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The Ancestry of the Founders

OF

The Association Known as the
Eleven Branches of the
11 House of
William Barnard
Wm.

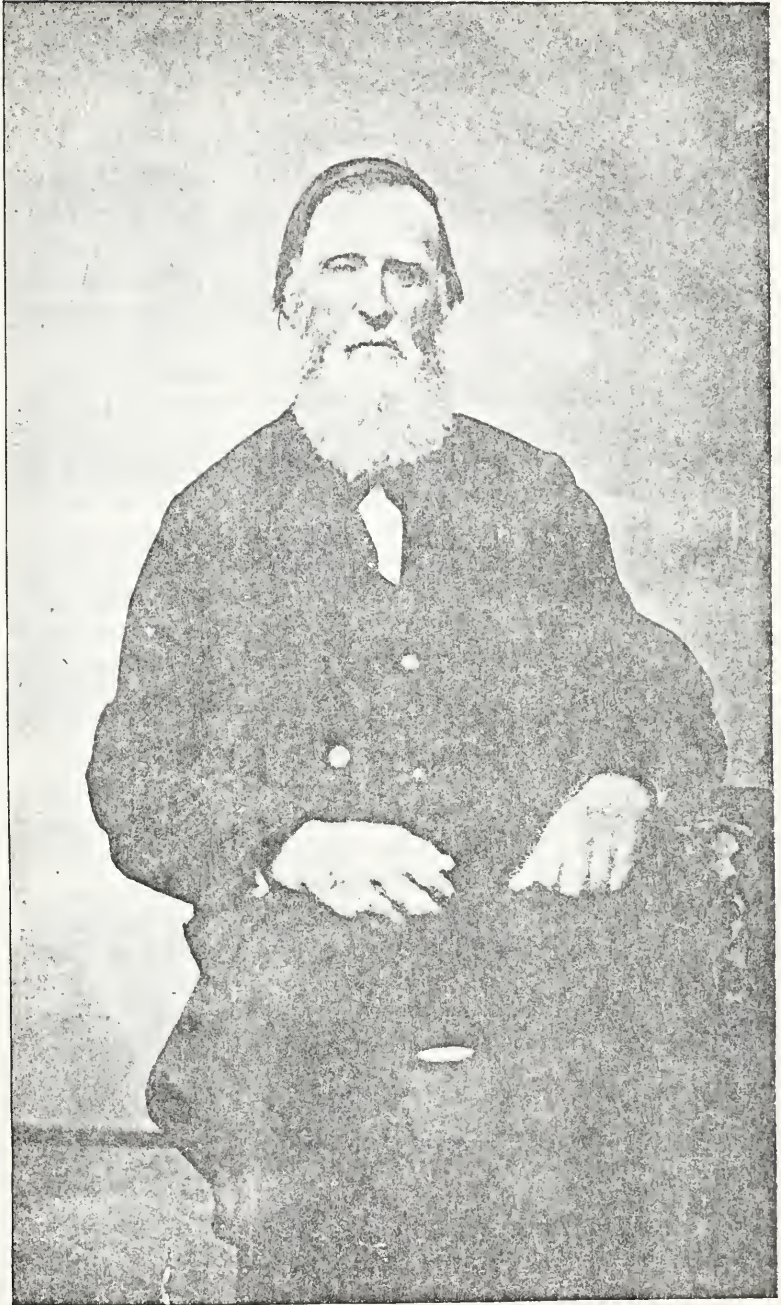
TOGETHER WITH AN

Autobiographical Sketch of
William Barnard




Compiled and Written by
JOB BARNARD,
Secretary of the Association,
Washington, D. C.

1830719



WILLIAM BARNARD.



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Introduction

At the last reunion of "Eleven Branches of the House of William Barnard," held at Maple Arbor, near Westville, Ind., in August, 1920, the President and Secretary of the association, together with William St. Clair, Mary Pearl Williams, Rudy A. Barnard, Ruth A. Parker and Mamie Maria Baird, were appointed a committee to consider the publication of the history of the association, including an autobiographical sketch of William Barnard.

This committee unanimously decided it would be not only of much interest to all the living members of the association, but would also be a continuing pleasure to those descendants of William Barnard who come after them. Job Barnard, Secretary of the association, thereupon offered to compile the material for this book, and did prepare and write all of the matter contained herein which was approved by the other members of the committee. To him should be given the greatest credit for undertaking this work because it was done at times when he was not in the best of health and taxed his strength considerably.

It is my pleasure and I consider that I should introduce here a short sketch of the life and attainments of my father, who has been the mainstay of the Barnard Association since its organization and its only Secretary

He was born on Maple Arbor Farm, on June 8, 1844, and was the ninth child of William and Sally Barnard. He grew up to young manhood on the farm, but never was intended to be a man of the soil, as he was much more interested in reading and studying than in farming.

After attending the public school near his home, his father permitted him to attend the winter sessions of the Valparaiso Male and Female College for two years, where he obtained the best part of his preliminary education. When the Civil War broke out he volunteered in the Union army, but his father being a Quaker would not consent to Job enlisting, but said to him, "Job if thee goes to war, thee does it without my consent." He enlisted in Company K, of the 73rd Indiana Volunteer Infantry and was mustered out at the close of the war as first

sergeant. He had complete command of the company for the last year of the war, as the commissioned officers had been taken prisoners. His regiment was in the Army of the Cumberland and his service was through Tennessee and Kentucky.

During the time he was in the army he studied shorthand, which had a bearing on his future life. After the war he went to the University of Michigan and studied law, and graduated in 1867. Forty years later the University of Michigan conferred upon him the honorary degree of LL. D.

He married Miss Florence A. Putnam on September 25, 1867, and moved to Crown Point, Lake County, Indiana, where he practiced law until June, 1873, being a partner with his brother, Milton C. Barnard and also Elisha Field. He was instrumental in having the town of Crown Point incorporated and served as Town Clerk, Marshal, Assessor and Treasurer. Owing to his knowledge of shorthand, acquired during the war, he came to Washington, D. C., and was offered the position as one of the Assistant Clerks in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, serving under the late Chief Justice David K. Cartter. In 1876, he formed a partnership with James S. Edwards and practiced law under the name of Edwards & Barnard until October 1, 1899, when President McKinley appointed him one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, which position he held with honor to himself and with satisfaction to the community until June 8, 1914, when he retired at the age of seventy years. He is now living with his wife at Falkstone Courts, Washington, D. C., and in the summer at Center Lovell, Maine, where he has purchased a summer home.

His activities outside of his profession have been many and varied. He was a member of the School Board for the District of Columbia for a number of years; Vice-President of the General Convention of the New Jerusalem for about twenty years; President of the Board of Trustees of Howard University; President of the Audubon Society of the District of Columbia; President of the Washington Society of the New Jerusalem; a member of the Society of Colonial Wars, and of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland and the G. A. R., also a member of Cosmos and University Clubs and served on the Board of Governors of the latter club.

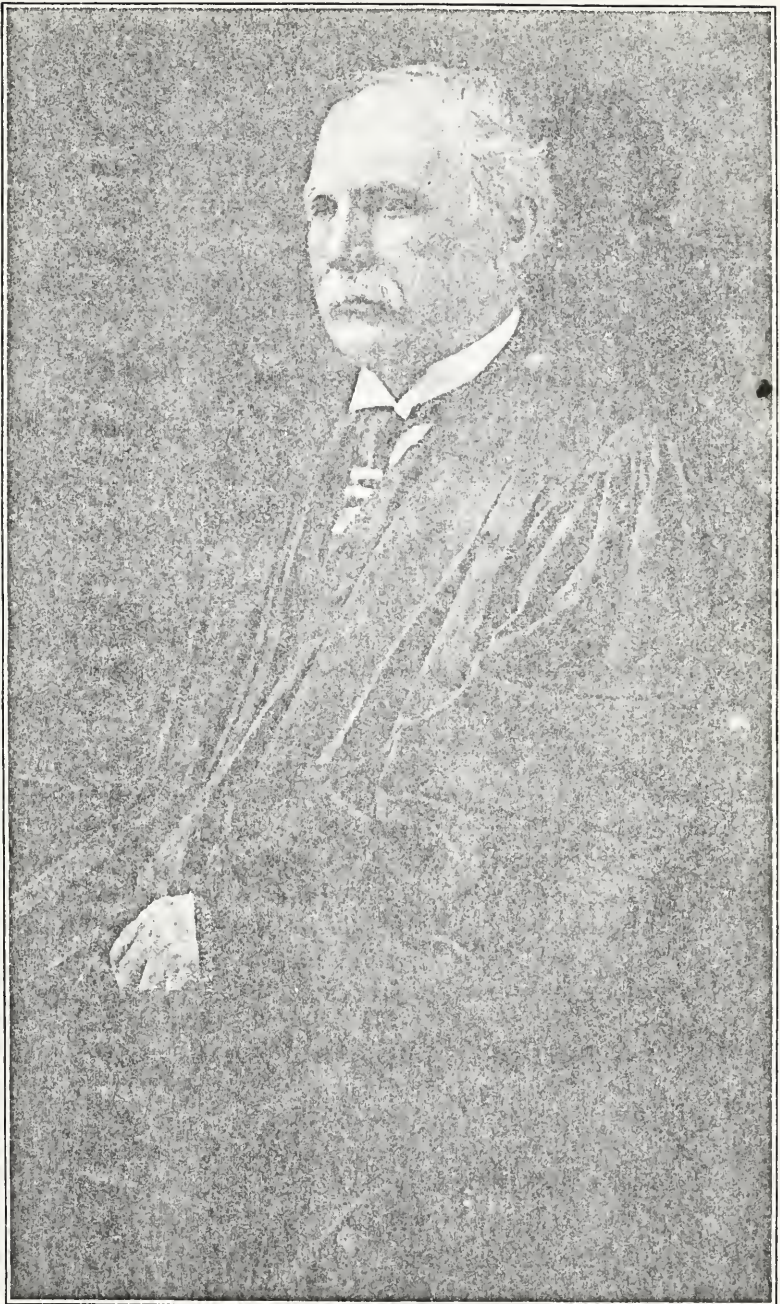
He has taken a great interest in genealogy and has written and kept many genealogical records, not only of the Barnard family, but of the family of Florence A. Putnam, his wife.

All of us hope that he will be with us many years more to attend the reunions at Maple Arbor and by his wise counsel render aid to the other officers.

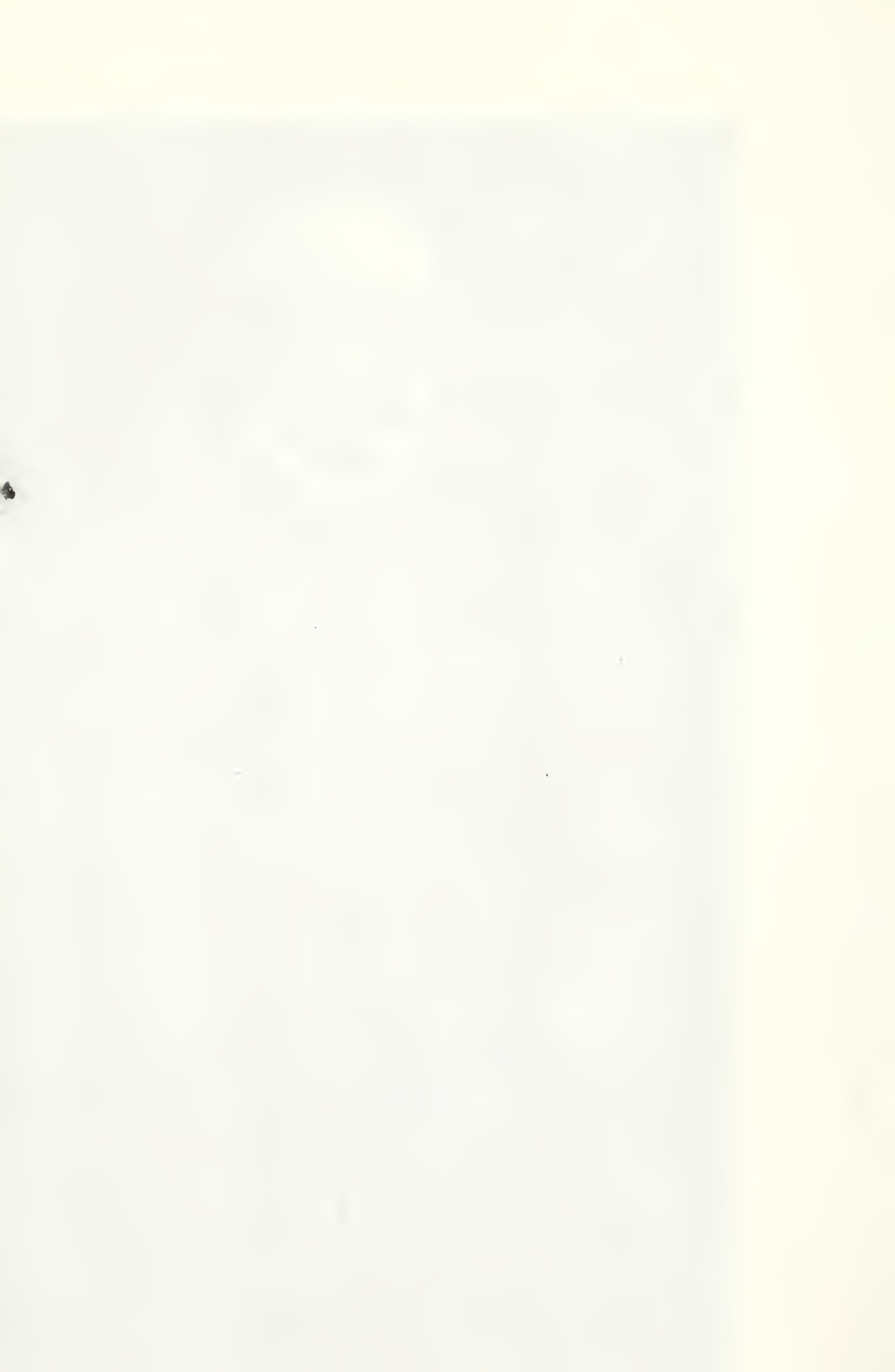
I trust that the members of the association will be pleased with this work and also with the illustrations, which it is believed have made the book much more attractive. After reading the sketch of our ancestor, William Barnard, we feel justly proud of his sturdy manhood during the pioneer days of Indiana.

RALPH P. BARNARD,
President.

September 15, 1922.



JOB BARNARD.



THE ANCESTRY OF THE FOUNDERS OF THE ASSOCIATION KNOWN AS THE ELEVEN BRANCHES OF THE HOUSE OF WILLIAM BARNARD.

No effort has so far been successful in attempts to trace definitely the Barnard ancestors in England or other countries in Europe. We will start therefore with the settlement in Massachusetts which is now known by the name of Salisbury across the Merrimack River opposite Newburyport.

The settlement was begun about 1638, and it was first named "Colechester," and the name changed to "Salisbury," in 1640. The town contained a large number of acres, and in 1654 an agreement was made by which a new town was cut off of the tract, and the inhabitants of which obtained a charter of incorporation from the general court in 1666, and voted in 1667 to name the new town "Amesbury," by which name it is still known.

Among the first settlers in Salisbury were two or more of the ancestors of William Barnard from which he was directly descended. Thomas Barnard and Thomas Macy.

The following are the names of the Barnard ancestors from Thomas down to William Barnard. 1. Thomas Barnard; 2. Nathaniel Barnard; 3. Benjamin Barnard; 4. Timothy Barnard; 5. Timothy Barnard, Jr.; 6. Uriah Barnard; 7. William Barnard; 8. Oliver Barnard, our first branch.

Thomas Barnard, sometimes spelled and pronounced differently as Barnett, or Barnerd or Barnad, or Bernard, was born about 1612, in England, he came to this country when about 25 years old.

He married Helen or Eleanor. They had nine children. Nathaniel the second child, born January 15, 1643, married Mary Barnard, a daughter of Robert Barnard, and they had nine children. Benjamin, the eighth child, born in Nantucket, married Judith Gardner, of Nantucket, and they had eight children. The first was Timothy, and he was born in Nantucket in 1712, and married Mary Bunker in 1731, and they had six children. Their first was Timothy, Jr., born in Nantucket in

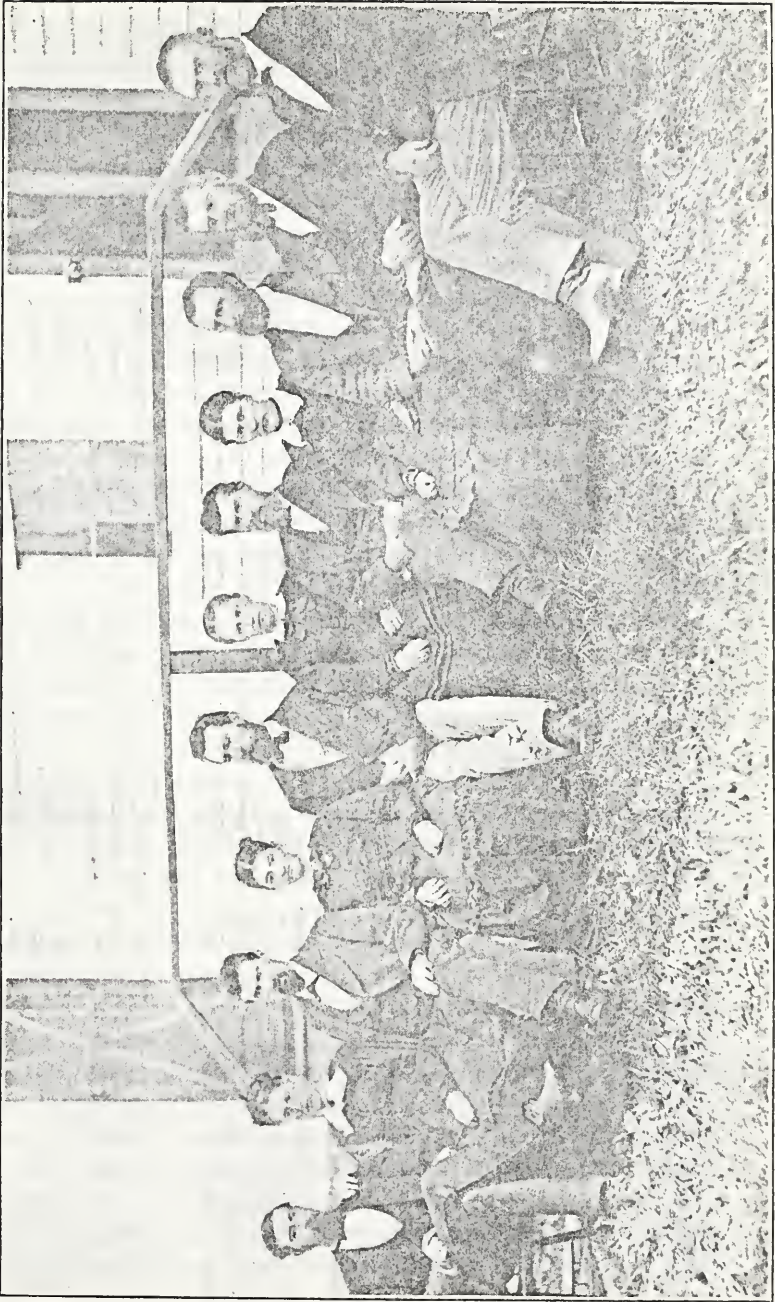
1733. He married Love Swain in Nantucket, February 8, 1759. They had six children, the first was Uriah, and he left Nantucket with his father's family and removed to New Garden, Guilford County, North Carolina, about 1774. He married at Center, N. C., February 21, 1782, Elizabeth Macy daughter of Joseph Macy. They had ten children of which William was next to the youngest. He was born June 29, 1803, in North Carolina. Anna, George, Mary, William, and John, being the last five. William married Sally Williams, October 20, 1827, and they had eleven children, who were the founders of this association, in 1885. See the picture on page 13.

Thomas Macy, the emigrant ancestor, from whom the eleven branches are descended, was a citizen of Salisbury with Thomas Barnard; and when the town of Amesbury was cut off from Salisbury, they both were citizens of the new town.

Thomas Macy married Sarah Hopcott in Wiltshire, England, and came to Massachusetts about 1635, from Chilmark, England. They had seven children; and John Macy was their sixth child. 1. Thomas Macy; 2. John Macy; 3. Thomas Macy; 4. Joseph Macy; 5. Joseph Macy; 6. Elizabeth Macy Barnard, and Uriah Barnard; 7. William Barnard; 8. Oliver Barnard (our first branch). John Macy was born in Salisbury, July 14, 1655, and married Deborah Gardner, daughter of Richard. They had eight children all born in Nantucket.

Thomas was the seventh child, and he was born in 1687. He married Deborah Coffin, daughter of John Coffin, and they had eleven children. Joseph was the first child, and he married Hannah Hobbs, daughter of Benjamin Hobbs. They had seven children, all born in Nantucket. Joseph was the fourth child, and he married Mary Starbuck, daughter of William Starbuck and Anna Folger. They had twelve children, Elizabeth the third child was born in Nantucket, October 14, 1763. She married Uriah Barnard at Center, N. C., February 21, 1782, and they had ten children. And William, the ninth child, married Sally Williams, and they had the eleven children who are the founders of this association.

The founders also have Nantucket ancestors, in the same generation as Thomas Barnard and Thomas Macy. Some of these were Tristram Coffin and Denis Stevens, his wife; Peter Folger



All the children of Wm. Barnard, taken in 1873

and Mary Morrill, his wife; George Bunker; Richard Gardner; Edward Starbuck, Richard Swain, whose grandchild, John Swain, Jr., was the first white male child born on Nantucket. They also go back to Richard Sears or Sayers, who was a soldier of Yarmouth, Mass. His grandfather, John Bourchier Sayers, married Elizabeth Hawkins, daughter of Sir John Hawkins, and their son, John Bourchier Sayers, Jr., married Marie L. Von Egmond, daughter of Philip L. Von Egmond, of Amsterdam. Their son, Richard, married Dorothy Thatcher. And this was the Richard Sayers who was in the Yarmouth Company which Lt. William Palmer commanded in 1643. He was a representative to the general court of Massachusetts in 1662. See Freeman's History of Cape Cod. His daughter, Deborah Sears, married Zechariah Paddock, and we go back through that pair to Robert Paddock and Richard Sears—the founders being the eighth generation from them.

In the settlement at Salisbury, there were many family names some of which have been known by many of our people, and who trace their genealogy back to ancestors of ours, or to neighbors of our forebears, with whom they were well acquainted. It may be interesting to state some of these family names. Reverend William Worcester, the first minister of Salisbury, whose salary was paid by taxing the town, as such salaries had been raised in England. Many of his descendants have been preachers in different states of the Union, and one of these descendants, Dr. John Reed Swanton is the husband of the writer's adopted daughter, Alice Barnard, who is a granddaughter of William Barnard's brother John Barnard.

Another family name, was Andrew Greely, among his descendants are Horace Greeley and Gen. Adolphus W. Greely both of whom are collateral relations of ours, Andrew Greely being their grandfather eight generations back and both of them being in the eighth generation also from our ancestor, Thomas Barnard. They adopted a different way of spelling their names—Horace Greeley and the general, leaves out the last e as did Andrew, the immigrant. The General, Horace, put in the e before the y.

Some of the other names of the Salisbury Colony were Hall, Pike, Carter, Ring, Cole, Barnes, Eaton, Munday, French;

Stevens, Wells, Wheeler, Elliot, Bailie, Coffin, Russell, Carr, Brown, Colby, Bagby, Peasley, Hoyt, Currier, Sargent, Weed, Eastman, and many others. The Colonists like those on Nantucket were closely associated together, and intermarriages often took place so that many families became related to each other, and the spirit and friendly feeling of the community was carried down until the present time. The writer visited Salisbury and Amesbury, August 21, 1897, and saw the house in Amesbury which Thomas Macy built and lived in; see picture on page 17. This house is marked by a bronze tablet in front of the house and is considered one of the interesting historical spots of Amesbury. It was at that time occupied by a descendant of Anthony Colby to whom Macy sold it just before going to Nantucket in 1659. Macy was a baptist, and he was prosecuted for giving shelter during a rain storm to some quakers who called at his home, and who were strangers to him. Whittier has written a poem about him called "The Exiles," the first line of which is:

"The goodman sat beside his door."

The door being the front door in the above described house.

The Eleven Branches of the House of William Barnard will now be named and hereafter referred to as the first generation, or the Founders; their children as the second generation; grandchildren as the third generation and great grandchildren as the fourth generation.

First Branch, First Generation.

Oliver W. Barnard, born, August 4, 1828; died, August 14, 1907.

Mary Jane Williams, born, February 10, 1832; died, February 5, 1916.

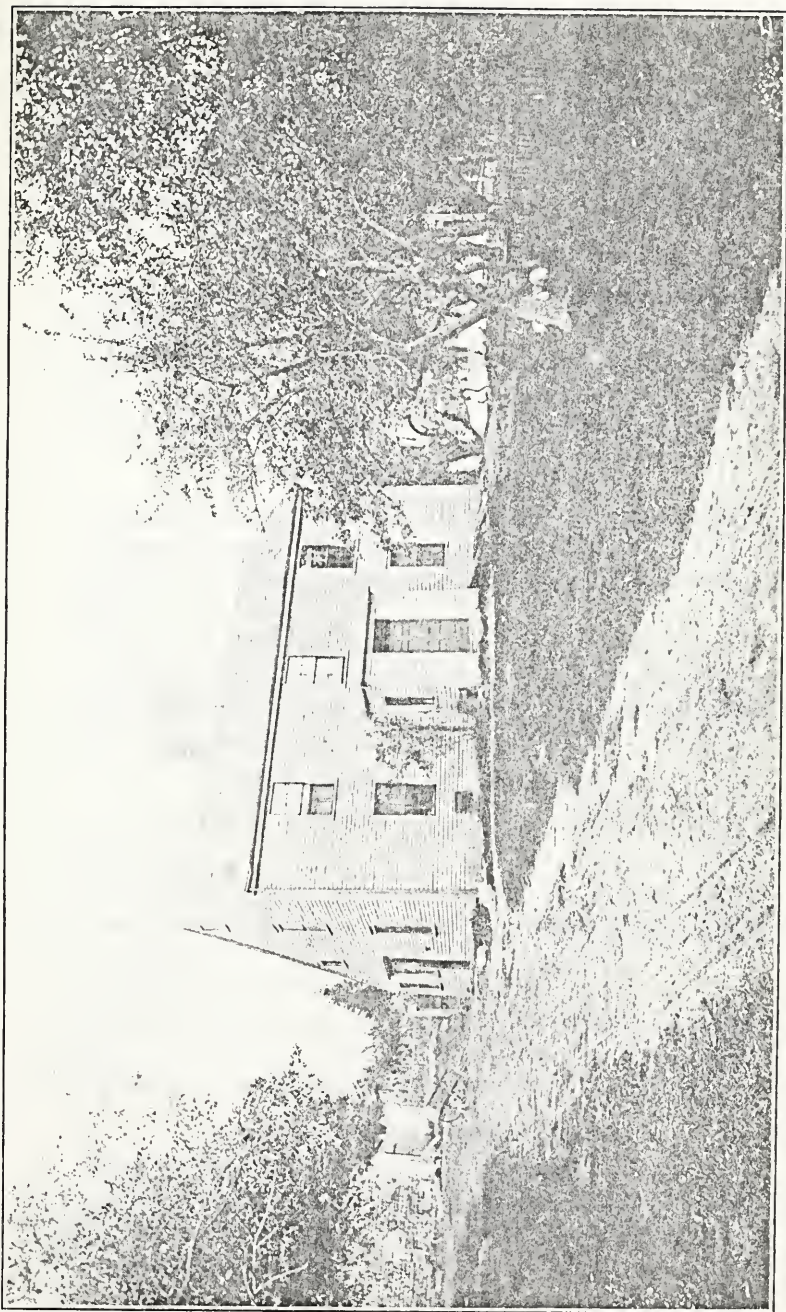
They were married March 4, 1850, in New Buffalo, Mich.

Second Branch, First Generation.

Nelson Barnard, born, October 6, 1829; died, March 6, 1904.

Mary Jane Lumpkin, born, May 29, 1831; died, August 24, 1896.

They were married February 2, 1851, in Wayne County, Indiana.



THOMAS MACY, the first town clerk of Amesburg, built this house prior to 1654. Persecuted for harboring quakers, he fled to Nantucket in 1659, having previously sold this place to Anthony Colby, whose descendants have occupied it to the present time (1898).

Third Branch, First Generation.

Milo Barnard, born, July 20, 1831; died, May 7, 1888.

Jane Williams, born, December 3, 1828; died, January 31, 1911.

They were married August 13, 1852.

Fourth Branch, First Generation.

Polly A. Barnard, born, February 19, 1833; died, December 12, 1908.

Wiley R. Maulsby, born, February 6, 1828; died, January 21, 1887.

They were married March 13, 1851. Had no children.

Fifth Branch, First Generation.

Clinton Barnard, born in La Porte County, Indiana, May 26, 1835; died, October 25, 1919.

Melissa Jane Brewer, born, April 5, 1838; died, September 14, 1903.

Married November 12, 1856.

Annie or Susan Amelia (Cathcart) Long, daughter of Henry N. Cathcart. She was born April 13, 1852. She married Clinton Barnard September 20, 1904; died, April 12, 1921.

Sixth Branch, First Generation.

Rhoda Barnard, born in Michigan, June 21, 1837; died, February 1, 1912.

Josiah Welch, born, February 2, 1834; died, June 27, 1863. He was a private soldier in the Forty-eighth Regiment, Indiana Infantry.

They were married November 24, 1859.

Amos St. Clair, born, October 18, 1821; died, February 3, 1892.

Rhoda and Amos were married December 25, 1877.

Seventh Branch, First Generation.

Uriah W. Barnard, born, January 25, 1840.

Emma Williams, born, August 24, 1842; died, October 5, 1919.

Married December 26, 1861.

Eighth Branch, First Generation.

Elizabeth Barnard, born, February 20, 1842; died, March 5, 1920.

John Woodmas Park, born, June 1, 1841; died, November 19, 1909.

Married, May 4, 1871.

Ninth Branch, First Generation.

Job Barnard, born, June 8, 1844.

Florence A. Putnam, born, September 1, 1848.

Married, September 25, 1867.

Tenth Branch, First Generation.

Rachel Barnard, born, August 18, 1847; died, September 3, 1885.

Jonathan Lewis Williams, born, January 23, 1847; died, December 18, 1917.

Married, February 25, 1869.

Eleventh Branch, First Generation.

Milton C. Barnard, born, July 17, 1849; died, November 21, 1901.

Ruth Ann Pettibone, born, August 29, 1852.

Married, October 30, 1873.

The first four children of William Barnard were born in Wayne County, Indiana. The last five in Porter County, Indiana, on the old Maple Arbor Farm. In the early spring of 1852, the then family had a group picture taken at the old school house a mile west of the Corners. Leander Perry Williams and Obed Osborn, two of our cousins had secured a camera by which daguerreotypes could be taken and so all the family was taken at once. A photograph was made by Mr. Edmonston in Washington City, of this group, a copy of which is on page 21.

Second Generation, First Branch.

Francena Loretta Barnard, born, April 24, 1851.

Alexander Baird, born, May 11, 1834.

Married, April 24, 1872.



William Barnard's family, in February or March, 1852, made from a photograph of the old daguerreotype, taken at the school house, the primeval forest forming the background.

Delonson Elroy Barnard, born, August 22, 1852; died, April 4, 1905.

Kate Lee Bordwell, born, February 7, 1859.

Married, December 12, 1877.

Landon Elmer Barnard, born, May 7, 1855; died, May 2, 1857.

Amelia Izetta, born, October 16, 1862.

Ira Burton Dole, born, February 28, 1859; died, May 28, 1888.

Married, February 28, 1883.

Mrs. Dole married on October 16, 1902.

William H. Townsend, born, March 17, 1862.

Second Generation, Second Branch.

Orlando Barnard, born, November 15, 1851; died, October 22, 1910.

Elizabeth Jane Augustine, born, September 2, 1856.

Married, September 7, 1876.

Sarah Lidora Barnard, born, November 15, 1853; died, August 6, 1854.

Ordelle Barnard, born, July 12, 1855; died, August 17, 1877.

Alfred Dodd, born, September 4, 1854.

Married, October 4, 1872. No children.

John Riley Barnard, born, September 7, 1857; died, March 27, 1860.

Infant son (not named), born, March 17, 1860; died, March 17, 1860.

Mary Belle Barnard, born, June 20, 1861; died, October 3, 1892.

John Russell Jordan, born, August 13, 1856.

Married, June 20, 1883.

William Ellsworth Barnard, born, September 28, 1863; died, February 11, 1879.

Second Generation, Third Branch.

Alice Marcellia Barnard, born, October 14, 1855; died, April 5, 1870.

William Park Barnard, born, July 16, 1857; died, April 14, 1869.

Sumner Lee Barnard, born, September 8, 1862.

Mary Louise Berry, born, January 15, 1861.

Married, December 29, 1889.

*The Eleven Branches of**Fourth Branch Extinct.**Second Generation, Fifth Branch.*

Charles Eugene Barnard, born, December 24, 1857; died, May 27, 1866.

Armina Imogene Barnard, born, October 16, 1859.

Joseph J. Minks, born, July 19, 1858.

Married, October 16, 1881.

Willow Dale Barnard, born, August 22, 1861.

Dewitt Clinton Barnard, born, December 29, 1864.

Mattie Burger, born, April 19, 1869.

Married, December 26, 1887.

Burdette Barnard, born, November 8, 1867.

Caroline Wensler, born, February 2, 1868.

Married, December 1, 1889.

Clay Corioliness Barnard, born, August 8, 1869.

Ida Hester, born, December 16, 1874; died, September 23, 1916.

Married, July 5, 1904. No children.

Arminia Josephine Barnard, born, February 22, 1871.

William Martin, born, September 22, 1869.

Married, February 28, 1891.

Sarah Ellen Barnard, born, July 16, 1872; died, February 18, 1904.

James D. Neas, born.

Married, May 21, 1890. She secured a divorce.

Gordon Wilson Tackett, born, June 19, 1861.

He married Sarah Ellen Neas, June 1, 1893.

Daisy Adelpia Barnard, born, November 14, 1876.

Charles Zeno Craft, born, January 13, 1870.

Married, September 28, 1898.

Second Generation, Sixth Branch.

Sarah Elvaretta Welch, born, November 23, 1860; died, March 15, 1917.

Clancy Cloud St. Clair, born, September 22, 1843.

Married, December 17, 1879.

William Winfield Welch, born, September 23, 1862; died, March 3, 1895.

Ida Wheeler, born, August 30, 1873.
Married, May 27, 1891.
Amos Nelson St. Clair, born, May 25, 1883.
Mary E. Horner, born, February 27, 1884.
Married, June 4, 1904.

Second Generation, Seventh Branch.

Mary May Barnard, born, July 22, 1866.
Thaddeus J. Springer, born, February 12, 1869.
Married, July 8, 1896.
Lola Bell Barnard, born, July 18, 1873.
Thomas J. Dolan, born, January 9, 1870.
Married, September 5, 1895.
Lula Dell Barnard, born, July 18, 1873; died, April 14, 1901.
Charles Loomis, born, 1872.
Married, July 18, 1897.

Second Generation, Eighth Branch.

William Barnard Park, born, June 29, 1872; died, August 16, 1873.
Clara Bell Park, born, April 24, 1874; died, April 28, 1920.
Walter H. Park, born, March 14, 1877; died, October 9, 1916.
Edna Pearl Park, born, March 30, 1879.
Mabel Park, born, August 30, 1881.

Second Generation, Ninth Branch.

Ralph Putnam Barnard, born, August 14, 1868.
Phebe Emma McGill, born, October 27, 1872.
Married, August 24, 1892.
Walter Sinclear Barnard, born, April 1, 1873; died, April 1, 1875.
Clarence Barnard, born, December 26, 1876.
Ruth Andrews, born, June 28, 1875.
Married, October 31, 1900.
Charles Arthur Barnard, born, March 22, 1880.
Frances Patterson Cassel, born, March 27, 1883.
Married, November 17, 1909.

Second Generation, Tenth Branch.

Cora Lillian Williams, born, February 25, 1872.

Alden Hilton Shipman, born, March 4, 1865.

Married, October 6, 1904.

Nora Alta Williams, born, January 13, 1874.

Tollie E. Killgrove, born, January 21, 1875.

Married, October 17, 1894. Divorced for desertion.

Charles Victor Roscoe Hardin, born, June 19, 1886.

Married, August 4, 1913 to Nora Alta Killgrove.

Mary Pearl Williams, born, June 16, 1884.

Benjamin Wiley Driggs, born, November 9, 1867.

Married, September 11, 1920.

Second Generation, Eleventh Branch.

William Barnard, born, September 16, 1874; died, December 13, 1890.

Harvey Pettibone Barnard, born, August 7, 1879.

Helen Rhoda Hastings, born, October 28, 1881; died, January 2, 1920.

Married, December 20, 1905.

Harvey married Carrie Lee Hastings, June 4, 1921. She was born December 31, 1882.

Ruth Alice Barnard, born, November 11, 1883.

Edwin Pendleton Parker, born, December 28, 1868; died, January 13, 1910.

Married, September 5, 1906.

Third Generation, First Branch.

Loretta's family:

Mary Maria Baird, born, March 10, 1873.

Kate Jane Baird, born, December 6, 1875.

Willette Florence Baird, born, October 31, 1877; died, May 11, 1919.

William Vernon Baird, born, August 6, 1880.

Mary Amelia Cook, born, March 25, 1883.

Married, June 7, 1906.

Eunice Ann Baird, born, September 1, 1886.

Clyde Emmett Miller, born, August 6, 1884.

Married, March 7, 1920.

Elsie Loretta Baird, born, August 4, 1888.

James Irwin Brady, born, December 5, 1889.

Married, March 7, 1920.

Warren Alexander Baird, born, January 1, 1892; died, November 29, 1895.

Elroy's family:

Rudy Allison Barnard, born, June 28, 1880.

Jean Cameron, born, July 27, 1883.

Married, November 29, 1906.

Lela Belle Barnard, born, November 17, 1882.

Elmer Logan Garnett, born, November 15, 1879.

Married, September 1, 1910.

Glenn Milton Barnard, born, August 13, 1885.

Minerva Kelly, born, March 26, 1884.

Married, April 24, 1912.

Lewis Franklin Barnard, born, November 30, 1888; died, December 11, 1888.

Izetta's family:

Lillian Dole, born, December 29, 1883; died, July 6, 1884.

Clarence Arthur Dole, born, October 5, 1886.

Olive Mabel Viall, born, January 16, 1887.

Married, June 2, 1906.

Ira Burton Dole, born, October 12, 1888.

Margaret Elizabeth McCausland, born, August 11, 1888.

Married, June 14, 1916.

Lela Ruth Townsend, born, June 9, 1903.

Marion Ella Townsend, born, August 9, 1905.

Third Generation, Second Branch.

Orlando's family:

Charles Nelson Barnard, born, June 5, 1878.

Olga Martin, born, July 25, 1883; died, February 11, 1922.

Married, October 5, 1902. No children.

Goldie Pearl Barnard, born, October 18, 1880; died, November 29, 1899.

Mary Jane Barnard, born, November 15, 1882.

J. Frank Burner, born, March 22, 1880.

Married, November 15, 1903.

Rufus Glenn Barnard, born, September 4, 1885; died, April 28, 1892.

Beulah Belle Barnard, born, December 5, 1890.

James Daniel Jessup, born, May 10, 1888.

Married, December 7, 1910.

Macy Orlando Barnard, born, March 19, 1897.

Belle's family:

Lela Dell Jordan, born, August 9, 1885.

Burgess McMahon, born, February 21, 1884.

Married, March 21, 1906.

Third Generation, Third Branch.

Lee's family:

Jane Barnard, born, October 18, 1882.

Fred Myers, born, May 10, 1878.

Married, October 20, 1907.

William Barnard, born, March 22, 1884.

Laura A. St. Pierre, born.

Married, June 20, 1906.

George Barnard, born, June 10, 1885; died, November 12, 1918.

Mary Louise Barnard, born, July 13, 1887.

Winfield Smith, born.

Married, April 10, 1905. Divorced.

Mary L., married to

John Schmidt, born, ; married, August 15, 1909.

Milo Barnard, born, October 23, 1889.

Lee Barnard, born, July 11, 1891.

Fred Barnard, born, November 2, 1893.

Nelson Barnard, born, July 1, 1895; died, November 27, 1899.

Lillian Belle Barnard, born, December 8, 1897; died, November 28, 1899.

Third Generation, Fifth Branch.

Armina's family:

Floyd Emanuel Minks, born, September 30, 1882.

Infant son not named, born, July 13, 1884; died, July 13, 1884; three hours old.

Murdity Augusta Minks, born, July 18, 1885.

Walter Dewitt Minks, born, September 15, 1887.

Earnest Minks, born, March 16, 1889.

Dewitt Clinton's family:

Fairy Flossie Barnard, born, December 1, 1888; died, April 21, 1916.

Clarence West Barnard, born, August 28, 1891.

Oliver Malvin Barnard, January 16, 1896.

Fairy Flossie, married.

Pearl Leroy Vale, February 12, 1908. He was born.

Burdette's family:

Éthel Agnes Barnard, born, June 18, 1890.

Oscar Sitterley, born, March, 1888.

Married, October 24, 1910.

Maud Barnard, born, July 20, 1891.

John Frank, born.

Married, June 21, 1911.

Anninta's family:

George Dale, born, May 1, 1893; died, March 10, 1916.

Hazel Dell, born, February 18, 1895.

Robert Eller Detrick, born.

Married, October 19, 1916.

Glenn Macy, born, June 14, 1900; died, August 4, 1901.

Gladys Stacy, born, June 14, 1900; died, September 7, 1901.

Sarah Ellen's family:

Ruby Capitola Neas, born, October 22, 1890.

Guy Preston Jackson, born.

Married, November 28, 1906.

Margaret Susan Tackett, born, July 21, 1894.

Leslie O. Thompson, born, February 2, 1891.

Married, April 15, 1911.

Windell Olliness Tackett, born, October 9, 1895.

Lloyd Ralph Tackett, born, January 20, 1898.

Fay Clemence Pselma Tackett, born, December 17, 1899.

Howard S. Allen, born.

Married, October 12, 1916.

Mabel Floyd Tackett, born, February 17, 1902.

Daisy's family:

Roy Edwin Craft; born, August 8, 1901.

Bertha M. Stewart, born, February 21, 1901.

Married, January 6, 1920.

Charles Jennings Craft, born, August 19, 1909.

Third Generation, Sixth Branch.

Elvaretta's family:

Elmer St. Clair, born, March 14, 1881; died, January 28, 1904.

William St. Clair, born, March 31, 1884.

Maud Malony, born, July 3, 1883.

Married, August 2, 1905.

William's family:

Duane Wheeler Welch, born, January 5, 1893.

Anna Elvaretta Welch, born, October 12, 1894.

Franklin J. Burrus, born, December 8, 1891.

Married, August 2, 1917.

Nelson's family:

Earl Nelson St. Clair, born, December 31, 1905.

Estella May St. Clair, born, September 12, 1907.

Myron Allen St. Clair, born, April 5, 1914.

Gertrude Allene St. Clair, born, October 3, 1916.

Third Generation, Seventh Branch.

May's family:

Robert Montgomery Springer, born, November 1, 1897.

Lola's family:

Leo Barnard Dolan married August 10, 1921, to Elma Thompson, daughter of John Milton Thompson; born, September 25, 1896.

Leo Barnard Dolan, born, November 5, 1896.

Raymond Greeley Dolan, born, February 12, 1898.

Theresa Helena Reinhart, born, October 5, 1898.

Married, June 21, 1921.

Thomas Williams Dolan, born, October 21, 1899, died, March 18, 1921.

Alice Geneva Tait, born, June 4, 1901.

Married, November 27, 1920.

Clarence James Dolan, born, August 17, 1901.

Lulu's family:

An infant son of Lulu and Charles Loomis, born, October 13, 1898, died the same day, not named, lived only five hours.

Third Generation, Eighth Branch.

There are no grand children in the Eighth Branch.

Third Generation, Ninth Branch.

Ralph's family:

Katherine Barnard, born, May 5, 1898.

Job Barnard, born, May 1, 1906.

Clarence's family:

Talbott Barnard, born, July 29, 1901.

Doris Barnard, born July 15, 1904.

Arthur's family:

Elizabeth Cassel Barnard, born, July 24, 1916.

Third Generation, Tenth Branch.

Nora Alta's family:

William Taliafero Killgrove, born, October 21, 1895.

Arville Jean Christensen, born, October 4, 1894.

Married, June 10, 1919.

Ralph Ebenezer Killgrove, born, July 15, 1897, died, March 3, 1898.

Pearl Adelaide Killgrove, born, November 12, 1899.

Henry Victor Hardin, born, December 25, 1916.

Cora's family:

Idella Naomi Shipman, born, October 11, 1905.

Lewis Carlton Shipman, born, July 10, 1908.

Pearl Adelaide Killgrove married John Binkley in November, 1920.

Jean Adelaide Killgrove, born, October 5, 1920; she is daughter of William T. and Arville Jean Killgrove.

Third Generation, Eleventh Branch.

Harvey's family:

Lolietta Barnard, born, July 3, 1907, died, August 28, 1911.

Dorothy Barnard, born, August 8, 1909.

Helen Hastings Barnard, born, July 11, 1911.

Harvey Pettibone Barnard, Jr., born, September 19, 1913.

Milton C. Barnard, II, born, February 2, 1916.

Carrie Lee Barnard, born, September 5, 1919.

Ruth's family:

Ruth Ann Parker, born, October 10, 1909.

Fourth Generation (Great Grandchildren) First Branch.

William Vernon Baird, Jr., born, November 7, 1909.

Robert Donald Baird, born, October 10, 1914.

Larry J. Baird
 Leroy Herbert Baird } twins, born, November 17, 1916.

Janice Barnard, born, November 9, 1907.

Robert Cameron Barnard, born, July 18, 1909, died, December 27, 1919.

Dorothy Opal Barnard, born, February 1, 1913; died, February 1, 1913.

Elroy Kelly Barnard, born, July 24, 1914.

George Harold Barnard, born, November 7, 1916.

Edwin Burton Dole, born, April 2, 1907.

Marjorie Barnard Dole, born, September 13, 1916.

Ira Burton Dole, Jr., born, April 18, 1917.

Hugh Barnard Garnett, born, July 12, 1911.

Lela Jean Garnett, born, December 15, 1912.

Marjorie Anne Garnett, born, June 15, 1918.

Ruth Ellen Garnett, born, September 4, 1920.

Fourth Generation, Second Branch.

Garnett Isabel Burner, born, March 2, 1907.

Lola Elizabeth Burner, born, November 6, 1908.

Charles Barnard Burner, born, November 27, 1913.

Lucile Belle McMahon, born, March 7, 1907.

Yale Jordan McMahon, born, September 23, 1909; died, July 27, 1910.

Lois Loraine McMahon, born, November 12, 1917.

Wilmer Kenneth McMahon, born, December 22, 1919.

Fourth Generation, Third Branch.

Henry Engelbert Barnard, born, April 24, 1907.

Rose Mary Barnard, born, September 13, 1910.

Infant boy, not named, and Anna Mary Lauria Barnard, twins, born, May 29, 1915; boy died, May 29, 1915.

Fourth Generation, Fifth Branch.

Irene Myrtle Merrith, born, January 17, 1903.

Earl William Merrith, born, October 11, 1904.

Jesse Harold Merrith, born, May 16, 1906.

Hazel Fern Merrith, born, April 8, 1908.

Raymond Bley Merrith, born, May 22, 1918.

Daisy Ethel Merrith, born.

Ellen Melissa Jackson, born, September 22, 1907.

Clinton Jackson, born, June 29, 1909.

Leslie Oland Thompson, born, April 23, 1912.

Lucile Nell Thompson, born, October 17, 1914.

Pebble Fern Allen, born, September 15, 1917.

Mary June Allen, born.

Leona Arminta Detrick, born, August 10, 1917.

Jean Marie Detrick, born, October 19, 1919.

Fourth Generation, Sixth Branch.

William Clancy St. Clair, born, November 22, 1907.

Ralph Harry St. Clair, born, August 1, 1909.

Dorine St. Clair, born, July 14, 1911.

Elroy St. Clair, born, April 20, 1919.

Franklin Lane Burrus, born, June 23, 1918.

Homer Duane Burrus, born, March 11, 1920.

Fourth Generation, Seventh Branch.

Fourth Generation, Ninth Branch.

Fourth Generation, Tenth Branch.

Jean Adelaide Killgrove, born, October 5, 1920.

There were four pairs of twins born in the association, Lola and Lulu Barnard in the second generation, seventh branch; Larry and Leroy Baird in the fourth generation, first branch; Anna Barnard and a brother in the fourth generation, third branch; Glenn Macy and Gladys Stacy Martin in the third generation of the fifth branch.

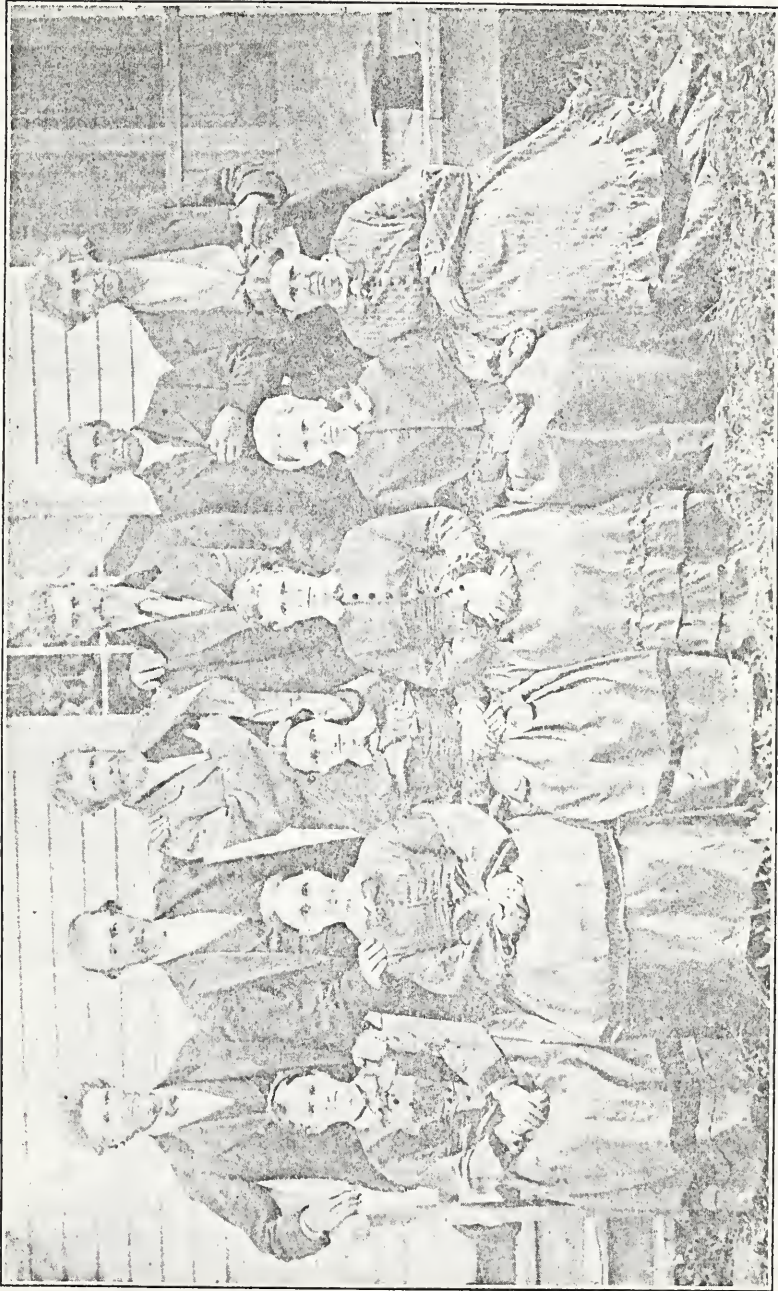
Now that the names of the members of the four generations have been given, it occurs to the writer that some general re-

marks and description of the old neighborhood and its inhabitants, when the founders of this association were children, and young folks, might be of interest to the younger members who have no personal knowledge or remembrance of it.

From my earliest recollection the settlement was known as the Quaker Settlement, and the meeting known as the Clear Lake monthly meeting of Anti-slavery Friends. The meeting house stood just east of the present school house and graveyard, was a double log building, fronting south, and with a door leading into each half, the east portion being for the women, the west part for the men, for often the two parts of the society were engaged in business meetings that were thought so important that each one would be exclusive of the other sex. If not, there was arranged an opening so that the friend speaking in either end of the meeting house could be heard in the other end. The heating of the men's room was done by a wood fire in an old cast iron box stove; the other room received some heat from this stove, but in addition there was a square portion of the center part of the floor, cut out and a clay foundation made on the ground on which a charcoal fire was wont to be built in very cold weather. To this meeting most of the neighbors came twice each week at 11 o'clock on first day and fifth day, and sat in silence until someone was moved to speak; but very often the solemn silence continued for one hour and until the meeting broke up by all shaking hands, the elders first and then the others shaking hands with their near neighbors.

I remember well the venerable Charles Osborn, who was a leading Anti-slavery preacher in Indiana yearly meeting, who preached here in his last days when able to attend the meeting. He died in 1850, and his grave is in the cemetery or burying ground near by. Thereafter occasional visiting friends, men or women, would preach, and afterwards Nathian Bales, who bought the old Charles Osborn home, and who became a preacher in a modest way, usually said a few words.

The neighborhood was soon related by intermarriages, and the young men were not necessarily compelled to go far from home when in quest of a wife. If they were strictly friends, the marriages would be celebrated in meeting; but it was thought



Standing (left to right)—ELIAM WILLIAMS, ALFRED WILLIAMS, JOHN MILLS WILLIAMS, WILLIAM WILLIAMS, BENJAMIN MAULSBY, WILLIAM WILLIAMS.
 Seated (left to right)—ELIZABETH (MCBURST) WILLIAMS, NANCY (LUMPKIN) WILLIAMS, SOPHRONIA (WILLIAMS) NANCY (LANSING) WILLIAMS, RHODA (WILLIAMS) MAULSBY, RACHEL (WILLIAMS) STONER, (taken in 1873).

by some couples rather embarrassing to go through the ceremony in public meeting, and many were therefore married by a magistrate, or some minister of a Methodist, or Baptist, or United Brethern Church, and there were some elopements, some going to New Buffalo, Mich., for their marriage.

The Williams families, Maulsby families and Barnard families were among the most numerous, perhaps, and the girls and boys of those families were much together at the school and meeting and it is not strange that many engagements occurred.

There were two sets of the Williams families, Jonathan Williams, Charles Williams, Azariah Williams and Thomas Patton Williams were four brothers. Then there were four brothers who were our uncles, William, Alfred, Elam, and Millican Williams, and Uncle Benny Maulsby, our Aunt Rhoda Williams' husband. See picture on page 35.

There were many cousins of the founders who were all intimate playmates of theirs. The other four Williams brothers were not known to be related in any degree to our uncles or aunts, and three of the founders of this association married three of Jonathan Williams' children, and Milo married Jane, a daughter of Charles Williams. Thomas Patton Williams familiarly called "Uncle Pat," married Amanda Barnard, one of our cousins, a daughter of Uncle George Barnard; and Samuel Williams, son of Jonathan Williams, married our cousin, Caroline Barnard, a daughter of our Uncle John Barnard; and Azariah, another son of Jonathan Williams, married our cousin Eliza Williams, daughter of Uncle William Williams. Their son, John Munroe Williams, is a prominent lawyer in Eugene City, Oreg., and he has given some attention to the Williams' ancestry and seems to be of the opinion that his paternal and maternal ancestors are not related. The first emigrants in both families came from Wales.

A genealogy of the Williams family compiled by Richard J. Williams, Jr., in Germantown, Pa., in 1908, is of interest in mentioning many families in the same neighborhood of our Williams ancestors and many given names are the same.

Only one of the eleven founders died without issue. Polly, she

married Wiley R. Maulsby, a nephew of our Uncle Benny. Another matter, curious, but true. Sally Williams Barnard's family of eleven, seven boys and four girls, was just the average family for four generations in her line. Her father, Richard Williams, had ten, her grandfather, William Williams, had twelve, and her great grandfather, William Williams had eleven, and adding the four generations together, there were just forty-four children, twenty-eight boys and sixteen girls, averaging seven boys and four girls to the family.

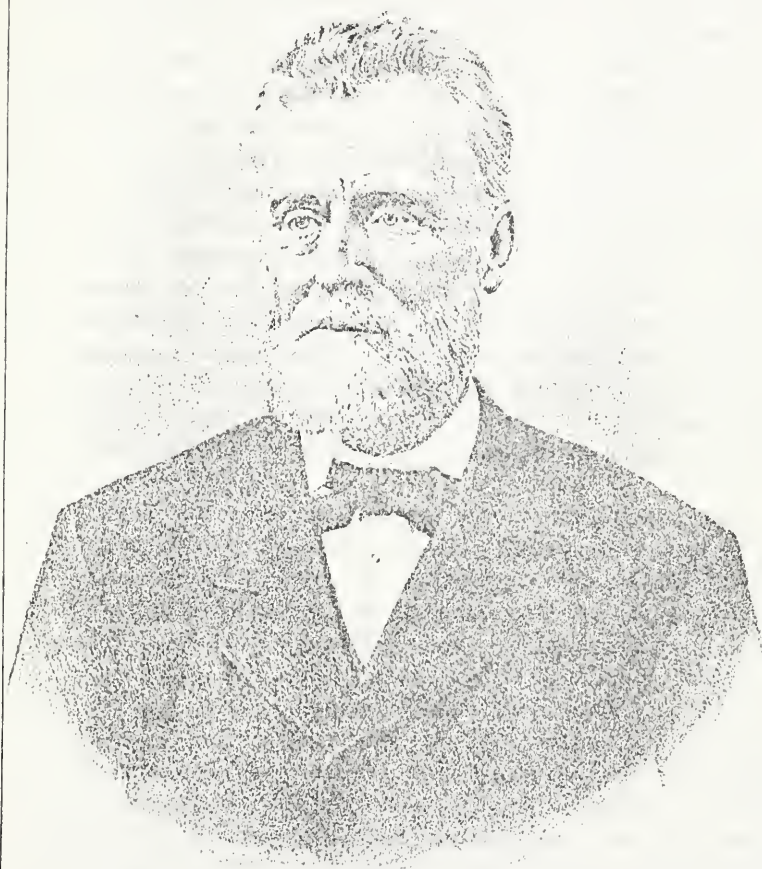
Under our constitution, only those born in the family or connected with it by marriage, are entitled to membership. Uriah had no boy born in his family and Job had no girls. So the ninth branch became foster parents to Alice the daughter of a cousin, Ellen (Barnard) Brewer, daughter of our Uncle John Barnard, when she was 10 years old. She was the infant in her mother's family, when her mother died (July 17, 1878), and she was taken by Mr. and Mrs. Rcess Bryant, of Valparaiso, where she lived until the Bryants both died, and she was there known by the name of Fannie Madge Bryant. After that, she was with her uncle, Allen J. Barnard, for a short time and then came to Washington City, and was adopted into the family of Job and Flora Barnard and was after that known as Alice Barnard. She grew to womanhood there, and attended the public schools of Washington. On the 16th day of December, 1903, she was married to Dr. John R. Swanton, a graduate and a Ph.D. of Harvard, and a member of the Ethnological Bureau of the Smithsonian Institution, his special work pertaining to the life and languages of the American Indians. They have three children who are known as the grandchildren in Branch 9:

Mary Alice Swanton, born, September 21, 1906.

John Reed Swanton, Jr., born, November 12, 1909.

Henry Allen Swanton, born, March 11, 1915.

Oliver, Milo, Polly, Rhoda and Uriah all married in the neighborhood. Nelsen and Clinton married in Wayne County, Indiana. Clinton married Melissa Brewer, a sister of Mathew Brewer, who married Ellen Barnard. All the other founders were married to persons outside of the neighborhoods where their parents had lived. A book entitled, "In My Youth," was



Nelson Barnard

published by the Bobbs, Merrill Co. at Indianapolis in 1914, purporting to have been written by Robert Dudley, but in fact written by Dr. James Baldwin, of the American Book Company, in which he describes his boyhood home in Hamilton County, Indiana, a Quaker settlement so much like our Quaker settlement in Porter County that it will throw much light on the life the young people had when the founders of this association were all at home in the pioneer settlement, and it will be a very interesting book for all our members to read.

Nelson Barnard, the second branch, was a strong character. His education in the schools was very limited, but he was fond of out door life, and he read many books of general interest, and he was often called upon to serve in positions that required mathematical ability, and general education, and he discharged the duties therein in a creditable and satisfactory manner, notwithstanding his spelling and rhetoric were not in accord with the best scholars. He was elected to represent Porter County in the State Legislature for two terms (1887-1889), and was one of the drainage commissioners of the county for several years.

He was a great hunter, and in early days killed many deer and wild turkeys in Porter County, in the woods just north and west of Maple Arbor. He sometimes went to Wisconsin, or Michigan or Minnesota for big game, and in October, 1872, he went to Kansas for a buffalo hunt. He kept memoranda of the trip and on his return, made a detailed report, which was published in the La Porte Herald early in 1873. From this report, we learn that he went to Labette County, Kansas, and joined a number of settlers there who went out to kill buffalo for their winter supply of meat. The party consisted of twelve men, and five wagons and eight horses, and was gone twenty-two days, and they killed thirty-one buffaloes. Nelson shooting fourteen of them. The buffaloes were numerous at that time, and they were feeding on the muskeet grass, and making their fall migration southward. He brought home a number of hides for robes.

When his father, William Barnard, retired from this Maple Arbor Farm, Nelson bought it, and father lived in Westville,

and to occupy his time, made brooms in his last years, in a little shop on the corner of his lot. He often said, that no one in town should let the house go dirty for want of a broom while he was able to make one.

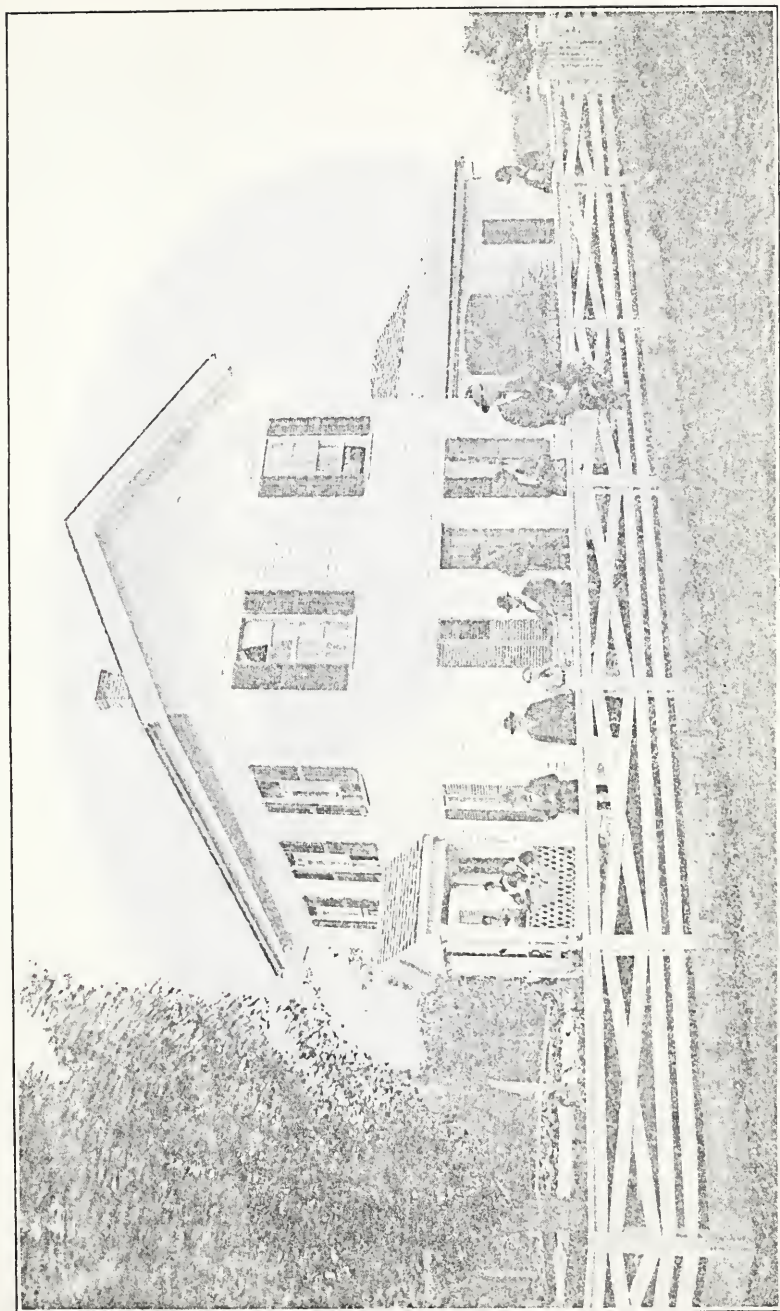
Nelson lived here when this association was organized. The old house as it then appeared may be seen in the picture on page 43. He always met any of us at the station with his conveyance, when we came to the reunion, and he and his wife, Mary Jane, always welcomed and entertained us so long as they were alive, and the abundant table at their house was always filled with guests. When he made his will some years before his death, he devised the Maple Arbor Farm to his grandson, Charles Nelson Barnard, our treasurer and the present owner, who has very much improved the dwelling; and when the old barn was struck by lightning September 18, 1905, and destroyed by the fire it started, he built the present barn on the same site. Nelson's will contained the following clause:

"I trust to my said grandson to keep the said homestead so long as he shall live, and to leave the same at his death, to some relative bearing the name of Barnard, so that any descendant of William Barnard may feel free and welcome to revisit the old home in the future, as in the past, and that the Barnard reunions may continue to be held there, if the association shall so elect."

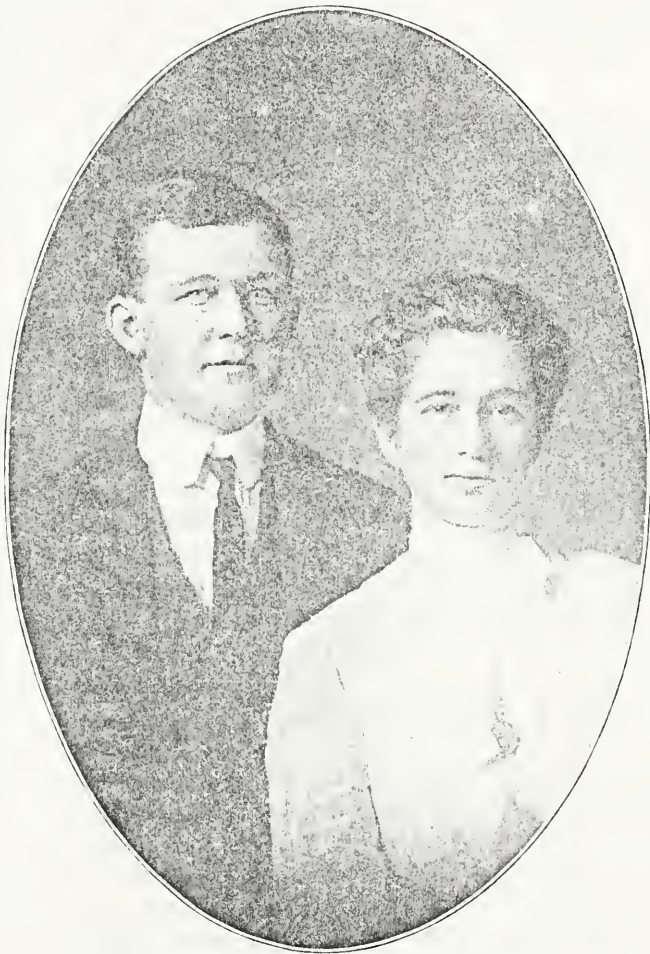
Nelson's reputation for honesty and fair dealing was well established in this county. His word was as good as his bond. He was always fond of fun, and he loved a harmless, practical joke.

After Nelson grew old, he lost his sense of smell, and he used to say he didn't mind its loss for he was not annoyed by the smell of tobacco, which he disliked. He lost the sight of one eye, as the result of a single bird-shot. When out hunting rabbits with a young friend, a rabbit jumped up which his young companion attempted to get, but he fired in such a direction that a single shot struck one of Nelson's eye-balls, and wholly destroyed the sight.

He was always color-blind, as to red. He never could pick strawberries because he couldn't see the ripe ones.



Maple Arbor House, 1873.



CHARLES NELSON BARNARD and wife, OLGA MARTIN BARNARD.

He used to say that an old man was like an old tree, whose limbs died and broke off, one at a time.

In January, 1904, he slipped and fell on the snow and ice, resulting in a broken hip, rendering him almost helpless, and a great sufferer. He was then in the house at Maple Arbor with his grandchildren Charlie and Olga, who took care of him until he died on March 6, 1904.

The spring was rather early that year and the robins and blue birds were back at the time of his funeral and the sugar trees had been tapped and the sap was running. This was a time of year he had always loved, and it seemed an appropriate time to lay his body away in the little old grave yard.

After his death, his son, Orlando, took his father's place in meeting and carrying members from and to the stations, when they came from a distance to the reunions, and in every way entertaining them and helping to make a happy meeting, as long as he lived, and since his death his widow and children have taken it upon themselves to take the lead in promoting the reunions.

At the last meeting more relatives came to the old house than could be accommodated with beds, but Charlie and Olga went with some of them to the barn, and they slept on the hay with some good-natured noise and talking a part of the night, but all felt the welcoming sphere of the old house, and were loud in their praises of its hospitality.

Two of the founders, and the husband of Rhoda, another founder, were soldiers in the Union Army in the Civil War of 1861-5. Uriah was in Company E, Fourth Indiana Cavalry; Job in Company K, Seventy-third Indiana Infantry, and Josiah Welch in Company D, Forty-eighth Indiana Infantry. At the close of the war, Uriah and Job unexpectedly came home together on the same train, on Sunday morning, July 9, 1865. Josiah Welch died on the hospital boat near Memphis, Tenn., June 27, 1863, and his grave is No. 2490 in the National Cemetery in Memphis, in the Indiana section.

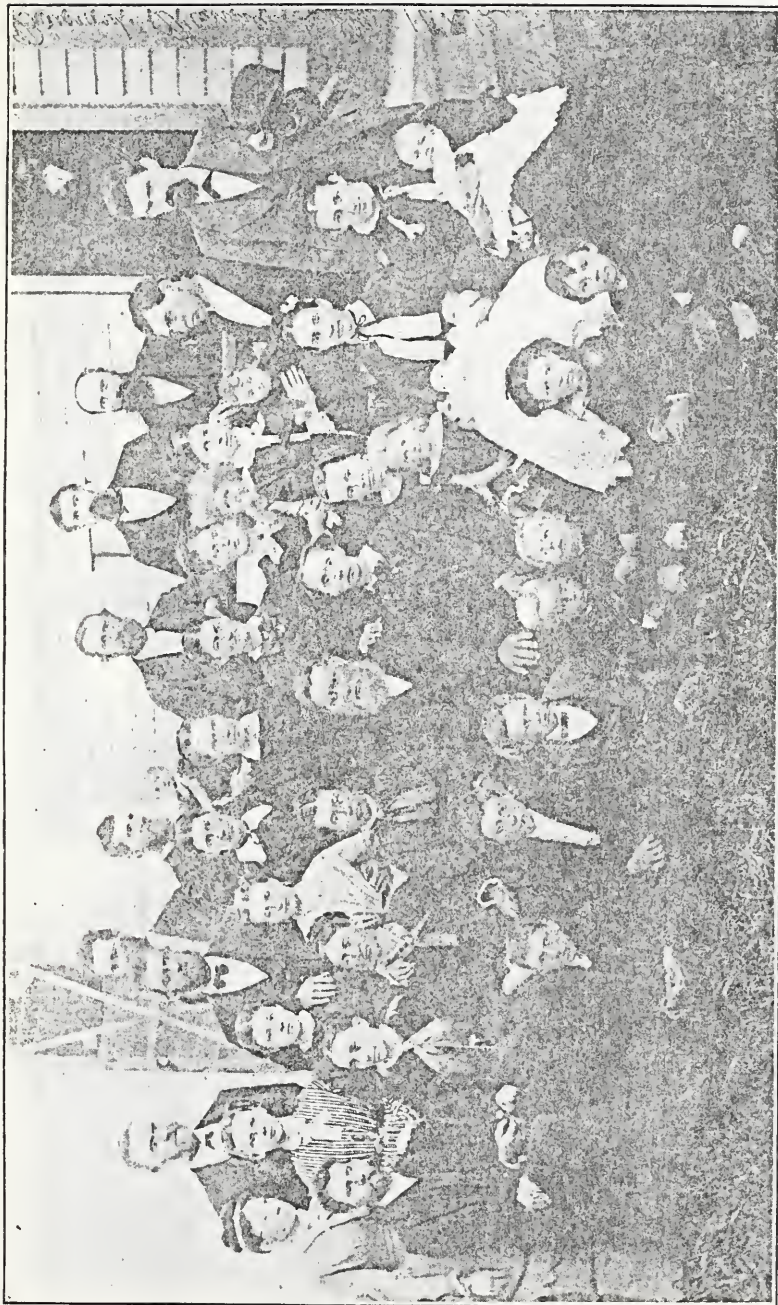
In 1864, Uncle Benny Maulsby, and his family and Uncle Alfred and Uncle Elam Williams and their families moved to Iowa. These removals changed the Quaker settlement much from what it had been in the earlier days.

In the recent World War, some of our members were soldiers. Clarence and Charles Arthur Barnard of the ninth branch, were both captains and Clarence went to France in the A. E. F. and was at the San Mihiel offensive, and the Argonne Forest offensive and these engagements were most important in bringing the cry for an armistice and the close of the war. Afterwards they were both commissioned as captains in the Regular Army. And Macy Barnard, of the second branch, was in Battery E, Fiftieth Regiment Coast Guard, in camp at Camp Eustis, Va., and across seas, in France in the A. E. F.

Robert Montgomery Springer, of the seventh branch, Uriah's grandson, is a graduate of West Point and an officer in the regular service of the U. S. A. He also rendered service in the World War before his graduation, but was not overseas, and when the Armistice was signed, he returned to West Point, and finished his training there.

At the time of the Civil War, this old Quaker settlement was thoroughly loyal to the country and it sent many volunteers to the front. Our Uncle William Williams, had six sons who enlisted, four of them in Company K, Seventy-third Indiana in which company was a big Sibley tent full of boys known as the "Quaker Squad." These six cousins of Uncle William's family all returned home at close of the war except the youngest, Clark S., who died in camp at Indianapolis. James M. Williams and Clark were in Company A, 7th Cavalry (119 Regt.). Leander Perry, Clinton, John M, and Harrison H. Williams were in the 73d Indiana, Co. K, Quaker squad. Our cousin, Luna Maulsby, also enlisted in Company A, 7th Indiana Cavalry and he was captured by the Confederates and sent to Andersonville Prison, where he died, July 31, 1864.

Uncle George Barnard and Uncle John, both came from Wayne County, and Aunt Anna Barnard, after her father's death, at Economy, April 9, 1844, and her mother's death, February 5, 1848, came to this settlement and lived with her brother, John, for sometime and then with William Barnard until her death, December 28, 1868. She was a stout old lady and so heavy she could scarcely walk; she never had her picture taken. She was always much interested in religious matters,



Reunion in October, 1873.



THE SEVEN BROTHERS IN 1873.

Standing (left to right).—MILTON C. BARNARD, URJAH W. BARNARD, JOB BARNARD.
Sitting (left to right), OLIVER W. BARNARD, NELSON BARNARD, MILO BARNARD, CLINTON BARNARD.

and in my early years of boyhood I was often called upon to read to her in "Baxter's Saints Rest," and "Hervey's Meditations Among the Tombs," both of which books she especially enjoyed hearing.

Now, with these general remarks, let us consider in some detail the history of the association as shown by the minutes of the quinquennial meetings.

At the first, August 19, 1885, all the men who were founders, were present, and at a reunion of the family in 1873, while together they went to La Porte in October, 1873, and had their picture taken in a group at Stark's Photograph Gallery. This picture is shown on page 51. Their aggregate weight was 1249 pounds.

Oliver.....	196 pounds.
Nelson.....	195 pounds.
Milo.....	164 pounds.
Clinton.....	171 pounds.
Uriah.....	161 pounds.
Job.....	175 pounds.
Milton.....	187 pounds.

Uriah was the tallest, and Job the shortest, 6 feet 1 inch and 5 feet 10½ inches, respectively, and the others ranging between these extremes.

The following preamble and constitution was adopted at the organization meeting at the house of William Barnard, in Westville, on August 20, 1885. It was written by Milo Barnard:

Preamble.

From the earliest period of which we have any record, it has been the ardent wish of man to perpetuate his name and memory long after his body has moldered with dust; and for this purpose have mountains of stone been lifted up, huge temples and mausoleums been erected; that still defy the waste of time. Many of these monuments antedate the oldest written record, the names of the builders long since lost in oblivion; thus the main object sought in their erection is unattained.

Coming down to later times, we find the oldest books and records mainly filled with the history of nations, kings, peoples kindred tribes, houses and genealogies; as though it was their

main desire to have their names live after death; and in still later times, when the nomadic life gave place to fixed abodes, the effort was made, and with a good degree of success, of establishing houses or lines of descent that should endure for ages. And by their practice of settling the whole landed property upon the oldest son they have succeeded in establishing the ancient families of the old world. But in this country and with republican institutions, coupled with the feverish desire for change, peculiar to our people, this mode of perpetuating a name, or family, for any considerable period, is simply impossible; for with us the lands are divided, or perhaps sold to strangers; the family scattered, and with no homestead to return to, and no effort made to gather the branches together, they are soon lost to each other, and become strangers, alike forgetting and forgot.

But as this is an age of organization and associated effort, we may be able to accomplish some good by binding together by an association, the different branches of the House of Barnard. It will act as a bond or magic cord, ever drawing together in friendly family intercourse, all who can trace their lineage back to William Barnard, the founder of the house. We, therefore, adopt this constitution:

Article 1. This Association shall be known as the Eleven Branches of the House of William Barnard.

Article 2. Its object shall be the perpetuation of friendship and fraternal love amongst its members, keeping green and hallowed the memories of the past, and for the mutual enjoyment and improvement of the present, both socially and intellectually, thus renewing and strengthening hope for the future.

Article 3. Its members shall consist of the eleven children of William and Sally Barnard, and their descendents, and all who may be connected with them by marriage.

Article 4. Its officers shall consist of a president, a vice-president, a secretary and a treasurer. There shall also be elected at the same time and place, and in the same manner as these officers, three executive members, who, with the president and secretary, shall constitute an executive board, who shall manage the affairs of the association.



Wives of the six senior brothers (in 1873).

Standing (left to right).—MARY JANE LUMKINS BARNARD, FLORENCE PUTNAM BARNARD, MELISSA BREWER BARNARD,
Sitting (left to right).—MARY J. WILLIAMS BARNARD, JANE WILLIAMS BARNARD, SARAH EMMA WILLIAMS BARNARD.

Article 5. The officers shall be elected by ballot at each decade meeting, after the first meeting, and shall hold their offices until their successors are elected. Vacancies may be filled at primary meetings, and between meetings by the executive board.

Article 6. All children born of members shall be enrolled as members, and permitted to vote when they attain the age of seventeen (17) years.

Article 7. The Association shall hold primary meetings every five (5) years, and decade meetings every ten (10) years, and a grand semi-centennial meeting every fifty (50) years. Provided the first meeting in 1885 shall be considered the first grand semi-centennial meeting, and in 1890 the first decade meeting.

Article 8. The association shall publish their transactions from time to time as they may deem proper.

Article 9. This constitution may be altered or amended by a majority vote of the members present at any regular meeting.

By-Laws.

1. The President shall preside at all meetings of the association, call the meetings of the Executive Board, deliver an address at all regular meetings and appoint all committees.

2. The Vice-President shall preside at the meetings in the absence of the President.

3. The Secretary shall keep a record of the transactions of the associations, and under the direction of the Executive Board, have charge of its books, papers, and reports, prepare its reports for publication, and conduct its correspondence; and shall receive for his necessary expenses for postage, stationary, printing, expressage, and salary, such reasonable sum as the Executive Board may vote therefor.

4. The Treasurer shall have charge of all money belonging to the association, and shall pay it out on the order of the Secretary, countersigned by the President, and shall make a report, accompanied by his vouchers, at each regular meeting.

5. The Treasurer shall be required to give bond to the Executive Board, for the faithful performance of his duties, such bond to be approved by said board; and may receive compensa-

tion for his services and responsibility, if the board so decide.

6. The Executive Board shall have full control of the affairs of the association, except during the meetings of the same; shall attend to the raising of money and order its expenditure; shall settle with the Treasurer; shall determine the place for holding each meeting and make the necessary arrangements including program of exercises; and shall have power to call special meetings.

7. The greatest liberty shall be given in the matter of exercises; talks, papers, and essays on family history, incident or anecdote, will be in order; or on historical, social, scientific literary, agricultural, horticultural, mechanical, or other subjects that will interest the members, or the general public, avoiding only the partisan discussion of politics and religion, and such subjects as would lead to warmth and ill-feeling.

8. These by-laws may be altered or amended at any regular meeting by a majority vote of the members present.

The first set of officers elected were as follows: President, Oliver W. Barnard; Secretary, Job Barnard; Treasurer, Polly A. Maulsby; elective members of the Executive Board, Mary J. Barnard (wife of Oliver), Nelson Barnard, and Uriah W. Barnard.

An abstract of the proceedings of the first grand centennial meeting at Maple Arbor, August 19, 1885. A glee club, was organized for the day, and it sang the song entitled:

"Home Again From a Foreign Shore."

A paper prepared by William Barnard, giving a short account of his early settlement in Northern Indiana was read by the Secretary. Nelson was called upon for a few historical remarks. He exhibited the old tar bucket that father brought with him to the county, tied under the wagon and held by the same old strap with which it was then secured. Also the same old tin lantern which held the light of other days; and the same old mortar and pestle which mother used to use, in which to pound coffee, parched corn and spices.

He welcomed all friends and relatives to the old homestead, and said he hoped such meetings might occur more frequently. He spoke with much feeling.

Then followed a song by the Glee Club, entitled:

“Under the Roof Tree, We Gather Today.”

The chorus repeats this first line, and adds three lines, thus:

“Brothers and sisters from homes far away;
Children with us, and father is here,
In the old homestead so dear, so dear.”

Then Job Barnard read a paper entitled, “Nantucket, and the Barnards,” describing a trip taken to Nantucket by him and his wife, and Dr. Stearns and wife, in 1883. This paper states how the party went to the island, and went out blue fishing, and describes many things and people they saw, and contains a sketch of the history of the island, how it was bought by the original ten proprietors by deed from Thomas Mayhew in 1659.

This history can be read in nearly every library, and need not be copied at length here. Phineas Fanning, a young lawyer on the island, wrote a doggerel many years ago, in which he tried to describe the characters of several of the early settlers, and it maybe interesting to copy that, as follows:

“The Rays and Russels, coopers are,
The knowing Folgers, lazy;
A learned Coleman, very rare,
And scarce an honest Hussey,
The Collins noisy, boisterous, loud,
The silent Gardners, plodding,
The Mitchell’s good, the Bakers proud,
The Macys eat the pudding,
The Swains are swimish, clownish called,
The Barnards very civil,
The Starbucks they are loud to bawl,
The Pinkhams beat the devil.”

Capt. Joseph H. Winslow had been out with one of the last whaling boats, and when the party was there, in 1883, he was commander of a cat boat in which he took guests out for blue fish or pleasure riding. When they bid him good bye he gave the writer a fine relic of his last whaling voyage, a tooth of a cow whale, the sperm whale, which he hopes to bring to the next reunion for exhibition.

Then followed a song by the Glee Club, entitled, “Where Are the Old Folks now.”

Then followed a paper by Milo Barnard, entitled, "The Changes of Fifty Years." This was full of interesting things about the Indians, and the railroads, and clearing of forests; the anti-slavery movement, and free labor goods among the Quakers, the abolitionists, and agitators in the pioneer days. Then followed another song: "The Old Hickory Cane;" then, "Recollections of Fifty Years Ago," by Oliver W. Barnard, in which he told of his father's preparations to move from Wayne County, Indiana, to the St. Joseph country, as all this region was then called—and how they finally started, the 26th of April, 1835, with two wagons, a new heavy one for the household goods and freight, and a lighter one for mother and the children. Three yoke of oxen drawing the heavy one, and one yoke the light wagon. We drove cattle and hogs with us, and had to ford the rivers and swim the hogs across, and usually camped out at night, though mother and children sometimes slept in houses on the way. We passed large numbers of Indians, some drunk and one half drunk could talk English and insisted on us drinking whiskey with him and Nelson tried it, and drank so much he had to lie all day in the wagon, and that was the first and last time he was ever known to drink anything. We were twenty-one days on the road, arriving at New Durham on May 19, and after living there in a cabin, and in Petrio's Grove, 'till August 19, we moved to the cabin on the southeast corner of this quarter section.

There was a small lot cleared and we planted corn, but did not have to harvest it, as the wild animals harvested it all. Subsequently we raised good crops of corn and potatoes, and some wheat which was reaped with sickles.

Our nearest neighbors were where Richard Dodd now lives and where Allen Barnard now lives.

Apple trees planted for the first orchard, were brought from Uncle Josiah Osborn's place, Cass County, Michigan.

No caste in society here, save that of *Yankee* and *Hoosier*. And it was amusing to a Hoosier to see a Yankee draw a log chain to make a mark across his field by which to plant corn; or to have a man of 250 pounds ride a pony to plow the corn; while the Hoosier, could easily drive his horse between the

rows to plow with a single line. The Yankee also spoke of breaking the "neap" of his wagon, or of "pailing" the "keows," while the Hoosier spoke of having a "right smart" of corn and potatoes.

Our market was Michigan City, but sometimes we hauled hoop poles to Kingsbury and LaPorte with an ox team. We burnt wood into charcoal and sold it for 3 cents a bushel and fat dressed hogs, at \$1.25 a hundred pounds. Nelson and I chopped cord wood for Levi Benedict for 25 cents a cord, and made 50 cents a day at it. We kept sheep, and raised flax, and mother and the girls made our clothing and sewing thread. In spinning, Milo assisted them. He could spin twenty-four cuts a day of woolen yarn; and father bought leather and made our shoes.

The sweetest season of all the year was sugar-making time. We made enough for home use and sold some also.

Every member of the family worked, when old enough, and little of luxury and pride was indulged in. He read a quotation from Whittier's "Barefoot Boy," beginning:

"Oh for boyhood's painless play;
Sleep that wakes in laughing day;
Health that mocks the doctor's rules;
Knowledge never learned in schools."

He also quoted from Samuel Woodsworth's "Old Oaken Bucket," and also from Campbell's "Pleasures of Hope." He closed with these lines:

"Oh, scenes of my childhood, to me ever dear.
How fondly I gaze on each cherished spot here.
The field and the forest, the lake and the shore,
In memory's chambers shall dwell evermore."

The song, "Never Forget the Dear Ones," followed, and then Oliver read an original poem entitled, "I Love the Old Farm Yet."

Honorable Charles W. Cathcart made some remarks, giving an account of his early settlement in LaPorte County and many reminiscences of pioneer days. He said how differently things turned out at different times, was remarkable. That when he was a young man, he left the District of Columbia and came to settle down and make a home on the prairie in

LaPorte County and now the two youngest sons in the Barnard family have left the home in which they were raised, in this same neighborhood and gone to the District of Columbia to settle down and make their homes there.

Shepherd Crumpacker made a hearty, ringing speech, full of early history of this country, and anecdotes of the time when he was a bare-foot boy in this vicinity, and walked to LaPorte to mail letters, or get mail. A vote of thanks was given to the glee club for the singing and to Nelson Barnard for all his kind and persevering efforts in bringing about and making so pleasant this very successful family meeting. The meeting adjourned, after all joining in the old hymn: "The Sweet By and By."

Relatives and old neighbors and friends present at this reunion all numbered nearly 300 souls.

The first decade meeting was held at Maple Arbor, August 19, 1890.

The first number on the program was the singing of the song, "Home Again," by a double quartette arranged by Misses Lola and Lulu Barnard.

The president's address followed, in which he spoke of the changes of the five years since the last meeting, giving the names of those who had departed this life, and quoting the lines by J. I. McCreery:

"There is no death; the stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in Heaven's jewelled crown
They shine forever more."

He urged the younger members to take an interest in the association, to be present and vote when seventeen years old, and to see that proper records be made and published from time to time.

A song sung by Miss Lola Barnard and Miss Lula Webber, entitled, "Some Day," followed.

The Secretary then read a memoir of William Barnard, reciting the removal from Nantucket to New Garden, Guilford County, N. C., of his grandfather Timothy Barnard when 43 years old, and his father, Uriah Barnard, when about 14 years

old, and also Joseph Macy and his daughter Elizabeth Macy, then a young girl. How Uriah and Elizabeth grew to maturity in New Garden, N. C., and were married at Quaker meeting in Center, N. C., February 21, 1782. The removal of his father and mother to Virginia, and soon after their removal to Surry County, N. C., where they bought 100 acres of land for a farm, and where William was born, June 29, 1803, being their ninth child, and where he grew to be a husky lad of eight years, when the family emigrated to Highland County, Ohio, and after living there until 1817, moved again to Economy, Wayne County, in the new State of Indiana, where his father, Uriah, died April 9, 1844. His mother died there February 5, 1848, aged 85 years. Both buried in Friend's Burying Ground at Economy. William grew to manhood there with very little education in schools. His services were necessary to do much of the work of the farm, and there were no public schools there then. He managed to learn how to write a fair hand, and acquired some knowledge of arithmetic, spelling, and the English language, and he became a good reader. On Sunday, October 20, 1827, he married Sally Williams, the oldest child of Richard Williams, and Rachel (Mills) Williams and they began housekeeping in a two-story log house which he built in Economy, with only two rooms, one in the first story and one in the second story. Both were members of the Society of Friends, by birthright. After living in town about one year he sold his house and bought forty acres in the woods with a cabin on it and two or three acres cleared. He bought an interest in a saw mill also, with three other men. His father-in-law Richard Williams, Samuel Swain, and Matthew Williams. They cut and hauled saw logs, sawed lumber, and built houses, but not much profit in the business, so they put up a mill and made linseed oil, hauled it to Cincinnati to market, a distance of eighty-five miles. Swain sold his interest to the other partners who continued the firm until their interest was aroused in Northern Indiana, then just being opened to settlers. They made inquiries, and some of them loaded a wagon with linseed oil, drawn by three yoke of oxen, went to Logansport, sold the oil, and then travelled to South Bend, put the oxen out to pasture and went on foot to inspect the country, some to

Michigan, and some to LaPorte County, Ind. They all returned to Wayne County after seeing the new country, and on April 26, 1835, William Barnard started to move to the St. Joe country, with wife and children and his portable property, driving hogs and cattle. They reached Pinhook in LaPorte County on May 16, 1835. His brother, George Barnard had preceded him to this country and he had secured a house into which the family moved, about one mile northwest of Pinhook. Here the fifth child, Clinton, was born on May 26, 1835. They moved shortly to a small house in Petro's Grove just south of the present town of Westville, and afterwards to the Maple Arbor Farm on August 19, 1835. (The life here and removal to Michigan and return here, all will appear in Williams own words, in his autobiographical sketch, in full in another place in this book.)

He sold this farm to Nelson Barnard, April 2, 1875, and thereafter lived in Westville. He married Ellen C. Hopkins, November 6, 1867, and she survived him. He died January 4, 1887, and she died January 25, 1890.

He was a man who had the respect and esteem of all his neighbors, and the confidence and good will of all who knew him. He hated tobacco and brought up his seven boys strongly against it. One did smoke after he was grown up and away from home, but the six older boys never touched it to smoke or chew. He was a friend of the slaves, and helped them on the way to freedom when he could.

A song followed, "Are We Forgotten When We're Gone," sung by Lola Barnard and Mattie Walton. Then memorials were read by the Secretary for Rachel (Barnard) Williams, born August 18, 1847, married Jonathan Lewis Williams, February 25, 1869, died September 3, 1885, at her home Labette County, Kans. She was a woman of pure and excellent life; a devoted and affectionate wife and mother, and was endowed by talents of no mean order, the press receiving many contributions from her pen.

Wiley R. Maulsby. He was born in Wayne County, Ind., February 6, 1828. His parents and grandparents were Quakers—coming to Indiana from North Carolina and Tennessee. He married Polly Ann Barnard, March 13, 1851. They moved to

Iowa, September 19, 1855, and lived there until January 21, 1887, when he was killed by a boiler explosion in his grist mill at Dexter, Dallas County. He was a man of exemplary character; true and faithful to his convictions, prudent, industrious, temperate and honest, and a loving husband; loved and respected by all who knew him; generous to all who came to him in want.

Milo Barnard. Born in Wayne County, July 20, 1831. Learned to be a nurseryman. August 13, 1852, he married Jane Williams, daughter of Charles and Emily or "Mily" Williams; died May 7, 1888. Wherever trees are planted for shade or fruit, and wherever flowers bloom, they will remind us of our brother who loved them and cared for them, and advocated their culture. His memory will live in his labors and his teachings.

Ira Burton Dole. He was born in Rockville, Kankakee County, Ill., February 28, 1859. February 28, 1883, he married Amelia Izetta Barnard. He resided in Manteno at first then went to Chicago where he died May 28, 1888. He was a kind, loving husband and father, and a faithful friend; thinking and working only for the welfare and happiness of his family, and others. His generous, cheerful disposition made him friends wherever he went.

Ellen C. Barnard. Her maiden name was Hopkins. She was born near North Bend, Ohio, August 15, 1817. She married William Barnard, November 6, 1867. She died January 25, 1890. She was of frail constitution and quiet demeanor; and greatly enjoyed domestic life and household affairs. She was constant in her nursing and care of her aged husband in his last illness, always faithful and true.

A song:

"Some Sweet Day, By And By."

The words were by Frances J. Vanalstyne and music by W. H. Doane.

Then Osborn Barnard, of Bloomington, Illinois, read a sketch of his grandfather, Francis Barnard, who was born at Nantucket, July 4, 1747. He was a Quaker. A vision had by him concerning the future of slavery was printed and circulated, and most of it seems to have come true in the Civil War. He

married Catharine Osborn, my father was Samuel. He married Rebecca Compton. They had eleven children.

Mrs. Belle (Barnard) Jordan then sang the song, "Home of Early Days," by J. T. Reese.

Oliver W. Barnard read an original poem, "Three Score Years."

"The Old Oaken Bucket" was sung by a quartet.

Job Barnard then read a poem, "The Old Tommy Pond," beginning thus:

"Whenever I think of the home of my boyhood,
And visit the places of which I was fond,
The sugar camp woods and clear lake and the orchard,
I always go back to the 'Old Tommy Pond.' "

Happy and interesting remarks were made by several present: Rev. Boone VanOrsdall, Osborn Barnard, Alfred Williams, Jonathan L. Williams, Shep. Crumpacker, Amos St. Clair and Nelson Barnard.

Then motions for thanks to the singers and others were carried by rising vote, and the song, "Home, Sweet Home," was sung, and the meeting adjourned.

The Third Quinquennial Meeting, Maple Arbor, August 19, 1895:

Meeting opened by Miss Goldie Pearl Barnard, playing "The Forest Home March."

The reports of the president and secretary followed, and a song, "Reunion Song," sung by Goldie Pearl and Jennie Barnard, John R. Jordan, E. T. Scott, Mrs. Delonson Elroy Barnard, and Mrs. Emma Link. The song was by Wilbur A. Christy, beginning "Dear friends, with happy hearts today."

The president then reviewed the last five years and named those who had died, and urged all present to devote themselves to keeping up the interest in the Association, faithfully. He also spoke of the things in pioneer life in this neighborhood, sixty years ago.

A song by the quartet followed, entitled, "Beneath the Low Thatched Roof, Again." Words by Geo. M. Vickers, music by Adam Geibel.

Letters from absent members were read. Clinton Barnard,

from Shawnee, Oklahoma; from Elizabeth Park, Oswego, Kansas; Mrs. Loretta Baird, and Miss Mamie Baird, from Parsons, Kansas, and Miss Katie Baird from the same place.

A song, "Far Away," was then sung by Mrs. Phebe E. Barnard. Delonson Elroy Barnard read a paper entitled "Now and Then."

"Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and then Mrs. Isetta Dole read a paper entitled "Recollections of Childhood."

Miss Jennie Barnard then sang, "I Am Dreaming of the Loved Ones," by Alice Hawthorne.

Job Barnard then read a paper entitled "Our William's Ancestry." The first Williams immigrant ancestor was from Wales. His name was Richard Williams. He and his wife, Margaret, came to Gwynedd, Pennsylvania, early in 1700, with the William Penn Quakers. They had a son named William, who married in 1719, and began housekeeping at Gwynedd, and his wife was Margaret Eaton. They had two children, Priscilla and Isaac, born there, March 27, 1741, and November 7, 1742, respectively. They then moved to what is now Loudoun County, Virginia, but then Fairfax County, and he bought a farm between Hamilton and Waterford, of Jacob Janney, and on which he lived about twenty years. Eight more children were born here: Owen, Mary, Richard, Elizabeth, Rachel, Margaret, Jean, and Daniel. The family then moved to Chatham County, North Carolina, and he joined the Cane Creek Monthly Meeting of Friends, April 4, 1762. Here the last child was born, September 7, 1763, who was William, the Quaker preacher, who was the great-grandfather of the founders of this association.

When William was ten years old, his father died, September 11, 1773. He was reared by his mother until in his nineteenth year he was bound out as an apprentice to a friend at Center Monthly Meeting, North Carolina. He there reached his majority and on March 16, 1786, he was married to Rachel Kemp, daughter of Richard and Susannah Kemp. They were married in meeting at Cane Creek. Eighteen different family names appear as witnesses on their marriage certificate.

William and Rachel moved to Jefferson County, East

Tennessee, after the birth of Richard, their first child, who was born December 30, 1786. They settled on the French Broad River at Lost Creek Meeting. While living there he began his public career as a preacher. His journal was published by the Friends in Indiana, after his death, a copy of which I have. It was reprinted in Dublin, Ireland, sometime afterward. He moved to Blount County, from Jefferson County, and was near Newbury Meeting. In 1814 he moved to Wayne County, Indiana, and finally to Richmond, in that county, where he died August 24, 1824. He had twelve children, namely: Richard Prudence, Hezekiah, Nathan, John, Boyd, Caleb, and Joshua (twins), Josiah, Jesse, William R. and Rachel.

William Williams preached in many states, and in Nantucket he preached to a congregation of 1,500. There were 1,200 members of the Friends then in the island. He frequently travelled and preached with Charles Osborn, as both speak of it in their journals.

Our grandfather, Richard Williams, married Rachel Mills, daughter of John Mills and Sarah Millican, his wife. They had ten children, namely: Sally, William, Polly Ann, John Mills, Clarkson, Rhoda, Alfred, Elam, Millican, and Rachel.

Richard and Rachel (Mills) Williams lived in Tennessee for several years, four of their ten children being born there:

Sally, August 16, 1806.

William, June 1, 1808.

Polly Ann, April 4, 1810.

John Mills, October 24, 1812.

But, in 1813, they moved to Wayne County, Indiana, and settled near Economy and there the six younger children were born:

Clarkson, June 2, 1815.

Rhoda, February 14, 1818. She married Benny Maulsby.

Alfred, October 28, 1820.

Elam, February 20, 1823.

Millican, January 29, 1826, and

Rachel, November 14, 1828; she married Samuel Stoner.

Uncle William and the five youngest of these children were all living when this paper was read, August 19, 1895, and they

were all well-known to the founders. They have all passed away since, Rachel Stoner being the last survivor. She died on the 30th day of November, 1911. See page 35 for picture of uncles and aunts taken in 1873.

In this paper on the Williams' ancestry certain remarks were made as to the liberal mind of the Quaker preacher, William Williams, and some quotations were given from his journal, as follows:

"All souls were created for salvation, and the grace of God, that brings salvation, has appeared unto all."

"I believe that if ever I get to Heaven I shall be as glad to see a Methodist, a new-light, or a Presbyterian, as one of my own society."

"I hope all professors are coming to see, eye to eye, and to hear, ear to ear, by which the disputing about the *shells* of religion will be done away with, and all will come to enjoy the *substance*."

I am sure that all his descendants in this association, who who can do so, will be interested in reading his journal. It is stamped with truth in every sentence.

The papers on the Williams' ancestry closed with an affecting tribute to Sally Williams Barnard the mother of the Eleven Founders. It told of her gentle and careful ways, and her pioneer ability to weave and sew and spin and do all the necessary work to raise her family and look after the home, and any sick in the neighborhood, and it spoke of her generous and charitable way of speaking of every one, no matter what their reputation for badness, she always had a gentle word to excuse the charge or to palliate the character by circumstances.

The paper closed by saying that we may have derived our more aggressive characteristics from our Nantucket Ancestry, the Barnard's and Macy's, and Coffin's, and Starbuck's, men who here at home on the seas, and who captured the whales, robust, strong-limbed, hard-muscled men, ever ready for fight and frolic, but we need look no further than to our Welch *Williams* ancestry to account for such gentler traits, poetic sentiment, love of birds and flowers, and the appreciation of the beautiful and quiet in nature, as may happen to characterize any of us.

The next was a song arranged by Alfred Bierly, entitled, "Songs That Mother Sang," parts of many old familiar hymns. Then some miscellaneous exercises, a talk by Azariah Williams full of interesting pioneer reminiscences. How our grandfather Richard Williams was helping to build a barn, for Jonathan Williams on Door Prairie, when he fell and broke a leg; how he and Nelson Barnard went hunting together, for deer, and that the Quaker preacher, Charles Osborn, published the first paper advocating immediate emancipation of the slaves. Shep Crumpacker also spoke of early days here, when he went barefooted, and with "Old Turk" his dog, walked twenty miles from Coffee Creek to LaPorte, to mail a letter for his father. He followed a new cut road through the woods, near where this meeting is now held.

Nelson Barnard spoke and exhibited a lot of historical relics, an old tin lantern, a rude pair of fire-tongs, candle-molds, a pot-lid and pot-hook, used by mother in baking in the old dutch oven on the hearth or in the fireplace.

The meeting adjourned by singing Dr. J. E. Rankin's hymn, entitled:

"God Be With Us, 'Till We Meet Again."

There were thirty-four members present, nine of the first generation, twelve of the second; thirteen of the third. A total membership then of 103. *The Westville Indicator*, of August 22, 1895, contained a pretty full report of this last meeting of that century.

The next meeting of the association was held at Maple Arbor Farm on August 27, 1900. The "G. A. R." Annual Encampment was held in Chicago on that day, and the board had ordered the change of date so that members from a distance might secure better rates for transportation. The dinner was first on the program. Then the song "Home Again" was sung by the "Glee Club" followed by the President's address, in which he quoted from Samuel Woodsworth's, "Old Oaken Bucket," and also from Gustave Dubois, "The Old Home Down On The Farm." Then followed a solo by Miss Jennie Barnard, entitled, "My Mother's Sweet Face," by Eddie Sloman, music by Monroe H. Rosenfeld.

The officers were all re-elected for ten years more—as follows:

President, Oliver W. Barnard.

Vice-President, Ralph P. Barnard.

Secretary, Job Barnard.

Treasurer, Polly A. Maulsby.

Elective members of Executive Board: Nelson Barnard, Uriah Barnard, Mrs. Mary J. Barnard.

Ira B. Dole then recited, "A Boy's Belief," beginning:

"It Isn't Much Fun a Living," etc., by Eva Rest, in Harper's Young People.

Letters were read from Mamie Baird and Eunice Baird. Also from cousins, Mrs. C. C. Poerch, from Evanston, Ill., Park B. Osborn, Muncie, Ind.; Lola Barnard, 143 West College Street, Oberlin, Ohio, and from Daisy A. Craft, Weatherford, Okla.

Then some old letters were read by the Secretary under the title, "Voices From The Past."

First, a letter from Polly Ann Williams to her sister, Sally Barnard, dated Wayne County, Ind., eighth month, 16, 1835.

Then a letter from Uncle John Barnard to his brother, William Barnard, dated at Economy, Ind., July 5, 1840. The postage paid on this was 18 $\frac{3}{4}$ cents.

Another one from Uncle Jethro Barnard to the same, addressed to Porter County, Iowa, New Durham, P. O., postage, 18 $\frac{3}{4}$ cents. It was dated April 10, 1844, and written from Economy, and it told about the death of grandfather Uriah Barnard on April 9, 1844. Also about his wife's father, Silliven or Sullivan, who died July 19, 1843.

Then a letter from Elihu Davis, to his brother-in-law, William Barnard, dated June 12, 1850, at Wayne County, Ind. It tells of "sick stomach," or milk sickness, and mentions Charles Osborn, the Quaker preacher, and grandfather Welch the second husband of our great grandmother, Rachel Kemp Williams.

These letters all show the difference in style, spelling, and postage then and since, in friendly correspondence. The last letter also refers to the Constitutional Convention about to meet, and to George W. Julian, then a member of Congress.

The secretary then read an article in the *Amesbury News*, of August 3, 1894, written by Alfred Bailey and entitled,

"Barnard papers and connections," and which contained family letters still farther back. One from Nathaniel and Mary Barnard, dated at Nantucket, 27th of 4th Month, 1716, written to their daughter, Sarah Currier, in Amesbury, and another from Sarah's sister, Abigail, written before Sarah's marriage to Thomas Currier, which was in 1700, September 19. The writer saw and read the original of these letters, when in Amesbury. They were long in the custody of Miss Anna E. Colby, of Salisbury Point, a relative.

"Auld Lang Syne" was then sung and Lola Belle Barnard recited "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," a poem by Rosa Hartwick Thorp. See Warner's Library of World's Best Literature, p. 16,584.

The secretary then read a paper entitled "Some of Our Collateral Relations." The first name mentioned in this paper is John Greenleaf Whittier, the Quaker poet, and long time advocate for abolition of slavery. He is directly descended from two of our early ancestors, Coffin and Barnard. The Coffin line as follows:

1. Tristram and Dionis Coffin.
2. Elizabeth (Coffin) Greenleaf.
3. Tristram Greenleaf.
4. Nathaniel Greenleaf.
5. Sarah (Greenleaf) Whittier.
6. Joseph Whittier.
7. John Greenleaf Whittier.

Our father never knew of this relation to Whittier, and *he* descended on four different lines from Tristram Coffin. One of his lines is as follows:

1. Tristram Coffin.
2. Mary (Coffin) Starbuck.
3. Jethro Starbuck.
4. William Starbuck.
5. Mary (Starbuck) Macy.
6. Elizabeth (Macy) Barnard.
7. William Barnard.

Whittier's Barnard ancestry came by Thomas Barnard's daughter, Ruth, marrying a Peasley, and their daughter,

Mary, marrying a Whittier, who was the great grandfather of the poet, John Greenleaf.

Benjamin Franklin's mother was Abial Folger, of Nantucket, daughter of Peter Folger, who is our ancestor in same degree as Thomas Barnard and Tristram Coffin.

Lucretia Mott, the noted Quaker woman, is also a direct descendant from Peter Folger. Ezra Cornell, the founder of Cornell University, at Ithaca, N. Y., descended from our emigrant ancestors, Thomas and Robert Barnard. Maria Mitchell, of Nantucket, for many years professor of astronomy in Vassar College, is a descendant from our ancestors on Macy, Folger, Coffin, Starbuck, Gardner and Barnard lines. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War when Lincoln was President, was descended from our ancestors, Thomas Macy, Richard Gardner, Tristram Coffin and Edward Starbuck. William Allen Butler, of New York, the author of "General Average" and "Nothing to Wear," was a descendant of Peter Folger.

If we make the necessary research there is no doubt we could find many more prominent collateral relations scattered all over the United States and Canada, who are strangers to us now.

Then Glen M. Barnard recited a poem entitled "The Old Log Stable." This was followed by Jennie Barnard reading a poem called "Recollections," sent her by Miss Goldie Pearl Wilton, of Kansas. This poem was written by the Honorable Mrs. Norton, the author of the "Soldier of the Legion," who was from "Bingen on the Rhine."

Then followed addresses by Leander Perry Williams, Ratus Lansing, Wendell P. Maulsby, of Marshalltown, Iowa; Azariah Williams, all interesting and sparkling with reminiscences of early days in Porter County, Indiana.

The memoranda follows in the minutes of this meeting, giving names of all in attendance, among them many relations from a distance. The *Indicator*, of Westville, made a full report of this meeting.

We had two grandsons present, of our Uncle Jetro Barnard: John Newcomb and Jacob Barnard, who came from Muncie, Wayne County, Indiana. They pitched a tent at Clear Lake and camped out there.

By reason of serious illness of Mrs. Orlando Barnard's family, the meeting for August 19, 1905, was ordered to be postponed and that was published in the *Westville Indicator*. That action was reconsidered, and Rhoda St. Clair invited the Association to meet at her home and the board so ordered, and thereupon due notice was given, and the fifth quinquennial meeting was held on the St. Clair farm near Valparaiso, on August 19, 1905, and most of those who had planned to attend, were present. The secretary and his family were not there, having made other plans after the meeting had been ordered postponed, and they appeared only by letter, and Mrs. Francena Loretta Baird was elected secretary *pro tem*.

The report of the secretary was read, and received, in which he gave an outline of the proceedings of the first meeting, held twenty years ago, when all the eleven children were living with their spouses, in widely scattered states. As these proceedings have already been summarized, no further detail of this report is important here.

The President, Oliver W. Barnard, then delivered his annual address, in which he recited many reminiscences of the early days, among them about Indiana, and about the land sale at LaPorte when the land constituting the Maple Arbor farm was bought by William Barnard for \$1.25 an acre.

A memorial was read of Milton C. Barnard, who died November 21, 1901.

The song, "The Swancee River," was then sung, and the treasurer's report was read showing a balance of \$7.75.

The secretary, *pro tem*, then read a memorial of Delonson Elroy Barnard, who died April 4, 1905.

The "Old Oaken Bucket" was then sung, and the Secretary *pro tem* read the following letters from the following absent members. Job Barnard and family, nine in number.

Jonathan Lewis Williams related some anecdotes of old times. The song, "Shall We Meet Beyond the River," was sung, and the meeting adjourned, with an earnest and cordial invitation to meet at the old farm, at Maple Arbor, five years from today.

A full report of this meeting was published in the *Porter County Vidette* and the *Westville Indicator*.

The sixth quinquennial meeting was held at Maple Arbor, August 19, 1910.

The meeting was called to order by the Vice-President, Ralph P. Barnard, and the Secretary read the minutes of the last meeting, and they were approved. The roll of members was then called, and fifty-one were present, all branches represented except the third, fourth and eleventh.

This being a decade meeting required an election of all officers and they were elected, as follows:

President, Clinton Barnard.

Vice-President, Ralph P. Barnard.

Secretary, Job Barnard.

Treasurer, Charles Nelson Barnard.

Elective members of the Executive Board: Mary J. (Williams) Barnard, Uriah W. Barnard, and Elizabeth (Barnard) Park.

A recess was then taken until 2 p. m., and the usual picnic dinner enjoyed in the grove.

At 2 o'clock the Vice-President called the meeting to order and made a brief congratulatory address, and then introduced the newly-elected President, Clinton Barnard, who took the chair, and made a few appropriate remarks, by way of an inaugural address.

"America" was then sung, by the whole assembly, resounding through the maple woods inspiring love of country to all.

The Secretary then read his report, and gave an account of a recent visit by himself and wife to North Carolina, in company with relatives, Mr. and Mrs. William O. Barnard of Newcastle, Ind., he being then a Member of Congress, and with Leander Perry Williams, our cousin in Washington. He visited Guilford College, on the site of the New Garden Meeting House, Greensboro, and Center, where William Barnard's father was married, and told about meeting old friends of the family in all these places. Also an account of a recent visit to England and Wales, and a quest for ancestors there. He also mentioned the Maudsby Genealogy recently published, written by Ella Kent Barnard, of Baltimore, and the "Milliken Genealogy," by Rev. G. T. Ridlon, both containing ancestors and relatives.

On this North Carolina trip, the Secretary verified the old family rhyme he had heard Uncle Alfred Williams recite, about the marriage of Grandfather Uriah Barnard and Elizabeth Macy, and which is in the printed circular of the Barnard Reunion for 1910, when Mareb Macy inquired of her brother Barachia about the truth of the intended marriage. She stopped him returning on horseback from Center, and said:

“Barachia, I desire,
Of thee to inquire,
If Elizabeth and Rire,
Passed, monthly meeting last,
For so I heard
And I felt so skeered,
I was afraid to ventur,
Down to Center.”

He also presented a copy of the marriage certificate copied from the records in Guilford College of the Center Quaker Meeting, dated the 21st day of second month, 1782, to which there were eighteen different family names as witnesses.

Then followed a song, entitled, “Some Day, I’ll Wander Back Again,” sung by Jennie (Barnard) Burner.

A memorial was read of Oliver W. Barnard, written by his daughter, Mrs. Francena Loretta Baird. In this she referred to the published volume of her father’s poems, as showing the hopefulness of his nature, and his faith in the future life. His democratic life and principles were emphasized, and to him the saying, “the Fatherhood of God and the brother-hood of Man,” was a reality.

A memorial of Polly Ann (Barnard) Maulsby prepared by Clinton Barnard, was read.

A memorial of John Woodmas Park was read.

Also a memorial of Edwin Pendleton Parker, husband of Ruth Barnard Parker.

“Barbara Fretchie,” by John G. Whittier, was then sung by Phebe E. (McGill) Barnard.

The Secretary then read, “Youthful Memories,” by Walt Mason, an appropriate humorous production handed to him by Uriah W. Barnard.

Then the song, “Home, Sweet Home,” was sung.

Uriah W. Barnard was called upon to exhibit and explain some old historical relics. Among these things were the old tar bucket, the fire-place tongs made by the blacksmith, candle molds, tin lantern and the wooden mortar and pestle. He said that one of the children got a dry bean fast in his nose, and mother put pepper grains in the old mortar, and had the child pound it into powder, and the result was it made the child sneeze so violently that the bean was discharged from the nose much to the relief of all the family.

"Sweet Thoughts of Home," were then sung by Phebe Barnard.

Miss Alma Elvaretta Welch, gave a recitation, entitled, "Tit For 'Tat."

Senator D. L. Crumpacker was called upon for an address, and he responded in a happy manner, reminding us of the address made by his father at our previous meetings. He emphasized the honesty, and righteous courage of the pioneers. He was followed by Azariah Williams with anecdotes of the early days, and Job Barnard related an account of the barring out of the teacher by the big boys, at one Christmas time, and demanding a treat before he could get into the school house, when Azariah was the teacher. He finally complied with the demand and brought dried venison, which he had from his own hunting, and peace was restored again.

Jonathan Lewis Williams, and Charles E. Martin, editor of the Westville *Indicator*, each gave interesting remarks, and the meeting closed by singing the hymn written by Rev. Jeremiah M. Rankin, entitled:

"God Be With You, 'Till We Meet Again."

This meeting was attended by more of the members than any previous meeting. Fifty-one members being present at roll-call. A fair account was published in the *Indicator*. A group picture was taken by Mr. A. J. Remmert, of Westville.

Seventh quinquennial meeting, August 19, 1915, at Maple Arbor, Indiana.

Meeting called to order by the President, Clinto Barnard, at noon, and the secretary read the minutes of the last meeting, and they were approved.

On motion of Ralph P. Barnard, it was voted that a com-

mittee be appointed to take care of the Friends Burying Ground at the corner of this farm, near the school house, and to receive contributions that may be offered to cover the expense.

Charles N. Barnard and Allen J. Barnard were appointed such committee.

Then a recess was taken for dinner.

The president called to order again, and made a brief address congratulating all for the beautiful day.

A song, "Far Away," was sung by Phebe Barnard and the secretary read his report in which he mentioned the reunion of the family of Clinton Barnard, at Shawnee, Oklahoma, on September 7, 1911. He also referred to our Dutch ancestor, Philip Lamonee Vonlgmond, of Amsterdam, Holland.

The old group picture of William Barnard and family, taken in 1852, was exhibited, enlarged and in the form of a photograph made from the old daguerreotype, by a photographer, Edmonston, in Washington City.

Rachel Stoner, the last aunt of the founders, the report said, died on the 30th day of November, 1911.

A memorial of Orlando Barnard was then read. He died October 22, 1910.

A memorial of Jane (Williams) Barnard was also read. She died January 31, 1911.

A memorial of Rhoda (Barnard) (Welch) St. Clair, was read. She died February 1, 1912; 75 years old. She was beloved by all for her uniform kindness, cheerful disposition and helpfulness to all friends in trouble.

A choir of young people, with Jennie Burner, playing the organ, then sang "Auld Lang Syne," and a song composed by Miss Lillian and Miss May Crumpacker, and Miss Pearl Williams, was sung to the popular tune "It's a Long Way to Tipperary." It began:

It's a long way to Indiana,
 It's a long way to go;
 It's a long way to Indiana,
 'To the dearest spot I know.
 Goodbye to every sorrow,
 Farewell to ever care;
 It's a long way to Indiana,
 But my heart's right there.

Job Barnard then read again the little poem, written and read twenty-five years ago, entitled "The Old Tommy Pond."

Letters then were read from Mrs. Loretta Baird, in which she said she sent most hearty greetings to the Association, and also a box of flowers from her garden at Cherryvale, Kansas.

A letter from William Barnard, a grandson of Milo Barnard, was received by the secretary from Summer Cove P. O., Saskatchewan, Canada, was also read. He and his father, Lee Barnard, had entered and bought a farm in Canada, and lived there, thirty-two miles from the nearest railroad. He also read a letter from our relative General Adolphus W. Greely, which closed with this paragraph:

"Please voice to my Barnard kinsfolk my wish for not alone the prosperity and happiness of themselves and of their families, but more especially for their maintenance and perpetuation of such virtues and qualities as were displayed by the devoted men and women who laid the firm foundations of a government by and for the people, which we now enjoy."

Mrs. Phebe Barnard sang a solo entitled "The End of a Perfect Day."

After some impromptu addresses by J. L. Williams, Chas. E. Martin, and David H. McGill, the meeting adjourned by singing "God Be With You, 'Till We Meet Again."

58 Members were present,	7	1st Generation.
	13	2d
	26	3d
	12	4th
	—	
	58	

The eighth quinquennial meeting was held on the old farm at Maple Arbor, Thursday, August 19, 1920.

The President, Ralph Putnam Barnard, called the meeting to order at noon, and announced that the dinner was spread out upon the long table under the maple trees, and that it was to be served cafeteria fashion, the guests to start at the further end of the table, take a wooden plate, and other dishes required, and then pass down on either side of the table and take such food as they wished.

This part of the program was promptly entered upon by the

old and young, and was much enjoyed. Lemonade and ice cream and cake followed, until all were satisfied, when the president again called the association to order and all sang "America," with Mrs. Jennie (Barnard) Burner playing the organ, and Mrs. Phebe Barnard, leading in the singing. This song awoke the patriotic spirit of all, as the words rang through the maple woods.

The president then delivered his address, and referred to the settlement here of William Barnard, eighty-five years ago today, and compared the appearance of the country now with what it was then, with the primeval forest and with no well-built roads through it, or houses other than log cabins.

This being the fourth decade meeting the election of officers was in order, and nominations were made and the following officers elected:

President, Ralph Putnam Barnard, Washington, D. C.

Vice-President, Harvey Pettibone Barnard, Midland, Pa.

Secretary, Job Barnard, Washington, D. C.

Treasurer, Charles Nelson Barnard, Westville, Ind.

Elective members of the Executive Board: Uriah W. Barnard, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; Mary Pearl Williams, Kansas City, Kansas; Rudy Allison Barnard, Detroit, Michigan.

On motion it was voted that the Secretary be authorized to select an assistant secretary, and he appointed Rudy Allison Barnard, of Detroit, Assistant Secretary.

The Secretary had a bad voice, and he asked the President to read the letters and memorials which he had and they were read by the President as follows: A letter from Gen. A. W. Greely in which he said, "he was lacking in youth and cash, for the long journey to the Barnard Reunion. He sent his greetings and good wishes to his kinsmen, and said, "it is a fitting time for those of Puritan lineage to meet together both to strengthen ties of family, and also to cultivate that spirit of devotion to the commonwealth which our great country needs at this period of world crisis. Liberty of thought, of person, of speech, is essential to our happiness, and should be guarded vigorously for our descendants. The future is in the hands, largely of America, and I am sure that the Barnard's stand for

an unfettered nation, ever ready to do its proper part and make needful sacrifices for the suffering of other countries."

The following memorials for some of the members deceased since last meeting, were read:

Clinton Barnard, born May 26, 1835, died October 25, 1919. He was the young baby in arms when the family settled on this quarter section of land, August 19, 1835. He married Melissa Jane Brewer, and they had a family of nine children, there being now thirty-three children, grandchildren and great grandchildren in the fifth branch. He was President of this association for twelve years.

Mrs. Mary Jane (Williams) Barnard. Born February 10, 1832, died February 5, 1916. She had been a member of the Executive Board from early after the organization of this association until her death, thirty-one years, and was always active in its behalf, at meetings and between meetings.

Mrs. Emma (Williams) Barnard, born August 24, 1842. Died October 5, 1919. She was present at our reunions, and always helped to make the meetings pleasant and will be greatly missed by all.

Jonathan Lewis Williams. Born January 23, 1847; died, December 18, 1917. He was always much interested in this association and is greatly missed.

Elizabeth (Barnard) Park. Born February 20, 1842; died, March 5, 1920.

Clara Belle Park. Born, April 24, 1874; died, April 28, 1920.

Willetta Florence Baird. Born, October 31, 1877; died, May 11, 1919. She had been a teacher and a student, and had a degree as Bachelor of Science in Home Economics from the Kansas State Agricultural College.

Sarah Elvaretta (Welch) St. Clair. Born, November 23, 1860; died, March 15, 1917. Elva, as she was called, was much like her mother, Rhoda (Barnard) Welch, in kind and genial disposition and helpful to others in any kind of trouble, was always present and helpful at our reunions.

Fairy Flossie May (Barnard) Vale. Born, December 1, 1888; died, April 21, 1916. She was present at her grandfather's family reunion in September, 1911, in Shawnee.

Helen Rhoda (Hastings) Barnard. Born, October 28, 1881;

died, January 2, 1920. She had six children, five survived her. The youngest, Carrie Lee, born, September 5, 1919.

The President then read a portion of the biographical sketch of William Barnard.

On motion it was voted to appoint a committee to include the President and Secretary *ex officio*, to consider such publication as it might be thought feasible and desirable to make under Article 8 of the Constitution, and if such committee decided to publish a book, or pamphlet, that it be empowered to publish and distribute the same, in its discretion; the autobiographical sketch of William Barnard, many members thought ought to be included in such book.

The committee consists of:

Ralph P. Barnard.

Job Barnard.

William St. Clair.

Mary Pearl Williams.

Rudy A. Barnard.

Ruth A. Parker, and

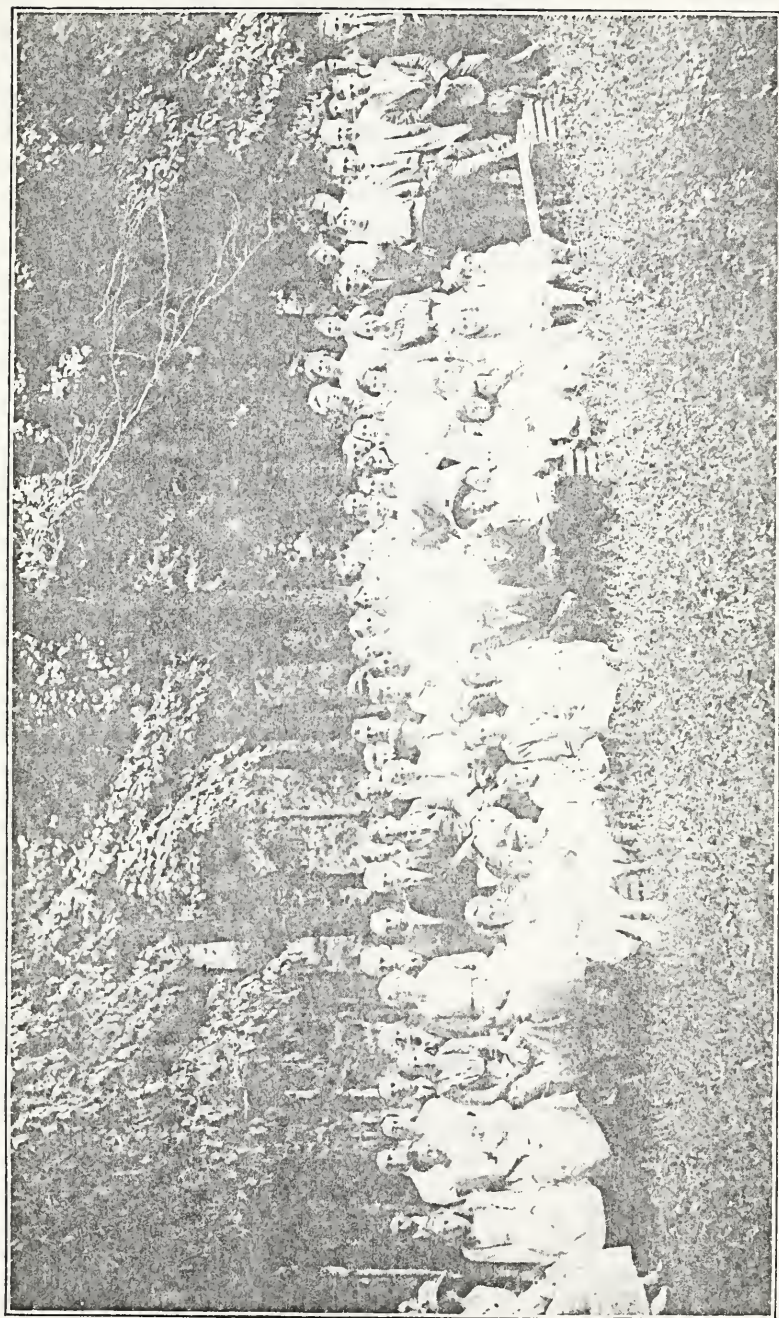
Mamie Maria Baird.

Mrs. Phebe Barnard, then sang a song, commencing thus:

“The dearest spot on earth to me
Is home, sweet home.”

The President then introduced James H. McGill, of Valparaiso a cousin of Phebe's who made a thoughtful and interesting address mostly on the idea of the freedom of speech and of the press being essential to preserve our democratic institutions, and our national liberty. Then David B. Fickle, another cousin of Mrs. Phebe E. (McGill) Barnard, was called for, and he made a short address, the time to close the meeting was fast approaching, so no further impromptu speeches were called for. Miss Mary Maria Baird moved that a vote of thanks be given to the members and friends who had done so much to make the day so enjoyable to all, and the motion was carried unanimously. Thereupon “Auld Lang Syne” was sung, and the formal program was declared finished.

After adjournment, a group photograph was taken in the grove by M. M. Mudge, a photographer from Valparaiso.



Group at reunion in 1920.

The members present numbered fifty-eight, and a complete list of the same is as follows:

- Uriah W. Barnard, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- Job Barnard, Washington, D. C.
- Florence (Putnam) Barnard, Washington, D. C.
- Ruth A. (Pettibone) Barnard, Washington, D. C.
- Francena Loretta (Barnard) Baird, Cherrvale, Kans.
- Mary Maria Baird, Cherrvale, Kans.
- Mary Pearl Williams, Kansas City, Kans.
- Harvey P. Barnard, Midland, Pa.
- Rudy A. Barnard, Detroit, Mich.
- Glenn M. Barnard, Chicago, Ill.
- Jean (Cameron) Barnard, Detroit, Mich.
- Minerva (Kelly) Barnard, Chicago, Ill.
- Macy O. Barnard, Mitchell, S. Dak.
- Elizabeth Barnard, Westville, Ind.
- Charles N. Barnard, Westville, Ind.
- Olga (Martin) Barnard, Westville, Ind.
- Jennie (Barnard) Burner, Westville, Ind.
- Frank Burner, Westville, Ind.
- Garnet Burner, Westville, Ind.
- Lola E. Burner, Westville, Ind.
- Charles B. Burner, Westville, Ind.
- Beulah (Barnard) Jessup, Westville, Ind.
- James D. Jessup, Westville, Ind.
- Janice Barnard, Detroit, Mich.
- Izetta (Barnard) (Dole) Townsend, Manteno, Ill.
- Marian E. Townsend, Manteno, Ill.
- Ira B. Dole, Manteno, Ill.
- Ira B. Dole III, Manteno, Ill.
- Margaretta E. Dole, Manteno, Ill.
- Katy L. (Bordwell) Barnard, Altus, Okla.
- John R. Jordan, Richmond, Ind.
- Minta J. (Barnard) Martin, Shawnee, Okla.
- William Martin, Shawnee, Okla.
- Elroy K. Barnard, Chicago, Ill.
- George W. H. Barnard, Chicago, Ill.
- Claney C. St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
- Amos N. St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.



- Mary E. (Horner) St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ida (Wheeler) (Welch) Horner, Valparaiso, Ind.
William St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
Maud (Malony) St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
William C. St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ralph H. St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
Dorine E. St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
Elroy St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
Alma E. (Welch) Burrus, Valparaiso, Ind.
Franklin J. Burrus, Valparaiso, Ind.
Homer D. Burrus, Valparaiso, Ind.
Franklin L. Burrus, Valparaiso, Ind.
Katherine Barnard, Washington, D. C.
Job O. Barnard, Washington, D. C.
Ruth Ann Parker, Washington, D. C.
Estelle M. St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
Myron A. St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
Gertrude A. St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
Earl N. St. Clair, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ruth A. (Barnard) Parker, Washington, D. C.
Ralph P. Barnard, Washington, D. C.
Phebe E. (McGill) Barnard, Washington, D. C.

Autobiographical Sketch of William Barnard, Taken From a Memorandum Book, in Which He Recorded the Same, Between June 5, 1880, and July 22, 1882.

I was born in the State of North Carolina, Surry County, on the 29th of the sixth month (June), 1803. My parents were born on the Island of Nantucket, and moved with their parents to North Carolina about the year 1774, and settled in Guilford County, both in the same neighborhood, and lived neighbors for many years, my father then being about 13 years old, and my mother about 11. My grandfather Barnard's name was Timothy, and grandmother's name was Lovy (Swain). My mother's maiden name was Elizabeth Macy. My grandfather Macy's name was Joseph. My grandmother Macy's name was Mary (Starbuck). My grandfather and grandmother Macy both lived to be old, and died in North Carolina. I have no date of their death. My grandfather Barnard, not many years before his death, moved to Alabama, and died there. My grandmother lived many years after his death. I do not know her age, but she was over 100 years. Their offspring still remain in Alabama and North Carolina, or did up to the beginning of the rebellion in the south. Since that time I know nothing of any of father's folks, except his own family connection. How many of them were slain in the war we shall never know, but no doubt some of my father's folks were fighting against his brothers and sisters folks. My father had four brothers, all slave holders in principle and some of them in practice. He had only one sister. Her husband was also a slave holder. I don't know whether any uncles or aunts on my father's side professed any religion or not. I never saw any of them, except one of his brothers, my father being married and settled down in North Carolina before his father moved to Alabama, and after my remembrance they had but little correspondence.

Both of my grandfathers while living on the Island of Nantucket followed the seas for a living. They were ship captains, and used to make long voyages to sea, some times be out three years or more. They followed that business for many years, but when old age began to creep on they found themselves

failing in strength and activity, they began to look about for some business more suitable for old age, and about that time North Carolina was settling up, and they moved there, as has been stated before, and bought farms and went to farming. My grandfather and grandmother Macy died there, but at what date I am not informed. Their children all moved west except one son and one daughter. The daughter died there, and was never married. The son wished to become a sailor and went to sea, and was never heard of after. His name was Joseph, the oldest of my uncles. There were three more, William, Albert, and Reuben. They all moved to Indiana about the year 1820, and spent the balance of their days there. All lived to a ripe old age. The daughters were five in number, my mother the oldest, her name was Elizabeth, then Anna, Rhoda, Hannah and Judith. (On the margin of the record is written "another, Aunt Phoebe.") They all died in Indiana, except Anna who died in North Carolina.

I did not give the names of my uncles on my father's side in its proper place, so I will give them here. There were five brothers in the family, my father the oldest, his name was Uriah, then Buzilla, Job, Gilbert, and George; one daughter, her name was Lovy. They all moved to Alabama, except Job. He died in North Carolina when about 40 years old. Though quite a young man he had accumulated quite a large fortune in land and negroes. He was worth more than all the rest of his father's family in worldly goods, but he had to go and leave it all behind, and we would naturally suppose that it added nothing to his happiness after death.

My father and mother were married about the year 1782. They were both poor and had but little to commence with, and settled in Guilford County, North Carolina, a very good place to remain poor. After living there a while and making very little progress in the world, and his family increasing, he thought to try some other country, and moved over into Virginia. There he stayed but a short time, only about one year, according to my information. He then moved back to Carolina again, and settled in Surry County, where land was poor and cheap. In that county I first drew the breath of life. My father bought 100 acres of land and lived there, I

don't know how many years, but until I was eight years old; nothing transpired from my birth up to that time that I can recollect worth recording. I was the ninth child in the family, eight older than myself, and one younger. My oldest brother was about twenty-one years older than myself. I will here give their names in order as they came into the world: Jethro, Joseph, Lovy, Hannah, Elizabeth, Anna, George, Polly, William and John. All but the two last named have passed away many years ago, and I and John will soon follow, I being nearly 77 years, and John past 74. There on that poor farm father and his family struggled and worked hard for many years. The land was so poor they could not make anything more than a scanty living, perhaps less than one-fourth of what it would take to keep a family of that size in this country at this time. Yet after all the hardships we had to endure we enjoyed pretty good health. Most of the family were stout and hearty, some of us a little inclined to eat dirt, a practice that was very common among children in that country. The desire for eating dirt was brought on by a disease that was called keekixy (cachexy), which perverts the appetite and of course reduces the system, stops the growth, turns the complexion to a pale yellow, finally destroys a great many children, though some will outgrow it and get well, though as a general rule that country is, or was then, unhealthy for male children.

I am now going to stop writing. I am going to start to Kansas tomorrow. If I get back and am able, I will write more.

Got home from Kansas, and I arrived on the 27th of July, 1880, being absent seventy-seven days. Visited many of our friends and relations both in Kansas and Iowa. Had a very pleasant time. Bid farewell to many of our friends for the last time in this life.

In 1811, when I was 8 years old, my father became convinced in his own mind that there was a better country in the west, away over the Ohio, as they used to express it in those days; it had the ring of being a long ways off, so it appeared to me. I think older people thought it was almost to the jumping off place, but father had courage enough to undertake it, notwithstanding his poverty and the small means he had to fit him out for such a journey. But he went to work with a will

and determination to find a better country than old North Carolina, where he had spent the best part of his life and made nothing. He was then 50 years old, too old however to accumulate much for himself in any country, but he thought to benefit his offspring by going west while his children were all with him, except the oldest one, and get them to a more fertile land, and away from slavery and its attending evils. Father was strongly opposed to slavery, though his brothers had no conscientious scruples in the matter. One of them held quite a number of slaves, though he died young and left them to serve his children. Father sold his farm of 100 acres for two small horses, valued at \$50 each, and \$25 in money, \$1.25 per acre, pretty well improved for those days. His personal property was sold at public sale, the crier (according to the custom of the times), carrying a bottle of whiskey to buy bids with. I can distinctly remember though only 8 years old, of hearing the crier call out when bidding began to slack off, "a dram to the next bidder." That would not sound well now. His property all sold, the next day he proceeded to load the wagon; got that accomplished sometime before night; we started and drove out about two miles; we pitched our tents for the night, this being the 29th day of September, 1811. That night about 100 of our neighbors camped with us. Moving west then was a rare thing, and not very often witnessed, so it made quite a stir and commotion in the neighborhood. They had a jolly time, talking, eating, drinking and singing. Not much sleeping done, plenty of whiskey and brandy, but no one got drunk that I remember, although they were all lively and full of fun, sometimes singing. My father sung one seafaring song made by a sailor when off at sea, the only song I ever heard him sing. I used to know some of it, but now I can only remember one verse. It is as follows:

"We'll drink a health unto our wives;
The pretty girls our sweethearts, too;
To the captain and bold officer,
The goodly ship and jovial crew."

The next morning after breakfast, and after a long hand shaking, and many good wishes, and some tears, we left our many friends with but little expectation of ever seeing them

again. I have seen some few of them in the west, but not many.

We are now fairly on our way for Ohio, two families with us, Richard Jones and John Coplin, all bound for Ohio, about 600 miles. We all traveled together, got along very harmoniously. We had to part, my father wishing to call on some friends in Tennessee. We left the main road for that purpose, and they went straight on. We stopped four days with our friends, rested, and baked, and prepared provision to help us on our way. Nothing particular occurred to impede our progress, till we got in Kentucky, when our wagon broke down. We had to stop one day to get a wheel filled. That done, we passed on very well for a few days. Then as I was getting out of the wagon one day as it was going, I fell down on the ground before the wheel, and one wheel ran over my ankle, and fractured the bone, so I was not able to walk any more during the journey. We got through to Cousin Frederick Barnard's, in Highland County, Ohio, about the middle of November, glad that our tiresome journey was at an end, and thankful for our preservation.

We stayed a few days at his house till father could look round and find a vacant house to go in. He soon found one, and took his family to it; had no money but \$1. When he got to the end of his journey sold one horse, and got one cow, and provision to make a start to living again. Took the borrowed horse home that he borrowed of John Coplin, the man that started to move with us, who had one horse more than he needed on the road. He let father work it out for its feed. He stopped in Ohio about forty miles from where father did. He took the horse home, and came back, took down sick right away, and lay all winter. Came very near dying. In the spring he gave the doctor his wagon to pay the bill, moved to another house about three miles, where he rented a few acres of land and put in a corn crop, tended it well, Carolina fashion, and had a good crop of corn in the fall, and all felt happy.

About this time two of my sisters got married. Lovy, the oldest married Elishu Davis (son of John). Elizabeth, or Betsy, as she was commonly called, married Samuel Swain. They staid at father's till the war of 1812 was over, and then they went to Tennessee to his father's. They lived there four or five years, and then moved to Indiana, he and his father too,

and their families. (Note.—This evidently means that Aunt Betsy and Uncle Sam Swain went to live with Elihu Swain and Sallie, his father and mother, then living in Tennessee, and they were the friends that grandfather Barnard stopped in Tennessee to visit, on his way from North Carolina to Ohio, as above mentioned.—J.B.)

Elihu Davis lived in Highland county four or five years, then he moved to Indiana; then in six years from the time my father moved to Highland Co., Ohio, he too moved to Indiana, Wayne County, in the same neighborhood. So we all lived neighbors for many years. As I said above, my father rented a few acres of land the first year he lived in Highland County, and made a corn crop. So he did the second year. Then he leased a piece of ground in the green woods, about twenty acres, to have the use of it five years for clearing and fencing. On that he lived four years, made a little more than a living, then sold his interest for the other year and moved to Indiana, Wayne county. As stated above, this was in the fall of 1817. I was then some over fourteen years old. Up to that age, I think I had done as much work, and went to school as little as any boy in the neighborhood, my father being so situated that he could not well do without my services at home, and no free schools in those days, and he too poor to pay the tuition of so large a family, and do without their services at home; so under these circumstances none of us got an education. In 1817, as I said above, father with his family moved to Indiana, and settled in Wayne county. There my father and mother died many years ago. My sisters are all dead. My brothers all dead, but one, my brother John, younger than I am, nearly three years, still lives. But we two must soon be numbered with the balance of the family, as we are both getting quite old. He is past seventy-four and I am past seventy-seven years. From the time my father moved to Indiana in the year 1817, up to the time of my marriage, which took place ten years later, nothing in particular occurred more than what is common with poor boys. I worked hard and lived hard. Made my home at my father's the most of the time, sometimes working at home and sometimes away from home, wherever I could do best; wages being low then, we could make but little anywhere. My father



SALLY WILLIAMS BARNARD.

and mother now being old and unable to labor, the weight of supporting the family fell on my brother John and myself. The time of which I now speak, the family consisted of six, father, mother, and two sisters, John and myself. My sisters did all they could in the house to help make the living, and John and I out doors. So we worked along for several years, until John and I grew up to be men, John twenty-one and I twenty-four. My brother George, five years older than myself, married quite young, and he and his wife went away to themselves. Shortly after, my sister Polly married. Then there were two left, as stated above (Hannah and Anna).

Tenth month, the 20th, 1827, Sally Williams and I were married. She was a daughter of Richard and Rachel Williams, who resided near Economy, Indiana, Wayne county. She was near three years younger than myself. She was passed twenty-one and I was passed twenty-four years. She was a kind, pleasant and industrious young woman. Her parents were members of the Society of Friends, and their children all had a birthright. My wife was a consistent member during her life. She was a true and faithful wife, kind and tender mother, one who always took great interest in the welfare of her children, nothing too hard for her to do for the comfort of her family. I, too, had a birthright in the Society of Friends, but left the Society when I was about twenty or twenty-one years old. I disobeyed Friends rules and discipline by going to a marriage solemnized before a Justice of the Peace, which was against Friends rules, where one or both of the parties were members. Also for dealing in the article of whiskey. The latter I frankly acknowledge I am sorry for and consider it a crime which all Christians or moralists should abhor, but I did not look at it in that way at the time I committed the error, but its plain enough now, and I hope others may profit by my mistake.

I did not become a member of Friends again for sixteen years or more, when Indiana yearly meeting split on the subject of slavery, and the anti-slavery party organized a new yearly meeting, then I became a member of that branch, and held my right in Society as long as that meeting existed. Since that time there has been no Friends meeting near that I could attend consequently I have not been a member for the last twenty

years or more of any religious society, but still have been trying live a Christian life, both in the sight of God and man, but how far I have succeeded or how many mistakes I have made, God only knows, but eternity will reveal all these hidden things, and bring to light the good and the evil. I do not think it best to fret and grieve too much for our past sins. We can not take them back. They are past and gone, and all we can do is to be truly sorry that we ever committed them, and when we become humble and truly penitent, we can do no more than make it manifest by our good deeds that we have forsaken our evil ways; and after we cease to do evil, the next step is to learn to do well.

Now, to go back to the time of our marriage. We did not wait till we got a full outfit to go to housekeeping. We went with what we had, and that was very little. We were married on the first day of the week, and went to housekeeping on the fourth, in a house that I had prepared in Economy, a log house with two rooms, one below and one above. I managed to get a house of my own but had very little to put in it, except ourselves. We did not feel very poor, notwithstanding we had no property. We were both young, strong and stout, and we knew how to work, and did not think it disgraceful to work. Happy for us our fathers were both poor and had raised their children to work, which I think is much better than money without the knowledge of work, but that doctrine would not be believed by many young men in this day and time. As untruthful as it may appear to them, it is nevertheless truth to me. We moved in and went to work with a will, not the least daunted or discouraged, we soon had our house furnished in something near the common style of the country. My business then was a carpenter and cabinet work. Run the cabinet shop in the winter, and carpenter work in the summer, or which ever was most profitable. We only stayed in Economy a little over a year. We were both raised in the country, and town did not suit us very well. I sold my town property, and bought forty acres of land just out about a half a mile, with a cabin on it, and two or three acres cleared. At the same time I, and three more men of the neighborhood bought a saw mill close by of Robert Canaday; got it on time; all hands went to work cutting and

hauling logs, and sawing out lumber in the winter and spring. The mill did not run in the dry season of the year, but when it did run we would manage to have lumber prepared to work up when the mill stopped, lumber for houses and furniture. So we always had plenty. We run the thing on for a while, paid for the mill, built houses for ourselves, and sold lumber to our neighbors for houses, and then put them up. So we did not lack for work. We run the mill about seven years, put up an oil mill in the time, made linseed oil, hauled it to Cincinnati to market, a distance of eighty-five miles. Had no railroads then, everything went slow, especially money making went slow with us, but we kept out of debt as well as we could, and gained a little but after working that way for seven years we began to tire and look round for a place to do better. We wanted to have good farms, and run them in place of the mills. My farm was small, father-in-law's was not much larger, and we thought we would sell our mills and go where land was cheap and buy wild land and make farms. My father-in-law was one of my partners in the mill (Richard Williams) and Samuel Swain and Matthew Williams were the other two. Samuel Swain did not keep his interest in the mills very long. The other three bought him out.

About this time (1834), the northern portion of Indiana was settling up pretty fast, and also the southern part of Michigan. People were moving there from Richmond, and other parts of Wayne County, and sent back favorable reports of the country. So we thought perhaps that was the place for us, and we would go and see at least. In the summer of 1834, we started for the St. Joseph, as it was then called, about 200 miles from Richmond. We took with us a large road wagon loaded with linseed oil, drawn by three yoke of oxen. Rather an odd looking rig to start out to see a new country with. We expected to leave our load at Logansport, and so we did. Left it there to sell on commission, and drove out to South Bend. Got pasture for our oxen, and then took it on foot to see the new country. There were six of us in the party. At South Bend some went northeast into Michigan, and some went west into LaPorte and Porter Counties. Porter was not then organized. We spent something near two weeks looking round. I and two more of the company

went into Michigan. The other three went to LaPorte. Fixed on a time before starting to meet there again and report of what we had seen. When the time arrived we were all on hand ready to report, and also ready to go home.

We started home pretty well pleased with what we had seen. We went home with the calculation to sell out and move north, and four of us did, Richard Williams, William Williams, Josiah Osborn, and myself. I moved to LaPorte, and the other three to Cass County, Michigan.

We got home sometime in June or July. Found our folks well. Glad to get home again. Had a tiresome trip for about four weeks going as we did, with oxen and camping out of nights. That was a hard way of traveling, but we did not know any easy way in those days for us. We were young and tough and did not mind hard times. We were about one week going home with our ox team and heavy wagon. Now we can travel the same distance in eight hours.

Well now at home again we made our families acquainted with the history of our trip, and that we had found a place that we thought we would like to live, if they were willing to go with us. All parties were willing to go. It had been talked over in our families for sometime. We had wanted to go where land was cheap. It seemed to be necessary that we should have more land for the support of our growing families, and now we could get good land in the State of nature for \$1.25 per acre, either in Northern Indiana or Southern Michigan. We had not determined which place we would go to. We now began to look round to find a man to buy our little farms, and make other arrangements preparatory to moving next spring. We went to work in good earnest, collecting in our little debts and paying out where we owed anything, to get things in good shape by the time we wanted to leave. Time rolled on and soon brought round another spring, and by the first of March I thought I could see my way clear for making the desired move, but none of the rest could get ready to go that soon, but did all go the next year. I sold my little farm for \$500, got \$200 down, and the balance to be paid in one year. Sold my interest in the mills all on time. Sold what personal property I had to spare or could not bring with me, and on the 26th of April, 1835, we

started for the St. Joseph, leaving many near and dear friends behind us. Being in the spring of the year the road was very muddy and bad, and we having ox teams it made the journey very slow and tedious. We had two wagons, one large wagon which we packed our goods in, and one small one for the family to ride in, that is the women and children. I walked and drove the large wagon with two pair of oxen, and one yoke to the small wagon drove mostly by David Williams. At this time we had four children, Oliver, Nelson, Milo and Polly Ann, my wife and I making six in the family. In addition, we had with us, a young lady by the name of Anna Adamson, and also my brother John, and my brother-in-law John Williams, and David Williams, four men, two women, and four children, made up our company. We started, as I said above, on the 26th of April, 1835, and got to Pinhook, LaPorte County, New Durham township, on the 16th of May, making twenty days on the road, a distance of 200 miles. Nothing very remarkable occurred on the road. We all kept well except myself. I was sick two days and unable to travel, so we lay by, rested, cooked and washed, and then started on again. We camped out of nights. I don't remember that we lay in a house only one night. We had hogs and cattle. Driving sixteen head of cattle, and a number of hogs. I don't remember how many, but we had hogs and oxen enough to make the journey slow and tedious, but we got through at last, and all well and glad our journey was over. My brother George was here before we came. He was building a house at that time for William Garwood, near Pinhook, and directed us to stop at that point, where he had a house prepared for us one mile northwest of Pinhook. We got to Garwood's just at dark, too late to drive through the dark woods to the house, so we struck our tent near Garwood's house, and stayed till morning, and then drove over to the house on the 17th of May, 1835. There we stayed four weeks. There Clinton, our fourth son, was born on the 26th of May, 1835. As soon as my wife was able to be moved, we left that house, and moved in a small shanty in what was then called Petro's Grove, south of Westville, not more than half a mile from where I now sit writing these sketches.

Oh! What a change forty-five years has made in this locality,

since my eyes first beheld it. Then almost an unbroken wilderness, a few scattering shanties over Door Prairie, and some in the timber around the edges of the Prairie, all newcomers and pretty near all poor people come from a distance to try to procure a home for themselves and families by undergoing the hardships of settling a new country without the benefit of railroads, canals or navigable waters, Michigan Lake excepted. With all these privations and many more staring us in the face, we came here to get homes for our families. Look at it now, and then go back forty-five years, and look at it then. It is astonishing to see what mighty changes are made in the course of a few years. Then such a thing as a railroad was hardly thought of. Now I can hear the steam whistle at my own residence, from six different roads. Then the farm work was all, or nearly so, done by hand. The wheat and oats were all cut with cradles. Now all cut by machinery. Then the small grain was all threshed by horse power, now the most of it is done with steam power, in fact steam does almost everything. But the great changes in the face of the country and farming implements is not all. Where are the first settlers of this beautiful country? A part of a few families are still to be seen in this locality, that I saw forty-five years ago. Part of the Clyburn family, part of the Henton family, part of the Ray family, part of the Catron family, and a small part of my family, and perhaps a few more. Very few of the people to be seen here in this locality that were seen forty-five years ago. They are gone, and another generation has taken their place. What few of the old land marks that are now here will soon pass away, and be seen no more of men, but this is all right. An all wise being has so ordered it, and he doeth all things well. My life has been lengthened out beyond the most of my young associates. They are nearly all gone, but I am still living, and able to write these lines without the aid of glasses. I enjoy very good health the most of the time. Have occasional spells of heart disease and dropsy. My appetite is excellent, never better. My age is 77 years and 4 months.

I will now go back to my subject, and tell a little about our start in this country. We moved in to Petro's about the middle of June, 1835. Samuel Pickering lived there in two small shan-

ties or we might say a double shanty, two rooms about twelve or fourteen feet square each. He offered to let us have one of the rooms provided I would go in partnership with him in getting up a breaking team and plow and then break Prairie. Not knowing that I could get in any better business, I accepted the offer and we soon got rigged and ready for business. I furnished three yoke of oxen and one yoke of two-year-old steers, and Pickering furnished one yoke of oxen and a plow, and kept the plow in running order. On these terms we went to work to break Prairie on Pickering's claim, land still belonging to Government, he not knowing whether he would ever be the owner of the land or not. I was to take one half of the land that we broke and have it two years, if he held the land and if not he was to pay me the customary rent for the time that I failed to keep possession of the land. The land would be sold in September, and then it would be known who was the owner. When the time came Pickering got his land all right, but our breaking operations did not last long. On the night of the 19th of June there came a very hard frost and freeze which cut down and ruined nearly all the corn on Door Prairie, and many other places. This was very discouraging to newcomers and some were frightened away from the country. Samuel Pickering was one who thought this country lay a little too far north to suit him, so he pulled up and moved back south, that put an end to our partnership prairie breaking. He bought his land when the land sale came on, and then sold it and left immediately, but I thought I would not be frightened by one frost. It might not happen so very often, and it never has happened so since, though that has been forty-five years ago last June. If any one should ever read these lines they need not think it strange if they should find many mistakes, as I am writing altogether from memory of things that took place forty-five years ago and more, though many of these things appear fresh in my mind to the present day. The things that happen now I soon forget.

Pickering and I broke ten acres, and I took and sowed five acres and hired ten acres more by the side of it, and put it all in wheat. Paid \$1.50 a bushel for seed wheat. Hard winter came on and killed ten acres entirely, and the other injured so that it was not worth cutting, though a man undertook to cut

it for three-f curths. I got four bushels of wheat and cheat together. That was the way I commenced farming in Northern Indiana. The next was a corn crop put in on the farm I recently sold, seven acres with a brush fence round it, cleared off up to about one foot or under, and the remaining portion of the trees burnt more or less, killed some of them. Then I planted corn without plowing, marked it out with a jumping shovel plow, but so many roots and nettles we could do but little good, but by running twice in a place we made a mark we could follow and drop and covered the corn. Corn came up and took pretty well for a while, but the nettles grew faster than the corn, and pretty much all the tending it got was done with the hoe. It grew pretty well and would have made some corn if the raceoons and squirrels and turkeys, deer and hogs, had let it alone but they all pitched in and took the whole of it. In the meantime on the 6th day of September, we moved off to Michigan, and left the crop in other lands to take care of, and that is the way it went. That was my second crop in Indiana.

Well, we moved to Michigan, Cass County, which was the greatest mistake I ever made in moving. I was not dissatisfied with this country when I left, but thought I could make it profitable to move as my land here was worth about \$5.00 per acre, and I could buy there just as good land for \$1.25 per acre, and my wife's people had all settled there, and we wanted to be with them. That was another inducement to move, so taking things altogether I thought I could make it profitable, but I made it "over the left." I took money there to buy land with, but never bought any. I sent it to the land office, to buy a certain lot of land, but the land was sold before my money got there, and the money came back. By that time, I and all the children, five in number, were down sick with chills and fever. My wife only escaped. We were then in the house with Richard Williams, my father-in-law. This unexpected sickness brought us in difficulties that we did not expect. When we moved to Michigan we expected to leave the most of our goods there, and go to Wayne County, where we had formerly lived, and where my father and mother still lived, take my family and team and stay there through the winter, and then in the spring when the roads got settled, come back to Michigan and move my father and mother there, as

it had been previously arranged. But now sickness had come, different arrangements had to be made. We had to relinquish the idea of going to Wayne County and look out for winter quarters where we were. There were no houses to rent. Father-in-law's house too small for two families. No chance to get a shelter anywhere near any other way but to build. I had the ague every other day. My well days I could work a little. So I went to work to build a small log house 16 or 18 feet square, I forget which, on father-in-law's land. It was in the green woods, heavy timber not a stick been cut out, plenty of small timber suitable for that work. So whenever I was able to work a little I cut logs for the building. I don't remember how long it took me to cut the logs. Could only work every other day, and in reality not able to work at all. But it seemed to be the only chance to get a cabin for the winter. I had some money and would have hired some help if I could, but there was so much sickness in the neighborhood, there was no one to spare to go away to work. Well I got the logs cut after a while, and then got a boy (Elihu Starbuck) to take my oxen and draw them together. Then we got a few hands and raised the building. I did not cut very big logs for I knew there would be difficulty in getting many hands to raise, but the people were nearly all new settlers and were very good to help each other when they could. We got the house raised and covered, then in a few days I had it ready to move in. Got help to saw out a door and window, and fireplace. Got some green lumber and laid down a loose floor. Built up the fireplace, that is the back and jambs, with wood, up to the mantle piece, and then moved in one cold morning in October. Snow on the ground. Cold weather set in early that fall. On the fourth of October there was snow four inches deep, and then turned freezing cold, and very little pleasant weather during that month. I had got the ague stopped a few days before we moved, but working pretty hard loading and unloading brought it back again worse than ever. By the time I got the first load in the house it came. I could do no more that day. There was not a chink in the cracks, no door or window shutters, not much warmer than outdoors, but my wife went to work with blankets and quilts and comforts, and soon had a warm room

in one corner of the house by the side of the fireplace. There I lay 'till next morning. She made the room large enough to hold the whole family, so we kept that for a bedroom until I got the house in a more comfortable condition. Then I fixed two rough bedsteads and one trundle bedstead, and there we stayed through the winter. We had a long and cold winter and deep snows. Good sledging all winter and 'till the 1st of April. I spent the winter shaking with the ague, hauling feed for my cattle, 4 oxen and 4 cows, chopping fire wood, etc., etc. Got through the winter, wore out the ague, or killed it out, with quinine, which we bought by the bottle, and used it freely. We could stop it for a while but it would return, until the atmosphere became purified.

By the time warm weather came in the spring, we all got to feeling quite well, but having no work there to any advantage, I thought it best to go somewhere else where I could make a crop, or work at carpenter work. I had made up my mind I did not want to live there, for I thought it to be a sickly place. So I found a small place near Young's Prairie, belonging to Stephen Bogue, which I rented, and moved on the 1st of March. It was a small place in the thick timber, only a few acres cleared. A good sugar orchard, so I made sugar. It was a good long sugar season, and I made considerable sugar. That seemed to come very handy, and helped along some. We had been doing nothing so long, and been sick so much, that our money was nearly exhausted. So we must go to work and make something to live on. My boys were small yet, the oldest not nine years yet, though they could help some. After sugar making was over I plowed what ground there was and put it in corn. My intended trip to Wayne County last fall for father and mother not being accomplished, it seemed to be necessary for me to go now and make arrangements for their comfort and welfare as the time had expired that they expected to stay there. When I moved to the north it was their expectation to move also, as soon as I could make the necessary arrangements for them. Last fall was the time set, but sickness prevented me from going on then. I wanted to have gone there in fall and moved them out in the spring, but had I went in the fall it would not have availed anything; perhaps better the way

it was. During the winter my mother became so helpless that they abandoned the idea of moving at all, and now there had to be arrangements made for them there. When they made up their minds to move north, their house was sold, and the time had come to give possession, and now they must have another. So Brother John and I had that duty to perform. John was living there, and I went to assist in accomplishing the job. I went and bought ground to build on, and bought lumber and John put up the house. There father and mother lived the remainder of their days, my sister, Anna, brother John and Amanda Barnard living with them at that time. I got back to my family in Michigan some time in June. I think the forepart. Tended my little crop of corn, and worked at carpenter work what time I had to spare.

Sixth month, 21st, 1837, our second daughter was born, Rhoda by name. She and her mother both getting along very well for the first four weeks after the child was born. The rest of the family were all well up to that time. Then our sickness commenced again. We thought we had it pretty rough the fall and winter just passed, but it did not compare with what was in store for us now. The last year's sickness was a mild type all over the country. The people told us that newcomers were liable to have a brush of ague and fever the first year, but be all right afterwards. But it did not prove to be the case with us. The first season it was mild with us and the second year it was very hard with us, but not so hard as it was with many of our neighbors. We did not lose any of our family, though many of our neighbors died.

About the time our babe was four weeks old, she and her mother both took the ague very hard. My wife had not regained strength after her confinement, was only able to sit up a part of the day when the ague came, and she was immediately confined to her bed every day. She did not have every other day to rest. It came every day, and sometimes twice a day. The only case of the kind I ever knew. In about two weeks from the time the sickness made its appearance in our family, the family were all down, except myself. My wife and six children all stretched on the beds or floor. This season I was spared to wait on the family, and last year my

wife kept well and took care of all the rest. It seemed as though we were very much favored to have one in the family that was able to wait on the balance, when so many families in the country were all down and could not help one another. So much sickness in the country it was hard to hire a nurse, and many had to do without much attention. I kept well and able to take some care of all for a while, but it kept getting worse, and I thought I must have help if it could be found. Seven sick persons to wait on day and night a good deal of the time, not one of them could sit up, three of the children had the fever, and the rest chills and fever, or dumb ague. I say when a person has that many to wait on and sick as they were, he has not much time to play or rest. Well, I thought I must have help if help could be found. I could not leave to go myself to look for help, but so it was there was a girl brought to the house for that purpose. Who brought her I can't remember, but of course it was some of the neighbors. I felt very thankful to think I was going to get some help so the sick could have more attention paid to their wants. She came in the afternoon and went to work doing all she could that afternoon and night and next morning she got breakfast, and some little for the sick ones, but before she got the morning work done up she too took sick, and I had one more added to the sick list. I had to take care of her for two or three days, 'till I could get a chance to send her home. That was all the help I got during the sickness, except what the doctor would do when he came round. No, not all, we had the company of one man and his wife one night. Well, I thought it useless to try any more to get a nurse, so I made up my mind to do all I could and when I could go no longer perhaps some help would appear in some way or other. So I continued on to do all kind of house work, cooking, washing, ironing, washing baby clothes, washing and dressing the baby, five or six weeks or more now. That was the hardest job I had to do, to take care of so young a baby. That was something I never had to do before, but I worked under the directions of my wife. She could lay in her bed and tell me how, when she wasn't too sick. Things went on about the same for some time, then some of them began to get a little better. The children that had the ague would be

up part of the day, help wait on them that couldn't be up, and pretty soon my wife got a little better so she could wash and dress the baby. Then I thought I was getting help pretty fast. Oliver and Clinton, our oldest and youngest boys, lay quite low for a long time, something like the typhoid fever. We thought their chance was pretty slim for a while, but finally they began to improve, but they didn't get well 'till cold weather, in fact they did not get their usual strength all winter. During this sickly season we all became convinced that Michigan, Cass County, was a sickly country. We were willing to leave it, and go back to our place in Porter County, Indiana, which we did about the last end of February, 1838. We were not all that left Cass County on account of sickness that year (1837). There were five or six families came to LaPorte and Porter Counties near the same time we did, my father-in-law among the rest. We went on our farm that we left when we moved to Michigan, glad to get back again. We sold fifty acres of our land when we left to go to Michigan, got \$250 for it, took it with us to Michigan. Spent that in living and paying doctor bills, and three or four hundred dollars beside the land money, and all I was able to earn in the year and a half that we stayed there, but I did not care much for that. We got back with all our family alive and in pretty good health, for which we felt very thankful. We came back empty handed, without money, no team except one horse, we had two or three cows. That was about all we had towards a living until we could raise a crop. A wife and six children to care for, the oldest child not ten years old. He could do but little in the way of making a living in the green wood, but he and the rest could do some with me to work with them now, and in a few years they could do considerable if they all lived, the three oldest being boys. But still it must be hard for a while 'till we could get land cleared and raise our own living. But I expected to do all that I could for the comfort of the family, and knew my wife would do her part well, and if we could manage to get along 'till fall I thought we could rub through. Now was the pinch of the game. We must have something to eat now. When we left Michigan to move back to Porter County I had \$16 which I calculated to lay out for provisions to do the

family 'till I could get a small crop in the ground, and then I thought I could have some time to work out and get more; but my \$16 that I brought from Michigan was what the people called "wild cat money." It was passing current when I left but when I got here, it wasn't worth anything. I could not have bought one pound of coffee for the whole of it. Well, that would not buy provisions. Something else had to be done. I did not get discouraged very badly, though sometimes I felt a little blue, but would work it off as quickly as possible. The blues never got a very deep hold on me while engaged at work. So if it happened to come on at a time when I wasn't at work, I would hurry out as soon as possible and work them off. I did not have them very badly. I never got down with them so I couldn't work. After getting moved and fixed up a little, I harnessed my team, took my wagon, and started out to hunt provisions. I had one horse of my own, and one borrowed one that my brother John let me have to move down with and to put in a spring crop. As I said above, I started to buy provisions without money. I went to my old friend, Jonathan Osborn, whom I had been acquainted with for many years, but never had much dealing with him. But I thought I would try my acquaintances first, and then if I did not succeed I would try others. I went to his house, went in and told him my business, that I wanted provision and had no money. Before I had fairly got through telling him what I wanted, he stopped my talking by telling me to come on and get anything in that line that he had to sell, and he would wait for his pay 'till I got ready to pay him. Well, that was quite a relief to my mind, as I could not leave home to work for provision very well at that time of the year, for if I did I would fail getting in a spring crop, so I felt now as though I could stay at home, and I and the boys could work and make something for another year. I realize in this matter the truth of the old saying that "A friend in need is a friend indeed," and a friend he has always been to me. So he let me have all I wanted in that way 'till the next fall I worked out in harvest and got some in that way, so for the present I was feeling happy. Got a load and went home. I and the boys went to work with a will, done what we could in the first place

in the sugar business. It was a very poor season and we made but little. Then went to work to prepare the ground for a crop. We had eight or ten acres that had been cleared for two years, or partly cleared, a good deal of dead timber on it, some lying down and some standing. As well as I can now remember we put in six acres of corn, two acres of spring wheat, and some oats and quite a patch of potatoes. Corn and potatoes got a good crop. Wheat and oats not much. Harvest came on; we got a little spring wheat, not very good, made poor flour, but still we ate it. It was all our own raising, tasted a little better on that account. Soon after harvest, roasting ears came on, then we began to feel quite independent. We had plenty of potatoes and other vegetables, and perhaps have corn enough for our own use for another winter. Things now began to look prosperous, not that we had plenty, but that we would have. But just at this time when things began to look a little more prosperous than they had done for the last two years, there came another drawback. My wife and I were both taken sick. It was sometime in the month of August, I don't remember the date. I was over on Door Prairie stacking oats that I had raised on Lemuel Maulsby's ground. Lemuel was helping me, and sometime in the afternoon I took sick with a chill and had to go home. When I got home I found Aunt Sally (as she was usually called) sick also. Taken about the same time in the day and the same disease. Both as well as common in the morning. That night we both lay in a burning fever all night. We sent for Dr. Crumpacker. In the morning he came and examined us, and pronounced it billious fever. He went to work on us, and in about three weeks he got the fever broke up. We were some better for a short time, and then it returned in the shape of dumb ague, hung on for sometime before we got it stopped. Then for a few days we had some rest, and then it came again, and so on it kept coming and going all the fall and winter. We got a girl at first 'till we got the fever broken up. She went home and we managed to get along ourselves. Polly, the oldest girl, was not old enough to do much, but the three boys that were older, helped her and we were able to do some part of the time and give them directions. The children kept well that fall, and able to

do considerable when we could be up and able to give directions. So we were not left entirely without some of the family being able to assist the sick, a favor for which we were very thankful. This was what was called the sickly season in this part of the country (1838). There has never been as sickly a season since. The sickness was fatal in a great many cases. I don't think the sickness was so general as it was in Michigan. Not so many sick, but more fatal, great many deaths round where Westville now stands. The sickness was great and such a demand for medicine that many of the doctors run out and had to stop practice. No railroads then. Could not get medicine from New York in two days. The demand was so much greater than common that druggists failed to supply their customers. Dr. Crumpacker, who attended us, run short of medicine, got frightened for fear he would take the disease himself, and left the country, but took care before he left to put all his accounts in the hands of officers for immediate collection, while many of his patients were not able to get out of their houses. He made the best of his way to Ohio, where he soon took sick and died. We got along as well as could be expected considering our situation. Sally and I were able to be up part of the time, and do some work, and when we could not do the children did, the best they could do. We had to live as economical as possible, doing without money, and the necessaries of life, for the want of money. Time rolled on and by the time our corn and potatoes were ready to harvest, I was able to help the little boys take care of the crops. We put up corn, potatoes, and pork, enough to do us through the winter. Sally and I did not get well, nor able to do much work 'till warm weather came the next spring. So this is the end of the third sickly season in succession. Not much to start on in a new country, but still we kept up our courage. We thought there was a better time coming and so there was. We kept steady to business, still adding a little more to our farm every year, that is, preparing a little more for cultivation, and consequently adding a little to our capital; and now and then adding another one to our family. At the time I speak of now, 1838, we had six children, Oliver, the oldest, ten years.

This is the year 1838 that we moved back from the State of

Michigan to our farm in Porter County. There we lived 'till our family increased to eleven, seven boys and four girls, and what is a little singular and uncommon, that all lived on the same farm 'till they were grown and married, and are all living yet (1882). Milton, the youngest, is 33 years, and 4 days old. My children are all living, but their mother has been dead near eighteen years. She died of typhoid fever on the 27th of October, 1864. That was a sad grief to me and my children. The Lord's will be done. Family ties are very hard to sever, and we can not help grieving when we part with our near and dear friends, though at the same time we have no doubt but their condition is very much better. I believe she was a good christian woman, and is now at rest. She was a kind and tender mother, and a true and loving companion, was always ready to do a kind act for anyone in distress. Her age was 58 years, 2 monthis, and 11 days. We lived together as man and wife, 37 years and 7 days. Oh, Lord, help me to meet her in Heaven.

On the 6th day of November, 1867, I was married to Ellen C. Hopkins of Richmond, Indiana. We have lived nearly fifteen years together, and the most of that time we have kept house alone. We have been comfortable and happy, or as much so as is common for mortals. She is a kind, true and loving companion, always doing what she can for our comfort and happiness, and now at my advanced age, when I am able to do but little for myself, she is ever ready to render all the assistance she can for my comfort. The Lord, I trust will reward her for her kindness.

On the 2d day of April, 1875, I sold my farm to my son, Nelson, and moved to Westville, Indiana, where we now reside, and perhaps will the remainder of my time. I am now living a retired life, not in any business, not able for any, waiting for my time to expire, which must come soon, as I am now in my 80th year. May the Lord help us all to do his holy will, is the prayer of my heart.

WILLIAM BARNARD.

22d of July, 1882.



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