on; there were no telegraph or telephones in those days



PACKET BOAT ON ERIE CANAL IN EARLY DAYS.

to head them off and before they could be overtaken they were safely landed in the State of Vermont where they fully enjoyed the benefits of the four gallons promised. And the grave matter was finally settled by paying a small sum to the book concern without any more whisky or trials by law in the big court house.

CHAPTER IX.

EBENEZER BALDWIN, JR., AND HIS FAMILY.

(Continued.)

Account of Ebenezer Baldwin and Family Migrating to Erie County, Pennsylvania.

EIGHT years have now passed since the death of Ebenezer, Sr., during which time our Baldwin family have continued to live in peace and contentment at their former home in Whitehall, Washington County, New York, their number, however, now limited to nine, on account of the early deaths of two of the brothers, including son number three, named Ebenezer, and son number nine, without name, both of these unfortunately dying in their infancy.

Now this very strong family, consisting of eight robust and dutiful son and one daughter, with ages varying from 9 to 32 years, being all in the enjoyment of perfect health, was something to be very

proud of by the venerable Ebenezer Baldwin, who was not only very justly proud but also much interested in their future welfare.

With such a large family of promising young men it would be somewhat strange and out of the common order of things if some of their number failed to be uneasy and somewhat adventurous, as it proved to be in this particular instance, for on account of some influence which was brought to bear on them the tremendous idea had taken root in their family of going to the Far West on an exploring expedition with a view of looking up reasonable priced homes for them all in the far off thinly settled wilderness of Michigan. Now it appears to have been an established rule of nature for horses and stock of all kinds to wander up stream, for geese and ducks to go down stream or migrate according to the season either North or South, and also for human kind to go West has for ages in the world's history been the latest fashion and most popular watchword of the most ambitious and progressive classes of mankind.

The fall of 1835 was finally chosen for the great trip to be made which should satisfy their curiosities and quiet their every day longing for a sight of that Eldorado about which there was so much speculation and so many earnest heart longings. It is confidently believed that the month of Septem-

ber suited their purpose the best and was finally adopted on account of the fine weather and the accommodation of their farming interests, for the crops would then mostly be harvested and they could be spared from home with greater comfort and less care to their waiting families.

So one fine morning in September they made the final start by taking the stage which was at this time making trips to forward passengers quickly and comfortably from Whitehall to Albany, a distance of sixty miles. Ebenezer Baldwin, Jr., the faithful father, and his trusty son Washington were the ones chosen by the family to make this most eventful and hazardous journey, and the outcome of their journey was looked forward to with many longings and misgivings for the future of their return. The public road from Whitehall to Albany, N. Y., was quite familiar to them, I am sure, from the fact that I have heard them tell many times jokingly of the foreigners who came along innocently inquiring if that was the right road and how far it was "lup to Lalbany.

Probably the old stage coach on that eventful morning was well filled as usual with jolly passengers entertaining each other with merry jokes and innocent laughter as our Baldwin heroes took some part in their gaiety and smoked their pipes with much comfort as the long distance ahead of

them to Albany gradually shortened, while their thoughts often wandered back to the home and kindred which were now constantly being left farther and farther in their rear. We are not sure whether they made the entire distance to Albany on the day they started, but with the facilities for traveling with stage coaches at that time it would not have been an uncommon distance for the day, for they usually drove four horse teams principally going on the trot and being changed with fresh teams every ten miles of the journey.

When finally arrived at Albany they no doubt put up for the night at one of the taverns (which was the name for places of entertainment now called hotels) where there was no doubt much drinking, smoking, swearing and a general hilarious time, for this city was at the terminus of the great Erie Canal which employed many rough, boisterous drinking men of many nationalities and was considered to be as tough a place as the country could afford.

And now, while the Baldwins are quietly resting at the tavern, we will improve the opportunity to tell something of the great Erie Canal, the building of which had been for many years speculated on, and by several generations, becoming a great world renowned affair and national project.

Prior to the first half of the Nineteenth Century mankind was dependent upon the tedious and costly transportation by animal power except where waterways could be made available. Adam Smith, writing of course before the time of railways, and having observed the enormous difficulties of traffic over poor highways in imperfect vehicles, placed the benefits of artificial waterways conservatively when he said in his "Wealth of Nations" that navigable canals are among the greatest of all improvements. The vast importance of a well calculated and practically located canal system as a factor in the development and advance in civilization of a country is apt to be by men of the present time underestimated in these days of multiplied railroad communications. The value and the imperative need, however, of artificial connections between the inland lakes and rivers of the United States and the streams emptying into the Atlantic Ocean impressed itself upon the farseeing men of the early days when the migration of the most venturesome of the population toward the West began. Particularly in New York was this the case, for thriving settlements had sprung into existence along the banks of her beautiful rivers, among which was Albany, at that time a place of considerable importance.

Learning that the canal would be completed about October 26, 1825, the corporation of New

York City entered into correspondence with the chief cities and towns along the line concerning the proper celebration of the event. Two aldermen and King Davis were sent to Buffalo from New York to participate in the festivities of the great occasion.

Buffalo was in gala dress on the day set for the pageant. The city was filled with farmers and laboring men, and at nine o'clock in the morning the grand processsion formed before the Court House. The Buffalo band, squads of riflemen and the committee took the lead and the vast throng moved to the head of the Erie Canal, where the canal boat Seneca Chief lay at anchor. Governor Clinton, the Lieutenant Governor and the committees were received on board and Jessie Hawley, who nearly a generation before had published in Pittsburgh the first broadside in favor of the canal, delivered an address on behalf of the citizens of Rochester to mingle and reciprocate their mutual congratulations with the citizens of Buffalo on this grand effort.

The boat called the Seneca Chief was bravely equipped and manned for the occasion. Two great paintings occupied conspicuous positions; one presented the scene which was at the moment being enacted—Buffalo Creek and harbor with the canal in the foreground, and the Seneca Chief moving away; the other picture represented Governor

Clinton as Hercules in Roman costume resting from hard labor. Among the articles of freight to be carried by this boat which should first pass from Buffalo to New York over the Erie Canal were two kegs filled with Lake Erie water. In addition to the Governor of the State and his staff, the Buffalo committee embarked on the Seneca Chief, comprising Hon. Judge Wilkinson, Captain Joy, Colonel Potter, Mayor Burt, Colonel Dox and Doctor Stag. The flotilla, which was headed by the Seneca Chief, consisted of the canal boats Chief Superior, Commodore Perry (a freight boat), and the Buffalo (of Erie, Pa.). Noah's Ark was the name of another craft which contained beasts, birds and creeping things, a bear, two eagles, two fawns, several fish, and two Indian boys, all traveling under the title of "Products of the West."

When the flotilla finally set sail a signal gun was discharged at Buffalo and the announcement was taken up by each gun in a long line from Buffalo to New York, and the signal was passed throughout the entire distance.

As the pageant moved along through the State it was joined frequently by other craft, and at almost every village exercises and illuminations were the order of the day, and the much lauded Governor and committee were hauled to the best hotel and feasted. The Niagara joined the squadron at Black Rock and fell in behind. At Lockport guns

captured by Perry at the battle of Lake Erie were fired in salute to the guests and the occasion, and a gunner, who it was said, had fought under Napoleon, discharged them. At Holly an address was given on the 27th. At Brockport cannon welcomed the boats. There was a procession at Newport as everywhere else where the guests were lauded and welcomed. At Rochester a feu-de-joie was fired from the aquaduct on the arrival of the triumphal flotilla, and here a fine boat, the Young Lion of the West, rode out to meet it.

“Who comes there,” cried the Young Lion’s sentinel, as the strangers drew near.

“Young brothers from the West, on the waters of the Great Lakes.”

“By what means have they been diverted so far from their natural course?”

“By the channel of the Great Erie Canal.”

“By whose authority and by whom was a work of such magnitude accomplished?”

“By the authority and by the enterprise of the patriotic people of the State of New York.”

The procession being now formed, the vast throng marched to the Presbyterian church, where an address of welcome was delivered by Timothy Childs. General Mathews, assisted by Jessie Hawley, presided at a banquet which followed at one of the hotels. Grand illuminations and a ball con-

cluded the day's entertainment. The Rochester committee, consisting of the most prominent men of the place, embarked on the Young Lion for New York City.

At Palmyra an arch across the canal welcomed the pageant on the 28th. It read, "Clinton and the Canal" from one side and "Internal Improvements" on the other. Another arch at Montezuma, which was reached late that evening, was a transparency displaying the words "DeWitt Clinton and Internal Improvements" on one side, and "Union of the East and West" on the reverse. Buckville was found brightly illuminated at midnight; Port Byron was reached on the 29th and Weedsport was illuminated. A twenty-four pounder was discharged, resulting in the death of only two persons. Syracuse was reached on the 30th. Joshua Forman, the early champion of the canal in 1880, gave an address to which Governor Clinton made reply.

At Rome probably the first indication of ill feeling was met. Exercises had been held on the 26th to commemorate the opening of the canal, but dissatisfaction was felt over the fact that the Erie Canal did not follow the route of the old Western Inland Lock Navigation Company canal upon which the village of Rome had grown up. In consequence at 11 o'clock a. m., on the morning of the 26th, a procession was formed carrying a black barrel filled with water from the old canal. Drums

were muffled and the procession moved slowly out of town to the Erie Canal into which the barrel was emptied. The return march, however, was made at a quick step, and at the hotel an appropriate speech was made and celebration held. The present flotilla arrived on Sunday, the 30th, and remained only an hour. Utica was reached at noon on this date, and during the exercises held on the morrow Governor Clinton took occasion to pay high tribute to the citizens.

Little Falls was reached on Monday evening, and here a change of route had displeased some. The old Lock Company canal was on the north side of the Mohawk, the Erie being on the opposite side. A banquet was served the guests at one of the hotels. At 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon Schenectady was reached, two hours ahead of scheduled time, and here a grave reception awaited the enthusiastic voyagers. A local paper had mentioned a project of funeral procession or some other demonstration of mourning. No preparation for the reception of the visitors had been made. The canal would, it was believed, be the ruin of Schenectady. The Erie Canal overturned everything. A water way was now opened straight through to Albany, and the Schenectady of old days was a thing of the past. On the following morning above the beautiful mansion of Stephen Van Rensselaer the flotilla was met by the Aldermen of Albany and the last

lock in the long canal was entered. Twenty-four cannon announced the flotilla's arrival. The procession that now formed moved slowly to the capitol. After a prayer and an ode the address of the day was delivered by Philip Home.

At nine o'clock on Thursday morning, November 3rd, the flotilla set sail from Albany on the broad Hudson; the canal boats were in tow of strong steamers, the Chancellor Livingstone leading the way; but now, unfortunately Noah's Ark with its bears and Indians had not kept up with the main procession and did not arrive in time to start for New York. The steamers swept the boats rapidly down the big river. They were saluted at Catskill, West Point and Newburg, and arrived at New York at daylight of November 4th, anchoring near the State prison.

The steamer Washington, magnificently decorated, came alongside the Chancellor Livingstone, bearing the committees of the corporation and the officers of the Governor's Guard. Alderman Cowdrey made an address to which Clinton replied. At nine o'clock the fleet from Albany, accompanied by a fleet bearing the corporation, set out for open sea, and this spectacle was one to attract much attention. Salutes were now fired from Governor's Island and Forts Lafayette and Tompkins. The destination of this pageant was indicated by the

United States schooner Porpoise, which preceded the other craft and moored within the Hook, where the interesting ceremony of wedding the waters of the Atlantic and the Great Lakes was to be held.

Never before, wrote an enraptured beholder, was there such a fleet collected, and so superbly decorated, and it is very possible that a display so grand, so beautiful, and we may even add, sublime, will never again be witnessed. We know of nothing with which it can be compared. The orb of day darted his genial rays upon the bosom of the waters where they played as tranquilly as upon the natural mirror of a secluded lake, and indeed the elements seemed to repose as if to gaze upon each other and participate in the beauty and grandeur of the sublime spectacle. Finally at the most proper moment the Governor of New York permitted the water from Lake Erie to fall into the ocean, saying: "This solemnity at this place on the first arrival of vessels from Lake Erie is intended to indicate and commemorate the navigable communication which has been accomplished between our Mediterranean Seas and the Atlantic Ocean in about eight years to the extent of more than four hundred and twenty-five miles by the wisdom of public spirit and energy of the people of the State of New York. May the God of the Heavens smile most graciously on this work and render it subservient to the best interests of the human race."

“An enthusiastic citizen of the city had procured bottles of water from the Nile, the Ganges, the Indus, the Thames, the Seine, the Rhine, the Mississippi, the Columbia, the Orinoco, and the La Platte rivers, all of which were also with proper ceremony emptied into the Atlantic, after those of the Erie had been mingled with its waters. Whereupon the Young Lion gave a brave salute from a pair of brazen lungs which he had provided for himself at Rochester and a collation was served on the fleet.

While these inspiring scenes were going on the greatest procession, it was said, that had ever been formed in America to date was preparing in the city under Major General Fleming, in which all classes were represented and at 10 o'clock the line began its march, going over the principal streets and ending finally at the City Hall. At night the illuminations were beautiful, the commonest being the letter “C” and “Grand Canal.” The illuminations of the City Hall were surprisingly beautiful and the exhibition of fireworks in New York was said to be the greatest in history. The great celebration was concluded by a grand ball at the Amphitheater, and in order to secure the necessary space required the floor of the amphitheater was connected with the floors of the adjacent circus building on one side and the floor of a riding school on the other. As a result the largest ball room in

America was quickly formed, measuring 200 feet in length and from 60 to 100 feet in width. Above the great floor were posted the names of the engineers of the Grand Canal, and also the names of the past and present Canal Commissioners.

At the conclusion of this great celebration the committee from the West departed for Lake Erie, carrying with them a keg of Atlantic water ornamented with the arms of the City of New York and the following words in letters of gold: "Neptune's return to Pan. New York, Nov. 4, 1825. Water of the Atlantic."

Finally the last scene in this old pageant was enacted at Buffalo on November 23d. At 10 o'clock on the morning of that day the committee accompanied by a band, were towed out into the basin of Lake Erie, and the waters of the Atlantic were poured into the Lake with an appropriate address. In the evening a concluding celebration was held at the Eagle Tavern. The waters of the ocean and the Great Lakes were at last united. The pageant was one of the most significant in history and marked a new era in the commercial awakening of America.

It is recorded that the news of the opening of the Canal was sent from Buffalo to Sandy Hook, over 500 miles, in 81 minutes by means of booming cannon being placed at proper distances along the line. Our forefathers, rejoicing over this great achievement in transportation, sought to hasten

the good news of the canal's opening by booming cannon as fast as sound travels. They little dreamed at that time that in less than a century Buffalo and New York would converse with the same ease and certainty as persons seated face to face.

The width of this canal was 40 feet at the surface, 28 feet at its bottom, with a depth of 4 feet. Its entire length from Albany to Buffalo is 352 miles, while the entire cost of construction reached the enormous sum of seven millions of dollars, which sum was cheerfully given by the State of New York.

When our tired stage passengers had become sufficiently rested from their long, dusty ride of the previous day, they were delighted to take passage on one of the comfortable little canal boats called packets, which were well fitted out for passenger service for a continuous ride, meals being served at the proper hours on small tables that could be let down for convenience from above, while the same ingenious contrivance by being differently adjusted made a comfortable bed for the night's rest.

There was a promenade deck over all which served as a very fine observatory as the boat glided along gracefully around the numerous curves and past the ever new and beautiful scenery that was constantly from either side brought to view. There

were two very fine spans of horses furnished to haul each boat, making quite a stylish appearance with the driver riding on one of the horses while he frequently cracked his long whip with the result that the team skirted along the splendid roadway (or towpath, which they called it) always on the trot at the rate of six miles an hour, and when the horses became tired there was ample provision for them to take rest without interfering with the even progress of the packet, because the horses were changed for fresh ones every ten miles when opposite the stations wisely provided for that purpose, by simply unhooking the end of the drawing cable and attaching the same to a new outfit of fresh horses.

In constructing the canal it was more necessary to choose a proper grade for it than to shorten mileage or make a very straight course; neither was there much attention paid to the public roads in its course, which made the scenery all the more delightful on account of the varied conditions of view points through which the artificial waterway must meander in its many windings in its diagonal course across the State of New York.

It would take a little over two days of twenty-four hours each to travel through this canal according to the regular speed of the boats, which must have seemed altogether too tedious to satisfy the longings of our Baldwin travelers, for they

claimed when I asked them how fast they went on the Canal, that as near as they could find out the speed was about 14 miles in 15 hours, also that they became weary and impatient at many times, jumping from the boat to the solid ground and walking or running along the smooth bank of the Canal for miles by way of diversion. When their well filled boat came to the locks the passengers got off to watch the interesting operations of raising or lowering the boat by water power in order to accommodate the grade of this wonderful waterway to the elevations or depressions of hills and valleys. But if it was slow and tedious, it had the advantage of also being both safe and comfortable for there was no danger from storms or rough weather of any kind; rough waves or high seas did not affect them and our adventurous Baldwins had to finally acknowledge that there was far more comfort and safety by riding at a moderate speed on the cute little canal boat than there was afterwards riding Lake Erie's monstrous waves while on board the large steamers of much greater speed.

Buffalo was probably reached sometime during the third day of the canal journey, and was no doubt a place of much interest to the two Baldwins, but whether it was a long or short stay which they made here their next journey was accomplished by taking a passage on one of the then most wonder-

ful steamers that plied the Great Lakes regardless of storms or danger.

Mr. Washington Baldwin once told me that when himself and his father had boarded their steamboat in Buffalo the appearance of the harbor, on account of there being so many masts of sailing vessels, made him think of the dead trunks of many trees as he had often seen them in places where they had been purposely killed by girdling, being left for many years to rot and tumble down. He said that the schooners lay very close besides being lashed together with many strong cables, and he wondered how their small steamer could ever manage to get by the net work of ropes and vessels that blocked their pathway so thoroughly. But when the engine slowly started, the great whistle blew and their boat began to move towards the open lake regardless apparently of the obstructions that were just ahead, he soon discovered that when the schooners got in the way they were gently pushed aside while the prow of the steamer rode over the many cables and pressed them under her keel, moving majestically out into the open lake (as he expressed it) like a big snake. And now they were on their lake journey from Buffalo to some distant point in Michigan and as the beautiful city of Buffalo gradually faded from view the shores of the open lake, with all the varied scenery unfolded constantly before their vision, such as

the harvest fields, the green meadows, the residences and the distant hilltops, now mostly covered with green timber, while the homely log houses with their rude chimney smokes gently curling up among the forest trees; these pictures of natural beauty were constantly spread out before them with many changes as they glided along over the blue waters of the great lake and as they steamed past the small places, such as Dunkirk, Brocton, Westfield and North East, there were many beautiful pictures brought to view of the well arranged streets lined with shade trees and the well painted buildings that looked like toys in the distance as viewed from the deck of their vessel; and finally, when passing Erie they noticed the low lying timber covered peninsula which almost hid the city from their more than anxious gaze, little dreaming that behind that lovely peninsula, beyond the city and over the wood covered hills in the dim distance was a place that was just waiting for them, where they were to spend the remainder of their days in comfort, and find their last resting place, while their numerous descendants would live for successive generations to bless their good names and honor them in precious memories.

But the great moving paddle wheels at the steamboat's sides are constantly driving the boat forward up the big lake, past many historic places, when finally the very beautiful city of Cleveland is

passed in the distance and after that night comes on as the lake gradually begins to narrow and the shore comes in nearer view. And now, after a good rest they find themselves the next morning happily at the mouth of the Detroit River where they can distinctly see the shores of both Canada and the United States as they still move forward majestically on their interesting journey.

But now, just ahead on this river, is the unfortunate place where they are to have an experience of a dangerous and unpleasant character. For as they were passing so quietly and pleasantly up this remarkable river they noticed from time to time that there was more excitement than common among the sailors who seemed to be hurrying from place to place over the boat, as though agitated with confusion of some kind, while at the same time the hissing of steam was more noticeable as its pressure evidently became constantly greater in the boiler room below. The speed of the vessel was also increasing fast with every stroke of the hard laboring engine as it forced around the great unwilling paddle wheels, now groaning with the excess of pressure which was all at once brought to bear upon them.

"Suppose we go down below," says the Baldwins, and suiting the action to the word they were soon seen climbing down the rickety ladder to the hot, uncomfortable hold of the boat, where they found

the excited firemen in a half naked condition, with sweat pouring down their faces, crowding the fires with all their might mostly with dry wood, for that was the fuel used in those good old days; but now in this very trying moment some other kinds of fuel, which by past experience had proved very effectual, was resorted to, such as pine tar and fat pork, which combination made a fire as hot as the infernal regions and could produce steam such as no boiler or engine could long endure. Another performance which these enterprising but reckless boatmen had resorted to to save steam and insure success was to hold down the lever which controlled the pressure on the safety valve, so while our investigating Baldwins were in the hold looking up the exciting situation the engineer ordered a certain large negro to spend his time sitting straddle of the safety valve lever and hold it down if possible, for they were in need and wanted all the steam made by the tar and pork to go through the engine and not through the useless safety valve in a trying time like this.

The noise of the hissing steam had now become so great that all talking was out of the question, even in a loud hallooing tone, and matters looked so dangerous and threatening that our heroes, Ebenezer and Washington, hurried up the ladder to the main deck, expecting every moment that the overstrained boiler would explode and end their ex-

istence in short notice. When they finally reached the wished for deck all panting and perspiring with exertion they observed the excited cheering and yelling of the crew as they exchanged reproaches and ribaldry with the crew of the competing boat which was now excitedly racing alongside in a reckless manner, with their steam also hissing and groaning with every revolution of their paddle wheels.

Ebenezer was so anxious, however, about the welfare and safety of the roasting firemen whom he had just left in so much danger that he could not refrain after getting in a safer place himself, from looking down the scuttle hole to where they were still so madly working, and by this means he came very near losing his life, for it was but a few minutes after the two came from the hold of the vessel when with a loud explosion the boiler blew up, scattering the hot pent up steam in every direction, and Ebenezer had his face badly scorched because he was looking down the hold with so much sympathy.

The boat now slackened in its speed and as the steam cooled and cleared away the Baldwins again took pains to examine the hold on account of their sympathy for the reckless victims, finding them, as they had expected, all dead, with their cooked and blackened faces so disguised as they lay crowded against the side of the boat in the debris,

that it was impossible to distinguish the negro from his white brothers,

The competing boat now ran alongside and took off the terrified passengers as fast as possible, as they tottered over the planks that were laid from boat to boat, being constantly rocked by the waves in dangerous positions, that made them quake with fear as they pushed and scrambled from the disabled boat to the one that still had its paddle wheels moving and was making some headway up the river. One poor fellow fell from the restless plank into the river and was never heard of more, for the rescuing boat paid no attention to the drowning man, but pushed forward up the stream, leaving him with the disabled steamer which now went changing ends down the river, seemingly now being bent on its own destruction.

The Baldwin representatives are now moving on again, being somewhat terrified and considerably excited with their experience in racing, but we think they now did not have far to go before they landed to take a look at the farming country which they had come so far to see, and were permitted to rest their feet on solid terra firma at least for a time.

But they report that they had no love for Michigan, at least they did not like the soil which was far too barren and sandy to suit them, while the

timber was scarce and scrubby, and besides there were worlds of venomous snakes hid in the sandy soil that were as disgusting to them as the frogs in Washington County were to the green Irishman in the fence business.

We don't know the exact spot that was explored or the length of time that was spent in looking at lands in Michigan. We will leave that question to the winds and waves and bright sunshine forever to decide, but we know that they soon returned to Erie, Pa., taking the trouble this time to go behind the peninsula where they could take a more favorable look of the city at short range, after which they took another short canal excursion from Erie on the Erie & Pittsburgh as far as Meadville, where they were met by their friendly relatives, the Pratts and Delmarters, who had long been anxiously expecting them and were very glad to now entertain their old friends and relatives most sumptuously.

After a short stay in Crawford County, the Baldwins made their way through the woods in a northerly direction until they finally struck the neighborhood of Hatch Hollow in Amity Township, Erie County, Pennsylvania, where they had some more acquaintances they longed to see before returning to their old home in chagrin because they had been bitterly disappointed in the selection of lands they so much needed.

And now it seems as though that kind Providence was almost on their side, for when the friendly Hatches learned that they were looking for land and a place for a settlement they wished to have them, if possible, for near neighbors, and proposed that they should the next day inspect some unoccupied land that could be bought for a very reasonable price about two miles distant on the flats of French Creek which they said might be a little frosty at first, but the greatest objection would probably be that at times the creek rose up high and flooded the land by turning it into a small lake, which was inconvenient and almost dangerous to contemplate. But this bugaboo story about the overflow instead of intimidating our much interested representatives, only made them the more anxious to not only see but to possess some of this flat land on the creek, for they had had experience with similar lands in the East and were for that reason much in favor of it because of its bountiful fertility and by its being constantly enriched, as they thought, by the inundations and freshets that so frequently covered its surface. But just now, alas, on account of recent heavy rains the creek was according to its custom covering this land with its usual fertilizing effect, so that the Baldwins had to resort to the construction of rude rafts, made quickly from some of the Hatch's waste lumber, which they kindly gave their consent to be used for

the occasion in order to safely cross the high water and get a satisfactory view of the locality afterwards known as "Baldwin Flats."

So well satisfied were they with this apparently fertile land, covered as it was with heavy timber and somewhat encumbered at the time with water, that they at once determined to have some of it for their future home, and soon after made a bargain with Mr. Nichols, the owner, for a piece of land containing something over 209 acres with a frontage on French Creek wide enough to suit their fancy, while running back on the higher ground far enough for dry pastures and suitable building places. In after years I have heard them say that they never for a single day regretted the wise selection of this most productive and beautiful cut of land, for it proved to be as valuable as their best expectations had pictured it and Baldwin's Flats always has had the reputation of being by far the best land in the township if not of the entire county.

We will now give a copy of the deed of this land from Mr. Josiah Nichols to Ebenezer Baldwin, as recorded in the County Deed Book:

"THIS INDENTURE, made the tenth day of October, 1835, between Josiah M. Nichols, of Amity Township, County of Erie and State of Pennsylvania, and Delilah, his wife, of the first part, and Ebenezer Baldwin of Whitehall, Washington Coun-

ty and State of New York, of the second part. For and in consideration of thirteen hundred and twenty seven (\$1327) dollars to them in hand paid, have deeded all that tract of land in Amity Township aforesaid in the tenth district of Donation lands, Beginning at a beech tree, the southeast corner, thence south $86\frac{1}{2}$ degrees west two hundred and ninety seven (297) perches by lot No. 1957, to a post, thence north one hundred and seventy seven (177) perches by said Creek, thence south 48 degrees east twelve (12) perches by said Creek, thence south sixty three degrees east eighteen (18) perches by same to ash heap. Thence south 80 degrees east thirty six (36) perches to cucumber tree. Thence same course to road ten (10) perches. Thence 38 degrees west by the road twelve (12) perches. Thence south 52 degrees east forty four (44) perches. Thence north 86 degrees east one hundred and sixty three (163) perches to post on east line of lot and thence south ($101\frac{1}{2}$) perches to place of beginning, containing two hundred and nine (209) acres and 58 perches and allowance.

(In presence of.)

JAMES NELSON.

JOSIAH NICHOLS.

SAMUEL T. NELSON.

DELILAH NICHOLS.

This choice piece of land was valuable property, no doubt, aside from the very smart supply of plums, wild grapes, fish in the big creek, generous

supply of water in flooding time, heavy timber, and last, but not least, the numerous wild animals that swarmed through the woods for nightly entertainment as well as profit for the table when meat was scarce. And now, feeling highly pleased with the final outcome of their great undertaking and long, pleasant, though somewhat hazardous, journey, they were willing and much delighted to turn their footsteps back towards their home and kindred which they had left in Whitehall, N. Y., who, they felt certain, would be as well pleased as themselves with the future home they had just purchased on the flats of the big stream in Erie County, Pennsylvania.

We are not exactly sure how they returned, whether by canal, stage, on foot or on horseback, but suffice it to say that with the varied experience which had been their lot to have in traveling they knew full well the best means of travel and the shortest route to be taken to advantage in order to expeditiously and conveniently reach their old home and the friends who were so anxiously waiting their return.

As near as we can ascertain, there was nothing more seen of any of our Baldwins in Amity Township after their taking of the place in the fall of 1835 until the next summer, when Washington Baldwin made his appearance by bringing his little

family with him, arriving in a big covered wagon and a very fine team which they had driven all the way from Whitehall, stopping over night as the necessity required, and traveling constantly from day to day until the long journey of about four hundred miles was finally accomplished. The valuable team and wagon, they told me, was at once exchanged for a small piece of land situated near the Alder Run bridge where the road running from Wattsburg to Waterford now crosses this little stream. There were a precious few acres of land already cleared surrounding the small frame house which they quickly accepted as their abiding place in this great wilderness, while the lucky man who had been the former owner of the property cheerfully vacated the place and took possession of the spirited team to emigrate back to Whitehall in the same location where the Baldwin family had just come from, being very happy and lucky, as he figured it, to escape from a place which was so gloomy, unprofitable and disagreeable to him.

Mr. Washington Baldwin soon commenced work on his new plantation by cutting and clearing a piece of the woods away for a crop of wheat, which he thought would be a wise provision to keep the wolf of hunger from the door as soon as the crop could mature; and he said that he never was out of wheat to keep his family in bread after that first crop finally ripened at the next harvest time. He

soon found that it was quite easy for him to get his supply of meat from the woods, for having had considerable experience hunting game of various kinds in the forests of the East, this experience served him well now in capturing deer, turkeys and other game which proved to be very toothsome meat for his scanty table.

He now besides his other necessary work, easily took up the plastering masons' trade and the laying of stone walls for the houses, for the wall laying corresponded exactly with the stone wall trade which he with his brother Reuben had been working at for several years in Whitehall as before mentioned, and so upon the whole he was able to support his little family and live in comfort until he was joined by his father, Ebenezer, and two younger brothers, David and Hibbard, who had now succeeded in disposing of his real estate (which is always a little hard to sell if one is particular about the price) and had also made the journey back again to possess the many acres which he had bought about two years previous to the happy time of his now late returning.

Whether Ebenezer Baldwin and his family had a house prepared for them to live in on their arrival or whether they were under the grave necessity of building one to shelter them, it is now impossible to say, but one thing we are sure of and that is they had the honor of living in a log house

for several years before their commodious frame dwelling was erected on the beautiful site where Mr. Judson Stowe now resides, whether built by them or formerly constructed by other parties.

Ebenezer Baldwin was now 54 years of age; his son Washington 27, son David 14, and son Hibbard 11. Reuben, Hiram, Calvin and Hezekiah had not so far yet made their appearance, but they came stringing along later, all the brothers finally coming into the country except Ambrose Baldwin, who, it appears, preferred to stay in Whitehall and pursue the business of his life which proved to be the burning of common lime in large kilns which he now controlled. It is remarkable, and at the same time a deplorable fact and worthy of notice, that no representative of the Baldwin families has ever been sufficiently interested in the location in Whitehall, N. Y., where the Baldwin ancestors came from to visit that famous locality, consequently at this late date, without the proper information as a guide, it would be next to impossible to find any traces of the farm or premises once so happily occupied by the Ebenezer family in Washington County, New York, but it is a matter of much regret that the interesting locations should be forever lost when with the present facilities for travel a visit to their old homes would be so much enjoyed by some of the most appreciative ones of the now numerous and well to do Baldwin family.

Hiram Baldwin must have put in an appearance in the country about the same time as his father Ebenezer, for he was on hand in the year 1837 to purchase land near the other Baldwins' places, the lands which he selected being about one mile nearly south of his fathers' premises, on a road that finally made it way to our Union City. Following is a copy of Hiram's first deed, comprising 50 acres of land:

THIS INDENTURE made the 23d day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty seven between Thomas J. West of Erie County and State of Pennsylvania of the one part and Hiram W. Baldwin of the other part. Witnesseth that the said Thomas J. West for and in consideration of the sum of \$175 dollars to him in hand paid do at or before the ensealing of and delivering of these presents the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged hath granted and sold and by these presents doth grant, bargain and sell, alien, enfeoff, release, and confirm unto the said Hiram W. Baldwin all the lot No. 1955 in the Tenth District of Donation lands and bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning on the south side of land Lot No. 51½ perches from the southwest corner at a post. Thence west along the line of said lot to southwest corner of said lot. Thence east seventy one and one half perches to a post. Thence a straight line to the place of beginning, containing fifty (50) acres and

allowance be the same more or less, together with all and singular the buildings, improvements, rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments, and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining, and the reversions and remainders, rents and profits, thereof, and also all the estate, receipt, title, interest, property, claim, and dividend whatsoever in law, or equity, or otherwise, to have and to hold the said lands, his heirs and assigns forever, and the said party of the first part his heirs and assigns doth warrant and defend forever, by these presents from all persons whatsoever claiming the same to the said party of the second part his heirs and assigns forever. In testimony whereof the said party of the first part doth set their hands and seals the day and year above mentioned.

(Signed and sealed in presence of)

JAS. C. PRICE.

THOMAS J. WEST.

ELI DUNCOMBE.

MARY M. WEST.

Mr. Hiram W. Baldwin was now 25 years of age and was the possessor of a family, he having brought his wife and baby along with him from Whitehall, N. Y., so he was all ready to commence active operations upon moving into his new frame house which I understand was built and ready to be occupied as soon as his little family arrived at their destination.

We will now spend some of our time looking after the next one of the Baldwin brothers in our list and will mention the interests of John Calvin Baldwin in the new Baldwin settlement. We have no means of knowing exactly when he arrived on the scene but he was single when he came and if he came with the others, which he probably did, it no doubt took some time to hunt up a suitable wife in this strange land and that accounts for his being somewhat late in purchasing a home.

His first purchase was from Charles Capron in 1842, consisting of 25 acres of land, the consideration for some good reason being omitted from the record; but what was 25 acres of land in this new country where land and woods were about as cheap as the air which was continually being shifted through the aromatic forests. Young Calvin was not long contented with his little 25 acres and seven years after, in 1849, he added 16 acres more to his possessions from C. C. Emerson, and it now appears that while our energetic and faithful pioneer was getting together funds to pay from year to year on the lands heretofore purchased he was at the same time taking forethought to homestead a still larger piece of land from the Commonwealth or State of Pennsylvania. This deed from the State which we give a copy of is particularly interesting on account of the extra provision made for one-fifth of the gold and silver which was to be

delivered to the State of Pennsylvania without delay in case any of it was ever found or profitably mined from the land. The deed reads as follows:

“The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to All to Whom these presents shall come, Greeting. Know ye that in consideration of the sum of fifteen (15) dollars and fifty cents in full now paid by John C. Baldwin into the Treasury Office of the Commonwealth and also of it having been made appear that there was made such actual settlement and continued residence on the hereinafter described tract of land as is required by an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth passed the 26th day of March, 1813, entitled an act for the sale and settlement of undrawn Donation lands, there is granted by this Commonwealth unto the said John C. Baldwin in a certain tract of land situate in Amity Township in the County of Erie and State of Pennsylvania, Beginning at a corner, thence by land of Bailey north $86\frac{1}{2}$ degrees east (96) perches to a beech. Thence by J. C. Baldwin's land south $3\frac{1}{2}$ degrees east (136) perches to a corner. Thence west (136) perches to a corner, and thence by land of Charles Capron south ($86\frac{1}{2}$) degrees surveyed to Charles Capron north $3\frac{1}{2}$ degrees west (136) perches to the place of beginning, containing (76) acres and 156 perches and the usual allowance which said tract (it being part of Donation

lot No. 1967 in the Tenth Donation District) was in pursuance of the actual settlement and improvement of John C. Baldwin to whom a warrant of exceptance issued dated 11th day of November, 1851, to have and to hold the said tract or parcel of land with the appurtenances unto the said John C. Baldwin and his heirs to the use of the said John C. Baldwin and his heirs and assigns forever, free and clear of all restrictions as to mines, royalties, quit rents, or otherwise, excepting and reserving only the fifth part of all gold or silver ore for the use of the Commonwealth to be delivered at the pit's mouth clear of all charges. In witness whereof Wm. Bigler, Governor of the said Commonwealth hath hereunto set his hand and the seal of the office of the Surveyor General of Pennsylvania hath been hereunto affixed the 30th day of March in the year of our Lord 1852 and of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania the 76th. Entered in Patent Book 48 Page 560. Attests J. Porter Browley, Surveyor General."

Mr. Baldwin at this time had to his credit about 118 acres of land with the greater part of it covered with many thousand forest trees and now if there was on an average, as some claimed, a squirrel and a hedgehog for every tree, and no doubt there was, besides the great number of large as well as smaller animals, crows and birds of various

kinds, then in that case there would always be company with no need of being lonesome while being surrounded with such a variety and vast numbers of bird and animal life, which happy condition might be well appreciated by our trusty pioneer, besides the prospects of gold and silver which the deed so carefully mentioned for his encouragement and proper consideration.

Hezekiah Baldwin was a boy of about 19 when he first made his advent into the new Baldwin settlement and soon became interested in the sawmill business by doing a thriving business in the mill near Wattsburg belonging at that time to John Bennett who was a very enterprising business man as well as an old settler of the community. While working so steady and diligently young Hezekiah became acquainted with the attractive and much accomplished daughter, Miss Laura Bennett, who finally became his acceptable and loving wife.

Hezekiah seems to have made his first settlement in life by purchasing a farm, when at the more mature age of 29 about ten years after coming into the country, from Dr. Charles Ducombe, the same being located in Hatch Hollow and being the piece of land now owned and occupied by Mr. John Rouse. There was a log house on this property which no doubt had answered the purpose for an abiding place as well as a happy home for several years, but when the author of this little book

first had the pleasure, when but a boy, of visiting Hezekiah and his most interesting family he was then living in his new frame dwelling so nicely located near the public road, while the abandoned log house was far in the back field in the rear, surrounded by the very best orchard of choice fruit that could be found in all the country, and I soon discovered that this orchard, besides the royal entertainment which I received, was all in all to me, on account of its luscious fruit, which could constantly while I stayed be found without much extra trouble in that good old orchard, for the beautiful red apples so much in evidence had a certain charm for my eyes while they completely satisfied my boyish stomach.

I will now give a copy of the deed from Charles Duncombe to Hezekiah Baldwin:

THIS INDENTURE, made the third day of May in the year of our Lord 1847, between Charles H. Duncombe of Wattsburg, Erie County, Pennsylvania, and Nancy his wife, of the first part, and Hezekiah K. Baldwin, of Venango Township, Erie County and State of Pennsylvania, party of the second part. Witnesseth that the party of the first part for and in consideration of the sum of seven hundred and fifty (750) dollars money of the United States to them in hand paid by the said party of the second part at and before the enseal-

ing and delivering of these presents, doth grant, bargain, sell, release, and confirm unto said party of the second part and to his heirs and assigns all that piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Amity (late Union Township) County of Erie, and State of Pennsylvania. To say the north half of Donation tract No. 1977 from the original west line of his said lot to the road leading from Union to Wattsburg, bounded on the north by lot No. 1976, on the west by lot No. 1954, on the east by the road leading from Union to Wattsburg, and on the south by the remainder of said lot 1977. Containing one hundred (100) acres of land be the same more or less.

Signed CHARLES H. DUNCOMBE.
 ELI DUNCOMBE NANCY DUNCOMBE.
 SELINA DUNCOMBE.

It was a sad and deplorable fact that Grandfather Ebenezer Baldwin failed to live long enough after coming to the new country to see all his sons established in permanent homes of their own, but he died much regretted by his numerous family and many acquaintances, being cut short with some kind of heart trouble for which there was no remedy, and in spite of the best medical aid he took his final departure, being buried in the neighborhood cemetery at Milltown October 1, 1839.

A copy of his last will is given below :

“In the Name of God Amen. I, Ebenezer Baldwin of Amity Township, Erie County and State of Pennsylvania, being in a feeble state of health of body but of sound mind and memory (Praised be God for the same), and being anxious to settle my worldly affairs whilst I have strength and capacity so to do, make this my last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills by me at any time heretofore made and first and principally I commit my soul into the hands of my Creator who gave it and my body to the earth and as to such worldly estate wherewith it has pleased God to entrust me I dispose of the same as follows. As I have given to all my children as they have severally arrived at the age of 21 all I calculate to give them, I give to my beloved wife Thurseley all my personal and real estate, That is the homestead during her natural life to be disposed of to the three children under the age of 21, Miss Betsy, David and Hibbard, as they are called, as she sees fit and should they out-live her and there be property remaining it is to be equally divided between them. That is the three children now called Betsy, David and Hibbard, when the youngest arrives at the age of 21 years. Or should any of them decease the other one or two that is of those under the age of 21 are to have it at the discretion of the Administrators and I hereby appoint Thurseley Baldwin my wife my Administrator with

power to have another appointed if she sees fit. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand this sixteenth day of September, 1839. Witness present.

EBENEZER BALDWIN. (Seal)

JOHN BENNETT. ELI DUNCOMBE.”

In my next chapter I will endeavor to disclose some of the ways of the early settlers, as also of the Baldwins and how they got along and prospered after the death of their much cherished father, Ebenezer Baldwin.

CHAPTER X.

STORIES OF THE BALDWINS.

District Schools.

IN February the farmers came together and voted to have a schoolmaster this year. Having done this they rested. A month later a notice was put on the meeting house door for a meeting to know the town's mind, whether they were for having a school master or mistress. They came together at the appointed hour and voted a school master for six months, and then they rested again.

Israel Mason's account book reveals the fact that there was a teacher who went from house to house to fit them with shoes, and it is possible that the fittings of the latter were as good as the former. In May a warrant for a town meeting was issued, stating to know the town's mind whether they are for having the school settled and how often they are for having him dieted.

These questions were finally settled by an agree-

ment to keep a school four months in each of the four sections of the township, and as to the diet of the master it should be rated at eight shillings a week, which at this time was worth forty cents in silver money. In the opinion of the rural population of Erie County, Pa., schools were an unnecessary expense and oftentimes the formalities of the town meetings by which it was ordered to set up a school this year had no other purpose than to show an outward compliance with the unpopular school laws of the State, and whenever the people could contrive a way by which the expense of a school could be saved there was no school that year.

The frugal mind of the Pennsylvania farmer reckoned the schoolmaster as a day laborer, and the desire was to hire him at as low a price and spread his labors over as large a territory as possible. Each section of the town had his services during two or three months of the year, when the scholars were taught to read, to write and cipher and nothing else. He was paid sometimes in some kind of money and often in some kind of merchandise, and his diet generally was thrown in. There was no standard by which to test his skill as a teacher, but the one generally esteemed the most skillful was he whose price was the lowest, even if he was the greatest of blockheads.

His official seat was a great chair behind a table or desk on which he made a display of birch rods,

and there he announced his laws whose penalties were floggings, and there he frowned upon the youngsters whose roguish pranks kept him so actively occupied that the flag bottom of the chair needed frequent repairing. "Paid ten shilling," says the record, "for bottoming chair."

The school house was usually a small, unpainted building standing by the roadside like a ragged beggar sunning. It contained a large fireplace for whose fires the children's parents provided wood. Its square room was furnished with rough benches made smoother and glossier every year by the friction of frocks and leather breeches of uneasy pupils to whom schooling was a bore.

Within the master's desk is seen, deep scarred by raps official; the warping floor, the battered seats, the jackknife carved initial, the charcoal frescoes on the wall; its door worn, still betraying the feet that creeping slow to school went storming out to playing.

The Holy Scriptures were many times used for a reading book, not so much on account of its moral teachings or adaptability in easy grades of reading matter to the advancement of the scholars but principally on account of cheapness and convenience, every family possessing one or more copies for religious purposes, and they could make a large saving by double teaming them for two uses as well as only the one.

We will now give one example only of a reading class in the Scriptures. It was on a busy day for the teacher and while the class was going on in the Book of Job about the many afflictions that his noble patience had to endure, the teacher was busy in several departments that were working as side issues on his time and understanding. A puzzling example had to be worked out just then for one of the large boys while another smaller one was bothered and needed attention about finding some remote city on the map; besides, the drinking water was being passed by a scholar who was anything but reliable, while the perplexed teacher's attention was all divided up between hope and fear.

But the reading lesson was progressing just the same without his entire attention, for the class was now reading about the Lord afflicting Job with severe boils, but the reader had to be prompted when he came to that jawbreaking word "afflicted," and one fellow came to the rescue with, "The Lord shot Job with seven balls." Then another whispered, "Hell of a charge." "Hell of a charge," repeated the reader. The master now observed something wrong with his prize reading class, and called a halt. "What was that you were just now reading," said he; and the now much educated scholar read with much confidence the entire sentence as he had just learned it from the class.

David Baldwin Goes to Wattsburg.

About the middle of May on a bright, sunny day, I started out to go up the creek through the woods to Watsburg. The air was balmy and although there were some clouds in sight it bid fair to be a pleasant day, and as I walked along following the wagon path twisting along among the trees of the forest, I could see how all nature was clothed again in green after so many months of heavy snows, frosts and winter severity.

When I finally reached Eli Bugbee's place he came out to greet me. We talked pleasantly for a while and I finally succeeded in persuading him to go along with me to the Burg. We talked awhile about the beautiful spring weather and things in general, and finally he got to talking about his hunting experiences. He said he had killed many deer and in an earlier day had captured several bears. The bears were very scarce now, having been mostly scared out of the country by the settlers to the vicinity of the mountains where they had more shelter and were safer from pursuit. As we passed along between the lofty trees he pointed out to me several places near the foot of trees where bears had stood up and dug off the bark to sharpen their claws. He also told me how they used to build pens out of heavy poles to trap the

bears. They were laid up square with four sides like the sides of a house, enclosing a space about twelve feet square at the bottom, being laid up cob-house fashion and gradually narrowed on every side toward the top which was about eight feet from the ground and just large enough to admit the bear. That completed the trap and to complete the whole thing most thoroughly an old sheep was hitched inside and provided with hay to eat. When Mr. bear saw the innocent sheep he thought it would make a good meal so he climbed up and jumped in the hole at the top. "But," says Eli, "when the bear finds that there is no way for him to escape he is all taken up with the idea of getting out of his prison and so never thinks of disturbing the innocent, defenceless sheep." Eli said he had caught several bears in that way.

We have now reached the little village of Wattsburg where we get some tobacco, powder and lead for balls for hunting purposes at Bester Towns store, and visit the postoffice to get mail from abroad, and Robinson's hotel where the best talkers were to be found so that we could get well posted on the local happenings.

As we finally started towards home Mr. Bugbee proposed to me that we go back on the other side of the creek from which we had come, for says he, "I have a wolf trap down on that side and it maybe

that something has got into it. When Uncle David heard this he was pleased to go that way with Eli in order to have a good time looking at the trap, and maybe a real wolf. The woods were thicker and heavier on that side of the stream, the afternoon was cloudy and quite dark and gloomy in the deep, dark, heavy shade, with no settlements or clearings for several miles, and as they walked in single file among the thick undergrowth beneath the shade of the larger timber, being now fairly in the midst of the forest.

Uncle David got to telling Eli a little experience he had in the woods on this west side of the creek.

“It was in the latter part of a rather dark afternoon of two years ago last summer that I had been to the Burg on business; when, starting out for home, the thought all at once struck me that I would like to go back on the other side of the creek, for I had never been that way home and I would be much interested in the lay of the land, the many pretty views of the big steam and the heavy growth of undisturbed timber. I was much delighted as I entered the cool shade of the interesting forest, as I wandered on, soemtimes looking down into the clear waters of the creek that meandered so beautifully over its pebbly bottom. The fish, too that seemed so plentiful, were interesting as they lay almost motionless in large

schools in the crystal waters of this powerful stream. Again, as I wandered on with my mind filled with many pleasant thoughts, I would watch the squirrels as they skiltered out of sight on my approach and the ducks that made good their escape before I had half time to look at their prettiness. And so I passed on down the stream among the beauties of nature, all the while musing to myself in half conscious delight, when all of a sudden, as I was passing through one of the thickest places of the darkened woods, I was brought to my senses by a slight sound in my rear as though I was being followed by some person or animal not far distant. But when I stopped and looked back with all my eyes and listened with all my ears for some time, yet I was unable to see any object or hear anything more that would in any way account for the sounds that I imagined I had heard behind me. As I started on again, not being exactly satisfied about the little noise that had startled me, I was more alert, and listened intently, feeling a little scarey in this lonely place to be overhauled by something, I knew not what; for I had no means of defense of any kind and would be helpless against man or beast in this hid-away place so far from human habitation, and might be an easy victim for the desperado or savage beast.

“I had only gone a short distance, however, when I again heard a slight tramp and rustling of leaves

that caused me again to fear for safety, when I once more stopped and listened and with the same result of no discovery of anything in my rear. I now started on again and when I heard the same threatening sounds still plainer coming on behind me, my heart began to throb so hard and fast that I was surprised at myself that I had become so much excited over so slight an occurrence. I finally started on a run until I was all out of breath, and then I walked along fast again, while listening intently, hoping that I had succeeded in distancing my pursuer and that I would hear no more of the dreaded noise that seemed to be pursuing my footsteps so vigorously. But I had not long to wait, for soon I heard the same stealthy sounds a little in the rear as before. And now as I hurried along, somewhat excited, I formed a plan to more surely detect the nature of my pursuer. As I passed a large tree I stepped behind it so that I would be completely hidden from my back tracks, and after waiting a little I looked as carefully as possible around the body of the tree back toward the direction I had just come, being careful to show as little of my face as possible that could be seen beyond the tree, and you can imagine my surprise when I beheld but a few rods away a large gray wolf standing perfectly still with his head well up looking intently in my direction as though he was waiting to have me show myself and start on again so that he could follow

at a safe distance and then if I fell down or got in any helpless condition he would improve the opportunity to make a hearty meal of me.

After looking a moment at my unsought companion I thought I would try giving him a good scare. So I stepped boldly from behind my tree, threw up my hands and gave a loud yell, when Mr. Wolf turned quickly around and made best his escape, quickly disappearing in the thick woods, and I could plainly hear him running long after he was out of sight. I now hurried on home and was relieved when I heard no more sounds coming behind me and was very thankful to get out of the woods without making the acquaintance of any more such interesting company. After this little experience when I went to Wattsburg all by myself I felt very content to go on the east side of the creek where there were some people living and less hairy animals of a bloodthirsty nature to follow after me."

"While telling this little story of mine the old hunter gave close attention and congratulated me at the close on my skillful management and fortunate unharmed escape."

We had now advanced into the woods for about a mile and a half when Mr. Eli Bugbee all at once stopped and began to look around as he said to me, "Now this must be very near the place, for I can remember this bend in the creek, and also that big stone and buttonwood tree."

Bugbee now turned aside into the thicket, and opening his way through the bushes, in a few minutes conducted me to the foot of a large cucumber tree. "By all the crows, I have her; I have got my lady," exclaimed he with a whoop that made the woods ring. "The saucy slut, I have surely yoked her now! There's a picture worth looking at! There's the mischievous devil, an old she wolf, that I have been hunting these two years. Oh! Oh! Madam, your servant."

Upon looking near the earth I saw the object of this triumphant burst of joy in a large wolf that was now struggling to release herself from the thralldom of her position. The trap was ingeniously constructed. It consisted of a long opening into the hollow trunk of the tree, beginning about four feet from the ground, and cut out with an ax down to the root. An aperture had been made at the upper end of the slit downward in such a way as to render the slit gradually narrower as it approached the lower extremity, until near the earth it was not more than four inches in width, thus forming a wedge shaped loophole into the hollow body of the tree. A part of the carcass of a sheep had been placed on the bottom inside, the scent of which had attracted the wolf, and in her eagerness to possess herself of this treasure she had risen on her hind legs high enough to find the opening sufficiently wide to allow her head to be thrust in, whence slip-

ping downwards, the slit became so narrow as to prevent her from withdrawing her jaws. The only means of getting out of this wooden trap was to rear her body to the same height to which she found admission, an expedient which it seems required more skill than this sly, cunning animal was gifted with, and she now stood captive in much the same way that oxen are commonly secured in their stalls.

For a few minutes after the prisoner was first perceived and during the extravagant yelling of my friend at the grand success of his strategem, she made several desperate but ineffectual efforts to withdraw her head, but as soon as we both assembled around her she stopped her struggles and seemed patiently to resign herself to the will of her captor. She now stood perfectly still with that cowardly submission for which in such circumstances this animal is remarkable. Her hind legs drooped and her tail was thrust between them, whilst not a snarl nor expression of anger or grief escaped her. Her characteristic sagacity had been completely baffled by the superior cunning of her ensnarer.

Eli now, with almost a fiendish laugh, cried out, "I have caught the old thief at last in spite of her cunning with a warning to boot. Here is a mark I set on her last winter," he added, as he raised her fore leg which was deprived of the foot. "But she

would be prowling, the sly devil. It is the nature of these bloodsuckers to keep going at their trade, no matter how much they are watched. But I knowd I'd have her one of these days. These varmints have got to pay one day or another for their villanies. Want she an old fool, David, to walk into this 'ere cucumber for a piece of mutton. Ha, ha, ha! if she had the sense only to rear up she might have had the laugh on us. But she hadn't. Ha, ha, ha!"

"Well, now, neighbor, seeing you are gratified with your fine success in catching wolves, suppose we sit a while on this smooth hemlock log while we view the captive wolf and refresh ourselves with a little of the good stuff that we purchased at the tavern for our lunch." Mr. Bugbee was so excited that he would hardly listen to this proposal but with a little more persuasion finally reluctantly consented. We thought we could stand this treat as an ovation on the cause of the captive wolf. Well, neighbor," I said, "you had a mischievous head when you contrived that trap." "Feel her ribs," said he, not heeding what I had said. "I know who packed that flesh on her. There ain't a lamb in my flock today that wouldn't grin if he should hear the news."

"Well, what are you going to do with her?" I asked; "remember we are losing time here and we must be home by chore time. "Do with her," ejacu-

lated the old hunter, "that's soon told; I will skin the devil alive." "I hope not," I said; "it would be an unnecessary cruelty. Dispatch her at once with your rifle."

"I wouldn't waste powder and ball on the var-mant," replied the hunter; no, no, the knife."

"Then cut her throat and done with it." "You are not used to these hellish thieves, sir. There is nothing that is not too good for them. By the old sinner, I'll skin her alive; that's the sentence."

"One more, I pray not," I said imploringly.

"It is past praying for said Eli, as he drew forth his knife, and began to whet it on a stone. "She shall die by inches, and be d—d to her," he added, his eyes sparkling with savage delight. Now look and see a wolf punished according to her evil doings." The hunter now stood over his captive and laughed heartily as he pointed out to me the quailing and subdued actions of his victim, indulging in jest whilst he described minutely the pain of tortures that he was about to execute.

When he had done with his ribaldry he slowly drew the point of the knife down the backbone of the animal from the neck to the tail, severing the skin along the whole length. "That's the way to un-button her jacket," he said, laughing louder than ever.

"For God's sake stop," I said. "For my sake save the poor animal from this pain. I will pay you

three times the value of the skin if you will only stop at once."

"Money will not buy her," said he, looking up with his squint eye for an instant. "Besides, the skin is spoiled by that gash."

"Here is a five dollar bill if you will cut her throat and destroy her at once," said I.

"That would be murder outright. Never take money to do murder. It goes against my conscience. No, no; I will undress the old lady and let her have the benefit of the air this hot weather. And if she should take cold and fall sick and die of that why you can give me the five. That will save my conscience," he added with a smile that expressed a struggle between his pity and his cruelty.

"I will not stop to see the barbarity of this cruelty, but will take my gun and take my chance through the woods alone."

"Look there, now," said the old hunter. "Where were you born that you are so mighty nice on account of a bloodsucking wolf. Man it's impossible for you to find your way home through these woods and you might by taking a wrong road fall in with them that would think nothing of serving you as I serve this beast."

"Curse your natural heart! Stab her at once. Well, I see it's no use, for it's wolf against wolf; so I suppose I may as well stay to see it out."

Bugbee now proceeded with his operation with

an alacrity that showed the uncommon cruelty of his temper. He made a cross incision through the skin from the point of one shoulder to the other, the patient sufferer of his torture remaining all the time motionless and silent.

Having thus severed the skin to suit his purpose, the hunter now with an affectation of the most dainty calculation flourished his knife over the animal's back and then burst into a loud laugh.

"I can't help laughing," he exclaimed, "to think what a fine, dangling coat I am going to make of it. I shall strip her as low as the ribs and then the flaps will hang handsomely. She will be considered a beauty in the sheep's folds, and then she may borrow a coat, you see, from some lamb."

"I've a mind to take the wolf's part and give you a trouncing, for you are the savagest wolf in sheep's clothing that it was ever my luck to see."

"You think so, David," cried he. "You might chance to miss your way today, so don't make a fool of yourself."

"Your own day will come," I replied, afraid to provoke the old hunter too far, for we have to give and take quarter in this world.

"You see, David," said Eli, beginning to expostulate, "I don't like these varmants nohow; that's the reason why. They are cruel themselves, and I like to be cruel to them. It's a downright pleasure to see them wince, for, bless your soul, they don't

mind common throat cutting no more than a calf does. Now here's the way to touch their feelings."

At this moment he applied the point of his knife to separating the hide from the flesh on either side of the spine, and then in his eagerness to accomplish this object he placed his knife between his teeth and began to tug at the skin with his hands, accompanying the effort with muttered expressions of delight at the involuntary and but ill suppressed agonies of the brute.

The pain became at length too great for the wolf with all her characteristic habits of submission to endure, and in a desperate struggle that ensued between her and her tormenter she succeeded by a convulsive leap in extricating herself from the trap.

The effort of her deliverance rescued her from the hunter's hands and turning short upon her assailant she fixed her fangs deep into the fleshy part of his thigh, where, as the foam fell from her lips, she held on firmly as if determined to punish the offending Eli for the pain she had suffered.

Eli now uttered a groan and dropped his knife, while the wounded wolf, with a snarl, loosened her hold and rushed into the thick brush and deep woods without further delay. "Curse her," cried Bugbee. "The hard hearted, bloody minded devil. That's the nature of the beast, d—n her." He con-

tinued raving with pain, as he stamped his heel upon the ground.

I stood by unaiding and not displeased to see the timely vengeance thus inflicted upon the oppressor. This calmness provoked the hunter, who with that stoicism which belongs to the brave huntsman alone seemed to take away all excuse for exaltation by affecting to make light of the biting he had received. "I don't mind the scratch of the cursed creature," he said assuming a badly counterfeited expression of mirth, "but I don't like to be cheated out of the pleasure of tormenting such mischievous varmints. It's well for her that she put me in a passion, or she would have carried a festered carcass that the buzzards might have fed upon before she died."

"But come, we must be going, for we have spent about two hours fussing around with the hellish wolf. We now waded the creek at the riffle near Almon Duncombe's, struck the road again, and here I parted with the discomfitted Eli, returning home none too soon for my waiting supper and the regular chores.

It was some time before Bugbee recovered from the effect of the ugly bite, while the scars he will always carry as a happy reminder of the unlucky wolf in the trap.

The Meeting House.

Let us try the meeting house on a Sunday morning in June. Along the green lanes, field paths and shelter of the woods come the worshipers in family groups followed by their dogs. Some are on foot, some are on horseback, the wife riding behind her husband, their youngest child on the saddle in front of him. All are of one blood and one faith. Young men are carrying their best homespun coats on their arms, and young women are carrying their best shoes in their hands, intending to put them on before they enter the meeting house. The people exchange greetings with each other as they arrive at the doors, and when the Squire alights they salute him respectfully, for no man except the minister is considered to be his peer.

We enter by the great door whose face is covered with all kinds of notices and advertisements to the public. Opposite to us as we enter stands the pulpit, lofty and formidable in appearance. There is a large window behind its vast dome shaped sounding board above it, and a steep staircase leading up to its entrance. When the minister has ascended the stairs and shut the pulpit door behind him, he is entirely lost to sight.

At the foot of the pulpit and facing the congregation are the seats of the Deacons, while before them stands the communion table which is not

served on sacrament days with unrefined wine, as we know from an order of the church that the Deacon be required to provide good fermented wine for the communion table.

The minister, though it is said he is not so young as he used to be, is occupied in preaching farming, marrying, burying, attending to the numerous births of infants, besides representing all the scholastic learning of the community. His small salary has always been small and always in arrears, and even now the church is owing him that of last year. Nevertheless, with a cheerful countenance he appears at the pulpit and stretching out his hands as a signal for the congregation to rise, begins a prayer thirty minutes long.

When it is ended the seats in the pews are let fall, making a noise like an irregular discharge of muskets, there is an uneasy shuffling of feet, a settling of the congregation in the seats, and at last everybody is still.

The choir leader stands on the pulpit stairs with a pitch pipe in his hands, recites two lines of the hymn, adjusts his voice, which is somewhat raspy by reason of too many shoutings to his oxen yesterday, then he starts away. The congregation joins in arduous pursuit, but it soon lags behind, its tones becoming dreadfully discordant. Some dogs sitting in the alley utter tones of distress, and Mr. Rouse's collie, lying in the pupit door, howls dis-

mally at the music. But Deacon Blackmer, as in duty bound, keeps on his winding way, by turns reciting and starting, until all the hymn is worked off and the congregation relapses into quiet.

From this condition it is summoned by a signal to stand up, while Mr. Thatcher becomes more large in prayer. This prayer is an important part of the service, for it has a systematic beginning and end. It takes the form of a petition and narration and includes within its sweep Noah, Abraham, the ancient Hebrews, the sick and the afflicted of the community, and the President of the United States. When its long drawn end is reached there is another shuffling of feet on the rough floor.

In the hush that follows, Thomas Cottrell, son of Ichabod, doorkeeper, floor sweeper, and grave digger, is seen going up the pulpit steps. His earlier duty was ringing the bell to announce meeting time. Now and then he has swept the floor and sprinkled sand upon it. He has also provided cold water for the ferocious custom of baptising babies in the meeting house on the first Sunday after their birth. Now the principal business of Cottrell is with the tall, brass bound hour glass standing in the pulpit edge. He turns it in view of the preacher who is to preach an hour or as long as the sands are running. It is not tender love, but the inflexible anger and justice of the Supreme Being that the preacher sets before the congregation. He declares

that the saints in Heaven will rejoice in seeing the justice of God glorified in the sufferings of the damned. The doctrine is cut into many divisions in which the objections of skeptics are stated and successfully controverted. Then comes the application followed by reproof and exhortation adapted to the supposed needs of all hearers. Perhaps it will be necessary to turn the hour glass for another run before everyone gets the teaching fitted to his condition. The dreadful doctrine of the sermon and the loud voice of the preacher are a marked contrast to the peaceful surroundings of the house whose doors and windows are open, admitting freely the summer air and the mellow sunshine.

The rustling of leaves on neighboring maples, the songs of birds, stamping of horses hitched to the trees, the drowsy hum of insects are interludes to the long argument, and now a great bumblebee sails into the house as if it were a traveler turned aside to inquire about the noise in the pulpit. Every eye turns to this new comer as to one that brings relief. It circles around the preacher's head, it buzzes against the pulpit window, skims back and forth over the congregation and encourages the boys and girls to believe that it is about to alight on the bald head of Hazen Shepard, the warden.

In spite of the energetic tones of the preacher a drowsiness comes over some of the farmers, who try to resist it by standing up, or by taking off their

heavy homespun coats. And now Calvin and Hezekiah Baldwin go out to quiet their horses. A babe lying in its mother's lap as she sits in the doorway of the porch utters a cry and suddenly every head turns toward the babe. But the preacher continues to unfold his gloomy theme, unmindful of the weariness of the congregation. He began at firstly; he has now passed twelftly and he begs his hearers to follow him as he opens another division. When the last finally is ended with amen, there is a noisy rush of boys to the doors by which they escape into the open air, unless constables have been placed there to keep, as the records have it, the "doores fast and suffer none to goe out before the whole exercise be ended."

The parson had occasion to discipline some who refused to make in public a penitent confession of their errors, according to the custom of old England. Those who were absent from the communion table on sacrament day were required to account for their absence. Perhaps the absentee pleaded that he couldn't commune with a neighbor who had cheated him in trading or had spoken bad words of him or whom he had seen overcome with strong drink. Both persons were summoned before the church and their statements were heard, and the erring one was advised to offer Christian satisfaction by a public confession of patience, and a re-

fusal of this caused the member to be expelled from the Church.

Scandals were relished. The Church took notice of a complaint of four members the gist of which was that this, our sister, Mrs. Logan, has been guilty of immodest conduct. It met to consider the evidence on which the complaint rested. These were three old and unsworn statements running as follows: "Elisha Smith says that he was at Logan's house some time since, and saw Mrs. Logan very familiar with Joseph Benson by talking nonsense stuff and kissing and hugging one another in the absence of her husband. At another time I saw them coming out of the house together and discovered none but they two.

Caleb McCollough and his wife do swear and say that we sometime since have seen Joseph Benson and Mrs. Logan and their behavior was uncommon for married people. She fawning about him and sometimes in his lap or upon his knee, and he petting of her, running his face up to hers, and as we suppose kissing of her or aiming to do so, and talking and joking like young people.

Mrs. Davids says that she was at the house of Peter Logan four times the summer past, and his wife did several times call her child to her and ask the child who its father was, and the child would answer Doc Jess, at which she would laugh and make sport.

The records written state that the complaint and the above evidence was read to the church in the presence of this, our sister. She denied the first two evidences as having no truth in them, but the last she owned to be true. She was then by a vote suspended from the communion table till she give a Christian satisfaction.

CHAPTER XI.

STORIES OF THE BALDWINS. (Continued.)

Alexander Donaldson and Washington Baldwin Go Hunting along the Creek.

It was about the first of April that I improved the opportunity one pleasant day to take a trip that I had long been contemplating, down the creek. So, going over the bridge and across through the woods, I finally came to the Wash Baldwin premises and here I made my first stop. Mr. Baldwin was a great friend of mine and also of our entire family, and I was now in hopes to get him to go along with me, for I well knew his familiarity with the whole country, and also I was aware of the pleasant, agreeable ways which he always carried as well as his most agreeable conversation.

In fact, to go almost any place with Uncle Wash, as they called him, was a joy forever. I found him pretty busy, as he always was, yet he was such a lover of nature and its surroundings that it took very little persuasion to get his consent and we

were soon off across the fields into the woods with our guns and faithful dogs.

As we were going across the fields he called my attention several times to the crops which he was trying to raise, consisting mostly of grass and winter wheat. The grass seemed all right and was not much hindered or choked by the stumps, but the wheat was only in small patches with the stumps and their big obtruding roots crowding in between, while the numerous paths of the wild animals looked ominous and forbidding.

Mr. Baldwin said that when he first came to the country they had to buy their flour at a very high price, but he said to himself, "this will never occur again, for I will get some seed from the lake road, and when it is once in the ground in bearing condition I intend to save my own seed and never be out of breadstuff again.

To live in this country is a continual warfare and contention between the crops, the adjoining forest and the wild animals, and to eke out a living with scanty crops by carefully saving the remnant that the mischievous animals failed to destroy.

In the winter time the great forest trees were cut down and trimmed of their limbs and skillfully cut into logging lengths with the keen edged, sharpened axes, the brush being made in large piles ready for the burning in the early spring, and then after the now cumbersome and useless limbs and

brush were finally consumed with the high blaze and red flame, it was time to give out the invitations for the famous logging bee of the season, when a grand old time was expected, with plenty of blackguarding, rare jokes, and a bounteous supply of Robinson's liquor thrown in. This company of jolly farmers and backwoodsmen always stayed to dinner and supper, while a good many still tarried for the final wind up, namely the burning of the log heaps all that night while the womenfolks occupied their time getting up another sumptuous meal for all at twelve o'clock at night. The next morning a very few would be seen to go away at the first streaks of daylight, when the last flaming brands of timber were finally put together.

And now came the most profitable part of the whole process, viz: the raking up of the hot ashes and hauling them to Wattsburg where Frank Town's ashery was in full blast, to receive all the hot ashes they could get at five cents the bushel.

The ground was now cleared all except the numerous stumps which occupied about one-half of all the ground and had to be endured for many years to come. But the unwelcome timber was crowded still farther back, letting in the welcome sunlight, so that the crops could have better foothold in the moist, rich soil. If the land was cleared in spring it was cropped either with spring wheat or corn, and now let us talk about the crop of corn

and how it was tended. First came the harrowing, for it was never plowed, which was done with a harrow made of the crotched part of a tree about six inches in diameter, in the shape of a triangle, filled with rude steel teeth about two feet apart. This was drawn by faithful oxen. This harrow would catch fast in the tree roots until the stout oxen gave it such a stout pull that it gave a big jump, sailing some distance up in the air to return to earth again for another tight hold of the strong, yielding roots.

When the corn was finally planted, holes had to be cut out many times for the hills, as the rows advanced in straight lines. Now, long before the valuable crop came out of the ground with its tender shoots, it was beset night and day with mischievous animals, such as chipmunks, squirrels, skunks and worms of various kinds, and the successful farmer would be obliged to examine nearly every hill as often as once in each day in order to be sure that his seed for the coming crop was still suffered to be in the ground. But wait until the shoots show themselves above ground and then see the ravages on the crop. Crows, blackbirds and passenger pigeons of the forest that, many times, cover the whole horizon in large flocks as far as the eye could reach and would consume at least a quarter of an hour in passing over. If a section of one of these big flocks (which, thank heaven, did not often hap-

pen) should chance to alight on the field, then good-bye to the corn for that season. This most essential crop has to be hoed and looked after constantly as it advances quickly in its growth during the beautiful summer season, and when it has finally almost reached maturity and the ears have nearly formed with the juicy, tasteful kernels in their many straight, separated rows on the cob, with the golden silks hanging down gracefully from each ear to mark their now prominent positions on the bending stalk, now look out again for an additional lot of animals and pests to prey again on the farmer's valuable crop, such as woodchucks, gray, black and red squirrels, chipmunks that carry away several kernels at a time in the sides of their mouths, coons, hedgehogs, muskrats and sometimes the bear is enticed from the depth of the forest by the fragrance coming from luscious ripening corn, never forgetting before he leaves to mark his presence with such a wanton waste by tearing down and gormandizing such an amount that the farmer views the devastation with sorrow and alarm, wondering what he shall look for next in his very interesting field of corn.

During the entire growth it is constantly watched by day and many times at night, while the bullets from the trusty rifle, charges of shot, traps of various kinds, and poisons are constantly used as occasion requires. A huge fence is built around the field

at the start, of felled trees staked with poles, which is required to be horse high, bull proof and hog tight, the last mentioned being the most difficult to fence against as well as the most destructive to the corn. For the green corn is a great treat to Mr. Pig after the beechnut diet which he is in the habit of having while roaming through the woods to take care of himself.

I remember one season in particular when hogs were worse than common to come after our corn and suppose it must have been on account of the shortage of beechnuts or shack, as we then called it, which caused the porkers to be very hungry. The hogs were turned into the woods, after being marked, to shift for themselves, and no more attention was paid to them until killing time came, when they were hunted up and again counted and taken notice of once more. They broke through our fences so much that year that we finally got clean discouraged. We thought they must have come from the Middleton settlement which was about six miles distant down the creek, for they had their mark on them, besides we knew that hogs and cattle always worked up stream, while ducks and geese went down stream. We finally debated the question whether we had better give up the corn for that year or pursue a little more drastic measures on the hogs, and I guess we did the latter, for when the Middletons came to look for their hogs

that year they complained of finding a good part of them dead around among the trees and bushes, with little holes through them that looked like bullet holes. I think they must have been short for pork that year, while we had more corn than usual when husking time finally came, besides it put quite a damper on the hog business after that for people made up their minds that it was a bad place for their hogs to run along the flats of French Creek and so kept them nearer home with more care and attention.

Just before the harvest comes the cooning bees, which are largely patronized by the young men and boys of the community, and I will now undertake to tell of one of the most exciting ones of the season. It happened sometime in September, as near as I can remember, some years ago.

A lot of boys came to my house about midnight claiming there must be some large animal in the cornfield, for the dogs were having a terrible time over in the farther corner next the creek, and they were sure it must be either a panther or a bear that was making so much excitement among them at this late hour of the night.

So, getting up and rubbing my eyes to be sure that I was awake, I took down the trusty rifle with plenty of good ammunition and was off with the crowd for the scene of action. We hurried along, taking some more dogs with us, across the coves

and swampy places, while we kept up a constant jabbering which corresponded well with the excitement. As soon as I reached the cornfield with the motley crowd I let off my gun to let them know as a signal that I was on hand and close by. The extra dogs now rushed on ahead, when all at once the din of dogs and men started up louder as the new dogs reached the scene of the conflict, and I now made up my mind by the extra splashing of water in the creek that the wonderful bear or panther was crossing the stream in spite of dogs or men.

And I was right, for when I reached the farther side of the cornfield everything was on the other side of the creek and yet the awful hallooing and din of dogs still continued to reach my ears. I heard several guns suddenly fired, while I could see something in the moonlight slowly climbing up one of the hemlock trees in the distance.

Hauling off my boots and stockings, I was soon on the other side and among the excited crowd.

"Shoot!" said Benjamin Hinkson. "There he is, plain as day. Can't you see the big hump on the tree." They were now building up a big fire and the dogs were all barking furiously at the foot of a tree, while some of the excited crowd were wandering aimlessly about, looking up and craning their necks for a chance to shoot the ugly bear. One fellow went up and fired nearly directly overhead, and thinking he had surely succeeded in giving the

old fellow a death stroke holloed to the others in a most excited way, "By God I have hit him hard, for just see the blood. "But it didn't prove to be the real blood, however, that was coming down so lavishly on his new coat after all, for some noticed Mr. Bear wiggle his tail and the stuff on his coat was observed to be very sticky and of a sour, disagreeable smell, being very offensive.

When I saw that the bear was resting for the night for sure, I retraced my steps to the house, and fell asleep as soon as my tired body struck the comfortable bed in spite of the recent excitement at the creek. But in the morning I got up early to see what had become of Mr. Bear. And sure enough, just as I expected, when daylight came he thought it time for him to be moving, and so, coming down the tree backwards, screw fashion, in spite of all the shooting, yelling and trouble with dogs, he reached the ground in safety, running off into the woods to be heard of no more. But Mr. Cottrell, for he it was who brought the blood so freely, was gayed forevermore about bear's blood.

The excited crowd now observed that Skivins's dog went sideways on account of being stepped on in the skirmish. Crookshanks was clawed in the face and Beadsted-lugger had his dog's tail torn off, all because they didn't get away quick enough when the bear came down from his tree, while Mr. Bear got such a hazing that he kept a proper dis-

tance from that cornfield during the remainder of the season.

We were now walking along the creek and had come to the mouth of the Alder Run, a beautiful little stream which takes its rise seven miles away at Beaver Dam, and should have been named Beaver Run instead of the name which it bears. It enters the Creek on the east side, while the outlet of Lake Pleasant, a stream of about the same dimensions, strikes the Creek about a hundred rods above on the opposite side. The Alder Run makes a short curve or bend just before entering the Creek at this point forming a sort of peninsula between the Creek and Run about four rods in width and twenty rods long, and here on this peninsula I showed Baldwin three very singular looking holes that had been made in the earth that must have been excavated with great care for some particular purpose either by the Indians or some race before them. They were made perfectly round, but a few feet apart, about four feet in diameter and five feet deep, while all were of exactly the same shape and dimensions. There was some charcoal left in the bottom of them as though fire had been used. I gave as my opinion that they had been made for the purpose of protection while watching the creek for war or game, as they were in position at the mouth of the run to watch that as also the creek

for a long distance both ways. Baldwin said they were very interesting and might have been used for religious purposes by the Indians.

Now we had reached the lower end of the broad, beautiful flats and had come to where the valley narrowed to about three hundred feet between bluffs of several hundred feet in height with heavy forests of hemlock timber covering their summits. We continued to follow along the creek down in its bed for about a half mile farther, shooting some squirrels and partridges. Mr. Baldwin had a funny way of capturing these birds that if scared flew with such force of wing through the woods, circling among the trees to hide away from us. Several of them would be together under a thorn bush and when Baldwin sighted one he looked for more, and to keep them from flying commenced to walk quite fast around and around the thorn bush, while he kept up a loud whistling. Then he would fire his rifle with unerring aim at the first one that showed itself, drop the breech of his gun on the ground with one hand held near the muzzle, while the powder was poured in to the bore from the horn with the other hand, and ball and patch added, to be rammed home with a constant whistling going on all the time to confuse the wary birds; and in this manner the whistling and shooting was kept up until the last bird was shot finally and bagged.

It was now getting late in the day and Uncle Wash proposed that we should go over on our way home, to Calvin Baldwin's, as he would like to see him on some friendly business. So we ascended the steep bluff where the tract line strikes the creek near a big buttonball tree that was said to be thirteen paces around at its base, it being nearly as large as the noted pine just above where we started to follow the creek, which was said to be thirty feet in circumference and made twenty-five twelve foot logs besides the butt which was so large that it had to be left in the woods.

Going through the heavy hemlocks for a short distance we came to another bluff which was much steeper and higher and finding this second bluff timbered with beech and maple timber. We now commenced to descend the big hill which had been gained in so short a distance, and going away from the creek towards the east soon reached the public highway near a noisy brook. Following the wheel tracks among the trees we crossed the brook and turning up a slight rise saw for the first time the log house of Mr. Calvin Baldwin. I distinctly remember hearing the constant croaking of the guinea hens that were hollering "Buckwheat, buckwheat, buckwheat." On coming up to the door of the rough log cabin we did not need to give the formal rap on the door, for Mrs. Baldwin had seen our approach amid the screeching of the guinea hens and

the barking of the faithful dog. The door was immediately swung wide open while with beaming face of friendship and delight she welcomed the visit of the brother-in-law, while a slight introduction which was all that was needed made us at once fast friends.

She gave us some rude seats near the beaming, delightful red fire in the immense fireplace, where we settled down with much comfort, feeling somewhat tired out and weary with tramping and looking through the woods for game and the various curiosities and beauties of nature.

Mrs. B. now went to the door with her conch-shell which could be distinctly heard for several miles in the forest, and blew three shrill blasts to summon her husband to come at once, for his brother was in waiting to see him. She then sat down with us to exchange friendly greetings and to talk over the many items of recent news which it was very pleasant both to tell and hear about, making the time seem so very short that Calvin Baldwin, her husband, made his appearance before we thought we had time to settle into our chairs.

When he arrived we had to have another introduction and then we were ready for almost anything that came along, for he at once brought up from the small cellar a large pitcher of cider which we all tested at once with a small toast for each drink and then we filled our pipes with some of his

well cured natural leaf tobacco and settled down more contented than ever for a general good time with all kinds of talk stories and jokes while Mrs. Baldwin was preparing over the fireplace our frugal though sumptuous meal of venison, fried beech-nut smoked ham with mashed potatoes, warm biscuits, johnnycake, wild honey and maple syrup.

I had to tell Mr. Calvin that this log house looked quite familiar to me from the fact that I had had the privilege of helping to build it once upon a time not very long before he had made his advent into the country. It was a house raising bee and I had clean forgotten the party's name that was to live there, but we had a good time all the same building it. I got there with a crowd of others about eight o'clock one morning. We had had our breakfast at home and were ready to go to work at once. We took the trouble to find out just where the house was to be built. Our axes were very sharp and we were ready for the contest of building the house that day; in fact, that man was just as sure of a complete house to sleep in that night as though it had already been constructed.

Two ox teams were on the ground. The first tree was felled a few rods away, and it was at once hauled to its position and lined up where one side of the cabin was to be constructed. There was a good man, who could be depended upon, placed with

razor-edged ax at each corner while the work went on. The men on the corners were Gilbert Gross, who had the northeast corner, Henry Hayes, the northwest corner, Robert Mulvin, the southwest, and John Bennett the southeast corner.

The straight logs were rolled up on skids as the work advanced, while the men at the corners always standing ready, made notches to fit the other notched logs that had been rolled up before, and every time a log was fitted to its place a cheer and yell went up from the crowd, while every half hour the man that had charge of the liquor passed the jug around, while they all stopped and waited.

There was no end to talk and good cheer among the jolly company all the while. Now, while the building up of the sides of the house was going on, another set of older men were also busy at another part of the now delightful task of making the shingles for the roof. A pine log had been hauled up near the spot, some cuts sawed off at the proper length, and they were making themselves useful as well as ornamental, some with what they called a fro, splitting the blocks up into thin slabs the right size with the greatest of care, while others with draw knives shaped the same on their shaving horses which they had taken great pains to bring along with them as they came in the morning with the oxen to the bee.

And now another set of old cusses were busy hauling flat stones from the nearby brook, with plenty of blue clay from the nearest place where it could be found, with the other ox team, for the chimney, while still another lot of old men were steadily running up the fireplace with great skill, so it wouldn't smoke, with the long chimney top above it, all in good taste and proper position. At the same time the inside floor and some partitions were being looked after with lumber from Donaldson's mill.

The building of the sides had now advanced as high as the chamber floor when dinner was announced by the busy ladies of the community, who had been occupying their time with so much patience, cheerfully preparing a sumptuous meal on some of the sweet smelling pine floor boards which had not yet been used for the chamber floor of the cabin. And now came the best cheer of all when the fine ladies and old woodsmen gathered around this festal board in the ample shade of the deep woods. Talk about jokes and pleasantry ; talk about a good time, about heaven and heavenly things, for it was all there that day when the dinner and later the supper was served, in the sociable, laughing rollicking crowd of happy pioneers and backwoodsmen.

After dinner a good smoke and another drink of the firewater, and work on the half-finished cabin again commenced. Cottrell could cut a six inch log

in two with one blow of his ax, while with Crookshanks it took a blow and a half, and so the day went on and the house was completed by the middle of the afternoon. Supper was served at seven with another rollicking time. Then the crowd tarried to try the fireplace to see if it smoked, while the fidler of the community came forward to play the most approved dance music for the dance which had been long in contemplation, and when at a late hour they all went home it was with happy hearts to remember the day so well spent in the woods by the brook at the joyous house building bee.

After the long spiel which I had given in explanation of the building bee, Calvin Baldwin had to tell me a good lot of his experience in the new country. He said now that he just began to like it after a somewhat checkered experience of several years. When he first came he felt somewhat scared of so much woods with such small improvements in the line of highways and buildings, but when he saw how easy it was to get a good living and also how sociable and extremely friendly the inhabitants really were he could not help being satisfied and delighted with the general conditions which existed throughout the country.

When he first arrived he remarked more in sport than anything else, what strange names the towns and cities bore, such as Beaversdam, Onion and

Lowsyville. He had been industrious, saving and happy; had been successful in getting a fine piece of land of good fertility with a house already on it containing something over one hundred acres for the small, insignificant sum of sixteen dollars; a good, working, intelligent and beautiful wife had been sought and found among the pioneers from a well tried, faithful and thrifty family, and now he was the father of three fine children which he thought more of than all else beside, viz: Lucina, Axa and William. Sometimes the porcupines came in the night and gnawed at the door, or if the ax was left outside there had to be a new handle put in, which he could easily get his brother Wash to attend to. The wolves howled and the owls hooted, but his slumbers were rarely disturbed by these trifles. He felt safe night and day in his little cabin with his hardy, faithful wife and tender, loving children.

I never was a hunter, and would rather work or go to logging and other bees for the purpose of helping my neighbors than to travel through the woods on tom fool's errands, looking up a defenceless deer, a pretty little squirrel, or a scared to death turkey.

I remember one logging bee in particular when everybody was priding himself on the amount of his strength. I was very sure on the start that I

was the strongest man on the job, but I wanted to see all the others try their strength first, so I could get lots of brag out of them before I showed up what my strength really was. I got them to engage in carrying big chunks of loose timber to the heaps, making believe all the time that my strength was much less than theirs by the heft of chunk that I was able to carry, when finally I had succeeded in testing their strength to the strongest man of the entire party.

“Now,” I says, “if you think you are anyways strong, hunt up the heaviest log that you can possibly lift from the ground and I will engage to lift you and your load and without any fuss carry the whole thing and put it on the heap.” And, upon my strong friends doing this I easily put my arms around log and man and to the heap I went, while the loud cheers of the astonished crowd lionized me in a way that was encouraging to my pride in my now apparent giant strength.

In this new country, although it seems a little tough to live as we have to do, yet there is much in our favor that is pleasant and encouraging. We have plenty of firewood that is easy to get and near by; our taxes are very light and with little means we also have little to buy that we cannot make or have furnished from the forest. For instance, the sheep that furnish the wool for our winter clothing can run in the woods if only got up and yarded at

night, and so with the faithful cow that furnishes our rich milk and yellow butter. The pure maple sugar is good for our health and much better than the imported brown sugar or "Muscevado," as it is here called. The women are kept busy making linen cloth for summer wear and full cloth for winter's cold. There is plenty of honey in the tall trees and abundance of trout in the small streams with larger fish in the big creek, so that, together with our meager crops, we have plenty to eat, drink and wear, and why should not we be happy?

It was now about two o'clock in the afternoon; dinner was ready, which we all enjoyed with a relish after our long ramble through the woods, with drinks of cider, smoking and interesting conversation, while the good Calvin did not fail to ask God's blessing. After dinner we had another smoke, some more conversation similar to that which had previously passed, and we were ready for our departure. We gave them half of the game which we had shot on our way over, and after the usual good byes and be sure to come over and see us, started through the woods towards the Wash Baldwin place. As we passed along we could not help shooting some more squirrels and pheasants, and Mr. Baldwin had to show his marksmanship by wasting a charge of good ammunition on a worthless hen hawk that chanced to be passing over. And now, he

says, if you will wait a minute I can show you a still better shot. There are two hawks soaring one above the other, and when they cross and are in the right position I will fetch them down with one shot, and sure enough he did, which feat of marksmanship I thought little less than a miracle.

When we arrived at Washington Baldwin's place and Mrs. Lusetta B. observed the game we carried, she dared us at once to wait patiently to see what kind of a stew she could get out of such a fine bunch of squirrels and pheasants. So we again settled down to another smoke of Wash's tobacco, a slight drink and more conversation.

Mr. Baldwin now proceeded to tell me some of his fox hunting stories. He said he used sometimes to borrow a greyhound dog of one of the Hinksons in the dead of winter when the creek was well frozen over with plenty of solid ice. He would keep the valuable dog close to him while he watched the bed of the creek for a fox to come in sight on the ice, and commonly he didn't have to wait long, for the smooth, level ice was a fine place for Mr. Fox to travel on and he loved to be there, and did not fully consider his danger. As soon as the unfortunate fox was seen on this smooth surface the dog's attention was called to it by holding him in position and sighting across his nose. Of course it required some skill and experience to accomplish this prop-

erly, and the faithful dog was ready to go after Mr. Fox like a whirlwind, the fox not seeing the dog until it was altogether too late. If the fox had been smart enough to have left the creek and climb the bank back into the woods then the greyhound would have been beaten, for he couldn't run as fast through the brush and among the trees as the nimble fox. But alas, for poor reynard, he sticks to the smooth surface of the creek because he thinks he has a better chance to run, and the savage hound picks him up and he is bitten to death with one snap of the powerful jaws. The skin of the fox is now stripped off in a jiffy to be sold at popular prices, while his ears are preserved with great care to be taken to the county seat and there given up to the State authorities for fifty cents a head, which constitutes one of the ways the hunter has to get money to pay his taxes for the season. The same performance is again and again repeated from time to time, until several foxes have met their fate, and I am much happier in having so many more pelts and lucky foxes' ears to pay my taxes.

While we were eating the supper which had been provided by Mrs. Washington Baldwin with so much care, consisting of the stew from which a dressing of exquisite taste was made by adding some milk and cream, besides the juicy, toothsome meat, which it contained; some more warm bis-

cuits, boiled potatoes with the jackets on, stewed dried plums from the wild ones that lined the creek bank in many places so plenty that they could be gathered by the wagon load, and last, but not least, dried pumpkin pie for desert. While we were cheerfully devouring this repast Uncle Wash had to tell me an experience he once had when he first came into the country, which almost made me quake with fear when I considered his dangerous situation. He said he went far down the creek one cold winter's day, taking Hinkson's dog along. He had his ice skates buckled on his feet and also took snow shoes along so that he might be prepared for either the creek ice or heavy snows of the forest. He said he thought he must have gone down stream about twenty miles before commencing his operations on the foxes. After catching several foxes and a considerable other game of more or less importance, including some wild turkeys, he built a fire to keep warm while eating his luncheon, not knowing the time of day only by the approaching gloom and darkness fast coming on.

I concluded that it was high time that I was on my way home, expecting to make the run on the ice with my skates in a little over an hour without the least trouble, for the wind coming up the creek between the high bluffs had blowed the snow clear of the slippery ice and left the entire course home with glary ice and fine skating. So without the least

misgivings I cheerfully buckled on my skates, tied the foxes' pelts, small game and the turkey on my back and started out with the dog at my heels with good spirits for the home run.

As I glided along over the clear ice with much ease and considerable comfort as well as some pride and satisfaction as I considered the splendid luck which it had been my fortune to have all that cold, dreary winter's day, I noticed the dog seemed to be very uneasy as he trotted along at my side occasionally giving vent to a low whine and sometimes even an ominous growl escaped him, causing me to stop several times to look around and listen, well knowing the instinct which this most intelligent animal always possessed. But for all I was unable to see or hear anything of danger. Still the faithful animal kept giving me warnings by his extreme nervousness. I tried several times to quiet his fears, when finally to satisfy myself more thoroughly I took the Indian method of lying down with my ear close to the ice, when to my astonishment I could distinctly hear the distant howl of many wolves far in the distance. I now straightened up and quickened my pace, not sure that the wolves were giving me their attention, for they were still a long ways off and might be after some deer or some of the straggling settlers. I think I had gone on about a mile farther when, stopping again, I could distinctly hear their howlings without the extra trouble of

again getting down with my ear to the cold ice.

I now began to feel quite scarey, for I considered my danger if the wolves had really got the scent of my game pelts, etc., for I was so far from home in an unacquainted locality, the weather was extremely cold, I had little ammunition left, the dog was thoroughly tired out, and if the wolves meant me I could not see but what I might fall an easy victim. I had heard many stories told by the old hunters how men had climbed trees to escape the wolves in cold weather, thinking themselves fortunate for a time, but when the stinging cold finally numbed their limbs sufficiently they forgot their troubles to such an extent that they sank into stupidity and their fall to the ground was hailed with delight by the hungry brutes, who pounced upon them leaving only the bones of a man to show those who took the trouble to find them what had been their probable fate. I now thought of my wife and little children at home who just now some way seemed dearer to me than ever. All these thoughts quickly passed through my mind as I passed over the ice, making my greatest exertions to shorten the distance to my home with every possible effort. I did not have to listen now for the horrid din had got so much closer that it was almost a certainty that I was surely the game that was being pursued. I had hunted the foxes all day and now was being hunted by animals of a similar nature.

What should I do and could I escape; was there any way of escape or must I face death in this wretched manner without a possible chance of defense. To leave the creek and try to hunt up some settlement in the deep snow was foolhardy. To undertake to make an outcry by hallooing would be only giving the merciless wolves a better chance to find me, and to fire my gun after so much shooting as I had been doing all day would also be folly.

But I was getting some nearer home, while the pack, in spite of all my hurry to escape, was fast approaching me and the dog. I could not hope to gain the sheltered home where my anxious wife and children were so patiently waiting. I was in a desperate strait and no doubt of it. My mind amid so much dread and fear was working fast, and in my extremity this was the conclusion I finally came to, and on a certain scheme hung my last hope.

I distinctly remembered as I came down the creek in the morning passing an air hole in the ice, which I was careful to avoid. but now when going back with so much force, being so badly crowded by the wolves for my life, would it be possible for me to reach this hole in the ice in time to play a smart trick on my pursuers and leave them to the mercy of the cold ice water and rushing current of the powerful stream. So I sped on with all my might, while the hungry animals came closer and closer every minute. Now, as I swing around another

bend, they take a crosscut on me and are almost at my very heels, while I am going so fast that the dog can hardly keep up and rather than peril my own life by dragging him along to save him, I loosen my hand from the cord that keeps him at my side, with the result that he is soon within reach of the wolves. I hear a loud yelp and all is over with him, while the partly satisfied pack now hesitates a few minutes, giving me time to make a small gain in the distance before his flesh is devoured to the bones, and on they come again more savage than ever now that they have finally tasted the real blood, of the dog. Now comes another bend in the creek, with the bloodthirsty animals in close pursuit. I was in hopes the hole I had been long looking for would show up here, and sure enough it did just in time, for when they were almost upon me and I was nearly scared out of my senses with fear that I should feel their ugly teeth in my legs, I saw the big air hole just in front and made ready for the final jump. I well knew if I succeeded in reaching the other side in safety I should be saved, while the wolves would fall miserably short and so would be at the mercy of the rushing current which would certainly take care of them.

I have always believed that luck was on my side that time and that my guardian angel helped me, for with all my might I gave the jump which landed me on the safe side of the air hole, while the

excited wolves struck fair and square in the current and were dragged under the ice to be seen no more, while I soon succeeded in reaching my home in safety.

Mr. Baldwin told me some pretty hard as well as interesting stories about the various experiences he had had with the high water at various times which caused him sometimes almost endless trouble, on account of the low level of his land, in connection with the frequent high rises of water from French Creek. Several times the bridge had gone out in a flood and because it was very necessary for him to cross this furious stream, he was obliged to take the chances of making the passage in his big sap kettle which constantly whirled round while he made the best of his chances of reaching the farther shore among drifting ice floodwood and the heavy current that was continually trying to drive him down stream to destruction.

On one occasion which he mentioned the water rose to a high pitch in the month of February when there was heavy ice in the streams and deep snow in the fields. On waking up in the night he heard the roar of the rushing water, and thinking of the sap pans that were so very useful, and which had been obtained with much trouble at heavy cost, then lying far away in the forest exposed to destruction, he was willing to expose even his life to

save this dearly bought property. So leaving the warm bed and taking his life in his hand as it were, he started out to scramble over moving ice, dodging the floating trash, being many times pitched into the ice water to scramble or swim out, until, finally, with might and main the valuable pans were reached a half mile distant, and by much strength lifted from limb to limb, high in the tree tops, where the flood failed to reach them, and the return trip was made in much the same way, only the water was a little more fierce and much higher. I was so chilled that I could hardly walk when I finally reached the dry land once more. I had succeeded, but I was nearly used up, and I don't think I would like to try anything of that kind again, for it was a very tough and risky piece of business.

It was now about eleven o'clock at night. I was well satisfied with my day's outing. I had heard many interesting and truthful stories about the very new and wonderful part of the country in which we were living, besides having had a general good time all around, and when I left Uncle Wash's genial company with a hearty goodbye and God bless you, it was only to hurry home through the woods as fast as possible, and I was just in time before the lights were put out for retiring in our cabin on our knoll.

CHAPTER XII.

STORIES OF THE BALDWINS. (Continued.)

Something About Reuben and Hibbard Baldwin.

Reuben and Hibbard Baldwin were always fast friends. Reuben was now five years less than fifty years of age, being a man of much experience in the ways of life, with extreme cunning, herculean strength and great daring. He was born in Cambridge, New York, being at the tender age of five years when his family moved from there to Washington County, New York. It was now about fifteen years since the Baldwins set their feet first in Erie County, Pennsylvania, and since that memorable time there had been many happenings which materially concerned Reuben Baldwin more than any of the other brothers, for he had been one of the old forty-niners, or in other words, had been one of the earliest gold seekers in the Eldorado of Cali-

foria, and now fortunately just returned in safety with a large fortune of the valuable gold-dust, had much to tell his anxious brothers and others of his numerous acquaintance who had not nor probably ever would have such good and wonderful experiences as fell to his happy lot.

Reuben was now taking his youngest half brother for a walk through the woods and fertile fields which were still nearly all woods, in spite of the sharp axes of the pioneers which were constantly making encroachments on the heavy forests.

Hibbard Baldwin, a very good natured home man that everybody loved, was now twenty-five years of age and was delighted as well as proud to go with the adventurer any place he saw fit to take him and to listen with all eagerness to his very interesting conversations by way of recounting his vast experiences and exploits.

They left the road near the Baldwin Flats, crossing the Wash Baldwin land as they bore toward the east, intending to ascend the Alder Run by way of a guider as far as Hatch Hollow, where there were many people that they wished to see. They found the beautiful little run still meandering through the woods and fields, as peaceful and unconcerned as ever, while the fish were having good times dandling and swimming in its crystal waters.

They have now come to the broad prairie-like flats of the Hazen Shepard farm, known as Shep-

ard's grubbin. This valuable section of land was almost without timber on the start, being only specked with now and then a few thorn bushes or Nanny berry, called hause trees, about the size of apple trees and some wild plum trees and alder brush. It was now a general pasturing ground for stock from all over the country at a price fixed by the kind-hearted old Mr. Hazen Shepard by the head per week, which I think was estimated at one shilling a week. There were many cattle and horses there now on Hazen's feed, yet the land was so extremely moist and fertile that it seemed impossible to overdo its ample resources.

At the head of this productive pasture land was located the Schuyler Davids boiling place, and he was working hard now as he had been when Reuben left for California. His business was to produce hardwood ashes from the large elm trees that was so abundant at this end of the great clearing, by burning them with constant vigilance, the elm being an easy timber to burn as well as producing the greatest amount of ashes of the strongest variety of any timber known to science. This timber was also in great demand as a winter's feed for the cattle of the country when there was a lack of hay. The framer going boldly out with his keen edged ax could soon fell to the ground these monsters of the forest which were usually at least twelve feet in circumference and had a very large, spreading top.

The hungry cattle, after a little experience in being driven out to eat this bountiful repast, would start for the woods at once as soon as they saw the farmer starting out on his faithful mission with his ax so carefully carried on his brawny shoulder, and it was necessary to use great caution before felling the tree to first find out to a certainty whether the cattle were in danger from its fall.

One of the large elm trees would keep a cow in feed of a high quality for at least a week while Mrs. Cow bit off the tender shoots at the ends of the limbs from day to day until every shoot was taken off up to the size of at least three-fourths of an inch in diameter.

Mr. Davids did not have to fell these large trees which had been looked after so thoroughly by the farmer and his valuable stock, but had only to see that their trunks and limbs were thoroughly burned to ashes, the ashes being leached of their powerful lye by the constant use of water soaking through them as he had them gathered with great care and deposited in some hollow logs which had been carefully sawed off about five feet in length and set on end for that purpose handy by. The strong lye was then boiled down to a certain consistency which was known as black salts, being of a fixed marketable value, and taken to Wattsburg. Here it underwent a very high heat in the ovens prepared for that purpose at Frank Town's ashery, where it was

speedily transformed into a white powder called pearlash, shipped farther away and then made into what was then called saleratus (now baking soda) of commerce, known the world over. Mr. Davids said he had been having good luck and was well satisfied while he listened with astonishment to the tales of perilous adventures and financial success of this now famous Baldwin of the gold mines.

Leaving the salts works of Mr. Davids and ascending still farther up the meandering little stream they soon come within hearing of the saw-mill of the Hatches. First comes to their ears the rattle of the huge machinery and soon after they can distinctly discern the rush of the confined water as it passes over the dam with an almost deafening roar, while the sound of the big saw is heard cutting the soft timber with many heavy strokes, and now even the sweet smell of the fragrant lumber is apparent while the clatter of the boards and planks as they are being shoved from the mill are mixed with the loud conversation of the men as they are pursuing their pleasant and profitable business.

The mill is finally reached and there is much greeting, many jokes, with laughter and good cheer while the drink jug is brought forth to heighten the merry meeting of the old friend who is thrice welcome on his happy return from the great Eldorado so much talked of and speculated

about in the new and almost unknown territory so far away.

At the mill were Jason, William and Horace Hatch, Jason Hatch's son named Edward of about 15 years, and another small boy called Webster, and also Hezekiah Baldwin who was there hauling on logs and taking away the sawed lumber. They all now clustered around the adventurer, Reuben, viewing him as one almost risen from the dead, while he showed them some of his valuable gold dust with other specimens of his mining operations, assuring them that he would deliver a lecture at the church at some stated time in the near future, at which time he would unfold all the mysteries of his wonderful experiences in the far land of gold as also the most hazardous times he had both going and coming through the mountains and deserts, as well as across the isthmus of panama and on two oceans, back to New York.

Reuben's brother Hezekiah now took his attention and insisted on his going home with him at once, as it was about dinner time and they were all hungry. So the three brothers got into the big wagon and driving the cattle along followed the now well defined roadway a short distance towards the east, then turning south crossed a small brook, then the race bridge and a little further on the main stream of the self same Alder Run, then go-

ing up a small rise, turned again to the right as they now come to the new frame house of Hezekiah's. Hezekiah Baldwin was not a hunter or an adventurer, but a very good natured variety of man who was always full of good cheer. He was a lumberman and had worked many years at Bennett's mill near Wattsburg, running their mill to saw pine lumber.

It was but a few minutes after entering the new house before the three now happy brothers were comfortably seated around the dinner table where conversation was listened to with happy hearts while the tempting victuals were passed around and partaken of with that relish that is only fully known by strong, healthy men with the keenest of appetites.

Hezekiah said that the Hatches had a funny way of carrying on their extensive lumber business. He said the kinds of logs they sawed in their mill was mostly cucumber, cherry and poplar, which was quite scarce and hard to get, for these kinds of valuable timber only grew sparsely through the adjoining forests. They had formerly floated the seasoned lumber down the small run in time of high water, taking pains to mix the cherry (which was a very heavy kind of lumber and would sink in the water) with the very light kinds, viz: cucumber and whitewood, in small rafts which were carefully overhauled and piled into larger rafts at

the mouth of Alder Run, rigged out with proper oars and steering gear, to be run down French Creek as soon as the water was in the right stage, to Pittsburgh or Cincinnati, where the lumber was finally sold, if good luck permitted them to deliver it there, for whatever price could be obtained, while they retraced their steps back along the many courses of the big creek for many days to the familiar place from which they had started, to repeat the same operation of danger and perseverance as long as opportunity required in the lumbering business. But of late they were hauling most of the lumber to Erie City where they received the much welcome price of five to six dollars a thousand, without so much extra handling and danger to life and limb.

But now an exigency had arisen, for they had consumed the timber that was on their large tracts of wild land, together with all that was near enough to be within hauling distance from the nearby farms or tracts of timber that they had control of. The mill was in splendid trim for sawing more lumber, but what should they do for the necessary logs to put before the saw.

An idea now struck them, for necessity is many times the mother of invention. They would wait until the dark, showy days of winter and then under cover of the winter's gloom they would venture to take many fine logs from an adjoining forest

that belonged to some absent land company, and wait for results to see how the experiment which was so profitable to them worked itself out. And this new method worked fine, for when the land company made a fuss about the loss of the timber, the Messrs. Hatch bought the land for a very reasonable figure because the timber being stripped off made it much less valuable to the former owners, and this was the kind of management that they were now making to get both land and timber.

Uncle Reuben now commenced to tell something of his experience, which was much more interesting for he had a good subject to talk upon and was a fine talker. When I first got the gold fever and started out to go to California, he said, I tried hard for some time to get some acquaintance or one at least of my brothers to go with me, but finding this impossible I determined to start out alone if necessary and trust to luck to get a suitable companion while on the way. So I left my little family in charge of my trusty brothers, gathered together as much money as possible for my expenses, and I was off in the month of May of 1849 for the greatest adventure of my life, the seeking of gold in California. I first went by water to St. Joseph, Missouri, and there, with six others, bought an outfit of two yoke of oxen for a nominal price and a suitable strong covered wagon, together with a store of

provisions and all necessities for the long, tedious and awfully dangerous journey. We now went up the Missouri River to Council Bluffs and after crossing the river there, joined a train of 140 wagons that was just ready to start on the journey to the much talked of gold regions, and with this numerous and quite imposing company I soon started away from the sheltering settlements into the almost unknown wilderness, towards the Rockies which in a few days hove in sight above the white clouds in the far distance of the horizon. There were many buffaloes all along the route, which were easily shot and supplied us bountifully with good, toothsome steaks until the mountains were reached, so we had little trouble for food and were rather a happy, rollicksome company, full fed and having plenty of sport all the way.

The Indians, too, were numerous, but quite friendly, for they had taken some dear lessons of these pioneers and gold hunters on the start, and had found out at the price of a very dear cost that that kind of adventurers would invariably sell their lives at a very high price for them, and considering the cost and how little they got after overcoming them, concluded that the cost was too high for the value of the prize, and so concluded to be friendly without making us any unnecessary trouble.

The scenery was gorgeous and grand beyond description as we reached the lofty mountains, fol-

lowing the trail over the low summits and through the canons. One day we came to a shooting hot spring that would throw its hot water and steam several hundred feet into the air at intervals of about an hour. We stopped there for dinner and hung a sack of beans in the hot water and they were thoroughly cooked in a short time.

We had now come to the great dessert where rain or storms of any kind, except wind storms, never occur, and here was where our principal troubles commenced, for we were in danger of starvation should our provisions prove too scanty, get lost, or be robbed from us by the Indians or other ambitious or thieving miners. Or should we fail to reach the watering places until too late, or we might wander off the regular course and be consumed by hunger or thirst as many before us had done, leaving their bones to bleach on the pitiless sands of the dessert.

Each day as we traveled on towards the West danger became greater. The wooden felloes on our new wagons began to shrink, causing the tires to loosen that held the powerful wheels together, and this so weakened the once strong wheels that they squeaked along over the sand, threatening every hour under the scorching rays of the blazing sun to fall to pieces and leave us helpless in the drifting sands.

Finally we had to resort to a process of wedging

the crevices in our wheels every day as they gradually shrunk away from the iron tires, to keep them from going to destruction on our hands. Once I remember when we stopped in a valley beside a clear stream and supposed we could rest with safety with plenty of wholesome water for ourselves and oxen, we were told by some others that happened along not to under any circumstances drink from that stream where we had just camped, for it was called the "Valley of Death" because the water was a deadly poison, and they called our attention to the many skeletons of mules, oxen and human beings lying around to prove the truth of their statements. After being on this cheerless and lonesome desert waste for many weeks we could discern the welcome sight of the Coast Range Mountains, where there was safety for us and where the bright, shining gold was waiting to be claimed by those only who had pluck and courage enough to hazard their lives to gain its valuable prize.

When we arrived in the land of gold, six months after our time of starting, much jaded and careworn with our long, tedious journey across the buffalo plains and Great American Dessert, we began to look around for a chance to try our luck, which soon came, for within a few days after our arrival gold was found in paying quantities and we made haste to stake out the claims for our future rewards and substantial benefits.

I will now quote some entries from my diary. It is a hardship that we can't get better meat, as it's more than half of our living. We fry it for breakfast and supper, boil it with our beans and sop our bread in the grease, and the Lord knows we pay enough for it. When I first settled on the Creek it was a dollar a pound, and the storekeeper talks about it now being cheap at sixty cents a pound. I believe if it were not for the potatoes, that are fairly plentiful, and the fact that the woods just now are full of game, we would all die of scurvy. There is plenty of beef, such as it is, brought up from southern California, but it is a tough article and we have to boil it to get it tender enough to eat. There is a hunter who lives over on the mountains, and he makes a living killing deer and peddling the meat among the miners. He charges fifty cents a pound for venison steaks and he told me that he made more money than the average miners. I paid seventy-five cents apiece yesterday for two apples, and I did not begrudge the money.

Will sell no more gold dust to M. He allowed only \$17 an ounce, and then blew out two dollars worth of fine gold; said it was'nt clean. Jerry Dix, who lives above me, gets \$18.50 for his at the store, but it always weighs short. They are all in a ring to rob us poor miners. Sent an \$11 specimen home today.

250 GENEALOGY OF OUR BALDWIN FAMILY.

Sack of flour.....	\$5.00	Five lbs. dried apples.	1.50
Ten lbs. pork.....	6.00	Pair boots	16.00
One lb. Tea.....	2.50	Can molasses	3.00
Ten lbs. beans.....	3.00	Duck overalls	2.50
Two cans yeast powder	1.00	Shirt	2.00
Five lbs. sugar.....	2.50	Shovel	2.50
Codfish	2.00	Pick	2.50
Twenty lbs. potatoes..	6.00		

I was charged \$4 for delivering the lot at the Creek Sunday morning. Forgot to get some powder and shot. There is another man who is making money. All of our letters come by mail to Sacramento and are then sent by express to Hamlet Davis, the storekeeper on Deer Creek, who acts as postmaster, although he has no legal appointment. He is the big gold dust buyer of the camp and can afford to do the work for nothing, as it brings most of the minters to his store. Johnny Latham contracts to carry letters and papers for two dollars each and rides the creeks and trails for miles around, delivering them, besides selling newspapers to such as want the latest news from the States. We are glad when he heaves in sight and would gladly give him the weight of the letters in gold if we had to, for news from the old home away off here out of the world, and there is no disappointment quite so bad as when he passes us by without handing over the expected letter. Everybody on the Creek has gone to town and its pretty lonesome. I had to answer letters and that made

me homesick. I wonder what wife would say if she saw my bunk. Have not put in fresh pine needles for three weeks. I know she would like my bread, for all the boys say I am the best bread maker on the Creek. Wrote our folks a good long letter yesterday and sent the miners' Ten Commandments. Rocked sixty buckets each day during the week and got seven and one-half ounces each shake; only worked half a day Saturday. Did not go to town. Sent over by Jim Early for some tobacco; five plugs for two dollars. Went hunting this morning; killed seventeen quail and four pigeons. They make a good stew if the bad pork didn't spoil it. But it's better than the bulls' beef that the butcher packs around.

What we miss more than anything else is that there is no women in the country, or comparatively few; barring out the greasers and squaws, I don't suppose there are twenty in all this country, and with few exceptions these are no credit to their sex. To one who was born and brought up where there were more women than men it is hard to realize what a hardship it is to be deprived of their company. To hear some of the miners talk—the married ones—you would think their wives were angels, and that might be just so, but I think it is mostly because they are so far away.

Went to town the other day and went into the

Bell gambling saloon. The place was full of gamblers and miners, and the latter seemed to be trying to get rid of their money as fast as possible. At some of the tables they were playing for high stakes, as much as one hundred dollars on the turn of a card. Monte was the most popular game and while I was there I saw a very green looking fellow come in—in fact he looked so very green and peculiar that he created a deep interest among the motley crowd. He seemed to be almost charmed as he looked around so very carelessly, finally saying, "I think I would like to try a game with some of uns," in such a drawling, awkward way that the whole crowd set up a big roar of laughter which seemed to make him blush all over.

Of course he didn't have long to wait (for he had some money) in such a crowd as that place contained; a table was provided and the lackey was stacking the cards with one of the sharpest and most experienced of the professional gamblers of California, who, with many smiles as he continued to take the stakes from the green fool from time to time, was much pleased and complimented on his success, until finally his victim was drained of all his funds, and had to call a halt. But yet, for all his reverses he seemed to have good courage, and he tried to borrow something from the crowd, claiming he was in hopes to come out all right in the end; when now at this stage of the proceedings

a hat was passed around, the successful gambler putting in his mite also, until about five hundred dollars was raised to start the greenhorn out again in the monte game. And now after taking another drink they sit down again, continue piling the cards and for the first time the awkward fellow takes the game, which seems to encourage him very much, and also brings a loud cheer from the much interested spectators. Again the greenhorn gains, and the professional begins to look at him in surprise, while another cheer rends the air from the much excited miners.

Next time he loses, and the professional changes countenance for the better, but not for long, for Mr. Greenhorn seems to be a better player since he took that last drink of the firewater and luck is all on his side until the professional claims that his pile which consisted of about one hundred thousand dollars, has been forfeit, and he stops to take breath, saying: "Have I not met you before, and the green man, who now straightens himself up into a polished, much dignified gentleman, replies, "Yes, I remember of cleaning you up some years ago in Sacramento City; hadn't we better take a walk?" When, turning on his heel, he stripped off his dirty miners' coat and shoving up his tall silk hat which was purposely pushed together, the two professionals walked out on the street to get acquainted and have some good times together.

Dinner was now all finished except the black raspberry shortcake which was made from berries just obtained from the intricacies of the homogeneous roots and bodies of fallen trees caused by the hurricane of some years ago, called the windfall. On finally leaving the sumptuous dinner table some of the doors were opened to let in the invigorating air by way of making the room cool, while the now happy company was seated in comfortable chairs with pipes filled with the home raised tobacco and the snuff was passed around together with some of the good cider to cheer their spirits as they smoked and talked about the far off land of gold which Reuben had just visited.

Reuben said when he first arrived in California there were a great many outlaws and as there was no specific laws to govern them, they naturally got bold and dangerous, committing numerous atrocious robberies and occasionally murders. He told of instances in particular where the Mexican riders would pass along the highways on their horses in apparent innocence until they saw an unprotected miner passing along who they suspected was in possession of some of the coveted gold dust which was so very dear and necessary to themselves. The Mexican riders always carried a lasso hung on the pommel of their saddles, which they could use with great dexterity in catching or handling horses or cattle, and this they would all at once bring into

play when they passed the unsuspecting miner as he was plodding along thinking of his home so far away or the last gains he had made as he worked his claim far up in the gulch all alone by himself. And now as the smart horseman passed this man of the gold fever with a "How-de-do," he slipped his lariat from the horn of the saddle as soon as the miner's eye looked again to the ground to watch where he was going, and with a quick jump of his horse as he pressed the sharp spurs against his flank the miner was suddenly thrown to the ground with the noose of the lariat tightened around his neck, to be hurled along the dusty road bed following the running gait of the smart horse, until the life was completely choked and pounded out of him. When finally, at this stage of the performance, the cunning Mexican dismounts, loosens up the rope that has dealt death to his victim, coils it again on the saddle pommel and quietly robs the body of the dead of gold dust and all other valuables before taking his hasty flight to some distant part of the country.

A few such performances as this was enough to cause extreme measures, causing the miners to organize a vigilance committee with authority to arrest and try all such offenders and when found guilty to administer the extreme penalty of death as a safeguard for the protection and maintenance of the mining community at large.

As the pipesful of natural leaf was now well smoked and all hands felt the need of some further exercise, Reuben proposed that they all go over through the woods to Hiarm Baldwin's, as he was very anxious to see Hiram, his brother and fast friend. So they all left their seats, laid aside the pipes, took another drink, and slipped out of the open back door first into the orchard to fill their pockets with plenty of Hezekiah's early apples, and then to wander across the field into the adjoining woods and inviting forest.

They had only progressed a short distance, however, as the three brothers were now walking contentedly over the rough ground of the forest, rustling the leaves with their heavy boots, when they all at once observed that there was an addition to their number in the form of an Indian who had slipped so quietly up to them as they went talking along that they had not perceived his nearby presence. At first sight they were almost afraid of this awkward looking stranger of the forest, on account of the various stories about the Indian's savage habit of scalping white men wherever found, dead or alive, but when they saw his genial smile they forgot the awful stories of long ago and commenced to talk in a friendly way to the now kindly though once savage specimen of humanity.

"Why do you carry an ax with so much care through the woods?" they asked him. "Oh, I was

looking up some splint timber," he said. "I have got my wigwam set up down on the creek below here where there is plenty of good fishing and where the squirrels and partridges are quite plenty but I would like to find a black ash tree that will hammer out a lot of splints for then I will be fitted out for the season to make baskets for the farmers. Together with raising some corn in the windfalls I shall be well fitted up for winter when it comes, late in the fall, when the berries are all gone and snows begin to fall."

"Is your ax good steel?" asked Uncle Hibbard.

"Yes, I am sure it is steel, for I happened to steal it myself," answered the Indian.

"Do you ever hunt any large game, like deer or turkeys?" someone asked.

"Oh, yes; I like that sport, too, but the deers are much easier to capture than the pesky turkeys, for deer are more like white men, always careless and indifferent when they see or hear Indian coming, while turkeys, confound them, are always looking for trouble and will not wait a minute even for an investigation. When I see Mr. Deer in the woods, and he gets a smell, he jerks up his big, horny head with a quick glance my way, when I stop and stand perfectly still until he says to himself, 'Guess it must be a tree that I saw,' and so he goes to pawing the leaves again for something to eat. After a little I creep cautiously up a little closer, step by

step, when all at once the timid deer looks up again with a snort, but when I stop and again hold my breath in perfect stillness, he again commences pawing with the other foot, while I go up a little closer and now get a fine shot.

“But not so with the wild black turkey, for when he once raises his head and looks my way in disgust he says ‘Ingen, by G—d,’ and away he goes into the thickest brush or flies among the tops of the highest hemlocks, where to get sight of him again that day is impossible.

“Sometimes I hunt the deer by watching at the licks down on the deerlick run, for there is where they go to drink at certain places that suit their fancy, and it is said that they could hardly exist if it were not for these drinking places of theirs that have the brackish taste just fitted to their liking. It seems cruel to lie around these almost sacred places and watch for the timid animals to approach with all their wonderful instincts, to drink of this life giving water which is so dear to them, and then with only murder in one’s heart to fire the fatal bullet in wantonness on purpose to end their days of innocent roamings with such light foot and pretty ways.”

But the mosquitoes are also on the alert for the murderous hunter, for they are so much in evidence in these deep forest places that many times the patience of the hunter has been so tired out by

their continual buzzings and bitings that he is compelled to leave in disgust long before Mr. or Mrs. Deer chances to make their welcome appearance on the scene. Our Indian said that once he stayed at a lick a long time with no success, being driven out by the mosquitoes after enduring an endless amount of torture; that when returning home he fell in with a Mr. Johnson, who questioned him a good deal, and not wishing to own up all about the bad luck he had had, besides how his face and hands still ached from the insect bites that he had endured, he told Mr. Johnson he had just killed a fine deer and hung it up near one of the numerous licks, and rather than go back and have another time with the mosquitoes he would sell out very cheap and offered to let Hinkson have the deer for a pesky old sheep if he was willing to make such a trade. Of course Johnson took me up at once and I gave him full directions where I had been waiting so long for the deer. Follow down the big creek until you come to the Deerlick Run, and then follow along the left bank about a mile where there is a big cucumber tree; then turn to the left and go about a hundred rods in a straight line to a very large stone. Then turn to the right and about ten rods distant you will find the deer hung up out of reach of the wolves. I remember in about two hours Johnson came back in an awful disappointed rage, saying that he couldn't find the deer, which

did not surprise me in the least, for I knew there was no deer and nothing but pests in that locality.

"Well, Mr. Hinkson," I said, did you find the big creek and the Deerlick Run?" "Oh yes, I had no trouble in finding that as you told me." "And did you follow along the left bank to the Cucumber tree?" "Oh yes, and I found everything else just as you told me, without the least trouble; but no deer." "Well," I said, don't you think me did well for an Indian, to tell so much truth and only one lie when white man lies all the time about everything?"

The vagabond Indian hunter, fisherman and basket maker now left them to go and examine another ash tree for splints just as the three happy brothers now came in sight of a clearing supposed to be the property of Hiram Baldwin, the man they were now intending to visit.

A short walk towards this clearing soon brought them to a wall of logs with heavy poles staked over, forming a strong barrier against cattle and hogs that roamed the woods at will and were very fond of the ripening corn, while at the same time this fence of logs and poles was a great convenience to the numerous animals that were so much interested at this time in the cornfield, making a runway for squirrels and other animals and at the same time a hiding place for other larger ones where they might rest between meals in concealment from the relentless farmer or his faithful dog.

As soon as our Baldwins had climbed the fence they observed several squirrels making their exit along the top poles of the fence. Some partridges flew into the woods with a terrible force, making a noise with their swift, buzzing wings almost as loud as clappings of thunder, while a large coon made the best of his escape at once into the lower part of a hollow tree.

Now the dog which had been following noiselessly along all this time, became much excited at seeing so much game disappear all at once, and set up a tremendous barking, hardly knowing which kind to follow up and attack first. But as the case turned out, he had not long to wait before making a final decision, for a huge animal soon made its appearance close by that didn't seem to be in so much of a hurry as his companions. Mr. Porcupine had just finished a hearty meal and felt a little stupid and could hardly understand the necessity of making great haste so long as he was so well fortified with sharp quills as a good means of defence. So he quietly stuck his small, inferior head under some handy leaves, patiently awaiting the savage dog's approach, while he kept his bushy tail moving gently back and forth, as much as to say, "Come on Mr. Dog, if you dare, for I am ready for you." And the dog did come on, for he was young and inexperienced, and as soon as he was within reach of porky's tail he gave the dog some

heavy strokes against his legs which drove several quills to the bone, making the now exasperated savage dog open his powerful jaws with teeth aglare with rage intending to grasp the porcupine in the most tender place across the back and annihilate him at once. But alas for Mr. Dog, he did not calculate on the bristling quills that were ready to receive with so much welcome the severe bite, for he was the one and not the porcupine that got the worst of the onslaught and he was willing to let go at once when at least a dozen of the needle pointed quills went into his tongue, lips and the unprotected roof of his red mouth.

The poor, afflicted dog now commenced to whine and try with his paws to dig the quills from his mouth, which was bleeding very freely and causing him great pain and inconvenience, for when he tried to close his mouth the protruding quills held his jaws apart about two inches and with every effort to get rid of them they only penetrated deeper and deeper, causing him to be frantic with pain. The spectators who now had armed themselves with clubs, taking the part of the defeated and much afflicted dog, dispatched the quilly porcupine at once, and then turned their attention to the dog which was whining for relief. Reuben held the dog's head between his knees with much strength and great care, while Hibbard did his best to pull out the quills as fast as possible

from lips, tongue and other places with a pair of bullet molds which he happened to have in his pocket, until Mr. Dog could once again shut his mouth as usual, not wishing to tackle another willing porcupine for many a day.

After picking some fine ears of green corn to carry to Hiram's house (for their supper) which was now in sight across the green meadow, they walked leisurely along towards their destination, talking and laughing about the experience they had just had with the porcupine and the dog, and the many difficulties the farmer had to encounter in raising the much needed and very profitable crop of corn.

As soon as they had come up to the house (which was a frame and not a log house, as Hiram and Washington had frame houses, while all the other Baldwins' houses were the log variety), Aunt Susan met them with such a welcome that they felt sure of a good time as long as they were of a mind to stay on the premises. She brought them some easy chairs from the house, set them under the trees in comfortable shady places, bringing them plenty of smoking material, passing her snuff box, and showing them some good drink, gave them liberty to talk and have a merry time while she prepared as best she could something that would be suitable for supper.

Uncle Hiram then coming up from his work

near by made four brothers that got together for a general good time, and when they were thoroughly settled in the comfortable seats Reuben commenced telling more about his California experiences, by first repeating some things he had told over at Hezekiah's and then telling other happenings of his checkered life while in the gold mines among desperadoes from many lands.

He said that once his partner and himself got out of provisions, and as there was no regular supplies that could be depended upon, they got in a bad strait and nearly starved for want of food. But finally, when they were pretty badly discouraged they got word that some had been shipped into the country near enough for them to reach, and they went a long ways after it with anxious expectations, where, sure enough, they found the much needed stuff for their faint and hungry stomachs, which they bundled up as best they could to carry back with them to their ranch, and while on the way back one would carry the sugar awhile and then they would change with each other with ham and sugar, while they kept up a constant eating of whatever they were carrying, having a fine time satisfying their hunger while the provisions were constantly growing lighter. The price which they had paid at that time was a universal price of one dollar a pound for anything and everything, be the same more or less.

He said the Indians were considerably in evidence and extremely filthy, while many of them were very brutal. He remembered having occasion to do some butchering once for the camp, when some Indians across the river smelled the blood and swam across at once, hanging around with eagerness, patiently waiting for something to be thrown out, when they would devour it like hungry dogs. As soon as the inwards were thrown away these brutes would grab them, strip their contents out a little between thumb and finger, and at once commence a process of feeding them into their mouths while the juicy manure would run in small streams down their faces. When the head of the beef was given over to them, they hallooed with delight, and one of them who seemed to be the strongest, grabbed it away from the others, hurried to the river, and the last I saw of him he was swimming across with it on his shoulders, with the horns making a queer looking sight projecting high above the water as he swam rapidly towards the opposite shore. They will eat almost anything—acorns, grasshoppers, angle worms, and I have seen an old squaw pull a rotten pine log apart, looking for white grubs as big as my little finger, and when she found one, swallow it alive with as much relish as if it were a fat oyster.

It could hardly be believed, and yet I knew it to be a fact that common hay was sold as high as \$250

a ton delivered four miles. There was a lively time over at the Flats one Wednesday night. The landlord gave a ball at the hotel. All the women were there, seven of them, and about two hundred men. They had a fidler who was one of the best I had ever heard. It was great sport for a while, but towards morning things changed, for some of the men got too much gin and a quarrel started about the right to dance with one of the Missouri girls. Pistols were drawn and lights put out with at least a hundred shots fired. But funny enough, only one man was hit in the leg. I went out through the window and did not wait to see the finish, for it was too exciting for me.

One afternoon, about the second of February, the men went clean crazy over the show business. I could hardly believe that men could make such fools of themselves, if I had not been there at the time. There had been a great sign posted up all at once stating that there was to be a grand fight between a ferocious grizzly bear and the champion fighting jackass of the State, to take place Sunday afternoon in a valley just beyond the ridge. The bill claimed that the jack had whipped two bulls and killed a mountain lion in previous fights at Sonora, and was expected to be a fair match for the grizzly. We found out that a ring had been formed and preparations made for the fight. I myself was curious to see it and rode down to the val-

ley in the afternoon along with about all of the population, and sure enough there was a stockade about forty feet in diameter made of split pine stakes driven in the ground and bound together around the top with strips of rawhide. It looked pretty weak to hold a grizzly but one of the show men said the jack would keep the bear too busy for him to think of breaking away, so we concluded to chance it. A large cage held the beast, a trap door opening into the ring, and we could hear the bear growling although the chinks were stopped up so that nobody could see the prisoner. The fighting jackass was hitched to one of the stakes, and for looks he didn't want to whip a sick pup, let alone a fierce grizzly. But the boss was willing to take odds in his favor, although no one wanted any bets on the game. A rope about 200 feet long stretched from the ring around the stockade. It cost a dollar to get inside, and as at least 2000 rustled for logs and stumps to stand on and paid the money, it was a profitable speculation. After waiting an hour or more the crowd grew impatient and yelled for the show to begin, but the boss wouldn't start until a lot of outsiders who had climbed trees and were trying to see the fight free had put up the same price as the rest of us, and as we all thought that was fair, they had to submit.

After everything was arranged satisfactorily the jackass was turned loose and started nibbling

the grass as if he were not particularly concerned in the proceedings. Then after a lot of fussing around two men pried open the trap door and we all held our breath expecting to see a grand rush of a furious beast and a dead burro. The bear wouldn't come out until they poked him with a pole, and when he finally waddled into the enclosure there was a roar from the crowd that made the woods ring. Instead of a fierce, bloodthirsty grizzly it was only a scared little cinnamon bear that didn't weigh over four or five hundred pounds. He sat on his haunches for a minute, frightened almost to death by the noise and the crowd, and then walked in a friendly way toward his opponent. The donkey wasn't making friends and when the bear got close enough he whirled and gave him a couple of heavy kicks in the ribs and then went on eating grass as though bears were nothing to him, while the bear picked himself up and made a break for the fence, which he went over with a jump and started for the chapparal.

The crowd scattered in every direction, except a few who banged away at the beast with revolvers, but it got safely into the brush and that was the last seen of Mr. Bear. Everybody began yelling to hang the showmen, but in the excitement they had taken to their horses and gone out of the country, and so there was nothing left but the donkey. A procession was formed, the donkey in the lead and

we all tramped back to town, shouting and banging away with pistols. When we reached the store the place went mad, the crowd would drive the burro into a saloon, insist on pledging him for drinks and then redeem him by taking up a collection for the bill, and then repeat at the next saloon. The town was in for a grand drunk, but I soon got tired of it all and rode home, where I told Pard about it, and he said as we couldn't make the jack drink, he was the only sensible one in the outfit. It was a pretty good trick all the same, for the fellows cleaned up at least \$2000 and got away with it in safety.

The supper table was now spread with a repast that comprised the substantials as well as the delicacies of the season, for Aunt Susan had been using some of her skill to get up a meal that would be worthy of the occasion, and there was no mistake, for she was always considered to be a little the most skillful and best cook of all the Baldwin women of her time, while for the science of being sociable, agreeable and friendly Aunt Susan and Uncle Hiram had no competitors. As they all gathered around this sociable and most inviting table Uncle Reuben was called upon to give thanks, while the other brothers joined heartily in the Amen.

Reuben now finished up his most interesting account of California by telling how unfortunate he

had finally been on account of sickness which was brought on by exposure and change of climate. We had just got our fine paying claim fairly started, when I was taken down with a fever, being so sick for several weeks that I hardly realized anything that was going on. My life was despaired of as I lay on my bunk only waiting for death. But thanks to my Deliverer I someway pulled through, and when I was well enough to walk out again I was much surprised and also disheartened to see that the claim I had banked so much on had all been worked out by some large company, only leaving the hole in the earth that had contained the treasure to mark the spot of my disappointed hopes. I soon found out, however, that my partner, in whom I had placed so much confidence, was responsible for all of this, for while I was sick and helpless he had deliberately sold out the claim and absconded, no one knew where, taking with him the price of his treachery, while I was left at the mercy of my disease together with all my misplaced confidence in human kind. But I was not entirely discouraged, though bitterly disappointed. My health was restored and I had every reason to be thankful. Finally, with much persevering effort, I was permitted to leave the gold country with, I think, enough of its yellow dust to support myself and family in comfort the remainder of my days.

There was now a short silence, when finally Hiram Baldwin concluded the interesting conversation as follows:

Well, Brother Reuben, I am glad you are so safely returned. I am more than pleased to see you at my place safe and sound once more, and I am delighted that after all you have passed through and the great effort you have made that you have been so substantially rewarded with the shining gold you so faithfully and so persistently sought, and I would add that while you were gone the three long years and we all missed you so much, we also had our reward for staying at home and holding down our interests here. For during your long absence we have cleared more land and enlarged our fields, have raised fine crops, increased our families, made many friends, and now have abundant crops nearly ready for the harvest. We also have learned to love our country's wooded hills, the babbling brooks that won't be still, the sunshine and the shade. I am learning to enjoy the making of maple sugar every spring, the raising of the yellow corn, bearded wheat and Irish potatoes of each summer season, and I am much pleased with the kindness shown us by the neighboring settlers and their jolly, friendly, contentedness. I suppose I have finally caught a good deal of their sunny view of the whole situation around us and

have learned to grow in my heart a sincere love for my home in Amity Township, numerous acquaintances and favored surroundings.

The supper was now finished and as it was getting late, the affectionate brothers all said good-bye, Hezekiah, Reuben and the educated dog returning through the woods to their home at Hatch Hollow, while Hibbard made the best of his way, also through the woods and down the hill, a distance of about a mile, to his home on Baldwin Flats which they had quitted so gaily for their long walk in the morning.

CHAPTER XIII.

DESCENDANTS OF AMBROSE BALDWIN.

(1) AMBROSE, first son of Ebenezer and Elizabeth Baldwin, was born in 1803 at Cambridge, Washington County, New York, where he married, raised a family and engaged in the business of manufacturing lime for a number of years, when finally he sold out his manufacturing establishment and migrated with his family to the far West in Kansas. There were four heirs, viz:

- (1) FANNY.—*
- (2) MARVIN, last known address, Marshalltown, Iowa.
- (3) GEORGE.
- (4) RANSOM.

—Fanny, daughter of Ambrose Baldwin, married Doctor Sherwood and had one son. Last known address, Marshalltown, Iowa.

* — Dash following a name indicates more to follow in the History about that person.

CHAPTER XIV.

DESCENDANTS OF REUBEN BALDWIN.

(7) REUBEN BALDWIN, son of Ebenezer, born 1806 at Cambridge, Washington County, New York. Married Hannah W. Sloan at Barry (near Montpelier), Washington, County, New York, who died at Coin, Iowa, 1887. Our subject moved from Washington County, New York, in an early day to Amity Township, Erie County, Pa., where he lived near his brothers until 1849, when he went to California by the overland route, being one of the early gold seekers of that time; returning by way of the Isthmus and New York City, to his family and brothers in 1852, he soon after moved to Henry County, Ill., where he purchased 375 acres of land, residing there until 1869, when he again moved with his family to Page County, Iowa, purchasing 360 acres of land, where he continued to live until his death, which occurred in 1887. He was honored with the office of Justice of the peace, postmaster under President Lincoln, and was a local minister of the gospel, a man of much energy,

courage and marked ability. Their children were eleven in number as follows:

- (1) LUCINDIA S., born 1833 at Amsterdam, Montgomery County, New York.—
- (2) EMILY SYLPHINN, born 1834, at Whitehall, N. Y., died 1836, at Poultney, Vt.
- (3) EBENEZER, born 1836, at Poultney, Vt.—
- (4) LYMAN EMERSON, born 1837, at Hope, Hamilton County, New York.—
- (5) THOMAS H., born at Amsterdam, Montgomery County, New York, 1839.—
- (6) ELIZABETH EMILY, born 1841, at Hope, Hamilton County, N. Y.; died 1845 at Amity Township, Penna.
- (7) ALONZO F., born 1844 at Amity, Erie County, Penna., Last known address, Oxford, Nebraska. Was in the Union army, and has 3 boys and 1 girl, all married.
- (8) GEORGE W., born 1845 at Amity, Erie, County, Penna., died at Denver, Colo. He left 2 girls.
- (9) HIRAM WILLIAM, born 1847, at Venango, Erie, Co., Penna., Died 1851 at Amity Township, Penna.
- (10) MARY HANNAH, born 1854, at Berlin, Richland Grove, Mercer County, Ill.; died at Lynn, Ill., 1865.
- (11) WILLIAM L., born 1856 at Lynn, Ill.; died 1905. Left 1 boy, single.

Lucinda S., daughter of Reuben and Hannah W. Baldwin, who was born in 1833 at Amsterdam, N. Y., and died in 1908, left two daughters:

- (1) MRS. H. D. RUNYON. (2) MRS. CARL SPALDING.

—Ebenezer, first son of Reuben and Hannah S., born 1836, at Poultney, Vt. Married Marietta Willoughby, 1859, at Cambridge, Ill. Was a soldier in the Union Army. Present address, Liberty, Neb. Had 9 children as follows:

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- (1) GEORGE F., of Holton, Kansas.—
- (2) LYMAN E., of Liberty, Neb.—
- (3) ALICE MAY, born 1866; dead.
- (4) EFFIE ELIZABETH, Agenda, Kansas.
- (5) EZRA, born 1870; dead.
- (6) PERCY, Holton, Kansas.—
- (7) REUBEN, born 1877; dead.
- (4) EFFIE ELIZABETH, Agenda, Kansas.—
- (8) SYLVIA E., Lawrence, Kansas.—
- (9) EARL RAYMOND, of Woodroad, Minn.—

—George E., of Holton, Kansas, born 1861; married Love May, 1891. They had 8 children:

ELMER.	CLARENCE.	GLEN.	LEE.
CLIFFORD.	LETHA.	RUSSELL.	MABEL.

—Lyman E., of Liberty, Neb., married Mattie R. Harbaugh, 1887. They had 3 children, viz:

EARL.	CLEO.	HAZEL.

(Earl has one child named Evylin.)

—Alice May, born 1866; married Munroe Austin.

—Effie Elizabeth of Agenda, Kansas, born 1870; married Augusten Manning, and had 4 children, viz:

GLADYS.	MAY.	FLOYD.	GLEN.

(Gladys has one child.)

—PERCY, of Holton, Kansas, born 1874; married Lucy Snyder in 1900. Has one child:

HARRY.

—Sylvia E., born 1880, of Lawrence, Kansas; married Charles Morris in 1879. They have 4 children:

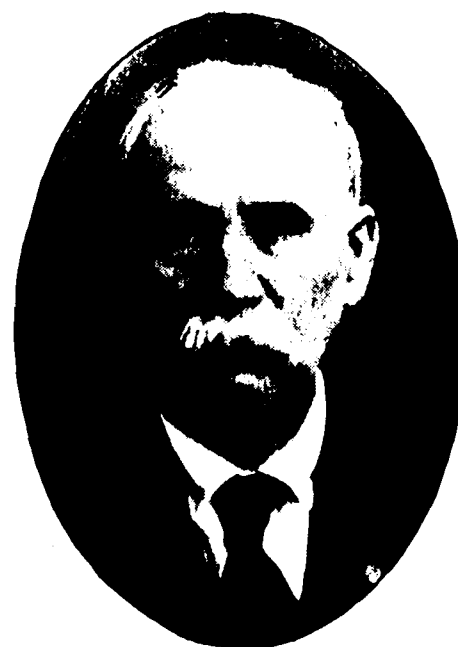
CLYDE.	WALTER.	GLADYS.	THELMA.

—Earl Raymond, of Woodroad, Minn.; married Lucy Slater 1903. They have one heir:

FRANK.



REUBEN BALDWIN
1806-1887



THOMAS H. BALDWIN
1839

DESCENDANTS OF REUBEN BALDWIN. 277

—Lyman Emerson, son of Reuben and Hannah Baldwin, was born in 1837 at Hope, Hamilton County, New York; married Sarah Elizabeth Peterson in 1868 at Central City, Gilpin County, Colorado, and died at Boulder, Colorado, in 1900. He was in the Union Army. They had a family of 4 children:

- (1) HAL SAYRE, born 1869.—
- (2) Mary Augusta, born 1871, at Central City, Colorado; died 1872 at same place.
- (3) HATTIE LULU, born 1872, at Central City, Colorado; died 1895 at Des Moines, Iowa.
- (4) LYMAN ELMER, born 1875; married Mattie Hemphill of Salina, Kansas, in 1910 (Manager of the Art Printing Company).

—Hal Sayer, born 1869, at White Rock, near Boulder, Colo.; married Lois Stella Patten in 1892 at Des Moines, Iowa, who was born in 1869 at Laramie, Wyoming. They have 5 children:

- (1) FANCHON, born 1893, at Des Moines, Iowa.
- (2) LILLIAN, born 1895, at Philadelphia, Pa.
- (3) JOEL, born 1898, at Springdale, Boulder County, Colo.
- (4) HAL, born 1905, at Boulder, Colo.
- (5) RUSSELL, born 1907, at Greeley, Colo.

—Thomas H., of Coin, Iowa, son of Reubin and Hannah, born 1839, at Amsterdam, N. Y.; married in 1869. His wife died in 1881, and he again married in 1884. Mr. Baldwin enlisted in the 42d Illinois Infantry on July 21, 1861, and was discharged November 25, 1865. Saw service in Missouri, Kentucky, Iowa, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia. Was in the Siege of Corinth, Miss., Battle of Stone River, Tenn., Columbia, Tenn., Chicamauga, Ga., Missionary Ridge,

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Tenn., Dalton, Ga., and Resean, Ga., where he received a severe gun shot wound in the left shoulder which disabled him for duty for about nine months. His regiment was engaged in many skirmishes and was one of the fighting kind, 70 per cent of their number being killed in battle. He says sometimes we were hungry and cold and wet—our lot was no worse than others who made up the Grand Army of the Republic. Mr. Baldwin had one daughter by his first wife, born 1872, who married H. K. Deighton.

CHAPTER XV.

WASHINGTON BALDWIN'S DESCENDANTS.

(71) GEORGE WASHINGTON BALDWIN, son of Ebenezer and Elizabeth (Towers) Baldwin, was born in 1810, in Cambridge, Washington County, New York; was united in marriage to Luzetta M. Brooks, of Whitehall, Washington County, New York, in 1833. He came with his family to Amity Township, Erie County, Pa., from Washington County, New York, in a covered wagon with his father in 1835, settling in French Creek Valley in the locality which was later called Baldwin Flats, where he acquired a farm of 220 acres of very fertile land. He was the first road commissioner of the township and was afterwards elected to serve in various other town offices. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin were devoted members of the church of which he was class leader for many years. Besides his farm work he carried on the business of stone and plastering mason. He offered his services to his country in 1861, but was rejected because of his age. Mr. Baldwin was a man of pronounced opin-

ions and correct principles, was industrious and successful, widely known and much respected. He departed this life in 1891 at the age of 81 years.

There were ten children, five of whom reached maturity, viz:

- (1) MARY LUSETTA, born 1834; died 1836.
- (2) MARY SABRINA, born 1837.—
- (3) FRANCES LOUISE, born 1839; died 1845.
- (4) JOSEPHINE LATETIA, born 1841.—
- (5) PHOEBE JANE, born 1843; died 1844.
- (6) ABIGAIL F., born 1845.—
- (7) JAMES, born 1848.—
- (8) IDA ELIZA, born 1851; died 1853.
- (9) WILLIAM P., born 1853.—
- (10) ANSON B., born 1854; died 1858.

—Mary Sabrina, daughter of George W. and Lusetta (Brooks) Baldwin, was born on Baldwin Flats in 1837; finished her education at Waterford Academy, and was afterwards one of the principal school teachers in Amity Township for several successive years and an acceptable member of the U. B. Church. In 1862 she married James W. Mulvin, who soon after was a soldier in the Union Army. She died in 1881. Her husband died in 1915, leaving two surviving children:

- (1) IDA L. MULVIN, born 1863.—
- (2) WILLIAM L. MULVIN, born 1866.—

—Ida L., daughter of Mary Sabrina and James W. Mulvin, was born in 1863, in Amity Township, Erie County, Penna. Married Charles Bartholme in 1892. Mrs. Bartholme, with her husband, is an active member of the M. E. Church, and has been Bible Class teacher for several years. Mr. Bartholme is the owner of a fine residence, is a promi-

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nent musician, and is employed in chair manufacturing. He was born in Germany. Present address is Union City, Penna. They have had two children; one is still living:

(1) GARY C. BARTHOLME, born 1892; died 1897.

(2) GERALDINE BARTHOLME, born 1898.

—WILLIAM A., son of Mary Sabrina and James W. Mulvin, born in Amity Township, Pa., in 1866; married Marbra Loop of Lake Pleasant, Pa., in 1899. Mr. Mulvan holds a responsible position in the Novelty Works at Union City, Penna., and is now living in his fine residence at that place. Children are 2:

(1) JAMES.

(2) HOWARD.

—JOSEPHINE L., daughter of George W. and Lusetta Baldwin, was born in Amity Township, Erie County, Pa., in 1841; finished her education at Waterford Academy; taught several terms of district school; married Alfred Shepardson in 1869 at her father's home in Amity, Pa., and soon after, with her husband, settled near Scranton in Green County, Iowa, where they acquired 200 acres of valuable prairie land. Mr. Shepardson was a local minister and with his wife an active member of the U. B. Church until his untimely death, which occurred in 1893. Mrs. Shepardson has just sold her farm for \$110 an acre and is living in retirement with her youngest daughter at Fort Dodge, Iowa. Four children were born three of whom are living:

(1) ALFORD E., born 1876; died 1900.

(2) ROXANNIA, born 1871.—

(3) ALLETTA, born 1874.—

(4) EMMA L., born 1880.—

—Roxannia, born 1871, daughter of Alfred and Josephine Shepardson; married H. C. Zimmerman at Scranton, Iowa, in 1891, and had two daughters:

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- 1() MAY, born 1892. High school graduate and successful teacher.
(2) RUTH B., born 1894; also graduate and prominent teacher

Roxannia married again in 1902—George Difford—by whom she had one daughter:

PEARL E., born 1903.

—Alletta, daughter of Alfred and Josephine Shepardson, was born at Scranton, Iowa, in 1874; married Albert Bell, 1900. They resided at Lake City, working his father's farm until 1913, when they moved to Glidden, Iowa, their present residence. Alletta and Albert Bell were the parents of 2 children:

- (1) JOHN A., born 1903. (2) MORRIS, born 1907.

—Emma L., youngest daughter of Alfred and Josephine Shepardson, born 1880, was married in 1910 to John M. Foreman, stationary engineer, of Ft. Dodge, Ia. Mr. Foreman is the owner of his neat brick residence at this place. They have one heir:

J. GERALD, born 1913.

—Abigail F., daughter of George W. and Lusetta Baldwin, was born in 1845; educated at Waterford Academy; married H. H. Mulvin. She with her husband were substantial members of the U. B. Church. They first owned a farm near Juva, where they resided for several years, and then selling this place, another farm of 50 acres was purchased on Amity Hill in the same township, where they resided until 1913, when they again sold out their farm and took up their residence in Beaverdam, Pa., where they continued to live until her decease in April, 1914. Mr. H. H. Mulvin, who still survives, was a brave soldier in the Union Army, and saw severe service in many battles. They had six children all reaching maturity:

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- (1) EVA, born 1870.—
- (2) EDITH, born 1872; married Lavern Huntley; died 1894. She had a son named Harold, who is in the navy.
- (3) MARY J., born 1876.—
- (4) CHARLES, born 1880.—
- (5) ROBERT, born 1882.—
- (6) GEORGE, born 1885.—

—Eva, first daughter and oldest heir of Abigail F. and Henry Mulvin, was born in Amity Township in 1870. She married Morris Breed in 1891, and they soon after took up their residence on a farm in Wayne Township, of which they became the owners, and where they still reside. Mr. and Mrs. Breed are both active members of the U. B. church and Mr. Breed has been honored with the office of Road Commissioner of his township. The children born to them are 3 in number, viz:

- (1) MYRNA, born 1892; educated at Sugar Grove, Pa.
- (2) CHARLES, born 1897.
- (3) CATHRINE, born 1900.

—Mary J., born 1876, third daughter of Abigail F. and Henry Mulvin, married Fred Doolittle in 1895. They are both devoted members of the U. B. Church at Beaverdam, and are living on a farm near by in the Township of Wayne, Pa. They have had an interesting family of four children born to them:

- (1) WALTER, born 1899; died 1900.
- (2) ABBY, born 1900.
- (3) DAVIS, born 1908.
- (4) PAUL, born 1913; died 1913.

—Charles, first son of Abigail and Henry Mulvin, was born in Amity Township in 1880, and in May, 1904, he married Eva Kent, who was also a resident of the same town-

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ship. Soon after their marriage they commenced farming operations which they still continue. Mr. Mulvin is now the possessor of the farm formerly owned by his parents in Amity Twp., and with his wife is a member of the Church. Two children have been born to them, one living:

(1) EDITH, born 1909; died 1911.

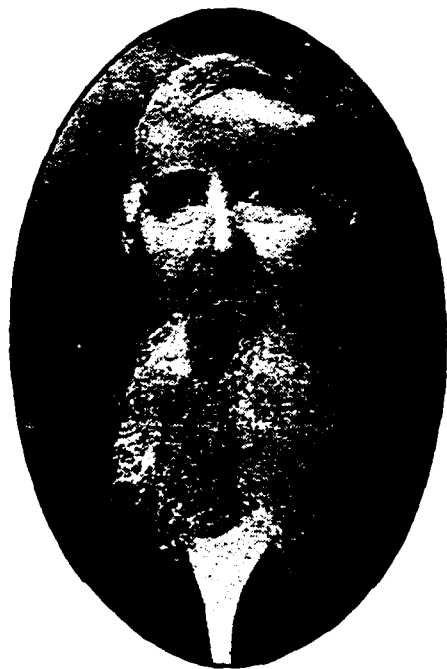
(2) MARGARET, born 1912.

—Robert, second son of Abigail F. and Henry Mulvin; born in Amity Twp. 1882; married Jenny Wright 1905. They are church members; reside in Wayne Twp., and have one child:

ALICE MULVIN, born in 1909.

—George, third and youngest son of Abigail F. and Henry Mulvin, born 1885; married Bell Doriety of Erie, Pa., in 1915. He is interested in the mercantile business at Beaverdam, Pa., where he is a resident and active member of the church.

—James, the writer of these pages, son of George W. and Lusetta Baldwin, was born on Baldwin Flats in 1848. Finished education at Waterford Academy; a public school teacher, and for a time teacher in the Waterford Academy. Married Frances Titus, daughter of Daniel W. Titus, of Phillipsville, Pa., in 1873, and soon after settled in Venango Township at Smiths Corners, where he purchased 100 acres of land for a future home, and there lived until 1879, when this was sold and he moved with his family to take charge of his father's farm on Baldwin Flats, which he finally purchased after the death of his parents, and continued to live there until 1905, when the last mentioned farm of 220 acres was sold and another move was made to Erie, Pa., where he continues the real estate and building business which had been started several years previous, and carried on in connection with the work of the farm on Baldwin



**GEORGE WASHINGTON
BALDWIN
1810-1891**



**JAMES BALDWIN
1848**



**G. DANIEL BALDWIN
1876**



**WILLIAM ISAAC
BALDWIN
1882**

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Flats 16 miles away. Mr. Baldwin was in his younger days a member of the U. B. Church, and later, with his wife, of the M. E. Church. Six children were born (all of them on Tuesday) four of whom are living:

- (1) LOTTIE M., born 1874; died 1891.
- (2) G. DANIEL, born 1876.—
- (3) DON C., born 1878; died same year.
- (4) MARY ELIZA, born 1879.—
- (5) WILLIAM ISAAC, born 1882.—
- (6) IDA L., born 1886.—

—G. Daniel, first son of James and Frances Baldwin, was born in Venango Township in 1876; was a graduate of Davis Business College, Erie, Pa. He was in business with his father during several of his younger years, and finally a partnership was formed with his younger brother, Isaac, in 1909, under the title of Baldwin Bros., for carrying on the same line of business in real estate and building in Erie, Pa., which he still follows, and in which he had been previously engaged with his father. He married in 1908 Mabel Loesel, daughter of Michael Loesel, of Erie, Pa. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin visited Europe in 1914. They are both acceptable members of the First M. E. Church. Have as yet no heirs.

—Mary Eliza, second daughter of James and Frances Baldwin, born in Venango Twp., Erie County, Pa. Finished her education at Waterford Academy; taught several terms of school, and traveled quite extensively in Europe. She was married to Dr. Oral Chaffee in 1907, son of Horace Chaffee of Lowville, Pa. Dr. Chaffee graduated in medicine at the Johns Hopkins Medical College, Baltimore, and is now located at Erie, Pa. Dr. and Mrs. Chaffee are devoted members of the First M. E. Church and have 2 children:

- (1) MARY FRANCES, born 1908.
- (2) JOHN SPARKS, born 1914.

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—William Isaac, third son of James and Frances Baldwin, was born on Baldwin Flats in 1882. Took part with his brother George in 1908 in the building business at Erie, Pa., in a firm name known as Baldwin Brothers, in which business he is still engaged. He was in attendance at Waterford Academy and Edinboro State Normal School, finishing his education at Davis Business College, Erie, Pa. Mr. Baldwin married Florence King of Kinzua, Pa., who was a graduate of State Normal School and business college. Both are members of the M. E. Church, and they have an interesting family of 3 children:

- (1) ESTHER FRANCES, born 1912.
- (2) JAMES DANIEL, born 1914.
- (3) GEORGE ANDREW, born 1916.

—Ida L., of Calgary, Canada, third daughter of James and Frances Baldwin, born in Amity Twp., in 1886; graduated at Edinboro State Normal School, Penna., in the normal course, and also in elocution, and completed a course of musical education at Oberlin, Ohio. Miss Baldwin was a public school teacher and traveled quite extensively in Europe with her father.

She married Harry Riblet, son of Attorney Henry M. and Gertrude Riblet, of Erie, Pa., in 1912. Mr. Riblet graduated from Erie High School in 1903, and also graduated later from Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., in 1910; now employed by the Atlas Construction Company of Montreal, at Calgary, Canada, as sales manager. Both Mr. and Mrs. Riblet are members of the M. E. Church and are the parents of two children, viz:

- (1) HENRY JAMES, born 1913.
- (2) FRANCES GERTRUDE, born 1915.

—William P. Baldwin, second son of George W. and Lu-setta Baldwin, contractor and builder of Erie, Pa., was born in Amity Twp., in 1853, being raised to manhood on



WILLIAM P. BALDWIN
1853



GURTH BALDWIN
6881

WASHINGTON BALDWIN'S DESCENDANTS. 287

his father's farm, and finishing his education at Waterford Academy after the common schools. In 1875 he married Julia Cox, also of Amity Twp., and soon after became engaged as a traveling salesman. After being in this position for some years he took up the building business which he has successfully carried on at different times in Erie, Pittsburgh and Buffalo. Now permanently located at Erie, where he is the owner of a fine residence and other real estate, and has built up for himself a substantial business. Mr. Baldwin is a worthy member of the Presbyterian Church, and a prominent member of the I. O. O. F., of which he has passed honorary degrees. Mrs. Baldwin, who lately departed this life, was formerly a teacher in the public schools and was also, with her husband, a member of the church. One child was born to them, viz:

GURTH, born in 1889.—

—Gurth, the only son of William P. and Julia Baldwin, born 1889, at Erie, Pa.; graduated in the High Schools of Allegheny, Pa., and afterwards took a three years' course and graduated at Western Reserve University of Cleveland, Ohio, in 1908, with a cum laude degree of A. B. Also initiated into the honorary fraternity of Phi Beta Kappa the same day. In 1910 received two years honors in mathematics in Western Reserve University. In spring of 1909 was initiated into Sigma Nua National College fraternity. Spent time from September, 1912 to June, 1913, as teacher in Ashtabula, Ohio, High School. Entered Y. M. C. A. work at Erie, Pa., as educational director August 18, 1913, which position he still occupies. Mr. Baldwin is also instructor in Old Testament History, Erie Training School, a member of joint committee on public morals, member Presque Isle Lodge No. 107, I. O. O. F., member Interchurch Federation, member of Erie Scientific Society, and Humane Society; also an active member of the Presbyterian Church.

CHAPTER XVI.

HIRAM BALDWIN'S DESCENDANTS.

(126) **HIRAM WILSON**, fifth son of Ebenezer and Elizabeth Baldwin, born in 1812, near Whitehall, Washington County, New York. Married Susan Faulkenbury in Washington County, N. Y., settling in Amity Township, near his brothers, in 1837, where he at first purchased fifty acres of land and afterwards added more until he finally was the owner of 115 acres of first class available land. He was honored with the Town offices of School Director and Road Commissioner, and with his wife was a lifelong ,devoted member of the M. E. Church. He was dignified and pleasing in manners, sociable, plain spoken, having the confidence of the community. He departed this life in 1893. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin were the respected parents of eleven children:

- (1) **JOHN V.**, born 1836.—
- (2) **SELINA**, born 1839.—
- (3) **ALVINA**, born 1841.—
- (4) **ELLEN**, born 1844.—

- (5) DAVID, born 1846.—
- (6) FRANCES J., born 1849.—
- (7) ELIZABETH, born 1850; died 1852.
- (8) REUBEN, born 1852.—
- (9) MARY, born 1854.—
- (10) SETH, born 1856.—
- (11) BYRON, born 1858.—

—John V., first son of Hiram W. and Susan Baldwin, was born in 1839, in Washington County, New York. Was brought up on the farm, receiving his education first at the common schools and later at Waterford Academy. On March 6, 1865, he enlisted in the 102d Pennsylvania Regiment, serving in the Army of the Potomac, and finally receiving his discharge in 1865, was married the same year to Phoebe Nichols of Waterford. After his marriage he became a contractor in Union City and then formed a partnership with George Cowden for manufacturing shingles. In 1871 he established in Wattsburg a shovel handle factory in partnership with Joseph Deamer, whose interests he bought out in 1879 and later established another line of manufacturing near the New York State line, five miles east of Wattsburg, in Chautauqua County, New York, where he has a large tract of timber. Though now retired from business, he has had a large trade. Sent the first order of handles west of the Mississippi River, and was honored with the office of Justice of the Peace in Wattsburg for five years. Mrs. Baldwin died at Wattsburg in 1911. They had 3 children:

- (1) KITTY, born 1849.—
- (2) JOSEPH N, born 1867.—
- (3) WARD B., born 1869.—

—Kitty was born in 1849 at Randolph, N.Y. Married S. C. Carkuff. Mr. Carkuff is in the lumber business at Tusca-

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loosa, Alabama. They have one child born in 1901.

—Joseph N., born 1867; educated at Randolph, N. Y.; Married Addie Loomis of Union City. He works in his father's mill in Chautauqua, N. Y. They have no children.

—Ward B., born 1869; educated at Randolph, N. Y.; married Grace Wellman of Salamanca, N. Y., and is employed as a Wells-Fargo Express agent at Olean, N. Y. Two children, twins, are born to them, one born before and one after midnight, in August, 1899.

—SELINA, first daughter of Hiram and Susan Baldwin, was born in Amity Twp., in 1841; finished her education at Waterford Academy; was a successful teacher; married Eaton Gross in 1864. Soon after their marriage they took up their residence on a farm near Lake Pleasant and after some years moved to another farm in Venango Twp., near Lowville, and lastly, they left this place and retired to Wattsburg, where they continued to live until removed by death. They were members of the Freewill Baptist church. Mrs. Gross died in 1915, and Mr. Gross several years previous. Five children were born:

- (1) GILBERT H., of Busti, N. Y., born 1865.
- (2) ALICE E., born 1866.—
- (3) SUSAN E., born 1869; married Aden Wood, in 1886, of Lowville, Pa.
- (4) EVA P., born 1877; married Maynard Rothrock of Washington, D. C.
- (5) WARD P., born 1880; died 1896.

—Alice E., born 1866, daughter of Selina and Eaton Gross; married 1885 L. Howland, of Lake Pleasant, Pa. Their children are 11 in number:

- (1) MARY S., of Albuquerque, N. Y., born 1886.
- (2) KATHERINE, of Union City, Pa., born 1888.

- (3) HAZEL, born 1891; married 1915 to B. W. Caiman, East Springfield, Pa.
- (4) VINCENT G., of North East, Pa., born 1893.
- (5) ETHEL, of North East, Pa., born 1896.
- (6) DWIGHT, of Valpariso, Ind., born 1898.
- (7) ARMA, of Edinboro, Pa., born 1901.
- (8) MERYL A., of Edinboro, Pa., born 1903.
- (9) BERTRAN LEON, born 1905; died 1911.
- (10) HERMAN L., of Edinboro, Pa., born 1908.
- (11) DORIS M., of Edinboro, Pa., born 1910.

—Alvina, second daughter of Hiram and Susan Baldwin, born 1841. Finished education at Waterford Academy; married Ethan Gross and they settled soon after on a farm in Amity Twp., near Baldwin Flats, where they resided for several years and finally moved to Wattsburg, where Mr. Gross had a shingle mill, and afterwards engaged in the grocery business from which he has now retired, still living in Wattsburg. Mrs. Gross has been dead for several years. Their children are:

- (1) ERNEST, married first Miss Clark and second Miss King and has one child, a boy.
- (2) HIRAM, died in 1891.
- (3) ALMA, married James Janes, the grandson of James Janes of Phillipsville, Pa., who is a groceryman of Wattsburg, Pa. They have 4 children born to them, viz:
 - (1) ARTHUR. (2) BEATRICE. (3) PAUL. (4) ROLAND.

—Ellen F., third daughter of Hiram and Susan Baldwin, was born 1844, in Amity Twp. Married Samuel Hayes in 1865. Mr. Hayes was a brave soldier, enlisting in 1864, and at once going to the front where he was engaged in numerous battles, receiving an honorable discharge in 1865. They settled in 1866 on their present farm in Amity Twp., where they have had born to them 6 children:

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- (1) SARAH ELIZABETH, born 1867.—
- (2) NANCY IRENE, born 1870.—
- (3) MYRTLE G., born 1871.—
- (4) PHILIP S., born 1875.—
- (5) ZACH M., born 1878.—
- (6) BERTHA, born 1886.—

—Sarah Elizabeth, first daughter of Ellen and Samuel Hayes, born in Amity Twp., in 1867, taught several terms in the public schools; married Wilber E. Duncombe in 1889. Mr. Duncombe is a farmer and resides near Waterford, Pa. Seven children were born, viz:

- (1) DAVID, born 1889; died same year.
- (2) ELI, born 1890.
- (3) FRANCIS, 1892.
- (4) ALICE I., born 1897.
- (5) CECIL, born 1900.
- (6) ELLEN E., born 1903.
- (7) MARY, born 1906.

—Nancy Irene, second daughter of Ellen and Samuel Hayes, born 1870 in Amity Twp. Married William Rouse. They are farmers and reside in Union Twp., near Union City, Pa., and are the parents of three children:

- (1) HAROLD.
- (2) GUY.
- (3) CORLEY, died.

—Myrtle G., third daughter of Ellen and Samuel Hayes, was born in 1871; married Frederick Tanner and died in 1894. One child was born:

MYRTLE DOROTHY, born 1894.

—Philip S., first son of Ellen and Samuel Hayes, born 1875 in Amity Twp.; married Ruth Beebe, and they are now living on a farm in Amity Twp. Six children have been born to them.

- (1) MYRTLE.
- (2) MAJORIE.
- (3) ELLEN.
- (4) PHILLIP C.
- (5) LESLIE.
- (6) DONALD.

—Zach Milton, second son of Ellen and Samuel Hayes, was born in 1878; married Pearl Hopkins in 1902. They are farmers; reside in Amity Twp., and are the parents of five children, viz:

- (1) SAMUEL, born 1903.
- (2) WILLIAM, born 1905.
- (3) ORVAL, born 1906.
- (4) DOROTHY, born 1910.
- (5) BEATRICE, born 1913.

—Bertha, fourth daughter and youngest child of Ellen and Samuel Hayes; born in Amity Twp., 1886; married Charles P. Consla in 1907. Three children were born, viz:

- (1) PAUL EUGENE, born 1908.
- (2) ELIABETH ELLEN, born 1912.
- (3) ALICE ISABELLE, born 1915.

—DAVID D., second son of Hiram and Susan Baldwin, born 1846, in Amity Twp. Married Louisa E. Philips in Waterford in 1873. Soon after their marriage they moved on their farm on the Wattsburg and Union road in Amity Twp., where they resided for many years and then moved with their family to Union City and continued to live there until David's death, which occurred in 1907. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin were faithful members of the Baptist Church, and he was honored with the office of Road Commissioner for several years. Children are as follows:

- (1) NELLIE D., born 1873. Married Frank B. Mullen of Union City, Pa.; have one child, Frances B., born 1907.
- (2) RUTH J., born 1875.—
- (3) PHILIP G., born 1878.—

—Ruth J., married Charles Parker 1894. Children as follows:

- (1) VENA, born 1896.

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- (2) DAVID, born 1901.
- (3) RUSSELL, born 1903.
- (4) NEVA, born 1908.
- (5) JUSTUS, born 1913.

—Philip G., born 1878 in Amity Twp.; resident of Union City, in business as a general contractor, painter and decorator. Married Mae McGuire, in 1909, of Pleasantville, Pa. Mr. Baldwin has been honored with the office of Councilman in Union City. No children.

—Frances J., fourth daughter of Hiram and Susan Baldwin, born 1849 in Amity Twp. Married Cyrus Hatch of the same location. They are now living at Dallas, Oregon and have had 6 children:

- (1) BESSIE, married Martin Loop of Lake Pleasant, Pa., where they now reside.
- (2) JAY, who died at the age of early manhood.
- (3) A SON, dying in infancy.
- (4) ETHEL, married and living at Dallas, Oregon.
- (5) EDNA.
- (6) JOHN B., born 1878.—

—John B., third son of Cyrus and Frances J. Hatch, born 1878; was educated and became a professional school teacher. He married Mabel Grace Cobb of Sugar Grove, Pa., who also was a successful teacher. Mr. Hatch is now living in Ballston, Oregon, pursuing his chosen profession, and has 4 children:

- (1) WILLARD C., born 1906.
- (2) FRANCES L., born 1908.
- (3) LILLIAN E., born 1909.
- (4) J. LORING, born 1911.



HIRAM W. BALDWIN
1812-1893



DAVID BALDWIN
1846-1907



REUBEN BALDWIN
1852



PHILIP G. BALDWIN
1878

—Reuben, third son of Hiram W. and Susan Baldwin, born 1852, married Lenora McAlaster in 1877, at Waterford, Pa. In 1883, in partnership with his brother, he purchased the interest of Gross and Paterson in a shingle and handle factory in Wattsburg, Pa., and commenced doing business under the firm name of Baldwin Bros. After being in this business in Wattsburg for some years he moved to Elk County, Pa., where he was employed two years in another shingle mill, and from there he moved again to Union City to take employment for eight years as a band sawyer in chair manufacturing, since which time Mr. Baldwin has been interested in furniture upholstering in Union City where he is the owner of a fine residence. Himself and Mrs. Baldwin are members of good standing in the Baptist Church and have raised up an interesting family:

- (1) FAY A., born 1877; married Vin Driscoll; has one child, Hunter, born 1896.
- (2) BURT D., born 1879; married Gertrude Hatch.—
- (3) FRED G., born 1881; married Honor McGlothen of Oil City, Pa.
- (4) GRACE, born 1883; married Lloyd Clark; 2 children, Ruth Emma, born 1810; Robert, born 1915.
- (5) RALPH, born 1887; married Margaret Johnson; 1 child, Wilber, born 1904.
- (6) RUTH, born 1893; married Ward Franz.—
- (7) HARRY, born 1897.

—Burt D., and Gertrude have had 4 children, viz:

- (1) DONALD, who was drowned at the age of 3 years.
- (2) FRED, born in 1903.
- (3) KENNETH, born in 1907.
- (4) RUSSELL, born in 1911.

—Ruth and Ward Franz have three children:

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- (1) Catherine, born 1910.
- (2) LLOYD, born 1912.
- (3) DONALD, born 1913.

—Mary E., sixth and youngest daughter of Hiram W. and Susan Baldwin, born 1854; married Dr. Bealy Phelps of Wattsburg, Pa., in 1884, Mr. Phelps dying in a few years after their marriage. In 1891 she married, the second time, Horace D. Hovis at Dunkirk, N. Y., and then lived at Waterford, Pa., until her death which occurred in 1898. Two children were born:

- (1) MADA IONE HOVIS, born 1891; married William Winnie of Versailles, N. Y., in 1915; residence is Waterford, Pa.
- (2) A little brother, also child of Mary E. Hovis, died in infancy, born 1894.

—Seth M., fourth son of Hiram and Susan Baldwin, born 1856 in Amity Township. When 19 years of age he engaged with his brother, J. V. Baldwin in the handle factory at Wattsburg, and in 1883 he was in partnership with his brother Reuben in a factory at Wattsburg for manufacturing shingles, broom and fork handles, horse rake teeth and lath, having a large trade. Later in life he operated with his brother, J. V. Baldwin in another factory five miles east of Wattsburg which was continued until his death in 1915. He married Sophronia Hayes of Amity in 1878, who is still living. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin have 5 children:

- (1) EARL, born 1897; married Jamie King; he is a dry goods merchant located at Wattsburg, Pa.
- (2) ROSS, born 1881; married Catherine Yeager. Is butter manufacturer at Calocoon, N. Y.
- (3) BRET, born 1883; educated at State Normal, Edinboro, Pa. Employed by the U. S. Government for the past

five years as Superintendent of Schools in the Philippines.

- (4) SUSIE, born 1886.
- (5) CLIFFORD, born 1889; married Ella Myers. Employed in Curtze's wholesale grocery establishment, Erie.

—Byron, fifth and youngest son of Hiram and Susan Baldwin, was born in 1858; married May C. Steadman in 1882. Soon after their marriage they took up their residence on a farm, which they had bought, on the Waterford road near Baldwin Flats where Mr. Baldwin had a broom shop and made brooms in connection with his farm work for several years, until he finally sold this place and moved with his family to Edinboro, Pa., where he has since been employed at the State Normal. They are members of the Baptist Church and are the parents of an interesting family of 7 children:

- (1) CHARLES DAVID, born 1884; died in infancy.
- (2) GRACE ELIZABETH, born 1885.—
- (3) INEZ MARIA, born 1888.
- (4) JESSIE MAY, born 1890.—
- (5) HAZEL LENORE, born 1892.—
- (6) EUNICE ELIZABETH, born 1894.—
- (7) OSCAR RAYMOND, born 1897.

—Grace E. married Glen V. Hill; child, William Byron Hill.

—Jessie May married Albert Jacobson; one child, Jessie Beryl Jacobson.

—Hazel L. married Foster Kinney; one child, Floyd Whitlaw Kinney.

—Eunice E. married Howard L. Buck; children Jerine Baldwin Buck, Helen Lyndal Buck.

CHAPTER XVII.

CALVIN BALDWIN'S DESCENDANTS.

(250) JOHN CALVIN, sixth son of Ebenezer and Elizabeth Baldwin, was born in 1816, in Whitehall, Washington County, New York. He came to Amity Township when about 19 years of age, living a pioneer's life in French Creek Valley. He married, in 1840, Marcia L. Field, who was born in 1820 at Watchfield, Washington County, Vermont. Soon after their marriage they settled on the homestead on the Waterford and Wattsburg road, where they very soon acquired a farm of 118 acres of valuable land, and were both substantial members of the United Brethren Church. Mr. Baldwin was a man of giant physical strength. Always kind to the poor, friendly, prosperous and agreeable. He died in 1862, when afterward Mrs. Baldwin kept her young family together for many years, rearing them successfully. She was a lady of more than ordinary energy and ability. She died in 1901. There was a family of eleven children born to them, viz:

CALVIN BALDWIN'S DESCENDANTS. 299

- (1) MARY LUCINA, born 1841; died 1863.
- (2) GEORGE W. BALDWIN, born 1842; died 1845.
- (3) AXCIE A., born 1845; married Burton Gross in 1869.
- (4) WILLIAM L., born 1847.—
- (5) MARCIA AMELIA, born 1848.—
- (6) SYLVIA A., born 1850.—
- (7) JOHN B., born 1853.—
- (8) GEORGE FRANK, born 1856.—
- (9) ETTIE S., born 1859.—
- (10) ADDIE L. (twin), born 1861.—
- (11) EVA E. (twin), born 1861.—

—William L. Baldwin, second son of John Calvin and Marcia Baldwin, born 1847, was a young lad of 14 years when his father died. He stayed faithfully at home with his mother until of age and helped to bring up the young and numerous family of which he was a member. He finally purchased an adjoining farm, continuing still to superintend the management of his mother's estate for many years. In 1886 he married Marion Allen of Amity Township. He has been honored with the offices of Treasurer and road commissioner of his township. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin are the parents of an interesting family of 5 children:

- (1) INEZ, born 1887; died in infancy.
- (2) CHOICE, born 1889; graduated in Union City High School, afterwards at Edinboro State Normal, and spent two years later in Deaconness work at Cincinnati, Ohio. She married Paul Richards in 1915 at Union City, Pa. Their present address is Glenfield, Pennsylvania.
- (3) MAUDE, born 1891; also graduated at Union City High School and Edinboro State Normal, and married Charles Richards in 1914.
- (4) ORVIL W., born in 1896.
- (5) JOHN CALVIN, born 1899; died 1916.

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—Marcia Amelia, third daughter of John Calvin and Marcia Baldwin, born 1848, finished her education at Waterford Academy, and was one of the principal teachers in the common schools for several years. She married Frank Wood in 1872, and they soon settled at Chatauqua, County, New York, where Mr. Wood established a dry goods store, where they continued to reside and pursue the mercantile business with much success until the time of her death, which occurred in 1895. They had 3 children:

- (1) WILLIAM B. WOOD, born 1875; married Rose Carr 1912; one child, Franklin Wood, born 1913.
- (2) MARTIN L. WOOD, born 1876; married Kathryn Wyman 1904. Mr. Wood was in the map business at Erie, Pa., where he died in 1915.
- (3) EDNA WOOD, born 1883; married Bert Aleny 1913.

—Sylvia A., fourth daughter of John Calvin and Marcia Baldwin, born 1850; married Henry Madison in 1880. They lived at Bradford, Pa., where Mr. Madison was employed in the manufacture of oil tanks, Mrs. Madison dying in 1907. No children.

—John B., third son of John Calvin and Marcia Baldwin, was born in 1853, and married Alice Martin in 1879. Mr. Baldwin emigrated to the Far West, where he has been engaged for many years in the wholesale produce business. They had four children, viz:

- (1) CLAUDE.
- (2) CHARLES, who died.
- (3) LLOYD, married Marguerite Hills in 1912.
- (4) VIVA.

—George Frank, fourth son of John Calvin and Marcia Baldwin, born 1856 in Amity Township; married Viola



GEORGE FRANK BALDWIN
1856



CARL BALDWIN
1891

Titus in 1879, who died in 1882. He was again married in 1887 to Lydia Hariot. He first settled on the old homestead, which he purchased in 1882, where he lived until 1905, when he sold this place and moved to Wattsburg, where he became the owner of a residence and engaged in the grocery business in partnership with Burton Gross, whose interest was soon bought out and the business continued in his own name until 1915, when he disposed of the grocery, still being located in Wattsburg, Pa. He has been a faithful officer of the commonwealth for many years, and with his wife is a member of the M. E. Church. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin are the parents of two children:

- (1) VIOLA, born 1890; married Thomas Gilmore of Wattsburg, Pa. They reside on their large farm near Wattsburg, Pa.
- (2) CARL, born 1891; now engaged as head bookkeeper for Merrill Soule, Union City, Pa. Mr. Baldwin married Edna Adelle Sammons in 1915.

—ETTIE S., fifth daughter of John Calvin and Marcia Baldwin, was born in 1859, and married Henry O. Beebe in 1896. Mr. Beebe was the owner of a farm near Findlay's Pond, Chautauqua County, New York, at which place they took up their residence until her death, which occurred in 1913. One heir:

MARCIA S., born 1896.

—Addie L. and Eva E., twins, born 1861, both have interests on Chautauqua Assembly grounds, where they are now located.

CHAPTER XVIII.

HEZEKIAH BALDWIN'S DESCENDANTS.

(277) HEZEKIAH KING, seventh son of Ebenezer and Elizabeth Baldwin, was born in 1818 in Washington County, New York. He came to Amity Township, Erie, County, Pa., from this last mentioned place when a young man of 18 years, in an early day with his brothers, and took employment for several years at Bennett's saw mill near Wattsburg. In 1845 he married Laura Bennett of Amity Twp., and soon after purchased 100 acres of land situated in Hatch Hollow, where they took up their residence until Laura's death in 1849. In 1850 he married Emily Gillespie and continued to live on his farm in Hatch Hollow until 1862, when he sold out and bought another farm, now known as the Atchinson farm, on the road leading from Baldwin Flats to Union City, where he lived until his death in 1874. He was upright in character, very sociable, of a kindly disposition, respected and esteemed by all who knew him. There were five children, two of

his first and three of his second wife, Emily, who died in 1884:

- (1) JOHN C., born 1846.—
- (2) LAURA I., born 1849.—
- (3) CELIA E., born 1851.—
- (4) THERON A., born 1854.—
- (5) CARRIE E., born 1861.—

—Laura, only daughter of Hezekiah and Laura Baldwin, born in 1849; married Willard Blackfan. They lived in Arkansas; had a family of 4 all of whom died with a fever at about the same time.

—John, only son of Hezekiah and Laura Baldwin, was born in 1846. He emigrated to Iowa and bought land near Vail, where he lived with his family for several years, finally moving to near Brunswick, Neb., where he died in 1899, his wife dying in 1915. They are survived by their daughter Ethel.

—Celia, first daughter of Hezekiah and Emily Baldwin, born 1851; married John W. Terrill of Union City in 1882. Soon after their marriage they moved to Orchard, Nebraska, where they settled down and secured a home. They are now able to prove up and come into possession of a large tract of grazing land in Cherry County, Nebraska, comprising 1920 acres. Mr. Terrill is by trade a painter and decorator, and also at the present time a Justice of the Peace. They have five children:

- (1) ALLEN J., born in Union City, 1884; is married and has one child.
- (2) INEZ I., born in Nebraska, 1886.
- (3) CHARLES M., born in Nebraska, 1888.
- (4) Grace E., born in Nebraska, 1895.
- (5) ARTHUR A., born in Nebraska, 1896; died in 1896.

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—Carrie, second daughter of Hezekiah and Emily Baldwin, born in Amity Twp., in 1863; married James Gale of Union City, Pa. Mr. Gale is a stone mason and stone engraver by trade. He owns a home in Union City, where the family reside, and also a piece of farm land in the country near by. There are 5 children:

- (1) TARRAND GALE, born 1890; married Foy Barnett; they had two children: (1) KEITH; (2) ELENOR.
- (2) VANCE GALE, born 1892; married Florence Parter, by whom he had one child named Everett, and afterwards married second wife, Hazel Sylvester.
- (3) LOLA, born 1894.
- (4) REA, born 1899.
- (5) OLETA, born 1904.

—Theron, only son of Hezekiah and Emily Baldwin, was born in Hatch Hollow, Pa., in 1854. After his father's death which occurred in 1874, he was left to care for his aged and invalid mother and two sisters. He now bought a small place near Union City for the family residence, going himself to Bradford oil fields as a teamster, and a year later became interested in the grocery and bakery business and then in the oil business. In 1882 he took up land by pre-emption at Neligh, Neb. Was married to Ella Culton in 1885 and soon after engaged in hog and stock raising on his acquired ranch. He next moved to LeMars, Iowa, where he was the owner of real estate and had business interests. In 1901 went to Osgood, Ia., where he carried on an improved stock farm; afterward was at Emmettsburg, Iowa, interested in real estate and selling farm implements for eight years. He now exchanged his Iowa land holdings for a ranch of 350 acres at Victoria, Texas, which is his present residence. They have a family of 7:



HEZEKIAH KING BALDWIN
1818-1874



THERON A. BALDWIN
1854

HEZEKIAH BALDWIN'S DESCENDANTS. 305

- (1) CARRIE BELLE, born 1886; school teacher at Victoria, Texas.
- (2) GENEVIEVE BLANCHE, born 1887; school teacher at LeMars, Iowa.
- (3) JESSIE MAE, born 1889; married Spencer C. Snider. Present residence Salt Lake City. Have two children: Theron C., born 1911; and Dorothy Mae, born 1912.
- (4) Infant Son, born 1891.
- (5) VANCE THERON, born 1898.
- (6) MILDRED ALICE, born 1900.
- (7) THOMAS ALTON, born 1903.

CHAPTER XIX.

- BETSY LAWRENCE'S DESCENDANTS.

(306) BETSY ELIZABETH, only daughter of Ebenezer and Elizabeth Baldwin, born in 1821 at Whitehall, Washington County, New York. Married in 1846 to William Lawrence, who was born in Albany County, New York, in 1811. Soon after their marriage they took up their residence on their farm situated in Green Township, Erie County, Pa., on the Lake Pleasant road leading to Erie, where they continued to live for many years, until finally moving to Summit Township on another farm where they continued to live until their decease, Mr. Lawrence dying in 1884, and Betsy Elizabeth, his wife, in 1895. They were people of marked intelligence, splendid character, widely known and highly respected. Five children were born:

- (1) THIRZA J., born 1848; married Isaac Turner 1895; died 1898.
- (2) ELIZABETH E., born 1848; died 1851.

BETSY LAWRENCE'S DESCENDANTS. 307

- (3) CAROLINE, born 1850; died 1851.
- (4) WILLIAM JEROME, born 1854.—
- (5) SAREPTA SELINA, born 1859.—

—William J., only son of William and Betsy Elizabeth Lawrence, was born in 1854; married Sarah C. Rogers. He lived on a farm near his parents in Summit Twp., for some years and finally moving with his family to Erie City, Pa., where he took up his residence, finding a permanent position in the L. S. R. R. repair shops. There were 4 children born, all of whom are living:

- (1) MABEL E., born 1878.
- (2) NELLIE MAY, born 1882, who is a trained nurse of Erie, Pa.
- (3) JENNIE GRACE, born 1884; bookkeeper at Nickel Plate Mills, Erie, Pa.
- (4) WILLIAM FREDERICK, born 1887; married Ethel Stuyversant of West Green, Erie County, Pa. Two children: Dorothy I., born 1912; and Helen E., born 1914.

—Sarepta Selina, fifth and youngest daughter of William and Betsy Elizabeth Lawrence, born 1859, was married to Frank Main of Elk Creek in 1877. They are now living on a farm near Albion, Pa. One son was born: William Fez Main, who married Cora Anderson, to whom 3 children were born, viz:

- (1) FOREST MAIN.
- (2) HARRY MAIN.
- (3) RALPH MAIN.

Mrs. William Fez Main was drowned in the Mill Creek flood which occurred in Erie, Pa., in 1915.

CHAPTER XX.

DAVID BALDWIN'S DESCENDANTS.

(322) DAVID M., second son of Ebenezer and Thirza Baldwin, was born in Washington County, New York, in 1823, coming to Erie County, Pa., when a lad of 12 years, with his father and brothers. He lived on the farm where they had located in Amity Township until his father's death in 1839, when he became owner of this property in partnership with his younger brother Hibbard, where he continued to reside until 1865, when disposing of his interest in the old homestead on Baldwin Flats, he moved with his family and took up his residence on a farm of 100 acres which he had purchased in the northeastern part of the township, where he lived until the time of his death, which occurred in 1900. Himself and wife were worthy members of the Freewill Baptist Church. He was a strictly honest, painstaking man of ability and sterling qualities. He married Ruby A. Pringle in 1851, by whom there were six children born, viz:

DAVID BALDWIN'S DESCENDANTS. 309

- (1) FRANK C., born 1852.—
- (2) ELLA M., born 1854; married J. H. Martin in 1882.
Their present address is Bradyville, Iowa.
- (3) ELI D., born 1856; married Bell Morse in 1881; last
known address, Westmoreland, Kansas.
- (4) ALMA E., born 1858; died in 1858 in Amity Twp.
- (5) EDWARD L., born 1861; married Flora Hodge in 1881.
Lives at Ester Park, Colo.
- (6) BURDETTE, born 1864; married Susan Brooks in 1886
and died in Amity Twp. in 1887.

—Frank C., oldest son of David M. and Ruby A. Baldwin, born 1852, in Amity, Twp., Erie County, Pa., emigrated to Westmoreland, Kansas, and took up land, where he married Laura M. Morse (who was born in Ashtabula County, O., in 1861). He continued to live in Westmoreland until his death in 1899. Their children are as follows:

- (1) EVA PEARL, born in Pottowatomie County in 1882;
married Alva Carpenter in 1878; two children: Phyl-
lis Enolia, born 1904, and (2) Lola Lucile, born in
1912.
- (2) FOREST LORY, born 1886; married Fern Harvey in
1915.
- (3) ARTHUR FRANKLIN, born 1888; died in 1895.
- (4) DAVID E., born in 1894; single.
- (5) IVAN DEWIT, born 1896; single.
- (6) FRANK C., JR., born 1899; died in 1911.

CHAPTER XXI.

HIBBARD BALDWIN'S DESCENDANTS.

(337) REV. E. H. BALDWIN, minister and farmer, third and youngest son of Ebenezer and Thirza Baldwin, was born in Washington County, New York, in 1826. He was one of the young boys that came to Amity, Erie County, Pa., with his father, which they worked together, being in partnership until 1865, at which time the old homestead being sold, Mr. Baldwin moved with his family onto a farm which he had purchased, of 100 acres in the northwestern part of the same township, where he continued to live until his death in 1899. He joined the Freewill Baptist Church in 1861; married Clarissa A. Platt in 1862, and was ordained in the ministry in 1873. He was a conscientious and thorough worker, doing much good in the church, a consistent Christian, and a model man of much influence and many friends. Five children were born to them, viz:



DAVID M. BALDWIN
1823-1900



E. H. BALDWIN
1826-1899



EDWARD L. BALDWIN
1861



ARCHIE R. BALDWIN
1878

- (1) CHENEY L., born 1863.—
- (2) THIRZA M., 1865; married Charles Freely; died in 1883; one child, Effie.
- (3) ATTIE MAY, born 1868; married Ernest Peck; died 1895. One child, Rupert L.
- (4) IVY M., born 1876; married John Gibbins; died 1896.
- (5) ARCHIE R., born 1878; married Carrie M. Smith. He is the owner of his late father's farm in Amity Twp., where he is now living. They have 3 children as follows:
 - (1) HAROLD W., born in 1904.
 - (2) MERLE V., born 1906.
 - (3) CLAIR B., born 1909.

—Cheney L. Baldwin married Elsie Applebee. He died in 1898. There were 3 children:

- (1) EARL W.
- (2) HARLEY L.
- (3) EDNA MAY.

(350) Numbering all the before enumerated descendants of Ebenezer Baldwin who came to Pennsylvania with his seven sons and one daughter from Washington County, New York.

CHAPTER XXII.

COPIES OF PRESERVED MANUSCRIPTS.

The following pages contain copies of some of the old legal papers (which have been before referred to) that have been carefully preserved and handed down through successive generations. These now historic documents, faded and dimmed with age, form interesting records concerning the Baldwin Family's early days.

DEED

From Benjamin Baldwin, conveying land to Samuel Baldwin, dated October, 1740, in the 14th year of the reign of George II of England. This paper is now 176 years old, and it is likely that the parties to the deed are the sons of Joseph the third, the names of whose family are mentioned on page 120.

To all to whom these presents shall come, greeting.
Know ye that I Benjamin Baldwin of the town Leicester in

the county of Worcester in the Province of Massachusetts Bay in New England, for and in consideration of the sum of three hundred pounds to me in hand before the ensealing hereof well and truly paid by Samuel Baldwin of the Town County and Province above we refer The receipt whereof I do acknowledge and myself therewith fully satisfied and contented and of every part and parcel thereof do exonerate acquit and discharge him the said Samuel Baldwin his heirs executors and assigns forever by these presents, Have given bargained sold aliened conveyed confirmed freely and fully and absolutely give grant bargain sell alien convey and confirm unto him the said Samuel Baldwin his heirs and assigns forever one messuage or tract of land situate lying and being in the most southerly part of the easterly half of the Township of Leicester and in the County of Worcester in the Province above, said containing 40 acres by measure and is bounden as followeth, Easterly by Doctor Green's land, southerly by land formerly Judge Munseys, westerly by James Baldwin's land so as to extend from said line northward, so as to make up said forty acres and bounded northerly by my own land. To have and to hold said granted and bargained premises with all the appurtenances privileges and commodities to the same belonging or in anywise appertaining to him the said Samuel Baldwin his heirs and assigns forever, To his and their proper use benefit and behoof forever and I the said Benjamin Baldwin for myself my heirs executors and administrators do covenant promise and grant to him and with the said Samuel Baldwin, his heirs and assigns, that before the ensealing hereof, I am the true sole and lawful owner of the above granted and bargained premises and am lawfully seized and possessed of the same in my own proper right as a good proper perfect estate of inheritance, in fee simple and have in myself good rightful power and lawfully to grant bargain sell convey and confirm said bar-

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gained premises as aforesaid and that the said Samuel Baldwin, his heirs and assigns, shall and may from time to time and at all times forever have after by fare and virtue of these presents lawfully peacefully and quietly have hold use occupy possess and enjoy the said demised premises with the appurtenances, free and clear and freely and clearly acquitted and discharged of from all and all manner of former and after gifts, given, bargains, sales, leases, mortgages, will entails, or any other incumbrance of what name or nature, soever, that might in any way or degree, obstruct, or make void, present, deed. Furthermore I the said Benjamin Baldwin for myself my heirs executors and administrators do covenant and agree the above demised premises to him the said Samuel Baldwin, heirs and assigns against the lawful claim and demands of any person whatever, forever, hereafter, to warrant claim receive and defend. In witness whereof I do hereunto set my hand and seal this 6th day of October, 1740, and in the 14th year of the reign of our Sovereign Lord George, the second of Great Briton and King.

In presence of
JOSHUA NICHOLS.
URIAH STONE.

BENJAMIN BALDWIN.

DEED

Of land from from Jacob Stoddard to Ebenezer the first. The location is Spencer, County of Worcester, and Province of Massachusetts Bay; consideration 11 pounds or about \$55. The date makes the time 145 years past:

To All People to Whom These Presents May Come Greeting. Know Ye that I Jacob Stoddard of Spencer in the coun-

ty of Worcester and Province of the Massachusetts Bay in New England, Yeoman. For and in consideration of the sum of eleven pounds lawful money to me in hand before the ensealing hereof well and truly paid by Ebenezer Baldwin of Leicester in said county of Worcester Yeoman, the receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge and myself therewith fully satisfied and contented; and thereof and of every part and parcel thereof do exonerate acquit and discharge him the said Ebenezer Baldwin his heirs executors and administrators forever by these presents; Have given granted bargained sealed aliened conveyed and confirmed; and by these presents do freely fully and absolutely give grant bargain sell alien convey and confirm unto him the said Ebenezer Baldwin his heirs and assigns forever, One certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in Spencer aforesaid containing eleven Acres and is the north east corner of my farm on which I now dwell, bounded as follows viz: Northwardly on William White's land from the Cedar swamp bottom by a line east 2' north thirty five rod to a heap of stone. Eastwardly on the partition line between Spencer and Leicester running south 2' east running forty three rods and a half to a stake and heap of stones Southwardly by my own land by a line west 2' south forty seven rods to the Cedar Swamp. and west by the Cedar Swamp running northwardly by where we first began. and also the privilege of passing and repassing from said eleven acres through my land southwardly to the improvement thereon. To have and to hold the said granted and bargained premises with all the appurtenances privileges and commodities to the same belonging or in anyway appertaining to him the said Ebenezer Baldwin, heirs and assigns forever to his and their proper use benefit and behoof forever. And I the said Jacob Stoddard for myself, my heirs executors and administrators do covenant promise and grant to and with him the said Ebenezer Baldwin

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his heirs and assigns that before the ensealing hereof I am the sole and lawful owner of the above bargained premises and am lawfully seized and possessed of the same in my name and right as a good perfect and absolute estate of inheritance in fee simple. and have in myself good right full power and lawful authority to grant bargain sell and convey and confirm said bargained premises in manner as aforesaid and that the said Ebenezer Baldwin, his heirs and assigns shall and may from that time and at all times hereafter by force and virtue of these presents lawfully peaceably and quietly have hold use occupy and freely and clearly acquitted and discharged of, from all and all manner of all former or other gifts grants bargains sales leases mortgages will entails jointures doweries judgments executions incumbrances of what name or nature soever that might in any manner or degree obstruct or make void this present deed. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this day of February in eleventh year of his Majesty's reign Anno Domini 1771.

His
JACOB — STODDAR
Mark

DEED AND LEASE

For the time of 24 years from date, the consideration being 37 pounds and 5 shillings. This paper is very ingeniously drawn up, the parties being Ebenezer first with Phoebe, his wife, and his son James, while the witnesses, Stephen and David, are doubtless two of Ebenezer's brothers. The date is 1786, the tenth year of the independence of the United States, making this document 130 years of age.

This Indenture or Lease, Made by and between Ebenezer Baldwin of Leicester in the County of Worcester and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and Phoebe his wife of the one part, and James Baldwin of Leicester in the County of Worcester and Commonwealth aforesaid Husbandman of the other part. Witnesseth that for and in consideration of the sum of thirty seven pounds and five shillings lawful silver money of the Commonwealth aforesaid paid by the said James Baldwin to us in hand to our full satisfaction. We the said Ebenezer Baldwin and Phoebe his wife, hath demised granted to farm let and by these premises doth demise grant to farm let unto the said James Baldwin that messuage or remenant of land lying and being in the township of Leicester aforesaid. Containing twelve acres and three rods and is butted and bounded as follows (1172) Beginning at a stake and a heap of stones at the south east corner of a twenty five acre lot of land belonging to the said James Baldwin which he bought of his father James Baldwin late of said Leicester deceased. Thence running east eighty rods on a lot of land originally laid out to Judge Munsay now belonging to Benjamin Baldwin and Thomas Parker to a stake and heap of stones, Thence running north 25 rods and a half on Thomas Green's land to a stake and heap of stones; Thence running west 80 rods on the above Ebenezer Baldwin's land formerly belonging to Benjamin Baldwin late of Lycester deceased to a stake and heap of stones. Thence running south $25\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ on the said James Baldwin's land to the bounds first mentioned.

To have and to hold the said messuage or remenant and all and singular premises with their appurtenances herein before mentioned or intended to be hereby demised unto the said James Baldwin or his executors administrators or assigns from the first day of October 1786 to and during and unto the full term of twenty four years and six months

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from next coming on insuring and fully to be completed and ended with full liberty to manage and improve during the above described date.

Provided nevertheless it is to be herein understood to be the true intent and meaning both of the lessor and lessee and it is herein to agreed that if the said Ebenezer or his heirs executors or administrators shall at any time before the expiration of the said twenty four years and six months above mentioned pay or cause to be paid unto the said James Baldwin or his executors or administrators the within mentioned sum of thirty seven coin pounds five shillings in lawful silver money of the Commonwealth aforesaid or cause the same to be paid or lawfully tendered to the said James Baldwin or to his executors or administrators or either of them, That then the said lease and every clause thereon shall be void and the premises surrender up to the said Ebenezer Baldwin and Phoebe Baldwin, or to the longest lives of them, or in case of both dying before such payment or tender, Then to heirs in one year after the payment or tender of above said sum shall be made.. The interest of the money to be allowed to the said Ebenezer Baldwin that one year if it is not surrendered up when the money is first tendered. Otherwise the said James Baldwin herein covenants bonds and obliges himself his heirs executors and administrators at the end of the twenty four years and seven months from the said first day of October 1786, quietly, and peaceably to surrender up the above described premises to the said Ebenezer Baldwin his heirs, executors administrators and assigns and every part and parcel thereof as is bounded and contained in the said lease. In testimony whereof the said parties have hereunto set their hand and seal this first day of October 1786. In tenth year of the Independence of the United States.

Signed sealed and delivered	EBENEZER BALDWIN.
in presence of us	PHOEBE BALDWIN.
SEPHEN BALDWIN.	
DAVID BALDWIN.	

FAMILY DEED

Of land from the heirs of Ebenezer first to their brothers, Ebenezer second and James. This deed is very important as it discloses the names of the entire family of Ebenezer first, in their signatures. Reference is also made in the body of the document to James Baldwin, Samuel Baldwin and David Baldwin, who appear in the former list as the sons of Joseph third on page 120, and who were consequently uncles of Ebenezer Baldwin.

Know all men by these presents that we Rufus Pratt Yeoman and Phoebe Pratt wife of the said Rufus whose right we convey, both of said Cambridge, and Winifred Baldwin single-woman of Cambridge and Jacob Pratt and J Mary Pratt wife of said Joseph Pratt whose right we convey, both of Otsego, And Rebecca Baldwin singlewoman of said Otsego and all in the State of New York, and Benjamin Baldwin of Spencer and Aaron Baldwin of Leicester, Both in the County of Worcester Yeoman, In consideration of \$50 paid each of us by Ebenezer and James Baldwin, Cambridge, in the State of New York, the receipt whereof we do hereby acknowledge, Do hereby sell and forever quit-claim unto the said Ebenezer and James Baldwin, their heirs and assigns and all the right title and interest we have or may have in and unto a lot fifty acres of land, with the buildings thereon, standing lying and being in Leicester

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aforesaid and the safe farm our Father Ebenezer Baldwin of said Leicester Mass aforesaid lives on, for the particular lands of which reference being had to a deed from James Baldwin, Samuel Baldwin and David Baldwin, to Benjamain Baldwin, bearing date Sept the 7th, 1740 and recorded within and for the County of Worcester Book N Page 64,

To have and to hold hereinbefore described premises to the said Ebenezer Baldwin and James Baldwin, their heirs and assigns to their proper use forever and we do covenant with the said Ebenezer and James Baldwin, their heirs and assigns, that we will warrant and defend aforesaid premises against the lawful claims and demands of all persons claiming by or under us.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 31st day of Dec. in the year of our Lord 1810.

Signed sealed and delivered in presence of Howard Storking and John Gilbert.

RUFUS PRATT.

PHOEBE PRATT.

WINIFRED BALDWIN.

NATHAN BALDWIN.

JEMIMA BALDWIN.

JACOB PRATT.

MARY PRATT.

REBECCA BALDWIN.

STEPHEN HAGUE.

MARTHY HAGUE.

BENJAMIN BALDWIN.

AARON BALDWIN.

LIFE LEASE DEED

From Joshua Hatch to Ebenezer Baldwin second. Both parties are designated as yeomen. This Mr. Hatch is supposed to have been an ancestor of the Hatches of Hatch Hollow, Erie County, Pa.

This Indenture made the 26th day of February, 1813, between Joshua Hatch of Leicester, County of Worcester, Yeoman, and Ebenezer Baldwin of Cambridge, N. Y., Yeoman of the other part, Witnesseth that the said Joshua

Hatch in consideration of eight hundred dollars money of account in the United States, in hand paid by Ebenezer Baldwin to said Joshua Hatch hath bargained and sold unto the said Ebenezer Baldwin Junr, by virtue of a bargain seal and lease for one whole year thereof made by the said Joshua Hatch by indenture being date the day next before the date of these presents and also by the force of the statute for the transferring of uses into possession and their heirs and assigns forever all that certain tract or piece of land lying in the town of Whitehall in County of Washington, N. Y., butted and bounded as follows, viz: Lot No. 35 which lot contained five hundred acres the one half of the east half of said lot on the north side. Estimated at 125 acres.

Signed

JOSHUA HATCH.

DEED

From Ebenezer Baldwin to his brother, James Baldwin, it being so arranged that the land could be recovered by the returning of the purchase price after the death of the father, Ebenezer Baldwin 1st.

This Indenture, made the sixth day of March, 1813, between Ebenezer Baldwin former of the Town of Cambridge, in the County of Washington and State of New York and Elizabeth his wife of the first part, and James Baldwin of the Town, County aforesaid Farmer of the second part. In consideration of the sum of three hundred and twelve dollars and 58 cents do sell all that tract of land in the Town of Whitehall being the northeast equal undivided fourth part of lot number 35 which said lot No. 35 contains 500 acres and the north east eaqual undivided fourth contains 125 acres of land. Be the same more or less. To have and to hold the said above premises to the said party of the

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second part his heirs and assigns forever provided always and these presents are upon this express condition that if the said party of the first part shall pay to the said party of the second part the sum of three hundred twelve dollars and 58 cents to be paid in six months after the day of the decease of Ebenezer Baldwin the father of the parties to these presents with interest from the day of the decease of the said Ebenezer Baldwin. In witness whereof the said parties have hereunto set their hands and seals the day and year above written.

EBENEZER BALDWIN, Junior.

Her

ELIZABETH -|- BALDWIN.

Mark