BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS

—OF—

GREENE COUNTY, IND.

WITH REMINISCENCES OF PIONEER DAYS

ILLUSTRATED

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PREFACE.

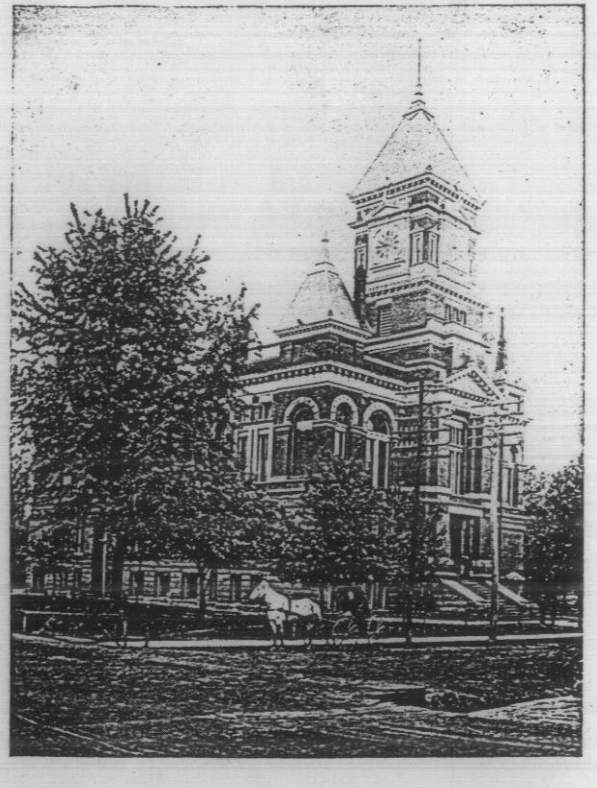
All life and achievement is evolution; present wisdom comes from past experience, and present commercial prosperity has come only from past exertion and suffering. The deeds and motives of the men that have gone before have been instrumental in shaping the destinies of later communities and states. The development of a new country was at once a task and a privilege. It required great courage, sacrifice and privation. Compare the present conditions of the residents of Greene county, Indiana, with what they were one hundred years ago. From a trackless wilderness it has come to be a center of prosperity and civilization, with millions of wealth, systems of intersecting railways, grand educational institutions, marvelous industries and immense agricultural productions. Can any thinking person be insensible to the fascination of the study which discloses the incentives, hopes, aspirations and efforts of the early pioneers who so strongly laid the foundation upon which has been reared the magnificent prosperity of later days? To perpetuate the story of these people and to trace and record the social, political and industrial progress of the community

from its first inception is the function of the local historian. A sincere purpose to preserve facts and personal memoirs that are deserving of preservation, and which unite the present to the past, is the motive for the present publication. The work has been in the hands of able writers, who have, after much patient study and research, produced here the most complete biographical memoirs of Greene county, Indiana, ever offered to the public. A specially valuable and interesting department is that one devoted to sketches of representative citizens of this county whose records deserve perpetuation because of their worth, effort and accomplishment. The publishers desire to extend their thanks to these gentlemen, who have so faithfully labored to this end. Thanks are also due to the citizens of Greene county, Indiana, for the uniform kindness with which they have regarded this undertaking and for their many services rendered in the gaining of necessary information.

In placing the "Biographical Memoirs of Greene County, Indiana," before the citizens, the publishers can conscientiously claim that they have carried out the plan as outlined in the prospectus. Every biographical sketch in the work has been submitted to the party interested for correction, and therefore any error of fact, if there be any, is solely due to the person for whom the sketch was prepared. Confident that our efforts to please will fully meet the approbation of the public, we are,

Respectfully,

THE PUBLISHERS.



GREENE COUNTY COURT HOUSE.

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MILITARY HISTORY OF GREENE COUNTY, INDIANA.

BY COLONEL E. H. C. CAVINS.

From the earliest settlement of Greene county, there was a marked military spirit exhibited by the settlers, for an unusually large number of old soldiers settled in the county. The Revolutionary soldiers, remembered by some of our oldest residents, were Colonel John Stakely, who served on Washington's staff, Zion Brewer, William Wilkerson, John Storms, Adam Rainbolt, Joseph Lawrence, Isaac Hamlin, James Blevins, Joshua Burnett, John Shroyer, Henry Huffman, Abel Westfall, Cornelius Westfall, Willis Fellows, William Sulser, Jefferson Dover, Daniel Woodsworth, Peter Ingersol, David Rust, John Abbott, John Chaney, William Conway, Fielding Oakley, Michael Downing, John P. Phillips, William Clenny, Francis Lang, Solomon Wilkerson, Sipple Harvey, Robert Ellis, Solomon Carpenter, William G. Bryant, Abraham May, David Sobie, and a Mr. Branham.

The old soldiers of the Indian wars and the War of 1812 were Elijah Skinner, Ben Skinner, Adam Stropes, Frederick Bingham, Daniel Dulin, William S. Cole, John Cavins, Samuel R. Cavins, Jesse Cravens, George Abbott,

Thomas Osborn, Major George R. Sarver, Alumbee Abbott, J. C. Andrews, Cornelius Bogard, Cornelius Van Slyke, and probably many others.

For fifteen years after the organization of the county militia musters were fairly well attended, but after that the interest gradually relaxed, until the musters were entirely abandoned.

The first colonel was Levi Fellows, suceeded by Thomas Warnick, and the last was Samuel R. Cavins, who was commissioned by Governor Noble on the 2d day of March, 1836, to hold the office until he was sixty years old.

The names of the other militia officers are not well preserved in tradition, and the writer does not know of any record of them. Among the majors were J. W. Wines and John R. Dixson. Among the captains were D. M. Ingersol, John Burch, William Richey, Josiah Buskirk, Charles Shelton, James G. B. Patterson, Joseph Storm, Leonard Nicholson, Ruel Learned and Norman W. Pierce. Some of our old residents can remember the white plume, tipped with red, that decorated the hat of the militia officer.

SECOND INDIANA REGIMENT IN MEXICO.

On the 8th day of June, 1846, a company from Greene county was accepted by the governor, and on the

twenty-second day of June was mustered into the service as Company E, Second Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. Lovell H. Rousseau was captain, Adam Stropes, an old soldier who was wounded at the battle of Horse Shoe, was first lieutenant, and David Erwin was second lieutenant.

The regiment was engaged in the battle of Buena Vista on February 23, 1847, and Company E lost in that engagement three killed and seven wounded.

Captain Rousseau became a famous major-general in the war of the Rebellion, and later was a member of congress from the Louisville district in Kentucky, and still later was a brigadier general in the regular army.

FOURTEENTH INDIANA REGIMENT.

On the call of President Lincoln for seventy-five thousand volunteers, a company was organized in Greene county and E. H. C. Cavins was elected captain. The company was not accepted at that time, for the reason that the call was filled. On the first call for three hundred thousand the company was accepted, and assigned as Company D, in the Fourteenth Regiment of Indiana Volunteer Infantry, Colonel Nathan Kimball commanding the regiment.

The regiment had been organized originally for one year, and Company D of the one year's service refused

to enlist for three years, and the company took its place in the regiment and reported for duty at Terre Haute, May 7, 1861, and E. H. C. Cavins was commissioned captain. The regiment was mustered into the three years' service on June 7, 1861, being the first regiment mustered into the three years' service in Indiana. This made Captain Cavins the junior captain in the regiment, but on the expiration of its term of service he was colonel of the regiment, which was armed with smooth-bore muskets altered from flint lock to percussion lock, except that five Enfield rifles were issued to each company. The regiment afterwards armed itself with Enfield or Springfield rifles from the battlefields on which it was engaged, completing its arming at Antietam.

On the 5th of July, 1861, the regiment left Indianapolis for western Virginia, and was in active campaign there until June 30, 1862, when it embarked at Alexandria, Virginia, and joined the Army of the Potomac on the second day of July at Harrison's Landing, and was assigned to the Second Corps. From that time, during the term of its service, it shared the fortunes, honors, dangers and hardships of the Second army corps. The engagements in which it participated where any of the regiment were killed, or mortally wounded, were Cheat Mountain, Greenbrier, Kernstown, Harrison's Landing, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Morton's Ford, Wilderness,

Spottsylvania, Totopotomy, and Cold Harbor. The regiment was in fifty-nine other engagements, and detachments from the regiment were in six other engagements, and veterans and recruits were in eleven other engagements.

The losses of the regiment were one hundred and fifty-five killed or mortally wounded, four hundred and thirty-seven wounded, seventy-two died of disease, two hundred and seventy-two discharged on account of disease, one hundred and thirty-six discharged by general orders, and forty-nine discharged on account of wounds.

The percentage of killed, excluding non-combatants, resignations, discharges on account of disease and general orders and desertions, was over twenty-five per cent., and excluding the same, more wounds were received in battle than there were soldiers in the regiment. This does not include killed and wounded, after the veterans and recruits were transferred to the Twentieth Regiment.

In Company D there were forty recruits, five of whom were killed and eighteen wounded before the recruits were transferred to the Twentieth Indiana Regiment.

This heavy loss among the recruits was probably caused by so many of them going into the Wilderness campaign, just after their enlistment, and before they learned to protect themselves. The last battle was Cold Harbor, after which the veterans and recruits were trans-

ferred to the Twentieth Regiment, Indiana Volunteers, and participated in all the battles in which Hancock's famous corps was engaged, the last engagement being at Appomattox.

The regiment is classed as one of Fox's fighting regiments.

TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT, FIRST HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Late in May, 1861, E. E. Rose, a veteran of the Mexican war, began to raise a company, of which he became captain. William Bough, another veteran of the Mexican war, who was wounded at the battle of Buena Vista, was first lieutenant, and Spencer L. Bryan was second lieutenant. The company was assigned as Company C, Twenty-first Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and the regiment was mustered into service on the 24th day of July, 1861, for three years, with James W. McMillen as colonel.

The following week it was ordered East, reaching Baltimore on the 3d of August, where it remained until February 19, 1862, during which time it participated in General Lockwood's expedition to the eastern shore of Virginia.

The regiment sailed from Baltimore to Newport News, from which place it embarked on the 4th day

of March, 1862, and sailed with Butler's expedition. On the 15th day of April it left Ship Island and was at the mouth of the Southwest Pass during the bombardment of Forts St. Phillip and Jackson.

On the 29th day of April a part of the regiment landed in the rear of St. Phillip and waded across to the Quarantine, while the others went through Pass L'Outre up the Mississippi to New Orleans. This part of the regiment was the first of Butler's army to touch the New Orleans wharf on the 1st of May, and immediately marched up into the city, the regimental band playing "Picayune Butler's Coming, Coming."

The regiment went into camp at Algiers, where it remained until the 13th of May, making frequent forages into the interior. It captured many steamers on Red River and the sea-going blockade runner Fox on the gulf coast.

On the 1st of June it was landed at Baton Rouge, where it remained until the post was evacuated. On the 5th of August it participated in the battle of Baton Rouge, fighting for over three and a half hours against an entire brigade without faltering, and sustaining a loss of one hundred and twenty-six killed and wounded.

On the 8th of September it surprised Waller's Texas Rangers at Des Allemands, killing twelve and capturing thirty-five persons. In October the regiment was sent to Berwich Bay, where it remained until the later part of February, 1863.

During its stay here portions of the regiment were temporarily transferred to gunboats, and participated in almost daily engagements with the iron clad "Cotton," and took part in the engagement at Cornet's Bridge and the destruction of the "Cotton."

In February, 1863, the regiment was changed from an infantry regiment to heavy artillery, and was designated as the First Heavy Artillery.

It took part in the engagements at Camp Bisland, Port Hudson, Sabin Pass, Red River expedition and the reduction of Forts Morgan and Gaines, and Spanish Fort, and the capture of Mobile. Captain Rose resigned on the 8th of December, 1863, after which time Captain William Bough had command of Company C until the close of the war.

THIRTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

Company F, Thirty-first Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, was organized in September, 1861, with William B. Squire captain, John T. Smith, first lieutenant, and William Thompson, second lieutenant. The regiment was mustered into service September 15, 1861, with Charles Cruft as colonel. Later Lieutenant John T. Smith became colonel.

Soon after it went to Kentucky and went into camp at Calhoun, where it remained until February 12, 1862,

when it entered upon its march to Fort Donelson, participated in that engagement on the 13th and 14th and lost in killed twelve, wounded fifty-two, and missing four. Later it marched to Fort Henry, and in the latter part of March was transported to Pittsburg Landing. Engaged two days at Shiloh and lost in killed twenty-two, wounded one hundred and ten, missing ten.

After this engagement it was assigned to the Fourth Division of the Army of Ohio, under command of General Nelson, and marched toward Cornet, and participated in the siege of that place.

After the siege was raised, it moved with Buell's army through northern Mississippi and Alabama into Tennessee. In September the regiment fell back to Louisville with Buell's army, and after Bragg was driven out of Kentucky it returned to Nashville. Its next battle was at Stone River on the 31st day of December, 1862, and January 1 and 2, 1863, where it lost in killed five, and wounded forty-six. On the 19th and 20th of September it was engaged in the battle of Chickamauga, under command of Colonel John T. Smith, sustaining a loss of five killed and sixty-six wounded.

The regiment then crossed the Tennessee river and encamped at Bridgeport. While here, on the 1st day of January, 1864, the regiment reinlisted, and in February proceeded to Indianapolis on veteran furlough.

In the Atlanta campaign the regiment was in the

Fourth Corps and participated in many battles and skirmishes. After the capture of Atlanta it followed Hood's army to Pulaski, Tennessee, still in the Fourth Corps, and on the 15th day of December, 1864, participated in the battle of Nashville, where it sustained a loss of ten killed and thirty-three wounded. After the battle it followed the enemy as far as Huntsville, Alabama, and returned to Nashville, where it remained until after the close of the war. In June and July, 1865, the regiment moved with its corps to New Orleans, and joining Sheridan's army was transported to Texas, forming part of the army of observations until December 8th, when it was mustered out of service.

The engagements in which any of the regiment were killed or mortally wounded were Fort Donelson, Shiloh, Resaca, Stone River, Chickamauga, Rocky Face Ridge, Resaca, Pine Mountain, Chattahoochee, Marietta, Jonesborough, Atlanta Campaign, and Nashville. The regiment was present at Fort Henry, Perryville, Hoover's Gap, Smyrna Station, Franklin and many other smaller engagements.

The number of reported killed are one hundred and twenty, wounded three hundred and twelve. The probabilities are that a considerable number of those reported as missing in battle were killed. The regiment is classed as one of Fox's fighting regiments.

FORTY-THIRD INDIANA REGIMENT.

On the 29th day of August, 1861, Company C, Forty-third Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, was organized with Elijah Edington, captain; Henry Roach, a Mexican war soldier, as first lieutenant, and Joseph A. Burcham as second lieutenant.

The regiment was organized at Terre Haute on the 27th day of September, 1861, with George K. Steele, as colonel. Soon thereafter it moved to Spottsville, Kentucky, and from thence to Calhoun, where it remained in camp until the latter part of February, 1862.

It was then transferred to Missouri and attached to General Pope's army, engaging in the siege of New Madrid, and Island No. 10. It was afterwards detailed on duty with Commodore Foote's gun-boat fleet in the reduction of Fort Pillow, serving sixty-nine days in that campaign.

This regiment was the first Union regiment to land in the city of Memphis, and with the Forty-sixth Indiana, constituted the entire garrison, holding that place for two weeks, until reinforced.

In July it was ordered up White River in Arkansas, and subsequently to Helena. In December it marched to Grenada, Mississippi, with Howe's expedition, and on its return to Helena accompanied the expedition to Yazoo Pass.

At the battle of Helena, on the 4th day of July, 1863, the regiment was especially distinguished, alone supporting a battery that was three times charged by the enemy, repulsing each attack, and finally capturing a full rebel regiment larger in point of numbers than its own strength. The gallantry of the regiment on this occasion was to a great extent over-shadowed by the surrender of Vicksburg on the same day, and the resting on the laurels of Gettysburg after three days of heavy battle. The regiment took part in General Steele's campaign of Little Rock, and aided in the capture of that place. On the 1st of January, 1864, the regiment re-enlisted at Little Rock, the veterans remustered numbering about four hundred. In March it moved with the expedition of General Steele from Little Rock, which was intended to co-operate with Bank's Red River expedition, and was in the battles at Elkins Ford, Jenkins Ferry, Camden and Marks Mills, near Saline River. At the latter place on the 30th of April the brigade to which it was attached, while guarding a train of four hundred wagons returning from Camden to Pine Bluffs, was furiously attacked by about six thousand of Marmaduke's cavalry. The Forty-third lost nearly two hundred in killed, wounded and missing in this engagement. Among the captured were one hundred and four of the re-enlisted veterans. After its return to Little Rock the regiment proceeded to Indiana, on veteran furlough, reaching Indianapolis on the 10th of June. Upon its arrival the regiment volunteered to go to Frankfort, Kentucky, then threatened by Morgan's cavalry, and remained there until the Confederate forces left central Kentucky. On its return the regiment had a skirmish with Jesse's guerillas near Eminence, Kentucky.

Upon the expiration of its veteran furlough, the regiment was detailed to guard Confederate prisoners, at Camp Morton, and remained on that duty until the close of the war.

FIFTY-NINTH REGIMENT.

In December, 1861, Company E, Fifty-ninth Regiment, was organized, and Aden G. Cavins was commissioned captain; Benjamin S. Brookshire, first lieutenant; Merritt C. Taylor, second lieutenant. About the same time Company D was organized with Russell A. Belden captain, Andrew J. Mason first lieutenant, and later Gibson C. Brandon second lieutenant.

Later Captain Cavins was promoted to major of the Ninety-seventh Indiana Regiment, and Lieutenant Osbon was commissioned captain of Company E.

The regiment was mustered into the service for three years on the 11th of February, 1862, at Gosport, Indiana, with Jesse I. Alexander as colonel.

On February 13th the regiment was ordered

to New Albany. On the 18th it left on transports for Cairo, and arrived there on the 20th, and on the following day embarked for Commerce, Missouri, and was the first regiment to report to General Pope for duty with the Army of the Mississippi. It was among the first regiments to enter New Madrid, and took possession of Fort Thompson at that place. On the 7th of April it crossed the Mississippi River and assisted in the capture of five thousand prisoners at Tiptonville. It returned to New Madrid on April 10th, embarked and proceeded with the fleet to Fort Pillow. It returned to New Madrid and thence to Hamburg, Tennessee, by transport.

From the 24th of April to May 29th the regiment was engaged in most of the skirmishes and reconnaissances during the march to the siege of Corinth, and after the enemy evacuated the city the regiment followed to Booneville, and then returned to the locality of Corinth. During the summer the regiment went on several expeditions, and returned to Corinth, and was engaged on the 3d and 4th of October in the battle of Corinth, and after the defeat of the enemy joined in the pursuit to the Hatchie River, and again returned to Corinth on the 10th of October.

The regiment was nearly always on a march or a fight. On the 2d of November it marched to Grand junction, thence to Davis Mills and Moscow, thence to Cold Water, Holly Springs, Oxford, Yocan River, thence

back to Oxford, thence to Lumpkin Mill, thence in front of the rebel fortifications at Vicksburg, where on the 22d of May, 1863, the regiment participated in the assault, sustaining a loss of one hundred and twenty-six killed and wounded. The regiment at the time was in the Seventeenth Corps, General F. P. Blair commanding, and with it marched up the Yazoo River to Satartia, returning to its old position on the 4th of June, where it remained until the surrender on the 4th of July, 1863.

The regiment remained at Vicksburg until September 13th, when it embarked on transport and went to Helena, where it remained until the 28th of September, and then embarked for Memphis. On the 5th of October went by rail to Corinth, thence to Glendale. On the 19th of October started for Chattanooga, and arrived there in time to take part in the grand victory of Missionary Ridge. On the 17th of December, began its return to Bridgeport, Alabama, where the regiment was transferred to the Fifteenth Army Corps, under command of General John A. Logan. On the 23d of December it started for Huntsville, Alabama, and while there the regiment re-enlisted as a veteran organization on the 1st day of January, 1864. After going home on veteran furlough the regiment returned to Huntsville on the 2d of April. Thence in June to Kingston, Georgia, where it joined Sherman's army, on its march to Atlanta. After several expeditions, one of which was in East Lawrence, after

Wheeler's cavalry, on the 14th of November, it moved towards Atlanta, and shared the honors, dangers and victories of Sherman's grand march to the sea, and finally participated in the grand review at Washington. The regiment was mustered out of service at Louisville, Kentucky, on the 17th day of July, 1865. It traveled by rail three thousand and seven hundred miles, by water four thousand six hundred and eighteen miles, and by land five thousand three hundred and five miles.

SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT, OR SIXTH CAVALRY.

In August, 1862, Company H, Seventy-first Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, was organized, and John J. Starnes was commissioned captain, John T. Owen, first lieutenant, and H. D. Watts, second lieutenant.

The regiment was organized at Terre Haute, and on the 18th day of August, 1862, it was mustered into service with Melville D. Topping as lieutenant colonel. Before the regiment was drilled, before they received their promised bounty, and before they were required by law to leave the state, at the request of Governor Morton, every man volunteered to go to Kentucky, which state was then being invaded by a large Confederate force. The regiment, with a few other troops, met an overwhelming

force at Richmond, Kentucky, on the 30th of August, where Lieutenant Colonel Topping and Major Conkling were killed, the regiment sustaining a loss of two hundred and fifteen killed and wounded, and three hundred and forty-seven prisoners. Two hundred and twenty-five escaped. The prisoners were immediately parolled and returned to Terre Haute. After they were exchanged four hundred of them were sent in December, 1862, to Muldraugh Hill, Kentucky, to guard the railroad, and on the 28th day of December were attacked by a force of four thousand men under General John H. Morgan, and after fighting an hour and a half were captured and paroled. They then returned to Indianapolis, where they remained until August 26, 1863.

On the 22d day of February, 1863, the regiment was authorized to be changed into cavalry, and became the Sixth Regiment, Indiana Cavalry. In October, 1863, the regiment was sent to East Tennessee and was engaged in the siege of Knoxville and active operations against General Longstreet, losing many men killed and wounded. In the spring of 1864 it was ordered to Mt. Sterling, and afterwards to Nicholsonville. On the 29th of April it left for Georgia and on the 11th of May joined Sherman's army, then in front of Dalton, and was assigned to the cavalry corps of the Army of Ohio, under General Stoneman. In the Atlanta campaign, they participated in all of the cavalry operations, and were engaged at

Tunnel Hill, Red Clay, Resaca, Cassville, Kenesaw Mountain and other engagements. The regiment aided in the capture of Altoona Pass, and was the first to take possession of and raise the flag on Lost Mountain. On the 27th of July it started with Stoneman on his raid to Macon, Georgia, and in that expedition lost one hundred and sixty-six men in killed, wounded and captured. On the 28th day of August it left Marietta and returned to Nashville.

On September 25th it left Nashville with Croxton's cavalry to assist in repelling the invasion of middle Tennessee by General Forrest. This expedition was commanded by General Loval H. Rousseau, the same officer who was captain of the Mexican war company, raised in Greene county. The expedition lasted twenty days and resulted in the defeat of General Forrest at Pulaski, Tennessee, on September 27th, and his pursuit to Florence and Waterloo, in Alabama. At Pulaski the regiment lost twenty-three men in killed and wounded. On the 1st of November it started by rail to Dalton, Georgia, and on the 26th returned to Nashville; on the 15th and 16th of December it participated in the battle in front of Nashville and followed in pursuit of Hood's retreating army. It returned to Nashville on the 1st of April, 1865, and moved to Pulaski, with the Second Brigade, Sixth Division Cavalry Corps, Military Division of Mississippi. On the 17th of June

part of the regiment was mustered out at Pulaski, Tennessee, and on the 27th of June the recruits were consolidated with the recruits of the Fifth Cavalry, and they were designated as the Sixth Cavalry, and served under Colonel Cortland C. Matson in middle Tennessee until the 15th of September, 1865, and was mustered out of service at Murfreesboro.

NINETY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

The Ninety-seventh Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, was organized in the seventh congressional district in August, 1862, with Robert F. Catterson as lieutenant colonel. The regiment was largely made up in Greene county. Aden G. Cavins was commissioned major and later lieutenant colonel and colonel. The following companies were made up in Greene county: Company A, A. J. Axtell, captain; Nathaniel Crane, first lieutenant; John Catron, second lieutenant; Company E, Thomas Flinn, captain; Joseph T. Oliphant, first lieutenant; Elijah Mitchell, second lieutenant; Company C, John W. Carmichael, captain; Jacob E. Fletcher, first lieutenant; William F. Jerrall, second lieutenant; Company G, John Fields, captain; William Hatfield, first lieutenant; Henry Gastineau, second lieutenant; and part of Company I, and part of Company F.

The regiment was mustered in the service September 20, 1862, at Terre Haute.

On November 9th it was ordered to Memphis, Tennessee, and was assigned to the Third Brigade, First Division, Seventeenth Army Corps, and marched on several expeditions and finally went into winter quarters at Lagrange, Tennessee. In June, 1863, it was ordered to Vicksburg and joined Sherman's army. After the surrender of Vicksburg it pushed on to Jackson, Mississippi. The advance reached Jackson on the 9th of July, and there was constant skirmishing until the 16th.

The regiment returned to Black River, and after tearing up many miles of railroad went to Vicksburg, and thence by boat to Memphis. In October the regiment joined the army near Chattanooga Creek and engaged in the battle at Chattanooga on the 25th of November, and at Missionary Ridge. They followed the retreating army to near Ringgold, and there were ordered to east Tennessee to relieve General Burnside.

After the retreat of Longstreet from east Tennessee they returned with the corps to Scottsboro, Alabama, and remained until the Atlanta campaign in May, 1864. At this time the regiment was in the Third Brigade, Fourth Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, under command of General John A. Logan. It moved to Resaca and engaged in battle on the 14th and 15th.

On the 27th it engaged the enemy at Dallas; on June 1st at the battle of New Hope Church; on the 15th at Big Shanty; on the 27th at Kenesaw Mountain,

where the regiment lost in killed and wounded seventy out of three hundred engaged. It was engaged in the entire battle of Atlanta, and on July 22d captured the Fifth Tennessee Confederate regiment, that being the regiment that killed General McPherson. It was engaged at Ezra Chapel on July 28th, and later at the battle of Jonesboro. On the 1st of September it reached Lovejoy, and on the 3d of October engaged the enemy in pursuit of Hood. On the 12th of November it started on the march to the sea. On the 29th of November it engaged the enemy at Griswoldville, Georgia; on the 8th of December engaging the enemy at Little Oghuchu River; on December 21st it entered Savannah, and was present at the capture of Columbia, South Carolina, on the 15th day of February, 1865; on the 25th day of March it was at the battle of Bentonville, North Carolina, thence moved to Goldsboro, thence to Richmond, Virginia, thence to Washington City, and was on the grand parade and review. It was mustered out of service on the 9th day of June, 1865, at Washington City.

The regiment sustained losses of forty-six killed, one hundred and forty-six wounded, one hundred and forty-nine died of disease. It marched three thousand miles, lost three color bearers in assault on 15th and 27th of June, 1864.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTEENTH REGIMENT.

The One Hundred and Fifteenth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, was organized at Indianapolis, and mustered into the service for six months on the 17th day of August, 1863, Colonel John R. Mahan commanding. Company A was recruited in Greene county, with Spencer L. Bryan captain; Merritt C. Taylor, first lieutenant, and Addison C. Sanders, second lieutenant. The regiment left Indianapolis September 16th, and proceeded through Kentucky to Nicholsonville. On September 24th it moved to Cumberland Gap, passing through Crab Orchard, and reached Cumberland Gap on October 3d. On the 6th it marched southward, passing through Tazewell and across Clinch River, Clinch Mountain, and Holsten River, and entered Morristown on the 8th. On the 10th it reached Blue Spring, where it met the enemy and drove them for fifteen miles. Then the regiment moved to Greenville. On November 6th it marched to Ball's Gap, where it suffered greatly from the want of food and clothing, so much so that the brigade to which they belonged has since been called "the Persimmon Brigade," on account of the command living largely upon persimmons for a part of the time. During the winter of 1863 and 1864 until their term of service expired, they were in the mountains of east Tennessee, marching almost shoeless over rough roads, and endured many hardships. The regiment was mustered out of service in February, 1864.

This was the last organized company formed in Greene county. Before this time many of the boys of the county had gone into other regiments, and after this time some went as recruits to the regiments already formed, some as substitutes for drafted men, and some were allured into other counties on account of the local bounties offered.

GREENE COUNTY SIXTY-NINE YEARS AGO.

BY HENRY BAKER.

Sixty-nine years ago, October 20, 1839, the parents of the writer, with their family of an even half dozen boys, came in wagons from Niagara county, New York, by way of Indianapolis, to Greene county, Indiana.

The state was only twenty-three years old, new and wild, and Indianapolis was less than twenty years old, with a population of less than two thousand; the first state house was then new and was the pride of all the state.

Sixty-nine years ago was eight years before the first railroad was built in the state, and thirty years before the first railroad was built in Greene county. How vast the difference! The first telegraph line in the county was in 1870. Prior to that date all messages had to go and come by the old horseback mail routes, through the dense woods and wild prairies, as best the way could be found from one point to another, since all the roads went the nearest way and on the best ground, regardless of lines, and all rivers and small streams had to be ferried or forded. Costly bridges have long since taken the place of cheap ferry boats and puncheon bridges.

Sixty-nine years ago the entrance price of what was known as congress land was one dollar and a quarter per acre, and what was known as canal land two dollars and fifty cents an acre, and swamp land was twelve and one-half cents per acre; there were thousands of acres of the latter in Greene county that no one wanted at any price. This same land, after ditching and tiling, is now the best land in the county. At the date referred to not one-half of the land in the county had been entered, and not one-tenth part had been fenced for cultivation.

Land was cheap and there were thousands of acres of the best land in the county on the market waiting for buyers. It is notable that the last entries of land was the best land in the county, and this also held good in most all parts of the state. Labor was cheap, and the average farm hand could get only about five or six dollars a month, working from ten to twelve hours a day, in clearing and plowing among the trees and stumps, a thing that but few farmers have to do now, all of which was hard work in the strictest sense of the term, and he who saved his hard earnings could have at the end of the year money enough laid by to enter forty acres of congress land and some to spare at five dollars a month, and many a young man in this way secured a farm that made him and his chosen life partner a pleasant home and a good living in their old age. Most all of the tim-

bered land was covered with the finest saw timber known in the history of the state, the best of which, at saw-mill prices, was only about fifty cents a hundred feet, and with but few buyers. Now, the same grade is worth five or six dollars a hundred feet. Not sixty years ago the biggest and best poplar, white-oak and walnut trees would sell from one to two dollars a tree, according to the locality; they would now be worth twenty-five or fifty dollars a tree.

Most of the houses in the county were log houses and required but little lumber in the building, and many were built without any kind of lumber in the construction, some without nails or glass. The old-time puncheon floors and clapboard doors were common, and were a great saving in the lumber in the log cabin homes of the early settlers. All the first houses of the early settlers were built in this way for many years, as the nearest place to get lumber was at Vincennes, Terre Haute, or Indianapolis, and until waterpower saw-mills sprung up on the creeks, early in the twenties, the first of which was the grist and saw-mill of Colonel Levi Fellows on Plummer creek in Plummer township, now Taylor township, that supplied the lumber for the country for many miles around and also made the meal and flour, doing away with the hominy block, the hand mills and horse mills that cracked the corn from which "dodger" and pone bread were made.

A good horse or a good yoke of oxen would sell for

about twenty-five dollars each. Oxen were then used for heavy hauling more than horses. Two horses or two yoke of oxen would pay the price of forty acres of congress land, or four hundred and fifty acres of swamp land. Who wouldn't wish for the prices and times of sixty or seventy years ago, when a very little money had to go a long way? When the average farmer's tax for a whole year was about five or six dollars—not one-twentieth part of what it is now? And this was when men were honest and grafting was scarcely known.

In the spring of 1861 the writer entered the last forty-acre tract of canal land at two dollars and fifty cents an acre in Fair Play township, and the first year's tax was ninety-three cents, and the cry was hard times.

Sixty-nine years ago there were only two mail routes in the country and those were horseback routes, and only once a week. One was from Sullivan to Bedford, the other from Washington to Point Commerce, both by way of Bloomfield. What pay the mail carrier and postmaster received is not known to the writer; it is not likely that any of them got to be immensely rich. So meager was the pay of the postoffices that postmasters had to be almost drafted into service. The postage on a single letter as twenty-five cents. The writer has a few letters bearing the date of 1839 that have the mark of twenty-five cents, which he is keeping as a relic of olden times. There were no stamps or envelopes in use at that

time; it was cash in advance, or on delivery, just as the writer saw fit, but almost invariably the receiver had the postage to pay. Paying the postage by the receiver was termed "lifting a letter." Money was often hard to get. The price of a day's work on a farm was twenty-five cents, working from sunrise until sunset, two and one-half bushels of corn at ten cents would, either of them, pay the desired twenty-five cents for postage, and when the contents were scanned and found to be a dun for a debt long past due, or "I take my pen in hand to inform you that I am well and hope these few lines will find you enjoying the same blessing," the feeling toward the writer can better be imagined than told, after the payment of the twenty-five cents.

At the date referred to there wasn't a frame church or school house in the county, and but very few frame houses of any kind. Point Commerce, Fair Play, Bloomfield, Scotland, Newberry and Linton were the only towns in the county, and the entire population was scarcely over two or three hundred. The old court house at Bloomfield was then new, and served for many years as a meeting house for all denominations. The first church in the county was built in Linton in 1842 (Methodist), where an organization had been made in 1830. The first name of the town, as well as the first name of the postoffice, was New Jerusalem, and thus remained until the name was changed to Linton some time in the

thirties. Such is the history of the first church in the county as given by the late Samuel Baldwin Harrah, one of the first settlers at Linton, a lifelong member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Mrs. Nancy Fincher, yet a resident of Linton, and who is nearing the century mark, is the only person left that was a member at the time of the building of the first church in the county, which was at Linton in 1842.

The early preachers had many difficulties to overcome, as but few of them were college graduates or polished scholars, so also with the early teachers, and they well earned the scanty pay they labored hard for. Ministers generally preached for the good of the soul and for whatever the people saw fit to give them. The early settlers kindly tendered the use of their log cabin homes to the preachers of all denominations for preaching, and all other meetings, and in the winter for night spelling schools. As there were no clubs or secret orders to take up the time of the average church members and others not connected with any church, as they do now, nearly everybody went to meeting, miles and miles away, in all kinds of weather and over all kinds of roads, in their homespun suits, either on foot, on horseback or in the old-time linchpin wagons, seated in hickory bark bottomed chairs, happy as happy could be, and in time of "big meetings" and "camp meetings," that often lasted for weeks, everybody went to "meetin'," and nearly

everybody "jined" the church, and everybody took part in the singing of the old familiar hymns, such as "Happy Day," "The Old Ship of Zion," "Our Bondage Here Shall End By and By." The writer hasn't forgotten yet how the good sisters and brothers, too, used to sing and shout and shake hands. Times have changed somewhat in the last sixty years or more, and those whom we knew in those good old days are about all gone home.

Prior to 1850 all schools were subscription, and for a term of about three months each winter, and the ruling price was one dollar or one dollar and fifty cents a student, according to the teacher and his or her qualifications. We used to have some good teachers and some very poor ones. The opportunities for good schools were poor and many neighborhoods had no schools.

In the summer of 1840 two brothers and the writer, who was then under eight years old, attended a three months' school in an old log house that was but little better than a rail pen, so far as comfort was concerned, the house being without chinking or "daubing," an opening was made for a door, but no door, two openings were made for windows, but no sash or glass were in them. An opening for a stick and clay chimney about six feet square was in one end of our "college in the woods," but stood open all summer, good ventilation, but in our case it was a little too much so, on cold rainy days and cool mornings, as we could not make a fire except in an iron

kettle set in the middle of the room, in which was placed a little fire, where we warmed our hands and toasted our feet, occasionally, for not a child in the school wore shoes and stockings. A school day was all day long, and the days were very long for us tow-headed, barefooted children where we sat and wearily swung our bare feet and legs all the day, while mosquitoes were not forgetful of us in plying their bills on our bare feet and legs, thus reminding us that they, too, had to live. We had light that shone in on us between the logs of the house on all sides; we had to rule our paper by hand, and write with goose-quill pens; we had no charts, globes, blackboards or maps, and but little of anything to make school interesting or instructive. Our teacher was a good Christian woman and we all loved her as we did our mothers. She went to heaven a long time ago. Of those who attended that school there yet live two besides myself.

After this school there was a period of six years that myself and the rest of our family had no schooling except what our mother gave us at home, for the reason that no schools were near enough for us to attend, which proved a calamity to us. At the end of the six years a cheap log house was built two and one-half miles away, after the blacksmith shop style, as most all school houses were then built. Here we attended school again after a vacation of six years. This was in the fall of 1846. A few years afterward we had the first public schools, but

not in time to do us much good. As a fair sample of how cheap many of the first school houses of the county were, one in Washington township, built by the lowest bidder for fifty-nine dollars, of the blacksmith shop style, is called to mind.

The early farmers had hard times and dark days in more ways than one, while they had sunshine and flowers in other ways. This the writer knows something about from actual experience.

Sixty-nine years ago there was but one buggy in the county. The axles were wooden and with linchpins, the same as the old-time wagons had. But few of the farmers could afford a wagon, but many of them had a substitute which they called a truck wagon, a description of which would be too much to give in print. The old-time farmers well recollect what a truck wagon was.

Many of the old settlers came here from Tennessee and North Carolina, and many of them moved all their household goods on pack horses, not including chairs, tables and bedsteads. It cost more to raise one bushel of corn or wheat sixty years ago than it costs now to raise four or five of either, yet in many ways we lived far better than we do now, and we had our "side range," so called, for all kinds of stock, and the man that didn't own a foot of land had the same right and privileges that all big land owners had, and no one dared to molest him in his God-given right—a right that no poor man can now enjoy.

Hogs fattened in the woods, that never tasted corn or slop, and cattle that never ate hay made better beef than we now get from the city markets, and it was as good as it was cheap; and meat of some kind we had on our tables three times a day the year around, which did not cost twenty or twenty-five cents a pound, as it does now. And besides this we had all kinds of game and fish that was unmolested by law, and if hog meat or beef ran short, as was sometimes the case, we could go to the woods and lay claim to any part of the game that was in abundance and no one dared to interfere, and if we failed to raise turkeys for the holidays or any other time we could buy a fat turkey for twenty-five cents, and if we did not have the twenty-five cents we could go to the woods and shoot the real wild turkey and have the sport free. The streams and ponds had fish in abundance that we could catch as we pleased. The heavens swarmed every fall and winter with wild ducks, geese, pigeons and prairie chickens more plentiful than blackbirds, and quail as plentiful as those we read of in Bible times.

Sixty-nine years ago we had the real, genuine maple syrup and sugar, luxuries that but few can now have. The prices were five cents a pound for the sugar and twenty cents a gallon for the syrup. The bees made honey in the hollow trees in the woods, and we "sopped" our pancakes and biscuits on both sides in the maple syrup and honey, and the ham gravy from the hogs fat-

tened in the woods, and ribs and backbones and "dodger" bread our mothers used to roast and bake by the old-time fire-places in our boyhood days can never be enjoyed again or forgotten in the dim future.

The early settlers lived at home and boarded at the same place, and their latch strings hung on the outside of their doors for all their neighbors alike, and in going to a neighbor's house they rapped on the door and at the same time called out in a loud voice, "Who keeps house?" If at home the response, "Housekeeper"—that meant come in—"Good morning; throw your hat on the bed and take a 'cheer' (chair). How's all the folks?" Style and manners had no part in the lives of the early settlers. They wore their homespun and buckskin suits when and where they pleased. And the young man who was fortunate enough to be the owner of a horse rode to "meetin'" with his best girl behind him with her arm gently twined about her gallant beau, just to keep from falling off, you see, and many a rosy-cheeked bride in this way rode many miles behind her happy husband to the infair, as infairs were then common.

In the long time ago we burned tallow candles, or "dips," as they were then termed, for lights, and in the absence of candles we often burned any kind of soft grease at the end of a rag out of a saucer or other shallow dish, that made a good substitute for a light. And, many a fair maiden entertained her blushing beau by this

kind of a light, while the old folks snoozed away the wee hours of the night. This fact the writer well knows, for he has been there.

Jack Maber's history of Greene county, written in 1875, recites the fact that the first white man buried in Eel River township was interred in a poplar trough made expressly for the occupant. Mrs. Josephine Andrews, widow of William C. Andrews, one of the founders of Worthington, tells of early coffins made of hickory bark, when in the peeling season a tree of sufficient size was selected, the bark chopped around about a foot from the ground and again about six or seven feet higher up the tree. The bark was then split up and down the tree, when it was taken off in a whole piece, and so placed in the ground, and spread open enough to take the corpse in, when the bark was again closed up and the burial in a hickory bark coffin was so completed. This was when there were no saw-mills in the county from which to get lumber for coffins, and this did not require much skill or labor in the making. John Weatherwax used to tell of the making of coffins out of clapboards of white-oak timber.

The first saw-mills in the county were the whip saw-mills, but it was a very slow way of making lumber, and about the first mill of the kind in the county was operated by Benjamin and Jesse Stafford, brothers, on the farm where now lives Henry C. Morgan, in Stafford town-

ship, where some of the lumber is yet in use that was sawed about 1818. After the buildings made of the lumber sawed by the first water power saw-mill in the county, lumber of all kinds was cheap, and coffins were cheap, as there was but little material or labor used in the making. My father was a cabinet maker by trade, so coffin making was a part of his business. The best grade poplar lumber was only fifty cents a hundred feet, so the amount used in making a common-sized coffin cost less than twenty-five cents, and for a child's coffin five or ten cents, to which add the work, and the entire cost would be about fifty cents or one dollar—no lining, no costly handles, no plates with "Father" or "Mother" engraved on them. The highest priced coffin I ever knew my father to make was six dollars, and he made many for nothing. The first hearse in the county was about the time of the building of the Indiana & Dayton Railroad, about forty years ago. In the spring of 1842 two men came to my father's shop driving a yoke of oxen, hitched to a sled, drawn through the mud. They wanted a coffin made as quickly as possible. It was made while they waited and placed on the sled without any kind of covering, and was taken to the house, four miles away, where lay the corpse. After the corpse was laid in the coffin it was again placed on the sled and was so followed to the cemetery by the friends and relatives. Such funerals were quite common in early times. Contrast the present prices of coffins or caskets with those of fifty or sixty years ago.

Owing to a scarcity of preachers their services could not be had at funerals, so funeral sermons were often deferred for many weeks, months or years, as best suited the early-time preachers.

The early preachers and justices of the peace did not receive much pay for performing marriage ceremonies. Many amusing incidents might be related of early-time weddings, one in particular—that of Robert Inman and Rhoda Wines, the father and mother of the writer's wife, in the early spring of 1832. Elisha Cushman, a justice of the peace of Bloomfield, performed the marriage ceremony at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Wines, well known to almost every one in the county, or at Linton (known at that time as New Jerusalem). The distance from Bloomfield was about fifteen miles. The justice of the peace rode over in the morning on horseback, married the happy couple, got his horse fed and a good dinner and returned in the evening, and charged fifty cents for his services.

Near where Linton now is lived a young man, in the early forties, who concluded it was not best to live longer single. He started to Bloomfield, the county seat, fifteen miles away, early in the morning and on foot, to get a marriage license. He was without money to pay the fee, but trusted to luck for a credit, as the clerk often trusted his many friends in times of need. The road was all the way through the woods, and footmen nearly

always went where their business called them with their trusty rifles on their shoulders, ready for any and all kinds of game that might come in their way. So it was with young Moss (for that was his name), who went with his trusty gun, and on the way he shot a wild turkey, which he carried through to the clerk's office and traded it for the license.

Jacob Dobbins, a long-time justice of the peace of Richmond township, was never known to charge more than twenty-five cents for a marriage ceremony when at home, and only fifty cents when miles away.

THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

By Henry Baker.

It was in 1839 when my father moved his family in wagons from Niagara county, New York, to Greene county, Indiana. We were thirty-two days on the way. More days than it now takes hours to travel the same distance, seven hundred and fifty miles. His family consisted of my mother and an even half dozen small boys.

I was then just turned into my eighth year. Our parents and half of the boys have been long since passed away. My father came to the county the winter before looking for land and a location for himself and family, for a home in the wilds of Greene county, and he found it five miles east of Bloomfield, where the hills were almost like mountains and the hollows were so deep that we had to look straight up to see the sky. Here he bought one hundred and twenty acres and entered fifty-eight acres, making in all one hundred and seventy-eight acres, of which about thirty acres was cleared and was about worn out by continued cultivating in corn. A very cheap log house and barn were about all the improvements. My father got carpenter work until the 9th of July following, when he started home for his fami-

ly on foot, and walked the entire distance to New York, seven hundred and fifty miles, in the hottest weather in the summer. He arrived at home in just a month, and this was when he was fifty-two years old. Blackberries were just in their prime and he said he had blackberries all along the roadside the entire distance. The day he started from Bloomfield he mailed a letter to my mother saying he was going to start to walk home and he beat the letter through. Most all mail routes then were by horseback. The postage on a single letter was twenty-five cents, the price of two and one-half bushels of corn, or a day's work on a farm. The postage on all papers was paid by the subscribers.

On the 20th of September following (1839) he loaded his family and household goods into two wagons and bade old New York state a long farewell and drove through to the wilds of Greene county in just one month, all tired and worn out, and unloaded our goods and ourselves into the hardest-looking old log house that ever sheltered poor mortal flesh—just one room about sixteen by sixteen feet, with a very low loft. It was very close quarters for a family of eight, after leaving a good house in New York. We had everything to buy and but little to buy with. Corn was ten cents a bushel delivered; wheat, twenty-five to thirty-five cents; oats, ten cents. A good cow sold for seven or eight dollars, and most everybody had something to sell, and awfully cheap,

to the newcomers. Full grown chickens were six and one-half cents apiece. So great was the strife for a little ready cash that the prices looked fabulously small.

The winter following was a hard winter and with many deep snows; the roof to our cabin was of clapboards and weighted down with heavy-weight poles (not nailed) and was a good roof when there was no snow or rain and not much cold weather.

My two oldest brothers had their bed in the loft, where it took lots of clothes to keep from freezing. I shall never forget one night of an awful snow storm that sent snow all through our cabin, much to our discomfort. Next morning when mother had breakfast ready I was sent up the ladder to the loft to call my brothers to breakfast. I found the bed and the loft floor covered with two or three inches of snow, and my brothers sleeping soundly and wholly unconscious of the storm that raged through the night, as they were covered up head and ears. Before breakfast was over the fire from the old-time fireplace had warmed the loft floor so that the dirty snow water began to trickle down through the loft floor onto everything in the house, in a way that made us almost wish we were back in old New York state again. I assure you it was no place for girls with white dresses. Unfortunately our stick and mud chimney was wrong end up, as more than half the smoke came out in the room and up into the loft, to our great annoy-

ance. I haven't forgotten how often my mother cried over the situation that to her was almost past endurance. We wintered through as best we could, roasting on one side and freezing on the other. Before the next winter came around my father, with the help of my older brothers, turned the chimney the other end up, and made other improvements that were badly needed.

Our land was of a very poor quality, and made us but a poor support; the timber was first-class, no better anywhere, poplar, white oak, black oak, red oak, black and white walnut, sugar tree and beech, and many other varieties, as good as ever grew anywhere in the state. A large part of the land was good, while some was poor, fit only for fruit of various kinds. The virgin soil yielded bountiful crops of apples and peaches mostly that were not infested with insects that we now have to contend with. Nearly all the first orchards were raised from the seed plantings, and from which we had good apples; the yellow Bellflowers, the big Romanites, the Baldwins and many other varities that we now rarely see, and the peaches that grew in every fence corner and on every hillside, such as the old Mixon frees and clings, the Indian clings and frees, and almost a countless number that can't be named now. No peaches were then canned as we do now, but nearly every farm had their dry kilns, where they dried peaches and apples for the family use, as well as for sale, that yielded a good

profit. With the coming of white frost we had the wild grapes and the lusty pawpaws, that would tempt the appetite of an epicure. A little later on we had the hazelnuts and the big shellbark hickory nuts, that were plenty everywhere, and everybody laid in a good supply for the long winter evenings and cold days, to crack while they cracked jokes and ate the big apples that were laid by for winter use.

Less than a mile away was a waterpower saw grist mill, where we got logs sawed for the half, and our corn and heat ground for one-eighth toll, when there was plenty of water to run the mill, and that was generally in the late fall, winter and early spring. In the summer time there was but little sawing or grinding done for lack of water. Then the only chance was the hand mills, horse mills and hominy blocks that were then common, or a trip to the Vincennes mills, forty-five miles away. That used to take three or four days to make the trip and return. Milling was often a serious matter to the man who had no team or wagon to go to mill with. It would often be the case that families had to live many weeks in succession without meal or flour—their living being roasting ears, hominy and potatoes, with wild meat, which was then plentiful. Most of the early dry milling was on horseback, or sleds (without snow) or on truck wagons drawn by oxen, many, many miles, and in bad roads and often bad weather.

Here we lived in the old log house until we built a frame house in the summer of 1844, into which we moved the next winter. Lumber was all sawed at the half, shingles were hand-made, and all other work. The house is yet standing and in good repair, and is about the oldest frame house in the county. My mother had the first cook stove in our neighborhood, while there were but few anywhere else in the county, consequently nearly all the cooking was done around the old-time fireplaces, where our mothers baked the cornpone and corn dodgers that showed the finger prints in the baking—the best bread ever made—the bread that made bone and nerve. "Go away with your pound cake and nick-nacks," the farmers had no use for such feed. They plowed the land with their wooden mold-board plows and harrowed the ground with their wooden harrows, and harvested with reap hooks and wooden cradles; and cradled the children in sugar troughs and pitched their wheat and hay with wooden pitchforks, while the women and girls spun and wove their flax and wool and made their clothes for every-day wear and Sunday, too.

The happiest days we ever saw in our lives, except in the fall of the year when nearly everybody had the real shaking ague that made the dishes rattle in the chimney corner clapboard cupboard, and the glass rattle in the windows, where there was any glass, as many houses had no glass in them. Then it was that we al-

most wished that we had never been born, almost sick enough to die. With many the chill came to stay and did stay a whole year or more.

With the coming of white frosts the chills began to abate, and the rosy tint began to show on the once pallid cheeks of all alike.

The cooking stove mentioned cost thirty dollars, the price of three hundred bushels of corn at ten cents a bushel, then the standard price, and Vincennes was the nearest place to get a stove; and four dollars was the price of a barrel of salt.

In the summer of 1845, and many years before, there lived, in fairly good circumstances, in the eastern part of Greene county, on a small farm, an honest man in the person of John Cooper, better known as "Uncle John," a farmer and Campbellite preacher, so called in early times, who preached the gospel on Sundays, and on week days worked the farm he earned the price of in his early manhood. The living was made almost entirely from his farm, as he was never known to accept a stated salary for his services, but whatever the good people saw fit to give him was thankfully received, and nothing more. It will be remembered by the old people that many of the early time preachers knew but little about stated salaries; so it was with Uncle John Cooper. A few of the oldest citizens of Greene and adjoining counties where his services were called for will ever re-

member John Cooper. He was noted for his honesty and integrity, and his word and all his acts were in strict accord. As evidence of this fact, in the summer of 1845 he contracted to a farmer a few miles away fifty bushels of corn at twelve and one-half cents a bushel, which at the time was considered the market price, but before the day of delivery came around the price dropped to ten cents a bushel, and the buyer demanded the fall in the price; not so with Uncle John, for he sternly refused to accept anything but what his contract called for. Then the buyer refused to take the corn unless it was shelled, although this was not stated in the contract. But as Uncle John was sorely in need of a little ready cash, and not wishing to have hard feelings or a lawsuit, he agreed to comply with the buyer's demand. So he and his two boys shelled the fifty bushels of corn by hand, which required a whole week's time of hard work for the sum of one dollar and twenty-five cents, and five dollars for the corn made a total of six dollars and twenty-five cents. It will be remembered that sixty years ago the county was new and wild, and but few farms were clear of stumps and trees, so that farming could be done with any kind of machinery; in fact there was no kind of farming machinery then in use, and for many years after, when it cost more labor and time to raise one bushel of corn than it now takes to raise five bushels. Doubtless Uncle John Cooper then plowed his ground for corn and laid

it off and tended it with the same plow, and dropped the corn by hand and covered it with a hoe, and corn then had to be hoed, or a farmer didn't get half a crop among the weeds and sprouts that were sure to grow without the good use of a hoe and the sweat of the brow. Talk about hard times and work for almost nothing, to the man that rides the four-horse breaking plow, the drag, the roller, the harrow, the planter and the cultivator, as compared with the making of corn crops of fifty or sixty years ago. When a day's work on a farm among the stumps was from sunrise until sunset, for twenty-five cents a day, and often for less money for any and all kinds of farm work, except wheat harvest, which was generally about fifty cents a day.

True we had many privileges and favors then that we don't have now and never can again. Then a neighbor hired to his neighbor to do a day's work or more. It was the rule long established to go before breakfast and stay until after dark, thus getting three "square" meals a day and that the best "grub" the country afforded, and it was good and very good, and the writer wishes he could afford as good as we could sixty years ago, when wild meat was plenty, of all kinds, on almost every man's table three times a day; and bacon didn't cost fifteen to twenty-five cents a pound, nor bread made out of corn at fifty cents a bushel, and if we had to buy tree molasses to sop our biscuits, corndodgers and buck-

wheat pancakes in, we didn't have to pay a dollar or a dollar and a half a gallon for the sap, but the contrary, only about fifteen or twenty cents a gallon, or the real tree sugar at five cents a pound. Who wouldn't like the sap and the bread, too, made and baked at an old-time fireplace such as was in use over sixty years ago?

In the days of my boyhood I saw not a few times cows milked in a gourd. In early times almost every family raised gourds, as they were considered a necessity, and useful in many ways besides for milking in and placing the milk in to raise the cream. The long-handled or crooked-handled gourd had a place in the water pail, or bucket, also at the well or spring, thus saving the expense of tin cups or glass, when money to buy them with was so hard to get. The gourd was all right in its place, and it had many places to fill in the homes of the early settlers, and with many it was claimed that the water, milk or cider drunk out of a gourd tasted "a heap" better than out of a tin cup or glass, and the writer believes it, too, especially new sweet cider just from the press, such as we used to have in our boyhood days when the boys and girls went to apple cuttings miles and miles away, and drank cider out of a gourd, as cider was a prime neccessity at all apple "cuttings," and then we played old Sister Phoebe and "weevily wheat," sometimes until the wee hours of the night. Who wouldn't like to be young again and drink cider out of a gourd as

we used to, sixty years ago, when the girls were a "heap" sweeter than they are now, when it was no disgrace to drink cider, milk or water out of a gourd, and this brings to our memory a little rhyme that was common then.

We had a little old cow, we milked her in a gourd
and sat it in the corner and "kivered" it with a board,
and mother used to tell how she skimmed the milk with
a mussel shell.

A mussel shell for skimming milk was quite often used, and many of the old women argued that the butter wouldn't come as quick where a tin skimmer was used as when it was skimmed with a mussel shell.

Back in 1846 poultry and everything else was cheap. Tame turkeys were cheap and cost but little to raise; wild turkeys were cheaper, and cost nothing but the hunting and the sport was free, hence the price of turkeys sixty years and more ago. In our boyhood days, twenty-five cents would buy many articles of trade and commerce that couldn't now be bought for twenty-five dollars and more. The price of a fat turkey, twenty-five cents, would then buy two acres of marsh land at twelve and one-half cents an acre, land that now is worth fifty to one hundred dollars an acre, and five turkeys would buy an acre of congress land, or ten turkeys would buy an acre of canal land. A forty-acre tract of either of the last named lands with timber on would now be an independ-

ent fortune. What if we had as good foresight as we now have hind-sight?

The price of a weekly newspaper at two dollars, with the postage added, would almost take the price of a twenty-five-bushel load of corn, or of eight or ten bushels of wheat or of several fat turkeys.

Turkeys, wild and tame, ranged the fields and wood and got fat beyond description on the grasshoppers and beechnuts and acorns.

When the writer was married, in 1858, the license fee was one dollar, and not many years before, I think, the fee was fifty cents. Preachers and justices of the peace were often called on to perform the marriage ceremonies on credit. A young man of the writer's acquaintance, not one hundred miles from Bloomfield, whose funds were a little short, employed David Burcham, an old-time justice of the peace, to marry him, and the day following the young man paid for the ceremony by grubbing on the farm of the justice of the peace. Some of the old people of Bloomfield well knew Mr. Burcham in the days long gone by.

A very little money in early times had to go a long way in more ways than one. This the writer well knows from actual experience. The late Baldwin Harrah used to tell of one Daniel Moss, who, in 1835, lived a few miles from where Linton now is and who was then a young man and wanted a marriage license and wasn't

the owner of a horse and couldn't afford to hire a horse to ride to Bloomfield to get the coveted document, so concluded to walk and did walk, with a gun on his shoulder, and on the way shot a wild turkey, which he carried through to the clerk's office and paid in part, or all, for the license. Samuel R. Cavins was then clerk, and often befriended his many friends in times of need and when funds were short.

Sixty years ago the average day wages on the farm was about twenty-five cents, except in harvest time, when the wages were about doubled. Fifty cents would then buy one hundred feet of clear yellow poplar lumber, a better grade than can now be bought for six dollars a hundred.

A hearse was not then in use or thought of. Friends and neighbors kindly tendered their services in digging and filling the graves. Funeral expenses and doctor bills were then very light as compared with the present times. It used to be said that many doctors only studied the profession from three to six months, when they would be full-fledged and ready to go out to kill or cure, as the case might be, a sure "pop" one way or the other.

Many of the early preachers had hard times in caring for the wants of the body as well as for the soul. One old preacher whose head is getting white with the frost of many winters tells of living a whole year on one circuit where the sum total paid him was seventeen dollars.

Many of the old-time members of the Methodist Episcopal church constructed the quarterage rule or system to mean twenty-five cents every three months, which no doubt made a lean steak for many of the early preachers.

One old-time Methodist Episcopal church member boasted that he had paid his quarterage twenty-five cents regularly every three months for "mor'n" thirty years.

The old Methodist Episcopal church at Linton was the first church in the county, and was built in1842. Prior to this date no one went to church, but nearly everybody went to "meeting" (not in buggies or surreys) but on foot, on horseback or in the old-time, home-made, linchpin wagons, riding in hickory bark bottom chairs, with mother's reticule hanging on a chair post, with a pipe stem sticking out of the top of the reticule, as most all women in those days smoked a pipe.

A reticule was a prime necessity with the old and young women alike to carry the pipe and tobacco in. Many of the old ladies and men, too, of Greene county will recollect this. Col. Levi Fellows, one of the first settlers in Taylor township in 1819, was the owner of the first buggy in the county, but it was called a carriage, and resembled a buggy but had little linchpins, the same as all the old-time wagons had, the front wheels being about half as high as the hind wheels. The bed was big enough to hold seven or eight bushels of corn and was

all painted in the colors of the rainbow. It was a dandy. The writer took a ride in this grand old buggy in the summer of 1840, and it was his first buggy ride; he thought it was almost heaven on earth.

EARLY MARRIAGES.

By Henry Baker.

Isaac Ward, a stonemason, living near the old Richland furnace, engaged Col. Levi Fellows to marry him at a fixed day and hour. The day arrived and the colonel, agreeable to promise, was on time, but the groom failed to put in appearance. It was soon ascertained that Mr. Ward had gone about two miles distant to work at his trade. Two young men who had come to witness the ceremony were sent posthaste for the groom, while the anxious crowd and expectant bride whiled away the time as best they could. The groom was captured and soon brought to time, and was not slow in explaining to the colonel and all parties present that he had forgotten the day.

A SHORT CEREMONY.

About 1826 Colonel Fellows was engaged in building a mill at or near Fair Play, the main business town

of the county. Daniel Ingersoll and others were in his employ. The colonel had just been elected or appointed judge, and hadn't yet performed a marriage ceremony.

Mr. Ingersoll engaged the newly-fledged officer to marry him at the home of his intended at Fair Play. As the wedding was at night all the hands in his employ repaired to the wedding to witness the young officer's first marriage ceremony.

All were top-toe with glee, much to the embarrassment of the new officer. The ceremony was gone through with the groom, but when he came to the bride, his confusion was too great to proceed further. After a little halt his speech was regained, he told the waiting couple they might take their seats, saying he guessed they were married enough anyway.

A WEDDING WITHOUT A HONEYMOON.

Alexander Plummer, an old pioneer flatboat man, started down the river to New Orleans on a flatboat from near Gosport and landed on the west bank of White river, near the home of old Thomas Plummer, the home of his intended wife, some two or three miles west of Bloomfield, late in the afternoon in February, 1828. Mr. Plummer at once proceeded to the home of his intended father-in-law, Mr. Thomas Plummer, a distant relative, and of the same name, and soon arrangements were made for

a wedding. A messenger was dispatched to Bloomfield for a license and a justice of the peace and the happy couple were married the same night. Next morning Mr. Plummer bade the wife of less than one day an affectionate good-bye, and started on down the river and was gone six weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Plummer made honored citizens and lived to a ripe old age. Thomas Plummer, the last one of the family of Alexander Plummer, yet lives in Fair Play township, where he was born and has lived all his life, and is in his seventy-sixth year in 1908.

MEANT BUSINESS.

Samuel Simons, ex-commissioner and United Brethren preacher, who once lived where Lyons now is, was three times a widower, and each time concluded it was not best for man to live alone, and the last time a widow of long acquaintance in his neighborhood was the center of his affections, and as old folks' courtships are generally short and mean business, so it was with Uncle Sam, as he was long and familiarly known. So early one summer morning he repaired to her home and gently rapped at her door. The door was opened, and with a friendly good morning, he was invited to come in and take a chair, to which he answered that he hadn't time and that he came to see if she would marry him. The good widow, somewhat astonished at the abrupt

manner of popping the question, said she never had thought about it, but would think it over and give him an answer. Uncle Sam was bent on business and demanded an answer in fifteen minutes and said he would sit down on the woodpile in front of her house and wait the time and answer while the good old lady whirled the wheel and drew out the long home-made yarns, for she was spinning when Uncle Sam called to see her. Time up, he went to the door, and laying one hand on each side of the door and asked what she had concluded to do, to which she replied that she would marry him. The proposition was no sooner accepted than Uncle Sam mounted his horse, and, on double-quick, started to Bloomfield for the license, returning the same day, and the two were married before the sun went down. Although both well advanced in years they lived long to enjoy the sweets of connubial bliss, as reported by a near neighbor.

ONE COAT ANSWERED FOR BOTH.

The following good story is related by Samuel Baldwin Harrah of one Adam Ridingbark and his son, Isaiah, of Shake-Rag settlement, near the Sullivan county line, who in 1832 married sisters, and both the same day and by the same justice of the peace, but with separate ceremonies. Between the two they had only one coat, and the coat had to answer the purpose for each to be married in. The father claimed as he was the older he should have the use of the coat first, to which the son readily consented.

After the ceremony was over and the usual hand-shaking and congratulations were ended, the old man shed the coat and the son donned the "linsey-woolsey" and was soon made a happy bridegroom and the four started out with fair prospects for a happy never-ending honeymoon. A few weeks or months after, the tune changed and Isaiah concluded if "sparing the rod would spoil the child," the same would be applicable with his wife, as he was not slow in frequently applying the birch to her as a gentle reminder that she must be subject to his control. Not content with his own way of running affairs, he hied away to parts unknown, leaving the young wife to stem the storms of life as best she could alone. But like the prodigal son, he found time to repent and return home to his rejected better half, who didn't care to meet with a fond embrace, or have a "fatted calf" killed for the occasion. The repentant asked permission to come into the house and lie down on the floor. The request was granted, and the good wife, to keep his clothes from getting soiled, spread on the floor a home-made tow-linen sheet for him to lie on. Wearied and wornout from loss of sleep and hunger, the offer was gladly accepted, and soon the truant husband fell into a deep slumber, from which he didn't awake until he

found himself safely sewed up in the sheet the good wife so kindly spread on the floor for him to lie on. The wife, quick to instinct, seized the opportunity, and with a good cudgel proceeded to administer justice to the wayward husband in such a way as to leave a lasting impression and a call for faithful promises never to desert her or whip her again, if she would only set him at liberty.

On the 14th day of April, 1832, Elisha B. Cushman, a justice of the peace of Bloomfield, married Robert Inman and Rhoda Wines (afterward the father and mother of the writer's wife) at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Wines, one mile west of where Linton now is. The distance from Bloomfield was about fifteen miles. Mr. Cushman rode over in the morning on horseback, married the happy couple and returned home in the evening and charged fifty cents for his services. The probability is that the justice of the peace had to pay twelve and one-half cents for ferryage, which reduced the amount to thirty-seven and one-half cents. At that time ten-cent pieces hadn't come into general use. The wages of a day laborer then was about twenty-five cents, so the justice of the peace was ahead twelve and one-half cents and a good square dinner, such as was common in those days, when every farmer's table was spread with the best "grub" the country afforded in an abundance.

Mr. Cushman, the justice above mentioned, used to tell of a couple that called at his office in 1842 to be married. After the ceremony had been performed the happy groom asked what the fee was, and was told that it was fifty cents. Not a little embarrassed he hardly knew what to do, as thirty-seven and one-half cents was the sum total of his pile. Bravery cheered him as he handed over the thirty-seven and one-half cents, and with a promise to pay the remaining twelve and one-half cents, the first time he should see Mr. Cushman, and although they only lived a few miles away, it is hardly probable that he ever saw the justice again, as the sum was never paid. Samuel R. Cavins, who was clerk at the time, said Mr. Cushman came out better than he did, as the licenses were obtained on a credit, and never paid for. Mr. Cavins was noted for his generosity, and the poor never went from his door empty-handed.

The writer is reminded of a puncheon floor he saw in the eastern part of this, Greene county, where he attended a wedding in the spring of 1858, fifty years ago. In those days puncheon floors and clapboard doors were quite common, and good poplar timber was plenty, from which the puncheons were mostly made. The puncheons in the floor referred to were just five inches in width, three feet in each puncheon, and two lengths to the room. And the bride and groom and the justice of the peace who

performed the ceremony, all stood on one puncheon, facing the long way of the room. The floor showed it had been in use many long years and was as white as soap, sand, water and a hickory broom could make it, for the occasion. The house hadn't a pane of glass in it, and doors stood open all times of the year to afford light. After the ceremony and the usual handshaking was over the blushing groom asked what the charge was and was told that as it was Sunday and the justice of the peace didn't have to come put a mile, he wouldn't charge but twenty-five cents. The fee was paid and the justice of the peace and wife and myself were invited to stay for dinner. The invitation was cheerfully accepted, and I shall never forget the nice biscuits, fried ham and eggs and tree molasses we had for dinner, and what made the dinner relish the more was that is was all cooked by an old-fashioned fireplace such as was common in those times when not one family in ten wanted or thought they could afford a cookstove and many believed they couldn't make as good bread by a stove as by the old-time fireplaces and the writer believes it too, especially the corn-dodgers with the finger prints in it, such as our dear old mothers used to make. The grand old poplar trees and log houses with puncheon floors and huge fireplaces, with their pots, skillets and frying pans sitting around, are about all gone, and our dear old mothers, too, are gone, in a space of fifty years.

SUGAR MAKING TIME.

By Henry Baker.

As the season of the year for maple sugar and syrup of the kind we used to have long years ago approaches, when men were honest, and when maple sugar and syrup didn't get into market three months before its season, a good story is in season as told by a doctor who was many years a resident of Indianapolis, and whose reputation for truthfulness and veracity was never doubted. Many of the good citizens of Indianapolis were no doubt acquainted with him.

In the midst of the season for maple syrup an old farmer, wearing a slouch hat and smoking a cob pipe, with his better half, seated in a home-made split-bottom chair, right from the rural district, drove into the city in a rickety old linchpin wagon, drawn by two old horses that compared favorably with the wagon and driver, a type of an old-time, honest farmer. In his wagon were about twenty gallon jugs corked with cobs, the novelty of which attracted the attention of the passers by. A location was sought close by the sidewalk, where there were many passing.

The old farmer alighted from his wagon and the

good wife handed the jugs out, and they were placed in a huddle, and the announcement was made, "Tree molasses, one dollar a gallon, and ten cents for the jug."

Enquiry was made of the honest old farmer if it was genuine. The answer was, "Taste it," and it was tasted, and each with a gusto smack pronounced it all right. "It's the 'r'al' stuff." And one old man happening along who had spent his early days on a farm was asked to sample the molasses.

A taste and a smack, with an honest wink that it was all right, satisfied the crowd that had formed a circle around the jugs that they had a rare treat before them.

A stampede ensued as to which should be the first to get a jug, and the old farmer was kept busy handing out jugs and receiving his pay. And soon all were gone and several were sadly disappointed at being too late. And one expressed his disappointment by saying he guessed he was born in the dark of the moon.

After the sale was over the old farmer knocked the ashes from his cob pipe and filled it anew, and with a smile assured his patrons that he would return in a few days with another load and would then pay each one ten cents for all jugs returned.

The honest old farmer from the rural "deestricts" wended his way home, but was never heard of after, and each lucky buyer no doubt, as he wended his way home

with a jug in each hand, fancied how he would sop both sides of his pancackes for a long time to come, but their fancies ended in disappointment when they found their jugs had been filled almost to the top with cheap sorghum, with just a taste of hickory-bark tree molasses at the mouth of each jug, as a taste for the lucky buyers. Dr. Minich spent several years of the last of his life at Worthington.

SMALLPOX IN THE EARLY DAYS.

By Henry Baker.

In the summer of 1843 the family of Eli Faucett, living near the old Fellows mill, had the smallpox in the very worst form. Joshua Roach, James Elder and my father and mother were the only persons in the neighborhood who had had the disease and that could minister to their wants or visit them save the doctor in attendance. The mother died and the father lost his sight from the effects of the disease. Mrs. Faucett was buried at the family graveyard on the farm a few hundred yards from the residence. Mrs. Faucett was a large woman, weighing over two hundred pounds. My father made the coffin and with the help of my mother put the corpse in the coffin, and Mr. Elder and my father and mother carried the coffin and corpse to the grave, which had been

made by the neighbors, and after depositing the coffin in the grave those who dug the grave came and filled it up.

In carrying to the grave Mr. Elder and my father carried the front end almost balanced on a hand-spike, and my mother followed behind and carried the head of the coffin. How they managed to lower it into the grave I never fully understood, though probably on the balancing of the rope or lines the same as the carrying of the coffin and corpse. Considering the weight it was a herculean undertaking.

Mrs. John Ruth, who died a few years ago, was the youngest of the family and the last to be called away. Dr. Heacock was the physician in attendance. Some of the old people about Bloomfield may have a recollection of him. Sixty-five years have made many changes.

THE PIONEER'S LIQUOR.

By Henry Baker.

It froze up on him in the winter and soured on him in summer.

The worst evil we had in early times, and we have it yet, only in a more gigantic way, was that of intemperance. There was no beer, but whisky straight and whisky hot, whisky cold, and it served two purposes beside making drunk. In the summer it drove the heat

out, and in the winter it drove the cold out, but it didn't kill offhand as it does now. Cheap whisky was made at cheap distilleries, or still houses, as they were termed. and sold cheap, or exchanged for corn, two gallons of whisky for one bushel of corn, and it was considered almost a prime necessity in every home. One old man I well knew, who loved his dram dearly, was a frequent patron of one of these cheap still houses, though he lived several miles distant. He would take a sack of shelled corn on horseback and go to the still house and exchange it for four gallons of the one thing needful, and the amount would last him about a month. At last, tired of doing business on so small a scale, he decided to take a wagon load in the fall and get a barrel, as he thought that would last a whole year. The exchange was made and the barrel was carefully set away in his smoke house, where he could draw at his liking, but when cold weather set in, and he needed warming up every day, his hopes were frustrated, for the cheap whisky froze up and his labor and corn were gone. He was not slow in notifying the distiller of his loss and demanded reparation. The distiller, not wishing to have his business reputation wrecked, told him he would make another barrel in the spring that would be all right. Agreeable to promise, the barrel was filled again and placed in the smoke house and better times dawned once more on the old man. But alas! when the weather warmed, the whisky soured and

the old man's hopes were again frustrated. If the same grade of whisky was made now it would be a God-send to the country.

OLD PIONEER HORSEBACK MAIL CARRIER.

By Henry Baker.

James Stalcup, an old pioneer horseback mail carrier, died at the home of Thatcher Stalcup in Washington township a few years ago, aged eighty years. "Uncle Jim," as he was familiarly known, was a son of Thomas Stalcup, one of the first settlers in Washington township, where he made the entry of the land in 1818, that for many years past has been known as the Charley Harwood farm. Here "Uncle Jim" was born in 1819, when Washington township was almost an unbroken wilderness and the nearest neighbor was Thomas Plummer, three miles distant. A family now three miles away would hardly be known as a neighbor. Washington township at that time, and for many years after, was the center of attraction for hunters for many miles around, as game of all kinds was more plentiful there than elsewhere. Mr. Stalcup's family were all noted hunters, and could report the capture of more game than any other family that ever lived in the township, or perhaps in the county —except it might be Emmanuel Hatfield, whose equal was not known in the state.

there were several Jim Stalcups, as well as Elis and Tommys, confusion sometimes grew out of the same, and to avoid mistakes he was called "Honest Jim," or "Watermelon Jim," as he was a noted hand at raising watermelons—hence the name.

In early times mails were nearly all carried on horseback, and "Uncle Jim" embarked in the business when quite a young man and said he would rather carry mails than to eat when he was hungry. His routes were where he got the best wages, as he hired to contractors, and this he followed many years.

About 1852 he began carrying the mail from Washington to Point Commerce, forty miles, and by the way of Owl Prairie, Newberry, Bloomfield, Fair Play and Worthington. Over this route he carried until about the time of the completion of the Indianapolis & Vincennes Railroad, about eighteen years. In the travel between the two points named he made the trip once a week each way, eighty miles, and in the time he traveled over sixty thousand miles, more than twice the distance around the world, or over six times the distance from New York to San Francisco.

He had a constitution that never showed defect until he passed the meridian of life. High water was all that ever prevented him from delivering mails on time. One time on the way from Washington to Newberry in time of high water he came to a stream that

was full and beyond the banks, and, not knowing the exact route, he decided to try his horse's swimming faculties, so he plunged into the water and swam across without wetting the mail, and upon arriving at Newberry, wet as water could make him, the postmaster, seeing his situation, asked him how it happened that he didn't get the mail wet, to which he replied that he carried the mail bag on the top of his head while his horse swam across the stream with him on its back.

"Uncle Jim" was a bachelor and an honest man. His memory will long be revered by all who knew him.

COFFINS IN EARLY TIMES.

By Henry Baker.

The first white man buried in Eel River township was John Banyan, who was buried in a poplar trough made expressly for the occupant. Mrs. Josephine Andrews, widow of the late William C. Andrews, one of the founders of Worthington in 1849, a daughter of James Stalcup, one of the first settlers in Greene county, tells how her father said many of the first coffins in the county were made of hickory bark, if at a time of the year when the bark would peel, which was May, June and July. The bark of the hickory is very thick, and by chopping the bark off around a tree of sufficient size,

about a foot from the ground, and again about six or seven feet up the tree, to suit the height of the corpse, and then, by splitting the bark up and down the tree, the bark could be taken off in a whole piece. It was then placed in the grave with the open side spread open enough to lay the corpse in, when the bark was closed up and the hickory bark coffin was completed and the grave was ready to fill up. It will be remembered this was before the days of a hearse or of embalming or of high-priced burial outfits such as are now common.

Other times of the year troughs were dug out of solid logs or boxes were made out of clapboards riven out of the finest white oak tree the world ever produced. This, too, was before the days of sawmills of any kind where lumber could be had, although the price of lumber was very low. Often it was the case that many were not able to pay for the lumber in a coffin so were compelled to take the cheap kind of coffins, bark, clapboards and troughs, as above mentioned. About the first sawmills in the country were at Terre Haute, Indianapolis, Bloomington and Vincennes. A few years later mills sprung up on the streams farther out in the wilds, which were hailed with approval of all the early pioneers, whose lot it was to encounter many hardships and privations incident to the settlement of a new country.

About the first water power saw and grist mill in

the county was built about 1820 by Col. Levi Fellows on Plummer creek in Plummer township, so named after the building of the Fellows mill. The writer's father was a cabinet maker by trade and made many coffins along in the forties from lumber sawed at the old Fellows mill when prices ranged from fifty cents for a child's coffin to one and two dollars for large sizes. The cost of the material used in the making was from fifteen to twenty-five and fifty cents each and it was found that the prices were about all that could be paid, as times were hard, and money scarce.

Contrast the prices as compared with the present prices. A plain, flat lid covered the whole coffin. A lot of fine, soft shavings was generally put in the bottom of the coffin for the body to lie on. Sometimes before screwing the lid on, a little piece of cheap muslin was tacked over an extra lot of shavings in the head of the coffin for a pillow, and it was a very nice pillow indeed. The screws used were the common wood screws, and often in their place nails were used. As an extra the coffin was lined from the head down to the bend. The corpse, where the family could afford it, was always dressed in a white shroud or winding sheet made by the women or girls of the neighborhood, who always donated this work, as did the neighbors in digging the grave.

Sweet milk and venitian red applied with a rag made a very nice finish for coffins, after a vigorous rubbing

with a handful of fine soft shavings. Sometimes, when this cheap paint or stain couldn't be had, a very good substitute was found in summach berries bruised in water and applied with a cloth, which gave a violet color. The first raised lid coffin I ever saw was made by my father in 1848 for Alexander Gault, one of our old-time teachers, who gave orders for my father to make his coffin and not to spare any pains or expense. It was of white walnut, and was said to have been the nicest coffin ever made in the neighborhood, or, perhaps, in the county, and the cost was six dollars. Six dollars now wouldn't pay for a pauper's coffin.

I don't think my father ever received cash in full for a coffin of any kind. Payment was generally made in a few bushels of wheat or corn, or perhaps work, as best he could get, and very often getting nothing. The coffins for my father and mother, who died in the fall of 1861, only three weeks apart, were made of walnut and cost four dollars each and were considered nice, and were made by a regular cabinet maker, whose trade it was to make coffins. Coffins required but little skill in the making, as they were generally very plain. About 1855 the first hearse was brought to the county, and embalming was many years after, and it was many years later on before any one thought of making a charge for digging graves without it was in the cities or large towns. And the neighbors kindly tendered the use of their wagons

and team to go for the coffins and also conveyed the coffin and corpse to the grave free of charge, so it will be seen that funeral expenses were very light as compared with the present times. In the spring of 1842, when the mud was knee-deep and roads almost impassable, two men came four miles through the mud with an ox team hitched to a sled to my father's shop and wanted a coffin made as quickly as possible. The order was filled in two hours or less time and placed on the sled and the team waded through the mud as best they could to the house where lay the corpse, and after placing the corpse in the coffin, the coffin and corpse were placed on the sled and followed to the grave by the sorrowing relatives and friends, most of whom were on foot, as the roads were almost unfit for travel in any other way, as was often the case in early times.

THE REVOLUTIONERS.

By W. D. Ritter.

Of the Revolutioners that resided in Greene county I give the following reminiscences, with such other facts as are obtainable:

JOHN ABBOTT.

From "Simp" Osborn, the old Mexican soldier, and his brother Jesse, I learn that John Abbott, their grandfather, was raised near Chesapeake Bay, in Maryland. They don't know where or under whom he served in the Revolution, but very likely he was a member of the "Maryland" line. By courtesy of Frank Pate, in showing me his abstracts of land titles, I learn that he bought of James Warrick, Sr., on September 13, 1834, the eighty acres of land which comprises the Bloomfield cemetery. He gave the first ground for the purpose of burial there and was one of the early ones himself to be laid there to rest. Mr. Abbott was a good citizen, and was commonly known over the county as "Jack" Abbott. I heard the name often in my childhood. I knew his sons, Alumby and George. The former lived many years near where Joe Leavitt now lives. George was a soldier of the War of 1812. "Markers" have been placed to their graves. Many of the descendants are in this county. A large number of the Osborns, part of the Skinners and "Abe" Spainhower's children in Worthington are among the number. Three of "Simp" Osborn's sons all lay dead at once in his house many years ago.

JAMES BLEVINS

lived in the neighborhood of Scotland, and very likely died there. We know no more about him than that he was a soldier of the Revolution. Blevins was one of the fourteen I saw march on the Fourth of July in the long ago. He was a large man physically.

JOSHUA BURNETT,

the father of Morris R. Burnett, now deceased, late of Taylor township, who lived and died in the same township, was a native of New Jersey. He had a conspicuous natural "mark" that covered one of his temples, but did not injure his looks. He had been a man of very fine physical structure—neither too much nor too little flesh; nice, manly, rugged proportions and appearance. He lived nearly a hundred years and was buried in old Plummer (now Taylor) township. We know nothing about his services in the war, save that he was an honored soldier in it.

FRANCIS CHANEY

was a South Carolinian, and when a boy his father took him to see Lord Cornwallis when he raised the "royal standard" in South Carolina under which to swear the people to allegiance to the British crown, the "royal standard" being the great national ensign of England, a flag a hundred feet long. Mr. Chaney's father had gone to see the general for a purpose I have forgotten. Cornwallis persuaded the boy to enter the British army. He said he was extremely ignorant of the cause of the war and would have done so in a minute, but he was under age and his father would not let him. Cornwallis gave them each a bottle of wine. On their way home they

drank the wine and threw the bottles away. Afterwards General Sumpter (after whom Fort Sumpter was named) sat on a log all day and explained to him so that he enlisted in our army. He was in the siege of Ninety-six, battle of Eutaw Springs and elsewhere. He was a blacksmith by trade and worked in the shop with Francis Marion in that ever to be remembered making of swords out of mill saws. At Eutaw Springs he saw the use of his own swords when a battery was playing on the "Maryland Line." So highly was that body of men prized that great exertions were made to save them. There was one thing about these old veterans that can never be told—the heartfelt reverence the people had for them wherever they were seen. A man in Greene county sued Mr. Chaney for twelve and one-half cents (that was before the day of dimes), and on trial Mr. Chaney proved that he had already paid it twice. This was then supposed to be the meanest trick in the world.

When a little boy I was passing a sugar camp in company with a man driving a wagon in which Mr. Chaney was riding. He said he wanted one more good drink of sugar water before he died.

The man who drove the wagon and myself got over the fence and brought a trough of sugar water to the wagon so he could drink out of it. As we were climbing the fence with the trough, a difficult task, the man said with an earnestness I never heard equaled, "I do love to wait on the old man."

Mr. Chaney was a good workman and he had helped to make anvils and many other articles of the highest usefulness. One of his specialties was the making of cowbells. He knew how to "tune" his bells. No bell of any kind can sound at its best without being in tune. He was very intelligent in regard to the chemistry of metals, tempering, brazing and soldering, as well as making the combination of chemicals for the purpose he understood well. He was buried near the old Olley mill on Richland creek.

WILLIAM CLENNY,

the father of "Alec" Clenny, who lived and died north of Bloomfield, was a Virginian and fought in the Revolution with the highest and best leaders—both Washington and Greene. Washington always said if he was lost he wanted Greene put in his place.

Mr. Clenny was at the closing scene of Yorktown. He remembered well the names of the French officers who served there, and to hear him pronounce them as he did was a rich literary treat to any one. He was an excellent citizen all his long life and made his own living by patient, useful labor, tanned his own leather, made his own and family's shoes, raised wool, cotton and flax, of which their clothes were made, and made his hand-mill on which was ground their breadstuff. He had an almost matchless figure, showing an exquisite model of perfect manhood, rugged and stalwart. In his last years he was entirely blind. His dust lies in the Bloomfield cemetery.

WILLIAM CONWAY

was a native of South Carolina. When a little boy he was kidnaped on the seashore and taken to Cuba and kept there three years, then brought back. While there he picked grapes. He said the pickers were allowed to eat at the first and last pickings, but at no other. When making tree sugar the children were allowed to eat at the first and last makings, but at none else. He was a natural mechanic and made his own pocketknives; would use no other. He made excellent rifles, locks, triggers and all. The only lock of those days was the flintlock, much more complex than any lock of the present.

Mr. Conway's locks had to be double-bridled inside and out and have a "fly" on the tumbler—all these of the best type; then the shooting of his gun must be so good that, to use his own words, he could hit a twenty-five-cent piece a hundred yards.

He served eight years in the army of the Revolution. He helped bury so many of his comrades that he said, when he was at the age of eighty-six, he wanted to be buried soldier fashion; that is, to be wrapped in whatever he died on, like the soldier in his blanket, and laid in the grave, and yet he had made a great many coffins

for others, for which he never would take a cent of pay. Whether the wish was complied with at his burial I do not know. He never took a cent of pension. His reasons were that he considered the risking of life in war to be above money.

He was in good health all the time during the war, was never wounded, and thought the service to be but the debt that the able, capable men owed to their country—that he was as able to make a living as anybody, and was willing to do it.

He was a pioneer frontiersman, a hunter, farmer and general mechanic. He put his time to making articles of the highest usefulness—the axe, plow and all other tools used in that day. He could build a cabin in all its parts, then make everything that was used in and about it.

He made everything used in making clothing—spinning wheels, looms, etc. To name all would include things that people of the present (many of them) could not understand. He was low of stature, a little stooped in the shoulders, quick in action, united the quietest mind to the most dauntless courage.

In the wilderness of Kentucky, where Mr. Conway would push out alone to hunt a new home, he was calm, though surrounded by ravenous beasts and savage men. His health was perfect, even when sleeping on the ground in all kinds of weather. He did an incredible amount of work with the uttermost patience and method. He died

at the age of eighty-eight years. When alone in the wilderness of Kentucky, here is a supper from Mr. Conway's own cook book: Stick a piece of fat bear meat before the fire on a stick to broil. Just under it a piece of fish on another stick. As the bear meat broils the grease drops on the fish; then stick the hunter's knife in the fish, work it around to let the grease down in. Pewter dishes, plates and spoons, as well as the moulds they were run in, were among the articles of his production. He was buried at Ooley's mill on Richland creek.

SIPPLE HARVEY

lived near Eel river, in Smith township. The place of his nativity we do not know. He was one of those who marched in the squad of fourteen on July 4th in Bloomfield in the long ago. He was a very large man. Big "Jim" Harvey, the famous flatboat pilot of old Point Commerce, was his son; also Anderson Harvey, another great pilot of the olden flatboat times, was a farmer.

HENRY HUFFMAN,

grandfather of "Dick" Huffman, was a native of Washington county, Pennsylvania, and served in the French and Indian war, which lasted from 1754 to 1763. It is not known at what time, where or under whom he served

—whether under Braddock or Forbes or whom, or whether he served in company with Washington or not.

Living where he did, it is very likely he served against Fort Du Quesne, now Pittsburg. If so, he served with Washington, for Washington was in the two expeditions against that place, the first under Braddock and the next under Forbes. He afterwards, like Washington, served through the Revolution, in company with Mr. Shryer, named in this sketch. They were from the same neighborhood. In 1819 he, in company with Mr. Shryer, moved to Indiana, Daviess county—that part of it which is now Greene county, Taylor township—and lived near Mr. Shryer a short time, then returned farther east and lived about two years in Ohio, dying in that state, and was buried near Lawrenceburg, Indiana, which town is just at the state line.

So far as I know Mr. Huffman outranks for length of service as a soldier any man who ever lived in this county, having fought through both these long and bloody wars. Other branches of the Huffman family live in Washington and Daviess counties. He was a woodturner, wheelwright and chairmaker by trade.

FRANCIS LANG

was a Marylander, a member of the honored famous "Maryland Line," one of the most notable bodies of men

that served in the Revolution. He was in the siege of Ninety-six and saw a woman shot who had come out of the fort to a spring to get water. The sentinel at the spring allowed her to go away with one bucket of water, but warned her not to come again. She came again carrying a babe at her breast. The sentinel ordered her away, telling her he was compelled to shoot her if she got water again. She filled her bucket and started to the fort, and the sentinel shot her dead, but Mr. Land and Mr. Chaney (they were both there and saw it) differed about the babe—one said it was killed, the other that it was not.

Mr. Lang was in the battle of Eutaw Springs when the British battery played on the "Maryland Line." Such was the feeling of the partisan troops held by regulars that Mr. Lang always thought there never was such a man as Francis Marion.

Mr. Chaney's answer to this, "Sure as there is a Francis Lang, there was a Francis Marion," for, as we have seen in our article on Mr. Chaney, he (Chaney) had worked in the blacksmith shop with Marion himself, making swords of mill saws. Mr. Lang owned land, lived many years, died and was buried near old Jerry Workman's.

I knew him well and he was a good citizen. Our old soldier and poet friend, J. R. Corbley, says the road is cutting and wearing into his grave and that of his wife.

By the way, the wife (Susana) was the last person who drew Revolutionary pension in all this county.

FIELDING OAKLEY

was a Virginian and was with Washington himself in the War of the Revolution. He lived in Taylor township, Greene county, and was the father of the noted Nancy Hatfield, the grandfather of Captain Fielding Hatfield. Mr. Oakley was a large man physically.

The last time I was at his house he told his wife she cheated him in her age when she married him—told her she was forty years old then. She disputed his word. He then said she was thirty-nine years and seven months old at that time, which she did not dispute. Mrs. Oakley excused herself by saying that young men were scarce and hard to get at the close of the war; that during the war a husband was not to be got at all, and that owing to the fact that she was good to work and make a living, she thought there was no wrong in using a little strategy, a little policy and management, to get a husband; said she had cleared land, made fence, plowed and raised corn, raised flax, pulled it and made it into cloth; had raised wheat, reaped and threshed it. She was a good spinner and weaver. She lived some time after his death, and if her gravestone in Bloomfield cemetery tells the truth, for she and her husband lie there side by side,

she was over a hundred years old at the time of her death. She was a small woman, and one of good qualities, great energy and industry being part of them. From her it was that Nancy Hatfield, her daughter, inherited the capacity by which she acquired two excellent farms by her own management after she was left a widow.

JOHN STORM

was born in Virginia and remained there until he was fifteen years of age, when the Revolution began. This places the date of his birth, of which we have no record, in the year 1760, the war having commenced in 1775. At the outbreak Mr. Storm, tender as was his age, enlisted in the "Continental" Cavalry under command of Colonel Billy Washington, as he was familiarly called. The colonel was, I think, a cousin to the commander-in-chief. In this capacity Mr. Storm served faithfully and very efficiently through the entire dark and bloody struggle, growing and hardening up into a most splendid manhood in the constant handling of the saber, and he became in that dreadful eight years a very great expert in its use. He must have fought in many battles, because Washington's cavalry was in the battles of Guilford Court House, Cowpens, Eutaw Springs and many others. In the final maneuver which drove the British under General Stewart to Monk's Corner, then to Charleston, and

finally out of the state, that ubiquitous cavalry had a very active part. This ended the war in the South. The sudden, tremendous rush, the clang of steel, "the shout and groan and saber stroke," had all become familiar occurrences to Mr. Storm.

Some considerable time after the close of the war he was married to a Miss Parson, very probably of South Carolina, for her people afterwards lived in the state of Alabama. To this union were born Joseph, long called "Joe" Storm, who was for years a citizen of Bloomfield, in decade of the thirties. He was several times representative of Greene county, and a militia captain; Leah, Peter, Mattie, Annie, from whom are obtained all these facts, who yet lives in Harrodsburg, Monroe county, and who is the mother of Dr. Lowder, of Bloomfield; Washington and Susanna.

In the year 1815 Mr. Storm moved to what is now Jackson county, Indian Territory. He there on one occasion, with his neighbors, had to "fort up" for protection from the Indians, and against the advice of his friends Mr. Storm would go out and plow his corn. He was blamed for rashness and called "Indian bait." At one time, while thus engaged, he heard a sudden rush of footsteps behind him. "I am 'Indian bait' at last," thought he. "Ah, if that good blade were in my hand; one lightning flash of steel, and that uplifted savage arm would be severed, the tomahawk it held flying to one

side, and ere it could touch the earth another quick gleam and my saber would bury deep in a painted skull," but he was totally unarmed. "I am outnumbered, too, and all is against me, but must I run? My children are hidden under the flax in the stable loft, and must they be burned? Not till after I am dead." So with a warwhoop he turned, his only weapon (his fist) drawn to make what show of defense he could. What wonder if in the tone of that "whoop" there was a touch of despair, for now he was alone and verging towards sixty years old? The struggle would be short, his entire family added to the dreary list of Indian massacres. That voice that rang exultant at Cowpens did its best, and the aged hero strung his nerves for the last battle. But, old soldier, you didn't have to fight that day. It was all surprise—it was only his two big dogs in a dash of play. But laughingly to the end of life he said that was the biggest and best scare he ever had.

From Jackson county he moved to what is now Greene county and "entered" the northeast quarter of section 36, in township 7 north, range 3 west, containing 160 acres. This we learn by courtesy of Mr. Smith, county recorder. He received his "patent" for this land from the United States October 26, 1816. On this land, one mile and a half northeast of Hobbieville, just east of Indian creek, he spent the rest of his days. Even down to old age he did not forget his loved "sword play." He

would have a friend to take a stick and himself another while he tried to

"Feel the stern joy that warriors feel
At meeting foeman worthy of their steel."

Mr. Storm and his entire family were uncommonly athletic. He was a converted Christian and member of the Baptist church; by occupation a farmer. He lived until 1835. On his own farm, since called the "Pink East" farm, and later still divided into other hands, rests his honored dust till the resurrection.

To understand his character one has but to look back through the ages at the race from which he sprung. That race is the "Cavalier." The words cavalry, chivalry, cavalier and chivalier mean very nearly the same thing. These words express the character of Mr. Storm —open, above board, hospitable, brave, frank and manly.

The New England states were settled by the "round-head" from Virginia and the South by the cavalier. It was but natural for him to go forth to war in the cavalry. Through the past we may look at the class of mankind as far as to Leonidas with his three hundred long-haired men at Thermopylæ. Each class—"round-head" and "cavalier"—had its excellence and defects. One great defect of the cavalier is laziness. He will fight, but won't work. In many instances Mr. Storm entirely escaped

this defect, for he was by no means a lazy man, the "excellencies"—all of them—he had.

JOSEPH LAWRENCE

was a native of North Carolina. When Francis Marion came to that state to procure recruits for the patriot cause Mr. Lawrence enlisted under his command, remained and served with Marion from that time, which was early in the war up to the time when General Lincoln was transferred from South Carolina to Virginia.

Mr. Lawrence was transferred with him, and was one of his color-bearers. This brought him, in course of time, to the siege of Yorktown, which, as all know, resulted in the surrender of the entire British army. Three years before this General Lincoln had to surrender Charleston, South Carolina, to Lord Cornwallis. Washington loved and respected Lincoln, and to soothe his wounded feelings designated him to receive the sword and surrender of Lord Cornwallis on exactly the same terms that Cornwallis had exacted of him at Charleston. On this never to be forgotten occasion Mr. Lawrence bore his honored "color" with unspeakable pride. There is much difference in the detail of surrenderers.

Gates at Saratoga received Bourgoyne's surrender with great privacy and delicacy of feeling; the terms exacted of Lincoln at Charleston were very humiliating. Lord Cornwallis could, of course, raise no question as to terms set by himself.

Mr. Lawrence, after the lapse of years, moved from North Carolina to White county, Indiana, and lived there several years, then removed to Greene county, Center township, bought land in section 19, township 7 north, range 3 west, as John R. Combs remembers, by whose kindness we are furnished with all these facts.

Since Mr. Combs told me this, I myself remember Mr. Lawrence very well. I can see him yet in his good old age, on horseback, wearing his excellent "camlet" cloak made in the comely style of long ago. Our honored veteran had the distinction of being a soldier longer than any person ever lived in Greene county. He was of that size and vitality the very personification of alertness and activity so often connected with long life. His age at death was one hundred and four years. He died in 1840 and was buried one mile and a half northeast of Sylvina church. By occupation he was a farmer. He knew himself to be a relative of Captain James Lawrence of the navy, who commanded the "Chesapeake" in her battle with the "Shannon" in the War of 1812, the man who, with his dying breath, gave the order, while being carried below, "Don't give up the ship." Here in Bloomfield is a beautiful walking cane, in possession of Mr. Frank Edwards, which has been in the family now three generations, which was made from a piece of that renowned vessel on which Perry fought, and her name, as all know, was the "Lawrence."

FREDERICK BINGHAM

was born in Virginia, February 22, 1792, in the same state and on the same day of the month that produced Washington. Another coincident in this nation's history was the year 1732, which gave the world both Washington and Marion. When, in 1814, the British forces under Admiral Cockburn and General Ross, were operating on the waters and vicinity of Chesapeake Bay, when the city of Washington was captured and burned and Baltimore attacked.

It was supposed that Norfolk would be captured, it considered the "key" of the bay. Of a regiment of infantry that marched to defend Norfolk, part of them were from Virginia and part from North Carolina. Mr. Bingham was fife major. In the making up of that regiment my father heard him play the fife. Father said his uniform was as red as blood and had round, shiny brass buttons on it the size of musket balls. And the very sight of him, together with his stirring music, sent a thrill through the people like an electric shock. No real attack was made on Norfolk, so Mr. Bingham was in no battle. You all remember that while the British were fighting to take Baltimore Francis S. Key wrote "Star-Spangled Banner."

After the danger was passed and the war over Mr. Bingham's regiment was discharged and he returned

home. Under the United States militia law, which continued in force on up to about 1840, he was still a very active and efficient fifer, both in Virginia and Indiana. Virginia was his home until about 1830, when he moved to Indiana, first on White River, then to Center township, Greene county, of which he was fife major until the militia system ceased. To all the people of the county, "Frederick, the fifer," as he was lovingly called, was well and favorably known.

One of the very first things I remember was the big muster days in Bloomfield, with Frederick for fifer and his little boy, Hiram, for drummer. That fife's keen notes I shall never forget, even one of his old tunes I still remember that he played in Bloomfield as long ago as 1831. While on parade Mr. Bingham carried himself with spirit and bearing that was inspiring. The very breath of his nostrils seemed to be patriotism coupled with high resolve. A militia muster was a "high day" in those times of long ago.

In Virginia he was married to Miss Obedience Powell, and to them were born Hiram; Eliza Ann, now wife of Elsbery Anderson, of Center township, from whom these facts are obtained; Alfred and Edmund. Mr. Bingham owned land and pursued the occupation of farmer in section 12, township 7 north, range 4 west. He was an industrious, honest man, known and read of all men.

He took a premium on a hogshead of tobacco at

Todd's warehouse in Louisville, Kentucky, about the year 1836, it being the best one there that year. You remember that Mrs. Abraham Lincoln was a [illegible] Kentucky. The owner of that warehouse was her relative. Also here in Greene county when a warehouse was established at old Point Commerce he was appointed tobacco inspector in it, which office he held for many years. In March, 1859, he went to the house appointed for all the living and is buried in the Bingham graveyard in Center township, near Solsberry.

WILLIAM MASON.

A respected Greene county citizen and business man, who was financially ruined in the building of the Bloomfield, Bedford & Switz City Railway, was he whose biography follows.

William Mason was born in Guilford county, North Carolina, August 11, 1812, and died November 29, 1894. He came to Greene county, Indiana, with his father's family November 16, 1821, with whom he lived to manhood very near the place where he died, this being the year Greene county was organized. He had a scholarly inclination; was clerk for John Inman and school teacher in his early majority. The history of the county for 1842 says this of him, in regard to his first appointment as treasurer: "They selected a young man who had ac-

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quired a fair education and gave evident indication of good business qualifications. This young man was William Mason, who accepted the appointment and was afterwards re-elected several times and made one of the most efficient officers we have ever had."

In 1842 he was married to Mary Ritter, who died in 1843. Shortly after this he became part owner and clerk of the steamboat "Richland," the other owners being Andrew Downing and Captain M. H. Shryer. For Andrew Downing Mr. Mason did business in the "flatboating" way to New Orleans a good many years.

In partnership with his brother Henry, and with John B. Stropes, other trips were made on the Mississippi. In all business relations—the finances of the steamboat and flatboats, his seven years as treasurer of the county—the more he was tried the more it was seen that he was eminently capable, honest and efficient. In the forties he was married to Malinda Shaw, who bore him three sons—John C., Henry and Edward. She died in 1864. Within these years he had become an extensive landowner and stock raiser, especially of fine cattle. In the building of the narrow-gauge railway he was so important a factor that it could hardly have been built without him. In this enterprise his large property was lost. Since that time he has lived with his son, John C. Mason, in Illinois and Indiana, and also with his brother Henry, just across Richland creek in Taylor township, this county.

HENRY MASON.

In 1824 a spot was selected and surveyed for the county seat of Greene county, and named Bloomfield. Three years before that, November 15, 1821, Henry Mason, with his father's family, came to within two miles of that place, where a home was made, on which and near that vicinity all the family lived long lives and died. Henry was the last one, who died May 23, 1895. He was born in Guilford county, North Carolina, September 22, 1820.

In boyhood he plowed corn when young panthers "cut their capers" and played like kittens on the fence. Mr. Mason was married to Mary J. Quillen, December 15, 1853. To them no children were born. He had the uncommon strong sense to know when he had enough of this world's goods and the still higher manly and Christian quality to covet no more. His oldest brother lost his property in building the narrow-gauge railway. Henry told him, "While I have anything it is yours till it is gone." So at his house that brother had a welcome home until, at past four-score years, all was over with him on earth.

WILLIAM WILKERSON.

From Professor J. W. Walker's history of Beech Creek township, published in Goodspeed's history of

Greene county, we learn that William Wilkerson was born in North Carolina, January 5, 1730. He was a soldier of the Revolution. Particulars of his life in the army are all now lost. He was the father of Squire Solomon Wilkerson, who laid out and named Solsberry in honor of himself.

For one year he lived in an apartment of his son's house. The day he was one hundred years old he split one hundred rails on top of the hill where Dr. Axtell afterwards had his dwelling. He died in Brown county in the summer of 1842, at the great age of one hundred and six years, six months and one day. He delighted to tell of his patriotism during his country's struggle for liberty.

MICHAEL DOWNING,

in all wars a soldier, in peace an honorable, useful citizen, was born of Scotch-Irish parents, in Ireland, in the decade of the fifties of the last century. He emigrated from Cork, Ireland, to Virginia in time of the Revolutionary war. He was in the springtime of early youth and he felt as had his fathers for ages the grinding heel of oppression from the British government. In the long past they had no chance to help themselves. Now he might strike for God and home and the common rights of humanity.

He enlisted in a Virginia regiment, marched, toiled,

suffered and fought seven weary years against that flag "that for a thousand years had braved the battle and the breeze."

From the best that can now be learned it seems that he was under General Wayne. No particulars are known of his long career as a soldier in the Revolution. We only know he was a gallant, efficient, useful man in it.

When the blood and darkness had passed he put his hand to useful, honorable industry. In no act did these matchless heroes more show their real manhood than when they laid down their arms and walked the long, lonely journey to their desolate homes, with not even money to pay for a night's lodging—to beg their way, to work their way or starve their way, just as they could.

Mr. Downing was a home and family man in peace, and in war was a soldier. To have a home was what great numbers had left all in the old world for. Just when Mr. Downing married cannot be told. The Revolution ended early in the eighties of the seventeenth century. Early in the nineties occurred Harmer's defeat here in the northwest. He was in that, for as long as he was able, whenever he had a chance, he was in the army of his adopted country manfully fighting the old, hated oppressor.

Harmer and St. Clair both having been beaten by the Indians under British encouragement, Washington appointed Wayne to command in the northwest. With

the stern joy that warriors feel Mr. Downing marched under his old, trusted, loved commander of the Revolution—"Mad Anthony," as he was called. All this my father told his children when Mr. Downing passed his house on his way to his son's (Andrew Downing) in 1832.

At Wayne's signal victory at Fallen Timbers, called also the battle of Maumee Rapids, he took part in, as a many-times veteran. That victory, like Wayne's other great victory at Stony Point in the Revolution, was gained with the bayonet.

The Indians were behind the fallen trees blown down by a hurricane, which gave the name Fallen Timbers. They supposed the whites would just be good enough to stand and be shot.

As quick a charge as possible was ordered. The logs were mounted, the Indians were very still behind them; there they got the bayonet. Then some getting up and running took place by the survivors, and they got the bullet. Forward through that old forest went our army, and when the foe was driven out of it the victory was complete. One may imagine how so splendid a veteran as Mr. Downing, every fiber of soul and body ablaze with battle, would bear himself through such a bayonet rush as that.

So far the dates of all his service are known to all. After this he is known to have been long a soldier along

the frontier on the Ohio River as well as being, as we are caused to believe, five years in the regular army, taking in the War of 1812. Now which of these took place first we do not know.

At Fort Massac, on the Ohio River, in what is now Illinois, below the mouth of the Tennessee River, he was on duty; how long is not known. From there he carried the mail afoot and alone through the wilderness, likely to the falls of the Ohio, now to Louisville. The lonely, dangerous journey, the slow hours of night as they passed over the silent man in his solitary bivouac, the writer never passed Fort Massac without trying to imagine.

Through the War of 1812, from what little we know, it seems he was in the regular army. Of his service in that war we have no particulars. It is only known that he was in it and was still a soldier up to 1818; known that eleven years of his life ere spent in the tented field, and whether longer is not known. This is the longest soldierly career in actual war of any man who ever lived in Greene county. In 1818, on the Kanawha River in West Virginia, he embarked his family on a flatboat and came to Louisville. From there he came by land to Washington county, Indiana, where my father knew him; settled on Walnut Ridge; lived there until 1832, when he came to Bloomfield; lived here some years, then went to Jackson county, where, in 1852, he passed from earth. In

that year a land warrant was issued to him by the government for one hundred and sixty acres. His children were John Andrew, so long a very energetic citizen of Bloomfield, having built and operated the Richland furnace, built the old brick court house and jail and many other buildings, and was part owner of the steamboat "Richland"; Paul, the great flatboat pilot; Albert and Gallatin (twins), and Peggy.

ANDREW DOWNING.

Andrew Downing was the third son of Michael Downing, the veteran soldier of the Revolution, of Wayne's victory in 1794, and the War of 1812, as well as five years' service afterwards in the regular army. On the Kanawha River in West Virginia, in 1818, he embarked on a flatboat with his father's family and came to the falls of the Ohio River at Louisville; from there by land to Washington county, Indiana, then to Bloomfield about 1829.

Across the street from Wolf's blacksmith shop he built the first brick house in Bloomfield. The first I remember of him he was a shoemaker, made the first little pair of shoes I ever wore that I can remember, as well as shoes for my two older sisters.

The next business he engaged in was handling liquors and groceries, sugar, coffee, molasses, etc. As

early as 1831 he built and ran the first flatboat ever sent from Bloomfield.

In 1832 the cholera first came to America. That year, while on the river, Mr. Downing became acquainted with the disease. After he came home Thomas Warnick, clerk of the county, took it. He lived a mile south of town, where Thomas Patterson now lives. The doctor gave him nothing but calomel, which was no manner of use in this case. As soon as Mr. Downing heard of it he went to him as fast as a horse could carry him. The patient was in the collapsed stage—the cold sweat of death already on him; nothing but mechanical means is quick enough now. A big kettle of roasting ears in hot water was soon ready. These wrapped in cloths so as not to burn were put in the bed all around the body and limbs, then this heroic man held the patient still and held the covers on through the agony of reaction. This is dreadful (I myself have been there). When the blood goes back in the cold feet and legs it hurts like hot needles. All this is just like a sinking chill. I have seen both, for I had the cholera in New Orleans in 1849. Mr. Warnick was saved and lived many years, engaging up Warnick was saved and lived many years. Up to 1837 Mr. Downing engaged in merchandising and flatboating. Some of the time his place of business was where the "Old Stand" (tavern) is. At this time the old brick court house was on contract. The builder drew his first

one thousand dollars and ran away. Mr. Downing was one of his sureties and had the house to build. In 1839 it was finished. William Eveligh was brought from Louisville as boss carpenter on the house. This brought the family, which consisted of three brothers and two sisters, all fresh from Ireland. The sisters were very beautiful.

Mr. Downing and Mr. M. H. Shryer were both widowers. The first event to occur in the fine new court room was a big ball. The first act of the ball was when all was in magnificent array, promptor and musicians in their places, as Mr. Downing and Mr. Shryer and the two Eveligh sisters stood up and were married.

The brick block north of the square, built by himself, was where the largest of his merchandising was done. The discovery of iron in Richland creek attracted the attention of Mr. Downing, and for about fifteen years engaged his great energy. The mill, store, bank, iron, flatboat, canal-boat and steamboat business all had their part in his affairs. The first brick house in Bloomfield, the first flatboat, the brick block on the north side of the square, the old brick court house, the brick jail that stood on the east side of the square, the house on the hill where Mrs. Grismore lives, Richland forge and furnace, the large mill that was burned where French's mill is, the town at the furnace, the stone bank that was moved to Bloomfield and is here yet.

The little stone house used for a "bank" at the furnace was built by Mr. Davis, a refugee from Kentucky, who came some years before the war for the Union on account of the trouble and danger then rife among the people. He was a cousin of Jeff Davis—a tall, typical Kentuckian, who with tenderness cherished his family. One of his children, Nettie Davis, was as handsome an object as I ever saw or expect to see on earth.

At the going down of the canal the iron business had to stop. Mr. Downing went to Texas in 1857, got into the cattle business and politics, was elected to the legislature from Bosque county. When the war for the Union came on he was loyal. The "secesh" papers were killing their enemies until they had more men dead than were in the whole nation on both sides.

This fact he ventured to point out to them, so he had to leave the state. At two different times he was over fifty hours in the saddle, until at Fort Smith, Arkansas, he reached the United States army and safety. Coming to Bloomfield, he stayed all winter with Colonel E. H. C. Cavins, and when Bank's army entered Texas he went with it, and finally home. He was appointed United States marshal of Texas; held the office some years, and died in 1872. His oldest son, John, he set up in merchandising in the old brick block mentioned heretofore that was burned years ago. In a short time John died. His other sons, Paul and Andrew, are living in Texas.

THOMAS WARNICK

was the first clerk of Greene county, and he held the office for fourteen consecutive years. He was the son of James Warnick, Sr., who came from North Carolina and entered the land where Joseph Leavitt lives, taking in the Bloomfield cemetery, March 16, 1818. In 1821 the father was one of the first county commissioners; in that year the county was organized. His home was on the knoll just north of Mr. Leavitt's. On the land where the cemetery is a cabin was built in the thick woods for a residence, I should think, because it was like a residence cabin and not like a school house.

In 1832 the cabin had fallen to decay. Myself and another boy five years old were out to see it; looked in and saw that a person had been buried inside; no floor in it. Child-like, we ran with all our might. This was the beginning of the cemetery, others being buried near with the consent of the land owners on down to the forming of a public ground for the purpose. Such a rumor as that Mr. Warnick, Sr., had kept school in the cabin existed in the long ago. If he did, it was the first school probably in this vicinity. I knew old Mr. Warnick very well. He was such a man as might have kept a school—intelligent, capable, trustworthy in office or in any other way.

April 27, 1821, Thomas Warnick was commissioned clerk of Greene county for seven years. June 4th following he was qualified. For some years he lived with his father, where he was not very far from Burlington, then the county seat. The first two or three courts were held at Thomas Bradford's, a mile south of Bloomfield, at the place where Thomas Patterson lives.

In the Revolutionary war a certain boy served in the army until he was of age and the war over. His name was Gillam. On coming home in South Carolina he married, went out in the woods to cut logs to build a house, became so lonesome, being used to the bustle of camp nearly half of his life, he concluded to run away. Just then his beautitful young wife came to him with his dinner. This reconciled him, the logs were cut, house built, and there he lived, raised a family and died. One son, Edward Gillam, was one of the very first settlers of Greene county. He lived and died where Dan M. Bynum lives, two miles east of Bloomfield. April 26, 1824, Thomas Warnick issued his own license to be married to Lydia, daughter of Mr. Gillam.

When the Warnicks came here there were still a few Indians wandering about, and frequent were the tragedies which occurred in the silent forest between them and the white men. Thirty years ago James Warnick, son of our subject, told me "if that old hill could talk (the hill where Joseph Leavitt lives) it could tell of some of the Indians being laid out." When a child I heard a story that Thomas Warnick met an Indian and they

passed each other till fifty yards apart, when Warnick turned around and shot him.

While serving as county clerk the three years that the county seat was at Burlington Mr. Warnick made his home with his parents. When Bloomfield was laid out he built his house where the Sarget-McGannon residence is—a hewed log, two-story, with an "L" for a kitchen. This was a very great house for Bloomfield then.

It had to have a brick chimney. One of the most active young men was then working his way through college at Bloomington. He could lay brick, walked to Bloomfield and got the job of building the chimney. In after years he never made a speech in our town while running for congress and governor (he was elected to both) without speaking of his brick chimney. He was Governor Joseph A. Wright, appointed by Lincoln minister to Prussia.

Towards the last of the fourteen years during which Mr. Warnick served as clerk he bought the farm where Thomas Patterson and Clift Dixon now live and moved to it.

In the decade of the forties the upper story of the old residence in town was used as the Bloomfield high school.

Grammar schools and other select schools were kept there several years, at night as well as day. "The Comet"

was published there by Alfred Edwards. This was a Whig paper, advocatitng the election of William H. Harrison for President. I remember to have seen a press in the kitchen, so this might have been called a "printing house."

Under the militia law each county had a colonel. Mr. Warnick for some of these years was colonel of Greene county. The fashion then was that officers wore on parade, as part of the uniform, a Suarrow hat with a plume in the top. This was the most showy hat ever worn. It was flat from front to rear, stuck out wide at the corners and high up where the plume was attached; in front a silver eagle. Wellington wore one at Waterloo, as did Napoleon. No one bore himself with more pride on parade than Mr. Warnick.

While living on his farm my father sent me, then seven years old, to ask him to come immediately for some business to town. I was on a very old horse and he was on foot, but bantered me for a race—said he could beat me to town, and started to run. All I could do was to whip up and follow. He laughed at me heartily. The neat-shaped foot and active form I well remember. Where is the man now who would like to run a footrace a mile against a horse?

After fourteen years of service, October 1, 1835, his successor in office, Samuel R. Cavins, was qualified.

At the old sand hill cemetery at Clift Dixon's and

the Gillam graveyard, two miles east of Bloomfield, the Warnicks and Gillams, most of them, rest.

PETER C. VAN SLYKE, SR.

Peter Cornelius Van Slyke, Sr., was not in the Revolution, but he was the first man who ever bought land intending to live on it in the vicinity of Bloomfield.

Four generations of the VanSlykes I have known who had the names of Peter and Cornelius interchanged, one before the other each generation, the last one, the oldest son of the Peter VanSlyke, many of you knew, died in minority.

Cornelius was a common name in Holland, where the VanSlykes came from. Cornelius Mey was the first manager of the little fur-trading post in 1623, where New York City now stands. The Vanderbilts, who are of the same Dutch stock, still keep the name Cornelius. In 1657 Cornelius Adrian VanSlyke received a grant of land on the Hudson River, near Catskill, from the government of New Amsterdam, when Peter Stuyvesant was governor seven years before the English took it and named it New York.

A century later finds the family on the Mohawk River, in Schenectady county, New York, where our subject was born April 5, 1766, on a fine farm of river bottom and sandy upland similar to the land entered here,

taking in Bloomfield and all the land to the river in sight from the cemetery mound.

This Mr. Wake Edwards, of Louisiana, now seventy-one years old, who was raised a neighbor in New York, told me while standing on the mound down towards the iron bridge known as the VanSlyke cemetery mound. At maturity he married Margaret Lighthall. Mrs. Joanna Eveleigh, who was seventy-seven years old in 1897, told me that her mother told her he was a soldier in the War of 1812. Mrs. Eveleigh is his grandchild and was the first white female child born in the vicinity of Bloomfield. His daughter, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Eveleigh's mother, said he was a very fine-looking man with his regimentals on. His height was six feet and four inches, weight at his best 250 pounds—just the same in height and weight as George Washington.

He dressed with the knee breeches, knee buckles, shoe buckles and stockings in the fashion of the time. The Mohawk Indians were numerous and he took many of their habits. His buckskin dress with fringe round the hunting shirt and down the breeches legs were made like theirs. The Mohawks were among the finest athletes in the world.

He came to Indiana in 1816 and bought land, some of which is now the L. H. Jones farm, to which he sent his son-in-law, John Vanvorst, in 1817. In 1818 he with his son Cornelius Peter and family moved by wagon, bringing his own wife and unmarried children.

His son Cornelius built a dug-out in the south side of the "burial mound," where there is yet a little depression which marks the spot. Mr. Vanvorst had built south of there at the big spring.

The old folks built south of Vanvorst's where they lived a few years, then built not far west of where Col. A. G. Cavins now lives. At this place he built a horse mill, which was a very important thing for the people. Here they lived until old age when they went to their son Cornelius, north of the cemetery mound, to spend their last days.

The first piece of money ever coined by this government, a twelve and a half cent piece, was one of his cherised relics.

This with another silver coin of interesting history, which history, with that of many others of his relics I have forgotten, were kept to be placed on his eyelids to hold them shut after death. This was done. A very small child, I was held up by my father, who had made his coffin, and saw them on his eyelids there.

Many rare coins of silver and gold of many nations were in his collection. The first one thousand dollar bill issued by the old National Bank in Philadelphia he had also. This had been at one time kept so long under the house that it mostly rotted. Afoot he carried it back to Schenectady, New York, to the man he got it of, and got his affidavit of the fact, then still afoot went to the

bank in Philadelphia and showed the remains of the bill with his testimony. The bank gave him a new bill in its place, after which the long tramp back home was made.

Owning about seven hundred acres of land including part of what is now Bloomfield, when Burlington was abandoned as a county seat he bought fifty acres more from Samuel Gwathney, of Jeffersonville, and gave the original town plat to the county on condition that the county seat was to be placed on it. This deed was made in 1824.

His past life has been so full of incident that in his last days he told my father he thought he would write it out for his friends, but this was not done.

On September 25, 1834, at the home of his son, Cornelius P., he passed to eternity; was buried on the mound by his wife, who was laid there only a few days before, where to this day no stone marks the spot where the "dust" of the man who left many thousands of dollars in money and hundreds of acres of land is resting in the long sleep of death. Since then a stone was set there, furnished by the war department, in recognition of his services as a soldier. My father was one of the men appointed by the executors to count the money. I went with him to the house of death and saw it. The silver and gold, or may be only the silver, made their fingers black like they had been handling lead—when it was hauled to John Inman's up in town, who lived on

the corner lately burnt out, where the postoffice was.

All this money, land and all was "entailed" by will to the third "Peter," then a minor, for the name's sake, Inman trustee and guardian. On coming of age "Peter" sued Inman for the whole amount; swept it all from him; left him in old age with no where to lay his head. Unfaithfulness in duty—not giving it over at the proper time was the cause of the entire misfortune.

THE INDIAN OCCUPANCY.

By Col. E. H. C. Cavins.

Prior to the year 1767, the land embraced in Greene county, with a large portion of the state of Indiana, belonged to a tribe of Indians called the Piankeshaws. This people was one of the Algonquin tribes, and was one of the Miami confederacy. The Miami confederacy was formed early in the seventeenth century by the various tribes of Indians occupying Ohio, Indiana, a part of Illinois and a part of Michigan. The object of the confederacy was for the purpose of repelling invasions of Iroquois or Five Nations, a very powerful combination of warlike Indians, who, being pressed toward the setting sun by the advance of civilization, in turn pressed westward the weaker tribes of Indians. Originally, so far as history or tradition gives any account, the whole of

Indiana was owned and occupied by the Twigtwees or Miamis, the Weas, and Piankeshaws. At a later date there were other tribes, called permitted tribes, viz.: Delawares, or Leno Lenape, as they were originally called, Pottawatomies, Shawnees, Kickapoos, with a few Wyandots and Senacas. The Wyandots and Senacas seem to have had so little claim upon the land that they were never required to sign any treaty. The Pottawatomies seemed to have acquired their interest by conquest, or rather, by pushing the Miamis back from the northwest, toward the interior of the state, but they never claimed any interest in Greene county.

THE DELAWARES.

The Delawares made a treaty with the Piankeshaws in 1767, by which they came into possession of a large part of central Indiana, including the White river country as far south as the lower fork of White river, but to make the title perfect it was considered necessary to make a separate treaty with the Miamis. The Delaware Indians called White river the Ope-co-me-cah.

The Miamis claimed the northern part of the territory embraced in the treaty, and the Piankeshaws the southern part. Greene county was in the part claimed by the Piankeshaws at that time. In the treaty between the Piankeshaws and Delawares, it was only a permis-

sive possession that was given to the Delawares. These tribes, together with the Weas, were and continued to be, on friendly terms with each other, and all of them occupied the territory embraced in Greene county, from the date of the treaty among themselves until they were finally removed from the state. From some cause unknown to the writer, the Piankeshaws never ceded to the United States any land north of a line beginning at the mouth of Turtle creek in Sullivan county and running in a direct line to Orleans, now in Orange county. But we trust that the present owners of the land north of this line will not become alarmed at the discovery of this breach or broken link in the chain of their title.

THE CESSION TREATIES.

There were three treaties with the Indians, embracing the land in Greene county. The first two were made on the 30th day of September, 1809, at Fort Wayne with the Delawares and Miamis, and the last was made on the 26th day of October, 1809, at Vincennes, with the Weas.

Gen. William H. Harrison, who was afterward President of the United States, was the commissioner who made these treaties, and it seems that he regarded it is necessary to make it with these three tribes, but not necessary to make a treaty with the Piankeshaws.

MISSIONARY WORK AMONG THE INDIANS.

After the settlement at Vincennes by the whites, the Piankeshaws seem to have drifted toward that point, and near that place were their principal villages and headquarters. They readily took upon themselves the vices of their white neighbors, but did not seem to be impressed with their virtues. They would patiently listen to the Catholic priests who tried to impress upon them their mode of worship, and would quietly answer them by as earnest an effort to get the Catholic priests to adopt the Indian worship of the Great Spirit. One redeeming trait in their character was developed at the beginning of the Revolutionary war, and that was that they were the first of the western tribes of Indians to take sides with the patriot cause against the English, and were soon followed by the other tribes of the Miami confederacy.

AN EARLIER RACE.

Prior to 1810 no white man resided within the borders of Greene county. Only straggling or strolling bands of Indians invaded the territory. They seemed for many years preceding that time to have had no permanent home here, but passed through on war and hunting expeditions. On many of the hills, and many of the valleys and on many of the plains, they have left speci-

mens of their crude and clumsy axes made of stone, and their nicely-formed arrow heads of flint. These mementoes of another age and of former inhabitants are found to this day. There seems to be no place in the county specially noted for their rallies or congregation in large numbers. No field has been made a scene of carnage; no habitation has been made desolate by their fierce, unrelenting tomahawk, or at least history or tradition have given us no information of such events. In section 8, township 6 north, range 5 west, there are clearly-defined indications of lines of fortifications, embracing about one quarter of a mile. When they were made, or for what purpose, is lost in the vista of time. Possibly in the ages past, before the discovery of America, unrelenting war swept over that part of Greene county, and possibly a regular siege was enacted at that place at that time. In the northeast corner of Richland township, near what is called Sleath's mill, there is a large rock, which was used by the Indians as a lookout. The rude steps cut by them for the purpose of enabling sentinels to ascend to that point of the lookout are still visible to any person whose curiosity leads him to the place. At Fair Play there has been found several specimens of pottery of an ancient and rather crude type. Across the river from Fair Play, after the great flood of 1875, there were found a great many pieces of pottery, some of which had impressed ornaments on them. These pieces bore evi-

dence in themselves that they were of another age, and they were washed out of the ground, over which large timber had been growing a few years before. On the ridge coming up to the lower Richland bridge, there was an Indian village, but deserted before any white man set foot upon Greene county soil. At Worthington quite a number of Indian relics have been found in excavating —axes, arrow heads, charms, earthenware and many other curiosities, and among them two copper tomahawks.

THE FIRST WHITE VISITORS.

In the year 1813 a party of white men visited the territory now known as Greene county. They resided at Vincennes, then known as the Old Post. They came on a hunting expedition, more for novelty, curiosity and enjoyment than for any other reason. They started out from Vincennes in a pirogue, or boat, went down the Wabash river to the mouth of White river, and up White river to the fork, and thence up the west fork to a point above the mouth of Richland creek, and landed on the east side of the river south of Bloomfield. They spent several days in that locality hunting. At the time of this excursion a part of the old Indian burying ground near their landing was comparatively new. The Indian burying ground was on the farm since known as the Warnick farm. In an early day it was no common thing for

the boys of Bloomfield to dig up skeletons of these dead Indians. Perhaps they were induced to dig into these graves from an idea that very generally prevailed in those days that the property of Indians was buried with them. While it was common to turn up skulls and other human bones, no valuable discovery was ever made except that a gunbarrel was found in one of the graves. Nearly all traces of this ancient burying ground have disappeared through lapse of time. The stalwart frame of many an Indian savage, whose war cry and tomahawk sent terror to the hearts of many an innocent victim, has doubtless returned to dust, and now forms a part of the soil of Greene county. Many of the earliest settlers did not get over the deep and abiding hatred they sustained toward the Indians, and especially those whose relatives had been cruelly and wantonly murdered by them. After a treaty of peace had been made between the whites and Indians, occasionally an Indian would be found dead from a gunshot wound, several were killed in Greene county, one of whom was at a place a short distance below the mouth of Richland creek, on the east side of the river, in a ravine running up from the river, on what is known as the Lester farm. It was near the old Indian village, and was a wicked and unprovoked murder. It was in the year of 1810, while the government survey of land was being made.

AN UNPROVOKED MURDER.

An Indian had shot a deer in the ravine and was dressing it when a hunter by the name of Smothers, who was employed by the surveying party to furnish them with meat, was in the immediate vicinity, and when he heard the crack of the Indian's rifle, he at once understood the situation. Stealthily the white hunter stole upon his unsuspecting victim, and at the crack of his rifle the Indian fell, and in a few minutes expired. His body was concealed in the ravine and covered with stones, and doubtless his decomposed bones are there now, unless washed into the river.

At that time the government surveying party were encamped near the southwest corner of section 2, in township 6 north, range 5 west. When they learned of the murder they were fearful that the Indians would find their murdered companion, and they abandoned that camp, and never blazed the line dividing sections 2 and 11, so as to throw the Indians off their trail, should they appear in that locality, and seek to avenge themselves. At that time there was an Indian trail passing up White river from Owl Prairie, and the trail crossed Richland creek, near the place where the lower bridge is built.

OTHER DEATHS.

Another Indian was killed in that locality in 1818. He was getting honey from a tree and while in the tree

was shot by a white man. This was on a narrow neck of land known now as the cutoff, a short distance below the mouth of Richland creek.

In the latter part of the year 1819 a transient white man by the name of Osborn came to the settlement on Plummer creek, and while hunting shot a Shawnee Indian, who was also hunting. The Indian at the time he was shot was sitting on a log, not expecting any danger. This occurred at a place about one mile southwest of Mineral City. After the man shot the Indian, he went to Eli Faucett's cabin. There was snow on the ground at the time, and it was believed he went to Mr. Faucett's cabin in order to make the Indians, if they should find that one of their number had been killed, believe it had been done by Mr. Faucett. The only settlers in that immediate locality at the time were Col. Levi Fellows, Norman W. Pearce, Eli Faucett and their families, and two or three hired hands. These settlers, when they found out about the murder, compelled the murderer to bury the dead Indian, and concealed his gun and then required him to leave the settlement, and that was the last they ever heard of him. There were no courts at that time nearer than Washington, in Daviess county.

About the same year and probably the summer following, an Indian was shot by a white man at the mouth of Doan's creek, only on the opposite side of the river. A band of Indians were on their way to a Western

reservation, and encamped for the night on the west side of the river. One of them went to the river for a drink or a pail of water and was shot from the east side and fell into the river.

INDIAN CONSPIRACIES.

Notwithstanding the treaties that were made with the Indians for the purchase of the territory embraced in Greene county and other portions of the state, yet great dissatisfaction existed among them about these treaties, and especially among the tribes or parts of tribes that were not represented in the treaties. Prominent among the disaffected and dissatisfied Indians were the celebrated Tecumseh and his brother, the Prophet. Tecumseh was a Shawnee, and his tribe did not originally own any part of Indiana, and was only permitted to occupy a part of the territory. In fact, no considerable part of that tribe ever occupied Indiana, except while on the war-path. He was a cunning and brave warrior, and an eloquent orator, and was very popular with the various tribes in the northwestern territory. He visited the various tribes and made speeches to them. In his speeches he proclaimed that the treaties for the lands northwest of the Ohio river were not made with fairness, and all of them should be considered void. That no single tribe was invested with the power or authority to sell lands

without the consent of the other tribes; and that he and his brother, the Prophet, would resist all further attempts of the whites to extend their settlements into this territory. These two famous Indians, by their persistent efforts and wonderful influence, finally brought about a powerful confederation of Indians, and the treaties were not made effectual until after the battle of Tippecanoe, which occurred on the 7th day of November, 1811. The Delawares, who at that time occupied the White river and White Water country, which included the territory embraced in Greene county, refused to join Tecumseh's confederacy, and remained at peace with the whites. Soon after the battle of Tippecanoe, the Indians commenced their removal to the west, and the last band left Greene county in 1819. A few years later a band of Indians on their way to the west camped for a few days just above the mouth of Latta's creek, on the west bank of White river.

The Piankeshaws were sent to Missouri and Kansas, and finally all to Kansas. The number has grown smaller and smaller, as they have continually met the encroachments of the lower order of whites, with their handmaids of destruction, whisky and disease. In 1854 they were confederated with the Weas, Peories and Kaskaskias, and they all numbered two hundred and fifty-nine. In 1868 they numbered only one hundred and seventy-nine. There has since been attached to this confederation the Miamis, who went west of Indiana, and they have been removed to the Indian Territory. In late years the dawn of a brighter and better era is upon them. They now own fifty-two thousand acres of good land and have three thousand acres in cultivation. They live in good houses, dress like civilized people and their children attend schools of their own. Some of their boys have returned to the land of their ancestors and attended college in Indiana.

The Delawares, who were the last of the Indians to occupy Greene county, have been uniformly more fortunate than the Piankeshaws. Some of them are still in Kansas. In 1866 one thousand Delawares and Shawnees were incorporated with Cherokees in the Indian Territory, and are doing well. They are in an advanced state of civilization and are worth more per capita than any other tribe of Indians. Their language is one of the best known of the Algonquin dialects.

Tammany, whose name figures extensively in New York politics, was a Delaware chief of the mythical period. There was an early tradition among the Delawares that they were originally western Indians and at a very early day emigrated east. At the first settlement in the United States they occupied the territory along the Delaware river, from which they take their name, and it was with them that William Penn made his celebrated treaty by which he acquired Pennsylvania.

During the war of the Rebellion the Delawares furnished one hundred and seventy soldiers for the Federal Army, who proved brave and efficient soldiers and scouts.

WORTHINGTON MOUNDS.

The remaining portion of this chapter is from the report of an eminent state geologist, and is quoted with slight alterations to suit this volume.

The mound was slightly elliptical, being three hundred and sixty feet wide from north to south and three hundred and sixty to three hundred and ninety feet long from east to west; the extreme height of carried material at a point a little northeast of the center was nine feet six inches, sloping rapidly to the east, but with gradual incline south, north and west. The carried material was a fine loam or clayey earth brought from a neighboring marsh one-quarter to a half mile north, so that the distinction between the artificial mound and the natural surface of clear fluviatile sand was easily apparent. This material amounted to nearly four thousand cubic yards of earth—one thousand eight hundred wagonloads—and as these people had none of the tools of our time we may say one hundred and eight thousand basketfuls. Allowing that these workmen or builders would travel as far as an army under heavy marching orders, they would carry and deposit about one-half cubic yard per day to each

man, or eight thousand days for one man. But considering that each man had to supply himself with food and that he joined in the dance and festivities common to barbarous people on ceremonial occasions, we may more safely estimate nine basketfuls, or nine cubic feet as a day's work; consequently it would require the labor of one man twelve thousand days or two hundred persons full sixty days.

The outlook due east was up a valley piercing the eastern bluff of White river, giving the sleepless priest who guarded the ever burning fire upon his altar such opportunity of catching the first rays of sunrise as was necessary in calling his people by chant and drum to their morning devotion and worship of the sun—the fountain of life, light and comfort.

A BURIAL VAULT.

Several years ago W. C. Andrews, in preparing for the erection of the old Franklin House, excavated part of the east side and top of the mound. Near the central apex he found an elliptical vault eight feet long, five feet wide and three feet deep, surrounded by a sandstone wall eighteen inches thick, with a narrow entrance at the south end, and a minor elliptical chamber separated by a wall at the north extremity. The bottom was floored with thin slabs or flagstones; it contained no bones or other rel-

ics, but the interior contents, a "fat block" earth, indicated the decomposed remains of a cover of black bituminous shale, from the roof of neighboring outcrops of coal A. This vault was evidently not connected with, but intrusive upon, the original work after abandonment by the originators. It seems especially adapted for the purpose of a temporary receiving vault for bodies of those dying between the epochal national funerals. Such temporary vaults were noticed at Fort Azatlan, in Sullivan county, and other places in this state. Its location was invited by the circular depression at the chimney top near the apex of their predecessors' edifices.

In 1878 the town authorities of Worthington removed considerable part from the north side of the mound, discovering none of the ancient remains, but exposing several intrusive Indian graves near the surface, but on the completion, March, 1880, of the Terre Haute & Southeastern Railroad to this point, it was necessary in making a junction with the Indianapolis & Vincennes Railroad to fill up the abandoned bed of the Wabash and Erie canal along the track of the latter road. This was done under the direction of Calvin S. Taylor, by borrowing earth from the mound. Much credit is due Mr. Taylor for carefully observing the developments made for sacredly preserving the few relics found and for measurements here reported.

ARRANGEMENT OF THE MOUND.

The following interior arrangements were observed: The surface soil had been stripped away to a depth of seven or eight inches, exposing a subsoil of compact, fine sand, which constituted the floor of the mound room. Near the center was a bed of ashes about ten inches deep covering an area of ten or twelve feet square, in which were roasted bones of animals, spikes of deer horn, mussel and snail shells, charcoal and fragments of earthen ware pots, indicating the kitchen fire of a large household. The disturbed nature of the earth above the fireplace, with a quantity of flat stones reddened by fire, seemed to indicate a chimney, or smoke flue, partly supported by rough masonry, which in the course of time had fallen in; black spots or columns of black mold at the circumference of the mound and at the interior points showed that trunks of trees had been utilized as posts to support the earthen roof, which had entirely decayed. The floor of the building was covered with fragments of broken pottery, with a few stone or bone implements of household use. No warlike weapons were seen—it was a peaceful agricultural people. The whole mound seemed to indicate the communal home of a large family or tribe, with a common roof, walls, fire, etc., a mode of life characteristic of many primitive nations and races. Human skeletons were found irregularly scattered near the circumference

of a circle, about sixty feet in diameter, having the ash pit for its center, but more numerous near the eastern doorway. The bones were badly decayed, and as a rule went to dust after exposure. They would represent a possible fifteen or twenty individuals.

A PRE-HISTORIC MURDER.

At once the question arises, What changed this residence or home of a tribe to a charnal house? A single circumstance throws a ray of light. On the northwestern arc of the circular corridor, or area, was found the skeleton of a man with household implements widely scattered about, as if in ordinary use; the back part of the skull was crushed in by a blow of a large stone hammer from behind and below, or while reclining on his right side, making an opening and indentation in the occipital region two and one-half by th ree inches in area. A murder had been committed, and unholy death had occurred beside the household altar, and probably by a law common to some American and Pacific Island peoples the house was thenceforward tabooed as unfit for occupation, and dedicated to the dead. The remains of others were then brought from temporary graves and here deposited in the national "dead house" for their last sleep. The articles found on the floor of the mound were: Crania and human bones, ornamental vase, Japanese image (head), Japanese image (foot), bone whistle, copper ax, flint knives, a smooth, symmetrical, oblong, spherical stone muller or pestle, flint chips, by abrasion showing use, bone implement.

CRANIAL MEASUREMENTS.

The skull was of the typical pyramidal form characteristic of the early Mound Builders, and gave the following measurements: Circumference from eyebrow to base of occiput, 18.20 inches; frontal arc from ear to ear, 10.10 inches; arc over top from ear to ear, 12.75 inches. The well closed sutures and worn teeth as examined by Dr. Brouillette, of Worthington, indicated his age to have been fifty-five or sixty years, and by measurement of the tibia, his height when living was only five feet four inches. The high head showed an unreasoning man of great firmness and energy, and the projecting lower jaw a strong flesh eater. The cranium was abnormal or lopsided, by reason of superior size of the right over the left side, so that when erect the head would incline that way, and as a rule he would sleep lying on that side, as was probably the case when he was killed.

POTTERY, JAPANESE IMAGES, VASES, ETC.

The vase is ornamented by a peculiar fillet, with complementary pendant curves in symmetrical design, and

shows more skill than is usual in Mound Builders' pottery. It is the most artistic design, accompanied by regular form, seen by the writer out of over one thousand specimens by him examined, and seems to indicate skill of a higher order than the careless efforts of an occasional workman. In other words, it exhibits the skill of an habitual mechanic, trained by teachers as well as practice. The Japanese head and foot were so peculiar as to awaken the doubts as to the genuineness of the find, hence exhaustive inquiry was made, not only of those immediately engaged in the excavation, but of other citizens, calling in the aid of the well known detective, K. Osborn. The testimony of all united as to its authenticity. The superintendent, C. S. Taylor, reports that it was found by a boy employed on the excavation about sixty feet north-northwest from the hearth stone center, on the sand floor, eight feet below the surface. When first removed from its bed it was soaked with the dampness of the earth and so softened that in brushing away the adhering dirt the extremity of the nose and ball of the right eye were slightly abraded, as may be seen. The image was probably entire, but in the bustle of work, with a full force of men and teams, only the head and one foot were preserved. The head is a striking picture; no artist could conceive the image of an eagle or lion, and fix it in pictured art without seeing or knowing of such animals. the physiognomy here given is as distinct from other

races as these animals from other species. The most inventive genius could not join almond eyes, high cheek bones, strong nose, pouting lips and flabby ears to an image without seeing familiarly an original Japanese. Nor would he have done so unless the figure awoke either ideas of beauty or respect for a superior form, worthy qualities, as an ancestor, governor, teacher or necessary protector. Mound pottery, as a rule, is rude, inartistic and composed of a mixture of clay and coarsely powdered mussel shells. This image, on the other hand, is an exact presentment of a certain type, and does not contain in the interior fragments of shells, but in addition to the other points of superiority has the exterior surface covered with a well defined coat of grayish white clay, an art not unusual in our ancient potteries. All these facts seem to show that this image was the work of an artist with more than self-acquired skill, and was the result of generations of men, combining their experience from teacher to pupil, from master to learner, and was borrowed from some older life center, and this knowledge of the facial expression, it is suggested, could only be borrowed from Japan or China. The immigration of a fleet of canoes of Asiatic Esquimaux by Behring strait to Alaska on this continent fully sustains this suggestion.

CHEMICAL CONSTITUENTS OF THE IDOL.

The material of the image was submitted to Chemical Assistant Hurty for qualitive analysis, and it was

found to contain silicates of alumnia, soda and potassium and sand humus and oxide of iron. If it was of modern make it would not have contained part of these ingredients, and if imported from Asia would have contained the common kaolin of eastern Asia. But the analysis shows that the image was made from common swamp clay, and still contained humus or organic matter, and the coating was from fire clay of some adjacent coal bank, clearly indicating that it was made from local materials, and therefore of local manufacture.

COPPER IMPLEMENTS.

The copper ax is of the usual size and form discovered in the mounds. On analysis it was found to be composed of copper, with traces of iron and carbon, but without alloy of phosphorus or tin. The analysis shows its origin from the copper mines of Lake Superior, and indicates their line of immigration by these mines to Indiana. The other articles mentioned were the household implements common about the kitchen fires of this race.

THE INDIANS.

It seems that Fair Play township was once the site of various Indian villages of considerable note. On the site of the old town of Fair Play a flourishing Piankeshaw village had stood in former years before the white man came to disturb the rude lives of the aboriginal barbarians with the arts of social organism. Scattered over the ground there, especially in early years, were the rude implements of warfare and of domestic usefulness, and in various places were tracts of land from which the brush and sod had been cleared, and upon which the former inhabitants had grown their crops of corn, and perhaps vegetables. The village had contained several hundred wigwams, judging from the extent of open ground where it stood and the statements of the earliest white settlers. The Indians were abundantly numerous in the vicinity in detached bands, under subchiefs, though they were nomadic, wandering up and down the streams, and locating for short periods where game was plentiful. They often came to the cabins of the first settlers for ammunition, whisky or articles of food, and brought with them to barter furs, wild meat and curious trinkets of their own manufacture. When in his native element, untrammeled by the arts of his superior race, was noble, with the strictest notions of honor, proud of his brave ancestry, happy to die for his race with a stoicism that challenges admiration, and boastful of his deeds in the chase and on the cruel fields of barbarous war. He has passed away and will soon become extinct, though he will leave his blood flowing in the veins of some of the proudest white families of the land. On the Dixon farm had been a village

of twenty or more families of Miamis, and on this spot was a clearing of six or eight acres, where their crops had been raised by the squaws. The braves were too proud to work—that drudgery was placed upon the women—and spent their time in hunting. Upon this site were the remains of old wigwams and several sweat-houses.

THE SWEAT-HOUSES.

The custom of the sweat-houses was as follows: A pile of stones was heated very hot by fire built over them, and while in this condition was surrounded by a tight wigwam, leaving room to move around the pile of stones next to the sides of the structure. The fire, of course, was removed before the wigwam was erected. The wigwam was placed there while the stones ere yet glowing with heat, and immediately the braves wanting a sweat bath entered the sweat-house, and while some of their number repeatedly dashed water upon the hot stones the remainder, stark naked, danced around the steaming stones. The braves were instantly thrown into a profuse perspiration, which cleansed their skins and toned up their systems. When each felt that he had enough of the sweating and exercising he went into an adjoining tent, where he was wiped dry and dressed in warm buckskin or fawnskin. In Setpember, 1820, the large body of the Indians was removed west to the reservation prepared for

them. Just before their final departure they assembled in large bodies on the western bank of White river, in Fair Play township, about west of Bloomfield, to hold their farewell ceremonies on the site of their old home before their departure forever for lands beyond the Mississippi. Several hundred assembled and remained there four or five days, holding war, scalp, peace, funeral and ceremonial dances and powwows. At times they were very quiet, as if sorrowing over their fate of leaving the graves of their fathers, but at other times they were so wild, vehement and demonstrative that a rumor spread out through the neighboring settlements that they contemplated an attack, and a few of the nearest families left their cabins temporarily, going to their neighbors for advice and protection. No attack was meditated, however. The Indians were simply reviving the cherished customs of their time for the last time in their old home.

THE SCALP DANCE.

Their scalp dance was thus described: A pole planted in the center of an open piece of ground, upon which or around which are bound the captives taken in war to be burned at stake. Each brave participating in the dance is provided with a sharp pole, upon which is strung the scalps he had taken. When all is ready the fagots around the captives are lighted, and the dance is begun. The

scalps are lighted, scorched and burned, and thrown in the faces of the tortured captives and the poles are lighted, and while burning are thrust repeatedly against their burned and blackened bodies. The braves move slowly around the fire, dancing up and down, first with a short hop upward with one foot, while the other is raised as high as the knee, and then with the other, interspersing all with a wild succession of scalp halloos, made at first by a quavering motion of the hollowed hand, upon the lips, but ending with a force that made the forest ring. In this instance, on the bank of White river, as they had no captives nor scalps, they danced in imaginary joy around a stake where a fire had been built. Immediately after that only stragglers were to be seen, who had come back to revisit the scenes of their childhood and the graves of their dead.

HUNTING INCIDENTS.

Benjamin Stafford says that one morning he stood in his father's cabin and counted over thirty deer passing in one herd. This was very unusual, as they usually went in small herds. They were very numerous, and could be shot almost any hour of the day. William Harrison was one day hunting in the township when, in passing near the border of the Goose pond, he saw a bear out to one side of the woods. It seemed to be coming toward him,

so he concealed himself behind a clump of bushes, and after priming his rifle awaited the approach of bruin. At last the animal came shambling along to within easy rifle shot, when he took careful aim and fired—stretched it dead on the ground with a bullet shot through its head. He skinned it and went to the house to get a team of horses with which it was loaded on the sled with skids with the help of some of the Stafford boys. It weighed when dressed over four hundred pounds. Its flesh was eaten by nearly all the neighbors. On another occasion Josiah Johnson was hunting in the vicinity of Goose pond with two dogs, which soon were heard to bay out in the woods, barking at something they had treed. Mr. Johnson surmised by their angry and rapid howls that they had encountered an animal of more than usual size and ferocity. He accordingly hurried out to see what they had found. He reached the spot and saw a moderate-sized bear in a large oak tree, to which it had climbed after ascending a smaller oak, which stood against the large one. The animal stood on a high branch composedly watching the raging dogs below. Without deliberating very long, Mr. Johnson brought the bear to the ground with a bullet. It was seized by the dogs, but after a few spasmodic kicks and gasps it became motionless. Mason Pitts was a hunter of courage and experience. It is said he claimed to have killed more panthers than any other resident of Sullivan county (the western part of Greene

county was part of Sullivan before 1821). He had an eye like a hawk, was easy and graceful of movement, possessed great strength, courage and endurance, and was a dead shot offhand with his rifle. He was a blacksmith, and when not hunting was working most of the time at his trade. One day, in passing across an open space on his way to a neighbor's returning something he borrowed, he saw a heap of grass and leaves, and going noiselessly up to the spot, kicked the leaves away and hallooed at the top of his voice. Instantly two large panthers sprang out and bounded off like cats into the marshy tract of land and were soon out of sight and sound. He had no gun, but came back afterward with a gun and dogs, but could not find the "painters," as he called them. It is said he shot one from a tree on another occasion. Old man Carrico is said to have killed three or four bears in the marsh near his house. One he wounded, and as it came at him with open mouth he was compelled to use his knife to prevent being "hugged" to death. The Stafford boys—Benjamin and Azmabeth—in a very early day, with the aid of dogs, caught on Black creek four otters, an animal that was very rare, even at that time.

THE OLD LOG SCHOOL HOUSE OF SIXTY YEARS AGO.

GETTING AN EDUCATION UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

After the close of our 1840 school there was a blank of six years in which I nor any of my brothers had a day's schooling other than what our mother gave us at home, for the reason that the nearest school was over four miles, and then there were no gravel roads or cement sidewalks, but to the contrary most of the way was paths through the wild woods and thickets of hazel brush and briars, and over hills and hollows, crossing creeks and branches, that made it difficult for children of school age to attend the neighborhood schools that served a radius of several miles.

The Plummer Creek school house not being centrally located and wholly unfit for winter schools was abandoned for all time to come. So for a space of five years there were no schools in the Plummer Creek neighborhood or settlement, as it was better known. So in the fall of 1845 it became evident to some of the wiser men of the settlement in which we lived that there would have to be something done in the way of schooling for the children that were already large in numbers, many of whom

were nearly grown, and had never seen the inside of a school house. So a few of the wise heads got together as one man, and decided to build a cheap log house, and a cheap house it was, as will be seen further on. The location was on what was known as Bristle Ridge, some two and one-half miles from my father's home, where the ground was donated and the school was long known as

BRISTLE RIDGE SCHOOL HOUSE.

and it was well named, as the brush and briars were almost too thick for the rabbits and quails to get through, much less the towheaded children and the older "kids." The oldest men in the neighbood was appointed general superintendent. A day was set for work to begin and every man that could wield an ax, or a broad ax was notified to be on hand ready for work.

An old-time saying was, "many hands make light work," and so it was in the building of Bristle Ridge school house, the first school in Plummer township. A few years later it was changed to Taylor township, in honor of General Zachary Taylor. In an incredibly short time the logs were hewed and on the ground ready for use; in size the house was about 20x20 feet, but it was to be something extra, as it was of hewed instead of round logs. The raising of the house, as it was termed, was hard, heavy work, but the early settlers had the

nerve that but few of the present generation have, and worked with a will that meant business. Cost, price or wages was not known in anything but perhaps a few panes of glass and a few pounds of nails, the probable cost of which couldn't have been over two or three dollars. Think of a school house with an outlay of less than five dollars cash, and note the contrast with the present time school houses.

The owner of a nearby water power sawmill kindly donated the lumber for the floor and loft floor, and door, the price of which at that time was about 50 cents per hundred feet of the best yellow poplar timber, such as is now worth five dollars and six dollars per hundred. The door was with wooden hinges and latch and hung on the outside, the same as the door to a barn or blacksmith shop. A six-light window by the side of the door was called

THE MASTER'S WINDOW.

A male teacher was called the master and the female teacher the mistress. A log was cut out on one end and one side of the house, about six or eight feet long, and just wide enough to take in about eight or ten panes of 8x10 glass, which gave light for the entire house, except that our stick and clay chimney unfortunately was built wrong end up, which made it necessary to keep the door open all the time to keep the room clear of smoke; so the

open door was a help in more ways than one, but on very cold days the door had to stand open all the same. It was "freeze on one side and roast on the other," as our teacher expressed it. All school houses then were warmed by the huge fireplaces that took in wood from four to six feet long. Our fireplace was a six-footer, and it took four of the biggest boys in school with hand spikes to carry in a back log and put it in place. Almost a wagon load of wood it took to keep fire for one day. Wood was cheap, and cost only the chopping and hauling. All the big boys were expected to devote a few minutes each day, at noon or recess, in chopping for everyday use. Many responded to the call, while others, with myself, were not much inclined. The house was well chinked and daubed inside and out, which added much to the warmth as well as looks. A clapboard roof didn't shed all the snow, sleet and rains, as in time of drifting storms, and there were many of them. There would often be almost as much snow in the loft as on the outside, and when the snow began to thaw from the heat of the big fireplace, the dirty snow water began to trickle down through the loose loft floor onto our heads in a way that can better be imagined than told in writing. Suffice it to say it was no place for girls with white dresses. The lumber in the floor was green when nailed down, so it wasn't long until the cracks in the floor were open enough to give a good ventilation, especially when the wind came in un-

der the floor from the northwest, mingled with snow and sleet. Imagine the situation and feel for the poor school boys and girls of sixty years and more ago. The school houses of sixty years ago were not all twelve feet stories, but very many of them were but of one six-foot story like Bristle Ridge school house. We had one scholar that stood six feet four in his shoes, and the joists overhead were so low that he couldn't stand straight under them, and he had to stand between the joists for convenience, and much to the merriment of all the other scholars and the teacher. From his portly and commanding appearance we called him Bonaparte, and he was proud of the name. Had the promoters of the building known of the height of Bona they would no doubt have made allowance for him in the height of the room. He was at that time no doubt the tallest scholar in the country. The first school taught in the Bristle Ridge school house was by an old and experienced teacher of his time, and was what was termed a loud school, which means that all studied aloud, a perfect bedlam of noises. It was a subscription school, as all schools were at that time and for many years after. As money was scarce with many of the patrons they found it a difficult matter to buy regular school books for the children, so any old books were pressed into the service as reading books, and testaments were often used. And one morning, I shall never forget, when Bonaparte came to school with a patent

medicine almanac for a reader, the teacher was not slow in assuring him that his book wouldn't fill the bill, so Bona, not a little chagrined at his defeat, marched away to his seat, muttering as he went that his book had some mighty good "readin'" in it. Many never studied anything but reading and spelling, and a very little "rethmetic."

The higher branches were not considered at all important by many of the old residents who never knew anything of the real worth of an education, and not a few thought an education only tended to make rascals of their sons and daughters.

In all the early schools there was no such thing as compulsory education, consequently there was but little system or order, for the reason that the services of the older scholars at home was thought to be of more importance than their education. Rainy days and intensely cold weather was good enough for schools, so considered, thus confining the attendance of the average scholar to one or two days in each week throughout the entire winter, and often the subscription only covered the time in actual attendance, so it was policy not to attend much, and the schooling didn't amount to much either, so there was no robbery on either side. Bristle Ridge school house was centrally located in the territory it was built for, with paths that diverged from the center to the circumference, three or four miles away, in all directions through the

dense woods, like spiderwebs from a center. A school day was from morning until night and often darkness overtook us before we reached home, as also we had to be on the way mornings before it was light, to be in time for school.

In times of intense cold weather and deep snows or mud and water, that had to be encountered in going to and from school, the little schooling we got was very dear to us, as the scanty attire of all the scholars it would seem was hardly sufficient for the extreme rigor of winter, for not a boy or girl knew anything of the comfort of an overcoat or cloak, or of overshoes or rubber boots. In this respect the little "kids" and the big "kids" all fared alike, but withal they had health to withstand the terrors of winter, as their rosy cheeks and robust forms plainly indicated.

By reason of a long continued real shaking ague of every member of my father's family, that came to stay with us, and did stay with us, all through the fall and winter of 1845 and 1846, I was not permitted to attend the first school at the Bristle Ridge school house, but the next fall after I, with three of my brothers, came in for the lion's share of schooling, after a vacation of six years when we most needed schooling—a long vacation to endure. All the schooling of myself and brothers was subscription and it was dear, and very dear. My oldest brother, now in his eighty-first year, never went to school

a day after he was thirteen years old, for the reason that his services were required at home in helping to make a farm in the wild woods. Such was often the case in many well regulated homes where necessity had to rule.

It was quite common in nearly all schools to spend every Friday afternoon in spelling, and many were experts and could spell the old spelling books through without missing a word. Almost every man's house in the neighborhood was open for spelling school by turn, one night in each week, all the fall and winter through, and the nights were never too dark nor cold, nor the snow too deep to attend a "spellin'" miles away, especially if the way was lighted by a hickory bark or clapboard torch. The days of the old poineer teachers and scholars were not all sunshine, nor were they all dark and gloomy, as some would suppose, and no "upper tens" nor "upper crust" were known, but all met on a level, and every one was neighbor to neighbor, and all bells chimed together for the common good in the days of over sixty years ago.

HENRY BAKER.

OLD EEL RIVER AT WORTHINGTON.

COURTS OF GREENE COUNTY.

The first term of circuit court held in Greene county was held at the residence of Thomas Bradford, one mile south of Bloomfield, in September, 1821. J. Doty was president judge; John L. Buskirk, associate judge; Thomas Warnick, clerk, and Thomas Bradford, sheriff. The clerk was not required to give surety on his bond. Henry Merrick and Amory Kinney were admitted to practice as attorneys. Henry Merrick was appointed prosecuting attorney. Amory Kinney was afterward well known throughout the state as an eminent judge. The first grand jury was composed of thirteen jurors—John O'Neal, John Slinkard, Benson Jones, John Goldsberry, Reuben Hill, James Smith, Levi Fellows, Jonathan Lindley, Benjamin Hashaw, Cornelius Bogard, Cornelius P. Vanslyke, Eli Faucett and Joseph Ramsomers.

Colonel Levi Fellows was appointed foreman of the jury. The first court docket has written on the back of the first leaf in prominent and bold letters this motto: "Fiat Justicia Ruat Coelum" (let justice prevail if the heavens fall).

The docket for this term of court contained two cases only. The first was Thomas Mounts against Zebulon Hogue, and the action was styled "Trespass on the

case for slander." It appears that even in that early day, when only a few settlers had gathered together, and when they needed each other's sympathy and assistance, that the strong passion of malignity invaded the settlements and arrayed one neighbor against another, and that they finally resorted to the court for redress. But in this instance it also appears that finally "the better angel of their nature" prevailed, and the case was dismissed. The probability is that these litigants made friends, as on the same day Mr. Hogue went on Mr. Mount's bond as surety for his appearance at the next term of court. The other case on the docket at the first term of court was Benjamin Hashaw against Thomas Mounts, and was styled "Trespass on the case for debt." This case was also dismissed. At this term of court Mr. Mounts seems to have monopolized the business of being defendant in court. The grand jury returned four indictments, and they were continued until the next term. The associate judges were paid by the county. The first action of the commissioners in 1822 was to issue an order to pay the salary of John S. Buskirk for the year 1821. His salary was not as large as judges' salaries were at a later period in history, his salary for the year being two dollars. Judge Buskirk was a prominent, leading man in the early settlement of the county, and a relative of the numerous family of Buskirks who have ornamented the bench and bar of the state.

THE SECOND TERM OF COURT.

The February term, 1822, of the court was held at the same place as the preceding term. It was held by Associate Judges Thomas Bradford and John L. Buskirk. Thomas Warnick was clerk, and was continuously clerk until 1835. John Leaman was sheriff, and continuously so until 1829. Addison Smith was prosecuting attorney. Craven P. Hester, Thomas H. Blake, Joseph Warner and Addison Smith were admitted to practice as attorneys, "they having produced their proper license." The grand jurors were: Robert Anderson, Alexander Plummer, Richard Benson, Hiram Hayward, William Clark, Edmund Gillum, John Breece, Jonathan Sanders, Peter Ingersoll, Samuel C. Hall, Eli Faucett, Isaac Hubbell and William Bynum. At this term four indictments were returned. On two of the indictments returned in 1821 the prosecuting attorney entered a nolle prosequi. One was continued, and on the other there was a trial by jury. This was the first trial by jury ever had in the circuit court of the county. It was a charge of assault and battery, and against Daniel Carlin. The assault and battery was said to be on Peter C. Vanslyke. The jury was composed of Joseph Smith, Orange Monroe, James Stalcup, William Scott, Isaac Hicks, Thomas Stalcup, John S. Warner, David Deem, Abel Burlingame, Aaron Stepum, Stephen Dixon and Jonathan Osborn. Craven P. Hester

appeared for the defendant. The jury found the defendant guilty, and assessed his fine at one dollar. A motion for a new trial was made and overruled, and excepted to. A motion in arrest of judgment was made and held under advisement until the next term, at which time the motion was sustained and the defendant discharged.

At this February term of court, 1822, one man pleaded guilty to an indictment that was returned, and was "censured by the court" and fined one dollar and fifty cents. Philip Shintaffer, one of the earliest settlers, was a man of considerable notoriety. He was famous for ox driving, and it is said that at one time he owned sixteen yoke of oxen, and could drive as well without as with a road. He was noted for having a quick temper, which often brought him to grief. At this term he appeared in court and caused to be spread upon the record a retraction of a slander against one of his neighbors. He figured extensively as defendant in state prosecutions, and Judge Kinney, his attorney, realized that in one respect he was a law-abiding man—in this, that he always paid his attorney's fees at the end of the lawsuit, and that suit was his attorney's suit.

At this term Robert Anderson, an immigrant from Scotland, was naturalized, being the first person who received naturalization papers in Greene county.

THE THIRD TERM OF COURT.

The August term, 1822, was held by William Wick as president judge and Thomas Bradford as associate judge. Court convened at the residence of Judge Bradford, and adjourned to meet at the court house in Burlington, the then county seat of the county. Smith Elkins, Isaac Naylor, Hugh Ross and James Whitcomb were admitted to practice as attorneys. James Whitcomb was afterward governor of the state. Several cases were tried at this term. Four judgments were rendered and three fines assessed. The grand jury returned ten indictments—one for man stealing, one for selling intoxicating liquors without license, and the others for various misdemeanors.

The March term, 1823, was held by the same presiding judge and Martin Wines, associate judge. Mr. Martin Wines was one of the earliest settlers on the west side of the county. He lived to be an old man, and filled many places of trust. He was noted for his hospitality far and near, and for his upright life. He gained considerable notoriety as the author of a series of chronicles published in papers. Smith Elkins was prosecuting attorney. John F. Ross was admitted to practice. There was very little business at this term. There were six indictments returned by the grand jury, one of which was for challenging a man to fight a duel. At this term Rich-

ard Huffman, long known as a quiet, peaceable, orderly and good citizen, was fined thirty-seven and one-half cents for fighting.

The October term of that year was held by the same judges. David Goodwin, Edgar Wilson, John Law and Calvin P. Fletcher were admitted to practice. John Law afterward became eminent in his profession and was judge of the circuit and served several terms in congress.

FIRST INDICTMENT FOR MURDER.

At this term the first indictment for murder in the county was found. Andrew Ferguson and Julius Dugger were charged with the murder of Isaac Edwards. The murder was charged to have been done with an ax.

Elkins Smith, the prosecuting attorney, assisted by Addison Smith and Isaac Naylor, prosecuted the case. These assisting attorneys were employed by the county to prosecute. The defendants were defended by Craven P. Hester and John Law. The defendants demanded separate trials, and Ferguson was tried at that term and acquitted. The case was continued as to Dugger. Before the first trial the defendants were sent to Bloomington, Indiana, for safe-keeping, and after Ferguson was acquitted Dugger was sent to Spencer for safe-keeping.

The trial created much excitement among the people throughout the county. The original jury was challenged entirely, after which forty-eight others were brought in, and with these they could not impanel a jury. Twenty-five others were brought into court, making in all eighty-five. From this number they selected the jury, composed of Moses Ritter, John Burch, George Burch, Simon Snyder, John Uland, Joel Benham, Daniel Ingersoll, George Padgett, Joseph Mise, Alexander Craig, John Breece and John Moore.

The case was ably prosecuted, and as ably defended. The jury found the defendant guilty of manslaughter, and he was sentenced to the state prison for four years.

The May term, 1824, was held by Jacob Call, president judge, and by Judges Bradford and Wines, associate judges. Thomas F. G. Adams was admitted to practice.

FAMOUS SLANDER SUIT.

At this term there was a famous slander suit between parties long and favorably known in the county. The case was tried by a jury, after having been continued and passed until the witnesses and parties were brought into the court on seven different days. The jury, after a long and laborious trial, returned a verdict for six cents.

At the October term John R. Porter was president judge, and the same associates as at the preceding term. Mr. Shintaffer, who had heretofore signed what in common parlance was called a "lie bill," appears not to have

profited by his past experience, and another slander case was presented against him. During the year more than half of the cases were for affray, riot and slander.

FIRST COURT IN BLOOMFIELD.

The May term, 1825, convened at Bloomfield, and was the first court ever held in that place. At this term Jacob Call was president judge, John Law was prosecuting attorney, and filled that place until 1830. Judge Porter was president judge at the October term of that year, and his term did not expire until 1830. This year William B. Morris appeared as associate judge in the place of Judge Bradford, whose term of office expired. The first divorce ever granted in the county was in this year, and in favor of Ezekiel Herrington. General Jacob B. Lowe was admitted to practice.

In the year 1826 Colonel Levi Fellows and Robert Smith appeared for the first time as associate judges. We have been unable to learn anything of Judge Morris or Judge Smith, but Judge Fellows was one of the earliest settlers and one of the best educated and useful citizens. He settled at the old mill seat near Mineral City, and resided there until 1865, when he moved to Terre Haute and has since died. During this year there appears to have been a mania for divorces, and a large number of cases, considering the population of the county,

were commenced, but nearly all of them were continued from time to time, until the parties, wearied by the "law's delay," were reconciled. At the October term of this year Hugh L. Livingston was admitted to practice. He afterward moved to Bloomfield, and made that place his home during the remainder of his life. This term was held by the associate judges without the presence of the president judge.

There was no change in the officers of the court during the next two years. In the year 1827 E. H. McJunkins, Henry Chase and Mathias C. Vanpelt were admitted to practice, and in the year 1828 Mr. Griffith was admitted. At the June term, 1829, Samuel R. Cavins, who lived in Jackson township, appeared as associate judge to fill the vacancy caused by the retiring of Judge Smith. At this term Affey Herrington divorced her husband, Ezekiel Herrington, this being the first divorce granted in the county in favor of the wife. This same man was the first man in the county to divorce his wife, and now in turn he is the first man to be divorced on application of his wife.

PROBATE COURT.

This year the first probate judge was elected in the county, and the first judge of that court was Willis D. Lester. He was among the very first settlers in the county, his father having settled there before Willis D.

was grown. He was elected in 1829 and held the office until 1843. He was elected again in 1849, and held the position until the court was abolished in 1853. In the year 1830 John Law was elected by the legislature judge of the circuit, and E. M. Huntington prosecuting attorney, each for the term of seven years, but Greene county was soon legislated out of Judge Law's circuit. Cornelius Bogard was sheriff, having been elected the year before. He was one of the earliest settlers, and took an active part in the county business for many years. He was a man universally esteemed. At the April term, 1831, Tilghman A. Howard was admitted to practice. He was one of the best men in the state, and certainly for many years the most popular man in his party in the state. In 1840, at the earnest solicitation of his party friends, he resigned his seat in congress and became the Democratic candidate for governor. It was thought that his personal popularity throughout the state would enable him to defeat Governor Bigger. But the tide of enthusiasm for General Harrison against Martin Van Buren was irresistible, and Harrison's popularity elected the whole Whig ticket. In 1842 General Howard was the choice of his party for United States senator, while O. H. Smith was the choice of the Whigs. Neither was elected, but Edward A. Hanagan carried off the prize. General Howard was afterward appointed to an office in Texas, and while there died. At the October term G. W. Johnson

acted as president judge. Norman W. Pierce appeared as associate judge in the place of Judge Fellows. Judge Pierce came to the county in 1819 with Colonel Fellows, they being brothers-in-law. He removed from the county in 1834. In 1832 Amory Kinney appeared as president judge, and held the office for five years. John Robison succeeded Judge Pierce as associate judge, and John Cook was elected sheriff. After this term the name of Philip Shintaffer ceased to ornament the records of the court. He finally became disgusted with the "ups and downs" of Greene county life, and especially with the courts, and silently glided down the waters of White river, and still downward until he reached the "'father of waters"—the Mississippi—and on its banks he erected his cabin. The last time his name appeared on the docket it was followed by a nolle prosequi.

REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONS.

Early in this year congress passed a law granting pensions to all who served in the army, navy or militia during the Revolutionary war. The applicants were required to make their proof before the court, and one of the witnesses was required to be a minister of the Gospel, if such could be done, and if the applicant could not procure the testimony of a clergyman, he must show that fact, and the reason why. During this year proof for

John Storms, Peter Ingersoll, Adam Rainbolt and Joshua Burnett was made.

No attorney was admitted to practice in 1832. In 1833 R. C. Dewey, Delana E. Eckles and Paris C. Dunning were admitted. D. R. Eckles many years afterward was judge of the same court. P. C. Dunning was afterward governor of the state. All of these men were of first-class ability and achieved distinction in their profession. In the year 1834 the attention of the board of commissioners was called to a defect in the "temple of justice," in some degree affecting the comfort of those having business there, and thereupon they ordered that the underpinning of the court house be repaired so as to keep the hogs from disturbing the court. This year William S. Cole succeeded Judge Robinson, and Judge Bradford again appeared as associate judge, taking the place of Judge Cavins, who had resigned. David McDonald appeared as prosecuting attorney at one term and John Cowgill at the other. Mr. McDonald was afterward judge of the same court, and still later judge of the district court of the United States. He is the author of McDonald's Treatise. Mr. Cowgill afterward was judge of a common pleas court. George R. H. Moore was sheriff this year, and held the office four years.

THE NEW COURT HOUSE.

In 1835 the board of commissioners decided to build a new court house, and they appointed John Inman, William Freeland, Levi Fellows, Ruel Learned and Hugh L. Livingston as a committee to draft plans, etc., and gave them authority to borrow one thousand five hundred dollars, but not to pay a higher rate of interest than ten per cent. The report of the committee showed that the court house would cost five thousand one hundred and fifty-seven dollars. The committee was authorized to superintend the building. The contract was let to Calvin B. Hartwell for five thousand eight hundred dollars, one thousand dollars to be paid April 1, 1836; one thousand five hundred dollars November 1, 1836; one thousand dollars April 1, 1837; and balance at completion of building. The contractor, after receiving the first payment, left the state, and his sureties, Andrew Downing and Samuel Simons, were required to finish the building. Mr. Downing undertook the completion of the building. The county failed to make payments according to contract ,and after Mr. Downing had exhausted his means and his credit the work was about to stop. The committee, on their own responsibility, borrowed of the Bedford Bank two thousand dollars at twelve per cent., and the work was completed. The building was not finished until 1839, and cost the county six thousand two hundred seventy-one dollars and fifty-nine cents. In the year 1835 the term of service of Thomas Warnick as clerk of the court expired. Up to this time he held the office of clerk continuously from the first election of clerk of the county.

Next to Judge Bradford he seems to have been the leading man in the organization of the county. In the earliest days of the county, when no money could be collected on taxes, he advanced money for the purchase of the necessary books for records. Samuel R. Cavins succeeded Mr. Warnick as clerk of the court and held the office continuously until after the October election in the year 1856.

AD QUOD DAMNUM.

The first ad quod damnum case in the county was in this year. It was on the application of Ruel Learned for the purpose of establishing a mill on Richland creek, about one mile southeast of Bloomfield, and for assessing damages incident thereto. The jury was composed of John T. Freeland, Paris Chipman, John Milam, A. B. Chipman, Jesse Barnes, Barney Perry, Benjamin Brooks, Hilton Waggoner, James H. Hicks, Thomas Patterson, Carpus Shaw and John VanVoorst. The jury reported no damages to any one, and that all the lands on the stream, for two miles above the dam, were public lands. Two years and a half passed without the admission of an attorney at the bar. In 1836 Willis A. Gorman was admitted. He was afterward colonel in the Mexican war and a general in the Civil war, a member of congress and governor of Minnesota. David McDonald was admitted to practice. In 1837 Elisha M. Huntington

appeared as president judge. He remained on the bench only two years, and was appointed judge of the district court of the United States. George F. Watterman and William Smith were admitted to practice. The first case of John Doe vs. Richard Roe was instituted this year. These mythical parties adorned the court docket almost every term from 1837 to 1853, when they disappeared from the state under the practice adopted under the constitution adopted in 1852.

OTHER TERMS OF COURT.

In 1838 Judge Levi Fellows again appeared as associate judge, to take the place of Judge Cole, whose term of office expired. Judge Cole lived to be quite an old man, but was not afterward an officer of the court. He was a soldier in the War of 1812 from Kentucky. In his native state he had been a leading, influential man in his county, and had served one term as sheriff. He was a Baptist preacher. During this period there is considerable confusion in the records as to who was prosecuting attorney. David McDonald seems to appear more frequently than any other, but Craven P. Hester, D. R. Eckles and others occasionally appear. Thomas J. Throop, George R. Gibson and Basil Champer were admitted to practice.

In 1839 David McDonald appeared as judge, and

continued in office as judge until the close of the year 1852. John S. Watts appeared as prosecuting attorney, and continued four years. John R. Dixson was sheriff, and continued in office four years. He was remarkable for his gallantry toward the ladies, his kindness to children and his general cleverness toward the people, with whom he was very popular. He belonged to the "corn-stalk militia," and had been promoted to the rank of major, and was uniformly called Major Dixson. He was considerable of a stump speaker, but only a part of one of his speeches has been reported. It was delivered at Fair Play, near which place he had resided from the very earliest settlement of the county. It was as follows: "Fellow Citizens—It has been circulated at the settlements of the county that I have not been in the county long enough to entitle me to the votes of the people. I am glad to meet so many of my fellow citizens today, for there is not a man, woman or child in this settlement but what knows I made the first cow track ever made by a white man on these prairies."

This speech was electrical. Such a charge against such a man was so preposterous that all parties in that settlement felt constrained to rebuke the caluminator, and they voted for and elected the gallant major.

EMINENT LEGAL PRACTITIONERS.

This year John S. Watts, Thomas H. Carson, Richard W. Thompson, George G. Dunn, Samuel H. Smydth,

Samuel B. Gookins and Henry Secrest were admitted to practice—an array of able and distinguished men, most of whom filled places of trust and distinction after this. Thomas H. Carson had just located at Bloomfield. He practiced law about ten years and went to Kentucky, from whence he came. While here he held the office of auditor one term. During the war he served as an officer in the Union army. Samuel Howe Smydth was a very brilliant young man. He was sent to France as an officer of the government, and died there. Each of these men have relatives in Greene county, where the brother of one married the sister of the other. John S. Watts was afterward appointed judge in New Mexico by President Fillmore, and remained there during his life. R. W. Thompson was afterward a member of congress, and was secretary of the navy in President Hayes', cabinet. George G. Dunn was afterward in congress several terms, and was regarded as the greatest orator in Indiana. Henry Secrest achieved very high rank in his profession. Samuel B. Gookins was a lawyer and judge of the highest grade. For a short time he was judge on the supreme bench of Indiana. In 1840 no change occurred in the officers of the court. Elias S. Terry was the only attorney admitted to practice that year. He was located at Washington, Indiana, at that time. He afterward was judge of a circuit in the northern part of the state. He was a graduate of West Point, but resigned and devoted

himself to the practice of law. He was a man of fine ability. In what was called an "affair of honor" between George G. Dunn and James Hughes he acted as second for Mr. Dunn, while Major Livingston was second for Judge Hughes. The "affair of honor" was settled by the seconds in such a manner as to make it satisfactory and honorable to all parties without the effusion of blood.

THE ROUSSEAUS.

In 1841 Lewis B. Edward and Joel B. Sexton appeared as associate judges, which was the only change in the officers of the court. Judge Edwards was one of the earliest settlers where Bloomfield now stands, and filled many offices of honor and trust. He was a printer and editor, and worked in the office of the Vincennes Sun when that paper was first started, and at the time of his death was the oldest printer and editor living in the state. Judge Sexton was an early settler in that part of Burlingame township, afterward formed into Center, and was long and favorably known throughout the county. He held the office until the close of the year 1851, when it was abolished. He died in 1868. During the year Richard H. Rousseau and Lovel H. Rosseau located at Bloomfield and were admitted to practice law. They were both first-class lawyers. R. H. Rousseau served one term in the legislature. L. H. Rousseau served two terms in the

house and one in the senate. He was captain of the one company of soldiers raised in the county for the Mexican war, and was in the Second Indiana Regiment. He afterward achieved great distinction in the war of the Rebellion, and was promoted to the rank of major general. He served one term in congress, and at the time of his death was brigadier general in the regular army.

At the time at which R. H. Rousseau, familiarly and generally called Dick Rousseau, was admitted to practice, he and George Dunn, Basil Champer, Thomas H. Carson and Hon. David McDonald, president judge of the court, were each indicted by the grand jury for nuisance. The cases were continued one year, when all except the judge were tried and found not guilty. John S. Watts was appointed special judge to try the case against Judge McDonald, and the prosecuting attorney entered a nolle in that case.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

In that day there seems to have been some grave doubts about the status of women as persons in their relation to certain business positions. But the Hoosiers took a more liberal and sensible view of the question than Governor Butler, of Massachusetts, has since taken. Sarah Smith applied to have the ferry across White river near Worthington re-established in her name. Some Ben Butler of an attorney sprung the question as to whether

such a privilege could be extended to a woman. The case was held over until the next term for decision. At the next term Mrs. Smith's case was pressed with great vigor by Major Livingston, and was resisted vigorously by L. H. Rousseau on behalf of a man who wanted a ferry near by. To the honor of the officials of Greene county Mrs. Smith gained her cause.

Those who have read the history of the courts up to this time may remember that Ezekiel Herrington was the first man who divorced his wife in the county, and that in turn he was the first man against whom a divorce was granted. This year he is again brought into court on a complaint for divorce. For two years he and his wife met only in strife, the case being continued from time to time for that period. They had a long struggle, but at last his wife came out victorious.

BLACK CREEK MILL DAM.

During the year 1841 an ad quod dammum case was commenced by Polly Skomp and Thomas Carrico to establish a mill dam across Black creek at a point near where the town of Marco now is. Livingston and Rousseaus appeared for the applicants, and Dunn, Hester and Carson appeared for the various parties who opposed it. A large number of cases grew out of this mill dam, and the dockets of the state were not entirely clear of them

for thirteen years. Several parties were indicted for nuisance for establishing the dam, and one man was convicted and fined, but most of the cases were nolled. The indictment for nuisance charged that the defendants had erected a dam seven feet high and that the water in the dam covered ten thousand acres of land. A large body of men from between Marco and Linton tore out the dam on two different occasions, if not more. Several were indicted for riot, and several suits for damages were commenced. One suit against eighteen men hung in the courts for several years, and finally dropped out, probably without any record as to how it got out. One case was taken from the county on change of venue, and was sent to Parke county. There additional attorneys—Usher and Terry, appeared on the mill dam side, and Gookins and Maxwell on the other side. In the meantime Josiah Johnson married Mrs. Skomp and appeared as plaintiff. There was a judgment rendered in this case in favor of the plaintiffs for two hundred dollars and costs. There was an immense amount of costs in the various cases. In the last case alone the costs amounted to seven hundred seventy-four dollars and thirty-three cents.

Up to 1841 no election returns are preserved, and no records of them kept, which renders it difficult to give the terms of office. In 1842 no change was made in the courts and no attorney admitted to practice. In 1843 William G. Quick was the only attorney admitted to prac-

tice, and he served as prosecuting attorney for two years. James Vanslyke appeared as sheriff, having been elected the year before. He was the son of Peter Vanslyke, and came to the county in 1819. He was very popular with the people, and was re-elected at the expiration of his term and held the office four years. This year John R. Stone appeared as probate judge. He was an early settler in what is now known as Jackson township, and held many positions of trust in his township before he was elected judge. During his judicial career he had the reputation among the members of the bar of deciding his cases right. If a case was not clear he would take it under advisement and think it over in a calm hour, and then he would almost uniformly decide the case correctly. He was one of our best citizens, and had one virtue in an eminent degree that many persons are sadly deficient in—he was true to his friends. Early in 1842 McHenry Dozier went into the clerk's office as deputy. His records are models of beauty and perfection, and are admired by all who see them, none others being equal to them. He enlisted as a soldier in 1846 in Captain L. H. Rousseau's company in the Second Regiment of Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and was killed at the battle of Buena Vista in Mexico.

THE MURDER OF PHOEBE GRAVES.

On the 20th day of June, 1843, Phoebe Graves was murdered in the county. As to the fact of her being murdered there could be no doubt. She was killed near a public road, and her body dragged some thirty or forty yards farther into a thicket of woods, and was laid out and covered with sticks and brush. Only one person murdered her, and it was consummated after a great struggle, as the tracks of the struggle were plainly visible, and the tracks of the murderer dragging her to the place of concealment and the tracks fleeing from the scene of the crime. She was murdered in daylight between 10 o'clock a. m. and 1 o'clock p. m., and it was done by breaking her neck. The strong probability was that it was done before 12 o'clock. Her body was found next morning before daylight, and an inquest was held on that day, at which hundreds of people attended. Suspicion rested upon three persons, and each of them was required to put his foot in the track. (The track was of a bare foot.) One person suspected was the brother-in-law of the deceased, Peter C. Graves, but he came promptly to the track, and it did not fit him, and besides that he could prove a clear alibi.

A mute by the name of Christopher Nations was suspected. He was plowing in a field near the scene of the murder on that day. When he was required to put his foot in the track he evidently did not understand the object of their action and struggled against putting his foot in the track. He was charged with the crime before a justice, and tried and bound over to the circuit court, but

no indictment was ever returned against him. Paris C. Dunning, R. H. Rousseau and L. H. Rousseau prosecuted the case, and Hugh L. Livingston defended. There were two boys working in a field adjoining the field in which Mr. Nations was working, and knew that Mr. Nations was not out of the field until after 1 o'clock, but they were too young to be witnesses under the law at that time. One of the boys was afterward a resident of Bloomfield. He remembered the affair distinctly. He was eight years old at the time and saw Nations the whole time from 8 o'clock a. m. until 1 o'clock p. m. of that day. The third man upon whom suspicion rested was James Graves, the husband of the deceased. Three men joined in the affidavit against him before William C. Hicks, a justice of the peace. The case was fully investigated, as the circumstances enabled the attorneys to investigate it at the time, and the defendant was adjudged guilty and was remanded into the custody of the sheriff. H. L. Livingston prosecuted the case and Dunning and Rousseaus defended. The defendant was taken out of the custody of the sheriff by writ of habeas corpus, and after investigation of the case before the associate judges of the circuit court he was admitted to bail. No indictment was ever returned against him. In the investigation of the charges, there being no doubt about the deceased being murdered, the attorneys for each party tried to show that some one else perpetrated the crime. The attorney of

James Graves tried to show that Mr. Nations committed the crime, and the attorneys for Mr. Nations tried to show that James Graves committed the crime. The only evidence on the record in the case is the written admission singed by the attorneys on the trial of the case against Nations. The admissions were that on the trial of the habeas corpus case of James Graves that it was in proof that he (James Graves) was at home at 12 o'clock on the day of the murder, and that he was pulling weeds in the garden, and that his little child was with him. Also it was in proof at the same time, by Franklin Hodges, that on the same day about 2 o'clock p. m. he (Hodges) heard some one hallooing, and that he went out from the field where he was plowing and saw James Graves about three hundred yards from the place where the body was found next morning; that Graves was standing in the road and had his little child in his arms, and stated that he had sent his little girl to Mr. Dueast's to hunt for her mother, and that he also stated that Phoebe (deceased) had gone that morning to Mrs. Nations', and that he supposed she had gone to Dueast's from Nations, and that Graves was hallooing for his wife and little daughter, and that said Graves returned home. The theory of those who believed James Graves guilty was that he left home at about 11 o'clock a. m. and his wife left Mrs. Nations' about the same time; that they met on the road at a point near the place of the murder, and that the

struggle commenced in the road, and that they struggled about forty to fifty yards from the road, where her neck was broken; that after concealing the body he returned to his home and remained there until near 2 o'clock, and then took his infant child and came back to a point near the scene of the murder. This theory was supported by the evidence the state offered, and by all the actions of the accused. A daughter of the deceased stated that he left home at 11 o'clock, with a curse upon his tongue against his wife, and the testimony of Mrs. Nations was that the deceased left her house at 11 o'clock, saying that she must go home to get dinner. Graves proved by the woman he afterward married that he was at another place during the whole time in which it was probable that the murder was committed.

Why the grand jury, under the circumstances, failed to return an indictment against Graves is somewhat astonishing. For years after this persons would talk about there being something wrong in the disposition of the case against Graves, and this same Frank Hodges, who was a witness in the investigation, publicly denounced James Graves as a murderer, and reiterated the charge on several occasions. Three years after the murder Mr. Graves appealed to the court for redress for what he claimed to be injured innocence, and he sued Mr. Hodges for slander for accusing him of murder. Mr. Hodges, by his attorney, answered the complaint by admitting saying the

words charged against him, and alleging that his words were true, and that James Graves did murder his wife, etc. When the issue was thus represented Mr. Graves dismissed the action, and thus ended all matters in court connected with or growing out of this cruel murder. James Graves and his family soon after this moved west and never returned to this county.

OTHER PRACTITIONERS.

In 1844 H. H. Throop, S. H. Buskirk, W. E. Taylor, A. J. Thixton and John M. Clark were admitted to practice. H. H. Throop located at Point Commerce, at that time the most enterprising town in the county. He was a careful, painstaking and conscientious lawyer, was educated for the law and was regarded as a very fine special pleader. In 1858, while preparing to move to the county seat, he died. He was one of the best men who lived in the county, honored by the people when alive and mourned for when dead. He was the first resident attorney who died in the county. S. H. Buskirk afterward became eminent in his profession and was one of the ablest supreme judges of the state. Mr. Thixton located for a short time at Bloomfield. In 1845 Craven P. Hester, who had been admitted to practice at the second term of court in the county, appeared as prosecuting attorney and continued in that office until the latter part

of 1849. At this term John Osborn, Alanson J. Stevens, Francis M. Williams and William M. Franklin were admitted to pratice. W. M. Franklin was afterward prosecuting attorney, judge of common pleas court and circuit court, and commissioner in 1883 of the supreme court. In 1846 the only change in the officers of the court was the election of Edward E. Beasley as sheriff. He was an early settler of Beech township, and a farmer by occupation. He was very popular with the people, and always ran ahead of his party strength. He was elected sheriff for two terms in succession. He was a candidate for representative in the state legislature at two elections, but was defeated by a small majority each time. The last time he was a candidate was in 1856. His friends generally wished him to indorse Mr. Fillmore for President, as a large majority of his political friends were in favor of Fillmore. But he was conscientiously in favor of Mr. Fremont, and openly avowed himself in favor of the "pathfinder." He said he would rather be right and suffer defeat than to be wrong and be elected. He was too honest to act from policy where his convictions of right were otherwise. The attorneys admitted to practice during the year were Augustus L. Rhodes, Alexander McClelland and Robert Crockett. Mr. Rhodes located at Bloomfield and resided there until 1854. He was a man of classical education, having graduated at Hamilton College, New York, in the next class after Governor A. P.

Willard. He was a close student and fine lawyer. While in Greene county he was elected and served one term as prosecuting attorney of the circuit court. In 1854 he moved to California, where he took the front rank in his profession, and where he served sixteen years on the supreme bench, which was the longest term ever held by any one, and for two years was chief justice. and later was superior judge for several terms. Robert Crockett was also a resident of Greene county. He was a candidate for judge of the common pleas court, but was not elected. Mr. McClelland was from Monroe county. No changes occurred in the officers of the court during the years 1847 and 1848. In 1847 George H. Munson and Lewis Bollman were admitted to practice. Mr. Munson was a law partner of George C. Dunn and was a lawyer of superior legal attainments. He died comparatively early in life. Lewis Bollman did not continue in the practice of law many years. He spent many years at Washington city in government service. Nearly forty years ago an old Whig song ran in this style:

"John Watts and Lewis Bollman made a mighty crash.
They pounced upon poor Whitcomb and tore him all
to smash."

In turned out when the votes were counted that there was more poetry than truth in the song, and it is

hardly probable that an admirer of Shakespeare or Byron would regard it very poetic. About this time John V. Knox was appointed deputy clerk and served five or six years with great efficiency. He died in 1856. In 1848 James H. Hester, Richard Clements and Samuel W. Short were admitted to practice. Mr. Hester was a son of Craven P. Hester, and afterward became judge in an adjoining circuit. Mr. Clements was afterward judge of the common pleas court of another circuit. Samuel W. Short afterward filled many offices of honor in the county where he resided. In 1849 Augustus L. Rhodes was elected prosecuting attorney and continued in that office until 1851. Jesse Rainbolt was elected associate judge to take the place of Judge Edwards. He was an early settler in Center township. He was one of the leading and best citizens of this part of the county, and continued in that office until it was abolished. He lived to be quite an old man, but has been dead many years. Judge Willis D. Lester, who has been heretofore noticed, was elected probate judge. William J. McIntosh was elected sheriff. He was one of the early settlers in Highland township. He was elected for three successive terms, one being under what was called the old constitution. He was emphatically a man of the people and was a candidate each time without a party indorsement. He was a very entertaining public speaker. While sheriff he discharged his duties with fidelity and ability, and amid

the most trying scenes of the county. No attorneys were admitted to practice during the year. About the year 1850 Allen T. Rose and W. R. Harrison were admitted to practice. Mr. Rose was an able lawyer and advocate. He was the wit of the circuit, and whenever it was known that he was to speak he always drew a full house. He entered the army early during the late war and was badly wounded. Mr. W. R. Harrison occupied the front rank in his profession for many years.

THE MURDER OF WILLIAM WALKER.

In September, 1850, Hiram Bland was indicted, charged with the murder of William Walker. Contrary to the usual practice, and in opposition to the opinion of one of his attorneys, Major Livingston, he entered upon his trial at that term of the court. The state was represented by A. L. Rhodes and the defense was conducted by George G. Dunn and H. L. Livingston. It was a clear and aggravated case of murder. He murdered his victim in daylight, for revenge. The main effort in the defense was to save the defendant's life. He was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged by the neck on the 15th day of November next following. This was the only case in the county where the accused had the death penalty pronounced upon him. On the 28th of October, 1850, at night, the defendant broke jail and escaped. He was con-

cealed near his house and did not make an effort to escape from the county. Great efforts were made to find him, but for a long time they appeared unavailing. His hiding place was finally revealed by one of his pretended friends for the price of a new saddle, and on the 2d day of January, 1851, he was retaken. His hiding place was in a corn pen, in the center of which was a place prepared for the purpose. The corn pen was next to the house in which his family lived and he had a secret passage under the floor from one place to the other. At the April term, 1851, a motion was made for a new trial, and affidavits were read contradicting several particulars in the testimony that was given by the state on the trial. Mr. George G. Dunn made a powerful effort to procure a new trial, but it was unavailing. The court pronounced judgment that he should be hanged on the 25th day of April following. On that day an immense concourse of people assembled to witness the execution (in that day executions were public), but it was postponed by the governor until the supreme court could review the decision of the circuit court, and Mr. Bland expiated his crime on the gallows on the 13th day of June, 1851. On that day another large body of men, women and children assembled to witness the execution. The gallows was erected a short distance southwest of the place where the southwest corner of the Monon depot now stands, and from it, in public view, the unfortunate man was suspended by the neck until dead. The land on which he was executed belonged to Peter C. Van Slyke, and it was made a part of the contract permitting the execution there that the gallows should, after execution, remain on the ground until it disappeared by decay, and it was left standing until it rotted down. William J. McIntosh was sheriff at the time, and conducted the proceeding with intrepidity and great credit to himself. One thing that contributed largely toward bringing about the death penalty in this case was the turbulent character of the accused. He and several brothers were powerful men physically, and when drinking were very quarrelsome and dangerous. When not under the influence of intoxicating liquor, as a rule, they were peaceable. When this trial came off the public mind was excited to the very highest pitch, and it is impossible for jurymen to be different from other men. All persons become excited over a sudden and seemingly unprovoked murder. If the advice of Major Livingston had been taken and the case continued one term the probabilities are that after the first burst of excitement had abated the jury would have sent him to the state prison for life. During this year Hiram S. Hanchett, James McConnel, Wells N. Hamilton, William P. Hammond and Aden G. Cavins were admitted to practice. Mr. Hanchett was a student in the office of the Rousseaus, and soon after his admission to the bar moved west. W. P. Hammond was afterward governor of the state.

REMINISCENCES.

At the September term, 1851, William M. Franklin appeared as prosecuting attorney and continued in that office until 1853. During the year Daniel McClure and E. D. Pearson were admitted to practice. Mr. McClure was afterward secretary of state, and during Mr. Buchanan's administration was appointed paymaster in the army, and later was assistant paymaster general of the army. E. D. Pearson was afterward judge of an adjoining circuit. This year the office of associate judge was abolished, since which there has been no associate judges.

At the April term, 1852, R. S. Clements, Jr., W. D. Griswold, Nathaniel Usher, F. T. Brown and John P. Usher were admitted to practice. During this term J. P. Usher and George G. Dunn met each other in the legal arena for the first time. Each of them had achieved great distinction in their state before that time. It was the judgment of the bar that each had "met a foeman worthy of his steel." Mr. Usher was afterward secretary of the interior in President Lincoln's cabinet. The trustees of the Wabash & Erie canal were indicted by the grand jury at this term for nuisance. The alleged nuisance was the erection and maintaining of a dam across White river at Newberry, and thereby backing the water over the lowlands adjoining the river.

There was a trial by the court and the case was held under advisement until the next term. At the next term the court found the defendants guilty and assessed a fine of ten dollars against each of them. The case was appealed to the supreme court and reversed. The revised statutes of 1852 fixed the terms of court in April and October, but no business was transacted that year after the September term.

In the year 1852 the court of common pleas was established, and the act was approved May 14, 1852. The counties of Clay, Sullivan, Owen and Greene composed one district, but the districts were changed from time to time afterward. This court was given exclusive jurisdiction of probate matters, and the old probate system was abolished. It had original jurisdiction of all that class of offenses, which did not amount to a felony, except over which justices of the peace had exclusive jurisdiction. State prosecutions were instituted by affidavit and information. Under certain restrictions the court had jurisdiction over felonies, where the punishment could not be death. But in no case was the intervention of the grand jury necessary. In all civil cases, except for slander, libel, breach of marriage, action on official bond of any state or county officer, or where title to real estate was in issue, this court had concurrent jurisdiction with the circuit court, where the sum or damages due or demanded did not exceed one thousand dollars, exclusive of

interests and costs, and concurrent jurisdiction with the justices of the peace where the sum due or demanded exceeded fifty dollars. When the court was first organized appeals could be taken from it to the circuit court, but that was afterward changed so that no appeal could be taken to the circuit court, but appeals could be taken to the supreme court. The jurisdiction of this court was enlarged from time to time after its establishment. The clerk and sheriff of the county officiated in the common pleas court as well as in the circuit court. The judge of the common pleas court was ex-officio judge of the court of conciliation. The court of conciliation had jurisdiction of causes of action for libel, slander, malicious prosecution, assault and battery and false imprisonment. The jurisdiction of this court extended to questions of reconciliation and compromise only. No attorney was allowed to appear for his client before the court of conciliation, but the parties were required to appear before the judge apart from other persons, except that an infant was required to appear by guardian, and a female by husband or friend. This branch of the court was abolished in 1867. We go into particulars of this court because it was afterward abolished entirely.

THE FIRST COMMON PLEAS COURT.

The first term convened in Greene county in January, 1853. William M. Franklin was judge, and continued in that office for four years. Frederick T. Brown was the first district attorney for the court and held the office for two years. At the April term, 1853, James Hughes appeared as judge of the circuit court. He was elected by the people and was the first circuit judge ever elected by popular vote in this circuit. Before this period judges had been elected by the legislature. He held the office until the close of the year 1855, when he resigned. He was elected to Congress in 1856, and was afterward appointed judge of the court of claims by President Buchanan. He was a graduate of West Point, and was a lieutenant in the Mexican war. In 1864 he was commissioned major general by Governor Morton and had command of the Southern division of the state of Indiana. He was a man of superior ability. He served several terms in the legislature as representative and senator. William E. McClean appeared as prosecuting attorney and served two years. John R. Hudson, Sheridan P. Reed, William E. McClean, A. B. Carlton, E. H. C. Cavins, and Andrew Humphreys were admitted to practice at the April term of the circuit court and Albert E. Redstone, Ephraim Jackson and Jacob C. Brown at the November term of the common pleas court. Mr. Hudson practiced law here two years and went to Kentucky.

On the 21st day of April, 1853, John I. Milam was appointed deputy clerk, before he was twenty-one years

of age. He took a prominent part in the official and political history of the county from that time until his death.

METHODS OF PRACTICE.

In the early practice of the common pleas court the district attorney would give the names of the persons supposed to have knowledge of misdemeanors to the clerk, who would issue a subpoena for then to appear in open court, to be examined as to their knowledge of violations of law. This practice consumed so much time of the court that it was soon abandoned and the practice of taking the affidavit of the prosecuting witness without examination in court was adopted and followed. As an illustration of the first practice at an early term, a large number of witnesses were subpoenaed to appear at the same time from various portions of the county. They came from Thacker Neck, Paw-Paw Bend, Dog Island, Devil's Ridge, Swayback, Hardscrabble, Bristle Ridge, Black Ankle, Wild Cat, Snake Hollow, Buzzard Roost, Cattle Flat, Tail Holt, Lick Skillet, Shake-rag, Pinhook and other prominent places in the county. In consequence of the large number of witnesses to be examined, there was necessarily considerable delay in the investigation of some of the cases and the examination of some of the witnesses. Some witnesses were detained several days on expense. One old lady from the region around Swayback was considerably demoralized over the annoyance to her, and with many others gave expression to her opinion of the recent change from the probate to the common pleas system. She said: "I don't believe there is any more jestice in this court of common sprees than there was in the old crowbait."

At the October election of this year, 1854, A. B. Carlton was elected prosecuting attorney of the circuit court for two years and Oliver Ash was elected district attorney of the common pleas court for two years. During the year, in the order named, William Clark, William Mack, John N. Evans, John T. Gunn, Francis L. Neff, Harlin Richards and Arthur M. Neill were admitted to practice. William Clark located as an attorney at Bloomfield, and at once entered into a fair practice, but died within a year of his admission to practice. William Mack located at Bloomfield and resided there for several years and moved to Terre Haute, Indiana, where he at once took front rank as an attorney and later was speaker of the house of representatives and judge of the circuit court. John N. Evans also located at Bloomfield and resided there until 1862, when he moved to Washington, Daviess county, Indiana, and there resided until he died. He was an able lawyer and for a while he was a partner of Mr. Mack. The other attorneys admitted at this term were attorneys of adjoining counties, except Mr. Neill, who

was what was called a "constitutional lawyer," more for ornament than for practice.

THE FIRST CASE OF BARRATRY.

The first case of barratry ever prosecuted in the county was prosecuted at the July term of the common pleas court. It was against Ralph Martindale, an early settler and well-know citizen of the county. A large number of witnesses were brought into court to testify against him. On motion of the defendant's attorney the affidavit and information were quashed, and he was discharged, and thereupon, on motion of Major Livingston, and on proof as required by the constitution and laws of the state, Ralph Martindale was admitted to the bar, but he never practiced law except in justices' courts, as he had been in the habit of doing before. This year there was a case instituted that was new under Indiana practice. James C. McClarren brought an action against Alva Dill, charging that the defendant had sold intoxicating liquor to one James Peden, until Pedén became so intoxicated that he could not go home; that plaintiff took him to his, plaintiff's house, and took care of him until he died, and plaintiff demanded judgment for two hundred dollars for attention to and care for him. The court rendered judgment against Mr. Dill for one hundred and fifty dollars. This is the only case of the kind that has ever been tried in the county.

THE LOG CHAIN CASE.

In 1855 William E. McClean acted as prosecuting attorney at the April term and Francis L. Neff at the October term. Oliver Ash was district attorney for the common pleas court. At the October election Francis L. Neff was elected prosecuting attorney and John M. Humpreys clerk. Alfred Dyer, John R. Stone, Theodore Reed, David Sheeks, Willis G. Neff, Francis L. Neff, John H. Huff, John C. Palmer, J. W. Burton and E. C. Flinn were admitted to practice. John H. Martin, of Owen county, was admitted to practice about this time. This year a case from Paw-Paw Bend was terminated involving considerable interest in that locality. Two men got into a dispute about the ownership of a log chain claimed in the papers to be worth four dollars. The evidence established that the chain was worth from one dollar established that the chain was worth from one dollar and a half to two and a half. The plaintiff claimed that he had purchased the chain from Peter Caress. After considerable litigation in the justice's court, and on appeal, the case was finally decided in the favor of the defendant. The plaintiff in the first case then brought suit against Mr. Caress for selling him, plaintiff, a chain that did not belong to the seller. Caress did not try to prove that he ever owned the chain in dispute, but proved that he owned the chain he sold, and consequently the plain-

tiff was again defeated. The court decided in each case that the chain in litigation was not the Caress chain. The costs outside of the attorney's fees and loss of time, in this log chain litigation amounted to one hundred and sixty-five dollars and thirty-four cents.

In 1856 J. M. Hanna appeared by appointment to hold court as judge at the April term, and A. B. Carlton at the October term of the circuit court. F. L. Neff acted as prosecuting attorney during the year. This was his last year of official service in Greene county. He entered the army early in the war and was killed in battle while colonel of his regiment. He was an earnest, efficient and able attorney, and displayed great gallantry in the army. In the common pleas court A. N. McGindley acted as district attorney at the first two terms and J. A. Gormley at the last two terms. John M. Humphreys appeared as clerk. Austin N. McGindley, Samuel R. Cavins, L. B. Maxwell, Sewall Coulson, Joseph Gormley, N. F. Malott, Robert M. Evans and Theodore Ogle were admitted to practice. Robert M. Evans had recently located at Bloomfield. He had been a practicing attorney for several years, was a captain during the Mexican war. He did not remain many years in the county. He died in 1862, at Washington City, while in some position connected with the army. At the October election, 1856, J. M. Hanna was elected judge of the circuit court, M. A. Osborn prosecuting attorney, F. T. Brown, judge of the

common pleas court; Michael Malott, district attorney, and William G. Moss, sheriff.

During this year there was a small but rather novel case tried in the common pleas court, wherein Ralph Martindale, one of the "constitutional lawyers" of the bar, was plaintiff and John Hash was defendant. The case was commenced before a justice of the peace and was brought to the common pleas court by appeal.

THE MAST CASE.

The complaint was drafted by Major Livingston and stated, among other things, "that the plaintiff was the owner of a certain tract of land in Center township containing two hundred acres, and was agent for a large body of land belonging to Andrew Downing & Company, and in possession of it, and entitled to the annual mast growing thereon, all of which was covered with a heavy and large growth of timber, consisting of white oak, black oak, pin oak, burr oak, post oak, chestnut oak, chinquapin oak, beech, black walnut, white walnut, hackberry, hazelwood and grape vines. The said oak timber, beech timber, black walnut, white walnut, hackberry and hazelwood were heavily loaded with oak mast, beech mast, walnut mast and hazel mast, and said grape vines with grapes. And also that the ground underneath said timber, hazelwood and grape vines growing on said lands were

deeply covered with said oak mast and beech mast and walnut mast, hazelnuts and grapes, furnishing to the stock of hogs, cattle and sheep of said plaintiff a good and sufficient supply of food to last his said stock from the 1st day of September, 1854, up to the 1st day of April, 1855, of great value, to wit, of the value of two hundred dollars, and the said plaintiff says that the defendant afterward, to wit, on the 10th day of September, 1854, at the county and township aforesaid, did drive in and upon said lands of the said plaintiff one hundred head of large hogs, being the hogs of the defendant, and from thence, hitherto and up to the time of filing this complaint, did feed upon and eat up the mast of said plaintiff and thereby deprived the stock of the said plaintiff of the use and benefit of said mast, to the damage of plaintiff," etc.

The part of the complaint in regard to the land of Downing & Company was stricken out, on motion of the defendant's attorney. There was a trial by jury, finding for plaintiff, and assessment of damages at six dollars.

MURDER OF JAMES RAINWATER.

On the 4th day of September, 1856, Prettyman Meuse murdered James Rainwater. The murder occurred in front of Lot No. 8, on Washington street, Bloomfield. Meuse was a physician who had recently located at Bloomfield. Rainwater was a young man, a day laborer, who had recently come to town.

Dr. Meuse became incensed on account of some remark that he heard Rainwater had made about him in connection with his conduct at a camp meeting. Without saying anything to Rainwater, Meuse approached him with a rawhide and revolver and commenced striking him with the rawhide. Rainwater turned and started to run down the street away from him. Meuse shot at him as he ran. The first shot struck him and he expired in fifteen minutes. The bystanders were so amazed at the suddenness and manner of the assault that for a few moments they stood appalled at the scene before them. After the second shot, however, Thomas Patterson, a cool, resolute man, seized the murderer and called upon some bystanders to assist in his arrest. He was tried before James D. Knapp, a justice of the peace, adjudged guilty and remanded to the county jail to await the action of the grand jury. At the October term the grand jury returned an indictment against him, and on account of the excitement against him in Greene county, the case, on application of the defendant for change of venue, was sent to Monroe county. He was tried in Monroe county and found guilty and sentenced to state's prison for life. Some years after he was pardoned, but never returned to Greene county. The last heard of him he was a surgeon in the rebel army.

In 1857 all the officers of the courts elected at the October election of the year before appeared and entered

upon the discharge of their duties. During the year Jesse Powell, M. F. Burke and Thomas Flinn were admitted to practice. On the 11th of May, 1857, Hugh Livingston died. He had continuously practiced in the courts of the county and other counties since 1826, and was an able and distinguished lawyer in all of its branches but excelled as a great criminal lawyer.

DEATH OF JOSHUA HOLDING.

On the 10th day of February, 1857, William Buckner murdered Joshua Holding in Greene county, on the public highway, between Cincinnati, in Greene county, and Standford, in Monroe county. Buckner was about eighteen years of age. Holding was probably several years past fifty. Buckner was indicted at the April term following. He was prosecuted by Milton A. Osborn, prosecuting attorney. Paris C. Dunning, S. H. Muskirk, S. R. Cavins and A. G. Cavins were retained for the defense. Mr. Holding was a resident of the state of Illinois, and at the time of the murder was on his way to Bloomfield to look after a son who was in jail on some criminal charge. Not wishing to reveal the object of his visit, Mr. Holding said his business was to buy cattle. He was on foot going from Bloomington to Bloomfield; Buckner was also on foot, going to some place in southern Indiana. The deceased was found in the road dead,

with a pistol shot through his head, the bullet having entered from the back part of the head. A light snow partially melted away was on the ground, and a track leading from the scene of the murder was discovered leaving the road and pursuing a journey through the woods. The two had passed a house together a short distance from where the body was found.

The officers of the law followed the man by a description of him without knowing who he was and found him in Pike county a short time after, and he was brought back to the county. The theory of the prosecution was that Buckner believed Holding had a large amount of money with which to buy cattle, and while walking along together, when they arrived at a secluded place, Buckner so arranged it as to fall a little behind Holding, and shot him with a revolver for the purpose of getting his money. Buckner at first denied all knowledge of the killing, and said he left the road so as to take a more direct route, while Holding continued on the road. The case was called at the term at which the indictment was found, and Buckner made an application for change of venue, which was overruled. An application for continuance was then made, on affidavit prepared by Mr. Dunning. The prosecuting attorney objected to a continuance, alleging that the affidavit was false in every material particular, and that the defendant's attorneys knew it to be false, and that a conversation between the defendant and

his attorneys had been overheard in which the defendant acknowedged that he had shot the deceased. Governor Dunning made a powerful denunciation of the statement of the prosecuting attorney, stating with great force and emphasis that the informer was a liar, and the truth was not in him. The case was continued until the October term of court. On the night before the October term convened, Buckner, with some outside assistance, broke jail and was never retaken.

In 1858 James M. Hanna, judge of the circuit court, resigned, having been elected as one of the supreme judges of the state. Solomon Claypool was appointed to fill the vacancy and held court during the year. At the April term I. N. Pierce acted as prosecuting attorney, and David Housten at the October term. During the year David Housten, Henry C. Hill, Isaac N. Pierce, John Baker, Elijah Eddington, Mr. Keck, Benjamin F. Cavins, George W. Throop and Franklin P. Stark were admitted to practice.

At the October election, 1858, Solomon Claypool was elected judge of the circuit court and held the office for six years. I. N. Pierce was elected prosecuting attorney and held the office for two years. George W. Throop was elected district attorney for two years. Mr. Throop was born and grew to manhood in Greene county. He was a young man of great brilliancy and promise. He was a son of H. H. Throop, a member of the bar, and

married a daughter of H. L. Livingston, who had been a member of the bar. He removed to Greencastle, Indiana, in 1861, and entered upon the practice of his profession, and died in November, 1862, not yet having attained the high noon of life.

In 1859 Samuel H. Buskirk held court at the April term of the circuit court, under appointment from Judge Claypool. At the October term William M. Franklin acted as special prosecuting attorney. During the year William B. Squire, Henry C. Owen, John T. Smith, William C. Andrews, William J. McIntosh, Nathan Kimball, William Blackburn, John Masters, James Jackson and Joseph W. Briggs were admitted to practice.

At the October election, 1859, John I. Milam was elected clerk. In 1860 no change was made, except John I. Milam had entered upon his term as clerk.

J. S. S. Hunter, Newton Crook, Elihu E. Rose, A. J. Axtell, John N. Drake, John Blackburn and Harry Burns were admitted to practice. At the October election Willis G. Neff was elected prosecuting attorney; Harry Burns, district attorney; John D. Killian, sheriff, each for the term of two years. No change occurred in the others of the court until after the election in 1862. In 1861 Jacob S. Broadwell, Samuel W. Bonnell, John B. Hanna and William S. Bays were admitted to practice. In 1862 Robert R. Taylor, John R. Isenhower, Thomas Taylor, Thomas R. Cobb and Erasmus Glick

were admitted to practice. At the October election Willis G. Neff was re-elected prosecuting attorney, Samuel W. Curtis was elected district attorney, and John D. Killian was re-elected sheriff. In 1863 Judge James A. Scott held court at the April term, under appointment of Judge Claypool. James R. Baxter was admitted to practice. In 1864 David Sheeks held court at the October term under appointment. W. H. Dewolfe, N. A. Rainbolt, F. H. Viche, S. H. Taylor, John M. McCoy, J. H. Louden, B. F. Havens, J. A. Gormley and James P. Rankin were admitted to practice. On the 7th day of March, 1864, Samuel R. Cavins, a member of the bar, died. He had been intimately connected with the courts as associate judge, clerk and attorney from 1829, a period of thirty-five years. He made more records than any other man in the county, and all of his business was done well. He was never defeated at an election, although in office over twenty-five years, and in a county where his party was in a minority.

At the October election, 1864, Delana R. Eckels was elected judge of the circuit court, and held the office for six years. Michael Malott was elected prosecuting attorney. William M. Franklin was elected judge of the common pleas court. Patrick Haney was elected district attorney, William G. Moss sheriff.

THE BENNET-PATTERSON SLANDER SUIT.

The records of the courts for the years 1863 and 1864 bear some evidence of the strife that was then sweeping over the country like a besom of destruction. One of the most noted cases growing out of the animosities and recriminations of war times was an action for slander brought by John K. Bennett against Thomas Patterson. The charge made against Mr. Patterson was that he had called Mr. Bennett a traitor. In the beginning of the action J. M. Humphreys and J. R. Isenhower were attorneys for plaintiff, and William Mack and S. R. Cavins for defendant. Before the case finally terminated David Sheeks appeared as associate counsel for plaintiff and E. E. Rose and E. H. C. Cavins as attorney for defendant. A large number of witnesses were in attendance on each side from court to court, until at the October term, 1864, the case was dismissed without a trial. Asa Blankenship, a disabled soldier on furlough, was indicted for murder at the April term, 1864. The difficulty which resulted in the killing grew out of the deceased hallooing "hurrah for Jeff Davis." Mr. Blankenship never returned to the state after being discharged from the army, and was therefore never put upon his trial. Many other minor difficulties and several law suits grew out of the troublous times. All of the judges of that period discouraged that class of litigation. At the April term, 1865, Delana R. Eckels appeared for the time as judge of the circuit court. On the first day of the term the following proceedings were had and spread on record:

DEATH OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

At the suggestion of the Hon. Delana R. Eckels, judge of the sixth judicial circuit of the state of Indiana, a meeting of the members of the Bloomfield bar and attorneys attending court was held at the court house in Bloomfield on the 17th day of April, 1865, at which the following proceedings were had: On the motion of the Hon. D. W. Vorhees, Elihu E. Rose was called to the chair and J. R. Isenhower appointed secretary. On motion of J. M. Humphreys, a committee of three was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the bar upon the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States. The chair appointed J. M. Humphreys, E. H. Cavins and J. P. Rankin said committee. The committee submitted the following resolutions, which, on motion of Michael Malott, were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, The members of this bar have heard of the atrocious assassination of the President of the United States, and of the attempted assassination of members of his cabinet on the 14th day of April, 1865, with feelings of the profoundest grief for the melancholy and fatal result, be it

"Resolved, That we view with apprehension and alarm the condition of the country, when the person of the chief magistrate is no longer secure from the lawless assault of murderous violence, and be it further

"Resolved, That in the death of Abraham Lincoln at the present juncture of our affairs, we recognize a great and overwhelming national calamity, from the evils of which we humbly implore divine providence to protect the Nation and the people, and be it further

"Resolved, That as a tribute to the memory of the deceased President, and as an expression of our sense of the terrible affliction which has befallen the Nation, we ask that these resolutions be made a part of the records of this court.

"ELIHU E. ROSE, Chairman,
"J. S. ISENHOWER, Secretary.

"On motion of the Hon. D. W. Voorhees, the meeting adjourned to meet at the court house in special session at seven o'clock p. m.

"Court met at seven o'clock p. m., pursuant to adjournment.

"And now comes E. E. Rose and moves the adoption of said resolution by the court, and addressed the court in favor of the motion. And the Hon. D. W. Vorhees seconded said motion and urged its adoption, and thereupon the court fully approved said resolutions, and ordered that the proceedings of the bar and said resolutions be spread of record among the orders of the court, and that, through respect for the memory of the deceased, that the court adjourn."

SESSION OF COURT AFTER THE WAR.

At the October term Solon Turman acted as judge, under appointment of Judge Eckels. Patrick Haney, district attorney, seldom attended court in Greene county, and his office was filled by Deputy James Rankin the first year and Harry Burns the second year. In the year 1865, Michael Malott, Joseph W. Wolfe and Madison Evans were admitted to practice. Mr. Evans was a very brilliant young man and of great promise. He afterward met with a violent death at his home in Bedford. On the 4th day of May, 1865, Henry C. Hill, a member of the bar, died after a lingering sickness of over a year. He was a first-class lawyer for a man of his age, and before his last sickness had a large and lucrative practice. He was for several years law partner of William Mack. If he had lived he would certainly have achieved great success in his profession. On the 22d of July, 1865, John J. Milam, clerk of the courts, departed this life. He had been in the clerk's office as deputy or clerk from the time he was eighteen years old. He was a remarkably efficient officer, a good business man, a prominent leader in his party, and very popular with the people. He had been elected clerk twice in succession. Francis M. Hatfield was appointed to fill the vacancy and appeared as clerk at the October term. At the October election in 1865 Col. John T. Smith was elected clerk and served

for four years. He had just returned from the army, in which he had served with great gallantry in a regiment that made its record for gallantry in blood, and he swept the country like a tornado, and was elected by a majority that astounded his political friends. He declined a re-election and moved upon a farm, but soon after moved to Clay county. In 1866 the officers remained unchanged until after the October election. This was Michael Malott's last year as an officer of the court in Greene county. He was an able and efficient officer, and one of a long line of brilliant prosecuting attorneys of this circuit, extending before and after him. He has since departed this life. During the year John Hanna, Calvin Taylor, John P. Baird and G. D. Grismore were admitted to practice. Samuel Hammil was admitted this year or at some prior year. John Hanna had been district attorney of the United States, and was afterward member of Congress and has since died comparatively early in life. John P. Baird was as able a lawyer as the state produced. He served in the army as colonel. Soon after his admission at our bar he became insane and never recovered. He died in the insane hospital.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

At the October election, 1866, John S. Broadwell was elected prosecuting attorney; John C. Robinson, dis-

trict attorney, and Francis M. Dugger, sheriff. In 1867 Solon Turman held court under appointment of Judge Eckels. In the common pleas court John C. Robinson appointed J. S. Isenhower to prosecute at the first term and Robert R. Taylor was appointed general deputy, but the deputies did not have much to do, as Mr. Robinson attended court more regularly than district attorneys usually attended. During the year John D. Alexander ("the auburn-haired child of destiny"), Moses F. Dunn and Elias Edwards were admitted to practice.

Soon after Mr. Broadwell's term of office expired he departed this life. He was a very brilliant young man, and by his courtesy and gentlemanly bearing in his profession drew to him an unusual number of earnest admirers. But he was called away in the bright early morning of life, barely catching a glimpse of the noontide of distinction which seemingly awaited him. In 1868 George B. Leavitt, James S. Culbertson and W. Ray Gardner were admitted to practice.

At the October election in 1868 John C. Robinson was elected prosecuting attorney for the circuit court; Harry Burns, judge of the common pleas court; C. C. Matson district attorney and F. M. Dugger was re-elected sheriff.

In 1869 no change occurred in the officers of the court. O. W. Shryer, W. I. Baker, D. W. Solliday, Cyrus F. McNutt, James B. Mulky, James Rogers, Lucian Shaw and J. H. Swaar were admitted to practice. At the April term Cyrus McNutt and John D. Alexander were appointed to prosecute state cases for the term. Oscar W. Shryer, W. I. Baker and D. W. Solliday were appointed by the court to defend Patrick Brannon. W. I. Baker located at Bloomfield and after practicing his profession for several years successfully, moved west. He was a member of the firm of Isenhower & Baker, and still later of the firm of Baker & Shaw. O. W. Shryer started out into the practice very successfully, but soon retired from the practice to enter into the more lucrative business of banking. D. W. Solliday was doing a successful business, but moved to New Albany, and from there out west. Lucian Shaw continued the practice at Bloomfield with great success until 1883, when he removed to California and is now one of the supreme judges in that state. In 1870 W. W. Carter, W. E. Dittemore, C. W. Bartholomew and George W. Friedley were admitted to practice.

MURDER OF JACOB SICKER.

At the April term, 1870, John Rose was tried on a charge of murder. The person killed was Jacob Sicker. The killing grew out of a family feud. The defendant was a young man not much past twenty-one years of age and the deceased was quite an old man. The first

difficulty in the family was between Mrs. Rose, mother of John, and Mr. Sicker, who was her uncle. John came into the difficulty, as he thought, to redress an insult to his mother. The family was not related to the family of Captain Rose at Bloomfield. The case was prosecuted with great vigor and vehemence by John C. Robinson, prosecuting attorney, and Cyrus F. McNutt. The defense was conducted by E. E. Rose, E. H. C. Cavins and J. R. Isenhower. The main object of the defendant's attorneys was to save the defendant's life, and to reduce the expected verdict to manslaughter. The jury found the defendant guilty of murder in the second degree and fixed his punishment at a lifetime imprisonment. Afterward judge, prosecuting attorney, most of the jury and officers of the county and a large number of citizens petitioned for his pardon, which was finally granted by the governor.

At the October election in 1870, William M. Franklin was elected judge of the circuit court for six years. John C. Robinson was re-elected prosecuting attorney; C. C. Matson, district attorney; David S. Whitaker, clerk; and Henry S. Slinkard, sheriff. Mr. Whitaker had been deputy to John T. Smith, and he appointed A. J. Whitaker and George Weatherwax as his deputies. Mr. Slinkard appointed Daniel M. Bynum as his deputy. In 1871 Uriah Coulson, John S. Bays, John H. Buskirk, Mr. Aydelotte, W. D. Bynum, George W. Buff and Frank

Wilson were admitted to practice. John S. Bays was born in Greene county, was a son of William Bays, and was a leading citizen of the county. He commenced the practice at Worthington, afterward moved to Bloomfield and formed a partnership with James R. Baxter. In 1882 he formed a partnership with Lucian Shaw, with whom he practiced until the latter part of 1883, when they left a large practice and moved to California.

THE CARIS LAND SUITS.

In 1821 Simon Caris, Sr., entered several tracts of land in Greene county, and soon after some of his children occupied a part of the lands. The lands were finally abandoned and they were sold for taxes and other parties took possession of them.

In 1872, more than fifty years after the entry, Simon Caris, Jr., and ninety other heirs of Simon Caris, Sr., living in several different states, commenced several actions for the recovery of these lands. They succeeded in recovering all except eighty acres.

During the year 1872 Willis G. Neff, Benjamin F. East, Ephraim Mosier, Benjamin Henderson, W. F. Gallimore and S. M. McGregor were admitted to practice. At the October election, 1872, C. C. Matson was elected prosecuting attorney; Harry Burnes, judge of the common pleas court; Samuel M. McGregor, district attorney,

and F. M. Dugger sheriff. Mr. Dugger appointed Thomas Lamb as his deputy at his first term of office, and at each succeeding term while he was in office. In 1873 the county in which C. C. Matson resided, being legislated out of the circuit that Greene county was a part of, at a special election in October A. M. Cunning was elected prosecuting attorney. The January term, 1873, was the last term of the common pleas court, the same having been abolished by the legislature. F. O. Wadsworth and A. M. Cunning were admitted to practice this year.

In 1874, and the following years, there were four terms of the circuit court each year. William M. Franklin continued as judge, and A. M. Cunning as prosecuting attorney. William Wines, Emerson Short and Samuel W. Axtell were admitted to practice. At the October election this year A. M. Cunning was re-elected prosecuting attorney. David S. Whitaker was re-elected clerk, and F. M. Dugger was re-elected sheriff, it being his fourth term. The clerk and sheriff continued to avail themselves of the services of their efficient deputies. In 1875 J. S. Dean, P. H. Blue, W. S. Shirley, William Eckles, William H. Burke and Hiram Teter were admitted to practice.

THE HARDIN MURDER CASE.

At the March term of this year the grand jury returned an indictment against John Huey, charging him

with the murder of Elihu Hardin, on the 30th day of December, 1874, by shooting him with a gun. A. M. Cunning, John D. Alexander and H. W. Letsinger prosecuted the case and E. E. Rose and Emerson Short appeared as attorneys for the defense. The alleged murder occurred at Lyons, and grew out of an old quarrel, both parties being under the influence of intoxicating liquors. The defendant was not arrested for several years, he having fled the county, and was not tried until the January term, 1877. The case was tried with ability on both sides and the jury failed to agree and was discharged. The prosecuting attorney then entered a nolle as to the charge of murder, and the defendant pleaded guilty to manslaughter and was sentenced to the state's prison for twenty years.

In 1876 Elijah Moss, H. W. Letsinger and W. Waggoner were admitted to practice. At the October election of this year John C. Robinson was elected judge for six years; Samuel O. Pickens was elected prosecuting attorney, and Daniel Bynum was elected sheriff. Mr. Bynum had been deputy of Henry S. Slinkard while he was sheriff. Mr. Bynum appointed J. H. B. O'Neall and Joseph J. Sexon as his deputies.

In 1877 Wesley Coffey, William S. Greene, Edwin L. Webber, Charles G. McCord, Daniel Sherwood, Aquilla Jones, Robert G. Evans and John C. Briggs were admitted. Mr. Webber never entered regularly into prac-

tice in Indiana, although he resided at Worthington a few years. William S. Greene located in Bloomfield in 1882, but moved west in 1883.

In 1878 William L. Cavins, Thomas H. Chapman, W. A. Massie and George W. Osborn were admitted to practice. Thomas H. Chapman was a law student, and never entered into the practice. He was a close student and gave his whole energy and time to study. Had he lived he would have become very learned in law. It was predicted of him while he was a student that he would become an Abe Lincoln of a lawyer, but the hopes of his boyhood years were closed by an early and untimely death.

At the October election, 1878, S. O. Pickens was re-re-elected prosecuting attorney, John F. Slinkard, clerk, and D. M. Bynum re-elected sheriff. A. J. Whitaker was continued as deputy clerk for the first six months, and T. T. Pringle was also appointed deputy. After the retirement of Mr. Whitaker George Calvert was also appointed as deputy clerk, and continued during Mr. Slinkard's term of office. Mr. Bynum continued his deputies. In 1882 Mr. T. T. Pringle was appointed master commissioner, and discharged the duties with great skill and ability, but voluntarily retired from the office to enter the store of T. D. Huff as clerk.

In 1879 George P. Stone was admitted to practice. In 1880 Edwin C. Hartsell, James H. Hanna, Gilbert

Hendren, William McKee and H. J. Hostetter were admitted to practice. At the October election this year John D. Alexander was elected prosecuting attorney and Joseph J. Sexon was elected sheriff. Mr. Sexon continued J. H. B. O'Neall as deputy sheriff. This year another local member of the bar was called away by death. William Burke died on the 30th day of November, 1880. He had been living in the county only a little over three years, but had endeared himself to the members of the bar and the people, by his uniform courtesy and upright conduct.

In 1881 Joseph Phillips, John Downey, Arnold J. Padgett, John W. Ogden, John R. East, Theodore Pringle and John Wilhelm were admitted to practice. The legislature met in 1881 and changed the law regarding the manner of selecting juries and required the appointment by the judge of two jury commissioners, one from each of two political parties that polled the largest vote in the county. At the June term, 1881, Judge Robinson appointed John O. Burbank and Daniel M. Bynum. At the November term, 1872, Mr. Bynum retired from the position and Daniel B. Hatfield was appointed to fill the vacancy.

In the year 1882, it seems that no attorneys were admitted to practice in Greene county. At the October election this year A. M. Cunning was elected judge; J. D. Alexander was re-elected prosecuting attorney, and

Henry Gastineau was elected clerk, and Evan A. Bonham, sheriff. Mr. Gastineau continued George Calvert as deputy, but he soon went into the treasurer's office as deputy. George B. Leavitt was appointed a deputy, but he preferred the duties of his farm, and soon retired. George R. Weatherwax, the efficient deputy clerk of D. S. Whitaker, discharged the duties of deputy for a while, but his health failed him and he retired. Finally D. S. Whitaker and Horace V. Fields became permanent deputies of Mr. Gastineau. Evan A. Bonham appointed as his principal deputy Thomas Maddux, who brought with him considerable experience in that office. The legislature of 1882 changed the circuit so as to make a circuit of Sullivan and Greene counties. At the first term of court after the change was made the Bloomfield bar, in a body, made a charge on Sullivan, and were received with "the pomp and circumstance" of hospitality, and entertained and banqueted with great eclat by the Sullivan bar during their entire visit. The Sullivan bar returned in a body at the opening of the first term in Greene county, and in like manner were entertained by the Bloomfield bar.

At the June term, 1883, George W. Buff appeared as judge of the court. This year another member of the bar was called away by death. Edward R. Hartsell died in the month of October, 1883. He was a young man just entering into the practice of his chosen profession.

Among the older people he was kind and courteous. Among the young, who were his associates, he was genial, talented and a great favorite. In the bright morn of life, when the future was decked with sparkling hopes and golden tints, he was suddenly called from the bar to a Bar where Judge and Advocate never err.

During the year William A. Hultz, William H. Burke, Jr., Charles E. Barrett, John T. Beazley, James A. Eaton, John T. Hays, Arthur A. Holmes, Augustus L. Mason, John T. Wolfe, F. P. Jarrell, Jesse F. Raper, T. H. Palmer, J. E. Shipman, F. L. Buskirk, W. R. Cullep, William W. Moffitt and Theodore Menges were admitted to practice.

MEMBERS OF THE GREENE COUNTY BAR.

BLOOMFIELD.

Cyrus E. Davis.
Henry W. Moore.
William L. Cavins.
Minor F. Pate.
Oscar W. Shryer.
Guy H. Humphreys.
William F. Gallemore.
Joseph E. Housum.
Gilbert H. Hendren, Sr.
Joseph A. Phillips.
William L. Slinkard.
Webster V. Moffett.
James M. Hudson.
Theodore E. Slinkard.
Walter T. Brown.
Harvey W. Letsinger.
Allen Pate.
E. H. C. Cavins.
Theodore T. Pringle.

LINTON.

Gilbert H. Hendren, Jr.
Oscar E. Bland.
Alfred M. Beasley.
Jesse F. Weisman.
Daniel W. McIntosh.
Albert M. Richard.
John C. Warimer.
W. Ray Collins.
John P. Jeffries.
Arthur M. Grass.
John A. Riddle.
Ralph H. Neely.
Joe E. Beasley.
James B. Philbert.
Lealdas S. Forbes.
Joseph E. McDonald.
John W. Buck.
George W. Wells.
Camden C. Riley.

JASONVILLE.

Philander Long.
August Bredeweg.
Jason A. Rogers.
Carey L. Harrell.
Edward S. Bennett.
Lewis E. Letsinger.

WORTHINGTON.

George O. Sample.
Earl Price.
Fred E. Dyer.
Carl Smith.

LYONS.

John E. Braken.

NEWBERRY.

Claude E. Gregg.

KOLEEN.

Joseph E. Walton.

PARK.

David C. Roach.

OWENSBURG.

Martin Ashcraft.
Elijah Edington.

Circuit court begins:
Second Monday in February.
Fourth Monday in April.
First Monday in September.
Third Monday in November.
Five weeks in a term.

BENCH AND BAR, FROM 1884 TO 1908.

The fourteenth judicial circuit, composed of the counties of Greene and Sullivan, was created by an act of the legislature in 1885. Prior to that time Greene, Owen and Morgan constituted one circuit, and Sullivan and Vigo were included in one. In the redistricting Owen and Morgan were made one circuit, Vigo county was made a circuit by itself, and Greene and Sullivan created as the fourteenth circuit. George W. Buff, of Sullivan, had been elected judge of the old circuit of Sullivan and Vigo. When the new crcuit was created Judge

Buff was appointed by the governor as judge of the new circuit of Greene and Sullivan.

The Fourteenth Judicial circuit since then has had the following officials:

JUDGES.

George W. Buff, of Sullivan.....1883-1888
John C. Briggs, of Sullivan.....1888-1894
William W. Moffett, of Greene.....1894-1900
Orion B. Harris, of Sullivan.....1900-1906
Charles E. Henderson, of Greene.....1906-

PROSECUTING ATTORNEYS.

John D. Alexander, of Greene.....1882-1886
Samuel W. Axtell, of Greene.....1886-1888
William C. Hultz, of Sullivan.....1888-1892
William L. Slinkard, of Greene.....1892-1896
Charles D. Hunt, of Sullivan.....1896-1900
Edward W. McIntosh, of Greene.....1900-1902
John A. Riddle, of Greene.....1902-1904
John W. Lindley, of Sullivan.....1904-1906
James B. Philbert, of Greene.....1906-1908
Walter F. Woods, of Sullivan.....1908-1910

OFFICIAL RECORD OF GREENE COUNTY FROM 1884 TO 1908.

REPRESENTATIVE.

A. S. Helms, 1885.
John D. Alexander, 1887.
William N. Darnell, 1889.
Richard Huffman, 1891.
Thomas VanBuskirk, 1893.
Howard M. Booher, 1895.
Charles E. Henderson, 1897.
Wilbur A. Hays, 1899.
Cyrus E. Davis, 1901.
William J. Hamilton, 1903.
Columbus C. Ballard, 1905.
Wilbur Hays, 1907.

AUDITOR.

John L. Harrel, 1879-1886.
James Harrell, 1886.
Andrew J. Cox, 1886-1900.
Thomas C. Owen, 1890-1894.
Harvey L. Doney, 1894-1903.

William H. Deckard, 1903-1907.
Peter M. Cook, 1907-.

CLERK.

Henry Gastineau, 1882-1886.
Franklin Ramsey, 1886-1894.
John W. Graham, 1894-1898.
Joseph W. Yakey, 1898-1907.
Clyde O. Yoho, 1907-.

TREASURER.

Henry T. Neal, 1879-1883.
E. R. Stropes, 1883-1887.
J. E. Bull, 1887-1891.
John French, 1891-1893.
Noah Brown, 1893-1897.
C. C. Ballard, 1897-1902.
Joe Moss, 1902-1906.
B. B. Mitten, 1906-1908.
Elmer Shirts, 1908-.

SHERIFF.

Nelson M. Quillen, 1884-1886.
Noah Elgan, 1886-1888.

William E. Thompson, 1888-1892.
John H. Johnson, 1892-1896.
John E. McLaughlin, 1896-1900.
Alonzo F. Wilson, 1900-1904.
John C. Huffman, 1904-1905.
W. W. Edington, 1905-1909.

RECORDER.

John A. Pate, 1879-1887.
Joseph G. Smith, 1887-1891.
Charles B. Kemp, 1891-1895.
James H. Persons, 1895-1904.
Edgar H. Sherwood, 1894-1908.
Newton Vaughn, 1908-.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Sherman Ogg, 1885-1886.
John T. Lamb, 1886-1889.
William M. Moss, 1889-1893.
John L. Cravens, 1893-1895.
Harvey L. Cushman, 1895-1903.
Newton V. Meredith, 1903-1907.
Christian Danielson, 1907-.

COMMISSIONERS.

Members composing the board, and date of taking office:

Moses Crocket, first district, 1882.
Wilbur A. Hays, second district, 1882.

David L. Osborne, third district, 1885.

John T. Breeden, first district, 1887.
Wilbur A. Hays, second district.
David L. Osborne, third district.

Simon Bland, first district, 1900.
Wilbur A. Hays, second district.
David L. Osborne, third district.

Simon Bland, first district.
Wilbur A. Hays, second district.
William McCloud, third district, 1891.

Simon Bland, first district.
Henry C. Owen, second district, 1892.
William McCloud, third district.

Stephen E. Anderson, first district, 1893.
Henry C. Owen, second district.
William McCloud, third district.

Stephen E. Anderson, first district.
Henry C. Owen, second district.
William Exline, third district, 1894.

Stephen E. Anderson, first district.
Lafayette Jessup, second district, 1895.
William Exline, third district.

Stephen E. Anderson, first district.
Andrew Bucher, second district, 1898.
William Exline, third district.

George W. Marshall, first district, 1899.
Andrew Bucher, second district.
William Exline, third district.

George W. Marshall, first district.
Andrew Bucher, second district.
James D. Haseman, third district, 1900.

George W. Marshall, first district.
Andrew Bucher, second district.
David L. Squires, third district, 1904.

George W. Marshall, first district.
Horatio Hunt, second district, 1905.
David L. Squires, third district.

Theodore Carmichael, first district, 1906.
Horatio Hunt, second district.
David L. Squires, third district.

Theodore Carmichael, first district.
Horatio Hunt, second district.
James T. Roach, third district, 1907.

COUNTY ASSESSOR.

James Harrell, 1892-1896.
John F. Freeland, 1896-1900.
Andrew O'Donald, 1900-1906
William O. Titus, 1906-

SURVEYOR.

Francis M. Parker, 1884-1886.
William W. Clogston, 1886-1890.
E. Fide Cox, 1890-1896.
William W. Clogston, 1896-1900.
Samuel N. Yeoman, 1900-1902.
Roland H. Blacklidge, 1902-1904.
Charles C. Parker, 1904.

CORONER.

William Axe, 1884-1888.
Phillip Franklin, 1888-1890.
James P. Denton, 1890-1892.
John H. Gheen, 1892-1896.
William Axe, 1896-1900.
Peter Oliphant, 1900-1902.
George B. Gray, 1902-1906.
Charles L. Bonham, 1906-

JOINT STATE SENATOR.

Liberty P. Mullinix, 1886-1890, for the district composed of Greene and Sullivan counties.

Charles T. Akin, 1890-1894, for the district composed of Greene and Sullivan counties.

Andrew Humphreys, 1894-1898, Greene and Sullivan counties.

Edwin Corr, 1898-1802, for the district composed of Greene, Monroe and Brown counties.

Cyrus E. Davis, 1902-1906, Greene, Monroe and Brown counties.

Oscar E. Biand, 1906—, Greene, Monroe and Owen counties.

GREENE COUNTY TOWNS.

W. D. Ritter tells the names and origin of some of our towns as follows:

About 1819 Fair Play was laid out as a town by white men. Solomon Dixon, owner of the town site, the county's first representative in the legislature, the leading man of the neighborhood as to wealth and influence, owner of valuable fast horses, a trainer and racer whose motto was "fair play," named the town.

Before this, for ages untold, a town had been there by the aborigines. Earthen pots have been dug up that were several feet in the ground. The pots had been cooked—the fire-black was fresh upon them. How the pots were made is a mystery.

On the outside is the print of grass, as if the mud of the pot had been plastered inside of a vessel platted out of prairies grass, then dried and burned. The grass burned off, the prints showing outside. What caused me to think of the grass pot was the fact that I saw at Colonel DeWitt Wallace's, in the city of Lafayette, a pot platted from prairie grass that had been made out West, which was watertight. It was used to make soup in. Put the grasshoppers and water in, then put in hot pebbles to boil it, take out cold pebbles and put in hot ones

until the cooking is done. The pottery is on both sides of the river—out on the Grismore and Heaton farms on the east side of the river, and in the north side of the town of Fair Play on the west side of the river. Jack Bradford, in digging his cellar forty years ago, took out some of the pots. The town of Fair Play is no longer in existence.

In 1821 Burlington was laid out as the county seat. It was where Sam Harrah lives, two miles northwest of Bloomfield.

The water well at the Harrah home was the public well on the public square of the county seat in the woods. The name was possibly given it by old Hiram Howard, of Vermont, in memory of the town of that name in his native state. Three years of dignity was all that was allowed to Burlington. The well did not supply enough water, so the county seat was moved. Burlington is no longer a town.

About this time John O'Neal, my mother's father, started the town of Newberry, so named in memory of Newberry, South Carolina.

Judge L. B. Edwards, in his history of Greene county, published in the "Indiana Atlas and Gazetteer," says it was named for a town in North Carolina, or, at least, the types made him say so.

This is the only mistake in his excellent history. South Carolina was an English colony, and Newberry an English name.

In St. Paul churchyard, London, England, is a family named Newberry, who were booksellers for ages. Sir Humphrey Gilbert was a promoter of colonies in the South. My mother's mother, Hephzebah Gilbert, a distant relative of his, always spoke of England as "home." Dr. H. E. Gilbert, D. D., was a man of exceptional ability.

Looking back in the dim past of Greene county, Scotland was named by David Wallace and Jimmy Haig, the latter the grandfather of the Haigs of Bloomfield, after the land of their nativity.

Other persons of the same land were of the early colony—the Anderson family for one, of whom Jack Anderson, of Taylor township, is a descendant.

Davy Wallace cut a straight tree, cut off a rail cut and mauled all day; at night he had two rails. Now, this would not do, so he got Thomas Plummer, Sr., the man for whom Plummer creek and township were named (the township since divided into Taylor and Cass), a man who knew what it was to be in the woods and what to do in the woods, to show him some trees that would split. After that Davy could have some rails. The tree that cost so much work and gave so few rails, he said, he believed they called it "goom" (gum). This entire story, as told by the sufferer in his very broad Scottish dialect, was one of the much-repeated "tales" of the log cabin age of the county. Scotland now has the enviable reputation of being a place where people mind their own business, earn an honest living, have no doggery, pay their debts, are prosperous and happy.

Marco was one of the first settlements of the county. The first entry of land was made by Allen Reaves, in 1816. The Stafford family, who gave the name to the township, is of the fine old English stock who have for ages made England famous and wealthy by her splendid stock, especially cattle. One of the last times I ever talked with a Stafford he had just been buying some cow halters. The very rich corn land attracted the Dixons as well as Staffords. That same land is now feeding the great herds of the present Morgans. Before these Morgans a family of the same name lived in the township, who came from Virginia. These men of the present are sons of "Georgie" Morgan, a Yankee, who was in the sixties of the last century a county commissioner.

Members of the Virginia family were relatives of the famous General Dan Morgan, of the Revolution. Zack Morgan, of the second generation of the family, is yet remembered by a very few. The name "Marco" I remember a very little about in connection with Hugh Massey, a useful and very early citizen of African descent, who had a "cotton gin" when cotton was raised in Greene county. My father had a cotton gin in Daviess county at the same time. My mother had cotton cards, with which she carded cotton into "rolls" to be spun. Our an-

cestors' clothes were made in part of that material. Who gave the name, and for what reason, I do not know. The present town is some distance from the old one.

Jonesboro was so named by the early citizens, and when the postoffice department was applied to for an office they could not call the office by the town name because there was an office of that name in Grant county, so they named the office "Hobbieville."

The two names have had a hard time of it—many people don't know "which is t'other." In the long ago the name of "Screamersville" was used because the people expressed themselves "out loud" in time of election. Fifty years ago in Louisville, Kentucky, a woman asked me if I lived near "Bibbsville." Long afterward I learned that that was the best she could do with the name Hobbieville. So in time passed three names that had done service for one town.

Libern Owen built a blacksmith shop, laid out a town in the green woods and named it "Owensburg" in 1842. "Dresden" was so named in memory of the native town in Ohio from which some of the first settlers had emigrated. "Mineral City" (Fellow's Mill) was so named by the railroad authorities because there is coal in the vicinity. Rockwood (Ruth's-ford) by the same authority; Robinson also.

In the state of New York there are two Bloomfields (east and west), and in many other states towns of the same name.

POINT COMMERCE, WHERE THE WATERS MEET.

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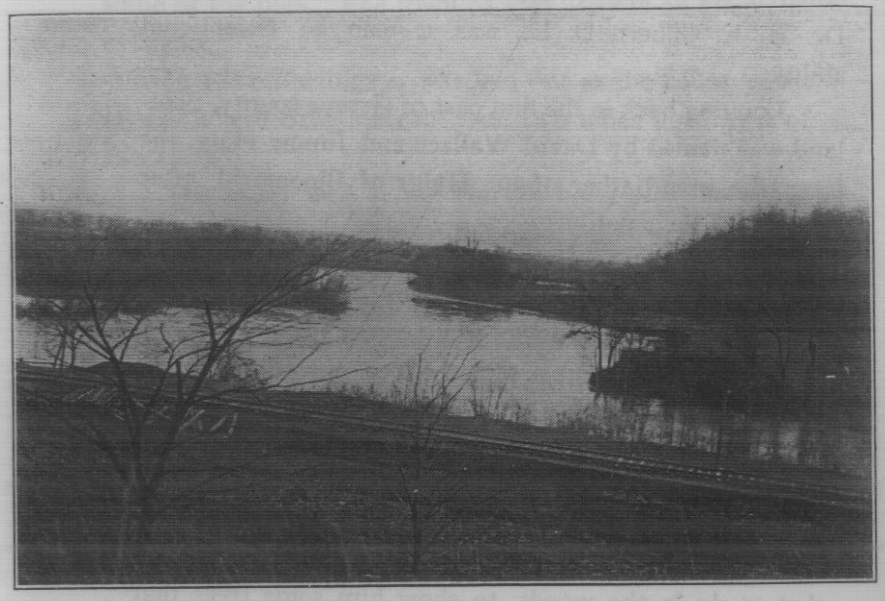


POINT COMMERCE, WHERE THE WATERS MEET.

Twenty years ago I received a letter from England, directed "Bloomfield, United States of America." It had been to six Bloomfields—one in Iowa, one in Illinois, one in Missouri and one in New Jersey, where the postmaster had directed, "Try Bloomfield, Indiana." The writer did not know that the state must be on the direction.

When Bloomfield, Greene county, was laid out and ready for a name, Dr. Hallet B. Dean, who had been a citizen of the first county seat, and was raised in one of the Bloomfields of New York, proposed the name.

Point Commerce was laid out by J. M. H. Allison and his brother, John F. Allison, in April, 1836, and was so named because of their intention of buying and shipping produce down the river. An average of fifteen flatboats a year for many years were run to New Orleans by these very enterprising men. Their business was larger than has been done by any firm in the county. This town is no longer in existence.

When the canal was built on the west side of Eel river opposite Point Commerce, Andrews and Barrackman, in April, 1849, laid out Worthington, so named because Mr. Andrews came from a town of that name in Ohio, which town was named after one of the first governors of that state.

Jasonville was named for Jason Rogers, one of the proprietors of the place.

Linton was named for a Terre Haute man who ran for congress at the time of the laying out of the town.

Dixon, after Daniel G. Dixon, its proprietor.

Switz City, for the landowner of the town site.

Lyons was named by the proprietor, 'Squire Joe Lyon, of Bloomfield, who for years had been treasurer and auditor of the county.

Solsberry, for Solomon Wilkerson, one of her citizens, who was a son of William Wilkerson, the Revolutionary soldier, who split a hundred rails on Solsberry hill the day he was a hundred years old.

Newark was named for the town of that name in Ohio.

Koleen was named by the railroad authorities because "koleen" clay, used in making dishes, is found in that vicinity.

PIONEER REMINISCENCES.

By W. D. Ritter.

As to high connection and good blood, Hugh L. Livingston possibly stood above any who ever made their home in Greene county.

Colonel John Stokely, the county's first surveyor, was "aide" to General Washington and well connected. One of the family was mayor of Philadelphia in time of the Centennial, but of his ancestry we know nothing.

Of the Livingstons it is known that four earls (lords) of Linilthgow, in Scotland, lived before the days of

"Mary Queen of Scots," and that at her birth (1542) the fifth Lord Alexander Livingston was one of her guardians, and that his daughter Mary was one of the four little girls (all Marys) appointed to be companions and playmates of the little queen. In an old ballad of the time it was said:

"Last night the queen had four Marys,
Tonight she'll ha'e but three;
She had Mary Seaton and Mary Beaton
And Mary Livingston and me."

It is known that Queen Mary had attendants of the greatest devotion, who stayed with her through her long imprisonment and forsook her not at the tragedy of the scaffold, but whether Mary Livingston was one of these is not known.

The first American Livingston crossed the Atlantic in 1674 and settled in Albany, New York. His name was Robert. At twenty-one years of age he became secretary of Indian affairs. In twelve years he had bought of the Indians one hundred and fifty thousand acres of land, now nearly all of the counties of Dutchess and Columbia. He was a tall, handsome man, of courtly manner. Governor Dongan, of New York, erected his estate into the "manor and lordship of Livingston," which act was confirmed by King George I. Down to the Revolution four

of the family were British lords. At that time Robert R. (chancellor) was lord of the manor. One of the family was married to the Scottish Lord Stirling, who became General Stirling of the Revolution.

These four generations were all eminent for culture and high usefulness, intermarried with the very highest class. One was the wife of General Montgomery, who fell at Quebec in 1775.

A three-story mansion of hewn stone in New York city—the mansion on the "manor"—and one in Albany, for generations were kept up by the family, in all of which much "entertaining" was given to those of the highest influence in the land. The family of the "chancellor" was specially noted in all respects—for numbers (five sons and seven daughters), talent, beauty and the utmost usefulness. Three daughters married leading generals of the Revolution. One (Catherine) married the noted preacher, Freeborn Garretson. Of her a very fine steel engraving exists, which shows her to have been superb in appearance. The Livingstons of the present—one of them is an admiral in the navy, has been for many years—there were college presidents, judges, doctors of divinity, doctors of law, etc. Alexander Hamilton was befriended when a penniless boy by them. The wife of John Jay was a Livingston. Among their very particular friends were George and Martha Washington, especially while the capitol was at New York.

Robert R. (Chancellor) was on the committee to draft the Declaration of Independence; would have signed it, but other duties to his state kept him out of congress just then. His brother Philip did sign it. The "Chancellor" administered the oath to Washington at his first inauguration; he also assisted Robert Fulton and made possible the first steamboat, which was named "Clermont," after his home. This boat ran on the Hudson. He sent his friend Roosevelt to Pittsburg, who went from there to New Orleans in a canoe to see if the Ohio and Mississippi would do for steamboats. He then gave money to build the "New Orleans," which made the first trip to New Orleans in 1811.

Edward, his brother, was our minister to France, and bought Louisiana from the first Napoleon for fifteen million dollars.

When the states were invited by congress to set monuments of their greatest Revolutionary leaders in the rotunda of the national capitol, New York responded with statues of Robert R. Livingston and George Clinton. Gilbert Livingston, brother of Robert R., had a son who married a Laurens, a relative of the gifted, eminent Colonel Laurens, of the Revolution. At the old "manor" on the Hudson, in the year 1800, Hugh L. was born. While a child the father moved to Charleston, South Carolina, where he was reared. In youth he entered West Point, but did not graduate; went under Captain Bainbridge on

a cruise on the Mediterranean; also one on the Caribbean sea.

I have heard him name the mathematical terms used in the navy in training the gunners. From certain causes Americans have been exceptional in skill to shoot. The first Napoleon was so astonished at their shooting on sea in the War of 1812 that he sent for two of their guns to see what kind they were. He saw at once that it was not in the gun, but the man.

Once a member of the British parliament moved that they use means to train their gunners. In his speech he said: "You might put Americans on a raft and they would sink the best battleship England owns."

On his return he studied law. His studies finished, he came to Indiana in 1822. In his very nature dwelt the instinct of courtly manner and bearing. Such manner I have never seen equaled.

Dr. Franklin called Robert R. the "Cicero of America"; Hugh L. was called the "American Chesterfield" by those who knew him best.

When a child in my father's log cabin home (my father was a justice of the peace) often have I seen him address the "court." The phrase "Your Honor" he spoke with a genuine politeness that was perfect—could not be more so if the "court" had been the supreme court of the nation instead of an humble dwelling where the children had to be—no other place to hold court.

The first circuit court ever held in the county (1812) was by a large log-heap fire, a mile south of Bloomfield, where Thomas Patterson now lives. I knew him very well. Forty-two years he has been in the grave.

The late Judge Mack, of Terre Haute, once a citizen of Bloomfield, wrote for the Louisville Journal that he had to contend with Dewy, Dunbar, Blackford, Whitcomb, General Howard, Colonel Thompson, at times Rowan, of Kentucky, George C. Dunn and others who were equal, but such was his ability that he soon rose to the head of the bar, where he stood thirty-five years. He had a great deal of practice in the supreme court. He died in Bloomfield, May 16, 1857. His surviving children by two marriages are: Mrs. Colonel Alexander, of Denver, Colorado; Mrs. A. G. Cavins, of Bloomfield; Edward, of Missouri, and Mrs. Throop, of Linton, Indiana.

EARLY SETTLERS.

By W. D. Ritter.

THE DIXON FAMILIES IN GREENE COUNTY.

By far the most numerous and in some respects most important connections of people who settled first in this county were the Dixons.

Ancestry.—The Romans called England "Albion"

while they had it; the ancient inhabitants called it "Britain"; the Saxons called it "Eng" (grass) land. They were a pastoral people, and wanted the land to raise cattle on. For ages that island has been famous for her cattle. When King Alfred was a fugitive he stayed with a cow herder, whose wife gave him that good scolding for letting the cakes burn on the hearth while she went out to milk the cows (he was in disguise and she did not know who he was). She told him he was willing enough to eat them, but was "too good for nothing" to watch them a little.

The Dixons are of the fine old English stock that has paid attention to cattle and horses for many generations. With other immigrants they came to Virginia as long as two centuries ago; from there to Tennessee, then to Indiana, the first of them in 1816. The very best of the land in Stafford, Fair Play and Jefferson townships is where they made their homes.

Solomon Dixon entered land first in 1816; in 1821 he was the county's first representative. His home was near Fair Play, where the old house still stands. They had a "deer park" for the pets, of which he generally had as many as a dozen. The old aristocratic habit of having peafowls he kept up to the end of life.

The old English love of good horses, and fast ones, too, was strong in their breasts. To test the speed and "bottom" of their young horses, they had a race track

of their own a mile below Fair Play. High old times were had there for many years. The land is excellent and in late years used to raise corn. When eight years old, with others, I went to a big race on that track.

We were too late to see the great race of the day. Smaller races were in progress. The first thing I saw was a fine young Mr. Dixon roll off to a great distance from the horse he had been riding in a race. The horse had fallen with great violence in the struggle. The rider lay as one dead, but revived, if I remember rightly. The horse, a very valuable one, was ruined entirely. The nice proportioned young man, his fine clothes, he laying so still when he stopped rolling toward the fence—all are a picture in my memory yet plain as can be. Old Solomon Dixon had a clock which he took to "time" his horses on the track. No "new-fangled" stop-watches would do him —his clock had a second hand to it.

At the tornado at Natchez, about 1842, young Joseph Dixon, who was on his way down the Mississippi with a boatload of corn, was killed. He was blown two miles up the river and out into the back-water, where he was found. This storm was something like the one at Galveston, Texas. This young man was said to have been the most promising one of all the then numerous connection.

Major John R. Dixon, his cousin, searched several days for his body before finding it. The major was sher-

iff of the county of Greene many years, and later was representative. The Dixons were relatives of the Pryors, of Virginia. One son of Solomon Dixon was named Pryor. He died while a youth. The Pryors are and have been very high-classed, chivalrous "F. F. V's."

Roger A. Pryor took a very active part in the rebellion. He it was who crawled in at a port-hole of Fort Sumter to talk to the commander, Major Anderson, in regard to surrender. A lady of the family is now a very fine writer of very high standing among the elite of the Old Dominion.

William Dixon, to whom so much of the property fell by heirship, has long been numbered with the things that were. He died without heirs. He was nearly the last of the once powerful race in the county, where they had held sway so long. Some of the descendants of John H. Dixon, of Highland township, as well as those of Stephen and Eli, who owned the best farms south of Worthington, are living in the states west of here. Dixon county, Tennessee, and the city of Dixon, in Illinois, were named for the family on account of their settlement there, their numbers and importance.

The city of the dead, two miles south of Worthington, is one of the oldest and largest cemeteries in the county—the Dixon graveyard.

FIRST LOG CABIN.

By W. D. Ritter.

Peter Hill is said to have been the man who built the first log cabin in Bloomfield. It was on lot No. 36, where Asbury Haines now lives; it was built in 1824.

Cabins ranged in size from fourteen by sixteen to sixteen by eighteen and eighteen by twenty feet. Logs had to be small, eight to ten inches in diameter, so that the small force could put them up. Some of smaller dimensions and of smaller logs were raised by the pioneer and his faithful wife. Mr. Hill was from North Carolina. His cabin was of the pretentious kind, larger than some others and, "scutched" down, logs hewn a little inside. In very early life I remember of taking the census of Bloomfield. I stood where the old locust trees are on the corner of the Colonel E. H. C. Cavins property, then the home of my father, and counted the cabins in the county seat. There were ten of them. At my next count there were twelve. The town looked mighty big then. Not a nail was used in any of the houses.

The "boards" of the roof were held by weight poles. The "poles" were kept apart by "knees" so they laid on

the lower end of each "course." The lower end at the eave was held by a split pole on the corner logs, so the flat side came against the ends of the boards. "Ribs." "knees." weight poles and butting poles (the latter the split pole the boards "butted" against) were the "pat" words at a log cabin raising. Where a goodly number were present a "raising" was a high old time. "Cornermen" were elected, to stay on the corners with axes to "saddle" the log that had been placed and "notch" the next one to fit on the saddle. These cornermen felt pretty big—would shout "Roll up your dough" at the hands, meaning roll up the logs.

The roof was not very steep. The weight poles would keep a young Hoosier from falling or sliding off. So up there was a good place to gad about, yell, sing songs or talk to other young ones on their house, if a house be near. A quarrel could proceed and the parties feel pretty safe under such circumstances.

Mr. Hill's wife was a Brooks—kin to the present Brooks, of Bloomfield. She was by nature a "landlady." So in a few years, when a two-story tavern was built where the Hert store is now, the Hills took charge of it; kept it for ten years. When the present "old stand" was built by Joseph Eveligh, they kept that many years longer. After several removes, Mr. Hill died where Dan Bynum now lives, two miles east of Bloomfield, about the year 1849.

Two notable descendants, grandchildren of his, who were reared, one in California and the other in Kansas, have visited the old home within twenty years—both more than commonly attractive and beautiful. The one from California, Nettie Hill, was much astonished at thunder and lightning—said in her state it never thundered. She married Steve Huff, of Bloomfield. The other, Gertie Hill, of Kansas, said she never saw a drunken man in her life until she saw one in Sandborn, Indiana. Yes, "prohibition prohibits" in Kansas.

THOMAS BRADFORD, THE FOUNDER OF GREENE COUNTY.

By W. D. Ritter.

Further back than the town of Bradford, county of Yorkshire, in England, we know nothing of the Bradfords.

Whether John and William Bradford, who came on the Mayflower and signed the celebrated "compact" at Cape Cod, November 11, 1620, came from Yorkshire, we do not know, but have reason to think they did. John was afterward governor of the colony and gave the order to have the first "Thanksgiving" on the last Thursday of November, 1621.

The climate of New England was fatal to many of

the colonists. The first governor, Carver, and half the people died the first winter. A branch of the Bradford family removed to North Carolina, where, about 1785, our subject, Thomas Bradford, was born in Orange county, of that state. In 1814 he came to Orange county, Indiana, which county got its name from Orange county settlers from North Carolina. He was advised to return to Carolina until the Indians could be removed from what is now Greene county, which was his destination. This he did, and in 1816 came back to stay.

Three brothers of them came together; the other two settled, lived and died in Daviess county. The sand hill where Thomas Patterson now lives, a mile south of Bloomfield, was his first home.

In 1821 he took legal steps to organize the county of Greene. The first court was held at his house, or, rather, near it, for it was by a large log-heap, on fire out of doors; the court room was large and airy. For the next twenty years his life was but the history of the county. Having at first secured the appointment of commissioners to locate the county seat, he entertained them at his house, filled the office of sheriff pro tem. to notify in regard to electing county officers, had the election held at his own house, filled many of the offices required, gave the officers their certificates of election, and did so many other things as to the starting into life of the county government that it makes us think of the fact that historians call the Mayflower compact by the eminent name of "organization." Associate judges acted with the presiding judges then, and Mr. Bradford held that, as well as many other offices, for many years. At times it was impossible for the presiding judge to be present, then the associate judges held court without him. The office of associate judge has long been abolished. Mr. Bradford lived near Burlington, the old county seat, about twenty years.

Yorkshire, in England, is the home of arts and mechanics; Sheffield has no rival on earth for working metals. Mr. Bradford had the old mechanic blood in him—was a blacksmith of more than common capability. Old persons in all this neighborhood yet remember the skill as a blacksmith of his son, Garrison Bradford; it was unequaled. For sixty years my father and myself have had a hand vise, seven inches long, that Thomas Bradford brought from North Carolina. Not far from 1840 he passed away. Now all his large family have followed him. In person he was the genuine Puritan—short stature, square shoulders, compact chest, figure alert and tapering from shoulders to heels, arm tapering from shoulders to finger ends, showing him to be just what he was—a man of all-round capability. His descendants in the county are numerous, all of whom, like himself, are citizens of usefulness and good repute.

SOME EARLY HISTORY.

By W. D. Ritter.

The man who built the first log cabin—William Latta—in 1816, built his cabin on the hill just south of where the canal railroad crosses the creek now bearing his name. Jack Baber thought this to be the first white habitation in the county.

Where Mr. Latta came from we do not know. The Lindleys were among the first who entered land in the county, and Zach Lindley, a very famous horsethief catcher, of Orange county, had part in finding a fine gray mare which had been stolen, and which belonged to Mr. Latta, but I do not know if they were relatives or neighbors. From the character of the mare and the way she had been kept we can construct a very good character Mr. Lindley, in Orange county, before the owner got to see her, Mr. Latta made the request that he, with other for the owner.

The scientists, from a very small part of a skeleton, can construct all the rest. She (the animal) was, in the first place, a very good one, and when in possession of men, be allowed to put his hand in the crack of the log

stable and let the mare pick out her master. This was done in such manner that she could not see the men. She smelled of the hands along without showing interest till she came to the right one, when she nickered and fondled and licked the hand in such a way that satisfied all perfectly as to the acquaintance that existed between the parties.

As early as 1818 my father was in "VanSlyke bottom," when piles of deer hair and turkey feathers waist high lay where the Indians had camped and was at Mr. Latta's house, which was just across the river. The Indians had told the whites of "cold sick" (ague) on Latta's creek. Professor Latta, of Purdue University, thinks he is a relative of our "first settler." So he told me when he was at our farmers' institute some years ago.

The professor is one of the most valuable of citizens, able and honest in his teaching to the farmers, and so capable in selecting teachers to send over the state. So far as I know all these not only teach the people how to work, but to take care of their earnings. They teach them not to spend one cent at the saloon.

The Lindleys went to Hendricks county, where the Quakers made a settlement on White Lick, a perfect garden spot, where many descendants of them and the Jessups now live. The Greene county Jessups are their kin. I do not think Mr. Latta died here, but whether he went to White Lick I do not know.

PIONEER PHYSICIANS.

By John M. Harrah, M. D.

The first doctor of any prominence whom I remember was a young man named Fitzgerald, who was located for a while in the neighborhood of what is now Linton, in 1840.

He came to visit my great-grandmother in her last illness, and I can remember how he looked as he bent over her bed in examining her. He did not long remain in the neighborhood, and the next doctor I remember was William G. Skinner, who came to the county early—I think he must have come in the thirties, perhaps in 1838 or the year following.

He was said to be well educated for that day and did much business, riding from his home in Scaffold Prairie, Smith township, to Black creek and all over the western and northern part of the county. He remained here until about 1850, when he returned to his eastern home in New York.

About the time Dr. Skinner located in the county Drs. Shepherd and Johnson located in Point Commerce and remained until they died in 1850 or 1851. I am not

sure of the exact date, but they died about the same time. Dr. Johnson died of cholera and Dr. Shepherd, I think, died of bilious colic.

They were both popular and eminent physicians, and did much business. Some time in the early thirties Dr. John A. Pegg came to the county and located in the village of Fair Play, where he lived during the epidemic of cholera and devoted his talents to the afflicted during that trying time. Some few years after this he moved to the country, bought land and built a house, in which he died about the year 1876.

He did an immense practice, and had he been remunerated as he deserved he would have been wealthy. His children are nearly all dead, I think. He has one daughter, Mrs. Shoptan, living in Worthington, and one (Mrs. Parsley) who lives in Indianapolis; also a son, Isaac, whose home, I think, is the Soldiers' Home at Marion, Indiana.

About the year 1848 Dr. William F. Sherwood, the father of Drs. E. T., Ben and Hal Sherwood, now living in Linton, located there and died there in 1874. He did much practice and was a man of great influence in the community, and his sons are among the most respected practitioners of the county today.

In 1850 Dr. Abram J. Miller, with whom I read medicine, located in Linton, where he soon became known as a skillful as well as a careful and industrious physician,

and he had all the business he could attend to. During the Civil war he removed to Paris, Illinois, where he soon became one of the leading physicians. He died there about the year 1903.

Dr. E. J. Jackson came to Linton in the year 1863 and remained there until his death, which occurred about the close of the century. He was a man of much ability and left a number of children, who reside in Linton.

At Newberry Drs. Dagley, Stoddard, McDaniel and O'Neal were among the earliest to locate, and all of these have passed over from labor to reward.

Dr. Nathan Kimball, who was prominent in the affairs of the army during the war, and who was made a major general on his merits, practiced medicine in the county, living in Newberry.

I have not the room in this article to name all the men who came here early to engage in the healing art, but will mention only a few. Dr. James A. Mintich came to Point Commerce in 1854 and died in Worthington in 1897; Dr. J. H. Axton, who located in Worthington in 1850 and moved to Illinois about 1862; Dr. W. B. Squire, who came to Jasonville in 1854, served in the army during the Civil war, and located in Worthington at its close, where he died a few years ago; Dr. William L. Greene lived in Worthington and vicinity before and during the war, and died in Worthington during the present year (1908).

There are many names which I cannot recall at this time, and as there are no records of these men I have no means of knowing about them, although many of them were reputable and deserving of honorable mention.

The men who are now active in the profession have, most of them, entered since the middle of the last century, and while their opportunities for acquiring knowledge have been far superior to those whom I have mentioned, they have much to be thankful for in other respects. The pioneer doctor had a most laborious profession and led a life of toil. He was subject to calls at all hours of the day and night, rode horseback over all kinds of roads, exposed to all the weather, through sunshine, rain, hail, sleet and snow, and with small compensation. Most of the physicians of whom I have written died rather young, and few accumulated a great deal of property, but they had the satisfaction of knowing that they were useful members of society and that they were held in esteem by the best people of the community.

I have only mentioned those who lived west of White river except those who lived at Newberry, as I was not acquainted on the east side of the river in early life, having been reared in the western part of the county.

LIFE IN THE WOODS.

The experiences of the first hardy settlers in Greene county form a story of trials, privations and sufferings,

and a picture of heroism and triumph, which never has been and never will be adequately portrayed. While distant from their native homes and out of reach of every civilized comfort, they transformed patches of woodland here and there into bearing fields, and yielded to nothing but protracted and blighting disease and death. The rude log cabins in which they lived were utterly devoid of ornament or adornment. The half of one side of the only room was devoted to the fireplace, at which the members of the family toasted their shins, the good wife meanwhile cooking the simple meal of corn cakes and wild meat on the same fire. The one room was parlor, kitchen, dining-room and bedroom, and, in the coldest weather, some of the few domestic animals were kindly given a night's shelter from the storm.

The furniture consisted of a few splint-bottomed and bark-bottomed chairs of the plainest and roughest sort, made by the use of a hatchet, augur and jack-knife, bedsteads and a table of a light character, and a scanty set of cooking utensils, the most important of which were the skillet and a pot. There were no pictures on the walls, no tapestry hung at the windows, and no carpets were on the puncheon floors.

The ornaments of the walls were the rifle and powder horn, bunches of beans, medicinal herbs and ears of corn for the next planting suspended from pegs driven into the logs of which the wall was composed. The windows needed no curtains, as they were made of a material which

not only kept out strong sunlight and the fierce winds of winter, but admitted a sufficient amount of the former for all practical purposes. In this matter the pioneers displayed an amount of ingenuity that could be called forth only by the mother of invention—necessity. Sheets of paper were procured and soaked in hog's lard, by which process they became translucent, and these pasted to some cross-sticks placed in the opening for the purpose constituted the window of the early log cabin. Puncheon floors were a luxury and not to be found in every house, as in many the native soil was both floor and carpet.

The long winter evenings were spent in conversation over some personal events of the day, or of recollections of events of the old homes in the east or south from which they had emigrated. The sunshine of literature did not circulate very freely. The whole library consisted of a Bible, an almanac and a few school books. A tallow dip afforded the only artificial light. In 1830 a clock or watch was a novelty, and the pioneer marked time by the approach of the shadow of the door to the sun mark, or the cravings of the stomach for its ration of corn bread and bacon.

Daytime was devoted to labor, and great was the toil. The shouts and exclamations of the gangs as they rolled and piled the logs preparatory to burning could be heard for miles. Corn huskings, grubbings, flax-pullings and other gatherings were also sources of enjoyment. Night brought its compensations in the form of the social

gathering when all the neighbors would crowd into a narrow cabin to crack jokes and tell stories, while the voiceful catgut gave forth enlivening strains of music, and four and eight-handed reels, even round, till the break of day.

The fields of the first settlers were not very extensive, and consequently their crops were not very large. In fact during the first few years they had no incentive to raise more than was required for home consumption, as there was no market for surplus stock. The flail was the first implement used to thresh the grain with, but was not so popular as that of tramping it out with horses, which method was adopted later. The grain and chaff were separated by the wind, or by a sheet in the hands of persons. The four-horse ground-hog, as it was called, eventually supplanted the old methods. It was a rude affair, in comparison with the improved machines now in use.

OLD METHODS OF FARMING.

The mowing scythe, hand rake and wooden pitchfork were the implements of the hay harvest. The grain scoop was not known for several years. In cribbing corn, it was either thrown with the hands or pushed out of the end of the wagon bed with the foot. Iron scoops did not come into use until emigration set in from the east. In the cultivation of corn, the hoe was largely used. "Plow shallow and hoe well," was the prevailing rule.

We might continue our description of early modes of

farming, customs and habits to almost an endless length; suffice it to say, that in all the departments of life, a corresponding simplicity was the rule. How different we find it now! It is useless to attempt to enumerate the comforts and modern conveniences now in use. Things unthought of by the old pioneers abound everywhere. Industrious hands and active brains have been at work, and we behold on every hand a wonderful, a rapid, a happy change.

The few cabins scattered over the county were all made of logs with the traditional "cat-and-clay" chimney, the huge fireplace, the rude chairs, benches, floor and door, and the hanging herbs, dried venison and beef and the rifles and axes. The ground, when cleared, was rich, and on the lower lands fifty bushels of corn could be raised to the acre. The old wooden mold-board plow was the principal agricultural implement, or perhaps that ancient implement, the hoe, was, as the stumps and roots were too thick for plows. Corn was ground at Slinkard's mill, or at Washington, Daviess county, where the settlers usually went when the winter's supply of flour was to be obtained and where the marketing was to be done, the trip consuming several days. There it was the first plows were sharpened. The cutter could be taken off and sharpened by a blacksmith and reattached. The old wooden mold-board plow mostly in use was called the "Bull's plow," and was regarded as a high type of art.

Blacksmiths made them. In a short time shops were established nearer than Washington, and homes, mills, stores, etc., as good as could be found anywhere in the wilderness rendered useless the long and harassing trip to Daviess county. Wheat was raised in small quantities and was threshed with a flail on a puncheon floor, on in some cases tramped out after the custom so old that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. It was the custom in the reign of the Pharaohs of Egypt, and in the old Assyrian and Babylonian dynasties, in times antedating authentic history. Cattle were driven around and around upon the grain in the stalk until all was cut to pieces, when the grain was separated from the chaff by the tedious process of winnowing. Corn was raised easier by the early settlers than wheat, and was the "staff of life." "Hog and hominy" have become household words in the Hoosier dialect. Pumpkins were grown in large quantities and sweetened and prepared for the table, with maple sugar or syrup, or fed to the cattle. The peavine pastures of early years were famous for the herds of cattle. Cattle eagerly sought this vine, and though it imparted a strong taste to milk and butter, still it was not unpleasant after a few weeks' use. Hogs ran wild in the woods, subsisting the year round on the rich "mast" which covered the ground.

COTTON WAS KING.

It seems strange, but the fact is that in early years cotton was quite extensively grown in Greene county. The

early settlers, many of them, had come from the southern states, where cotton and tobacco were the principal staples, and where it was thought that "cotton was king" and tobacco queen, and that their kingdom was bounded on the east by the oceans and on the north and south by the British possessions and Mexico. It was not dreamed that the rich soil of the northern states was to create a revolution in farm products, placing corn and wheat on the throne so long occupied by the justly illustrious cotton and tobacco. So it came to pass that the early settlers brought seed cotton and tobacco with them to Indiana. In a short time a large number of the first residents annually grew from one to five acres of cotton, and from a few rows to an acre of tobacco, both of which products were mainly consumed at home. The cotton was freed of seed by a neighboring cotton gin and then taken in hand, and in a short time, by various mysterious processes, transformed into garments of sundry sizes and hues. Before the gin was brought in the seed was picked out by hand in picking bees by the girls and boys. Many a match of pioneer youth was struck and lighted into fervid flame at these pickings. Yes, your father and mother, now old and wrinkled, with palsied hands and tottering feet, were then young and rosy and strong, with warm, loving hearts under linsey-woolsey and jeans and tow, with spirits "feather light" in the merry morning of their lives. Soon you came on the stage in swaddling clothes, very red in

the face, lifting up your voice in doleful lamentations, and then father and mother were never tired waiting upon you, tenderly watching your uncertain growth and directing your energies in healthful pursuits and curbing your abnormal passions with the specific of Solomon. Can you do too much for them now? They are standing on the brink of the river of death, and can hear the surf beat on the rocky shore of time, and can see the dark boat in the distance coming for them. They know, as the Arab expresses it, that—

"The black camel named Death kneeleth once at each door,
And a mortal must mount to return nevermore."

There is no evasion. When the camel comes one must go. There is time for but one kind word, a clasp of the hand, a kiss, a last goodby, and the boat leaves the strand and goes out into the mist of oblivion. Once the old loved to pick cotton for your little form, loved to meet pioneer associates with salutations of the backwoods; but now they live only in memory, in the happy days of the dead past where their hearts lie.

WILD GAME.

Wild animals were very numerous and were represented in this locality by some of the largest and most

dangerous species. Bears were often seen and not infrequently encountered. Deer were far more numerous than sheep, and could be killed at any hour of the day or night. Their hides were worth about fifty cents each, and a "saddle of venison" brought less than that. In some cases hogs were as savage as bears, and were known to attack men when cornered, and when it seemed likely that they were destined for the pork barrel. The tusks of the males frequently attained a length of six inches, were turned up at the points and as sharp as knives. Wolves were numerous, went in small packs, and it was next to impossible to keep sheep unless they were guarded by day and securely penned up by night. Foxes were killed once in a while. Wildcats infested the woods. Panthers frequented deer licks. Squirrels were a nuisance. Corn had to be guarded constantly until the kernel had sent up a tall stalk and had rotted away. They were hunted and killed by the hundreds by companies of men organized for the purpose. Turkeys, ducks, brants, pheasants, wild geese, otters and a few beavers were also present to afford the hunter sport and the settler subsistence. One day Isaiah Hale, who had been away, returned home through the woods, and while walking along suddenly came upon a large bear, which had been concealed from him by intervening brush. He was so close to it that he could not escape, for it instantly reared up and struck him with its paw, catching his hand with its paw and

badly lacerating it. He then ran back, and bruin left, seemingly as glad to escape as he was.

John Haddon was an experienced hunter and trapper, and he is said to have caught some half dozen or more otters on the creeks near his cabin. He was a noted deer hunter, and but three men in the county are said to have killed more than he in the first year after his arrival. He was one of the very first settlers in the county, if not the first, as his date of settlement may have been as early as 1815 for aught any one now living knows to the contrary. He killed as high as ten deer in one day, and is said to have confessed that he often tried to exceed that number, but could not do it. In one winter he is said to have killed one hundred and twenty deer. The hides were worth from fifty cents to one dollar. He caught large numbers of minks, raccoons, opossums, etc.,and always had on hand many valuable furs, which were regularly purchased by the traders from Vincennes, who visited his cabin for that purpose. One day he killed two deer at one shot, and without leaving his tracks loaded his rifle and shot another. He killed panthers and bears in this county. He went out near his cabin one morning, so the story goes, long before daylight, to watch at a deer lick, and while there, just as daylight was breaking, saw a panther approaching, which he shot dead at the first fire. One of its paws hung in his cabin for many years, and was remarkably large, with claws two inches in length. The Indians

were numerous when he first came to the township, and often visited his cabin for warmth or to beg food or tobacco and ammunition. He secured many valuable furs from them for a comparative trifle, for which he received a handsome sum from the French traders. He hunted with the Indians and could beat them shooting at a mark.

THE INDIAN CHIEF AND THE WHISKY.

It is related that on one occasion an old chief named Met-a-quah came to his cabin just at meal time and was invited to eat with the family, which invitation was accepted. He had no sooner sat down to the rude table, upon which was wild turkey, potatoes, cornbread, etc., than he took from his clothing a bottle half full of whisky, and placing the nozzle to his mouth took a long swig, smacked his lips and passel the vessel to Mr. Haddon. The latter was nothing loath, and followed the example set by his guest. The bottle passed around and returned to the owner empty. The Indian then took from his clothing a deer bladder containing a fresh supply, and filling his mouth squirted the contents into the bottle, to the intense amusement of all present, and repeated this act until the bottle was again full, when he handed it out to be again passed around, but this was refused. All had had enough. Henry Collins was also a hunter of skill and courage. He could bring down all kinds of aquatic fowls on the wing

offhand with his rifle. In one day he is said to have killed forty wild geese in and around the Goose pond in Stafford township. While hunting in the woods one day he found two bear cubs in a hollow tree which he took home and kept until they were large enough to be troublesome, when they were killed. One of the Collins men had at his home a pet deer which had been captured as a fawn and had grown up with the family. It wore a bell on its neck and would pasture with the cattle. At last it became missing, and after a few weeks it was learned that the truant animal had been killed for a wild one by a hunter. Many other incidents similar to the above might be related.

OTHER INTERESTING EVENTS.

Buck creek is said to have received its name from a circumstance which occurred on its bank at a very early day. A large buck frequented the neighborhood, and was seen there on several successive seasons, and was an enormous old fellow, with a remarkable spread of antlers, and was so shy and so alert that no hunter could approach within shooting distance of him. Emanuel Hatfield and others in the eastern part of the county came there to hunt and succeeded in heading the old fellow and killing him. He is said to have weighed two hundred and sixty pounds. This creek was a famous resort for the deer, as there were numerous brackish springs and a succession of dense

undergrowth which favored their escape when pursued. Alexander Plummer was another famous deer hunter. He is said to have killed more deer than any other hunter in Greene county except Emanuel Hatfield. He had as high as a dozen dead ones lying in his dooryard in cold weather at one time. The skins and hams were usually saved, but the remainder, except the tenderloin, was fed to the hogs. In later years the wolves became so troublesome that a small crowd of citizens surrounded a portion of the township and moved in toward a common center to hem those inclosed in the circle to smaller limits and shoot them. Not a single wolf was killed.

BANKING INSTITUTIONS OF LINTON.

The financial institutions of a city are the fortress of its commercial life. The banking interests of Linton vie with any other city of similar importance in Indiana in point of strength and stability of their resources and the personnel of their officers.

The oldest of these institutions is the Linton Bank, which was organized in 1895 and chartered as a state bank, January 1, 1906. The capital stock is fifty thousand dollars. The officers of this bank are: Joe Moss, president; D. J. Terhune, vice president; James H. Humphreys, cashier. The directors are: W. A. Craig, Peter Schloot, John L. Cravens, Webster V. Moffett, Joe Moss,

D. J. Terhune and James H. Humphreys. The following is a condensed statement of the condition of the Linton Bank at the close of business May 4, 1908:

Resources.

Loans and discounts	$187,236.78
Overdrafts	960.14
Furniture and fixtures	2,000.00
Cash on hand and due from banks	136,994.69
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,276.36
Interest paid	923.65
Cash items	110.90
Profit and loss	52.43
Total	$330,554.95

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits	8,327.82
Deposits, time and demand	$267,817.99
Due to banks	3.89
Interest and exchange	4,405.25
Total	$330,554.95

THE LINTON TRUST COMPANY.

The Linton Trust Company is the youngest of Linton's financial institutions, being organized in January, 1906. It has a capital stock of twenty-five thousand dollars, and in addition to doing a general banking business it acts as administrator, receiver, guardian, or under appointment of court in any trust capacity. They also loan funds on either real estate or collateral. Another feature of their business is their savings department, where accounts from one dollar up are received. The officers of the Linton Trust Company are: W. A. Craig, president; D. J. Terhune, vice president; David D. Terhune, secretary and treasurer; J. J. Mitchell, assistant secretary and treasurer; directors, Joe Moss, D. J. Terhune, W. V. Moffett, David D. Terhune, E. L. Wolford, Levi M. Price, W. A. Craig. A condensed statement of its condition shows:

Deposits	$100,000.00
Surplus	5,000.00
Loans	70,000.00

The trust company has occupied its present magnificent building since January 1, 1908. The building is one of the finest in southern Indiana. The exterior is of a rough concrete, with the first story front of red Syenite granite and Verde des Alps marble. The interior is modern renaissance adapted from the old renaissance

style. The interior finish and decorations will compare favorably with any bank in the state. The fixtures and woodwork are solid mahogany. The wall decorations are by Albert Gall, of Indianapolis. A massive concrete vault encases a Mosley safe, of late design, equipped with a triple time lock. The equipment in this respect is second to none. The safety deposit boxes are contained in this vault, and these are equipped with a double key locking arrangement.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF LINTON.

This institution was organized as a state bank in 1903 and chartered as a national bank in 1904. The officers of this institution are: W. J. Hamilton, president; B. A. Rose, vice president; William Bolten, cashier; directors, W. J. Hamilton, William Bolten, B. A. Rose, N. G. Dixon, David R. Scott, J. W. Newsom, J. L. Morgan.

Report of the condition of the First National Bank at Linton, in th state of Indiana, at the close of business on February 14, 1908:

Resources.

Loans and discounts	$103,541.56
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	5,641.81
United States bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Premiums on United States bonds	250.00
Bonds, securities, etc	12,238.21

Banking house, furniture and fixtures	24,690.00
Other real estate owned old banking house	4,500.00
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)	31,019.10
Due from approved reserve agents	19,039.58
Notes of other national banks	5,590.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	225.08
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie $12.000	
Legal tender notes 5,000	17,000.00
Redemption fund with United States Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	625.00
Total	$236,860.34

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	838.13
National bank notes outstanding	11,900.00
Dividends unpaid	72.00
Deposits	163,905.21
Certified checks	145.00
Total	236,860.34

THE FINANCIAL INSTITUTIONS OF BLOOMFIELD.

BLOOMFIELD STATE BANK.

The Bloomfield State Bank is probably the oldest bank in Greene county. It was not, however, the first bank in the county, as the Richland Bank existed prior to this. The Bloomfield Bank was organized as a private bank in 1873, with the following officers: M. H. Shryer, president; O. W. Shryer, cashier. In 1887 W. M. Haig became assistant cashier.

This bank was reorganized as the Bloomfield State Bank, August 1, 1907, with the following officers: E. E. Neal, president; C. E. Davis, vice president; W. M. Haig, cashier; A. D. Haig, assistant cashier; board of directors, E. E. Neal, C. E. Davis, W. M. Haig, A. D. Haig, C. L. Slinkard.

The following is a condensed statement of business May 14, 1908:

Resources.

Loans and dicounts	$113,791.48
Overdrafts	94.34

Banking house	3,500.00
Furniture and fixtures	2,875.00
Due from banks and trust companies	92,489.06
Cash and cash items	12,760.16
Current expenses	2,537.10
	$228,047.14

Liabilities.

Capital stock	$ 30,000.00
Interest, exchange, etc	7,380.95
Deposits	190,666.19
	$228,047.14

CITIZENS' STATE BANK.

The Citizens' State Bank was chartered January 25, 1900. The following officers have served since its organization: Francis M. Dugger, president; C. C. Ballard, vice president; Otto F. Herold, cashier. These gentlemen also form the board of directors.

The following statement of business was issued February 14, 1908:

Resources.

Loans and discounts	$ 93,194.89
Overdrafts	358.89

Banking house and fixtures	5,000.00
Due from banks	71,416.85
Cash	14,491.12
Expenses and dividends	3,729.18
	$188,190.93

Liabilities.

Capital stock	$ 30,000.00
Surplus	6,000.00
Interest and undivided profits	10,394.19
Deposits	141,796.74
	$188,190.93

IRON ORES OF GREENE COUNTY.

By Charles W. Shannon.

This chapter, with slight variations, is taken from the report of the state geologist, to whom the proper and customary acknowledgment is hereby tendered. This report, prepared by Mr. Shannon, could be added to, but it would require months of costly labor, and as it stands is fairly complete, and while the showing made in this line is at present not altogether what we should like to see, yet we predict great development in this county in the iron industry in the near future.

Greene county, ranking second in the state as to extent and value of its iron ore deposits, is situated as follows in reference to the other counties of the same ore area: On the north it is bounded by Clay and Owen; on the east by Monroe and Lawrence; on the south by Martin, Daviess and Knox counties, and on the west by Sullivan county.

The west fork of White river, which runs in a southwestern course through the county, dividing it into two almost equal parts, is the principal stream of water. The main tributaries of White river in the county are: Eel river, Lotta's creek and Black creek, on the west side; and Richland creek, Doan's creek and First creek on the east side. The southeastern portion of the county is drained by Indian creek, which empties into the east fork of White river.

The topography of the part of the county to the east of the river is more rugged than that to the west. Hills rise from one hundred feet to three hundred feet in height, whereas to the west of the river, with the exception of a ridge running from Eel river on the north to White river on the south, in Fair Play township, and passing a short distance to the west of Worthington, the county is generally level, or slightly undulating, a considerable part of it being prairie. This western portion is the great coal producing area of the county, and it is also the chief agricultural district. The valuable resources of the eastern

part are more limited. Thin bedded coals are found; the limestones and sandstones are of little economic importance except for local use. There are extensive beds of shale, which may prove of value for the making of cement and other products of shale. Most of the fire clays are rendered worthless by the large percentage of iron which they contain. The chief interest at the present time is in the iron ore deposits of this part of the county.

DEVELOPMENTS.

From 1840-1860 the iron ore deposits of the county were worked in a limited way and utilized in two blast furnaces built expressly for smelting these ores. Previous to the autumn of 1869, the time of the completion of the Indianapolis & Vincennes Railroad, this county was without a direct practicable means of communication with the distant centers of trade. Consequently up to that time there was no incentive or inducement offered to its citizens to attempt any development of its resources, and for the same reason any works that were put in operation soon came to a standstill. Geologists and prospectors had but little to guide their investigations beyond the obscure natural outcrops of the strata, and a few imperfect openings of coal and iron mines—the former of which were only worked to supply the limited wants of the immediate neighborhood.

Various attempts have been made to revive an interest in the iron ores of the county, but it was not until 1902 that any real prospecting began. In that year the promoters of the Indianapolis Southern Railroad secured options on several thousand acres, and, securing the services of an expert mineralogist and geologist, began prospecting for ore. The surface outcrops were investigated and excavations and cuts were made. Many prospect holes were put down with the core-drill, and although the company will give out no information, they claim to have found deposits of rich ore and pyrites apparently of great extent.

While there are considerable deposits of workable iron ore in Greene county, the actual extent of the deposits has at times been greatly exaggerated. In some cases large deposits of red shale have been classed as rich deposits of ore. Any one familiar with the geology of the region will not expect to find large and continuous deposits. Nevertheless the ores that are found show a fairly high percentage of iron as compared with other Indiana ores, and since some of the outcrops show a thickness of several feet, it is to be hoped that the core drill records will show the existence of other deposits and depth to the outcropping bodies of sufficient importance to justify greater developments at an early date.

THE RICHLAND FURNACE.

The Richland furnace was built by Andrew Downey

and went into the blast about 1841. It was located in section 25, township 7 north, range 4 west, near where Ore branch empties into Richland creek.

The furnace stack was about forty-five feet high and nine feet across the boshes. Charcoal was used as fuel and about nine tons of pig iron were produced daily. Some of the iron was made into hollow wares, stoves, machinery, etc., but most of the pig iron was marketed at Louisville. The iron had to be hauled to Mitchell and be shipped to Louisville, or else hauled all the way in wagons, the latter being more economical. Although the iron sold for twenty-six dollars per ton, about twenty dollars was used in the transportation. Hence the cause assigned for the blowing out of the old furnace was the want of a suitable and economical means of getting the pig iron to market. It went out of blast in 1858 or 1859.

The other furnace using the Greene county ores was the old Virginia furnace, located in the western edge of Monroe county, and was long maintained. The pig iron from this furnace was also hauled to Louisville. The furnace was poorly constructed and "the only wonder is that it made pig iron at all." There are to be found as relics in the homes of some of the citizens a few bars of the pig iron made from these bars. In appearance it was a very good quality of iron.

The following from the report of Professor E. T. Cox (1869) on the iron ores of Greene county is here

copied for comparison of analysis, location of deposits, value and uses of the ore and the origin of the deposits:

"It is at the junction of the conglomerate with the sub-carboniferous limestone that we find the great repository of limonite ore in this county, and, in fact, it forms the common horizon of this variety of iron in most of the western states. The ore lies in pockets of various dimensions, and owes its origin in most cases to a metamorphism of the surrounding rocks, produced by the permeating of mineral waters that are strongly charged with protoxide of iron.

"On Ore branch, section 22, township 7, range 4 west, on Mr. Heaton's land, the base of the conglomerate has been completely changed by this process into a siliceous ore that is rich in iron to the depth of ten or twelve feet. Similar ores are seen on sections 21 and 28 of the same township and range; also in the greatest abundance at Mr. Law's place, on sections 4 and 9, township 7, range 6, where it cannot be less than twenty-five or thirty feet in thickness, and great blocks lie scattered over the side of the ridge; it is in abundance also on section 12, of the same township and range, and in the neighborhood of Owensboro in the southeast part of the county.

"The principal ore used at the Richland blast furnace, near Bloomfield, from Ore branch of Plummer's creek, forms a bench on each side of the ravine, and appears to lie between the massive ore and the subcarbon-

iferous limestone which shows itself in the bottom near by. An excavation was made during my stay in the county to show the thickness of the ore bed, which went to the depth of six feet, at which point the work was stopped without reaching the bottom of the deposit.

"Captain M. H. Shryer, of Bloomfield, who frequently saw this bed of ore at the time it was being worked for the blast furnace, assures me that the deposit is fully nine feet in thickness. It lies in kidney-shaped masses in a matrix of ferruginous clay, and contains less silica than the massive ore. Characteristic samples of this kidney ore and of the massive siliceous block ore from the Richland furnace ore banks were analyzed and the following results were obtained:

'Kidney Ore' (limonite), specific gravity 2.583.

Loss by ignition, water and organic matter, mostly water	11.50
Insoluble silicates	17.00
Sesquioxide of iron, with some protoxite and a trace of manganese	56.00
Alumina	2.00
Carbonate of lime	10.00
Magnesia	3.50
	100.00

Giving 39.20 per cent. of iron.

This ore contains a large amount of lime, and will make

an excellent quality of metal, and when roasted the percentage of metal will be increased to 45.42 per cent. Specimens of pig iron made from this ore were found at the furnace and have every appearance of being the best quality of mill iron.

"An analysis of the siliceous 'block ore' gave the following result:

Specific gravity, 2.585-2.694.

Loss by ignition, water	7.50
Insoluble silicates	34.00
Sesquioxide of iron	54.73
Alumina	2.50
Manganese	1.14
Lime	.12
Magnesia	.03
	100.02

Giving 38.31 per cent. of iron.

It was tested for sulphur and phosphorus, but found no trace. Two hundred grains of this siliceous ore, mixed with fifty grains of limestone, were fused in a Hessian crucible, and a button of iron was obtained that weighed seventy-six grains, equal to thirty-eight per cent.; very nearly the same result is obtained by the humid analysis. The button indicated a very good quality of iron, slightly malleable, and gave a semi-crystalline fracture. The roasted ore would yield fully forty per cent. of iron in the

blast furnace, and on account of the manganese which it contains it is admirably adapted for the manufacture of steel, either by the Bessemer process or in the puddling furnace. Iron made from these ores alone will possess cold-short properties, but by mixing them in the proper proportions, with the red-short specular and magnetic ores from Missouri and Lake Superior, a neutral iron may be made."

THE ORE MAP.

The ore map, which can be seen in the thirty-first annual geological report, shows the area over which the most careful investigation was made. It is not to be understood from the map that the entire area under the ore markings is covered by workable ore deposits. The area includes the chief deposits, which in most cases are noted on the map by special markings, and it also includes the area over which more or less iron ore is scattered, showing the possibility of a deposit near by. The map then is more of a guide to lead to the finding of deposits than a real index of known deposits. The existence of deposits outside of the area mapped may have been found in the core-drilling. A few small deposits are known farther west and south along the river, and the surface in many places shows very good indications of iron and developments may show the presence of some workable deposits. The area mapped covers the chief iron bearing localities.

THE ORE DEPOSITS.

In Greene county the known workable deposits of iron ore are to be found chiefly along Ore branch, Richland creek, Plummer's creek and in the vicinity of Cincinnati. Some of these deposits will be described and the analysis appended.

Richland Furnace Ore Bank No. 1.—This deposit lies along the slope of the ridge just south of the old furnace location, on Ore branch. The deposit is of kidney ore intermixed with much clay and broken sandstone. The total thickness is twenty to twenty-five feet, bu' the ore would aggregate but a few feet. This would nc v hardly be considered workable, although considerable ore from the bank was used in the Richland furnace. The samples analyzed show an average iron content of thirty-seven and sixty-five hundredths per cent. This of course does not include any of the impurities imbedded with the ore. In the table of analysis the sample marks are No. 6 and No. 11. The complete analyses are given in the table, and they would be a fair average for most of the kidney ores of the county.

Furnace Bank No. 2.—Located in the southwest quarter, section 25, township 7 north, range 5 west, about

forty rods southwest of old furnace site. It is sixty-five feet above drainage. Elevation five hundred and sixty-five feet. At the creek level is the outcrop of a thin bed of coal.

This iron ore is very siliceous. It is in a massive deposit but is very porous. The excavation, which did not reach the bottom, shows five feet of ore; it is probably six feet or more in thickness on the outcrop. The first drilling was made near the edge of the deposit, then two more were put down, one about fifteen rods to the southwest, the third about the same distance to the southeast, and the fourth was near the first and was drilled at an angle—i. e., the drill was set perpendicular to the slope of the hill. The order of succession of these borings would indicate that the deposit was of small dimensions and as it thinned out back in the ridge it raised with the slope of the ridge. The deposit probably does not have a backward extent of more than fifty feet of workable ore. This deposit would yield about eight thousand tons of ore. It shows an iron content of forty and thirty-six hundredths per cent. In the table of analysis the sample marks are No. 7 and No. 12.

No. 3, Cincinnati Ore.—In the vicinity of the little town of Cincinnati, in the eastern part of the county, the ground in many places is profusely covered over with fragments of ore, even on the tops and slopes of the highest ridges. About two and a half miles northeast of the

town is a U. S. G. S. B. M., marked eight hundred and fifty-three feet. The mark is in a steel plate imbedded in a large piece of sandstone at the top of the ridge. Ore is found at this level, but there are no workable deposits.

On the east side of Cincinnati the ore outcrops in the shale along the sides of the ridge, and these outcrops follow around the ridge to the south of the town and more or less ore is found fringing the hills to the west and also to the north. The elevation of the town is a little lower than the surrounding hills. The elevation marked on a telephone pole by the store at the turn of the road is eight hundred and twenty-five feet. Another U. S. B. M. at an elevation of eight hundred and eighty feet is marked on a steel post about half a mile south of Cincinnati at a fork in the roads.

On the Starling Hudson farm in the southwest quarter of section 28, south of Cincinnati, is to be found considerable ore intermixed with the shale. This deposit of concretionary ore covers about forty acres. It is to be found in a thickness of more than ten feet in some places, but in no compactness that would be considered a workable ore. It is, however, very interesting geologically. At an elevation of seven hundred and seventy-five feet a thin bed of very fossiliferous limestone outcrops. Above this the ore is a constituent of the shales and sandstone; below the ledge of limestone the ore is concretionary and contains fossils or fragments of fossils, which have been replaced from the limestone fossils.

Deposit No. 4.—On Anthony Williams' land, northeast quarter southeast quarter, section 21, township 7 north, range 4 west, is a deposit with an average thickness of five feet, and has an exposed frontage of two hundred and fifty feet. This is a brown, highly siliceous ore, which owes its origin to the filling of the sandstone with iron from mineral charged waters. Three drill holes were put down on the low ridge above the deposit.

Across the road is another deposit of red hematite, which is in compact nodular masses imbedded in the clay. The excavation shows over five feet of this ore.

On the Miller farm, southwest of Williams's, ore similar to the above is also found.

In the table of analysis sample No. 1 was taken from the siliceous ore, and sample No. 3 was from the red hematite deposit, but does not include the clay, and sample marked No. 10 is from another outcrop of the siliceous deposit on the southeastern point of the hill about forty rods from the first deposit.

Deposit No. 5.—Southwest quarter of section 22, just east of the above deposit, is another opening from which ore was taken in the early days of the iron industry. It is a continuation of the deposit of red ore, but probably contains less clay. The hills do not rise to great height above these ores, and both deposits would require on the average about fifteen feet of stripping. Samples Nos. 4 and 9 show the iron content.

Deposit No. 6.—On the John Bryan land, west side of section 9, township 7 north, range 4 west, is a deposit of red siliceous ore exposed to the south side of the ridge facing Richland creek.

The deposit is about forty feet above drainage and at an elevation of six hundred feet. The maximum thickness is about fifteen feet, and it has a frontage of more than five hundred feet, but the backward extent is small, as the ridge is narrow and but little trace of ore is to be found on the opposite side. The tonnage would probably amount to about twenty-five thousand tons. A vertical section of the ridge would be as follows:

Sandstone and clay with glacial material	15 feet
Sandstone	25 feet
Iron ore	15 feet
Sandstone	35 feet
Limestone down to creek	10 feet

The analyses show an iron content of 42.01 per cent. The sample mark is No. 5.

Deposit No. 7.—Adius B. Hayes's land, section 16, township 7 north, range 4 west. Along the sides of the ravines are large accumulations of kidney ore, some pieces weighing hundreds of pounds. These shales are full of these ores. In the stream below the shales is a ledge of siliceous ore due to the filling of the sandstone with iron. Only a short distance back in the ledge the iron content is to be found. These deposits might be worked out

along with the larger deposits. Sample No. 8, selected specimens from a number of concretions from this deposit.

Deposit No. 8.—In the southeast quarter of section 4 and the northeast quarter of section 9, south of Solsberry, are found large blocks of siliceous iron ore, also some outcropping ledges. This ore has been greatly overestimated. It was recently estimated by a prospector as containing five hundred thousand tons of workable ore. The ore is due to the filling and replacing of the sandstone, and it is doubtful if this line of deposit will prove to be of any practical value.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT OF GREENE COUNTY.

By Joe E. Turner,
Proprietor Linton Daily Citizen.

How innocent were the aboriginal tribes which abided in or traversed this part of God's footstool of the vast stores of wealth that lay beneath the beaten trails of this, a once famous hunting ground; and how ignorant were they of the fertility of the surface which they trod in their pursuit of game, an abundance of which was then to be found in this locality. Not only game which afforded the excitement of the chase was abundant, but also fish and water fowls—a combination of conditions which made this spot, even in those early days, one peculiarly favored by Dame Nature in the lavish bestowal of things which made it a highly desirable place of abode. When deer ran wild over the grassy prairies of Nine Mile and through the virgin forests long since vanished before the woodman's ax, and thickets lain bare by the advance of civilization; when the wild geese, ducks, turkeys and other water fowls sought recreation and sustenance in swampy regions of the historic old Goose pond—even then this was known as a favored spot on earth.

But the ignorance or innocence of the Indian regarding the natural resources other than those which were necessary to his comfort is not remarkable. Many generations of his more progressive and intelligent successors in title to this great hunting ground knew little of the stored-up wealth within the bowels of mother earth, and, had they known, they, in all probability, would have been as unconcerned and passive as the noble red man.

But time, the evolution of human intellect, the invention of wonderful machines, the building of great ships and railways, the progress of the arts and sciences—all were necessarily a part of the plan conceived and consummated by the Master Architect when he gave the wealth of mineral that is the cornerstone of Linton's destiny.

As "necessity is the mother of invention," so invention is the mother of the discovery and research of things a demand for which has been created by such invention.

The great deposits of coal which underlie Linton and vicinity were here always, yet the black diamonds were locked, as it were, in strong vaults of earth, whose doors were to be opened at the behest of Progress. When the first pound of Linton coal was thrown upon the markets of the country that was the formal introduction to the world of what has proven the richest bituminous coal field in America, and then was set the solid foundation of a city whose future is resplendent with greatness, whose present is that of remarkable activity and progress, and whose past is interesting history.

Had these been diamond fields it would have meant no more to Linton—possibly less. No commodity has a more ready market—no raw material is in greater demand and no mineral is more indispensable than coal. Yet, indiscriminately, as a fuel, no article is so common, but classed for practical uses the grades of coal are varied. Therein lies Linton's distinction and wealth. The product of this field is remarkable in its adaptability to all purposes, wonderful in its extent and unsurpassed in accessibility. The far-famed fields of the Quaker state are not greater in extent nor do not equal in quality of product the Linton region, though the latter is comparatively new and the industry in its swaddling clothes.

To say that Linton is fortunate is a modest statement of the facts. Not only is the city and vicinity fortunate in possessing the great fields of coal, but in other things as well. No section of country within the great, fertile valley of the Mississippi can justly lay claim to better lands adapted to agriculture. Time and progression have also wrought changes in this respect. The drainage of swamps and the reclamation of marshes have added thousands of fertile, fruitful acres to the territory. What were, of but comparatively recent years, bogs and thickets, covered with shrubbery and marsh grasses, are now vast fields of cereal. In truth, the desert tracts have been made to blossom as the rose and the topography of a great section of country, particularly that for miles south of Linton, has

been completely changed. What only a few years ago was the resort and playground of fowls and animals is now the home of many a prosperous farmer, whose products are of exceptionally high grade. There is no exaggeration in the statement that the value of at least three thousand acres of land within close proximity of this city has been increased during the past decade twenty-fold. The taxable valuation of Stockton township, eliminating all reference to mineral wealth, has increased at a remarkable rate. It is a conceded fact that no tract of land is more productive of corn crops than those which have been reclaimed by drainage. Plethoric barns and granaries have taken the place of modest log stables and pens, and the spirit of progress and prosperity has superseded squalor and discontent. In pace with these changes the building of gravel and macadam roads has also been carried on, and now, through formerly impenetrable places, high and dry public roadways are found. Without burdensome taxation a system of gravel roads not equaled by any county south of Indianapolis has been constructed, and all these changes have been wrought within the past few years.

LINTON COAL.

In time the character of the lands surrounding Linton would have commanded sufficient attention of itself to draw investments of foreign capital here, but the coal industry ranks pre-eminently above all other inducements, and must be considered the potent factor in the development of the country and the awakening of the spirit of enterprise in a section previously unknown outside of a limited territory. That the world is now looking toward Linton as the coming city of Indiana is attributable alone to the fact that here lies the broadest, richest fields of bituminous coal in America.

Geological conditions such as we have are rare. Not often can an excellent agricultural community boast of additional resources, but this is true with ours.

The greatness of the Linton coal fields does not lie alone in its extent, but in the quality of the product. Scientific investigation and practical tests have set at rest the minds of those who were, many years ago, skeptical as to the quantity of Linton coal and its marketable fitness.

The accessibility of the Linton coal and its adaptability to general purposes, for cooking, for manufacturing and domestic uses, places it at the head of fuel commodities. It possesses many points of excellence not contained in other fuel, and that the great consumers are fast finding out this fact is evidenced by the growing and unprecedented demand this season for Linton coal, even at a price much in advance of other coals which had many years been sold on their reputation and not upon their merits. Linton coal will stand the test in any furnace. Nature has provided it with all the elements desired in a good and

economical fuel, and has expunged it of all impurities, making it clean, compact, containing a larger percentage of combustible, volatile matter than most other coals, and yielding a greater amount of heat to a proportionate bulk.

A PECULIAR COAL.

The coal of Western Greene county is, to use the expression of a famous patent medicine man, "peculiar to itself." Geologists call it non-caking bituminous coal, but it matters very little, from a practical standpoint, what name it may boast; the brawny fireman who shovels it into the furnace is the man who best knows its virtues. He knows that when he puts a shovelful of Linton coal under the boiler every ounce of it goes to make steam. There are no cracking, sputtering pieces of slate and sulphur, and no bulky clinkers to handle after the coal has burned. Linton coal leaves a white ash and few, if any, clinkers—a most uncommon thing in other coals. But the advantages of the Linton coal are manifold. Aside from its actual heating properties, probably its greatest advantage lies in the fact that it does not disintegrate by exposure to the elements. Some coal, upon being taken from the earth and exposed to air and sunshine or rain, will crumble into slack, or even dust, making it utterly unfit for shipment, or even for use after it has been mined for a few days. Linton coal, however, is as good after

it reaches Chicago and other markets, shipped in open cars and exposed to all kinds of weather, as it is the day it comes from the pit. It does not rot nor crumble, but retains its solid, compact form and all its native gases. This is a great commercial advantage, and gives our coal an enviable prestige.

Coal containing sulphur cannot be used in working iron, inasmuch as the sulphur is absorbed by the iron, making it brittle and less easily worked. This also applies to the burning of sulphurous coal in highly heated furnaces, where the sulphur clings to the grate bars, chokes the draft and causes much inconvenience.

Contrary to conditions in many other fields, the coal in the great Greene county basin retains an almost nominal quality throughout the entire district. The coal of the Island Valley mine, the farthest south, to North Summit, or even to the new Hoosier, the northernmost mine sunk in the Linton field proper, varies but little in quality, all possessing the many excellent qualities enumerated above.

A VAST FIELD.

It is by no means remarkable that the mining industry in Greene county has reached such enormous proportions in the past few years. The output of coal today is treble that of five years ago, and even at that time it was feared by many that the Linton coal field had "seen its

best days." But if there is any one now who doubts that the development of coal land is only in its infantile form he is a stranger to established facts.

The current report of the state geologist says that coal was mined in Greene county as early as 1840, and many citizens of Linton today can remember when the old Sherwood mine was worked. That was about forty years ago, and there is a depression in the ground yet in the northeastern part of the city, showing the location of the old mine, which was a nucleus around which great mines have been developed. A few years later the Thorp mine was opened south of town on what was then thought to be a magnificent scale, and so following the Thorp mine came the Peewee, or Griffin mine, south of Island City, which was really the first shaft in this section which had anything like modern equipment and steam hoisting apparatus. By these numerous minings in various parts of Stockton township it became known that the country was underlaid with coal, but the superior quality and the enormous quantities of it were not then dreamed of. If the facts were really known no one who possessed a sufficient amount of capital dared invest it in a speculation the outcome of which was an uncertainty. Not until the late Colonel S. N. Yoeman, the real father of the coal industry in Greene county, became interested in the matter, did the actual development of this coal field begin. This was in 1893, when, with a company of capitalists

known as the Island Coal Company, he opened up the "Ai" or Island City shaft, equipping it with modern machinery and inducing the Pennsylvania Company to extend the branch road to the mine, the coal company building the roadbed at its own expense. Likewise Dugger & Neal secured its extension to Dugger, where they had a paying, well equipped mine in operation.

But even at that late date no one had the courage to predict that the opening of the coal fields would develop the slumbering, swampy portion of Stockton township into an Eldorado and the antiquated village of Linton into the modern, hustling city it is today.

True, there has been an evolution, but it is not remarkable, inasmuch as capital hesitated until it found beyond doubt that the natural conditions were here, which only needed the twin brothers of capital and labor to develop. Nature has been lavish in bestowing upon the western townships of Greene county great riches, yet it remained for means and men to develop these gifts before the real fruits thereof could be enjoyed.

Would any one have believed in 1885, or even in 1890, that the enormous quantity of one million seven hundred thousand tons of coal would be mined and shipped out of Linton in a single year? But it was done last year, and the labor of nearly four thousand men was required to accomplish it. This year, under normal conditions, will see an output of two million tons. A corre-

sponding increase will follow year by year until the coal industry shall have developed from its budding state into the full-blown flower of magnitude which means the gathering of other industries and building up of a great county and a greater city.

We know to a certainty that there are now over two hundred square miles of undeveloped coal lands in this vicinity; we know that what has already been taken out is comparatively insignificant, though laboring men who have produced it, whose homes are here and who spend their money here, have been paid thousands of dollars for their work. Who, then, can fail to see the brilliant future of our city and county?

Fuel is a great inducement for the location of a great many factories, and while our city has not been as fortunate in the past as our remarkable natural resources would seem to merit, there are abundant reasons for the hope that the time is not far distant when we shall locate numerous factories to swell our commercial and industrial developments. There is a movement of late which promises great prosperity to coal mining communities—that is, the tendency of factories to leave the larger cities and locate where they may be in close proximity to raw materials. Coal is the chief "raw material" in the manufacture of almost all products.

Linton is already recognized as the first coal producing city in the state. Superiority of our coal fields and

their extent is admitted, and the advantages for the location of manufactories are unequaled anywhere. Previous to 1901 the Linton field had been at a great disadvantage, compared with other fields, on account of the lack of facilities for moving the output and placing it upon the market. The condition has been overcome by the completion of new railways, which give us direct shipping facilities to all the great markets. Three direct lines of railway to Chicago, others to the east, west and the south, afford Linton unsurpassed advantages.

In his annual report State Geologist Blatchley, who has, with his assistants, made an exhaustive research of the coal deposits in this section of the state, says that the supply of natural gas is constantly decreasing and that the end of that fuel, at least for manufacturing purposes, will soon be here. He says further that the state of Indiana contains a coal supply suitable in quantity to supply their needs for many centuries to come. Of course the report of the state geologist can be relied upon as impartial and correct, and he does Linton the honor of according to it the most advantageous conditions in the state for the location of factories.

There is absolutely nothing that can be said to disprove these statements. In fact, the present is fulfilling abundantly the predictions of such men as Colonel Yeoman, who many years ago pointed out Linton as the coming city of southern Indiana, and what the future has in store for western Greene county cannot be easily overestimated.

Within the past few months (1907-1908) a movement has begun, backed by ample capital, that promises

even more for this community than the most optimistic citizen had imagined in his mental pictures of the future greatness of Greene county.

The tests of Linton coal for its coke-making elements has progressed to the extent that it is practically assured at this time that within the next two years this entire field will be dotted by ovens, thus furnishing employment not only to the miners of the coal every day in the year, but to hundreds, perhaps thousands, of workmen in the coke industry. Then it will naturally follow that manufacturing concerns, quick to realize our vastly superior advantages, will seek locations here. Even now a company of millions of capital is promising to set this great enterprise on foot, and this article, to do justice to the "industrial development of western Greene county," would need to be revised ere the close of this decade.

Joe Moss

JOSEPH MOSS.

Standing out distinctly as one of the central figures in the industrial and financial history of Greene county, is the name of Joseph Moss, of Linton. Prominent in local affairs of a business nature and equally so in matters of public interest, with a reputation for distinguished service second to none of his contemporaries, there is today no man in the city of his residence more honored, and all who come within the sphere of his influence unite in rendering due tribute to his sterling worth as a neighbor, business man and citizen. The Moss family has been identified with southern Indiana since the pioneer period, the name being closely interwoven with the settlement, growth and subsequent development of Washington and Greene counties. Aquilla Moss, the subject's grandfather, a Kentuckian by birth, settled in the former county prior to the twenties, and about 1825 moved to a tract of land three miles northeast of Linton where he cleared and improved a good farm on which he spent the remainder of his life. His wife Sarah Harrah, also a native of Kentucky, now lies by his side in an old family burying ground on the homestead which he carved from the wilderness, and the name of both are honored in the community they helped to establish more than eighty-three years ago. Among the children of the worthy couple was a son by the name of William G. Moss, who was born in November, 1823, in Washington county, Indiana, and

who married Jennette Rector in 1841, whose birth occurred in 1823, in the county of Lawrence. William G. Moss was reared to manhood on the original homestead in Stockton township, and in due season became a successful farmer and representative citizen, beginning with forty acres and increasing the same to the home place of one hundred and sixty acres, later acquiring four hundred acres in the same locality, this making him one of the largest real estate holders in the township of his residence. He continued to live on this place until 1854, when he removed his family to Linton, and two years later he was elected sheriff of Greene county, filling the office by re-election four years, during which time he made his home in Bloomfield. In 1860 he was further honored by being elected to represent Greene county, in the lower house of the general assembly, in which he served one term and in November of the same year he returned to his farm where he spent the remainder of his days, dying on January 30, 1899, his wife following him to the silent land August 7th, of the year 1901. William G. and Jennette Moss were the parents of ten children, seven of whom are living, namely: Joseph, whose name introduces this sketch; Mrs. Sarah M. Turner, Stephen, Barnet S., Rebecca, wife of Alexander Beasley; Mary E. who married Joshua D. Neal, and Julia R., now Mrs. George E. Humphreys; the other three dying at ages ranging from three to six years.

Joseph Moss, whose birth occurred on the 21st day of September, 1843, spent his early life on the homestead in Stockton township and received his preliminary education in such indifferent schools as the country in those

days afforded. Later he attended for two years the schools of Linton and four years in Bloomfield, after which he took charge of a country school, earning fifty-nine dollars for sixty days service as a teacher. After teaching three terms he engaged in merchandising in Linton and continued that line of business from 1864 to 1869, handling a general store and hauling his goods by ox-team from Carlisle, a distance of fifteen miles. Disposing of his mercantile establishment in the latter year he moved to his farm and devoted his attention to agriculture until 1883, when he sold out and returned to Linton, where he has since resided, and with the recent business and industrial interests of which city he has been actively identified.

Mr. Moss in 1893 assisted in establishing the Linton Bank, which was operated as a private concern until 1906, when it was reorganized as a state bank, the originators of the enterprise in addition to himself being O. W. Shryer, D. L. Terhune and J. H. Humphreys. In June, 1905, Mr. Moss purchased the several interests of his partners and doubling the capital stock, reorganized the institution as stated above, but subsequently sold part of the stock to Messrs. Humphreys and Terhune, but retained the presidency, which position he has filled from the original organization to the present time. Under his able management, assisted by the fifteen safe and conservative men constituting the stockholders, this bank is doing a very successful business and is now one of the most extensively patronized and popular institutions of the kind in the southwestern part of the state.

Mr. Moss was one of the organizers of the Citizens

State Bank at Bloomfield, which began business in 1903 with a capital of thirty thousand dollars, and also took a leading part in the establishing, in 1905, of the Dugger State Bank, which has a capital of twenty-five thousand dollars, and of which he is president and director. In addition to the above well known financial institutions, he was an influential factor in organizing, in 1906, the Linton Trust Company, and he holds the office of president of the Commercial State Bank of Worthington, organized in October, 1906, besides being one of the four incorporators of the New Linton Hotel, representing a capital of thirty-five thousand; he assisted in organizing the Linton Water Company, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, is president and director of the Linton Mill Company which is capitalized at twenty-four thousand dollars, and he holds a large block of stock in the Linton Rolling Mill, of which he is also treasurer, this enterprise representing investments to the amount of seventy-five thousand dollars, and he also is a stockholder and director in the Linton Ice Plant with forty thousand dollars capital. He is interested quite largely in real estate, owning in addition to a fine farm of one hundred and sixty acres, and a half interest in one thousand acres of farm lands in various parts of Greene county, to say nothing of private holdings amounting to many thousand dollars of capital. Financially he ranks not only among the solid men of the city and county but in business circles throughout Indiana and other states his name has long been highly rated, and in various lines of enterprise, with which his name is connected, he enjoys a standing second to that of no other man similarly interested.

In his political affiliation Mr. Moss is staunchly Democratic and as a local politician his opinions have always commanded respect and carried weight. As early as 1865 he was elected trustee of stockton township, and after filling the office by successive re-elections for a period of six years, he served the people of Wright township four terms in the same capacity.

In November, 1900, he was elected treasurer of Greene county and took charge of the office January 1, 1902, and in November following was chosen his own successor, discharging the duties of the position two full terms and acquitting himself as a faithful and efficient public servant whose record was above the breath of suspicion, and whose interest in behalf of one of the people's most important trusts gained him hundreds of warm personal friends, irrespective of political ties.

On March 24, 1867, occurred the marriage of Mr. Moss and Sallie Humphreys, of Greene county, Indiana, daughter of Honorable Andrew and Eliza (Johnson) Humphreys, natives of Tennessee and Ohio, respectively. The parents of Mrs. Moss were married in the county of Putnam in 1840, moved in 1842 to Greene county, where Mr. Humphreys became a prominent figure in public and political affairs, and for many years was one of the Democratic leaders in this section of the state. He represented the county in both branches of the legislature, was Indian agent to Utah during the administration of President Buchanan, and in 1876 was elected to Congress of the United States in which he served one term and made a very creditable record as a law-maker. He was a farmer the greater part of his life and a man of fine mind and will always be remembered as one of the coun-

ty's most distinguished citizens; he died June 24, 1904, his wife preceding him to the grave on February 4th of the year 1883. Mr. and Mrs. Humphreys had a family of six children whose names are as follows: Mrs. Emmeline Poe; Levi, deceased; Albert G. died in 1880, aged thirty years; Mrs. Sallie A. Moss, born January 3, 1850; James Henry, and Andrew, who departed this life in 1875, at the age of seventeen.

Mr. and Mrs. Moss have never been blessed with children of their own, but they are popular with young people and their pleasant home is a favorite resort of the youth of the city, who find therein a generous hospitality which the kind host and hostess most graciously dispense. Mrs. Moss is an active member of the Christian church, a wide reader of religious literature and a careful student of many subjects. She also keeps abreast of the times in general literature, being a member of the Twentieth Century Club, of Bloomfield, the Mount Mellick Social Club and Eastern Star, the Christian Aid Society, and is popular in the best society circles of the city in which she resides. Mr. Moss subscribes to the Baptist faith and holds membership in the church which worships in Linton. He has been a Mason since 1865, has risen to high standing in the brotherhood, including the Royal Arch Degrees and the Order of the Eastern Star; he also belongs to the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks. Mr. Moss was nominated on May 16, 1908, for the legislature by the Democratic ticket.

Mr. Moss contributed the ground, sixty-six by one hundred and twenty-six feet, on the northeast corner of Vincennes and First streets, for the Carnegie Library building. Mrs. Moss is vice-president of the building committee.

JOHN W. GRAHAM.

Among the Scotch-Irish immigrants to Virginia at the close of the seventeenth century were a man and wife by the name of Graham, whose son Samuel was born in that state on the 4th day of October, 1807. His father dying while Samuel was yet a boy, his mother remarried, and some time after this occurred the son started out to seek his fortune in the new and undeveloped West, with Indiana as his objective point. Reaching his destination in due time, he located in Lawrence county, where, in 1827, he met and married Mary Kilgore, who was born in that part of the state on July 11 of the year 1811. From Lawrence county Mr. and Mrs. Graham moved to what is now known as Raglesville, in the county of Daviess, thence, after a brief residence, to Greene county, locating about three miles northwest of Owensburg, where they lived and prospered for a number of years. They next moved to the town of Owensburg, where Mr. Graham for many years was a justice of the peace and an influential man of affairs. Later this good couple changed their abode to Bedford, but subsequently returned to their former place, where, September 21, 1874, the faithful wife was called to the other world, and on April 21, 1888, she was rejoined in the land of silence by the husband with whom she had spent forty-seven years of happy wedded life.

The following are the names of the children born to Samuel and Mary Graham: Jane, Basil, Wilson, Marion, Lafayette, Charles, Averilla, Ritta, Martha, Minerva, infant that died unnamed, and John W., the subject of this sketch, whose birth occurred on the 7th day of October, 1851.

John W. Graham was reared under excellent home influence and grew up with well-defined ideas of life and duty. After receiving a good English education in the schools of Owensburg he devoted some time to the profession of teaching and later accepted a clerkship with a mercantile firm, in which capacity he continued until purchasing his employers' stock and becoming proprietor of the establishment. He conducted a successful business at Owensburg for several years and in 1887 moved to Bloomfield, where he was similarly engaged until 1894, meeting with encouraging results the meanwhile and becoming widely and favorably known as a careful and methodical business man.

Mr. Graham early began taking a lively interest in political matters and in the year 1894 was nominated by the Republicans for clerk of the circuit court, to which office he was duly elected, after a very animated contest against a strong and popular competitor. After serving a full term of four years and displaying commendable ability as an able and accomplished official, he was appointed deputy treasurer of state under Nathaniel U. Hill in 1903 and continued in that capacity until 1906, when he returned from Indianapolis to assume his duties as postmaster of Bloomfield, to which office he was appointed in January of that year. In the various important trusts to which he has been called he has discharged the duties incumbent upon him in a manner satisfactory to all concerned and his relations with the public have been such as to win confidence and demonstrate the wisdom of his official course. He possesses sound sense, mature judgment, is public-spirited in the true sense of the term and enters heartily into all measures that have for their

object the material advancement of his city and county and the moral welfare of his fellow men. A member of Bloomfield Lodge, No. 84, Free and Accepted Masons, he has been actively identified with the work of the order, and he is also an Odd Fellow and a Knight of Pythias.

Mr. Graham's first marriage was solemnized in 1874 with Samantha Hatfield, whose birth occurred on October 16, 1852, and who died September 27, 1882, leaving two children, Inez and Louie S., the former the wife of J. O. Walker, of Bloomfield, the latter a traveling salesman for a wholesale firm. Mr. Graham's second wife, who bore the maiden name of Emma G. Baker, departed this life February 5, 1892, by whom he had three children, namely: Roxie, now deceased; Virgil, also deceased, and Rex A., now a student of the high schools of Bloomfield. On July 19th of the following year he entered the marriage relation with Hattie Burcham, who has borne him one child, Walter B., now in his eighth year.

Mr. Graham is interested in the coal mining business at Jasonville in company with the Letsinger Coal Company, which operates the Letsinger mine, which has an output of thirty cars per day.

CURTIS W. ADAMS.

It so happens that communities, towns, cities, states and even nations are measured morally by the good or

evil reputation of their inhabitants. It is an old aphorism, "like king, like people," or "like people, like king," and it does no violence to philosophy to say, "like people, like town," in which respect the city of Bloomfield is peculiarly fortunate. In the course of its history it has become the abiding place of a number of substantial and enterprising men, notable among whom is the wide-awake, energetic and progressive gentleman a brief review of whose career is herewith outlined, a gentleman of ideas as well as actions, whom to know is to esteem and honor and to whom one instinctively turns to find a representative of what is best and most commendable in the typical American of the times.

George Adams, the subject's father, was born in New Albany, Indiana, and his mother, who bore the name of Sarah Frances Houston, was a native of Paris, Kentucky, and a near relative of General Samuel Houston, whose influence and leadership did more to emancipate Texas from Mexican rule than that of any other agency. Mrs. Adams sprang from an old Revolutionary family, representatives of which bore prominent parts in every war in which this country had been engaged, and the name became especially prominent in North Carolina, where a number of Mrs. Adams's ancestors settled in a very early day. George Adams in early life became a steamboat engineer, which calling he followed on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, until the breaking out of the Civil war, when he resigned his position, and entering the Union army served with a creditable record till the close of the struggle. After his discharge he turned his attention to blacksmithing and was thus engaged at various places until his removal to California some years ago, where he is now interested in horticulture, operating a fruit farm near the city of Napa. To George and Sarah F. Adams five children have been born; all living, the subject being the first in order of birth.

Curtis W. Adams is a native of the Hoosier state and first saw the light of day in the city of Bedford, February 12, 1865. At the proper age he entered the schools of that place, and after pursuing his studies until acquiring a practical English education, accepted a position in the railway service, to which he devoted the seven ensuing years, rising the meanwhile to the position of conductor of trains. Severing his connection with the road, he accepted and is holding at this time the responsible position of bookkeeper of the Summit Coal Mining Company, of Bloomfield, which corporation regards his services indispensable owing to his close application to business, coupled with his superior clerical ability.

As a member of the town board of Bloomfield he has manifested commendable zeal in bringing about much important municipal legislation, and to him as much perhaps as to any other is due the creditable standing the city now enjoys materially and otherwise.

In politics Mr. Adams is a Republican, and as such wields a strong influence for his party, both in local and general affairs, but he has never been a partisan in the sense of seeking office or aspiring to leadership.

On November 4, 1890, Mr. Adams was united in the bonds of wedlock with Litta Lamb, of Bloomfield, daughter of J. T. and Mary (Dugger) Lamb, the union resulting in the birth of one child, a daughter of the

name of Josephine, who first saw the light of day April 7, 1893. Mr. and Mrs. Adams have a beautiful home in Bloomfield which is the abode of a free and generous hospitality, and they move in the best society circles of the city. They are highly esteemed for their many estimable qualities of head and heart and enjoy a popularity second to that of none of their many friends and acquaintances.

WILLIAM M. HAIG.

William M. Haig is a native of Greene county. His parents were William H. and Mary (Richardson) Haig, and he was born February 6, 1866. Their home was in Scotland, in the extreme south part of the county, where, for many years, the father was a merchant, and where he ended his days after a most successful effort to gather a sustenance for himself and family. The mother is still living. Eight children were in this family—John, a physician, now living and practicing in LeRoy, Illinois; James C., who died when only eighteen years of age of smallpox, and at the same time his father died; Mary E., who married E. I. Ingles, of Indianapolis; Charles S., who died in childhood; William M., our subject; Leota, deceased wife of C. E. Welsh, of Bloomfield; Alpha D., assistant cashier of the bank at Bloomfield; Theodosia, deceased in young womanhood.

Our subject was raised at Scotland until he was sixteen years of age. He then came with his family to

Bloomfield, where he attended school, getting a fairly good education such as the public schools of Bloomfield could give. While attending school here he also entered a bank as an errand boy, where he has been identified all his life, which is now known as the Bloomfield State Bank. It was organized at first as a private institution, and known only as the Bloomfield Bank, the proprietors being M. H. and O. W. Shryer, and it did business successfully for over thirty years. In 1907 it was reorganized, enlarged and given its present name. It now has a capital of thirty thousand dollars, with two hundred thousand dollars deposits, and in standing it is the second bank in Greene county. The present officers are: Elmer E. Neal, president; Cyrus E. Davis, vice-president; W. M. Haig, our subject, cashier, and A. D. Haig, assistant cashier.

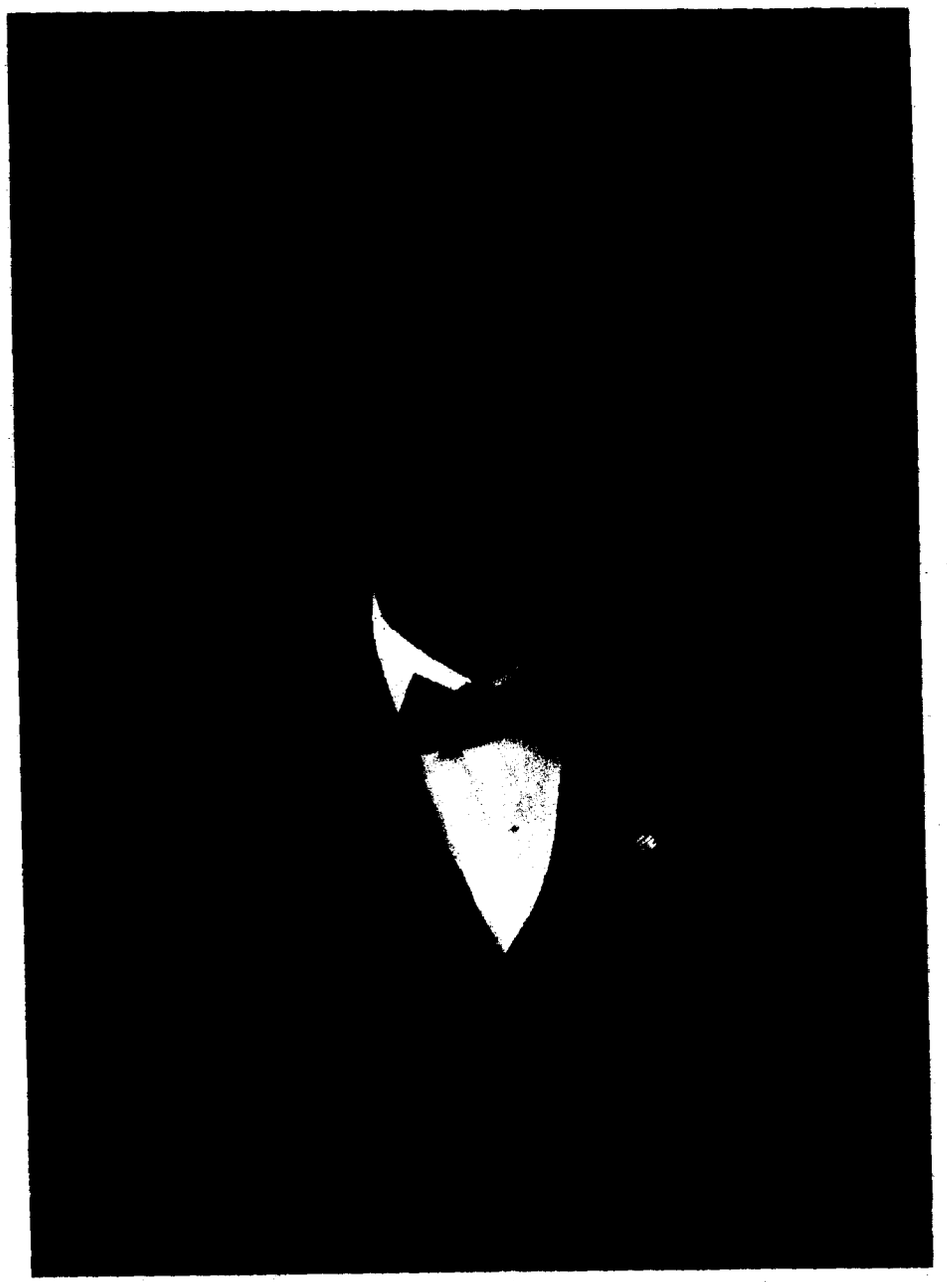
On June 27, 1900, Mr. Haig was married to Pearl Edwards, daughter of George W. and May Worrall Edwards. His father-in-law was not only a business man running a successful business in Spencer, but he is also county auditor of Owen county. Mr. and Mrs. Haig have had two children born to them and they are the pride and joy of their father's heart. They are Helen E. and Mary G. They have not only a happy but a beautiful home as well, and Mr. Haig takes great pride in gladdening the surroundings of his family. He is still devoting his energies to the institution in which he has spent the best part of his life, and as a result of his assiduous application to business the bank has grown in standing and established its stability in the confidence of all with whom it does business.

Mr. and Mrs. Haig are earnest and consistent members of the Baptist church and take great pleasure in their Christian duties.

JOHN W. WOLFORD.

John W. Wolford, the subject, who is a coal operator, merchant, financier and public-spirited man of affairs, is of Ohio birth and traces his family history in this country as far back as the Revolutionary period. According to the most reliable data accessible, the ancestors of the American branch of Wolfords, a native of Scandinavia, but a resident of Hesse Cassel, Germany, and one of five brothers and a conscript in the army of that kingdom, was one of the soldiers hired to King George III for the purpose of subduing his rebellious subjects in the American colonies during the latters' struggle for independence. This unwilling soldier in a cause he detested was captured by the Americans at the battle of Trenton, and refusing to return to the former allegiance, he subsequently settled in one of the western colonies, where he married and reared a family, descendants of which are now to be met in various parts of the Union.

John Wolford, father of the subject, was born August 3, 1809, in Pennsylvania, but left that state many years ago, settling in Coshocton county, Ohio, where he married and lived until about the year 1856, when he moved his family to Greene county, Indiana, which con-



John W Wolford

tinued to be his abiding place during the remainder of his life. Nancy Musgrave, who became the wife of John Wolford, was born at Alexandria, Virginia, in the year 1815, the daughter of English parents whose antecedents were among the old families of Virginia, coming to this country prior to the war of the Revolution. Mrs. Wolford departed this life in 1872, her husband two years later. They had five children, Alice, the oldest of whom, married a Mr. Linus Clayton, dying at Linton in 1905. John W., of this review, was the second of the family, following whom are Moses F., of Eureka City, California; Mrs. Nancy J. McBride, a widow, living at Linton, and Joseph T., a farmer, of Stockton township, Greene county.

John W. Wolford was born November 20, 1837, and grew to manhood's estate in his native county of Coshocton, his educational privileges being limited to the common schools of the same. In 1859, when twenty-one years of age, he came to Greene county, Indiana, and located at Linton with the subsequent growth and development of which he has since been actively identified, also deeply interested in various lines of enterprise outside the city. Not long after coming to Indiana he became interested in the mineral deposits of Greene county and other counties, foreseeing with remarkable accuracy the vast source of wealth lying hidden beneath the surface of the ground, and realizing the immense volume to which the industry would grow when properly developed, he turned his attention to mining, and in due time opened the first coal mine in the county.

Since then he has developed other and still larger

mines, and to him more than to any other man is due the remarkable growth of the coal industry in this part of the state. At this time he operates seven mines, and does a very extensive business, giving employment to a small army of men and proving a source of great wealth to the owners.

In connection with his mining interests Mr. Wolford is identified with the commercial business of Linton, where he opened a general store in 1878, which he has operated since, it now being the largest department store in southern Indiana, a force of twenty-two clerks being required to meet the demands of the numerous patrons of the establishment. Mr. Wolford's two sons, Edwin and Thomas, are associated with him in this large and growing business, the firm known as Wolford & Sons, being also interested in various other enterprises, including the Linton rolling mill, the production of coal and the manufacture of high explosives used in mining. The amount of business annually done by this firm is second to that of a few firms or companies in the state, while its reputation for fair and upright dealing has not been the least among the various agencies that have contributed to its phenomenal success, and given the names of the members wide publicity and honorable mention. In addition to the lines of enterprise they are stockholders in the Linton bank, of which institution Edmund Wolford is a director, and the firm has also valuable property interests, both real and personal, in various parts of Greene and other counties of southern Indiana.

Mr. Wolford has been a notary public for the last thirty years, and notwithstanding the stress of his business affairs, he finds time to devote to the matter of pensions, having prosecuted a large number of claims to successful issues, in this way bringing help and property to many families throughout the county, which but for his interest in their behalf would have felt the blighting touch of poverty. Mr. Wolford possesses a well-balanced mind, mature judgment, business ability of a high order, and is a natural leader of men. He appears to be endowed by nature for large and important enterprises, takes broad and liberal views of men and things, and in no small degree is a moulder of thought and opinion among those with whom he has business and other relations. A Democrat in politics, he has made his influence felt in the councils of his party, and while never an officeseeker, he served two terms as trustee of Stockton township, and was twice elected mayor of Linton. In religion he holds to the Baptist faith and has long been an active worker in the church at Linton, in which he now holds the position of deacon. In 1872 he was made a Mason in Bloomfield Lodge, No. 54, and since that date has been an enthusiastic worker in the fraternity, including the Royal Arch and other high degrees, serving eight years as worshipful master of the Blue lodge. He is also identified with the Order of the Eastern Star, and has contributed much to the success of that organization.

Mr. Wolford was married May 31, 1860, to Martha E. Lund, whose parents, Thomas and Christina (Dalby) Lund, were natives of England and early pioneers of Greene county. This union was blessed with the birth of four sons, Edwin L. and Thomas S., already mentioned

being partners of their father and leading business men of southwestern Indiana; William, the third in order of birth, died in 1906, leaving a wife and three children to mourn their loss. He, too, was a capable business man and exemplary citizen, and his untimely death was greatly deplored by all who enjoyed the favor of his acquaintance: Elmer, the youngest of the family, and a youth of intelligence and great promise, died at the early age of eighteen years. The mother of these children, a lady of large heart and generous sympathies, beloved by a large circle of friends, was called to the unseen world in the month of February, 1903. Subsequently, November, 1905, Mr. Wolford married his present wife and helpmeet, Florence McDowell, who was born and reared in the town of Springville, Lawrence county, Indiana.

THOMAS H. HOWARD.

Thomas H. Howard, of Bloomfield, Greene county, Indiana, was born at Chillicothe, Ross county, Ohio, August 31, 1837. He is the son of Joseph T. Howard, of Virginia, who married Mary A. Noble, of Ross county, Ohio. The father of Joseph T. Howard died in Virginia. Soon afterward his widow moved with her children to Ross county, Ohio, when Joseph T. Howard was six years old. His mother died there. When he reached man's estate he married and followed the cabinet maker's trade, in connection with which he did all kinds of woodwork. He moved with his family to Greene county, Indiana, in the spring of 1867. Both he and his wife died in Washington township, the former at the age of seventy and the latter a year older. They were members of the Methodist church and the former was a Whig, later a Republican. They had five children—Sarah C., now deceased; Thomas H.; James M. died in Monticello, Ill.; William H., also deceased, who lived in St. Clair county, Missouri; George W., who was killed in Pennsylvania in 1866 in a railroad accident. He was a member of the Eighty-ninth Ohio Regiment during the war between the states and was wounded at Missionary Ridge, being shot in the right arm.

Thomas H. Howard was educated in the schools of his native county, having remained at home until he was twenty-three years old, working on the old farm. He was married January 3, 1861, to Miss Mary Jane Shepherd, of Fayette county, Ohio. She was the daughter of James Q. and Nancy Shepherd, and was born and raised on a farm in Fayette county. To this union ten children were born—Oscar T., who died in infancy; George E., now living in Bloomfield and working at the carpenter's trade; Benjamin F., now in business at Linton, Indiana; Charles and Laura, both deceased; Alfred A., telegraph operator at Bloomington, Indiana; Mrs. Mary Cunningham, who has four children, Dale, Delma, Fern and Emeline; Abigail E., a teacher, who lives at home, and Sarah Edith, deceased.

After his marriage Mr. Howard lived in Ohio until after the war, in which he made a record that is worthy of commendation. He enlisted in August, 1862, in Company D, One Hundred and Fourteenth Ohio Volunteer

Infantry, at Washington Court House, Fayette county, Ohio. This company was mustered in at Circleville, Ohio, and was drilled at Marietta, Ohio, soon being sent to Memphis, Tennessee, engaging in the battle of Chickasaw Bluffs. The company was then sent into Arkansas, where it remained until the spring of 1863, then moving to Milligan's Bend and Grand Gulf. It saw service at Vicksburg, Mississippi, Magnolia Hill and Champion Hill, being in the charge on the fortifications at Vicksburg on May 22, 1863. The company was then relieved and sent to Warrington, Mississippi, to guard the base of supplies. Later it was sent back to Vicksburg, being present when the city surrendered. Afterward the Ohio regiment was sent into Louisiana. After several raids it was sent into Texas, spending the winter along the coast. In the spring of 1864 they were ordered to New Orleans. Later the subject was in the Red River expedition; then was in the battle of Asafala River, after which he was in camp all summer at Morgandy Bend. Later he was sent to Beracas, where he remained until the spring of 1865. Then he was sent across Florida and was in an engagement at Blakely, Florida. From Mobile his regiment was sent to Galveston, Texas, to take charge of some Confederate army equipage after the surrender. He was mustered out there July 30, 1865.

Mr. Howard's eyes were injured by the sand during his campaign in Texas, which have given him trouble ever since. After the war he returned to Fayette county, Ohio, and in 1866 moved to Greene county, Washington township, Indiana, where he was engaged in farming up to 1902, when he retired and moved to Bloomfield, Indiana, where he has since resided. He takes much interest in the Grand Army of the Republic, being a member of the local post at Bloomfield. The hardships and exposures of the war permanently impaired his health and of late years he has been nearly blind. He is a member of the Methodist church. His wife, who was also a member of this church, died February 15, 1885.

REV. JAMES DANIEL CRANE.

Rev. James Daniel Crane, whose nativity was Monroe county, Indiana, was born February 17, 1840, the son of Nathaniel Crane, of Maryland, born May 28, 1820. His wife, Phœbe Wright, was from Monroe county, Indiana, where she was born May 20, 1820. He came with his parents to Monroe county in 1842. His father, the grandfather of our subject, was the Rev. James Crane, of Maryland, a famous preacher and shipbuilder, who died in Greene county, Indiana. He bought a small farm during his residence in Monroe county and also erected a mill there, later moving to Beech Creek township, Greene county, where he bought another farm and erected a saw and grist mill combined. He was a local preacher of unusual ability and was much respected.

Nathaniel Crane was educated in the common schools and lived at home with his parents until he attained his majority. In 1861 he enlisted in the Civil war, joining Company C, Forty-third Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, for one year. He came home and

made up Company A of the Ninety-seventh Regiment, which was in many hard-fought battles and skirmishes, and also in Sherman's march to the sea. He was in the service about four years, first as lieutenant, later as captain. After his return home he first farmed in Beech Creek township, and later bought a farm in Center township. It was here he received a stroke of paralysis about nine years before his death, but he was kindly and tenderly cared for during all his last years by his wife and son, our subject. They had eight children—Rev. James D., our subject; Mary, deceased; John, who was in the war and now living in Solsberry, Indiana, a retired doctor and druggist; Sarah, now living at Worthington, Indiana. She was a teacher for a number of years and was twice married, first to John Crow; then to a Mr. Collins. They were successful in business, running stores in Freedom and Spencer, Indiana. The latter was a traveling salesman part of the time, but she ran the business while he was away, serving as postmistress for many years. They are now retired. Isaac, the fifth child, died in young manhood. Woodward is now living in North Platte, Nebraska. He was a music teacher and composer, and also a great politician, serving a term as assistant secretary of state. He is a Populist in politics. William, the seventh son, is a farmer in Nebraska, and Edward, who died young.

In his boyhood days our subject had very limited privileges for an education, although he later attended the State University at Bloomington for three years. He was married to Martha A. Carpenter August 24, 1861. Her mother was the daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth (Burton) Carpenter. Her father came from North Carolina and settled on a large tract of land near Stanford. He was successful as blacksmith, farmer and merchant, and is well known and highly respected. They had ten children—Nancy, Jacob, William, Betsey, William, James, Phœbe, Martha, Barbara, Jonathan, all deceased except Jacob, Martha and William. Jacob Carpenter lived in Monroe county, Indiana, until 1868, when he moved to Adams county, Nebraska, where they bought a tract of wild land and were compelled, for a while, to live in sod houses. In a few years they moved to Franklin, Nebraska, and retired, Mrs. Carpenter dying in 1905. They had thirteen children—Martha A., wife of our subject; Sarah C. married R. D. Burton, of Franklin, Nebraska; Mary J., deceased, married to Thomas Griggs; Carolina, deceased, married to M. A. Clay; Phœbe, deceased; David, a law student, and admitted to the bar at Hastings, Nebraska. He and his wife are both successful school teachers. He is a local preacher in the Methodist Episcopal church and is active in church work. William, the seventh child, who after thirty years as proprietor of a hotel in Franklin, Nebraska, is retired; Maggie, a teacher, who first married Rev. Hill, a United Brethren preacher, and then to Rev. Van Meter, also a United Brethren preacher, now living in Franklin, Nebraska; Allen, a real estate dealer in Red Cloud, Nebraska; Amanda, marrying Chester Rose, of Hastings, Nebraska; Henry, a farmer; Ella, who died in 1874, was married to Solomon Drake; James P., a farmer in Franklin, Nebraska.

Rev. James D. Crane and wife had two children—

John Freeman, who died in infancy February 28, 1864, and Martha Eugene, who died December 4, 1866. Mrs. Crane's sister, Ella, lived and grew up with them until her marriage. On her death they took her son James, who also died when nine years of age. Mr. and Mrs. Crane also raised Alma Clay, who, after her common school graduation, attended school at Greencastle, Indiana, and became a minister. They are now raising Ethel Crane, who is attending school at Bloomfield, Indiana. They also raised James McCormick, a son of Rev. Crane's sister Mary. Rev. Crane's ministerial career is not without honor. After his marriage he attended school at Bloomington, Indiana, three years. His wife also attended a year. In 1874 he entered the Methodist Episcopal conference, being ordained deacon in 1876, and after two years was advanced to the eldership. His various appointments were as follows: Bloomington, one year; Pleasantville, one year; Monrovia, one year; Waverly and Morgantown, three years; Putnamville, one year; Gosport, two years; Harrodsburg, two years; Bloomfield, one year; New Lebanon, two years; Princeton, three years; Plainville, two years; Hymera, three years; Pleasantville, two years, and Owensburg, three years. In the fall of 1904 he was superannuated. Since then he has a number of times preached in a large tent in different places. He owns two farms near Solsberry. He is a Prohibitionist in politics. But few preachers are as well known in so many families as Rev. Crane, and wherever known he has warm friends. Not only hundreds but thousands of people will ever hold this old minister in dearest memory for the good he has done in the world and the words of comfort he has spoken.

HARVEY L. DONEY.

A leader in the coal industry of Greene county, and a business man of wide experience and high standing, Harvey L. Doney occupies a commanding position among his fellow citizens, and the tribute of his sterling worth in the following lines has been well earned. Mr. Doney was born April 16, 1859, in Taylor township, Greene county, and is one of a family of thirteen children whose parents, Harvey and Eliza (Howell) Doney, were natives of Pennsylvania and Ohio respectively. Harvey Doney, senior, was born July 27, 1811, came to Indiana in an early day and followed carpentry and argiculture for a livelihood, meeting with fair success in these occupations. He improved a farm in this county, on which he passed the greater part of his life, and died at his home in Taylor township in the seventy-seventh year of his life. Eliza Howell, was born in Belmont county, Ohio, May 14, 1819, married Mr. Doney in Coshocton county, that state, January 1, 1835, and departed this life at the home of her eldest daughter, Mrs. Pugh, in Greene county, at the ripe old age of eighty-six years. Of the thirteen children, five only, are living, namely: Susan, wife of William Pugh; Isaac N. and Elizabeth, who are twins, the latter the wife of E. W. Seed; Phœbe A., widow of William W. Hannah, and Harvey L. The eight children deceased are: Harvey, died in infancy; Mary, wife of Samuel Clark; John W. died in Andersonville prison, a member of the Fourteenth Indiana Infantry; Rebecca, died in childhood; Samuel died young also; Celestia died at the age of twenty-two years; Benjamin F. was twenty

years old when called away, and one died in infancy, unnamed.

The early life of Harvey L. Doney was very much the same as that of most country lads, having been spent at labor in the fields during the spring and summer months, and in the public schools in winter months. After finishing the common schools he attended the normal institute at Bloomfield, where he obtained knowledge of the higher branches of learning, and at the early age of eighteen began teaching, which profession he followed during the fourteen years ensuing, meeting with encouraging success as an instructor. During the time he was engaged in farming in his native township until he was elected county auditor, in November, 1894, which office he held eight years and six weeks. Then he engaged in the coal business, since which time he has carried on the latter industry with a large measure of success, being now one of the largest producers and shippers of this part of the state.

Mr. Doney is the secretary and treasurer of the Letsinger Coal Mining Company, which was incorporated with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, and which operates at Jasonville, Greene county, giving employment to an average of one hundred men, and producing from eight hundred to ten hundred tons per day. The stockholders of the company are H. W. Letsinger, John W. Graham, John E. McLaughlin, L. E. Letsinger, L. J. Faucett, R. E. Eveleigh, T. T. Pringle, J. R. Lester, Emma Weatherwax, W. L. Cavins, Robert E. Lyons and H. L. Doney, the last named owning a fifth interest and devoting his entire time to the enterprise.

While residing in Taylor township Mr. Doney was elected in 1886 township assessor, which office he filled during the five years following. He has always taken a lively interest in public and political matters, being one of the Republican leaders in Greene county, and has rendered his party yeoman service in a number of campaigns, both as chairman of the county central committee and worker in the ranks.

In recognition of his service he was elected, in November, 1894, auditor of Greene county, and discharged the duties of the position with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of the public until January 1, 1903, having been re-elected in the year 1898. Mr. Doney is a member of the Bloomfield Lodge, No. 457, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, in which he has been honored with various official trusts, holding at the present time the title of past grand. He is a firm believer in the truths of revealed religion and lives a consistent Christian life, being an influential member of the Methodist Episcopal church and an active worker in the Sunday school and corresponding member of the Young Men's Christian Association at Bloomfield. Mr. Doney has never taken upon himself the duties and responsibilities of the married state, being content to live a life of single blessedness, at peace with the world and with his Maker.

JAMES M. HUDSON.

One of the most successful and best known of the younger attorneys of Bloomfield, Indiana, is James M. Hudson, who was born in Center township, Greene coun-

ty, this state, April 17, 1876. He is the son of Henry and Amanda (Hatfield) Hudson, both having been born and reared in Greene county, the former in Center and the latter in Jackson township. James Hudson, grandfather of the subject, was a native of Kentucky, having been born about forty miles from Louisville in 1818. He was brought to Indiana by Starling Hudson, his father, and the great-grandfather of the subject. Starling Hudson settled near Marco, Greene county, where he spent the remainder of his life. Henry Hudson received a common school education and devoted his life to farming. He died when forty-eight years old. Henry Hudson was the father of ten children. James, the subject of this sketch, is the oldest. The children are all living in Greene county, Indiana, except A. M. Hudson, who is a captain in the Idaho National Guard. He served three years in the Philippines with the United States regular army.

The Hatfield family, of which the mother of the subject is a representative, is one of the oldest and best established families in Greene county, one of the first settlers of Jackson township having been Ale Hatfield, who came from Tennessee. They were true types of the hardy pioneers and braved the dangers and welcomed the hardships and disadvantages of a new and sparsely settled country. It is such people as these that laid the foundation of our hardy western life and made possible the immense advantages of the present civilization which their descendants enjoy.

James M. Hudson, the subject of this sketch, received his early education in the common schools of Center township, completing the regular common school course, graduating at the age of fifteen years. He attended the normal school at Bloomfield, Indiana, during the summer, and taught in the country schools during the winter months. He taught six terms in the district schools of Center township, two terms in Koleen, Jackson township, and was principal of the Owensburg schools for a period of two years. He attended the law school at the University of Indiana at Bloomington between terms and was admitted to the bar of Greene county in 1903, since which time he has been practicing in Bloomfield.

The subject was first married to Altona Westmorland, a native of Center township, Greene county, Indiana, April 1, 1896. She died October 1, 1899. She was the first person buried in Greene county after the law requiring burial permits went into effect. Two children were born to this union—Wendell L. and Marie C. The subject was married again on June 7, 1903, to Mamie Dye, a daughter of W. S. Dye, of Owensburg, Indiana. She is the sister of Hon. E. K. Dye, formerly a prominent attorney of Bedford, Indiana. They have two children—Mary A. and Naoma V.

The subject is a member of Hobbieville Lodge No. 567, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons. He is also a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows at Owensburg, Indiana, and a member of the Red Men's Lodge, No. 253, at Owensburg. He is an active worker in the Democratic party and was a candidate for prosecuting attorney in 1906, after serving three years as deputy prosecuting attorney. He is in much demand for public speeches and is well and favorably known, and received the nomination for prosecuting attorney for the district composed of Sullivan and Greene counties, in the spring of 1908.

JOB FREEMAN.

No country presents so many incentives to laudable ambition as the United States of America. Under the liberal and equalizing policy of our institutions obscurity of birth is no bar to the attainment of any distinction for which the head and heart are qualified. They encourage talent to venture on a career of emulation and insure to merit a rich and ample reward. Here are found no favored classes, no privileged few with greatness thrust upon them. Titles, distinction and name come not by blood of birth. The contest for honor and power, as well as the place, is open to all whom philanthropy or patriotism or glory may prompt to participate. No royal munificence dispenses its patents of nobility or entwines the laurel wreath around skulls of emptiness. No feudal charter here makes kings or peers. Ours is the nobility of merit, the offspring of talent, the result of labor and honorable endeavor. Its only patent is the seal of worth, its only patronage the suffrage of freemen. In glancing over the biographical history of our country, especially the great middle west, any man who has not maturely thought upon the tendencies of our popular institution will be astonished at the number of men holding positions of honor and trust who have raised themselves from obscurity to the places they occupy by their own energies, or, in other words, who have become the "architects of their own futures." Very forcibly is this idea illustrated by the career of the subject of this sketch, to whom in youth no ancestral fortune unlocked the treasures of knowledge, for him no ancestral name secured the favor and society of the

learned, the opulent or the great, relieving the way to success of half of its ruggedness and depriving him of the motive and discipline which made his struggle of value. By an energy and genius exclusively his own he has demonstrated that to the deserving alone success is due, to attain which end persevering endeavor as well as eternal vigilance is the only safe and reliable rule.

The history of the thriving city of Linton during the past two decades is a story of industrial progress initiated and carried into effect by men of celar brain, sound judgment and the will to dare, without due credit to whom in the individual capacities which have made present conditions possible the story would be deprived of half its interest and charm. Pre-eminent among the leaders of enterprise to whom belongs the honor of making Linton, winning for it the title of "the Pittsburg of the West," is Job Freeman, a name prominent in business circles, and whose success has been so inseparably interwoven with the recent progress of the city that the two are pretty much one and the same thing.

Distinctively one of the most progressive men of Greene county, and combining the qualities that enter into the makeup of the broad-minded, far-seeing American business man of today, he represents the spirit of enterprise manifest in the recent phenomenal advancement of the city in which he resides and affords conspicuous example of the successful, self-made man of the times. Born and reared amid humble surroundings and beginning life in the capacity of a common laborer in the mines, he was nevertheless the possessor of a rare combination of intelligence, energy and tact, which at a comparatively early

age enabled him to emerge from his obscure environment and surmount the obstacles in his pathway, until, step by step, he gradually rose to the commanding position which he now occupies and became a leader of industry and a recognized power in the business affairs of his city and state. Although intensely American in his tastes and an ardent admirer of the free institutions under which he was largely reared and the influence of which made possible the signal success which he has achieved. Mr. Freeman is not of American birth, being a native of Staffordshire, England, where he first saw the light of day October 4, 1844. His parents, Joseph and Susan (Manley) Freeman, immigrated to the United States when their son was five years of age and settled at Youngstown, Ohio, where the father died five years later, the mother subsequently removing to the town of East Liverpool, where her death occurred in 1899. Mr. and Mrs. Freeman were the parents of six children, namely: Edward, deceased; Richard, who lives at Bicknell, Indiana ;Jethro, who lives in Ellsworth, Pennsylvania; Joseph, deceased; Martha, wife of John Wilson, of Bicknell, Indiana, and Job, the subject of this review, who is the third in order of birth.

The early life of Job Freeman was spent in Youngstown, Ohio, where he received only the rudiments of an education, the death of his father when the lad was but ten years old throwing much of the responsibility of the family's support on his shoulders, in consequence of which he was compelled to forego further study and turn his hands to any kind of honest labor he could find to do. During the years that followed he discharged his filial responsibilities as became a dutiful son, sparing no effort in

contributing to the maintenance of the family and doing all within his power to minister to the comfort of his mother, over whose interests he continued to watch with zealous care during the remainder of her life. When twenty-two years old he left Ohio, and, locating at Washington, Indiana, accepted employment as a coal miner, in which capacity he continued until becoming a mine boss at Edwardsport, Knox county, a few years later. Meantime he husbanded his earnings with the object in view of engaging in some line of business for himself, which laudable purpose he was afterwards enabled to carry into effect at the latter place, where in due time he became proprietor of a mercantile establishment, in connection with which he also became a partner in the Edwardsport and Indian Creek Coal Company, retaining this interest until 1886.

After a residence of thirteen years at Edwardsport Mr. Freeman disposed of his interests there and removed to Vincennes, having been an active participant in public affairs and an influential factor in the political circles of Knox county. In recognition of valuable services rendered the Republican party, with which he affiliated, as well as by reason of his great personal popularity, regardless of political alignment, he was nominated for the office of county auditor, and his election to that position in the face of an overwhelming Democratic majority was signalized as an important event in the political history of that part of the state, he being the first and only Republican thus honored since Knox county became an independent jurisdiction.

Mr. Freeman discharged his official functions with

credit to himself and to the satisfaction of the people and gained an honorable reputation as a capable, painstaking and at all times obliging and exceedingly popular public servant. After the expiration of his official term in 1893 he removed to Sullivan, where he remained but one year, when he changed his residence to Linton, with the industrial growth and development of which place he has since been actively identified, as already indicated, prominent in promoting the city's material interests and influential in nearly every enterprise affecting the welfare of the populace.

Mr. Freeman's financial success has been commensurate with the energy and progressive methods displayed in his various undertakings, and he is today classed with the substantial men who have given the city its wide publicity as an important business center and added to its reputation as a safe place for the investment of capital. It was largely through his instrumentality that the different companies and associations with which his name is closely associated were established, and to his energy and individual efforts more than to those of any other individual are they indebted for the prosperity which they now enjoy. Among these varied interests are the United Fourth Vein Coal Company, of which he is president; the Green Valley Coal Company, to which he sustains the relation of president and general manager; the Linton Rolling Mills, of which he is also the chief executive, besides being president of the United States Powder Company at Coalmont, president and general manager of the Glen Ayr Coal Company, four miles east of Terre Haute; president of the First National Bank of Jasonville, president of the

Jasonville Mercantile Company, president of the Linton Opera House Company, in addition to which enterprises he is officially and otherwise connected with numerous other interests in Linton, Jasonville and Terre Haute, owning much valuable property in these places, to say nothing of his holdings elsewhere, which, with those enumerated, represents a comfortable private fortune. Although pre-eminently a man of affairs and a natural leader of men, Mr. Freeman is entirely without pretense and has never courted the publicity and ostentation in which so many favorites of fortune delight. With deference to his becoming public modesty, however, it would be gross injustice to Linton and to the people who hold him in such high and universal esteem not to award to him at least a portion of the praise that is manifestly his due and in some manner to bear witness to the remarkable series of achievements which have contributed so greatly to the recent growth and development of Linton's business and industrial enterprises and won for him a conspicuous place among the leading men of his day and generation in the city and state of his adoption.

By the sheer force of his powerful personality as well as by combining within himself the element of the successful politician and leader, Mr. Freeman has forged to the front in the councils of the Republican party, and, as stated in a preceding paragraph, he became an acknowledged power in local political circles before his removal to Greene county. Since becoming a resident of this part of the state his activity has grown rather than decreased and he stands today with few peers as a successful party leader and campaigner. In 1900 he was a delegate to the

national Republican convention that nominated William McKinley for the presidency and the same year he was his party's candidate for the upper house of the general assembly, but by reason of the overwhelming strength of the opposition failed of election by a small majority. Although deeply interested in the leading questions of the day and profoundly versed on matters and issues concerning which men and parties divide, he is not a partisan nor an aspirant for official honors, being, above all else, a business man, and making every other consideration subordinate to his interests as such.

In addition to his long and eminently useful business career, Mr. Freeman has to his credit an honorable military record also, enlisting in an Ohio regiment in the spring of 1864 and served until the cessation of hostilities, entering the army at the age of eighteen and sharing with his comrades the fortunes and vicissitudes of war in a number of campaigns. Since the close of that memorable struggle he has devoted his attention closely and exclusively to the various duties and enterprises mentioned in the preceding lines, with the result as already indicated.

Personally Mr. Freeman is a gentleman of unblemished reputation and strict integrity, his private character as well as his career in public places as a custodian of high and important trusts having been above reproach. He is a vigorous as well as independent thinker, and has the courage of his convictions upon all matters and subjects which he investigates. He is also essentially cosmopolitan in his ideas, a man of the people in all the term implies, and in the best sense of the word a representative of the strong, virile American manhood which commands

and retains esteem by reason of inherent merit, sound sense and correct conduct. Much depends upon being well born, in which respect Mr. Freeman has indeed been truly blessed, being a man of heroic mould and of superb physique—in brief, a splendid specimen of well-rounded, symmetrically developed manhood, with mental qualities in harmony therewith. His commanding height and correspondingly well knit frame make him a marked figure wherever he goes.

He is a thirty-second degree Mason, belonging to the old historic lodge in Vincennes, No. 1, the first organization of the kind in Indiana, and he also holds membership with the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, Linton Lodge, No. 866, in both of which fraternities he has been honored at various times with important official positions and in the deliberations of which he takes an active and influential part.

Mr. Freeman is a gentleman of domestic tastes and takes a loving interest in the palatial and attractive home of which he is the head and which is perhaps one of the finest specimens of residence architecture in southern Indiana. Within the delightful precincts of a charming home circle he finds rest from the cares and anxieties of business life and in the enjoyment of the many favors with which he has been blessed diffuses a generous hospitality, as free as it is genuine, to all who may claim it. The presiding spirit of this domestic establishment is a lady of gracious presence and attractive personality, to whom he was happily married March 8, 1868, and who, prior to that time, was Martha J. Tranter, daughter of William and Margaret Tranter, of Washington, Indiana. Mr.

and Mrs. Freeman are the parents of six children, whose names are as follows: William and Clarence, of Terre Haute; Grace, who married W. A. Craig, of Linton; Mabel, wife of Jasper Schloot, also of Linton; Lizzie and Harry, the last two dying in childhood.

Mr. Freeman is a man of generous impulses, whose hand and purse are ever open to the poor and unfortunate and who contributes liberally to all worthy enterprises for the amelioration of human suffering. He also manifests an abiding interest in whatever makes for the social advancement of his city and the intellectual and moral good of his fellow men, being a friend of schools, churches and other organizations, through the medium of which society is improved and humanity lifted to a higher plane. Although a very busy man, with interests that require almost his entire time and attention, he is nevertheless easily approachable, and in the social circle or among the congenial spirits with ideas and tastes similar to his own, he is one of the most companionable and delightful of men. The better to look after and manage his large and varied enterprises, he has offices at Linton, Jasonville and Terre Haute, which he visits as occasion may demand.

JOHN T. LAMB.

Few men in Greene county have been as long before the public as John T. Lamb, of Bloomfield, and none have been more active and influential in furthering the interest of the community or done more to promote the welfare of the people of this part of the state. Mr. Lamb

springs from good old Colonial stock and on the paternal side traces his family through several generations to England, of which country his great-great-grandfather, Colonel John Lamb, was a native. This Colonel Lamb came to America among the early English colonists, and settled at Jamestown, Virginia, where he joined the army under Washington and served with distinction to the close of the struggle, rising by successive promotions from private to the rank of colonel. He was with the commander-in-chief through all the varied experiences of battle, defeat and final victory, taking part in the different campaigns and engagements which made that period historic, was at Valley Forge and witnessed the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, which virtually terminated the war. He was a brave and skillful officer, distinguished for gallantry in action, and while leading his command against the enemy was several times wounded, but not seriously. Gayland Lamb, son of the colonel, and a member of the Society of Friends in North Carolina, where the family moved in an early day, was so radical and outspoken in his opposition to slavery that he aroused the dislike and enmity of many of his neighbors and fellow citizens, who were wont to apply to him and his family the epithet of "poor white trash," because, forsooth, he refused to utilize the labor of the poor unfortunate human beings held to involuntary servitude. Among the children of Gayland Lamb was a son by the name of Salathel, a native of North Carolina, and by occupation a mechanic, having been equally skilled as a cabinetmaker, wagonmaker and blacksmith. In 1833 Salathel Lamb and John Green, his partner, and grandfather

of our subject, made three wagons, in one of which the latter moved from Guilford county, North Carolina, to Hendricks county, Indiana, and settled near Danville, where he entered land, improved a farm and spent the residue of his life. Mr. Lamb migrated about the same time to Monroe county, Indiana, thence removed to Greene county and entered land north of Owensburg, where he made a home and became one of the substantial citizens of the community, dying in that locality a number of years ago. John Lamb, son of Salathel and father of the subject of this review, came to Indiana in the early thirties and lived on the home farm near Owensburg until 1883, when he retired to Bloomfield, where his death occurred in the year 1889. He was born in Guilford (now Greensborough) county, North Carolina, married there on October 14, 1831, Patsy Green, daughter of his father's partner, and about the year 1833 became a citizen of Greene county, Indiana, settling in the dense woods which at that time were infested with wild animals, numerous and some of them quite dangerous. The original house in which he lived is still standing, being a two-story structure only five logs high, each log three feet in diameter.

Mrs. Lamb was a descendant of General Nathaniel Greene, of Revolutionary fame, and inherited the dislike of involuntary servitude which characterized the Quaker family to which she belonged. She is said to have planted the cotton, cultivated the plants, picked the crop, spun the thread and wove it into the fabrics from which she made her wedding dress. She was a true type of the noble pioneer mother developed by the period

in which she lived, whose whole life was a simple though grand poem of rugged, toilsome duty, faithfully and uncomplainingly performed. To John W. and Patsy Lamb were born eight children, all but one that died in infancy growing to maturity—three sons and four daughters—two of the latter being deceased.

John T. Lamb, sixth child and third son of the above couple, was born in Greene county, Indiana, June 10, 1844, and spent his early life on the home farm near Owensburg. While still a mere lad he learned by practical experience the true meaning of honest toil, and not many years had passed by ere he began maturing plans for his future course of action. In connection with labor in the woods and fields he attended, as opportunities afforded, the subscription schools of the neighborhood. By making the most of these limited advantages he became in due time fairly well educated, but it was not until after 1854 that he was enabled to attend the free schools, and then for only a brief time. At the early age of six years he had a severe and well nigh fatal case of spotted fever which, settling in his hips, made him a permanent cripple, thus handicapping him not a little by keeping him from carrying into effect plans which otherwise might have materially modified his course of life.

When but sixteen years old Mr. Lamb entered upon his career as a teacher, from which time until 1868 he was engaged in educational work in connection with agricultural pursuits, discontinuing both these lines of effort in that year to embark in the mercantile business. After selling goods for four years he accepted the position of deputy sheriff of Greene county, and, the better

to discharge his official duties, changed his residence to Bloomfield, where he has since made his home. Retiring from the deputyship at the expiration of his term of four years, he resumed teaching and continued the same from 1876 to 1886, the meantime adding considerably to his reputation and income by teaching classes in vocal music. Mr. Lamb's services as a vocalist were always much in demand, being a fine singer and a very efficient instructor. He organized a number of glee clubs in different parts of the country, one of which, consisting of one hundred voices, became widely known and quite popular during the campaign of 1876. On several occasions during the contest of that year this club, in a large wagon drawn by forty-eight elegantly caparisoned horses, attended public rallies and was the chief object of interest to the crowds in attendance.

In 1886 Mr. Lamb was elected superintendent of the public schools of Greene county to fill a vacancy, and one year later was chosen his own successor, filling the office by successive re-elections three and one-half years and discharging the duties of the office in an able and acceptable manner, as the continuous advancement of the schools during his incumbency abundantly proves. Retiring from the superintendency, Mr. Lamb, in 1890, purchased The Bloomfield News, which he conducted in partnership with William B. Maddock for a period of nine years. The News was a weekly Republican newspaper and commercial job office, and upon taking charge of the News seventy-five per cent. of the offices of the county were held by Democrats, and upon selling out his interests to his son-in-law the county offices were held entirely by Republicans.

Mr. Lamb is a pronounced Republican and has long been an influential factor in his party, attending and taking an active part in conventions and other gatherings and contributing largely to the success of the ticket in Greene county. In 1896 he was elected chairman of the second congressional district and has also represented the same district on the Republican state committee, besides serving repeatedly on the county committee, where his services were of especial value. Since the above year, however, he has not been as active in public and political matters as formerly, devoting his time principally to the large real estate business in which he is now engaged and in which his success has been very satisfactory.

On January 5, 1865, Mr. Lamb was united in marriage to Nancy E. Dugger, a native of Greene county, and a union resulting in the birth of six children—two sons and four daughters, both the former deceased. The older son, who lived to maturity, was an engineer, and met his death by accident in a mill. Litta married C. W. Adams, of Bedford; Nora is the wife of W. B. Maddock, of Bloomfield; Charity, now Mrs. Walter T. Brown, an abstracter and attorney and ex-superintendent of the Bloomfield schools, lives in Bloomfield; Mary, an alumnus of the State University, is still with her parents. Mr. Lamb owns forty-one acres adjoining the town of Bloomfield, and also platted eight acres, which is called Lamb's addition to the town of Bloomfield. Mr. and Mrs. Lamb and family are members of the Christian church. Mr. Lamb has never used tobacco in any form and has never used intoxicants, and the family are all musically inclined.

CLEMON QUILL GOAD.

Littleton Goad, the father of Clemon Q. Goad, the subject of this sketch, had a brilliant record in the Mexican war, having served from the first until its close. He worked as a blacksmith during his entire life. Coming from Tennessee early in life he settled in Richland township, Greene county, Indiana, where he also farmed and conducted a shop. He was a Republican and a member of the Christian church. He married Martha Jane Jones in Tennessee, who died in Center township. He died in Richland township. They had nine children, namely: Annie, deceased; Arros, deceased; Jordan, who lives near Marco, Indiana, and who was in the Ninety-seventh Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry; Sophia, deceased; Clemon Q., subject of this sketch; Abraham, a blacksmith, living in Crawford county, Kansas, who was in the same regiment with Jordan during the Civil war; Susan Jane, deceased; Martha Jane, deceased; Jacob, deceased, who was in Company C, Forty-third Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry.

Clemon Q. Goad was born in Richland township, Greene county, Indiana, May 17, 1840. He had no chance to go to school, and lived at home until 1855, when he married Lucy Roach, of his own community. She was the daughter of John Roach, who was a corporal in the Mexican war, and was a splendid soldier. The following children were the result of the subject's first marriage: John, deceased; Isabella, who is married and living in Arkansas; Sophia, deceased; Frank, deceased; Lena, who married Ransom Raper, of Washington township; James F., a farmer at Plummer Station, Indiana. The subject married his second wife, Martha J. Goad, in Greene county. They had one son, Sherman. The subject married a third time, choosing Sallie Goad, of his native township. She was the daughter of Payton and Sophia (Jones) Goad, natives of Tennessee. They came to Greene county when children with their parents. He was a farmer, and they lived here until their death and were the parents of ten children, namely: Martha J., deceased; Lucinda, living near Marco, Indiana; Pricella, deceased; Sallie, wife of the subject; Berry, deceased; Peggy, deceased; Jacob, Amos and Edith, all deceased; Dorothy, who now lives in Marco, Indiana.

On August 28, 1861, Mr. Goad enlisted in Company C, Forty-third Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and soon went to Camp Vigo, Terre Haute, to drill. He was sent into Kentucky, where he spent the following winter. He went to New Madrid, Missouri, and fought also at Island No. 10, Riddles Point, Fort Pillow, Memphis, Helena, Cold Water, Fort Pendleton, St. Charles, Little Rock, Little Missouri River, Grand Prairie and Saline River. He was mustered in as a teamster. He was discharged in the fall of 1864. After the war he located in Richland township and moved to different places until 1881, when he bought thirty-five acres of land where he now lives in his native township. He is a member of the Church of God and a voter in the "grand old party." He is a member of the Masonic Blue Lodge, of Bloomfield, the teachings of which he applies to his daily life in his dealings with his fellow men as well as his home life.

DR. BISHOP ASBURY ROSE.

One of the best general practitioners of medicine as well as one of the most influential and widely known men in Linton, Indiana, is the subject of this brief review; in fact, his fame as a skilled physician long ago penetrated to the remote corners of Greene county, where he has justly won the unqualified esteem of all who know him. He was born at Nashville, Brown county, Indiana, November 29, 1849, the son of Elihu E. and Ellen A. (Ellett) Rose, the former a native of East Tennessee, where he was born in 1825, and the later a native of Monroe county, Indiana, the year of her birth being the same as that of her husband. Elihu Rose came to Clay county, Indiana, when four years old with his father, John Rose, a native of North Carolina, who located on a farm in Clay county, Indiana, in 1829. His wife was a native of East Tennessee. The names of the brothers and sisters of Dr. Rose follow: Josephine, deceased; Dr. B. A. Rose was the second child; Flora R. is the wife of W. H. Brown, of Indianapolis; Charles E. is manager of the Grand Opera House in Linton.

Dr. B. A. Rose, the subject of this sketch, was educated in the common schools and at Asbury, now De Pauw University, after which he began study in the medical department of the Louisville, Kentucky, University. He was graduated from the Ohio Medical College, at Cincinnati, in 1875, and began practicing at Lyons, Greene county, Indiana, in 1872, and has practiced continuously ever since. He took a post-graduate course in Chicago and later in New Orleans, making exceptionally

B. A. Rose M.D.

good records in both. He also began in 1869 the study of medicine in a course prescribed by and under old Dr. Jason N. Connelly, of Bloomfield, Indiana. In 1870 he completed a three years' preparatory course under Dr. John W. Gray (whose sketch appears in this volume).

With one exception, Dr. B. A. Rose is the oldest physician in Linton. He has a large acquaintance with the people of his county and the medical men of the state, among whom he holds a high and honored position. For the past twelve years it has been the doctor's custom to spend the winter at some of his favorite resorts in the South, especially in Florida and Ocean Springs, Mississippi.

The subject was happily married in 1876 to Eva Arnold, of Lyons, Indiana. One son was born to this union, Claude E. Rose, now a veterinary surgeon in Linton. He is a graduate of the Indiana State Veterinary College at Indianapolis, and he married Dora Penna, daughter of Phil Penna, secretary of the Coal Operators' Association of the United States. Mrs. Rose died in 1884, and the doctor chose for his present companion, Lola M. Rector, the accomplished daughter of Jesse Rector, of Linton. They were married in 1891. Two sons were born to this union, making brighter their already pleasant home, Embree R. and Delano W., both in school in 1908, and both giving promise of brilliant future careers.

Dr. Rose is a member of the Greene County Medical Society, the Indiana State Medical Association and the American Medical Association, in all of which his voice has much weight in their deliberations. He has fre-

quently been president of the county organization. He served nine years a member of the Linton school board. He is a Democrat in political affiliations. He was one of the organizers of the First National Bank in Linton and is a director and vice-president in this organization. He owns valuable farming lands near Linton, aggregating over four hundred acres, half of which is underlaid with coal. The doctor owns a large and handsome residence in Linton and an office building two stories high, occupying three lots, and he has extensive mining interests in Montana.

Dr. Rose has been in Linton since it was a village of only one hundred and fifty souls, when the adjacent farming lands were almost wholly unimproved. In those days his professional riding was done on horseback, as there were but few roads opened and they were of the worst type. Dr. Rose is a charter member of the Masonic fraternity, Knights of Pythias and Elks lodges in Linton and he is past master and a Royal Arch Mason, Past Chancellor Commander Knights of Pythias and was one of the first trustees of the Elks.

The subject has had no military experience, but his father, Elihu Rose, raised a company for the Twenty-first Indiana Volunteer Infantry and served as captain of Company E until the regiment was reorganized as the First Heavy Artillery. Captain Elihu Rose was transferred with the latter organization to New Orleans and then was provost marshal of that city under General B. F. Butler, the military governor, and a warm personal friend of Captain Rose.

Dr. Rose is a member of the Methodist church and

Mrs. Rose is a Catholic. They are both highly respected and regarded in all circles as among the best people, as well as the most influential, in Greene county.

FRANCIS LEWIS EDWARDS.

Francis L. Edwards was born at Bloomfield, Indiana, August 29, 1839, the son of Lewis Baker Edwards, who was born August 14, 1796, on Long Island Sound, New York, and who married Caroline Bennett, of Massachusetts. The subject's grandfather was Henry S. Edwards, who was born April 24, 1768. He came from the East to Bloomfield, Indiana, in 1837, having brought his family through the forests from New York in wagons. He married Sally Baker. He settled on eighty acres of land where the subject of this sketch now lives in the southern part of the city of Bloomfield. It then had an unfinished cabin on it, but only a little clearing had been done. He was a tanner and shoemaker as well as a farmer. He had the misfortune to lose his eyesight shortly after coming to Greene county. Lewis Baker Edwards came to Greene county, Indiana, in 1819, first on a visit. He was the third son of Henry Edwards, who had ten children. The others were Sally, Anna, Charles, Henry, Esther, Daniel, Alfred, Reuben and Samuel.

The subject's father married Marcia Starr, September 15, 1825. She died December 6, 1836. He next married Caroline Bennett, May 13, 1838, who died September 22, 1845. He then married Sarah Van

Vorst, November 11, 1846, who died February 26, 1856. His last wife was Charlotte Spainhower, who died July 16, 1879. The subject's father died December 20, 1878. He had one child by his first wife, Sarah Starr; Francis L. Edwards was the only child by his second wife. The following were by his third wife: Caroline, wife of Riley Spainhower, of Bloomfield, Indiana; Sarah C., who married Fred Whittaker, both now deceased; John H., who was drowned in White River June 7, 1874. There were no children by his last marriage.

Lewis Baker Edwards, who was educated in the public schools, learned the printer's trade at Buffalo, N. Y., and went to Ashtabula, Ohio, where he worked for some time on newspapers. He owned several newspapers, from time to time managing "The Luminary," "Farmer," "The Merchants' Advocate" and "The Republican." His first wife died in Ashtabula in 1833 and he went back to New York state, where he married the second time, and shortly afterward came to Green county, Indiana, where he stayed with his parents, taking care of them until their death. He was one of the first school teachers of the county. He was also associate judge. He was first a Democrat and later a Republican, and a member of the Presbyterian church, being well known and highly respected, for he was always very active in Sunday school and church work.

Francis L. Edwards had only a limited education in the common schools. He lived with his parents until December 9, 1861, when he enlisted in Company E, Fifty-ninth Indiana Volunteer Infantry. He was drilled at

Gosport and was sent to Missouri, and was in the siege of New Madrid, helped capture Island No. 10, joined the expedition to Fort Pillow and later to Corinth, Mississippi, having been on a raid through Mississippi to Oxford and back to Memphis, where he spent the winter. He joined Sherman's army at Milliken's Bend and was in the entire Vicksburg campaign. He helped capture Jackson, Mississippi, and the flag of his regiment was the first to float over that city. He was at Corinth during the battle there and later was in Grant's army at Chattanooga, Tennessee, and was in the battle of Missionary Ridge. He spent the following winter at Huntsville, Alabama, and in the summer guarded the railroads in 1864. In October of that year he joined Sherman's army on the march to the sea, was in the Carolina campaign and before Richmond, and was in the grand review at Washington, D. C., July 21, 1865.

After the war Mr. Edwards farmed for several years, but has been retired since 1896. He built his present beautiful home on South Washington street, Bloomfield, Indiana, in 1902. The subject has always been a stanch Republican and he and his wife have long been members of the Methodist Episcopal church. He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, Lovell H. Rosseau Post, No. 326, Bloomfield. He was quartermaster of the post for eleven years, and has also served as chaplain, adjutant and commander.

Mr. Edwards was married to Elizabeth H. Scott, December 24, 1873, who was born February 24, 1847, in Parke county, Indiana, the daughter of Joseph and Mary (Dinsmore) Scott. Joseph Scott was the first male child

born in Greene county, Indiana. His wife was born in Virginia, June 31, 1816. He was born December 16, 1821, the son of William Scott, of North Carolina, who came to Greene county, Indiana, in 1819, and settled near Bloomfield. He secured some wild land, cleared it and made a home, where he and his wife lived and died. He also worked as a blacksmith. Joseph Scott was in the Twenty-first Indiana Volunteer Infantry, Company C, later heavy artillery, serving three years.

The following children were born to William Scott and wife: John, Joseph, Gilbert, Patsy, Sallie, Joshua, Washington, Samuel, Andrew, Polly and an infant. The children of Joseph and Mary Scott were: Henry C., who was killed at Antietam, being a member of the Fourteenth Indiana Regiment; Mary O. married Jesse Crawford, of Sullivan, Indiana; Harriett, wife of Francis L. Edwards; Sophelia Ann died in 1853; Sarah C. died in 1861; George W., printer, living in Chicago, and an infant. The subject and wife have one son, Lewis, who was born March 6, 1876, and graduated from the high school at Bloomfield in 1890. He married Alta Ethel Terrell, of Bloomfield, August 22, 1906. He is employed at that place. They are both members of the Methodist church and have one son, Lewis Baker.

WILLIAM C. BENNETT.

William Calvin Bennett, late of Bloomfield, was born in Columbiana county, Ohio, March 13, 1844, and

entered into rest at Bloomfield, Indiana, May 5, 1907. His father, Macabees Bennett, was a native of Connecticut, while his mother was born in Ohio, her parents having been early settlers in that state. In 1854 Macabees Bennett was called hence, and the widow, with her family, removed to Greene county, Indiana, settling in Taylor township, where she ended her days. The task devolved upon her of raising to maturity a family of seven children, and to this noble duty she addressed herself with all the vigor and fortitude she was able to command. How well she performed her obligations is revealed by the fruits of her labors. Many hardships and privations were endured, but through it all she maintained an optimistic spirit and at no time was the note of discouragement to be heard.

William C., our subject, was ten years old when his father died, and he manfully entered into his share of the work necessary to maintain the home. He thus received the wholesome discipline afforded by the performance of these duties, and received such education as could be obtained in the neighboring district schools.

At the age of sixteen he began to lay plans for the superstructure of life, and attended normal school at Bloomfield, following this by teaching school for two or three winters. In the meantime his thoughts became directed toward the nursery business, and his deep interest in the subject soon led him to make a close study of the industry. The scientific side of the business held a strong fascination for him, and although his means were quite limited, he secured a few acres of land in Taylor township, and upon this he made the modest be-

ginning of an industry which he succeeded in developing to a magnificent climax of excellence. Success was bound to follow his thorough, progressive and energetic efforts, and to the small patch of ground first obtained he made subsequent additions, until the domain of eight hundred acres was needed for the work, and became known as the Rose Hill Nursery, famed far and wide throughout the state.

Mr. Bennett was a most indefatigable worker, having an investigative spirit and broad views. These won for him not only unusual financial success, but a most commendable host of friends. He did not belong to any church, but contributed liberally to all the demands made of him, finding, as he thought, something worthy in them all.

On June 21, 1877, Mr. Bennett was married to Jennie Phillips, a native of Greene county, Indiana, and the daughter of Alvin and Sarah (Hattabough) Phillips. The latter was born at Salem, Indiana, and the former at Bedford. Alvin Phillips came to Greene county early in life, farming until his retirement to Bloomfield, where he and his wife both died of pneumonia within the space of a few hours in March, 1904. They were buried in the same grave, an event which impressed itself indelibly upon the minds of the relatives and friends, forming as it did a most fitting close to lives of deep and lasting devotion. They were members of the Baptist church, and were held in the highest esteem by all who knew them. They were the parents of the following children: Angie, widow of William Gordon, and now living in Bloomfield; Jennie, widow of our subject, and Edmund H., who has charge of the old homestead in Taylor township.

Alvin Phillips was a soldier in Company A, Ninety-seventh Indiana Regiment, and served three years.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett became the parents of nine children: Effie, wife of Nathaniel Ledgerwood, of Pasadena, California; Lula, wife of Isaac Isenogle, of Washington, Indiana; Cora, Verda, Blanche, Leola, Barney and Clarence, all at home; one child died in infancy.

In 1905 Mr. Bennett's health failed and a trip to California in an attempt to recuperate his failing strength proved of no avail, and he went the way of all the earth, closing a most commendable and praiseworthy career. The widow and family have their home on West Mechanic street, Bloomfield, but Mrs. Bennett still maintains the management of the Rose Hill Nursery.

He left one of the largest estates in the county. He was a Republican in political belief and a member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

The following is taken from the press of Bloomfield under date of May 10, 1907:

"Death claimed one of the most prominent and useful citizens of Greene county last Sunday afternoon when William C. Bennett passed away at his home on West Mechanic street after an illness covering a year and a half. Although born in the neighboring state of Ohio—the birthplace of many excellent Greene county citizens—yet all the years of his manhood were spent in this county, and spent not merely in building up a highly successful business, but in carving for himself a name that shall endure—a name that was the synonym of honor, sobriety and integrity.

"His devotion to his family was beautiful. His

happiness was perfect only in their presence. And to contribute to their happiness was his highest ambition. And his devotion was manifested not merely in a generous provision for their material wants, but in a wealth of affection which he lavished upon every member of his household.

"He was a generous supporter of the church and took a deep interest in every religious movement. He was always public-spirited. Whatever looked toward the betterment of the community in which he lived always had his hearty support and sympathy.

"In his death the county has lost one of its most substantial citizens. By careful management, wise foresight and a close application to business he achieved success, and at the time of his death he was one of the wealthiest men in Greene county. And he had the satisfaction of knowing that gain came to him not by grinding down others or by dishonest means, but by fair and honest treatment of his fellow men.

"The remains lay in state from eight till two o'clock Tuesday and many called to get a last look at the familiar features of one whom all had honored. A profusion of flowers came from relatives and friends, and the burial outfit was the richest and most expensive ever seen in Bloomfield.

"The funeral services were held from the family residence at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. W. H. Wylie, in the presence of a large assembly of sorrowing friends, and the remains were tenderly laid to rest in the Bloomfield cemetery."

JOSEPH A. STRAUSER.

Joseph A. Strauser, the son of Daniel Strauser and Leah (Altland) Strauser, was born August 24, 1842. His father was a native of Pennsylvania and his mother of Ohio. Daniel Strauser moved with his father George in 1836 to Wayne county, Ohio, and George died there. Daniel married then and later moved to Stark county, Ohio, where he farmed until 1888. In that year he moved to Greene county, Indiana, and lived with the subject of this sketch until his death in 1889. His wife died in Ohio. He held several offices and was a Democrat and a member of the Reformed church.

Joseph A. Strauser was an only child. He was educated in the common schools of Stark county, Ohio. In 1882 he came to Greene county, Indiana, and settled in Fair Play township, where he secured one hundred and twenty acres of land and lived there for eighteen years. Then he sold his farm and came to Richland township and bought thirty-nine acres where he now lives. It was known as the old Timmons place. He conducts a general farming and fruit raising industry. He married in February, 1866. His wife was Mary A. Spangler, of Stark county, Ohio, the daughter of Rev. P. J. Spangler, a minister of the Reformed church in that section for over fifty years.

Mr. Strauser has four children. William is farming in Fair Play township. He married Lizzie Daubenspeck; Minnie married Fernando Rodocker, a farmer of Fair Play township, Greene county; Frank is also farming in Fair Play township. He married Nettie Rampley; Leah married Charles Rampley, of Fair Play township.

The subject of this sketch has always been a farmer, but he has also found time to work at the gunsmith's trade, being a very fine workman. In fact, he can make almost anything in that line. He keeps abreast of the times by miscellaneous reading and he is a good talker on current topics. He has a large circle of warm friends throughout Greene county. He is an independent voter and is well versed in politics.

Joel Strauser, an uncle of the subject, came to Greene county, Indiana, from Ohio in 1858 and settled in Center township. He got possession of some wild land and by clearing and otherwise improving it soon had a comfortable home. He was a successful farmer. In 1888 he moved to Washington township. In 1900 he went to Tennessee and died there. He was a soldier in the Civil war, having enlisted in Greene county.

JAMES MILLIARD VEST.

Although the early opportunity of James M. Vest, a well known farmer of Richland township, Greene county, Indiana, to prepare himself for life's business was not by any means pronounced, he seized what there was and has been successful. He was born April 18, 1858, in Taylor township. He received what education he could in the country schools and lived at home until he was married, November 17, 1881, to Dora Rogers, of Guernsey county, Ohio, born March 17, 1859. She was the daughter of Joseph and Lydia (Cale) Rogers, who moved near Sols-

berry, Indiana, in 1866 and farmed until their death. James M. Vest and wife have four children, namely: Clyde, born June 14, 1882, who married Stella Shepherd April 8, 1905; he is a farmer in Richland township, his native county; they have one child, Opal; Cleather, born June 14, 1884, is the wife of Emmitt A. Quillen, a farmer and teacher of Richland township. He is the son of Christopher D. and Mary (Haywood) Quillen. They have four children, Merl, Elaine, Victor and Malcolm. Frank R. Vest, born March 26, 1890, and Parmer, born November 22, 1893, live with their father, the subject of this sketch. Mr. Vest located in Richland township, in 1881, where he has since resided. He has a sixty-acre farm well improved and very productive. In 1903 he formed a company known as Vest & Quillen, for the purpose of building macadamized roads. Since then he has been doing an extensive business. He is a loyal Republican and a member of the Modern Woodmen of America, Lodge 6449, of Park, Indiana, in which he has held all the offices. He is also a member of the Odd Fellows Lodge at Mineral City, Indiana.

George Washington Vest was the father of the subject of this sketch. He was born February 28, 1820, a son of Littleberry Vest, a native of Virginia, whose family came to Owen county, Indiana, in 1821 and located near Spencer, where Littleberry Vest remained until 1839, when he went to Missouri, working at the blacksmith trade near St. Louis. He and his wife, whom he married in Virginia, were the parents of ten children, namely: Serenia, William, Sarah, Berry, Jackson, Joshua, George, Fred, two died in infancy. George W. Vest remained at home until he was nineteen years old,

and in 1839 married Eliza Barker, who died in 1847. They had four children—William, of Mineral City, Indiana; Sarah married Penn Lancaster and resides in Kansas City; Mary, who married John McLaughlin, died at Eureka Springs, Arkansas; Obitee, deceased, who married Nancy O'Donnell. Mr. Vest married a second time March 3, 1850, Polly Ann Allen, of Rush county, Indiana, a daughter of Andrew and Elizabeth (Krustenberry) Allen. They had six children—Jane, Hiram, Ellen, Sarah, Polly Ann and James. Mr. Allen's second wife was Polly Ann Rumley. They had ten children, namely: Elizabeth, William, John, Obitee, Francis, Elias, Emma, Calvin, Stephen and an infant. His third wife was the widow of LaRule Melton. His fourth wife was Sarah Fuller. They had four children—Sherman, Melinda, Albert and Frank. George W. Vest had eight children by his second wife, namely: Oliver, deceased; Eliza Ann, living at Bedford, Indiana, who married George Grafton; Andrew Jackson, a farmer of Arcola, Illinois; James M., the subject of this sketch; Elizabeth, who first married William Angelo, and then married James Mood; she is deceased; Charles, a farmer in Richland township, Greene county, Indiana; Thomas, deceased; John, a carpenter, living at Worthington, Indiana.

George W. Vest was a blacksmith by trade. He lived at Scotland, Indiana, for several years. He enlisted as a private in 1862 and was with Sherman in many hard battles. He was discharged in 1865 while a member of the Ninety-seventh Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, Company A. After the war he returned to his old home and farmed, trapped and bought furs until he died, April 4, 1905. Both he and his wife were members of

the Christian church from their youth. He was a Republican and was well known throughout Greene county.

ALFRED LYSANDER BROOKS.

Alfred L. Brooks, the subject of this sketch, was the son of Benjamin and Eliza (Rust) Brooks, and was born December 15, 1833, in Greene county. The father came from New York state and the mother from Kentucky. His parents both came to Indiana when they were children and were married at Mooresville, Morgan county. They removed to Vincennes and later came to Bloomfield, where he did in 1840. His wife lived until March 1, 1892. Five children were born to them—Alfred, our subject; Caroline, Lucinda, Finley and Selina—all of whom are deceased. Alfred was a cooper by trade, and worked at it until he entered the army in 1861, joining Company H, Thirty-first Indiana Infantry, at Owensburg in August of that year, and served with distinction for three years. He was in the fiercest of the fights at Fort Donelson, Shiloh and Fort Henry. After the last engagement he was taken sick and sent to the hospital at Nashville, Tennessee, where he remained for several months. He never fully recovered health and strength, yet he rejoined his regiment, and being assigned to lighter work, served to the end of his enlistment, the full three years. In June, 1857, he was married to Nancy E. Brock, a native of Lawrence county, born November 28, 1838, and the daughter of Newton and Martha (Mills) Brock, both natives of Tennessee. They came to Indiana when children, coming in a wagon, though the children walked most of the way. Both parental families came

from the same locality and settled in Lawrence county. Newell used to flatboat on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers in an early day. He later came with both families to Greene county, where he engaged in farming until toward the close of his life, when he retired. He died in 1872, and in 1895 his wife followed him. They were members of the Baptist church. They had eight children—Nancy, Ephraim, deceased; Josephus and John, each of whom died in the army; David, twin brother of John, lives in Bloomfield; Elizabeth, deceased; Roena, who lives in Switz City and is the wife of Aaron Hennon; James died in childhood.

To Alfred L. Brooks and wife were born four children. Benjamin F. married Lizzie Webber, who died in October, 1896. To them were given two children, Prince Bismarck and Artillus; Lucinda, wife of James L. Mattox. They live in Linton and have two children, Fay and Wilburn M.; Lillie May, wife of William F. Dean. They have four children, Francis C., Alfred, Wilburn H. and Newell Watts; George, who married Maggie Skinner and is living in Jasper, Dubois county.

Mrs. Brooks, the widow of our subject, is living in Bloomfield with her daughter Lillie, on North Washington street. She is a member of the Presbyterian church.

ELMER ELSWORTH NEAL.

The march of progress and improvement is accelerated day by day, and in view of unforeseen exigencies, each successive movement seems to demand men of wider intelligence, broader views and greater discernment than

Elmer E Neal

did the preceding. Successful men must be live men in this age, bristling with activity, and the lessons of biography may be far-reaching to an extent not superficially evident. There can be no impropriety in justly scanning the acts of any man as they affect his public business and social relations, in view of which it is eminently proper in this connection to call attention to one of the leaders of industry in Greene county, whose large business interests, executive capacity and noteworthy success in various important enterprises, have won for him a conspicuous place among the notable men of his day and generation in the southern part of the Hoosier state. It is both gratifying and profitable to enter record concerning the career of such a man, and in the following outline sufficient will be said to indicate the forceful individuality, initiative power and sterling character, which have had such a decided influence in making their possessor a leader in enterprises requiring the highest order of business talent, and to gain for him wide publicity among those who shape and direct policies of far-reaching consequences.

Elmer Elsworth Neal, than whom no man in the southern part of the state is more widely or favorably known, was born November 21, 1870, in the town of Jasonville, being the son of Henry T. Neal, a biography of whom appears elsewhere in these pages.

Young Neal received his education in the schools of Bloomfield, and some idea of his record as a careful and painstaking student may be obtained from the fact of his having completed the high school course and received his certificate of graduation at the early age of seventeen years. Inheriting a natural aptitude for business, we find

him, shortly after leaving school, filling the important and responsible position of weighmaster for the Summit Coal Company, which post he held three years and then entered the general store of Neal Brothers, at Linton, where he remained until 1893. In that year he went to Chicago to take charge of the coal yard of the Dugger, Neal & Luhnow Coal Company, which was established a short time prior to the time indicated at 520 West Lake street, but after two years in that capacity he accepted a position with the T. C. Loucks & Company, wholesale jobbers of coal, taking charge of the city sales department, which he filled for a period of three years with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of the firm.

The death of his father at the expiration of the time indicated made it imperative for Mr. Neal to return to Bloomfield to act as administrator on the paternal estate, the duties of this undertaking requiring his time and attention until 1899, when the business was satisfactorily adjusted and everything connected therewith closed. In the latter year Mr. Neal took charge of all his father's interests except the coal business, and in partnership with T. J. Ogara, of Chicago, purchased the interest of F. M. Dugger, his father's former associate, and reorganized the Summit Coal and Mining Company, with a capital of twenty thousand dollars, the subject being elected secretary and treasurer of the concern, also general manager, which important positions he has since filled, as mentioned in a preceding paragraph.

The Summit Coal and Mining Company is one of the largest and most important enterprises of the kind in the Indiana coal region, giving employment to a large number of men throughout the year and doing business of continually growing magnitude, the daily output amounting to something in excess of twelve hundred tons. In addition to his connection with this important industry, Mr. Neal is identified with various other business and industrial enterprises, having a large interest in the United States Powder Company, at Coal Mount, which has been incorporated with one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars capital, holds the office of president, besides being a stockholder in the Bloomfield Investment Company, with a capital of ten thousand dollars; is vice president of the Henderson Lumber Company, of White Cliff, Arkansas, an enterprise of large proportions, owning twelve thousand acres of finely timbered land, of which the subject holds the sixth interest, the capital representing ten thousand dollars. Besides the interests alluded to Mr. Neal has had something to do in promoting various other movements and enterprises and takes an active part in everything calculated to benefit his city and county and minister to the welfare of the people. He holds stock in nearly every local enterprise of a business character, purchasing in 1907 a large interest in the Bloomfield State Bank, of which he was elected president and C. E. Davis as vice president and W. M. Haig cashier. The growth of this institution in popular favor and its solidity as a safe place of deposit is largely attributable to the sound judgment and superior executive ability of these three enterprising and in every respect liable business men.

Mr. Neal's domestic life dates from 1892, on July 17th of which year was solemnized his marriage with Stella McCloud, whose birth occurred December 15, 1876, in Delaware county, Ohio, being the daughter of William

A. and Margaret (Martin) McCloud, natives of Ohio, the father being superintendent of mines in the coal regions of that state. Mr. and Mrs. Neal have four children, namely: Corinne Hazel, Henry Elsworth, Frederick Mahlon, and Thelma Ione, all living and affording abundant promise of future usefulness.

In his political views Mr. Neal is a pronounced Republican, manifesting an active interest in party affairs, and by reason of large experience and mature judgment, his counsel and advice have been of great service in the making of platforms and the formulating of policies. He has never sought office, however, being first of all a business man and making everything else subservient to his multiform interests as such. He is a Mason of high standing and a zealous worker in both blue lodge and chapter, and is also identified with the Pythian brotherhood and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. His religious faith is represented by the creed of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, to which body his wife and family also belong, and his prominence in social circles is indicated by the position he holds at president of the Bloomfield Social Club, one of the finest organizations of the kind in the state, owning its own home and enjoying a flourishing growth almost unprecedented.

Thus in a cursory manner have been set before the reader the leading facts and salient characteristics in the life of a man whose interest in all that concerns the progress and prosperity of Greene county is unabating, and whose influence has ever been exerted in behalf of the right as he sees and understands it. "He stands four-square to every wind that blows," an upright, progressive, manly man, and those who have known him since his

advent into the arena of public affairs are numbered among his cherished and devoted friends while he commands unequivocal esteem in the community at large.

GEORGE MARTIN SPARKS.

When the grandfather of George M. Sparks, who was Hardy Sparks, a native of North Carolina, came to Monroe county, Indiana, he found plenty of good government land to choose a one hundred and sixty-acre tract from upon which to make his home, and being of sturdy stock he soon had the land cleared and a comfortable dwelling erected on it, where he lived and died, raising a large family and becoming well known even in those days when the country was sparsely settled. Henry Sparks was the subject's father. He, too, was a native of North Carolina, and came to Indiana in an early day and got government land, having come to Monroe county with his parents when he was a boy. He had little opportunity to attend school. He showed his sterling qualities by working for some time for Pete Carmichael for the sum of four dollars per month. He bought a horse for thirty dollars and worked for it at the rate of the wages mentioned until it was paid for. He married Sallie Holder, a native of North Carolina, and settled in Indian Creek township, Monroe county, Indiana, where he cleared a farm and made a home. Later he sold his farm and bought another tract, making his holdings five hundred and twenty acres near the Greene county line. He made his home the latter part of his life in Stanford, In-

diana, where he died October 10, 1905. His widow is living in Stanford. He was a Democrat and a member of the Baptist church. He became popular throughout the county. He had five children, namely: Thomas, who was a teacher and a merchant at Stanford, Indiana, now a farmer and stock raiser in Beech Creek township; John, a farmer in Nodaway county, Missouri; Martha, who died at the age of twenty-eight years; George M., subject of this sketch; Solomon E., who is living near Stanford, Indiana.

Thomas Holder, a native of North Carolina, was the subject's grandfather, who married in his native state and moved to Indiana, settling in Monroe county, where he took up government land. In 1861 he went to Woodford county, Illinois, where he and his wife lived and died, being survived by six children, namely: Sally, Francis, John, Katie, Mary and Betsy.

George M. Sparks attended the schools in his neighborhood and managed the home place until he was twenty-one years old, when he went to McLain county, Illinois, where he worked a farm which his father had purchased. He remained there for eight years and then returned to his native county and bought one hundred and seventy-eight acres in Richland township, known as the George Bennett place, which he has greatly improved. He raised all kinds of grain and hay and pays a great deal of attention to stock raising. He married Cornelia A. Matthews, of Noble county, Ohio, September 29, 1879. She was the daughter of Charles and Nancy (Hiddleston) Matthews, the former a native of West Virginia and the latter a native of Ohio. Mr. Matthews went to Noble county, Ohio, and farmed there until his death in

January, 1859. His wife died in March, 1858. They had two children—James died when young; Cornelia A., wife of the subject of this sketch, was left an orphan when three years old and was then raised by her grandparents, Joseph and Nancy Matthews. They settled near Stanford, where they died.

George M. Sparks and wife had four children, namely: Charles died June 14, 1904, at the age of twenty-four years. He married Bertha Wright and they had three children, Raymond, Olive and Glen. He was a farmer and mail carrier; Myrtle is their second child. She married Samuel Cullison, a miner at Jasonville, Indiana. They have one child, Garnet; William, the third child, married August 24, 1907. His wife was Lulu Wade, of Koleen, Indiana, the daughter of Bunyon and Frances (Clements) Wade; William Sparks works the home place for his father; Nellie, the fourth child, lives at home.

Mr. Sparks is a member of the Modern Woodmen of America, the camp at Park, Indiana, and a member of the Odd Fellows Lodge at Mineral City, Indiana; also the Red Men's Lodge at Bloomfield, Indiana. His wife is a member of the Royal Neighbors. She is also a member of the Church of God.

JOSEPH ROBERT OCKERMAN.

Joseph R. Ockerman, one of the leading agriculturists and stockmen of Richland township, Greene county, Indiana, is an example of what thrift coupled

with energy and resourcefulness can accomplish, no matter what obstacles may intervene. He was born in Bartholomew county, Indiana, March 26, 1849. His early schooling was neglected of necessity and he spent his time working on the old homestead until he was twenty-one years old. He then worked in Worthington, Indiana, for Ephraim Brighton in a furniture factory as a finisher until 1875, when he located in Richland township, Greene county, Indiana, where he lived until 1880 on his grandfather's old place. Then he bought seventy-nine acres where he now lives, later purchasing adjoining land as his fortune increased, until he now owns a fine farm of two hundred and sixty-nine acres, all well improved, having an excellent orchard and numerous buildings on it. He married Martha E. Brighton, October 28, 1874. Since 1881 he has lived on his present farm engaged in general farming and raising Hereford cattle, Poland China hogs, Percheron horses and sheep. He is a Republican.

He has six children, namely: Omar, carpenter and contractor at Kelso, Washington; Nell, who married Wesley Chipman and lives in Richland township. They have three children, Clara Eva, Glenmer and Murrell; Clarence, a teacher of mathematics and history at Colfax, Washington; Edward, of Kelso, Washington; Khiva F. and Donald O., both at home.

The subject's wife was a native of Wayne county, Ohio. She is the daughter of Levi and Catherine (Stephens) Brighton. Mr. Brighton came to Greene county, Indiana, where he taught school several years, and later engaged in farming. He died in 1856 and was the first

to be buried in Tulip cemetery at Tulip, Indiana. His widow is living in Franklin, Kansas. They had three children—Laura, Martha and Levi. Mrs. Brighton married John Bullock, a native of Indiana. He had one child, Celestas, who lives in Grant county, Kansas. Her third husband was Isaac Gordon. They had six children, namely: Carl, George, Viola, Daisy, two died in infancy.

The subject's father was David Ockerman, a native of the state of New York. He came west and worked on a plantation in Kentucky and later conducted a wood yard near Cincinnati on General Harrison's farm. Then he went to Jackson county, Indiana, and cleared some wild land in 1854. Then he came to Richland township, Greene county, Indiana, where he got two hundred and sixty-two acres of land, partly improved, where he lived until his death in 1880. He married Almira Coppin, of Cincinnati, Ohio. His wife died in 1888. They were members of the Christian church. He was a Democrat. They had eleven children, namely: William, living in Washington, Indiana, was captain in the Thirty-ninth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, during the Civil war; Clarinda, who married John Awalt, living in Iowa; Eveline, deceased, married Ephraim Brighton; Andrew, deceased; John, a farmer at Morrisville, Missouri; Francis, deceased; George, living at Seymour, Indiana (he was in the Indiana cavalry); Joseph R., the subject; Charlotte, who married Ezra Chaney, now dead; she is living in Richland township, Greene county, Indiana; David, a farmer, lives in the same neighborhood of the former; Ella, who first married Edward Stewart, later marrying John Miley, of Pike county, Indiana.

Robert Coppin, the subject's grandfather, was a native of England. He was five years old when he came to New York. He went to Cincinnati and was among the early settlers there, later to Bartholomew county, Indiana; then to Greene county, Indiana, in 1859. He was a cooper by trade. He had five children, Joseph, William, Almira, Charlotte and Henry.

ORIS BUCHNER RICHESON.

On January 4, 1845, there was born in Hendricks county, Indiana, Oris B. Richeson, who is now living in retirement at Bloomfield, Indiana. His parents, Daniel and Tersia (Perigo) Richeson, were both natives of the Keystone state (Pennsylvania). They were among that sturdy class of pioneers who left their homes and friends in the East to build up a new commonwealth in the Middle West, coming to Indiana at an early day, being still young themselves.

Daniel Richeson settled first in Hendricks county, but later removed to Greene county, making his home upon a farm in Jackson township, where he lived until 1868. He then removed to Kansas, where he passed to rest in November, 1876. His wife returned to Greene county and there completed her days, her decease occurring in 1896. Both of these people were devout members of the Christian church.

They were the parents of nine children, whose names are herewith appended in the order of their birth: William L., now a farmer, living in Illinois; Margaret died October 17, 1849; Mary E., wife of William Holms, living now in Kansas; Ann, called to rest in 1868; Miles, an ex-Union soldier, having served through the war as first lieutenant of Company F of the Forty-third Regiment of the Indiana Volunteer Infantry, answered to the last call in 1876, while living in Kansas. Next follows Oris, our subject. Then we have John L., who is now farming in Missouri. Robert H. departed this life while residing in Kansas, March 8, 1881; Sarah died in East St. Louis, May 2, 1883.

Oris was brought up on his father's farm and received his education in the primitive schools of the time. The walk to school covered a distance of four or five miles, but this was not considered a hardship in those days. At noons the boys would obtain additional exercise by cutting firewood from the surrounding forest to be used in the big fireplace in warming the log building. The usual puncheon floors and seats were not considered hardsome, and the birch twigs on the wall behind the master's desk were features of the interior decorations that often arrested the attention of the laggard student and stimulated him to renewed efforts along the path of knowledge.

On March 4, 1864, Mr. Richeson enlisted in Company F of the Forty-third Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and continued in the service until the close of the war. After being mustered in at Indianapolis he was sent on duty to New Orleans and made this trip by means of the railroad and river boats. Later he was transferred to Little Rock, Arkansas, where he served on guard duty

until ordered to Camp Nelson, Kentucky. Here he had charge of the fort guards, and in the spring of 1865 was ordered back to Indianapolis, and was made guard over the prisoners at Camp Morton. Here he remained until discharged from the service, and then went to farming in Greene county. He continued on his farm in Jackson township until he removed to his present residence on the outskirts of Bloomfield.

On March 1, 1866, Mr. Richeson was married to Martha E. Dugger, daughter of Thomas and Sarah (Floyd) Dugger, the former a native of Greene county and the latter of Tennessee. They were devout people, members of the Christian church, and finished their days in this locality, the mother having survived until 1903. Nine children were born to them, consisting of Sarah, widow of J. L. Oliphant, of Bloomfield; Hetta Jane, widow of Amber Meredith, of Sullivan county; Francis M., an ex-Union soldier, now residing in Bloomfield; Martha E., wife of our subject; Nancy E., wife of John T. Lamb, of Bloomfield; Susan E. and Mary E. twins, both deceased; William R., of Sullivan county, and Thaddeus, now residing in Bloomfield. The survivors of the large family are valued additions to the worthy and industrious citizenship of our state.

Mr. and Mrs. Richeson have followed in the footsteps of their ancestors in surrounding themselves with a generous family, consisting also of nine children. The first three of these, Viola Ann, Albert T. and Robert H., are now deceased. Cora, wife of Charles Luster, lives in Taylor township; Abbie N., wife of Harry Custer, has her home in Illinois; Myrtle, wife of Franklin Levett, lives in Bloomfield; Bogard married in Sullivan county; Gambet, who married Maud McKee, also lives in Bloomfield; Logan D. married Rose Sparks and is now making his home at Bloomfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Richeson are members of the Christian church. Mr. Richeson is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and affiliates with the Republican party, and he daily demonstrates his integrity to the country through an upright and honest method of dealing with his fellow man.

DAVID NEWTON MILLER.

David Newton Miller's ancestors were of the hardy pioneer stock that played their part in the "winning of the West." His grandfather, John Miller, was a native of Lebanon county, Pennsylvania, who married Elinore Imboden, of his own community, and came to Greene county, Indiana, where they got partially improved land in Richland township. The old log houses on the place when they went there soon gave way to better buildings. He farmed and run a blacksmith shop there. He was active in church work and helped build, in 1856, the building of the Church of God in that vicinity, in which he was an elder and trustee. He married a second time, his last wife being Mrs. Elizabeth Hubble, who died April 15, 1902. His first wife died in 1865. He died in 1901. He had the following children by his first wife: Henry, John, David, Mariah, Catherine, Caroline, Leah and Mary.

The subject's father, John Miller, was born in Lebanon county, Pennsylvania. He lived in Wayne county, Ohio, and then came with his parents to Greene county, Indiana. He married Sarah R. Miller, of the former county. She was the daughter of Rev. Samuel and Hannah (Phillips) Miller, both natives of Pennsylvania, who came to Greene county about 1851 and located in Highland township, where he preached in the Church of God and farmed, also taught school. He was very useful and was highly esteemed throughout the county. He died in 1872, followed to the silent land by his wife in 1877. They had eight children, namely: Susanna, who married Henry Miller, of Richland township; Sarah R., the subject's mother; Eliza, who married Floyd Allen; Anna, who married Oscar Allen; Mary, who married William Buzzard; Margaret, who married C. P. Molden; Elizabeth, who married Lafe Jessup; William H., who first married Ellen Knox, then married Ann Adams. They live on the old home place in Highland township.

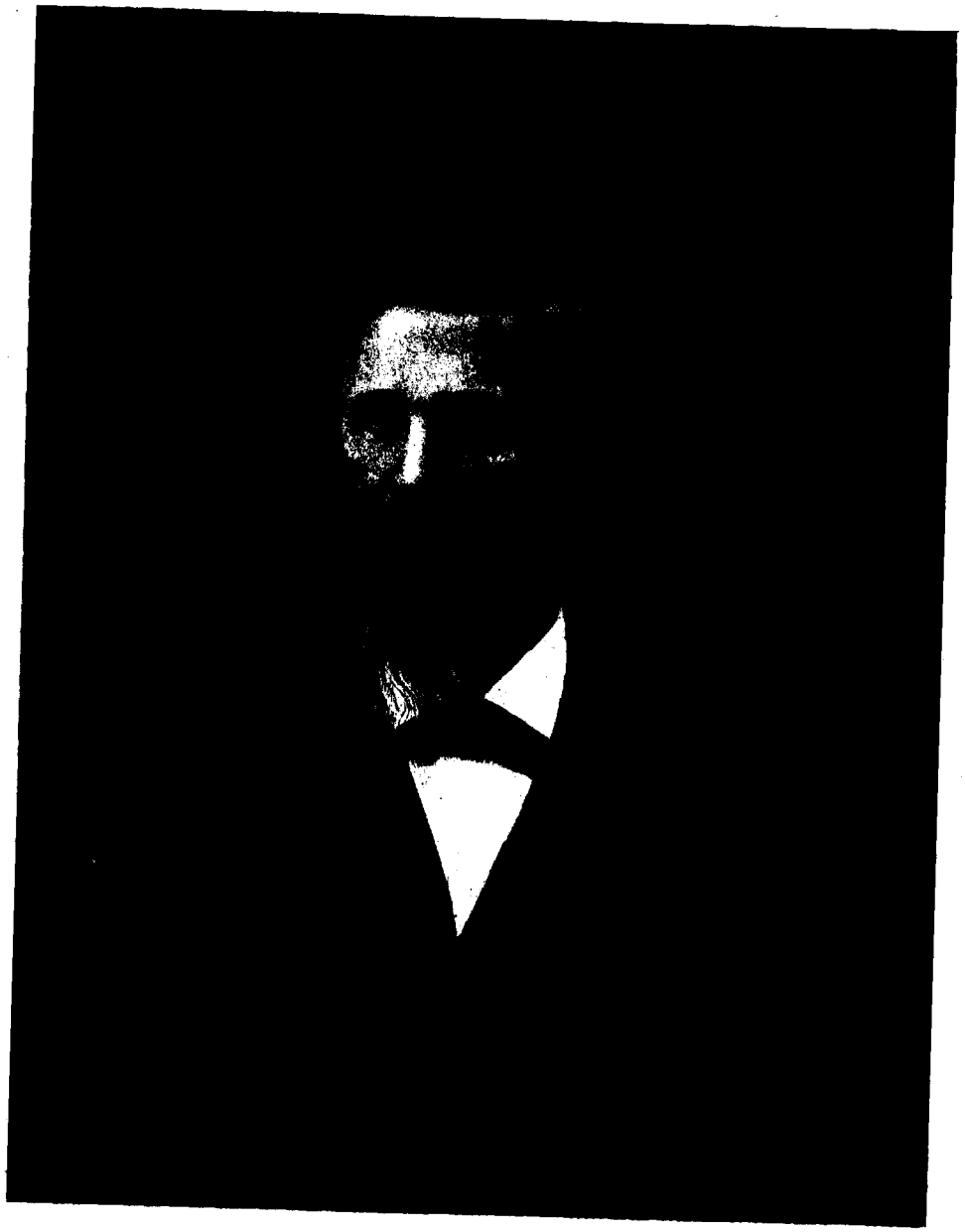
John Miller, the subject's father, stayed at home and helped clear the farm and married soon after they settled in Greene county, buying land in Richland township, which he cleared, later trading this farm for four hundred and forty-five acres in the same community. By hard work he made the farm pay well and was able to buy property in Bloomfield. He served as commissioner of Greene county, Indiana, and was active as a Republican. He was a trustee and an elder in the Church of God. He and his wife raised nine children, having thirteen in all, namely: David N., the subject of this sketch; William P., a farmer near Greencastle, Indiana; Hannah E., who married Henry Switz, is now dead; Tabitha, deceased, who married Jacob Gray; Mary Bell, who married John B. Lebitt, of Lyons, Indiana; Susan, who married Grant Edwards, of Richland township; Daisy, deceased, who was the wife of William Ritter; Ethel, who married Allen Workman, of Richland township; Oliver, who is a merchant and real estate dealer in Worthington, Indiana.

David N. Miller was born November 23, 1854, in Richland township. He went to the home schools and lived at home until he married Florence R. Maddox; February 28, 1878. She is a native of Monroe county, Indiana, and the daughter of Thomas and Louisa G. Maddox, who came to Greene county in 1870 and located in Richland township, where he died. His widow survives. The subject and wife have five children, namely: Nellie V., who married Ivan Stalcup. She died June 27, 1902. They had three children, George Dewey, Nona and Grace; Charles V. is a farmer in Fair Play township; Edna V. married on March 4, 1900, William Huffman. They have two children, Mary and Ilene. Frank is single and lives with the subject of this sketch. Rex is also at home. After marrying Mr. Miller bought a farm in Richland township, later buying where he now lives. It is his grandfather Miller's place and comprises one hundred and eighty-three acres, one hundred and twenty-five of which are in cultivation. He raises all kinds of grains and much stock. He was proprietor of a store at Elmore, Indiana, for one year. He is an active Republican in politics. He is an elder and trustee in the Church of God and his friends are many throughout the county where he lives.

SAMUEL COLEMAN CRAVENS, M. D.

The distinction accorded the late Dr. Samuel Coleman Cravens, of Bloomfield, of being for many years the leading physician and surgeon of Greene county and one of the most eminent men of his profession in the state of Indiana will not be controverted by those familiar with his life and character. Throughout his own and adjoining counties his name and fame were household words. Achieving success in his chosen calling such as few attain, and holding worthy prestige among the leaders throughout the medical world, it was not by his profession alone that he made his influence felt among his fellow men and won such a large and warm place in the affection and esteem of those with whom he mingled. Possessing a large heart and broad and generous impulses, he was distinctively a lover of his kind, and during the course of a long and eminently useful career his chief delight was in ministering to the relief of others, alleviating their suffering by professional skill and relieving their distress by contributions from the ample material means with which his efforts had been so richly blessed. He was a true philanthropist, in the strict sense of the term, one of nature's noblemen, whom to know was to esteem and honor, and it is with a sense of his high standing in his chosen field of endeavor and his sterling attributes of manhood and citizenship that this tribute to his worth is herewith presented.

Dr. Samuel Coleman Cravens was born January 3, 1839, in Jefferson county, Indiana, the son of John C. and Nancy (Minneaugh) Cravens, who were natives of



S. C. Cravens

Pennsylvania and Virginia, respectively, and of Irish and English ancestry, respectively. In such schools as his native county afforded the doctor received his preliminary educational discipline, after which he turned his attention to teaching. He taught for some time in the public schools of Daviess county and in 1861 came to the county of Greene, where he was similarly employed for portions of several years, devoting his vacations and other spare time to the study of medicine, for which he early manifested a decided taste, his preceptor being Dr. J. N. Conley, under whose direction he continued until entering Rush Medical College, Chicago, in 1863.

After one year in that institution Dr. Cravens began the practice of his profession with his preceptor, but feeling the need of more thorough preparation for his life work, he subsequently returned to Rush Medical College, where he was graduated with the degree of Doctor of Medicine in the year 1866, later receiving the same degree from Long Island Hospital, New York, where he finished his course the following year. From 1870 until 1881 the doctor bullt up an extensive and lucrative practice at Bloomfield and throughout Greene county and in the meantime took high rank among the leading men of his profession in this part of the state, his skill as a physician and surgeon causing demands for his services at places remote from the field to which his ability and energies were especially employed. With a laudable ambition to still further increase his professional knowledge and efficiency, he took a post-graduate course at Rush in 1880, from which time until his death, about thirteen years later, he easily stood at the head of his profession in

Greene county, besides, as already indicated, achieving marked prestige among the scholarly and successful medical men of his native state.

In the midst of his arduous professional duties Dr. Cravens found time to devote to various other lines of activity and to study and promote the intellectual interests and moral advancement of the city of his residence. A friend of education, he ever manifested a lively regard for the public schools, and with sturdy faith and profound convictions in matters religious, he did much to foster and strengthen the church organizations of the city, especially the Presbyterian church, which held his creed, and to the upbuilding of which he contributed liberally of his means and influence. Few men of Greene county have been held in as high esteem as Dr. Cravens, and none have exceeded him in strenuous efforts for the public good or in liberal contributions to laudable enterprises of a benevolent and philanthropic character, to say nothing of the many noble benefactions and private charities, which, emanating from a heart in close sympathy with the poor and distressed, were given without stint, and in such manner as to produce the greatest amount of good. Financially he was successful beyond the majority in his calling and might easily have been a wealthy man had the promptings of his generous nature been less ardent, or his eyes and ears closed to human suffering. Professionally he belonged to the various local and state medical associations, in all of which his opinions carried weight and influence, and during the administration of President Cleveland he was a member of the pension board, this being the only public position he ever held.

Dr. Cravens on June 12, 1866, was united in marriage to Mary L. Routt, daughter of William K. and Esther (Ferguson) Routt, natives, respectively, of Indiana and Kentucky, the union resulting in the birth of children as follows: William Routt, M. D., one of the leading physicians and surgeons of Greene county; George E., a graduate pharmacist, of Bloomfield; Pearl, the wife of Y. L. Slinkard, an attorney at law, of Bloomfield; Maud, who is an assistant to Dr. William R. Cravens, and an infant died unnamed.

Politically Dr. Cravens was an influential Democrat, and was never so engrossed professionally as to lose interest in his party or to cease his efforts for its success. Always in touch with public affairs, and thoroughly versed on the questions before the people, he had no political aspirations and never sought official preferment at the hands of his fellow citizens.

Socially he was kind, affable and obliging, an ideal husband and father, the life of the home circle and a general favorite with all classes and conditions of his fellow men, having possessed in a marked degree the generous sympathy and winning personality that attracted and retained strong and loyal friendships. In addition to his eminence as a physician and high standing as an esteemed and enterprising citizen, Dr. Cravens did much work for Bloomfield in a material way, as the various improvements he made in the city from time to time bear witness, not the least of these being the Cravens Block, a fine two-story brick structure, erected in the year 1898, and which will long stand to perpetuate his memory.

In every walk of life Dr. Cravens was easily the peer

of any of his fellows in all that constituted true manhood, and during his long period of residence in Greene county his name was synonymous with what was moral and upright in citizenship. He adorned every circle in which he moved and for years to come his character and career will be cherished by a people who looked upon him as a healer with few equals and no superiors, as a neighbor without guile and as a gentleman without pretense, who, seeing and understanding his duty, strove by all means at his command to do the same as he would answer to his conscience and his God. He died at his home in Bloomfield September 5, 1903, ripe in years and rich in honors, and was followed by a large concourse of sorrowing friends and fellow citizens to the beautiful cemetery, amid the silent shades of which his body, "Life's fitful fever over, rests well."

Mrs. Cravens, a most estimable lady and fit companion of a husband so signally loved and honored, still resides in Bloomfield, where her friends are both numerous and loyal. Like the doctor, she, too, is identified with the Presbyterian church and possesses a beautiful Christian character, which finds expression in kindly deeds, generous charities and a life void of offense toward God and man.

CHARLES ANDERSON EMERY.

Charles A. Emery was born in Coshocton county, Ohio, March 14, 1839, and is the son of Thomas B. Hays and an adopted son of Ambrose Emery, of Coshocton

county. Ambrose Emery married Polly Anderson, both natives of Pennsylvania, but they spent most of their lives in Ohio and raised a large family. They moved to Greene county, Indiana, in 1848 and located in Taylor township. He got three hundred and sixty acres of virgin land which he cleared, and soon made a splendid home. He was always a farmer, but became widely known and was highly respected. Both he and his wife died in Taylor township.

Charles A. Emery had few opportunities to attend school, which was held, in the vicinity where he was raised, in a log house. In 1860 he went to Albia, Monroe county, Iowa, and worked at farming. In August, 1861, he enlisted in Company H, First Regiment, Iowa Cavalry, serving most of the time in Missouri and Arkansas, and was in many skirmishes with the Cantrell gang and in a battle near Little Rock, Arkansas. He was taken sick and was in the hospital for some time. He was later a nurse and also took care of the dead and wounded soldiers' effects. Having contracted a disease in his eyes and other sickness while on his way to Little Rock, he was discharged August 23, 1864, after which he came back to Greene county, Taylor township, and later moved to Stafford township, where he lived for three years. He lived in Washington township for twenty-one years, again in Stafford for two years. He finally moved to Richland township, where he now lives and runs a small farm. He has always engaged in farming. He was twice married, first to Sarah A. Stalcup, of Greene county, in 1866. She died in a few years and he married Martha Quillen, of Taylor township, in 1871, while living in Greene county.

She was the daughter of William and Sarah Jennings, the latter of Kentucky and the former of Virginia. They were pioneers of Taylor township, Greene county. He died in Richland township; she died in Bloomfield. They had twelve children, nine reaching maturity.

The subject had one child by his first wife, Annie, who married Hubbard Dowden, of Linton, Indiana. Mr. Emery had eight children by his second marriage—Rosie, now deceased, married James Blevins; William H., engineer at Bloomfield, Indiana, who married Cora Weaver, and who has two children, Rosie and Weaver; Harvey L., a painter at Paris, Illinois, married Edith Chipman, who has borne him one son, Bruce; Amos E. and Ernest V. both live at home; Elsie J. married Robert Chipman, a farmer of Richland township, and they have one son, Forest; Vesta E. lives at home, as does also Algie F.

Mr. Emery has always been a farmer. He is well known throughout Greene county and has scores of friends there. He never aspired to office, but has always been a stanch Republican and a member of the Christian church.

RICHARD MATTHEWS DUKE.

Richard M. Duke was among the Kentuckians who emigrated from their native state to Indiana in an early day, and finding farming conditions better in the latter, spent the major part of their lives there. He was born near Covington, February 13, 1837, and died at Bloomfield, Indiana, June 20, 1898. He was the son of John

and Mary (Matthews) Duke, the former of Tennessee and the latter of Kentucky. They came to Greene county in 1855 and settled near Owensburg, where they undertook to gain a livelihood from an eighty-acre tract of wild land, succeeding so well that they lived there the remainder of their lives, rearing eight children. Those living are: John, at Linton, Indiana; William also lives there; Sarah Hudson lives at Lyons, Indiana; Lewis in Jefferson township, Greene county.

Richard Duke had only a meager education. He spent his boyhood at the old home. He enlisted in the Ninety-seventh Regiment, Company E, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, at Jonesboro, Indiana, and served three years. Having contracted heart trouble while in the army he was unfit for duty at the front and spent the remainder of the time as a nurse. After the war he lived in Jackson township for two years. Then he moved to Fair Play township, but came back to Jackson township and spent seven years there. In 1886 he came to Richland township and bought eighty acres of land, which was only partly cleared. He soon erected several buildings and made general improvements on the place, which he continued to improve until his death. He was a Republican, a member of the Christian church and the Grand Army of the Republic.

Mr. Duke married early in life and raised four children. William J. is single and lives on the old place. He owns three hundred acres of land and is engaged in stock raising; John G. for nine years taught school and is a farmer in Richland township. He married Belle Greene. They have three children, Ira, Ona and Hazel. Nannie

married Nelson Zook, of Monticello, Illinois. They have two children, Harold and Cecil. Max, the third child of the subject, is single and is living on the old place, engaged in farming, fruit and stock raising. Together with John he raises all kinds of small grains, besides always keeping about one hundred head of fine Hereford cattle and the same number of Shropshire sheep, thoroughbred Poland China and Yorkshire hogs, grade Percheron horses and Wyandotte chickens. They are regarded as among the most progressive farmers and the family is well known in Greene county. Mrs. Duke bore the maiden name of Hannah McDonald, being a daughter of Philip and Margaret (McGill) McDonald. She was born in Jackson township, November 4, 1844, and married Mr. Duke in December, 1860. She resides on the homestead with her two sons.

WILLIAM GARRISON SHEPHERD.

Both of William G. Shepherd's grandfathers were well known men. John Shepherd, who lived in Fair Play township, Greene county, Indiana, was known throughout the county where he selected to live, and his maternal grandfather, Thomas Bradford, was a judge and held many offices in the gift of the people. He was a Democrat and owned a large tract of land in Richland township. William G. Shepherd's father was Charles Shepherd, who married Lavina Bradford. They were both natives of North Carolina. The former was educated in the home schools and devoted his life principally to

farming. He was for some time superintendent of the Greene county poor farm. He was a Republican. He died in Fair Play township about 1851, his wife having died three years previous. They had the following children: John, who lives on a farm in Jasper county, Iowa; Martha Ann, wife of William Pluskey. They live in Kansas. Almira married David Neidigh. They are both deceased. William G., the subject of this sketch, and James, who lived in Iowa, now deceased.

William G. Shepherd was born in Richland township, March 10, 1846. He attended school a few years at the old log school house in his neighborhood. He and his brother James lived with their grandfather, John Shepherd, for two years. The former then lived with an uncle, Garrison Bradford, of Richland township, up to 1863. He married in 1868 Mary Ann Cook, of Pennsylvania. They are the parents of eight children. They are: Arabella, wife of Fletcher R. Pearson, of Columbus, Indiana; they have two children, Goldie and Harley; Charles, a miner, who lives at Linton, Indiana, and who married Florence Flory; they have three children, Rovena, Olive and Opal; Emery is also a miner and lives at Linton; he married Zoe Greene, and they have four children, Mary, Leotha, Margaret and Geneve; Annie is the wife of John Corwin, of Richland township; they have two sons, Hubert and William Elbert; Stella is the wife of Clyde Vest, also of Richland township; they have one child, Opal; Reed, Elmer and Floyd all live at home.

Mrs. William G. Shepherd is the daughter of Joshua and Catherine (Layman) Cook, the former of England and the latter of Pennsylvania. They married in her native state and came to Greene county, Indiana, in 1851.

He was in Company E, Fifty-ninth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. He died during the war and his wife died in Richland township. They had four children —Mary Ann, the subject's wife; William H., a farmer in Richland township; John, who died in infancy; Joshua, who is living in Bloomfield, Indiana.

William G. Shepherd enlisted in June, 1863, in Company A, One Hundred and Fifteenth Volunteer Infantry of Indiana, for six months. He was sent to East Tennessee and was in the hospital at Knoxville. He re-enlisted in February, 1864, in Company D, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, at Bloomfield, and was in the Army of the Potomac, participating in the battles of the Wilderness, Cold Harbor, Mine's Run, Spottsylvania, siege of Petersburg, and he followed General Lee to his surrender, engaging in many skirmishes. He was discharged in July, 1865.

After the war he engaged in farming in Richland township, Greene county, Indiana, until 1868, when he secured the farm where he now lives. He has sold part of the old place, now having but fifty-six acres, on which he carries on general farming, fruit and stock raising. He is a Republican, a member of the church and of the Grand Army of the Republic, is well read and has numerous friends in Greene county.

ANDREW CLINTON MULLIS.

The following brief sketch of Andrew Clinton Mullis does not tell all the important deeds in the various

walks of this useful man's life, but it will serve to show what one of grit can do in the face of obstacles. He was born in Taylor township, December 9, 1832. He had no chance to go to school. His father dying when he was twelve years old, he was compelled to stay at home and work on the farm, where he remained until he entered the army in defense of his country. Enlisting in 1862 in Company E, Ninety-seventh Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, he served as a private for one and one-half years, then re-enlisted in Company I, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and served as brigade teamster until he was discharged in 1865. After the war he rented land in Taylor township, where he lived for sixteen years. Then he bought forty acres in said township and built a home in 1895 and made many substantial improvements, until he now has a fine home and an excellent farm of three hundred acres. He is engaged in general farming and stock raising. He is a Republican and a member of the Church of God. He married Martha Thompson in 1867. She lived in Bloomfield. They have three children, namely: Indiana, who married Willis Leggwood, of Bloomfield; Lulu, who married Lucian Chancy, of Mineral City, Indiana; he was in the Spanish-American war; Winona, who lives at home. Mrs. Mullis is a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

Mr. Mullis is the son of Reuben Mullis, a native of Rush county, Indiana. He married Nancy Knox, of Ohio. They came soon after they were married to Greene county, where they secured one hundred and sixty acres of land. He was a hard worker and soon had the land cleared and a good home on it, in which he lived until

his death. He was a Whig and a member of the Methodist church. He made his influence felt wherever he went. They had ten children, nine of whom are still living. They are: Robert, a farmer at Koleen, Indiana; Margaret, widow of Benjamin Haywood, of Mineral City; Sarah Ann, wife of James Chaney, also of Mineral City; Sophia, who married Daniel Pruett, both now deceased; Andrew Clinton, the subject of this sketch; Thomas, a farmer of Taylor township; Eli, of Taylor township; Alfred, of Taylor township; Malissa, who married Charles Hasler, of Taylor township.

THOMAS JEFFERSON AXE.

The parents of Thomas J. Axe, Jacob and Eliza (Dorough) Axe, were natives of Pennsylvania, of that sturdy pioneer stock that delights to compel the wild soil to yield them a living. They both went to Ohio when young and married there, remaining in the Buckeye state until 1850, when they came to Greene county, Indiana, and settled in Richland township, securing some wild land, which they cleared and soon had a comfortable home. They were both members of the Church of God. He was always a Democrat. Jacob Axe died there in 1872 and his wife a few years later. Many of their ten children survive. Catherine is the widow of Frank Sullivan, of Washington township, Greene county, Indiana; the widow of William Branstetter; William, living at Bloomfield, Indiana; Thomas J., the subject; Jacob died during the war while a member of the Fifty-ninth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry; John, who lives in Washington township; Elizabeth, who died in Ohio; Daniel, living in Taylor township, Greene county, Indiana; Reuben and Almeda, both deceased.

Thomas J. Axe was born in Wayne county, Ohio, July 8, 1839. He attended school in old log school houses what time he did not devote to farming. On July 5, 1861, he entered the Twenty-first Regiment, Indiana Heavy Artillery, Company C, in which he served for over two years, during which time he took part in the following battles: Donaldsonville, Baton Rouge, siege of Port Hudson, lasting thirty-one days, raid through Texas and many skirmishes. He helped open up the Mississippi River and concentrate the army on Ship Island. He was discharged on account of poor health and came home in September, 1863.

He was married in 1871 to Mary A. Branstetter, of Brown county, Indiana. She was the daughter of Michael and Susan (Soliday) Branstetter. They came to Greene county, Indiana, and entered land under President Van Buren's administration. This land is now owned by the subject of this sketch, who has the original deed to it. Mr. and Mrs. Axe have had two children. Laura is the wife of Charles W. Reed, living in Wright township, Greene county, Indiana. He is a farmer and has one child, Mary C. Susan died young.

Thomas J. Axe has devoted his life to farming. He is a Democrat and a member of the Grand Army of the Republic. Mr. and Mrs. Axe are members of the Church of God and have many friends and acquaintances throughout the county.

RICHARD JOSEPH CORBLEY.

Richard J. Corbley is a native of Pennsylvania, having been born in Lancaster county on June 17, 1833, the son of Eugene and Rose (White) Corbley, also natives of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. Eugene Corbley was a stonecutter by occupation. He and his wife were devout people and exerted a wholesome influence on the life of their community. They were members of the Episcopal church, and ended their days in that state. Their children, four in number, consisted of three daughters, who died young, and our subject, who was reared to manhood in the vicinity of his birth.

In 1854 he made a trip through Ohio, Kentucky and Maryland, and in 1858 emigrated to Greene county, Indiana. He began teaching after arriving here, and followed this for about forty terms, achieving marked success at his work. In connection with this he managed to carry on considerable farming and to operate a saw-mill. In May, 1861, he enlisted in Company D, Fourteenth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and was sent to Virginia. For three months he was stationed at Cheat Mountain and later was sent down the Potomac River, taking part in many close engagements, such as Cheat Mountain, Winchester, Woodstock and others.

Upon being discharged in June, 1862, he returned to Bloomfield and re-engaged in teaching. In October, 1864, he re-enlisted in the army, this time joining Company C, of the First Heavy Artillery, being sent to the South and West. They were located at such points as Baton Rouge, New Orleans, Mobile and Fort Morgan,

and were mustered out in October, 1865. After reaching home he again resumed teaching. On November 15, 1865, he was married to Johanna Elizabeth Casad, a native of Greene county, Indiana, born May 11, 1839, and a daughter of Samuel and Eliza (Sparks) Casad, pioneer settlers in the county, who took up unimproved government land.

In 1861 Samuel Casad enlisted in the Forty-third Indiana Volunteer Infantry, being assigned to the Army of the Southwest. He fell a victim to the fever at Helena, Arkansas, in 1862. His wife survived him until 1879. She was the mother of eight children, seven of whom are still living. They are: Rhoda J., widow of Thomas Linn, living now at Park, Indiana; Elizabeth, wife of our subject; Orphie, wife of William Heaton, of Park, Indiana; Andrew, farmer near Stockton, Kansas; Aaron, carpenter at Midland, Indiana; Anna married John R. Allen and died in Greene county in 1902; Edward, teamster, Greene county, and John, farmer in Warren county.

Mr. and Mrs. Corbley have a family of three children, consisting of Mary E., wife of U. M. Burcham, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, and mother of one son, Joseph M.; Anna, wife of B. L. Johnson, also of Tulsa, Oklahoma, and parents of three children, Catherine, Frederick and Richard; Samuel E. died in his sixth year.

Mr. Corbley has been closely connected with the public affairs of the city and county, having served as deputy recorder and assistant in the offices of auditor, treasurer and county clerk. He served as township assessor from 1886 to 1890. For eight years he served as secretary to

the Republican county committee. He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, having filled all of the offices in the post, serving for twelve years as commander. He is a member of the Bloomfield Lodge, No. 457, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, having filled all of the chairs and serving for ten years as lodge secretary. His religious affiliations are with the Christian denomination. He helped organize the first teachers' institute held in Greene county. Mr. Corbley is a writer of both prose and verse.

SAMUEL R. CAVINS.

The ancestors of Samuel R. Cavins were Scotch, and emigrated to Ireland, settling in that part of Ireland known as Cavan county.

About the year 1745 three brothers emigrated from Ireland to the United States, and settled in New Jersey One of these brothers moved to Lynchburg, Virginia, and later to Loudoun county, that state, and settled near Waterford. He raised a large family, among whom was Jesse Cavins, who with one of his brothers, was a soldier in the Revolutionary war. Jesse Cavins also raised a large family, and two of his sons, Samuel and John, were soldiers under General Wayne, in the Indian war. Samuel was killed at the battle of Fallen Timbers. John Cavins was at that battle, and also at River Raisin, and received a land grant near Lexington, Kentucky. He raised a large family, among whom was the subject of this sketch.

Samuel R. Cavins was born April 27, 1792, in Greene

S R. Cavins

county, Kentucky, was a veteran of the War of 1812, a son of a soldier under Wayne in the Indian war, and a grandson of a Revolutionary soldier. While a boy he went to Vincennes, Indiana, and while there General Harrison, governor of Indian Territory, gave him the first schoolbook he ever owned. This circumstance probably made him a Whig, as his father was a Democrat. About the year 1813 he went from Vincennes with a hunting party down the Wabash and up White river, to a point about one mile south of Bloomfield, where they encamped during the time the party was hunting. This was before there was a white man living in Greene county.

In 1814 he entered the army as a substitute in the Sixth Kentucky Infantry, and served under General Jackson at the battle of New Orleans. He went to the battlefield of Tippecanoe a year after the battle to assist in gathering up the remains of the dead soldiers.

In 1822 he returned to Indiana from Kentucky, and resided a few years in Monroe county. His principal occupation was teaching school.

He studied law at Bloomington, Indiana, in the office of James Whitcomb, who was afterwards governor of Indiana. About that time he taught school at Bloomington. Among the persons who attended his school were Joseph A. Wright, afterwards governor of Indiana and United States senator, Judge Maxwell and Mrs. Hardesty, mother-in-law of Hon. D. W. Voorhees. On the 22d day of December, 1825, he was married to Susan Gainey, near Springville, Lawrence county, Indiana. Soon after this time he moved to Lawrence county, near Springville. His occupation at this time was farming, but

he taught school in the winter time, and made shoes at night. At times he would assist his wife in weaving in the winter season. In 1827 he moved to Jackson township, Greene county. In 1828 he was elected associate judge of Green county circuit court. His commission was issued by Governor Ray, on the 20th day of March, 1829.

In 1833 he moved to a settlement on Indian creek, between Jonesborough and Springville, and clerked in a general store for John Shirley. In 1834 he purchased a farm near Bloomfield, and lived on it until 1835, when he moved to Bloomfield, where he resided until his death on the 7th day of March, 1864.

In 1834 he resigned as associate judge, and was elected clerk of the circuit court for a term of seven years, and recorder for the same time. His commissions as clerk and recorder were issued on the 22d day of August, 1834.

He held the offices of clerk and recorder until 1855, being elected for three consecutive terms, and during that time was ex officio auditor, except during two years.

On the 2d day of March, 1836, he was commissioned by Governor Noble as colonel of the Forty-ninth Regiment of Indiana Militia, to hold the office until he was sixty years old.

After the expiration of his term of service as clerk, recorder and auditor he entered upon the practice of law, and had a large practice up to the time of his death. He died after a short illness from typhoid fever.

It is hardly probable that any man has ever lived in the county who was more liberal to the poor, more hospitable at his home, or more popular with the people. He

was a Whig in politics at all of the elections at which he was a candidate, and his county was Democratic, yet his popular majority never went below five hundred.

Samuel R. and Susan Cavins were the parents of twelve children, of whom four sons and four daughters grew to mature years, all of the sons entering the army at the breaking out of the Rebellion and serving with distinction their full periods of enlistment, none for less than three years. John, the eldest of the family, died at the age of fifteen; Aden G., the second in order of birth, was colonel of the Ninety-seventh Regiment, Indiana Infantry, during the late Civil war; Elizabeth, the oldest of the daughters, now deceased, was the wife of Judge Rhodes, of San Jose, California, who served as judge of the supreme court for twenty years and of the circuit and superior court for several years, when he resigned at the age of eighty-four on account of defective hearing; Mrs. Sarah O. Hart, also deceased, was the mother of Hon. Elijah Hart, of the appellate court of California; another of her sons, the late Hon. Augustus Hart, of California, was the youngest attorney general in the United States at the time of his election. Colonel E. H. C. Cavins, of Bloomfield, further mention of whom will be found elsewhere in this volume, is the fifth in succession, the next being Nancy, who died in infancy, after whom was Mrs. Margaret F. Burnam, whose son, Harry Burnam, a prominent lawyer of Nebraska, is now serving as city attorney at Omaha. Rev. Benjamin F. Cavins, the seventh, is a well known and highly esteemed Baptist minister of Texas; he served in the Fourteenth Indiana Infantry and the Third Indiana Cavalry during the Civil war and

earned honorable mention as a brave and gallant soldier; Samuel H. died in infancy, as did also Samuel R.; Riley W., deceased, who served in the Fourteenth Indiana, and was also a member of a Michigan regiment, was the father of Assistant Attorney General Alexander G. Cavins, of Indianapolis; McHenry and Susan died in infancy, Colonel E. H. C. and Rev. Benjamin F. Cavins being the only survivors of this once large and interesting family circle.

The mother of these children survived until 1907, lacking only eighteen months of being aged one hundred years.

JEREMIAH HATFIELD.

One of the best known and highly esteemed citizens of Bloomfield is Jeremiah Hatfield, a Civil war veteran and a sturdy patriot. He was born in Jackson township, this county, on January 10, 1843, being the son of George W. and Elizabeth (Snyder) Hatfield, both natives of Tennessee, having come to Indiana with their parents when still children. When George W. Hatfield came to Indiana things were still in their primitive state—the land was uncleared and the forests were full of wild game of all kinds. He cleared a tract of land in Jackson township, built himself a log cabin with his own hands, and soon made a good home for himself and family.

In conjunction with the farm work, Mr. Hatfield did some gunsmithing, at which he was quite skillful. At other times he performed work as a blacksmith, being

himself an adept in this trade. He and Mrs. Hatfield were members of the Christian church and were the parents of nine children. The first born, Rachel, is deceased; Nancy married Hiram Lamb, of Jackson township; Joel is in charge of the old homestead; Jeremiah, our subject, was next in order of birth; Jasper was a member of the Thirty-first Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and died in Texas; John is following farming in Illinois; Armsted, who followed mining, is now deceased; James is engaged in carpentry, and has his home in Lawrence county; Martha married Alonzo Jackson, of Jackson township; Martin is engaged as a farmer in this county also.

Jeremiah had but a limited education, but acquired the valuable trait of self-reliance, which has been one of his prominent characteristics. He took an active part in clearing the farm and remained under the parental roof until his marriage in November, 1866, to Matilda Lamb, a native of Greene county and the daughter of John and Patsy (Green) Lamb, both natives of North Carolina. This union has been blessed with the following family: John A., a blacksmith of Owensburg, Indiana, and who married Ella Strosnider and has a family of six children—Stanley, Chester, Stella, Ruth, Ruby and May. The second in order of birth, Laura, became the wife of Oliver Rush, of Lawrence county, and is the mother of four children—Rollie, Earl, Kent and Wayne. The third, Marion, follows railroading and makes his home with his parents. Otto, the fourth, is also at home; Nora is the wife of Marion Dugger, of Bloomfield. Nannie is the wife of Blaine Workman, of Bloomfield, and is the mother of one child, Nora L.

In August, 1861, Mr. Hatfield enlisted in Company H, Thirty-first Indiana Volunteer Infantry, at Owensburg. He went immediately into service and took part in many of the famous conflicts of the war. He participated at the battles of Fort Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth, Stone River, Chickamauga and others, and was with Sherman on the march to the sea. At Kenesaw Mountain he sustained the loss of his left forearm. It was borne off by a shell and he was consigned to a hospital, being later discharged, November 29, 1864. His recovery was very slow, but he ultimately regained his health and became engaged in farming, continuing at this in Jackson township, this county, until 1894, at which time he removed to Bloomfield. Since then he has carried on gardening and has made some investments in rental dwellings. For a number of years he served as chief of police for the city of Bloomfield, and has taken an active part in such organizations as the Grand Army of the Republic and Odd Fellows. For a number of years Mr. and Mrs. Hatfield have been members of the Christian church, and in many ways they have contributed generously to the welfare of the community.

DAVID SHARP.

Obed Sharp, father of the subject of this sketch, was a native of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, and became a carpenter. He married Catherine Miller, of Lebanon county, Pennsylvania, after he had moved to Wayne

county, Ohio, in 1840, where he worked at his trade until 1850, when he came to Greene county, Indiana, and settled in Taylor township on a farm which was only partly improved, but he finished clearing it and made a comfortable home, which he lived in until his death in 1874. He was a Republican and a member of the German Reformed church. His wife died in Kansas in 1896. They had three children: Sarah, deceased, who married twice, John Anderson being her first husband and a Mr. Pennell the second. They moved to Kansas, where they died; David, the subject; Josiah, now dead, a farmer in Kansas.

David Sharp, the subject, attended school only a short time. He enlisted on December 19, 1861, in Company E, Fifty-ninth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, at Bloomfield. He was with General Rosecrans in the battles of Corinth, Vicksburg, Jackson, Raymond and Champion Hill; also in the skirmish at Little Rock under General Steele. He was in the Eleventh Ohio Battery for two years on detached duty, and was with Sherman on his march to the sea. He was mustered out in Wilmington, North Carolina, April 4, 1865. He has been partly deaf since the war, having had his right ear injured. He was sick a great deal while in service. After the war he located in Taylor township, Green county, Indiana. He first married Mary A. Taylor, November 12, 1867. She was of Richland township and the daughter of Silas and Elizabeth Taylor. She died September 1, 1881. He married again, December 31, 1881, his second wife being Mrs. Angeline Pickard, widow of Isaac Pickard and a daughter of John and Harriet (Peters) Smith, both na-

tives of Guernsey county, Ohio. They came to Greene county, Indiana, in 1866 and located near Solsberry, where they farmed, then moved to Casey, Illinois. In 1875 they returned to Indiana and settled in Richland township, where he died in January, 1896. His widow is still living in Bloomfield, Indiana. They had fourteen children, nine of whom survive: Angeline, wife of the subject of this sketch; Henry L., a school teacher in Nebraska; Elizabeth, a teacher in Monticello, Illinois; Benjamin, deceased; Edna J., living in Jewell county, Kansas; John H., a teacher, now deceased; Rosie, who lives in Bloomfield, Indiana; Charles, deceased; Jehu, a farmer, living in Windsor, Illinois; Tanny B., recruiting officer for the United States army, now located at Terre Haute, Indiana, after spending many years in the regular army; Peoria is living in Jefferson township, Greene county, Indiana; Catherine A. lives in Highland township, Greene county, Indiana. The subject had three children by his first wife, one of whom is now living, William Sherman, of Highland township, Greene county. He is a farmer and married Florence Crites. They have one daughter, Mabel. Mrs. Sharp had two children by her first marriage. Annie is the wife of Reuben Shertzer, of Bloomfield, Indiana. He is a painter. They have two children, Ballard and Bessie. Maude, the second daughter, married Charles Gwinn, of Worthington, Indiana. She married a second time Harvey Greene, a merchant of Bloomfield, Indiana. She had one child by her first marriage, Garrett; also one child, Erma, by her second marriage.

David Sharp lived in Taylor township, Greene county, Indiana, until 1869, and then located in Highland township, where he lived for two years, and then moved to Richland township on the farm where George Taylor now lives, having built a fine home there. In 1879 he moved to Newark, Indiana, where he lived until 1885, when he went to Sharkey, Indiana, conducting a store for nineteen months. Then he moved to Tulip, where he built a store house, remaining there one year. In 1888 he got a small farm in Richland township, where he now lives. He has worked at the carpenter's trade since 1869. He was for one year a justice of the peace, when he resigned on account of his deafness. He is a Republican and a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, the post at Bloomfield, Indiana. Mr. and Mrs. Sharp are members of the Methodist Protestant church and are well known in Greene county.

JAMES FRANK WIER.

James F. Wier, one of the representative farmers of Cass township, Greene county, Indiana, was born in Washington township, Daviess county, this state, October 18, 1843, and is the son of Henry S. and Mary (Ball) Wier. The father of the subject is a native of Pennsylvania and the mother a native of Daviess county, Indiana. The father of Henry S. Wier was a farmer in Pennsylvania, where he spent his life. Henry S. Wier came to Daviess county early in life and followed his trade of tanner and shoemaker. He went to Washington, Indiana, where he remained until 1844, when he came to

Greene county, this state, where he remained until his death in 1890. Both he and his wife were members of the Cumberland Presbyterian church. He was a Republican. Mrs. Wier died July 25, 1897. Four children were born to this union, namely: Jane, widow of Wesley Hale, who lives in Stockton, California; Henry S., father of our subject; William, who lives in Kansas City, Missouri; Margaret Eliza married Clark Hill. She died in Bloomfield.

The subject of this sketch was one year old when the family came to Greene county, Indiana. He remained at home, attending school until the war broke out in 1861, when he enlisted at Bloomfield, Indiana, in the Fifty-ninth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, Company E. He fought in the battle of Tipton, Missouri, where over six thousand Confederate soldiers were captured. He then went down the river to Memphis and was in the battle of Corinth and Missionary Ridge, Vicksburg, Milligan Bend, Jackson and Raymond, Mississippi; also at Block River. After the siege at Vicksburg, which lasted forty-one days, the regiment of which the subject was a member was sent to the relief of Rosecrans at Chattanooga. He was in the battles around Atlanta, later taking part in the famous march to the sea. He was in the grand review in Washington, after which he was mustered out at Indianapolis in 1865.

Mr. Wier learned something of the tanner's trade while working with his father early in life, but after the war he preferred to go to farming, consequently he bought a piece of land in Cass township, Greene county, Indiana, where he has since lived.

He was married November 14, 1869, to Caroline Ketchum, who was born in Bloomington, Indiana. She was the daughter of Bland and Perlina (Finley) Ketchum. The subject's wife died April 9, 1902. Two children were born to this union—Edna, the wife of Charles Farnham, a minister of the Christian church. He and his wife live with the subject. They have two children, Thelma and Wier. The subject's second child was Joseph, who is single and living at home. The subject, wife and family have long been associated with the Christian church.

Mr. Wier is a Republican. He is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows lodge at Newberry, Indiana, having been through all the chairs. He served for five and one-half years as trustee of Cass township. He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Mr. Wier has a well improved farm of three hundred and forty acres and modern implements needed in keeping his place up-to-date in every respect.

ANDREW JACKSON HATTABAUGH.

The subject was born in Cass township, Greene county, Indiana, August 25, 1838. He is the son of Isaac and Sarah (Ball) Hattabaugh, the former a native of Virginia and the latter a native of Greene county, Indiana. Isaac is the son of Andrew J. Hattabaugh, who was a native of Virginia, coming to Greene county, Indiana, in a very early day. He took up government land

in Cass township, entering in all over four hundred acres in section 16. He was a successful farmer and also operated a flatboat. He died as the result of an accident on a boat while down the Mississippi River. Sarah Ball was the daughter of James Ball, early settlers in Greene county, Indiana. Isaac Hattabaugh and Sarah Ball were married in this county and spent their lives on a farm and died in Cass township. They were members of the Methodist Episcopal church. Isaac was formerly a Democrat, but during the Civil war changed to a Republican. They had seven children, namely: Andrew J., the subject of this sketch; Laura Ann lives in Knox county, Indiana; James B. is deceased; William W. died in California; Isaac died in California; Sarah J. is deceased. The last child died unnamed. Isaac was married twice, his second wife being Mrs. Sovenia Bailey (nee Sovern) a widow at the time of her marriage with Mr. Hattabaugh. She is still living in Cass township, Greene county. Two children were born to this union—Mary, deceased, and Grant, who lives in Texas.

The subject of this sketch was raised on a farm in Cass township, Greene county, and was educated in the old subscription schools, taught in log houses with seats hewn from logs and greased paper for window panes. He remained at home until he reached man's estate. He went to California in 1872, where he remained for ten years. He worked on a farm there and did other work, but the longing to return to his native state never wore away and he came home, resuming work on a farm, which he continued to conduct until 1905, when he retired and moved to Newberry, Indiana.

The subject was married in Bloomfield to Mrs. Mary E. Ellington, nee Buskirk, who was born in Vigo county, Indiana. She was the daughter of Peter and Elizabeth (Pierson) Buskirk. Peter Buskirk was a merchant. He and his wife were both members of the Baptist church. They are now both deceased. They were the parents of eleven children, as follows: Mary (Mrs. Hattabaugh); Dorothy, deceased; Eunice, Elzora, Cassie, Roscoe, Ora. The last four children born to Mr. and Mrs. Buskirk died unnamed.

The subject enlisted in defense of the flag in June, 1861, at Scotland, Indiana, and was sworn in at Terre Haute as a private in Company D, Fourteenth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, in which he served nearly a year and one-half. Then he was transferred to the Sixth United States Cavalry. In this organization he served out his three years' enlistment. He was in the Army of the Potomac and in the battles of Cheat Mountain, Winchester, Antietam and Gettysburg, while in the infantry. At Gettysburg he was taken a prisoner and sent to Libby prison, where he remained but one night, when he was transferred to Belle Isle, where he was held six months, undergoing much suffering. Later he was exchanged and went to Annapolis, Maryland, where he stayed at a parole camp. While there his time expired and he came home in 1864 and resumed farming. He tells many interesting stories of his varied experiences and hardships during his career as a soldier. He likes to talk of his Grandfather Hattabaugh, who was a soldier in the Revolutionary war. The subject has often seen the overcoat worn by his grandfather during that war; also the flint-

lock musket used in the Revolutionary war, which the father of the subject owned. Andrew J. Hattabaugh and family are well known and highly respected by their neighbors and many friends in Greene county.

DAVID BROCK.

The gentleman whose name forms the heading for this review was born in Lawrence county, this state, September 27, 1843, and was the son of Newell and Martha (Mills) Brock, natives of Tennessee. Both came to Indiana when still quite young. Newell's father, David Brock, settled with his family in Lawrence county, and later, about 1850, removed to Greene county. John Mills, maternal grandfather of our subject, came to Martin county in an early day and engaged in farming. He later removed to Lawrence county, where he finished his days. He was a veteran of the War of 1812.

Newell Brock was one of seven children, and remained at home on the farm until his marriage. He operated a flatboat for a number of years on the Mississippi, running from Bono to New Orleans. On coming to Greene county in about 1850 he took up one hundred and sixty acres of new land in Jackson township, which he cleared and improved, turning it into a good home, where he ended his days in 1871. His wife survived until 1899. They were members of the Baptist church, and stood well in the community. The family consisted of eight children, three of whom still survive. Emma is the widow

of Alfred Brooks; Ephraim, now deceased, followed carpentry; Josephus, deceased, was a member of Company G, Ninety-seventh Indiana Volunteer Infantry; John and David were twins. John was a member of Company G, Ninety-seventh Indiana Regulars. He was shot at Jackson, Mississippi, in August, 1863, and was buried at Vicksburg; James died in 1863; Bertha married W. E. Hayden and died at Owensburg, Indiana, in 1867; Racine married Aaron Henman, of Switz City, Indiana.

David received but a meager education, but took full advantage of such training as was afforded by the times. This, of course, meant the log school house with the usual equipment so well known to present-day readers. He remained at home until he enlisted in the army in July, 1862. He connected himself with Company G, Ninety-seventh Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and went into Camp Vigo for drill at Terre Haute, remaining there for three months.

Following this he was stationed consecutively at Indianapolis, New Albany and Louisville, going from the last named point by boat to Memphis, Tennessee. He saw active service at Holly Springs, Vicksburg, Iuka, Chattanooga, Missionary Ridge, Lookout Mountain, Knoxville and Scottsboro, Alabama, where he went into winter quarters. The next spring active work in the South was again begun and in the conflicts of Atlanta Mr. Brock was wounded by a minnie ball, which passed through the right hand, causing the loss of a finger and making necessary a sixty-day furlough. He was discharged from the service May 19, 1865.

In 1863 he was married to Samantha Byers, of Law-

rence county, Indiana, and daughter of Samuel and Clara Byers, natives of Pennsylvania. Samuel Byers passed to his reward while in Lawrence county in 1862, but Mrs. Byers is still living at the age of eighty-six years.

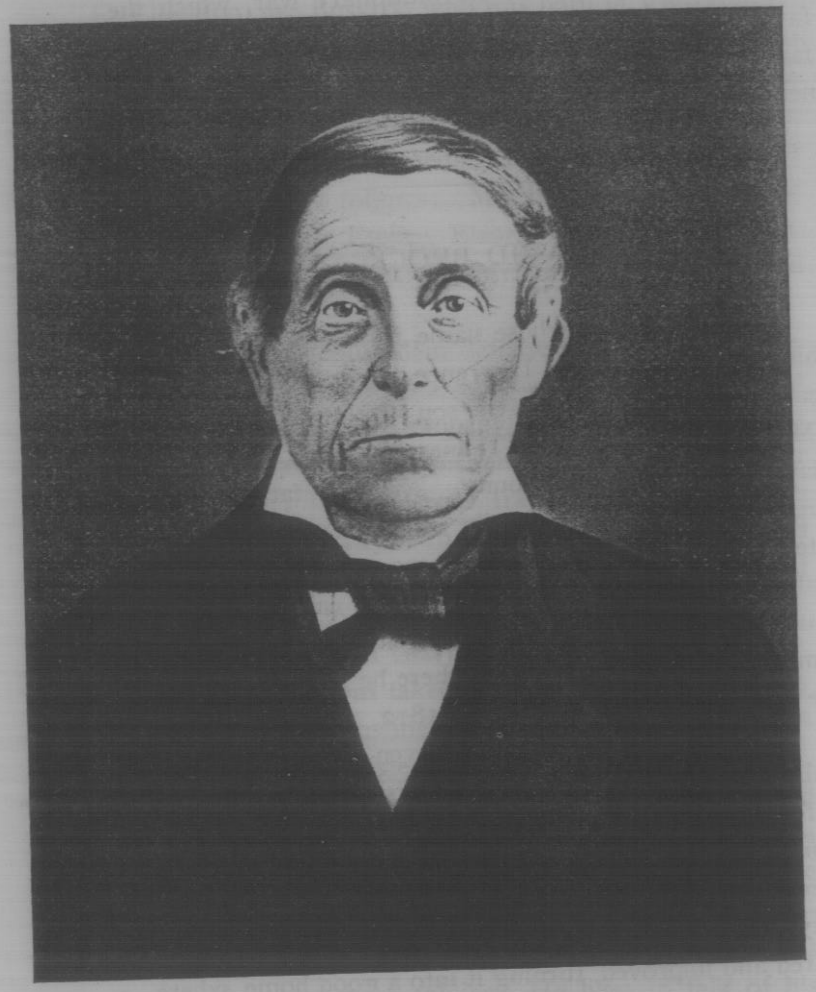
Mr. and Mrs. Brock have become the parents of ten children. Emerson, husband of Minnie Branagan, is a bookkeeper; Clara married James O. White, of Bloomington, Indiana; Ellis is at home and follows painting; Grant is deceased; Fluella, also a bookkeeper, is at home; Naomi resides at Bloomington; Josephine is deceased; Lester and Earl are at home.

Mrs. Brock was one of a family of six children. Her brothers and sisters, in the order of birth, are: Sarah Ann, deceased; Clara (Mrs. Brock); Taylor, a carpenter at Los Angeles, California; Marion, a farmer in Monroe county, Indiana; George, a stock dealer and general merchant at Bedford, Indiana; Monroe is a merchant at Buena Vista, this county.

In 1892 Mr. Brock took up the painter's trade, and in 1904 came to Bloomfield, plying his trade there since that date. Although a Republican, he has not aspired to any political office. He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and is well known in the community.

COLONEL LEVI FELLOWS.

Colonel Levi Fellows was born in Massachusetts on February 11, 1793. From that state the family moved to Watertown, New York, some twenty miles from Sacketts Harbor, where they lived in 1812.



COLONEL LEVI FELLOWS.

When the attack on the latter place was made in the War of 1812 General Jacob Brown rallied the militia of the neighborhood and drove the enemy back. Levi Fellows was one of these militiamen. In 1814, when he was twenty-one years of age, he went to Cincinnati and engaged in building mills and bridges. In 1817 he was married to Betsy Dee.

In 1818 he went to St. Louis and built the first steam mill ever built west of the Mississippi river. On the last day of July, 1819, he landed with his family on Plummer creek, where Mineral City now stands, and went to work at once to build a grist and saw-mill. The first charge of lumber on the old ledger is to Andrew Vanslyke—four hundred feet of plank two dollars, March 30, 1820.

There was preaching often at his house and it was always a home for preachers of all denominations, where they could stop and rest without charge. In a very early day he took a decided stand on the side of temperance and would not furnish whisky at log-rollings nor house-raisings, although it was customary and many would not help without it..

He was colonel of the Forty-seventh Regiment of Indiana Militia and drilled the militia on muster days.

Before and after this time he served many years as associate judge of the circuit court. Mr. Fellows lived at the old home and run the mills for forty-eight years, then moved to Terre Haute, where he lived about two years and died January 5, 1869. His honored remains were brought back to Mineral City and laid by the side of Betsy Dee, his devoted wife, to await and have part in the first resurrection.

HOWARD R. LOWDER, M. D.

This widely known and popular professional gentleman, whose life and energies have been devoted to the noble work of alleviating human suffering in his chosen sphere of endeavor, and as a neighbor and citizen also occupies a prominent place among his fellow men. Dr. Howard R. Lowder is a representative of one of the oldest pioneer families of Lawrence county, Indiana, and traces his genealogy to an early period in the history of North Carolina, of which state his grandfather, Ralph Lowder, was a native. The ancestors came to Indiana in pioneer times and settled near Springville, Lawrence county, where he purchased land, developed a farm and became one of the substantial citizens of the community. He spent the greater part of his life on the farm he redeemed from the wilderness and died at a good old age in the year 1873. The doctor's father, Milton Lowder, was born and reared in the county of Lawrence and followed farming for a livelihood. In young manhood he married Anne Storm, who was born January 12, 1818, on what was known several years ago as the Pink East farm on Indian creek, in the eastern part of Greene county, Indiana. Her father was John Storm, a Revolutionary soldier and a native of Virginia. During the latter years of the eighteenth century he settled with his family in what is now known as Washington county, and from there moved to Greene county. At that time his nearest neighbors were ten miles away and he cleared, developed and tended his farm alone. He was a brave man and knew naught of fear. When the Indians were hostile he would conceal his family and carry on his work on the farm. At one time when there was considerable danger he hid them under the bundles of flax in the stable loft. He was a skillful swordsman, having been trained in the cavalry under Colonel William Washington. The mother of the subject of this sketch during her life would frequently tell of seeing her neighbors surround him and with sticks or imitation swords endeavor to strike him. The blows he always parried, so great was his skill in fencing. He reared a large family, all of whom are now dead. From 1830 to 1860 they had a great influence in the affairs of Greene county. Joseph Storm, one of his sons, was a member of the Indiana House of Representatives during the thirties. John Beam was one of the oldest citizens of Owen county and at the present time a resident of Spencer is one of his grandsons.

Milton and Anna Lowder have a family of five children, whose names are as follows: Howard R., the subject of this sketch; Catherine, Achsah, Milton D. and Caleb M. Catherine and Milton died in youth. Achsah, now Mrs. Cullison, lives in Kansas, and Caleb M. is a physician in Sullivan county, Indiana. Some time after the death of Milton Lowder his widow married William Anderson. She departed this life in 1906 and is buried at St. Paul, Kansas., Mr. Lowder being interred in the old Lowder cemetery near the place of his birth.

Howard R. Lowder was born near Springville, Lawrence county, Indiana, February 14, 1845, and spent his early life on the family homestead, attending, at intervals, the public schools of the neighborhood. On the 28th

of August, 1861, when but a few months past his sixteenth year, he enlisted in Company F, Forty-third Indiana Infantry, and devoted nearly four years to the service of his country, having veteranized at the expiration of his period of enlistment. He was with his command throughout its varied experience of campaign and battle, participated in the engagements at Island No. 10, Ruddle's Point, Prairie Du Ann and Helena, Arkansas, served for some time as company clerk and was also clerk at headquarters. After re-enlisting he was elected orderly sergeant, and later commissioned regimental adjutant with the rank of first lieutenant, being discharged from the service with an honorable record June 16, 1865.

Returning home, Dr. Lowder assumed the quiet pursuits of civil life, and in due time took up the study of medicine, for which he had early manifested a decided preference. After prosecuting a course of preliminary study under the direction of Dr. F. W. Beard, of Monroe county, he entered the Medical College of Indianapolis, from which he graduated in 1875, beginning the practice in the meantime at the town of Park, Greene county, where he remained until his removal to Bloomfield, eighteen months later. For four years he was associated with Dr. J. W. Gray, but since the expiration of that time he has been alone in the practice, and, as stated in a previous paragraph, now ranks with the most successful men of the profession in this part of the state.

Dr. Lowder stands deservedly high as a citizen and has ever manifested a lively interest in measures and enterprises which make for the public good. He served six years on the United States board of pension examiners.

He has also been a member of the local school board, but has never held any elective office nor aspired to such honors. A Republican in politics, he has rendered valuable service to his party, and in 1892 was a delegate from the Second congressional district to the national convention at Minneapolis.

The doctor is a member of the Masonic fraternity, belonging to Lodge No. 84, and the Chapter, Royal Arch Masons. He is also identified with the Pythian Brotherhood, being at this time the oldest member of that order in Greene county, and to him, too belongs, the credit of instituting several lodges in this part of the state. The professional organizations with which he holds membership are the Greene County and State Medical Societies and American Medical Association, having served several terms as presiding officer of the first named. Dr. Lowder has been twice married, the first time in 1865 to Frances J. Kissell, daughter of Jacob Kissell, of Indianapolis, by whom he had four children, namely: Mrs. Ella L. Forbes, of Linton; Lelia M. died in 1870, at the age of two years; Louis L. died in 1871, aged six months, and Mrs. Mildred F. Faucett, of North Vernon, Indiana. Mrs. Lowder died August 3, 1901, and on July 18th of the year following Dr. Lowder was united in marriage to his present wife, Mrs. Florence Hattabaugh, daughter of William Cole, of Greene county.

FRANCIS MARION PARKER.

Francis M. Parker was born in Harnett county, North Carolina, February 13, 1844, and was the son of

Jacob and Eliza (Spencer) Parker, natives of Cumberland county, North Carolina, where they were joined in marriage before coming to Indiana. Jacob Parker followed the profession of teaching, and also farming. He was a man of original thought and independent temperament, which showed itself in his political affiliations, having been successively a Democrat, then a Whig, and later a Republican. Mrs. Eliza Parker departed this life in 1862, having become the mother of seven children. She was a devout member of the Christian church and was held in high esteem by friends and acquaintances. Mr. Parker was married a second time, taking as his companion Mary Beaty, a native of Greene county, Indiana, also deceased. She was the mother of four children.

Our subject, Francis Marion Parker, was the oldest of the first family; Effie is the widow of Daniel Cox, of Lyons; James Daniel, a retired miller of Jackson township, this county; John, who followed teaching, died in July, 1882; Marshall, a farmer and later a minister in the Christian church, is deceased; Sarah, wife of a Mr. Green, lives at Harrodsburg, Indiana; Mary, wife of Lindsey Cox, lives at Windsor, Illinois; Amanda married W. M. Ashcraft, of Idaho; Eliza became the wife of William Noel, of this county; Robert follows farming in Center township, this county; William is also farming in Greene county.

Mr. Parker attended the local schools and followed this work at the State University, from which he graduated with honors in 1875. He followed teaching for five years and, having evinced a good knowledge of mathematics and civil engineering, was chosen surveyor of

Greene county in 1879, and held the office for eight years. He was then appointed commissioner of drainage and served in that capacity for sixteen years, at the same time doing civil engineering, retiring in 1904 on account of ill health.

On the 18th of February, 1880, Mr. Parker was united in marriage to Virginia Bottorff, of Charleston, Indiana, daughter of Joel and Josephine (Harbolt) Bottorff, the former a native of Charleston, Indiana, and the latter of Louisville, Kentucky. The father died in 1864 at the age of forty-one and the mother departed this life on December 5, 1894. She was the mother of five children, as follows: Florence, the wife of Cornelius Hisey, of Corydon, Indiana; Virginia was born October 1, 1856; Thomas J. is deceased; Josephine married Wesley Clogston, of Lyons, Indiana; Charles is a business man at Charleston, Indiana.

Our subject and wife have become the parents of four children: Charles C. is a civil engineer and is surveyor of Greene county, elected in 1905. He was educated in the Bloomfield schools, completing the high school course. He then attended Rose Polytechnic Institute, and later Valparaiso University; Lowell Francis, the next son, is a graduate of the Bloomfield high school, and follows civil engineering, having served as deputy county surveyor; Ruby Blanche is a graduate of Bloomfield high school and an accomplished musician, attended DePauw University, and is now taking music and literary work at Indiana State University; Verna Pearl also attended DePauw and is now attending the State University at Bloomington.

In August, 1862, Mr. Parker enlisted in Company E of the Ninety-seventh Indiana Volunteer Infantry, going into drill at Terre Haute. Subsequently he saw active service in the Middle West, participating in such engagements as the ones at Memphis, Vicksburg, Chattanooga, Missionary Ridge and many others. His company accompanied General Sherman through Georgia to Atlanta and on the matchless march to the sea. He took part in all of the important later conflicts of the war, and marched in the grand review at Washington, D. C. During this service he endured a severe attack of measles and when unfit for duty at the front was assigned to do guard work at the army headquarters.

Mr. Parker has always been a church member, and belongs to the Christian denomination. He has done much as a public-spirited citizen, having had considerable influence in promoting the movement for good roads in the county. He is widely known and has a host of warm friends throughout this vicinity, whose esteem he has gained through his patriotic spirit and genuine integrity.

JAMES WESLEY HEATON.

On July 2, 1839, there was born in Richland township, Greene county, Indiana, the subject of this biography, James W. Heaton, a Civil war veteran and a stanch American patriot. He was the son of William and Nancy (Stone) Heaton, the former a native of Kentucky and the latter of North Carolina. William Heaton

came to Indiana with his parents, Kelly Heaton and wife, who moved hither in an early day to make for themselves a home in what was then still new territory. They took up a tract of land that had never been cultivated and by dint of hard and persevering effort established for themselves a comfortable place of abode. But misfortune, often lurking about, is met with at most unexpected times. This proved to be the case with the present family, for Kelly Heaton met an untimely death by drowning in Richland creek. The shock to his family was most severe. He left, besides the wife a family of five children, two sons and three daughters. William, father of our subject, remained at home until his marriage. He cleared and improved one hundred and sixty acres of land. His opportunities for education were very meager, but he possessed the faculty of applying himself industriously to his work, and was able in time to make substantial additions to his original farm. In conjunction with the farm work he engaged in the handling of stock, and gained a creditable reputation for fair dealing and business integrity.

He died February 6, 1863, and was survived by his wife until February 11, 1893. Seven children were born into this family, consisting of James W., our subject; Sarah C., now Mrs. Harden, of Greene county; David J., living in Kansas; Solomon, in Greene county; Elizabeth, wife of John Hamilton, of Richland township, this county; John C., of Missouri, and William E., now occupying the old homestead.

On the 28th of March, 1867, our subject was united in marriage to Carrie Burcham, a native of this county, and daughter of David and Violet (Ritter) Burcham,

both natives of North Carolina. Mr. Burcham was a carpenter and boat builder, but later became an extensive farmer and stock raiser. He was the father of eleven children, three of whom still survive. They are: Nancy, widow of Anderson Buckner, now living at Worthington; Isabella married Anthony Williams, of Richland township: Carrie is the wife of our subject. The deceased children were Joseph, Wesley, Levi, Adam, Henrietta, Rachel, Rosanna and Violet.

Mr. and Mrs. Heaton are the parents of four children: Elza, a farmer of Richland township, married Lulu Flater and is the father of two children, Marie and Dexter; Nora married John W. Branstetter, of Highland township, and is the mother of six children, viz., Luther, Mila, Lewis, William, Avis and Wesley; Anna May is a teacher in the Bloomfield schools; the fourth, Thomas, is also a teacher. All these children have engaged in teaching.

On August 11, 1862, Mr. Heaton enlisted in Company H of the Seventy-first Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and on August 30, 1862, went into service at Richmond, Kentucky, where he saw his first active service. He was made a prisoner there, but was soon paroled. Later his regiment was captured and returned to Indianapolis, where his company was consigned to the Sixth Indiana Cavalry. On going back into Kentucky and Tennessee his company with others was given charge of a train of three hundred wagons. He accompanied the troops through the southern campaigns and finally joined General Sherman in Georgia, experiencing considerable exposure and hard service.

He was shot through the wrist at Hazel Grove, Kentucky, but did not leave the company, preferring rather to do picket duty, and acted in that capacity for seventeen days. He was mustered out June 17, 1865, and returned to farming in Richland township, continuing at that until 1907, at which time he removed to his new residence on North Washington street, Bloomfield.

For four years he served as justice of the peace. He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic of Bloomfield, and, together with his wife, lends active support to the Baptist church.

Their many friends in Bloomfield have warmly welcomed their removal to the city, congratulating themselves on this agreeable addition to the citizenship of the town.

WILLIAM GILMORE SARGENT.

There is a spirit of unrest in the exceedingly active life, and events happen with extraordinary rapidity. Such a character is interesting and the life a useful one in giving a steady growth to the civilization of any community. Such seems to be the character of our subject and alike to ancestry and posterity. Now a retired farmer, but his life is full of events that show an exalted purpose to make something of himself before the end came. He was born in Russels county, West Virginia, October 6, 1835, the son of Samuel and Rebecca (Monk) Sargent, both born in the same county. They were married there and came to Greene county, Indiana, in October, 1838, set-

tling in Highland township. He bought a tract of unimproved land, and after occupying and improving it for seventeen years, sold it and moved to Iowa and renewed his avocation in that state until 1872. His wife died several years later. They had ten children: Charles J., killed in front of Atlanta in the Civil war. He was captain of Company F, Seventh Iowa; William G., our subject; Ephraim, deceased about 1859; David, a soldier in the Civil war, serving in Company K of the Second Iowa. He died in 1907; Samuel P. died in infancy; Elizabeth A., wife of Charles Wright, now living in Oklahoma; Margaret J., widow of Warren Vowel, living in Missouri; Mary, widow of George Taylor; Wright, living in Iowa; James W. died in infancy; Frances Ellen, deceased. Samuel was the son of Ephraim Sargent, who was a teacher, farmer and miller. Later in life he came to live with his son and soon after died there. He was a slave owner and his last act was to free his slaves. Samuel was educated in the common schools of West Virginia. On coming to Indiana he taught school for twelve terms of three months each, and often took in pay the produce of the country. Both parents were members of the Methodist Episcopal church, and the old circuit rider was often the guest, and preaching in the old log cabin in Highland township, in Greene county. He was first a Whig and afterwards a Republican in politics. He served as township clerk for a number of years. Our subject was three years of age when the family came to Indiana. They came through in a wagon. He was raised on a farm, obtaining his education from that which the common schools then afforded. When about twenty

years of age he moved with his family to Iowa. On September 6, 1854, he was married to Mary Jane Simpson. She was born in Highland township, the daughter of John L. and Nancy (Buckner) Simpson, both natives of North Carolina. They settled in Greene county in 1823, where he engaged in farming. He died in 1884, his wife having preceded him in 1841. They were both members of the Presbyterian church, and had three children—Elizabeth, Andrew and Mary Jane.

John Simpson was married a second time to a cousin of his first wife. They had six children—Richard, William, Eliza, Marion, John and Josephine. William G. Sargent, after his marriage in 1854, farmed one year in Greene county and moved to Iowa and farmed until he enlisted in the army in 1861. While he was in the war his wife sold the farm and returned to Bloomfield, Indiana, and bought the property they now occupy. But the farm was still interesting, and, renting one, he conducted it until recently, when he retired.

Our subject had four children: Eliza, wife of William G. Jones. They had two boys, John G., a physician in Vincennes; Charles J., in Purdue University. The second child was Milton J., who died in 1881. Third child, Lillie V., wife of John A. Pate, now living in Jasonville. They have two children, Allen G. and Mary Jane. The fourth was the wife of John R. McGannen, Nettie, now living with her parents. They have one child, Frank S.

Mr. Sargent and family are members of the Presbyterian church. In politics he is a Republican, casting his first vote for Fremont. He was a member of both

the Grand Army of the Republic and Independent Order of Odd Fellows, but has dropped out of each.

On April 27, 1861, he enlisted for three years in Company K, Second Iowa Infantry, and served until September following, when he was discharged on account of disability, being crippled in the hip. On February 18, 1864, he again enlisted in Company F of the Seventh Iowa, of which his brother was captain. In the engagement at Atlanta his brother was shot, the two brothers standing at the time within fifty feet of each other. Mr. Sargent then served until the close of the war, being discharged July 12, 1865, at Louisville, Kentucky. He was in several hard-fought battles, among which was Snake Creek Gap, May 9, 1864; Lay's Ferry, Georgia, May 15; Atlanta, where General McPherson was killed, July 22; on the Sandtown Road, July 26. Here he was sent back to nurse his brother at Marietta, Georgia, after which he returned and continued with Sherman to the sea. He also marched with his regiment from Atlanta to Washington, D. C., where he took part in the grand review.

JOSEPH PRICE SCOTT.

One of the best known merchants and business men in Newberry, Indiana, is Joseph Price Scott, who was born in Martin county, Indiana, May 11, 1843. He is the son of James and Elizabeth Scott, both from Kentucky, where they were married. They came to Martin county, Indiana, in 1828, and made a success of farming in their new home. They were members of the old

"Hard-shell" Baptist church. Ten children were born to them, as follows: John R., William A., Mary E., David B., all deceased; Reason M. is a farmer living in Martin county, Indiana; Emily Jane and Lucinda both died in childhood; Joseph, the subject of this sketch; James G. lives in Arkansas; Francis Marion died in infancy. James Scott was a Democrat until the Civil war, when he became a Republican.

Joseph P. Scott was reared on a farm and educated in the common schools, walking four miles through all kinds of weather to the little log school house, which was of hewn logs, puncheon floors and seats. He remained at home until he went to war in December, 1861, enlisting in the Fifty-second Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, Company E, at Washington, Daviess county, and served until 1862, when he was discharged on account of disability resulting from an attack of the measles. He was in the battle of Fort Donelson, and helped to bury the dead at Pittsburg Landing.

After his experiences as a soldier Mr. Scott married Mrs. Cynthia Stanley (nee Faith), the daughter of Thomas Faith, in 1863. She died in 1879, leaving three children, namely: John, who lives in Knox county, Indiana; Elizabeth C. and Thomas, also live in Knox county. The second marriage of the subject was to Jane Walker, a native of Knox county, and the daughter of Thomas and Jane (Smiley) Walker, early settlers of Knox county, the former a native of Indiana and the latter of Tennessee. Eight children have been born to this last union, as follows: Joseph, who lives at Bloomfield, Indiana, and is engaged as a miller; Cynthia Jane is the wife of Thomas Rose, of Taylor township, Greene county, Indiana;

Sadie, who is single and living at home; William, deceased; Catherine and Della, twins; Essie, who is living at home; the last child died unnamed.

Besides farming in Knox county after the war, the subject went to Missouri for a short time, later returning to Knox county, and in 1886 came to Newberry, Indiana, where he was engaged in the undertaking business for a period of eighteen years. He is now engaged in selling harness, which business he has built up until he now enjoys a good patronage and is comfortably situated, both as to his business and his home.

The subject is a Republican and a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. His wife is a member of the Christian church.

The subject is proud of his ancestors, who were people of sterling worth. Joseph, the great-great-grandfather of the subject, was a native of Scotland. He came to America, settling in Virginia, where he lived on a farm until his death. The grandfather of the subject lived for some time in Virginia, where he was born, later moving to Kentucky, where he farmed and spent his life. The ancestors of the subject's mother were also natives of Virginia. His grandfather, Cosby Scott, came from that state to Hardin county, Kentucky, in an early day.