

PAPER BOX MANUFACTURER
AND BOOK BINDER
WINDSOR, ONT.

A FAMILY RECORD

EMBRACING A SKETCH OF THE HISTORY OF THE

SCRATCH, WIGLE, FOX, FRIEND, WILKIN-
SON, SHEPLEY, McCORMICK, MALOTTE,
COATSWORTH, ILER FAMILIES

AND OTHER EARLY SETTLERS OF THE COUNTY OF ESSEX.

THE SKETCH GIVES AN ACCOUNT OF THEIR

EARLY SETTLEMENT IN AMERICA,

AND THE FINAL SETTLEMENT OF THEIR DESCENDANTS IN

Western Canada.

IT ALSO GIVES AN ELABORATE TABLE OF MARRIAGES,
AGES AT DEATH, &c., &c.

BY

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PREFACE.

To my Canadian relatives I dedicate this work, not, perhaps, with that kind of pride possessed by one who has achieved a GREAT work, one abounding in lofty flights of the imagination, as in a work of fiction, or one that dives down into the depths of scientific knowledge; but with ANOTHER kind, an HONEST pride that I am able to place on record traits of character and incidents that are well worthy of such, in the history of my maternal ancestry, stories which were related to me time and again, in my childhood, and to which I never tired listening, and which so impressed me then and ever since that I determined, if ever in my power, to perpetuate them in book form, and which I have, though late in life, at last accomplished. Plain, unvarnished facts only are narrated, and matters of true history, as they occurred to them in the eventful times in which they lived. My labors have been tedious but altogether pleasant and enjoyable, for in pursuing them I can safely say that I have spent some of the pleasantest hours of my life. By them I have been brought into direct communication with many whom, under other circumstances, it might not have been my good fortune to meet; and they may rest assured that the time spent amongst them will always be among my most pleasing recollections. A preface is most generally synonymous with an excuse or apology for writing what follows. I

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have none to offer for writing what follows this, but for the manner in which it is done, and will simply say it was the best I could do. It has always been my desire to do it, and I have found many who were equally desirous of having it done. I feel like saying this: that had an abler pen than mine undertaken it, in all probability, it would have been far better done, and that while my labor was pleasant, it was difficult, and I beg your indulgence in consequence of this. In connection I have added items of interest connected with the lives of many of the old settlers of Essex county who were closely connected with the people whose lives, exclusively, it was my first intention to write. In conclusion, I will say that I am proud of these people as my relatives, and that from the same stock I am descended.

M. J. B.

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INTRODUCTORY.

ONE of the characteristics of the present age is an earnest desire to revive the memory and live over, in mind, the days that are past; to collect the scattered relics of by-gone years; to search among the old, faded records of the long ago, and eagerly catch and preserve all the knowledge thereby obtained. By these we are enabled, as it were, to live over the past, and to a great extent realize the sufferings and pleasures of those who have lived before us. Ever since man first inhabited the earth, means have been used to preserve the most important events of his life, and in earlier times those events were perpetuated by tradition, from one generation to another. But in the present age no such incorrect or unreliable manner of transmitting history need be used. We live in a time blessed with a knowledge of the use of that potent agent, the printing press, through which we are enabled to perpetuate the acts of bygone generations in a more satisfactory and trustworthy manner. It is indeed gratifying to be in possession of interesting knowledge of the lives of people who have long since passed away. People who lived, moved and had being in the identical places which we now occupy, who cut and carved from the rude forest the way to the comfortable abodes of the present generations; who redeemed the wilderness from its primeval state of wild grandeur, and by encountering dangers of all kinds, and

enduring hardships untold, caused it in time to bloom and blossom as the rose. We obtain this knowledge, as before mentioned, from records—memory serving in many instances to perpetuate it—but in time that fails, and then all is lost or but imperfectly retained. A family history is not expected to be of interest to any not connected with it, and indeed where there are so many as in the one of which we write, it is very probable that there are some even within it who will not be deeply interested, for in so vast a relationship it is natural to suppose there exist different tastes, and that while some would be greatly interested in a rehearsal of events transpiring in the lives of their ancestors—events of a much more exciting character than could possibly take place in our own lives, from the fact that we are so differently situated and surrounded, others would be content with a knowledge of the present and things pertaining to it. To the latter, I expect that a work like the present one will be of no particular interest. I have this consolation, however, that through an extensive acquaintance with a large number of the relatives, I am assured of their sympathy in, and approbation of, the work, and am greatly indebted to them for information and encouragement in pursuing it to the end, as I sincerely hope, to their entire satisfaction. Many of the descendants live to enjoy the results of their ancestors' labors, and by inheritance are enjoying and living in homes that have come down to them from their ancestor, Leonard Krats, whose life is the principal theme of the work. A very few of the old families are living, but these

few are blessed with most excellent memories, and the stories of their parents' hardships and dangers are so indelibly impressed on their minds as not to be erased during their lives. From them I have those stories which heretofore have been transmitted from one to another by word. I in turn take this method of perpetuating, in a more endurable form, the stories which have been held so dear by those before mentioned. I may be excused by outsiders, if any may take the trouble to look over my book, when I say that I take a great pride in my relationship, both for the part that my ancestors took in the early settlement of the part of the country wherein the greater part reside, and their great numbers, thinking that such another one could not be found on the face of the globe in numbers; and believing also, that for respectability, average intelligence and Christian character, they cannot be excelled by any community of like proportions. Let my pride be pardonable from this fact. As the word "history," defined, is a "continuous record of events," and that being the object in this work, I feel that an apology is not necessary for the title.

M. J. B.

CHAPTER I.

**PETER KRATZ—HIS MYSTERIOUS DEATH IN 1759—
BIRTH OF LEONHARD KRATZ, THE PROGENITOR OF
THE FAMILIES IN AMERICA—LEONHARD'S REMOVAL
TO AMERICA AS A SOLDIER IN THE BRITISH ARMY
THE EARLY DIVISION OF THE FAMILY INTO AMER-
ICAN AND BRITISH SYMPATHIZERS—SENT OUT FROM
GERMANY BY CONSCRIPTION—LEONHARD TAKEN
PRISONER WITH GENERAL BURGOYNE AT SARATOGA
VISITED CANADA ON A FURLOUGH WHEN RELEASED
FROM CUSTODY — RETURNED AND SETTLED IN
AMERICA-**

Our first record is of one Peter Kratz. Of him but little is known, save the manner in which he lost his life, which was in a noble cause; but so far are we removed from anything even resembling that cause, we can scarcely realize that such a man ever had existence. It is recorded of him that he "lost his life in the year 1759, while assisting in burying the dead after a battle between the Romans and Protestants concerning religion." How strangely this strikes one! Fighting for religion's sake! And yet for ages it was done. The bigotry and intolerance of the dominant church, which so completely linked church with state affairs as to lose all sight of the spiritual welfare of nations, and so utterly ignorant of the true principles of religion, led its functionaries to such measures of tyranny and oppres-

sion that they became in time unbearable to some of the more liberal-minded of its followers. Since the year 1517, when Martin Luther rebelled and declared his views in regard to the abuses the people were suffering at the hands of the Romish church, the country had been torn and distracted by wars, occasioned by the determination of the church on one side to rule, and the tenacity with which the Protestants, as they were called, clung to their cherished leader and his doctrines of religious liberty, on the other. Long and bloody was that strife, lasting through centuries. It was in the early part of this long-continued struggle that John Huss and Jerome of Prague were burnt at the stake for heresy, that being the name given to doctrines which taught that many of the beliefs held by the church were vain and useless, and ought to be abolished. The fate of these men did not intimidate those who came after them in the persons of Martin Luther and others. But though they suffered, their efforts were ultimately crowned with success, and that liberty of conscience guaranteed to each and every one to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience which exists at the present day; and though bigotry and fanaticism have their place in some of the churches of today, they have no power to dictate outside of their own particular limits. Generations long since born have enjoyed the fruits of the labor of those brave and daring men who risked their lives and safety in the cause of religious liberty.

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engaged in burying the dead, that Peter Kratz was shot, as has already been stated. Just where the battle was fought is not known, but his home was at a village some three miles from the city of Frankfort-on-the-Main, called Teutonhooper; and here it was, on the 14th day of February, 1756, that his son Leonhard Kratz was born, he being just three years of age at the time of his father's death. He (Leonhard) is the progenitor of the family in America. Nothing is known of his mother or his childhood until, in the year 1776, aged twenty, we find him in an army that came to America from Germany, to assist England in her efforts to quell a rebellion of her colonies in progress at that time.

And this brings us to the great American Revolution, which it is not my intention to discuss; but as it was the means of bringing our forefathers to this continent, something should be said of it. While by far the greater part of the descendants were born, and still are, loyal subjects of Great Britain, some are natives of the United States; and while the one part has been educated to one opinion in regard to the causes which led to that revolution, the other part has been trained to have another, which is all very natural. It is sufficient to say that it was in those days, as has been since, a difference of opinion which brought about the long and bloody struggle, which was terminated by a treaty between the contending powers, England and America. That treaty was, at Paris, France, signed by commissioners from both Governments, Great Britain acknowledging the independence of the United States, while Canada remained under British dominion. To return,

we find that His Majesty, King George III, then reigning monarch of England, applied to the Emperor of Germany for assistance in the way of troops. The Emperor, granting his request, raised the troops by conscription. So we see he did not voluntarily leave his own country to engage in fighting, nor did any of the troops. Germany had no interest in the rebellion, either to encourage or subdue it. The soldiers were obtained from the principalities on the Rhine, and mostly from Hesse-Hanberg. This legion was well drilled before leaving home, and was under the command of General Baron de Beidesel, of their own country. Leaving Germany, they arrived at Portsmouth, in America, situated at the mouth of the Piscataquia River, now in the State of New Hampshire. Their destination was Quebec, and, by re-inforcing General Carleton's army, they were to assist in driving the Americans from Canada, which they had invaded. Here their army was again re-inforced by Canadians and Indians. The whole was now placed under command of the English General Burgoyne, and then began what is known in history as Burgoyne's invasion.

As Leonhard Kratz was a soldier in this army, he was, of course, associated with it in all its movements. With his army of 10,000 men, Burgoyne moved southward, recapturing points on Lake Champlain which had been taken by the Americans. His desire was to effect a junction of his own army with another from New York, and thus cut off General Washington's communications with the Eastern States. After another battle, fought at Stillwater, the two armies remained

in sight of each other for two weeks, General Burgoyne awaiting the co-operation of General Clinton; but at last despairing of aid from that quarter, he determined to cut his way, if possible, through the American lines. This brought on the second battle of Stillwater, often called Saratoga, October 7th. After a severe conflict, he was compelled to give way and retired to Saratoga, where, after several days, finding himself surrounded and out of provisions, he surrendered his whole army on the 11th October, 1777, to General Gates, the American Commander, as prisoners of war.

A Canadian History by Hodgins says of this surrender "that owing to bad generalship in General Burgoyne, in following up the enemy without proper support or guarded lines of retreat, the campaign ended disastrously to the British, and he was compelled to surrender." A history of the settlement of the Hessians in a part of Canada says of this captivity "That the army was carried into the Colony of Virginia and there held prisoners of war for two years." It was one of the stipulations of the surrender that the soldiers should take no further part in the war. They were offered a free passage across the Atlantic, or allowed to remain and share with the Loyalists in grants of land. Just at the time this offer was made public, Leonhard Kratz had obtained a furlough for a few days' absence to visit some friends who had come from Germany. During his stay among his friends, his company disbanded and some eagerly accepted the offer to go back home. This was in the year 1779. Whether he would have returned

had he been present when his brother soldiers returned to their homes, cannot be known, but it is very probable, considering his youth, and his love for his far off home. By the unpleasant contrast of the New Country with his own, it would not be at all strange had he returned to to his kindred. His experience in the New World had been one of privation, hardship and danger. Nothing induced him to remain, but on returning to his headquarters, he found his company disbanded and scattered; part had gone home, the rest remained to cast in their lot with the inhabitants of the country to which he had come a soldier. In remaining he, of course, determined to avail himself of the rights guaranteed to them of lands upon which to settle and make for themselves homes.

CHAPTER II.

THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF VIRGINIA AND KENTUCKY
—A DELIGHTFUL CLIMATE — MUNGER, TOOFEL-
MEYER AND LEONHARD KRATZ VISIT KENTUCKY—
LEONHARD PROPOSES TO MARRY MARY MUNGER—
HER PARENTS OBJECT BECAUSE OF HIS HAVING
BEEN A SOLDIER—THEY FINALLY CONSENT AND
THE MARRIAGE TAKES PLACE IN THE OPEN AIR—
ALL OF THE FAMILIES FINALLY SETTLE ABOUT
TWENTY-FIVE MILES SOUTH OF THE PRESENT SITE
OF CINCINNATI.

Virginia was the oldest and largest colony of the new country, and was originally indefinite in its boundaries. Judging from the old maps, it would seem to have included the whole of North America. Embraced within its vast domain was a fine country, the present State of Kentucky, known then as *Kane-tuck-ee*, supposed to mean "the land of cane and turkey," by others "the dark and bloody ground," called so by the Indians. To describe this country and the inducements which were held out to people to go to it, it may not be out of place here to give a letter, or extract from it, written to England by Captain Inlay, a revolutionary officer. It was published in New York in 1793. It says, "Everything here assumes a dignity and splendor I have never seen in any other part of the world. You ascend a considerable distance from the shore of the

Ohio, and when you would suppose you had arrived at the summit of a mountain, you find yourself upon an extensive level. Here an eternal verdure reigns, and the brilliant sun of latitude 39° piercing through the azure heavens, produces in this prolific soil an early maturity which is truly astonishing. Flowers full and perfect, as if they had been cultivated by the hand of a florist, with all their captivating odors, and with all the variegated charms which color and Nature can produce here, in the lap of elegance and beauty, decorate the smiling groves. Soft zephyrs gently breathe on sweets, and the inhaled air gives a voluptuous glow of health and vigor that seem to ravish the intoxicated senses. The sweet songsters of the forest appear to feel the influence of the genial clime, and in more soft and modulated tones warble their tender notes in unison with love and nature. Everything here gives delight; and in that wild effulgence which beams around us, we feel a glow of gratitude for the elevation which our all bountiful Creator has bestowed upon us. You must forgive what I know you will call a rhapsody, but what I really experienced after travelling across the Alleghany mountains in March, when they were covered with snow, and after finding the country about Pittsburgh bare, and not recovered from the ravages of winter. There was scarcely a blade of grass to be seen; everything looked dreary, and bore marks of melancholy which the rude hand of frost produces. I embarked immediately for Kentucky, and in less than five days landed at Limestone where I found Nature robed in all her charms." It is not to be wondered that settlers

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flocked to a country described thus. The years 1779 and '80 were distinguished by the vast number of emigrants who crowded to Kentucky for the purpose of settling and availing themselves of the benefits of the land law by locating land warrants. Among the numerous bands which left Virginia for the Lone Land, was one in which there was a family named Munger, another Toofelmeyer and the paroled soldier, Leonhard Kratz, he by his acquaintance with the country acting as guide to the party. Indian hostility was proportionably active, and both movers and settlers were in great danger. In the Munger family was a daughter named Mary. It is not known whether any acquaintance existed between the two previous to leaving Virginia or not, be that as it may, somewhere on the journey young Leonhard proposed to Mary and was accepted. The next step to be taken was to obtain parental sanction, which, from what we are told of the times gone past, was considered of much more importance to young folks in those days than in the present ones. This consent, upon application, was most positively refused, their chief objection, was his being a soldier from a far off land, a stranger. This, of course, was quite a serious state of affairs to the lovers, and something desperate must be done. He waited till the company were pretty well advanced into the wilderness, under his guidance, when he suddenly brought them to a halt by declaring he would go no further with them as guide, unless they consented to his marriage with their daughter. This, of course, was placing them in a bad situation. To be left in the unbroken wilds, with no one in the company

able to pilot them to their destination, was too dreadful to be contemplated even by those hardy, persevering people. So, after due deliberation, they came to the conclusion that "discretion was the better part," and consented, as they might do worse than give consent. So as soon as a properly authorized person could be obtained, the marriage ceremony, according to the requirements of the times, was performed in the open air by the side of the wagons that contained their all. It is barely possible for one to imagine such a scene, and I cannot help comparing in my mind that wedding with some of the many that have taken place in late years, among the descendants of that couple. After this interesting and romantic event, they all proceeded on their journey. Their destination was the fertile valley of the Licking, a beautiful river leading in and to the south-eastern part of Kentucky, and flowing northward emptying into the Ohio river immediately opposite to the city of Cincinnati. About twenty five miles south of Cincinnati it branches, and again the south fork branches into two smaller streams. On the easterly bank of the south fork, and three miles below the junction of Stoner and Hinkston's forks of the same stream they located their lands. A station for protection against the Indians was built called Ruddell's, and they proceeded to prepare for planting the following spring. The Indians were busy destroying every thing before them, and carrying captive all who could be taken alive. It is not to be supposed that the settlers made very rapid progress in their labor to clear their lands under such circumstances, with

an axe or a hoe in one hand and a gun in the other. Their sufferings and privations were terrible in the extreme, but they almost sink into nothingness in comparison with what was yet in store for them. In the following spring, 1780, in June, having planted their corn, and for a short season enjoying a rest from the depredations of their savage foes, they had a fearful awakening. A formidable military force consisting of six hundred Indians and Canadians, the Indians under Simon Girty, and the whole commanded by Colonel Byrd, an officer of the British army, made an incursion into Kentucky. They brought with them artillery and conveyed it down the Miami to the Ohio, thence to the Licking and up it as far as the present town of Falmouth, at the forks of the river. From this point they took up the line of march for Ruddell's station with six hundred men. Such a force accompanied by artillery was resistless at the stockade of Kentucky which was altogether destitute of protection. The people were utterly unaware of the approach of the army until on the 22nd of June the report of one of the field pieces announced their arrival before the fort. This is very extraordinary, as the British party were twelve days in marching from the Ohio river to Ruddell's station, and had cleared a wagon road the greater part of the way. The consternation of the people can be more easily imagined than described. The Indians were greedy for blood and plunder, and from their past atrocities, the people had little mercy to expect at their hands. A summons to surrender at discretion to his Britannic majesty's arms was immediately made by Colonel Byrd,

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to which Captain Ruddell answered that he could not consent to surrender but on certain conditions, one of which was that the prisoners should be under the protection of the British, and not forced to be prisoners of the Indians. To these terms Col. Byrd consented, and immediately the gates were opened. Then the Indians rushed into the station, and each one seized the first person he could lay hands on, claiming him as his own. In this way members of every family were separated from each other, husband from wife, and children were torn from their parents. The throes of the distracted mothers when their babes were torn from their arms were indescribable. Captain Ruddell remonstrated with Col. Byrd against the barbarous conduct of the Indians, but to no effect. He confessed that it was out of his power to restrain them, their number being so much greater than that of the troops over which he had control, that he himself was completely in their power. After the people were entirely stripped of their property, and the prisoners were divided among their captors, the Indians were not yet satisfied, and proposed to the Col. to proceed to another station about five miles off called Martin's Station, but he was so affected by the conduct of the Indians towards the prisoners already taken that he peremptorily refused unless the Indian commander would on behalf of the Indians pledge himself that all the prisoners taken should be entirely under his control, otherwise the Indians should not be entitled to the plunder. Upon these propositions being agreed to, the army marched to, and took, the station. In this case the Indians divided the spoils among themselves, and Col.

Byrd took charge of the prisoners. The Indians were so animated with their recent successes that they pressed the Colonel to assist them further. This, to his credit be it recorded, he refused to do, on account the improbability of any further success, the impossibility of procuring provisions for the prisoners already taken, and the necessity of descending the Licking before the waters fell which might be expected in a few days. Unfortunately for them, our people were among the number that were taken by the Indians. As it was decided to go no further, they began their retreat to the forks of the Licking where they had left their boats. At this place the Indians separated from the whites, retaining their prisoners. Among these prisoners was the young wife of Leonhard Kratz, and a Captain John Hinkston, a brave and experienced woodsman. The second night after leaving the forks of the Licking the Indians encamped near the river; it had been raining and every thing was wet, in consequence of which it was very difficult to build a fire, and before the latter could be done, it was quite dark. A guard had been placed over the prisoners, but while some were engaged in trying to light a fire, Hinkston sprang from among them, and was instantly out of sight. The alarm was given, and Indians ran in every direction, but were not able to find him; he ran but a short distance and lay down beside a log in the shade of a large beech tree, where he remained till all was silent again, when he moved off as silently as possible, it is to be supposed. He hoped to make his escape and carry the news of the disaster in time to rescue his neighbors from their captors, but such

was not to be their good fortune ; it being dark, he had no marks by which to steer, and after travelling for some time, as he supposed in an opposite direction, he found himself close to the camp from which he started. In this dilemma, he was obliged to tax his skill as a woodsman ; he could not see the moss on the trees which tells north from south, neither could he see the moon or stars. He ultimately adopted this method, which, by being related here, may be of some use to some benighted wanderer : water was standing all over the ground from the late rain, and into this he dipped his hand holding it upwards above his head. He instantly felt one side cold, and from this he knew which point the wind came from. He steered, therefore, the balance of the night to the cold side of his hand ; that being to the west, he knew the course best suited to his purpose. He took the news to Lexington, but not in time to be of any service to the band of captives.

As I before mentioned, the wife of Leonhard Kratz was one of these prisoners. At the time of the appearance of the force before the station, she was far advanced in pregnancy, and during the excitement of the parley, gave birth to a child. Her condition being very critical, the Indians consented to remain a few hours until it was possible to remove her. In this condition, she with her newly born babe and other women, were placed in boats and commenced their journey. The male prisoners had been laden with plunder from their own dwellings. Among the men was her husband, who was loaded with a huge copper kettle on his back, the marks of which he carried through his many years of after life and to

his grave. This can be testified to by both children and grand children. He and his wife were separated, neither knowing where the other was, whether dead or alive. The Indians having the boats containing the women and children in charge camped at night along the banks. A few evenings after starting, landing their boats and unloading their cargoes of human freight, the young mother was staggering from weakness; and bearing her baby in her arms, trying to get from the boat to shore, she sank at the root of a tree, and striking her baby's head against it, killed it immediately. It is absolutely impossible for anyone to realize the dreadful situation in which this couple was placed; two beings who had so lately joined hearts and hands to pursue life's journey together, with to them bright hopes of the future, in the home they had already begun to carve out for themselves in the new country and what they were going to make it. Perhaps he had remembrances of a home in a far off land where his boyhood's days were spent, a land of peace and plenty. No doubt this home was to be the one after which the new one was to be modeled; but in a few short hours their castles built in the air had crumbled, and naught was left to mark the spot on which all these hopes were built, save the smoking embers of their rude dwellings. Desolation reigned, and she (the wife) suffering the pangs of maternity under such dreadful circumstances, holding her first born babe in her arms for a few short hours, it receiving its death at her hands, was forced to bury its little body by the lone wayside, to be devoured in a short time by the prowling beasts of the forest.

Think of this, fond mothers, as you clasp your little ones more closely to your bosoms. You who are resting safely under the protection of your present comfortable homes which are secured to you through the peace and tranquility of the present time, should not forget that sufferings such as hers prepared the way for your present comfort and safety. You should fully realize that we all are enjoying the benefits of our pioneer fathers' and mothers' labor and sufferings. After scooping out a little grave with her own hands, she covered her little one from sight, and then she was compelled to move onward, she knew not, or cared not, whither; separated from her husband, she dared not hope of ever seeing him again. Would it be wondered that she prayed for death at the hands of her savage captors, to end her sufferings? But even this was denied her—more sufferings, more hardships were yet to be endured. The men were marched across the country, suffering all sorts of indignities from the Indians. Rest was denied her husband only at the price of sitting up against a tree with a huge kettle lashed to his back. In this way he obtained all the sleep he got; starvation almost closed the list of sufferings, but even this could not end them. A squaw named Mona Du Quatte was moved to compassion by his sufferings, and when the Indians were feasting on horse-flesh, she generously obtained the entrails, secreted them, and slyly gave them to him, which he ate thankfully.

In the years which passed afterward, and when peace and prosperity surrounded him, the same old squaw, then quite aged, made her appearance in Cana-

da, at his home. She recognized him, and he provided for her wants in turn; and even after, through her life, she paid frequent visits to him. At each one, he provided for her wants, and entertained her with that degree of kindness and hospitality for which he was always noted in all the years of his life. The captive men were taken by the Indians to Detroit, where an American officer, General McCoombs, was commander. He purchased, as was his habit, these people from the Indians, paying their price in blankets. The sufferings endured by them on their march had rendered them unfit for any duty for some time after their arrival, so they were kindly cared for by the authorities until able to provide for themselves. Leonard Kratz had no more knowledge of the whereabouts of his lost wife than she had of him. Boats were constantly arriving at the dock at Detroit, containing prisoners taken from various parts of the country, so he had a faint hope that she might be among some of them; and this hope prompted him to be a constant watcher at the dock. The course taken by the canoes containing the female prisoners from Kentucky, was down the Licking river to the Ohio; down that stream to the Big Miami; up that to the end of boat navigation. Then, by dragging their boats across the country a few miles, they struck water again, which was the Anglaise river; from that to the Maumee river; thence into Lake Erie; across the end of the lake into the Detroit river, and up that to Detroit. Here I cannot help breaking the thread of my narrative to give expression to thoughts which take possession of my mind when I stop to contemplate

the scene that country presents at the present time. It seems impossible that such scenes ever could have been enacted. Standing on one of the hills at the mouth of the Licking, one sees three great cities—Cincinnati, on the north bank of the beautiful Ohio, while immediately opposite is Covington, on the western bank of the Licking; and Newport, on the eastern shore—the whole containing a population of nearly three hundred and fifty thousand, with each city connected with the others by bridges of the grandest workmanship and dimensions. Three bridges span the Ohio, one a huge iron structure, to Newport, for railroad purposes; two to Covington, one a fine suspension passenger, and the other a railroad bridge. The two Kentucky cities are connected by a suspension bridge across the Licking; and less than one hundred years ago there was a vast forest where now stand these densely populated cities, teeming with life and industries of all kinds. Where once the savage had his home, and the light smoke once curled from his campfires and wigwams, now huge volumes of black smoke ascend from the workshops of the enterprising white man. On the bosom of our beautiful river, where now floats the palatial steamer; the little black tug with its huge barges of coal; the gay pleasure boats bearing their burdens of pleasure seekers to and from the lovely groves along its banks, above and below the city, was once the highway of the red man; naught then disturbed its placid bosom, save the ripple of the light canoe of the Indian, and the dipping of his almost silent oar. Where now all is noise, bustle and confusion

of sound, then but stillness reigned, broken only by the voice of some wild inhabitant of the forest. But to take up the thread again. The canoes arrived at Detroit, the women being in a dreadful condition, as we must know they were, to be cared for by the authorities. Leonhard Kratz was at his post watching, waiting and hoping, peering into every female face that presented itself to his sight, not as yet recognizing the loved features in any of them. While so engaged one day, a little bent form was making its way towards him. He gave the same scrutinizing glance; he turned away to gaze at others, when a weak voice, in pitiful accents, said to him, "Leonhard, don't you know me!" It was his wife, and in an instant she was in his arms—husband and wife again united! He bore her in his arms as an infant, she was so emaciated, to quarters where she would be cared for; and now it seemed that in spite of all they had suffered, they were happy once more. They now had nothing in the world but each other, everything having been destroyed; and again they were to start for themselves, and make a home in their new country. No ties of kindred or country had they to sever—all that had passed seemed a painful dream, from which they must awake and work out their own future as best they could.

CHAPTER III.

LEONHARD KRATZ SETTLES ON HOG ISLAND—OTHER FAMILIES ALSO SETTLE THERE—BIRTH OF PETER KRATZ—INSINUATIONS AGAINST LEONHARD'S CHARACTER AS A DESERTER—HE REPAIRED TO GERMANY TO SECURE HIS DISCHARGE PAPERS—PETER DIED IN HIS ABSENCE—HE DREAMT OF HIS CHILD'S DEATH—HIS RETURN TO AMERICA.

In the river Detroit, or the Straits, as it is sometimes called, are several islands, the principal of which are Belle Isle, once called Hog Island, situated in the river, just above the now beautiful city of Detroit, and a large island called Grosse Isle, opposite to the present town of Amherstburg. After due care and attention had been given, by the humane authorities, to the suffering captives, and they had recovered, in a manner, their health and strength, they were free to do as best they could. The country around them presented a vast unbroken forest, with, seemingly, no choice of situations. There was no other alternative but to hew from out of this wilderness a future home for themselves, and so, with stout hearts and willing hands, they began their work. Hog Island presented itself, at this time, as a sort of refuge from their wanderings, and here the young couple, Leonhard Kratz and his wife, decided to begin, which they did in the spring of 1781. Possessing himself of the woodman's trusty

friend and weapon, an axe, they commenced their work. Imagination alone can picture to us the privations they endured; though their past sufferings were so indelibly impressed on their minds, that their present ones were more cheerfully borne. Other families who had been their companions in captivity, the Mungers, the Tooffelmeyers and others, settled around in the neighborhood, as did others who had been taken as prisoners by other bands of Indians, and from other parts of the country. Here on this island, in time, a son was born to them, whom he named Peter, in commemoration of his father, who had lost his life in Germany years before, as has already been related. In almost all communities of the present day, there exist persons who, being possessed of a malicious or envious disposition, take great pleasure in giving vent to it, feeding themselves on precious morsels of scandal, or anything that will tend to injure the character of a fellow creature. These kinds of people have not been confined to the present time, by any means, but away back in "the times which tried men's souls," we have record of them—times when one would think that by their mutual sufferings, they would be bound together by a bond of sympathy and brotherhood which nothing could sever. This spirit existing in some of these settlers took shape in this wise. Leonhard Kratz being a soldier in the Hessian army, and remaining in America after it disbanded and some of them had returned to Germany, he, with others who also remained, had never been formally discharged from that army. Insinuations were now thrown out by some persons not either kindly or friend-

ly disposed, that all such soldiers were, or ought to be, ranked as deserters; which had the effect of annoying him greatly. In time it so wore upon his mind, and so dear to him was his untarnished name, he determined that no such stigma should rest upon it, or be transmitted to his progeny. He, therefore, while his son was quite an infant, after caring for his small crop, and situating his wife and child as comfortably as it was in his power to do, in the winter of 1782, made his way under great difficulty to the seaboard, where he embarked in a sail vessel bound for Germany, his purpose being to obtain an honorable discharge from the army into which he had been pressed, and thereby silence his traducers. During his absence, his son sickened and died. An incident is related in connection with his death which merits notice. It is not at all wonderful that his anxiety for his wife and child was very great, and the uncertainty of his ever seeing them again—as the voyage was, in those days, a very perilous one—so wrought on his mind, it is not strange that he dreamed of home and those he left behind him. In one of his dreams he saw his child walking on the water, with outstretched hands towards him. He attempted to rescue him, but before he could reach him, he sank into the water. This so startled him that he awoke. He could not cast off the spell which seemed to be upon him, and he noted the day and date of his dream. Arriving at last in Germany, his fatherland, he procured his discharge and recommendation, of which I give a fac simile,* and returned home after an absence of

*The fac simile and translation will be found on the last pages of this volume.

eighteen months, to find that his child had died on the very night of his dream. The original discharge is still preserved, and is in the possession of his youngest son, who is the only surviving child, having all passed away—and he too is waiting for the messenger which comes to all, being now in his seventy-eighth year, and residing on the old farm cleared by his father when he first came to this county.

While at home in his native country, the old familiar scenes were so dear to him as to almost lure him to stay in the land where peace and plenty reigned. No change had been made in the few years of his absence, and the recollections of the sufferings and privations he had endured in the new country, almost determined him on remaining; but away back across the ocean wide, in that new world, in a lonely home, waited a sad and sorrowing woman, mourning the absent. He must go back. Scenes of his boyhood, friends, all must be left behind. He must bid adieu to home, and return to dearer ties formed in the country of his adoption and the patient, loving, lonely wife, who counted the hours till his return. The affection which the German entertains for his fatherland has been the theme of many a song. Go where they may, there still remains that yearning love of their land and its customs, and as far as possible they will retain them to the end. A beautiful tribute is paid by the poet, Arndt, to the German fatherland, and so illustrative is it, that it may not be out of place here.

GERMAN'S FATHERLAND.

What is the German's Fatherland?
The Prussian land, the Suabian land?
Where Rhine's thick-clustering fruitage gleams--
Where on the Belt the seamew screams?
Not there the land.

His is a wider Fatherland!
Bavarian or Westphalian land--
Where o'er the Dunes the wild sand blows,
Or where the Danube brawling flows.
Is't Tyrol or the land of Tell?
The subject realms of Austria's crown.
That land of triumph and renown?
Not there the land.

His is a wider Fatherland!
What is the German's Fatherland?
O, name at length this mighty land,
As wide as sounds the German tongue,
And German hymns to God are sung.
That is the land.

That German name, thy Fatherland,
That is the German's Fatherland,
Where faith is pledged by grasp of hand.
Where truth darts bright from flashing eyes.
And love in hearts warm nestling lies.
That is the land.

That German name, thy Fatherland,
To us this glorious land is given--
O Lord of Hosts, look down from Heaven,
And grant us German loyalty,
To love our country faithfully,
To love our land.
Our undivided Fatherland.

CHAPTER IV.

CONGRATULATIONS ON LEONHARD'S RETURN TO AMERICA —SLANDEROUS ACCUSATIONS IN HIS ABSENCE—HIS MOTIVES FOR RETURNING TO AMERICA—HIS WIFE'S IMPLICIT FAITH IN HIS FIDELITY.

The return of Leonhard Kratz was an event of great rejoicing to his trusting wife. The same spirit which possessed his would-be slanderers prior to his going, and was the cause of his making that journey, manifested itself during his absence by taunts and prophecies that he would never return, basing what they said upon the argument that he was a stranger among them, no one knowing anything of him previous to his coming to America, and so on. It was further whispered that as he was among his own people and in his own country, he would forget his obligations to return; and that his alleged object in going was a mere excuse to leave his wife and child behind, and thus free himself at once from all his responsibilities. When we stop to contemplate this matter, we can see how probable this might have been. Young as he was, with everything to induce him to remain, his own country—old in civilization, abounding in everything to make a life in it desirable—no hardships or privations such as he had endured even since he had left his native land, and the recollections of which were so vivid in his mind, he must have known that

in the event of his return, these were all awaiting him to endure, to a certain extent, again, it would not be at all surprising to think that thoughts such as these presented themselves to him. But that same exalted sense of honor which led him to surmount every obstacle that presented itself in the way of obtaining proofs of his honorable discharge, by his commander, from the army in which he had so faithfully served, prompted the act of his return, as soon as the uncertain winds and waves would allow, to his home, for the poet says "Tis home where e'er the heart is, where e'er its living treasures dwell." Surely this home had little to recommend it save that it contained his living treasures. His wife, still reposing that faith in him which prompted her a few years previous to brave everything, and give herself, her future happiness and well being into his care and keeping, retained that confidence in him, unshaken by the doubts and suspicions of those who, in all probability, really believed he would never return. She waited and watched for his return, hoped and prayed for his safe journey homeward from his fatherland, never for one moment thinking that anything save the treachery of the waves or the uncertainty of the winds would prevent or delay his coming, and well was she rewarded for that faith reposed and hope deferred, by his return.

CHAPTER V.

EARLY SETTLEMENTS—ILL-TREATMENT OF THE INDIANS —BIRTH OF A DAUGHTER—REMOVAL TO TRENTON, MICHIGAN—BIRTH OF ANOTHER SON—REMOVAL TO GROSSE ISLE.

After his return, they were again childless, their only one dying, it will be remembered, during his absence; but they were together again, never to be separated till death claimed either of them. They again had nothing but each other, and a few rude articles collected together for the purpose of tilling a few acres, and for household use. Rude, indeed, they were, constructed by his own hands, for so far were they removed from the older world, that to obtain anything from it was next to impossible. Their wants were few and easily supplied. Whatever has been, or may be said of the Indian cruelties to the pale faces, it cannot be denied that they too have suffered great injustice at Europeans' hands. It is a well-known fact the Indians were the original possessors of the whole continent upon which we now live; and if history is to be relied on, they did not show any signs of hostility to the first discoverers of the land, but on the other hand, were quite friendly inclined. While we must remember their savage state by nature, the white men had all the advantage of the civilizing influences of the old world from which they came, and should have exercised those

influences, and thereby been enabled to cope with the savages on other terms than warring. That they have been shamefully abused in their transactions with the whites, no one will deny; and the terrible consequences have been the suffering of thousands of innocent, unoffending people, who never wronged them. In many instances, when not actuated altogether by cruel motives, they harrassed the early settlers by plundering and threats. This was very much the state of affairs with Leonhard on and around Hog Island—so much as to induce him to remove his habitation from this island, but before so doing, a daughter was born to them, whom they called Susanna. This was in the year 1785. Some time after the birth, they removed to the mainland, to a place called Trenton, in the State of Michigan. Here it is recorded a son was born, whom they named Peter. This was in the year 1786. Grosse Isle was possessed by the American officer, General McCoombs, and in the year 1787, Leonhard Kratz removed with his family to this island, along with some other families, as his tenants. He took possession of his part of the land, March 25th, and by great perseverance and hard labor, had five acres cleared by corn planting time. This greatly pleased the General, who rewarded him in the following manner: At that time cows were almost unknown in that part of the world, and, of course, were a great luxury. The General had some for his own use, and being very kindly disposed, had, upon their first going on the island, proposed to his wife to loan Leonhard Kratz a cow; she replied, "No, don't let him have it; he is nothing but a British soldier, and you

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will never get it again," thus showing her antipathy to anything British. After visiting his new tenants, the General returned home so pleased with his work that he immediately sent him a cow, as his reward for the energy and industry which he had displayed in clearing and making ready for planting. The cow was most thankfully received and appreciated by the family of that British soldier, we can well imagine, and that it was well cared for and returned in time to its proper owner, we are assured, as every act of his subsequent life was based on the foundation of truth and justice to all. His life was one continuous record of kindness and generosity, and his name a goodly heritage to his children.

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CHAPTER VI.

THE U. E. LOYALISTS—THE LOYALISTS SETTLE IN CANADA, LEONHARD AMONG THE NUMBER—LEONHARD SETTLES IN GOSFIELD—HIS REMOVAL AGAIN TO GROSSE ISLE—FINAL SETTLEMENT IN GOSFIELD.

History tells us that "When the thirteen colonies of North America cast off their allegiance to the British Crown in 1776, and erected themselves into the Republic of the United States, it was not without much opposition from many gallant and loyal subjects of King George. Men who loved the British flag, and cherished the name of Briton as an honorable birthright, had no sympathy with their fellow countrymen in their attempt to dismember the empire of which they formed so important a part. For this reason, these persons, as a class, were called United Empire Royalists, a term synonymous with gallant daring, patient endurance of suffering, and often, unfortunately, with unrewarded loyalty to King and Country." A writer says, in behalf of the U. E. Loyalists, "In the terms of peace signed at Paris, September 20th, 1783, there was no security effected for the losses sustained by the American Loyalists." It seems that the Commissioners at Paris left their claims to be decided by the American Congress, which failed to take any action in the matter. The sufferers, then driven to extremities, organized an agency, appointing a committee composed of one dele-

gate from each of the thirteen states, to enlighten the British public, through an appeal to the Imperial Parliament for justice. An act was consequently passed creating a Board of Commissioners to examine their claims preferred. The claimants were divided into six classes:—first class, those who had rendered service to Great Britain; second class, those who had borne arms for Great Britain; third class, Uniform Loyalists; fourth class, British Subjects residents in Great Britain; fifth class, Loyalists who had taken the oaths to the American States, but afterwards joined the British; sixth class, Loyalists who had borne arms for the States, and afterwards joined the British navy or army. A proclamation was issued by the Governor of Canada that all who wished to continue their allegiance to Great Britain, should peaceably rendezvous at certain points on the frontiers, and the consequence was they were the first settlers of this part of the country, availing themselves of grants of land, building materials, &c., as provided by the government.

Among the number who availed themselves of the offers made by that proclamation, was Leonhard Kratz. He was duly enrolled with the United Empire Loyalists, and proceeded to avail himself of the rights and privileges that were guaranteed to them. Of those rights, history says, "Liberal grants of land were made; together with farming utensils, building material, and subsistence for two years; also a promise of two hundred acres to each child upon its attaining its majority." The oath of allegiance to His Majesty King George III., was to be taken, and all else followed. Settling in what is now

the township of Gosfield, they soon found out that their presence there was objectionable to the Indians, and still further finding that as the British government had not purchased the land from the Indians, it rightfully belonged to them, Leonhard gave up his possessions and again returned to Grosse Isle. Here, in the years 1788, 1789 and 1791, were born three daughters, Isabella, Katie and Mary. In the meantime, the government purchased the land from the Indians, and they being pacified, he, in 1792, again moved to Gosfield, and again became a subject of Great Britain, and remained true and loyal till his death. The government surveyed the land in lots of two hundred acres each, and numbered them. Lot No. 9, in the township of Gosfield, was taken by him as his U. E. right. He afterwards exchanged with an old German for lot No. 2. After a while, the old German tired of his lot, and Leonhard Kratz purchased it of him, making him at once owner of four hundred acres of land on the banks of Lake Erie. On Lot No. 2, he erected a log dwelling, in which he lived till the year 1823, when he built a spacious brick dwelling, in which he spent the remainder of his days. Here, four more children were born to them, making eleven in all. The last born were Elizabeth, Leonhard, Henry and John. Of these, nine were raised, and lived to good ages, leaving large families behind them. At the time of the taking of the fort in Kentucky, it will be remembered that each Indian seized and took a prisoner, claiming him as his own. Leonhard Kratz was claimed by an Indian, who obtained his price for him. In after years, that Indian

became a pensioner on his bounty, and for years made his place his headquarters, living under the bank of the lake, in true Indian style, always calling him his son. Peter Kratz, the fourth child of Leonhard Kratz and his wife, Mary Munger, was born at Trenton, Michigan, November 29th, 1786. He married Mary Weigle, who was born June 29th, 1793. They were married at Colchester, May 3rd, 1808. Their children's children have in their possession their marriage certificate, which is copied as follows:

WESTERN DISTRICT, }
UPPER CANADA. } Colchester, May 3, 1808.

WHEREAS Peter Scratch and Mary Weigle, both of the Township of Gosfield, are desirous of intermarrying with each other, and there being no person or minister of the Church of England living within eighteen miles of either of them, they have applied to me for that purpose. Now, this is to certify that, in pursuance of an Act of the Legislature of the Province, passed in the forty-eighth year of His present Majesty's reign, (King George III), I, Alexander Duff, Esquire, one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace, having caused the previous notice by the statute required to be given, have this day married the said Peter Scratch and Mary Weigle together, and they are become legally contracted to each other in marriage.

Witnessed, Geo. Friend, Sam. L. Marsh, } Signed,
Henry Wright, Joseph Munger, } PETER SCRATCH.
Thomas Girty. } MARY WEIGLE.

About a year after this, he received a commission as ensign in a company, which his children have preserved, of which the following is a copy:

By His Excellency, Francis Gore, Lieutenant Governor of the Province, to Peter Scratch, * Gentleman. By virtue of power and authority to me given, and by a certain Act of Parliament of this Province, passed in the 48th year of his present Majesty's reign, entitled, "An Act to explain, amend, and reduce into one Act of Parliament, the several Laws now being for the raising and training of the Militia of this Province," I, the said Lieu-

* The original German name, "Kratz," is Scratch in English. In the same way, the name "Weigle" has been modernized in Wigle. Changes were also made in the spelling of other names, the people becoming Anglicized.

tenant Governor, reposing an especial trust and confidence in your loyalty, courage, conduct, and constant readiness to do effectual service for the defence of this Province, by these presents do constitute, appoint and commission you, the said Peter Scratch, to be ensign in a Company in the First Regiment of Militia in the County of Essex, and the Western Division, commanded by Colonel Mathew Elliot; and you are hereby required to train and discipline the persons of said Militia forces, and in all things carefully and diligently to discharge the duty of ensign of the same, according to the rules, orders and directions of the said Act of Parliament of the said Province, in that behalf made and provided. You are, therefore, duly to exercise as well the officers as the soldiers in arms, and to use your best endeavors to keep them in good order and discipline, and also to observe and obey such orders and directions, from time to time, as you shall receive from your Colonel or any superior officer, according to the rules and discipline of war, in pursuance of the trust reposed in you.

Given under my hand and seal, at York, Upper Canada, this, the Fifth day of January, in the year of our Lord 1809, and in the forty-ninth year of His Majesty's reign.

FRANCIS GORE, Lieutenant Governor.

By His Excellency's command, William Halton, Secretary;

To Peter Scratch, Esq., in the First Regiment Essex Militia.

In the year 1831, he received a commission as post master for Gosfield, from Thomas Allen Stayner, Deputy Post Master General, which office he held many years. Being a man of unusual ability, he was greatly esteemed by those who knew him, and, in his early life, he was quite a benefactor in his line. The people in that locality were obliged to travel in Indian canoes to Detroit, for all their flour and meal, there being no way of getting their grain ground at any point nearer. Being quite ingenious, he constructed a wind-mill which proved a success, much to the relief of the neighborhood. He lived an exemplary life. Having no particular creed or religion, he interpreted his Bible by his

own convictions of right, and lived to a ripe old age. The Bible that he loved so well was buried in the coffin with him. Selecting his own text, which was Numbers 23rd Chapter, and 10th verse, his funeral sermon was preached by William McCain. His body, with that of his wife, lies buried in the Kingsville cemetery.

HENRY SCRATCH.—Henry, the tenth child of Leonard Scratch, was ordained a Wesleyan Methodist minister, and began preaching in the year 1818. He also practised medicine successfully for several years. Greatly respected and beloved in the community in which he resided, he died much regretted.

JOHN SCRATCH.—John, the youngest son of Leonard Scratch, inherited the home farm on which he now resides. He was appointed one of His Majesty's magistrates in the year 1834, and still retains it. He has enjoyed the respect and sympathy of his friends for many years. Having been engaged in business transactions of an unfortunate kind, he, with several others, has suffered financially to a great degree.

It is a well known fact that the Indians once lived in, and proudly ruled over, the American continent, and it is believed they have a history as yet undeveloped. Almost every nation of the Old World has contributed to the colonization of the new one, or America. A Canadian historian says: "It has been a cause of complaint with some that the United States should appropriate to themselves exclusively the name of America, but it is quite right they should enjoy it. Canada, the coast of which was first discovered by John Cabot, in 1497, is an honorable name, far more

so than America. It is named after a superficial impostor, Americus Vespucius, who availed himself of the discoveries of Columbus to vaunt himself into renown." Now, it is utterly absurd for anyone to make use of the above assertions, for it can be truthfully said of those United States that they never appropriated the name exclusively to themselves. They are a part of America, and may they not be pardoned for thinking themselves an important part? It is written United States of America, thereby plainly implying that they are a part, and thus silencing any such insinuation. As to the rest of the above quotation, the unbiased reader may judge. An historian, above all writers, should be free from prejudice, and should chronicle facts as they exist, without giving any expression to any personal bitterness which he himself may entertain. That Columbus was the original discoverer of America, we are all taught, and that Americus Vespucius was also a discoverer to some extent. We are also taught that it was an act of great injustice to Columbus in not giving his name to the new country, but we do not know that we are to hold Americus Vespucius accountable for it, or to vilify his name. There is an old Castilian legend or tradition, which would make the word Canada of Spanish origin. It is about as follows. The Spaniards, looking after gold, ascended the river St. Lawrence, but not succeeding in finding the precious metal, they exclaimed "Acanada," (here is nothing.) The natives hearing their country called thus, upon being asked the name of their land, when Europeans again visited them, answered Canada. But another historian

says that it is derived from the Iroquois word Kanata, which means love of cabins. Still another writer says "the word signifies a village, and adds that upon the whole, it is safe to conclude the name now properly bestowed on the Dominion is of Indian origin, and means the country of a people who are accustomed to live in villages, or permanent cabins, instead of tents, and constantly changing from one place to another, as some Indian tribes do." It is recorded that the first land holder in Upper Canada was a Frenchman named Robert Chevalier de la Salle. His name has its place in history as the discoverer of that mighty stream, the Mississippi River. He came to Canada when a young man, with a project for securing a north-west passage to China. He was without means, but found great favor with the Governor, who was a Frenchman, and considered him a man after his own heart. La Salle prepared materials for building himself a boat, which he did six miles above the falls of the Niagara River; he began some time in the winter, and, by the middle of summer, had it finished and ready for sailing. It carried seven guns, and was named the Griffin, according to some, but one historian says the Cataraque. It was a kind of brigantine, not unlike a Dutch galiot, with a broad, elevated bow and stern, very flat in the bottom. She looked much larger than she really was, and was sixty tons burden. With the aid of tow lines and sails, the Niagara was ascended with great difficulty, and on the 7th day of August, 1679, the first vessel that ever was upon any of the lakes, entered Lake Erie. It sped through the lake, then called Okswego, into the

Straits of Detroit, and through the waters of Huron, its destination being to find a north-western passage, but after a lengthy trip, and losing hope of finding it in that way, La Salle sent the boat back, and proceeded on foot to explore the country. On its way back, and while on Lake Huron, the boat was destroyed with all on board.

CHAPTER VII.

LAND REGULATIONS FOR SETTLEMENT—GOVERNMENT GRANTS—DIFFICULTIES IN THE WAY.

The proclamation issued by the Governor of Canada was the occasion of a great many persons, not over scrupulous, setting out for that country, with a view of asserting their loyalty, and thereby procuring lands. Not a few of such unworthy ones were successful. It therefore became necessary, on the part of the Government, to exact the most searching examinations from those persons petitioning for land. Below are given some extracts from the Rules and Regulations for the conduct of the Land Office Department, dated at the Council Chamber, Feb. 17th, 1789, for the guidance of Land Boards. "The safety and propriety of admitting the petitioners to become inhabitants of the Province being well ascertained to the satisfaction of the Board, they shall administer to every such person the oaths of fidelity and allegiance, directed by law, after which the Board shall give each such petitioner a certificate to the Surveyor-General, or any person authorized to act as Agent, or Deputy-Surveyor, for the district within the trust of that Board, expressing the ground of the petitioner's admission; and such agent shall, within two days after the presentment of the certificate, assign the petitioner a single lot of about two hundred acres, describing the same with due certainty and accuracy, over

his signature. But the certificate shall, nevertheless, have no effect if the petitioner shall not enter upon the location, and begin the improvement and cultivation thereof, within one year from the date of such assignment; or if the petitioner shall have had lands assigned to him before that time in any other part of the Province." It was obligatory on settlers to clear five acres of land, to build a house, and to open a road across the front of his land, a quarter of a mile. To each settler was allotted an axe, a hoe, a spade and a plow, and that nothing might be wanting on the part of the Government, even portable corn mills, consisting of steel plates, turned by hand, like a coffee mill, were distributed among the settlers. We have learned that they were also supplied with nails, hand-saws, chisels and other materials, and tools for building, pickaxes, and sickles for reaping; but unfortunately many of these were of inferior quality. Thus these soldiers advanced to attack the wild woods. The first step to be taken was to clear a small place, and, with the logs cut from the trees, erect a habitation. Each turned out with his tools to help the other. The logs were notched at the ends, and piled on each other in a square form until high enough for a man to stand within, and then covered with bark. Openings were left for doors and windows. Four lights, which the Government supplied, were all that each one had. Between the logs, the crevices were filled with splinters, and plastered with clay for mortar, both inside and out. A hearth was made of a flat stone, and a fire back built of field

stones or boulders, which abound in the country. The chimney was finished out by long poles placed across each other. Flooring was split from the logs, and as no boards were to be had until sawed out by hand-saws, the common mode was to hang blankets up to supply the place. There are some living, no doubt, who have lived in these same houses, but very few are to be seen now, for they have, in almost every case, given place to the more comfortable and commodious abodes of the present day. The present generation does not know, and the future ones never will know or have any idea of the privations endured by those long since passed away. The next thing done after securing a shelter for themselves, was to clear the land. Many a blow was struck, and many a weary day was spent, before much was accomplished, and any ground made ready for the seed. In the dry summer season, they would set fire to the woods, so as to kill the trees, so that, by the next season, they would be sufficiently dry to set fire to them again, thus saving much time and labor. But even this method had its drawbacks, for the fires would sometimes become unmanageable, and endanger their rude homes and growing crops.

CHAPTER VIII.

EARLY MARRIAGES—EVIDENCE OF OFFICE REQUIRED OF MINISTERS—CONCESSIONS TO VARIOUS RELIGIOUS DENOMINATIONS.

The first christian marriage solemnized in Canada was between Guillaume Couillard and Guillmet Hebert, in July, 1620. This is found in the first parish register, which was commenced in that year. Throughout Upper Canada, there were few clergymen to perform the ceremony of marriage, and, in consequence, many pairs of candidates had to wait for months for an opportunity to be made one. In the second session of the first Parliament—1793—was passed an Act to confirm and make valid certain marriages heretofore contracted in the country now comprised in the Province of Canada, and to provide for the future solemnization of marriages within the same. It was enacted that until there should be five persons or ministers of the Church of England doing duty in their respective parishes, in any one district, persons desirous of intermarrying with each other, and neither of them living within the distance of eighteen miles of any minister of the Church of England, they might apply to any Justice of the Peace, who should affix, in some public place, a notice, for which he should receive no more than one shilling. The purport of the notice was that certain persons, naming them, were desirous of getting married; that there was

no minister within eighteen miles; and if anyone knew just cause or reason why they should not be married, they should give notice to the magistrate. After this, the form of the Church of England was to be followed, but should there be a minister residing within eight miles of either of them, then the marriage was null and void. In the year 1798, an Act was passed extending the right to the ministers of any congregation or religious community of persons professing to be members of the Church of Scotland, or Lutherans, or Calvinists, to perform the marriage ceremony according to the rites of such church; and it was necessary that one of the persons to be married should have been a member of that particular church six months previous to the marriage. The clergyman must have been regularly ordained, and was to appear before six magistrates at quarter sessions, with at least seven of his congregation, to prove his office. Then the dignitaries could, if they deemed it expedient, grant him a certificate that he was a settled minister, and, therefore, could perform the ceremony of marriage, having published the intentions of the parties upon three Sundays previous. In the year 1831, another provision was made, making it lawful for the ministers of the Presbyterian, Congregationalist, Baptist, Independent, Methodist, Mennonist, Tunker and Moravian denominations to solemnize matrimony, after obtaining certificates from the quarter sessions. It will be seen by the latter Act, that important concessions were made to different denominations. It was regarded, by the Methodists especially, as a recognition quite deserved, as their number was

constantly increasing. It is recorded that in some cases Methodist ministers did perform the marriage ceremony regardless of the restriction, feeling it to be, as no doubt it was, unjust. Elder Ryan, who was in the year 1810 a presiding Elder, his duty being to visit every part of the Province from Detroit to Cornwall, was one of these, and for it was banished; but in a short time, he was pardoned by the Government on account of his tried loyalty. It will be seen by the foregoing, that for years, even the event of getting married was attended with great difficulty, which may account for some cases we hear of where the marriage ceremony was performed by a minister of some church, years after a family was partially raised. The Act passed by Parliament, making all such marriages contracted as before mentioned valid, was a wise proceeding, thus making families born under such circumstances legitimate.

CHAPTER IX.

THE WIGLE FAMILY—WENDEL WIGLE'S SETTLEMENT IN AMERICA—HIS MARRIAGE—HIS EARLY DIFFICULTIES—REMOVAL TO DETROIT—SETTLE ON GROSSE ISLE—JOHN WENDEL'S DEATH—FAMILY CONNECTIONS—WENDEL WIGLE—AN ANECDOTE OF HIS CHILDHOOD.

John Wendel Wigle was born in Germany some time in the year 1753. In what part of Germany, it is not known, or the month or day. It is known, however, that when quite young, his mother died, leaving him an orphan, depending on strangers for a home. Unfortunately for him, the people among whom his lot fell were not kindly disposed; they abused him shamefully. Being too spirited to tamely submit to abuse, he embraced the first opportunity that offered itself to escape from it. He made his way secretly across the country to the sea shore, where, having no means or friends, he secreted himself on board a sail vessel that was bound for America. After the ship was under sail, he was, as a matter of course, discovered by the Captain, who proved himself anything but a humane man. Immediately upon arriving in America, he bound him out to service for seven years, 'tis said, to pay for his passage across the Atlantic. One would think he was well paid in that length of time. To what trade he was apprenticed, is not exactly known, but as his occu-

pation was that of a weaver in his after life, it is most probable that was his trade. Arriving at the age of manhood, we find him in what was then called Little York, Pennsylvania, where, in the year 1776, he was married to Julianna Romerin, (I have spelled all names as I found them recorded); her name is now pronounced Romer, and so spelled. Four children were born to them while here. Their residence there was during the American Revolution, which began in the year in which they were married, 1776. He did not bear arms on either side, but was supposed to be in sympathy with the royalists, or "Tories," as they were then called, while the liberty party were called rebels or "whigs." This knowledge, of course, brought him into suspicion, and, as all others, he was made the subject of indignities, as is always the case between contending armies. It is said that one time he was sought for by the soldiers, and being closely pursued by them, he took refuge beneath the floor of his dwelling. After searching for him everywhere, as a last resort, the officers thrust their swords through the cracks in the floor, but strange to say, without injuring him,—this being about the narrowest escape in his experience. In the year 1786, we find him, with a number of others who were dissatisfied with the government after the war was over, peace declared, and the country independent, removing again to British dominions. Their destination was Canada, whither they started, but they stopped at Detroit. They moved on pack horses, and drove their cattle before them. Here he became acquainted with Leonard Scratch, and being both Germans, an intimacy sprang up which lasted

through life. Their children grew up together and intermarried, thus comingling the blood of the two families; and, by having large families, in a few years the country was well populated by their descendants. They stopped at Detroit, as before stated, there being no particular inducement to go into Canada at that time, as the Indians were very troublesome. The land had not been fairly obtained from them by the Government, and until that was done no permanent settlement was ever made. Just where they located in the State of Michigan is not known or remembered by his descendants, but in all probability he at one time was on Grosse Isle. About the year 1792, he took lot No. 6, on the Lake, settling it, and there remained till the time of his death, and where his body, with that of his wife, lies buried. Their family consisted of eleven children, four of whom were born in the State of Pennsylvania, the remaining seven in or near Canada. Their names were—John Wigle, who married Susanna Scratch; Wendel Wigle, who married Isabella Scratch; Katie Wigle, who married Theodore Nolatte; Elizabeth Wigle, who married Michael Fox; Sarah Wigle, who married Solomon Shepley; Maud Wigle, who married Jacob Fox; Julianna Wigle, who married George Fox; Mary Wigle, who married Peter Scratch; Joseph Wigle, who married Euphemie Miller; Christopher Wigle, who married Mary Wilkinson; Michael Wigle married Julianna Toffelmeyer; his second wife was Prudence Chapman. John Wendel Wigle died shortly after; Julianna Wigle, his wife, died May, 1824. As three of the children of John Wendel Wigle married three children of Leonard

Scratch, from these three families come the Scratch-Wigle descendants, which it has been my pleasure to trace, and find that they number in the neighborhood of fifteen hundred at the present time, and this in considerable less than one hundred years.

Wendel, second son of John Wendel, was born in Pennsylvania. We find it on record that he was baptized by the Rev. Henry Herde, George Gunder and wife standing god-father and mother. He was about seven years of age when his parents moved to Canada. He was sent out to hunt the cows, and being strange, he strayed from the path and was very soon lost. Not coming home, the whole neighborhood turned out to help hunt for him. His father went to an Indian village not far off, and hired the Indians to hunt; all the tribe turned out. The horse on which rode the chief saw the child and snorted, which frightened the child so much that he ran away. A squaw saw him, and ran and caught him; he was nearly starved, having been lost five days. He was so weak that the Indians gave him only a few spoonfuls of soup at a time. They carried him home to his now overjoyed parents; he told of seeing the Indians several times, but was so afraid of them that he hid from them. He dreamed of being cold, he said, and of asking his mother for more clothing. There was great rejoicing, and a feast prepared, at which an ox was roasted, the Indians coming in for a goodly share. Ever afterwards the Indians and he were firm friends. John Wendel Wigle acquired good possessions, owning at one time some three thousand acres of land; he left his children comfortably situated, and having eleven in number, he had ample use for his numerous acres.

CHAPTER X.

LEONARD SCRATCH A GENEROUS MAN—HIS TROUBLES WITH THE INDIANS—MCMURRAY OPENS THE FIRST SCHOOL IN GOSFIELD—MCMURRAY THE CAUSE OF ANGLICISING THE SPELLING OF THE NAMES "KRATZ" AND "WEIGELE."

When Leonard Scratch settled in the Township of Gosfield, he had a family of five children—one son and four daughters. The first child born after moving there was a daughter, whom they named Elizabeth; the next one was a son, whom he named after himself, Leonard; the next a son, named Henry, and the last a son, named John. As he was from the old country, he enjoyed advantages not falling to the lot of everyone with whom he was associated. This fact made him prominent in his neighborhood. Bred in the Episcopalian Church, he never united himself with any other, being what is called a high churchman. But notwithstanding this, his house was open to ministers of all denominations, and his purse strings always loosed when called upon for anything in their behalf. Having so large a heart, his home was the resort of everyone in the country, the Indians making it their point to go to him for favors. Once upon a time, one of them came to his house in a state of intoxication, and brandishing his knife, was quite troublesome. Being a large, strong man, he took hold of the Indian, and threw him out of the door; in

so doing, he fell against an out-building, which so stunned him that for some time he could not move. After a while he got up and went off. In the after-part of the day, Leonard Scratch was surprised to see a band of seven Indians coming towards the house, showing signs of great anger, and armed with their knives and tomahawks. He seized his knife and went boldly forth to meet them, telling them to "come on," showing no signs of fear. This the Indians greatly admired in him. Upon seeing him thus, they each one threw down their tomahawks and came toward him, saying "next time Injun drunk, tie him, not kill him." Many were the scenes like this through which he was compelled to pass, each time relying on his reputation among them for bravery and daring, which saved him on many occasions. About the year 1800, there came to Gosfield a man named McMurray. By birth he was Irish, and had been in General Wayne's army. Up to this time, such an institution as a school house or school was unknown in the country. Shortly after his coming, he commenced a school. His education was limited, but was sufficient to meet the immediate wants of the children. He taught fifty-two years, and in that time four generations, and this was his great pride. He lived a bachelor's life until very far advanced in years, and was then united in marriage to a woman named Sallie Hinnegan, a country woman of his own, who was also far advanced in years, being, it is said, in the neighborhood of sixty-five years of age, while he was near seventy-five. He died at the advanced age of about one hundred years. His death occurred August 29th, 1854,

his widow surviving him many years, dying in the spring of 1879, her age being about one hundred and two. She made her home, and was kindly cared for, with Samuel Black, of Kingsville, whose maternal grand-aunt she was. An amusing story is told of the "Master," as he was always called. He had always taught school without any leave or license from anyone, and in after years, when it became the law to have a certificate, he presented himself before the Board of Examiners to be examined for a certificate. Upon being asked some things concerning grammar, he very innocently remarked—"Gentlemen, I cannot answer any such questions; all the education that I profess to have is a common English one." The remark was a very amusing one, and sounds strangely to us at the present time, to think that to him, or in his estimation, grammar or any knowledge of it was not necessary to a "common English education." Some years ago, the writer noticed the aged widow of Master McMurray; she was then quite blind, and in conversing about old times, said that she drank the first tea that ever came to that part of Canada. Leonard Scratch had obtained some at the enormous price of five dollars per pound, and his wife had invited her to drink tea with her. She said she distinctly remembered that they did not like it as well as the herb they had been using as a drink. The school master was the oracle in those days, as he was supposed to know more than anyone else, and consequently was authority on all subjects. It seems that he decidedly objected to the name of "Kratz," and insisted that the English of it was Scratch, and ought to be so spelled.

In time, Leonard Scratch submitted to the change, and the name was changed from Kratz to Scratch, which name his descendants have ever since borne. This, in the estimation of many, was a great error committed. Likewise the name of Weigele was changed to the present way of spelling it, Wigle, but that does not alter the pronunciation, and consequently is not so serious a change.

CHAPTER XI.

CONNECTION OF THE FRIENDS—THE FRIENDS REMOVE TO THE STATES—SOME REMOVE TO TEXAS, AND SETTLE THERE—JOHN FRIEND TAKEN BY THE INDIANS.

It has been related that three of the first children of Leonard Scratch and his wife married three children of John Wendel and Julianna Wigle. The fourth one, a daughter named Katie, married George Friend, and, after having three children, she died; and in the course of time, another daughter, named Mary, was married to her deceased sister's husband. George Friend came from Virginia to Canada, and in the course of a few years, his brother, Charles A. Friend, came to see him, and in a short time, was married to the youngest daughter, Elizabeth. The next child, a son, married in the State of Ohio, where he died, leaving one daughter. The next two children—the last—were sons, who married, and settled in Gosfield.

After living in Canada for a few years, the Friend brothers removed to the States, where, after searching for some time for a permanent place, Charles, with his family, stopped at the city of Cincinnati, Ohio, George, his brother, going on down the Ohio River some hundred and forty miles, to Jeffersonville, Indiana, where they settled, remaining there till they died, and there their family, mostly, reside. Charles Friend remained

with his family a few years in the city, and then removed to a place twelve miles back of Cincinnati, and there finally settled, remaining there the remainder of their lives. Here they both died, and their bodies lie buried in the beautiful cemetery known as Spring Grove. Their family all married and settled in Cincinnati and Lochland. This place is situated on a canal running from Toledo, on the Lake, through the State of Ohio, south-west to the Ohio river. Locks are used for raising and lowering the boats, and these afford fine water power for mill purposes, both flour and paper mills, business in which their sons are extensively engaged. Their first son, named Leonard, after his grandfather, was born in Gosfield, before they left Canada. After a few years he returned to Canada, and there married. In a short time he returned to Lochland, and his wife dying, left him with two little sons. In earlier life he had connected himself with the Methodist Episcopal Church, and, as far as in his power, he prepared himself to enter the ministry. Upon the death of his wife, he applied to the conference of that church for work to do at a distance. They gave him work in the far off State of Texas. Seeing his sons in good hands, the older with his mother, the youngest with his cousin, Charles Friend, of Jeffersonville, who was childless, he started on his journey. This boy remained with his adopted father until the war of the rebellion, 1861, when he entered the Federal army; there he contracted consumption, of which he died. The State of Texas was new, and principally settled by Spaniards and Mexicans, to whom it had formerly belonged, and had but lately been taken

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from them, consequently the need of such work as he was sent to do was apparent. He labored in the ministry for many years, in the meantime uniting himself in marriage with a worthy widow-lady, whose first husband had been, when in life, the Vice President of the State, while it was an Independent one. His name was General Anderson, and was one of his warmest friends. After some years he settled in Austin, the capital of the State. Many years had now elapsed since he had seen his children and friends, so he made them a visit, taking with him upon his return, his eldest son, John. In the course of time, he settled him in the "mountains" about ninety miles north of Austin, to engage in the business of cattle raising. In time John married the daughter of a frontiersman. The inhabitants of these parts were frequently visited by bands of Indians called Comanches and this family, in its turn, suffered a terrible visitation from them. It was the custom of the neighborhood to collect the women and children together in one house, while the men went together to Austin for their supplies. On one of these occasions, the Indians came down like wolves in a fold, knowing the men had gone; they butchered their families and afterwards scalped them. One of the number, a boy about eight years of age, a son of John Friend, attracted their attention, and him they saved, taking him with them. After scalping the wife, they returned to see if any signs of life remained, and thrust the arrow with which they had shot her, up and down in her side, where they had left it remain. Surprising as it seems, she did not give any sign of life, or death would certainly

have been her portion. Feeling satisfied of her death, they left her and went away. She lived, notwithstanding all this. The men returning, search was immediately instituted for the lost boy. His grandfather made use of every means to find the Indians, but all to no purpose. After spending considerable time, and having no means, he went to the Capital, Washington, and laid the matter before the heads of Indian affairs there. An application was made, and he was empowered to stop their annuities in the hands of the Agents in the west, until every white prisoner in their possession was delivered at the various forts on the frontiers. Proclamations were issued to that effect, and in the course of time, about one hundred and fifty children were restored to their parents, but not this one. Nearly five years had elapsed since his capture, and they almost despaired of ever recovering him.

CHAPTER XII.

LEONARD FRIEND SUFFERS BY THE WAR—HIS REMOVAL TO KANSAS—JOHN RESTORED BY THE INDIANS—ARTHUR'S REMOVAL TO KANSAS, WHERE HE DIES.

The war for the suppression of the rebellion of the States, had left the society of the state in a sad condition. Leonard Friend had suffered greatly during its existence. Sometimes the place would be in the hands of the Confederates, and again it would be ruled by the Federals, the chances of war making the change,—in either case he suffered. He was of northern birth, and consequently suspected of being in sympathy with the Federals, while, on the other hand, he had been a resident of the country many years, and while he had never held any slaves, his wife had several, which made him an object of suspicion to the Federals. His position was neutral, and such he tried to maintain, but it did not save him from abuse. He was imprisoned by both parties in turn, and bareheaded with his life, while from his prison window, he saw, dangling from the gallows, the bodies of both parties, as each were in power. When peace was made, dreadful was the state of society. Several thousand Negroes had been given their freedom, and in their ignorant condition, freedom was to them a license to do as they pleased, and the whites were arrayed against

each other in bitter strife. Nothing but time could restore things to their original calm. With this state of affairs existing, he did not feel inclined to try to outlive it, and began to think of giving up his much loved home for one more secure and quiet; and so, selecting Kansas as his future home, he with his son John and family, transported their herds of cattle and moved to Eldorado, Butler County; he, in the meantime, never ceasing in his efforts to obtain his child. Many times did he receive word from the commanders of outposts that the child was found and would be at the post at such a time; he would hasten there only to be disappointed. At length a severe battle was fought, in which the Indians were completely overwhelmed and taken prisoners, and, to the joy of all, the boy was among them, having been gone five years. The first intimation we had of his recovery was from the following piece, published in the Cincinnati "Enquirer," and copied from the "Topeka (Kansas) Commonwealth." It is headed "A Frontier Romance—A Grandfather in quest of his Captive Grandchild," and reads as follows:

"Many citizens of Topeka will remember a white-haired old man that represented Butler Co. in the Legislature two winters ago. This old gentleman, Mr. L. S. Friend, a large dealer in Texas cattle, has for the last five years been unremittingly engaged in an endeavor to recover his grandchild, who has during all that time been a captive among the Comanche Indians. The grandfather has, in his labor of love, travelled over fifteen thousand miles and expended over \$5,000. The other day he passed through Wellington with his grandchild in his possession—his mission of years an accomplished fact, his toil repaid a thousand fold. The circumstances of the capture are substantially these: The boy, Leonard Temple Friend, was living with his father, John Friend, in Slano County, Texas, in 1869, and was at that

time eight years old. The predatory Comanches made that region their raiding ground, and Mr. Friend had a fearful visitation from them, in which the boy was carried off. After many trials, the details of which would form a chapter of pathetic interest, Mr. Friend became satisfied his boy was alive and adopted into the tribe. It had been the policy of the Indians to hold women and children captives, to be used as hostages in any serious emergency. Such was the relation of this little fellow to the tribe, and his pale skin might seal his doom in any savage freak of his captors. In this fearful uncertainty the father and grandfather lived for five years, picturing to themselves their boy subjected to tyranny and torture. All the agencies that could be employed to reach him were unceasingly used, and many times they have been upon the very point of success, when the Indians would break up into small bands, separate their captives and send them off to the wilds of the West, and there elude capture. In the latter part of the fall, however, it seems that the band that had this boy were attacked by a party of troops under Major McKinney, of the United States army, and badly cut to pieces. Some twenty-five of their warriors were killed, and about one hundred and fifty of their women and children captured. This forced them to come into Fort Sill and give up their captives, among others this boy. The boy is rather small of his age, and seems to almost have forgotten all the experiences of his early childhood. He remembered his name, and when recovered could talk a few words of English. His grandfather says that he picks up words in English very rapidly. Notwithstanding his long captivity, he is a bright intelligent-looking boy in the face, his walk and actions being those of an Indian, and he talks Comanche like a native brave. He being young, it will require but a short time to bring back to his memory the recollections of the past, and to divest him of the habits and actions he has acquired by his long residence with the savages. The joy of his parents and friends will be boundless in recovering their lost boy."

By this instance we see that even after so many years have passed the Indians again visit the family. The distance between the times being from the year 1780 to the year 1868,—almost one hundred years—this boy being of the fifth generation from the ones

who were carried captives from Kentucky to Canada by the Indians. The boy is now with his father in Kansas, while his grandfather, Leonard S. Friend, has returned to his old home in the State of Texas, than which State he thinks there is none better in all the land. Another son of Elizabeth and Charles Friend went to Arkansas. On leaving his friends he did not know just where he was bound, only to the far west. He was the youngest, and named John, and being rather eccentric in disposition, he never informed his friends of his whereabouts. Great was their anxiety for years concerning him, and concluding that he must have joined the army at the time of the rebellion, they gave him up as dead. To their great surprise, in the fall of 1871, one of his brothers received a letter from Little Rock, Arkansas, asking him to come in all haste and see his brother John before he died. The letter was followed immediately by a telegram. His sister Rebecca and brother George started immediately for that place, and travelled as fast as cars could take them, but before they arrived he died, and was buried from their sight, so they were deprived of the privilege of seeing him, but he left three motherless children to their care, whom, on returning, they brought home with them.

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CHAPTER XIII.

THE FRIEND SISTERS VISIT GOSFIELD—A REUNION OF THE FAMILIES ON THE 24TH OF SEPTEMBER, 1872, IN GOSFIELD—OVER 800 PRESENT.

After the two sisters who married the Friend brothers moved from Canada, some time elapsed between communications from each other and their home, there being no means of travel save on horseback, and mail privileges not at all like those of the present day; but, notwithstanding the hardships and dangers to be encountered, Elizabeth Friend made occasional visits to her much loved home. The mode of getting there was riding on horseback across the entire State of Ohio, and crossing Lake Erie in a little open boat with which her brothers would meet her. Years went by, and in time her parents were dead; then a long time elapsed and no communication with home people. Once, about the year 1850, Wendel Wigle visited Cincinnati, after he had lost his wife, Isabella. Again about the year 1870, some other members of the Canadian families visited the family, and in the course of the visit a family reunion was proposed, to take place in Canada, as a means of bringing the numerous relations face to face, and realize their vast numbers, which otherwise it would be difficult to conceive of, so after ample preparation the reunion took place on the 24th of September, 1872, in Gosfield, Canada. The meeting was an out-

door one, and held in the beautiful maple grove belonging to Theodore Wigle, Esq. Long will it be remembered by all who were present. About eighteen visitors from the southern families and eight hundred of the home relatives were present. Great was the meeting, marred only by the recollection that there were others who had gone to another world whose hearts would have been made glad at the sight, but may we not hope that they were there, too, in spirit? Every effort was put forth by the Canadian relatives to make the meeting a decided success, both for the spiritual enjoyment as well as the temporal, sparing neither money nor labor to make it a complete success. A large table, some two hundred feet long, was spread in the grove, on a lovely autumn day, laden with the productions of the season, and embellished by the hands of the skillful housewives. All was perfect; happiness and good feeling reigned. Several addresses were made by gentlemen, all of whom were relatives, except one or two. And who among those present but will remember the sweet singing of Aunt Bella Williams and her daughters? She has since been gathered home. Prominent among the number was the Reverend Mr. Hunt; he was not a relative, but was the resident minister of the Canada Methodist church. He was an invited guest, as he was expected to address the meeting, and so interested was he in the reunion of the families, that he prepared a paper, after the Chronicle form, concerning the families, and read it before them. It was received with pleasure by them, and greatly enjoyed. The reverend gentleman very kindly placed the paper at my

disposal, which, by preservation, I am enabled to place in this volume. Some few years have passed since they were read, but they will be readily recognized by those who heard them at the time. The following are the papers :—

“Now, it came to pass, that in the year 1790, when Jonathan became proud and saucy and rebelled against John, his father, and took a fair part of his possessions from him, that one Leonard, who lived in the land which Jonathan took from John, his father, having been a very faithful friend and supporter of John, refused to live under the dominion of Jonathan. And it came to pass that Leonard went over to his neighbor, Wendel, a countryman of his own, who was also displeased with the rule of Jonathan, and said unto him, ‘Come, I pray thee, and let us take our wives and our little ones and journey towards the rising of the sun, for I hear that land still belongeth unto our beloved John, the father of rebellious Jonathan;’ and the saying pleased Wendel, and they rose early in the morning, and took all that they had, and journeyed, some on foot and some in wag-gons, until they came to the river that divided the possessions of Jonathan from those of John, their friend. And on the morrow, Leonard and Wendel left their wives and little ones behind them, and crossed the river into Canada, the dominions of John, to find a place in which to pitch their tents, and make for themselves a home; and when they came as far as the land of Gosfield, and saw that it was well watered, good for flocks, and pleasant to live in. They said one to another, here will we dwell, and become tillers of the ground, and keepers of flocks. Leonard pitched his tent in the land of Gosfield, over against the land of Colchester, on the border of Lake Erie, and Wendel

wishing to be near Leonard, his friend, pitched his tent in the same land, over towards the land of Mersea.

“Now, it came to pass, that when Leonard and Wendel began to fell the trees, and clear away the forest, the red men of the country did exceedingly trouble the tribes of Leonard and Wendel, and threatened to make war upon them, and drive them from the country, but as they were both of them skilled in war, and valiant in fight, they said we will by no means leave this goodly land for you, for there is enough for both you and us; but what is right, our fathers, the governors of the land, will give you, and the red men of the country said your words are well spoken, be it even as you have said, and let there henceforth be peace and good will between us and you, for we be all loyal subjects of John, your friend, and they rubbed noses in final settlement of all disputes between them.

“Now, it came to pass that Leonard, the friend of Wendel, had four sons and five daughters, and the names of the boys were Peter, Henry, Leonard and John, and they were strong and good to work: and the names of the daughters were according to the good old names of early times—Susannah, Kate, Elizabeth, Isabella and Mary, and they were all among the best of the land as spinners of wool and workers of flax. And Wendel, the friend of Leonard, had five sons and five daughters, and their names were like unto the names of their forefathers, viz: John, Wendel, Christopher, Joseph and Michael; and the names of the daughters were both old and good, viz: Elizabeth, Julia, Sarah, Madlen and Polly, and they were tall and well featured. And now it came to pass, at a time when the land was prosperous, that the sons of Wendel thought of taking to themselves wives, and settling in the land of their fathers, and as women were scarce in the land,

they were anxious to get their wives before the few to be found became the wives of others. So John, the son of Wendel, rose early in the morning, after spending an anxious and restless night, and, with his father's blessing, went over to the house of Leonard, his father's friend, and, with confusion of face, said unto him, 'give me, I pray thee, thy daughter Susannah to wife, for thy servant loveth her.' And the saying pleased Leonard, for he was pleased with the appearance and spirit of John, his neighbor's son, and he said unto him, 'as thy soul liveth, if the damsel be willing, thou shalt have her to wife;' and he called her and said unto her, 'Susannah, John, the son of Wendel, has come over seeking thee to be his wife. Now, if the offer please thee, arise, take thy bed and thy cow, and go with him, and the God of Wendel, thy father-in-law, bless and prosper thee in all thou doest.' And she also was much pleased with the appearance of John, for she had often admired him before, but now she thought him more lovely than ever; and she hesitatingly but willingly said to him, in the presence of her father, 'I will go with thee, and be thy wife.' Now, Wendel the second, son of Wendel the first, when he saw the beauty of the wife which Leonard had given unto John, his brother, said 'I also will go over into the possessions of Leonard, the father of Susannah, my brother's wife, and seek for myself a wife among his daughters, for I see they are among the fairest and best in all the land.' So he shaved his face, combed his hair, saddled his horse and rode in haste over to the house of Leonard, on the border of Lake Erie, and said unto him, 'I am the son of Wendel, thy friend, and the brother of John, thy daughter's husband; now, if thy servant has found favor in thine eyes, give me, I pray thee, Isabella, thy daughter, to be my wife.' And Leonard

called Isabella, and said unto her, 'Wendel, thy sister's husband's brother, having seen thy sister's beauty, and having heard her speak highly of thee, has come over to get thee to wife.' And the saying pleased Isabella much, for she had loved the lad for many days, and she said, 'I will go with him, and be his wife;' and Leonard, her father, said unto her, 'be it even as thou hast said,' and Wendel and Isabella built them a house and prospered.

"Now, in the year 1817, when the children of Leonard and Wendel had greatly increased and multiplied in the land, and when Wendel, the friend of Leonard, had died and been gathered to his fathers, Leonard called his sons and his daughters, and his sons-in-law and his daughters-in-law, and the sons and daughters of Wendel, his departed friend, and said unto them, 'It has been our custom for these many years, to worship the God of our fathers in the house of Wendel the weaver; let us now, I pray you, build a house for the Lord in the land of Gosfield, over against the lake that's called Lake Erie;' and the children of Leonard and Wendel said unto their aged father 'thou hast spoken well, we will do according to thy words and build a house for the Lord.' And Peter, the son of Leonard, gave the ground for the house of the Lord, and Leonard, his father, being rich in money and in cattle, gave largely to build the house of the Lord, and the people round gathered oak, maple and walnut timber from the woods of Gosfield, with which to build the house; and in the year 1818 the house of the Lord was finished, and in the seventh month, in the sixth day of the month, on the first day of the week, and at the tenth hour of the day, Warren, the priest, dedicated the house of the Lord, which the descendants of Leonard and Wendel had built, and all the people said Amen-

“Now, it came to pass that Isabella, the daughter which Leonard gave unto John, bore him fifteen children, nine sons and six daughters; now the names of the sons are these: Leonard, Wendel, Joseph, Peter, Adam, John, Robert, Michael and Solomon, and for clearing the land, and running the horses, there were none like them in the land; and the names of the daughters were Mary, Polly, Julia, Isabella, Ann and Nancy, and the people of the land said they were quick to move, and good to look at. And Isabella the daughter that Leonard gave unto Wendel, the brother of John, also bore him fifteen children, eleven sons and four daughters, and the names of the sons were John, Joseph, Peter, Leonard, Michael, Henry, Theodore, Jacob, Daniel, Simon and David; and Wendel their father used to say they were not only good to work, but expensive to keep, and hard to manage; and the names of the daughters were Elizabeth, Julia, Susan and Mary, and their pious mother thought that there were no girls like unto them in all the land.

“Now, it happened at a time when it was not expected, that a man, Friend by name, from the country of Jonathan, was journeying through the land of Gosfield, and saw Kate, the daughter of Leonard, and because she was young and beautiful to look upon, he said to her, ‘Be my wife, I pray thee, and I will leave my country and my kindred, and be thy father’s servant;’ and as the youthful maiden, as is common with persons of her age, had desired to be a wife, and as she loved her new found Friend, she said, ‘I will go and dwell with thee.’ Now Charles, the brother of George, when he heard of the prize which George, his brother, had found in the family of Leonard, in the land of Gosfield, he said, ‘I also will go to the country of John, and to the land of Gosfield, to the house of Leonard,

my brother's father-in-law, and seek for myself a wife among his daughters;' and when he saw Elizabeth, a younger sister of his brother's wife, he said there was none like her in all the world, and said unto her, 'I pray thee, come with me and be my wife;' and though she had seen but fifteen summers, she was willing and anxious to be the wife of her sister's husband's brother. George and Charles now took their wives and the substance which Leonard gave them, and journeyed back to their own country, happier and richer men, to show their kindred, in the country of Jonathan, the fair daughters of Leonard whom they had found and won in the land of Gosfield; and the descendants of the daughters which Leonard gave unto George and Charles are now numerous and respected.

"Now, at a time when the people had greatly increased in the land, and had become great and wise among the people of the country, word came to the land from the Governor of all the country, saying, 'Send me, I pray you, one of the men of your land, that he may help me to make laws for the government of the land which God gave unto your fathers, and in which you live.' And the people said, 'We will do according to thy words,' and they said one to another, 'Here is Solomon, the youngest son of John, and grandson of Wendel, the weaver, and Leonard, the soldier—a man learned in the law, and of fair complexion; come, let us send him up to the high places of the country, that he may teach her princes wisdom;' and, at the time appointed, when the people came together, with a great shout they said, 'There is not one among all the tribes assembled, like unto Solomon, who is a descendant of the tribes of Wendel and Leonard;' and one thousand nine hundred men from all the country round chose Solomon, the farmer in the land of Gosfield, to

have a place among the rulers of the country.

“And all the thirty children which the daughters of Leonard bore unto the sons of Wendel, were right-minded and of pleasant countenance, and did marry them wives and husbands from the tribes of other nations who settled in the land, and they have become numerous and mighty in all the country round. Some are rich in money and some in knowledge; some in land and some in children; some are tillers of the ground and some are keepers of cattle; some are dealers in timber and some in wood; some in dry goods and some in fruit; some are movers of houses and some are builders of the same; some are singers of hymns and some of psalms; some are men of prayer and some are not, but of them all it can be truly said, they have been fruitful and multiplied and filled the land.

“And there was a time when Peter, of the tribe of Peter, saw Julia, the daughter of John, the son of Wendel, and she was young and lovely, and when her brothers had gone to the field, Peter said unto Julia, ‘My soul loveth thee. Let me, I pray thee, speak unto thy father, and he will surely give me thee to wife;’ and Julia said unto Peter, ‘Do even as thou hast said, and the Lord prosper thee, and give me success with thy father;’ and Julia’s father said unto Peter, ‘I cannot speak unto thee good or bad. Behold, Julia is before thee. If she will, take her and go.’ And Julia was much pleased with the saying of John, her father, for she loved Peter much. And she went to all the people round about, and said unto them, ‘Make yourselves ready and come, for on the third day of the week I am to be married to Peter, of the tribe of Peter.’ At the time appointed, the people, young and old, came in from all the country round, on a hundred and twenty of the finest horses in all the land of Gosfield, and con-

ducted Peter and Julia to McCormick, the Squire, in the land of Colchester; thus Julia, the daughter of John, and grand-daughter of Wendel, 50 years ago became the wife of Peter, the Malotte. In the year 1872, Wellington, the son of Elizabeth, the daughter of Leonard, who journeyed with her husband to the land of Jonathan, said unto John, his mother's brother, 'Call, I pray thee, thy kindred together in the land of Gosfield, and we, thy sisters, sons and daughters in the land of Jonathan, will come and see our friends in the land of Gosfield.' And the saying pleased John, and he said unto Dora and Adam and Solomon and Egerton and John, 'Let us prepare, I pray you, a feast, and invite our kindred, for it is very great.' And they said, 'We will prepare the feast, and call our kindred together, in the words of Dory, the counsellor in the land of Gosfield, over against Lake Erie.' And the feast was provided, according to the wishes of John, the only surviving son of Leonard, the soldier, and provided with cakes and pies and tarts, and with all things according to the cookery of the Wignes and and Scratches in the land of Gosfield. And at the time appointed the descendants of Leonard and Wendel assembled in great numbers from all the country round, and also from the land of Jonathan afar off, and they all clothed themselves with jewels that were rich and costly, and the women wore chains of gold around their necks, and rings of gold around their wrists, on their fingers and in their ears, and the children of Wendel and Leonard in the land of Gosfield were well pleased with their kindred who came to the feast from the land of Jonathan, for they well behaved, and like their friends in the land of Gosfield, of pleasant countenance; and when the people were all assembled together at the feast in the woods of Dory,

they were merry hearted and said they were the largest of all the tribes in the land, and the young men in the country round said they would, if they could, marry them wives from the tribes of Wendel and Leonard.

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CHAPTER XIV.

THE STUART FAMILY.

THE PROGENITOR, A HIGHLANDER—HE ENTERED THE ARMY YOUNG, AND SAILED FOR AMERICA WHEN RELEASED—WAS AT BUNKER HILL—REMOVED TO PENNSYLVANIA—HE WAS SCALPED BY THE INDIANS AND HIS CHILDREN TAKEN PRISONERS TO THE INDIAN RESERVE, IN MALDEN—THE SONS WERE FINALLY RESCUED, AND THEY SETTLED IN ESSEX COUNTY.

The progenitor, James Stuart, of the old family of that name in Essex County, was born in Argyllshire, Scotland. He was a Highlander, and always clung to the costume of his native country, viz: a kilt, with sash and belt, a sword at his side, and short hose and sandals. When he was quite young, the French war being in progress, a press gang was going the rounds in Scotland for the purpose of increasing the army. They secured the person of an elder brother, but after a time he made his escape. James being so young, had no fears of being disturbed by them, and did not try to elude the gang; but they took him notwithstanding his youth. He was placed in a company called the Highland Watch, in the 42nd Regiment, it being the first company raised in Scotland. He served through the entire war, and, after it was over, embarked for America. During the American Revolution, he served

as Colonel in the British army, and was at the battle of Bunker Hill. After this war was over, he married, in Maryland, a lady named Margaret Russel, who was also a native of Scotland, and started, with her, across the Alleghany Mountains, she being the second white woman who had ever crossed voluntarily. They set a farm in Green County, State of Pennsylvania, in Dunkard Township. Here, in time, eight children were born unto them; four sons, named James, John, Daniel and Charles; four daughters, the names of three are given only—Sophia, Mary and Jane. The Indians were very troublesome in these times, committing depredations of all kinds, and, in the course of time, it became necessary for this family, along with many others, to repair to the Fort, some two miles distant, for safety, leaving everything at the mercy of the bands of Indians who were prowling about. Occasionally, when they thought they could do so with some degree of safety, they visited their homes, to care for the stock left there. One morning James Stuart, taking with him his two eldest sons, James and John, aged respectively about fifteen and seventeen, started to visit the farm for the before mentioned purpose. It was a remarkable as well as unfortunate fact, that this time he went entirely unarmed, as he was never known to be without his sword by his side. While engaged in feeding some hogs, they were surprised and attacked by the Indians. He fought desperately for his life, refusing to be made a prisoner, until a shot felled him to the ground, when they immediately scalped him in the presence of his boys, whom they carried away captives.

The Indians were of the Shawnee tribe. Word was soon carried to the fort of the dreadful occurrence. The almost distracted wife and mother flew to the scene, to find the body of her husband, which she did, being trampled upon by the hogs he had been feeding, and her boys gone. She discovered some loose hair that the Indians had left in taking his scalp; this she carefully gathered up with sorrowing hands, and sacredly kept it through all her after years of life; and when dying, she requested that it should be buried with her, which was done. It is said that the hair was black when found; but when years rolled on, it turned grey as it would have done had it remained on his head in life. With the assistance of friends, the body was buried, and the stricken woman returned to the fort, where she remained seven years. At the end of that time, she ventured, with her remaining family, to the farm again. Here they lived under many difficulties, as the Indians were still very troublesome. It is related that at one time the widow had considerable unthrashed wheat stored in her barn, and being entirely out of bread stuff, she asked a neighbor's wife if she thought her husband would thrash some for her. The woman very unfeelingly replied "Do you want my husband to get killed as yours was?"—thus insinuating that it was through her carelessness her husband met his death. This wounded her feelings so much that she went home, and indulged in a fit of weeping; but she well knew that that would never get the wheat thrashed, so gathering up her courage, she repaired to the barn by herself, and placing a few sheaves on the floor, began using

the flail as she had seen the men do. She made very little progress, for in spite of all she could do, the flail would persist in striking her on the head. The husband of the woman before mentioned, passing by about this time, heard the noise in the barn, and went in to see what it was. Here he found her with a few hand-fuls of wheat. He very humanely took hold of the flail, and got a few bushels for her,—all she ever got, for in a short time the Indians fired the barn, destroying all its contents. She was insane some two years; and, taking everything into consideration, it is not to be wondered at. She eventually recovered her mind, and was again keenly sensible of all she had to endure. In all these years, she was ignorant of the fate of her two boys, but was unceasing in her efforts to obtain any clue to their whereabouts. At length she heard of a youth answering the description of one of them, and the courageous mother set out on horseback alone in quest of her boy. The horse was an old grey, whose ears had been pierced by hot iron by one of these boys when quite young. She rode on, making inquiry, until she came near Batavia, Ohio. She put up for the night at a house by the wayside. In the morning she espied two young men carrying a box with handles at each end, containing apples. The man of the house said to her, "which of those is your son?" she exclaimed "the one at the further end of the box," and ran to meet him. She had one of her boys once more. He did not recognize her, but knew the horse by the ear mark made by his own hands. He told her the story of their father's murder and their capture. The Indians, (the Wyan-

(lottes), he said, took them to Canada, near Malden, then an Indian reserve. They were made to endure all kinds of hardships, one of which was "running the gauntlet." In this test of courage and physical endurance, James, the elder, gave entire satisfaction; he showed fight, which pleased the Indians greatly, especially the chief, who sat back clapping his hands and laughing. John did not fare so well; he fell, exhausted, and would have been killed outright, but an old squaw begged his life, and saved him. He, however, was put to another test of bravery. They took him to a cave they had found, and wherein they knew there was a bear. They let him down into the cave; then his gun and a torch. He saw the bear, took aim at it, and fortunately shot it. He then dragged it to the opening, and they drew it up. Both boys were adopted into the family of the chief, calling them father and mother. He learned of some of them to drink liquor: so one day he took some of the trinkets of the chief's squaw, and traded them for whiskey and became intoxicated. Coming back in that state, she accused him of robbing her, and seizing a large knife, she ran at him. A large pot was hanging over a fire, and as he had nothing with which to defend himself, he ran around the fire and she after him. Coming pretty close upon him, he shoved the pot, which struck her on the head so violently that she fell. He ran to her and found she was dead. He was dreadfully frightened, and upon the chief coming home, he tremblingly told his story, expecting to be killed for it: but to his surprise the chief said, "You did right, she was a bad squaw anyhow: go bury her!" He was

afraid to stay among them after this, and seized the first opportunity to escape, and made his way to where his mother found him, leaving James with them. He returned home with his mother. In time they both started again, this time for Canada, in quest of the other son, James. She took with her a spider and a tin pail thrown across the horse, and he took his gun. Their route was through Pennsylvania and Ohio, a dense forest of several hundred miles, camping at night. While travelling, they came across a man named Lovelace. He kindly piloted them on their way for some distance. Once on the route, they came to an Indian village, while they were engaged cooking their dinner. Being friendly disposed, they invited them to dismount and partake. Their dinner was cooking in a large kettle over a fire, from which issued a smell that was not very inviting to a delicate appetite. Mrs. Stuart ventured near enough to the kettle to get a sight, as well as a smell, of its contents, and was completely disgusted with what she saw. It was meat of some kind, but so very aged and decomposed as to be full of vermin. She could not partake, and set her wits to work to ascertain how to get out of it—to refuse would be a deadly insult. She feigned tooth-ache, but the Indians did not understand her, so they passed the ladle full to Mr. Lovelace, which he ate. He made them understand why Mrs. Stuart did not eat, and they filled a pipe with roots and handed it to her; this she was obliged to accept. They journeyed around Lake Erie into the State of Michigan. Arriving at the mouth of the river Detroit, they were taken across in a boat, swimming

their horses. They landed at what is now called Amherstburg, and found that James had left the Indians, and had a farm of about seven hundred acres near Cedar Creek. Hither they went, and found him. Again the three were united, after so many years of separation and suffering. Here the mother remained a year or more, and then returned to her home and the rest of her family, leaving James, John returning with her. In a short time John married, in Pennsylvania, a Miss Augustin. The youngest son, Charles, also married, in Pennsylvania, Green County, a Miss Jeannie Findley, where four sons were born to them—James; Daniel, Charles. The two latter died, then another, named Charles, was born, who is now living. He was born February 23rd, 1803. They all then removed to Canada, taking the route the mother had travelled some years before, the mother with them. This was in the year 1805. They had nine horses with them this time, loaded down. They followed the Indian trail, and crossed the river just south of Bois Blanc Island. Mrs. Stuart was at this time seventy-four years of age. She was born in 1731, and died in Canada in the year 1838, being then 107 years old. Both John and Charles served under General Wayne in the Indian war, and in travelling through Ohio came across the Indians who had taken them prisoners when boys. They assisted in building the first fort on the lake called Erie. James married a woman named Bruner, and remained in Canada. The descendants are quite numerous, and many still live in the County of Essex.

CHAPTER XV.

THE WILKINSON FAMILY.

AN EARLY SETTLEMENT IN MALDEN—THEIR DESCENDANTS IN THE COUNTY—ALEXANDER'S ESCAPE FROM IMPRISONMENT.

John Wilkinson was born in the County Derry, Ireland; his wife, in the County Tyrone. They came to America about the time of the Revolution, and settled in Virginia. He came to Canada in the year 1801, and settled in Malden Township, and died that fall. They had twelve children—John, Frank, Alexander, Nancy, Jenny, Polly, Elizabeth, William, James, Thomas, Isabella. Alexander settled lot No. 5, 1st concession, and was burned out in the war of 1812. He was in the British army, and was at the battle of Lundy's Lane and the taking of Detroit. While driving cattle to the army, he was taken prisoner by the Americans. He made his escape while the soldiers were asleep, walking over them with his shoes in his hands. He was hailed by the guard, and retreated to the woods. After his escape, he made his way home, where it was not safe to be seen as the Americans were then in possession of the country. He secreted himself in the stable till night, then went to the house to see his family. Not feeling safe there in the day time, he went to the woods. His comrade, Bell, came and told

his wife that he was dead; but at that time he was hid under the floor—a trap-door under the bed was the means of his egress. He had to leave for his own safety, and took refuge with Grannie Malott, who was out in the bush making sugar. He then made his way back to the army. His home was burned, and his wife and twin children were left homeless. They walked two hundred and eighty miles, to where they had friends, an old man named William Toffelmeyer and his wife's sister, Judith Hazel, accompanying them on their journey. After peace was declared, they returned in boats made by himself. He was in the war of the rebellion of 1237. Alexander Wilkinson married Ann Hazel, and they had three children, first twins, John and Elizabeth, and Alexander. He died in Leamington, 1868.

CHAPTER XVI.

JOHN WILLIAMS AND JOHN COATSWORTH.

JOHN WILLIAMS came to Canada from the United States. His wife with her sister were taken prisoners by the Indians, in Virginia, while out hunting cows. They were taken to Detroit, and there sold. He (John Williams) bought his wife and married her, and in Gosfield they had three children—Isaac, Hannah and John. He died in the army, in the war of 1812, of yellow fever.

JOHN COATSWORTH left England with his family in April, 1817, for America; remained in Buffalo, then a village, about eighteen months; left there for Canada, settling on lot No. 222, Talbot road west, south side, in the township of Mersea, in May, 1819. He died in December of the same year, leaving three children—Joseph, Hannah and Ann. The family remained in Mersea, while he went to Amherstburg and engaged in the tanning business; here he remained thirteen years. Removing to Gosfield, he settled on lot No. 7, first concession, Eastern Division. His wife dying, he married Sarah Wigle. He was appointed Justice of the Peace in 1848; elected Councillor, 1852-54; Reeve, 1855. In 1857, he was appointed township clerk, which office he still holds; appointed postmaster in 1849, and held office twenty years.

CHAPTER XVII.

PHILIP FOX.

HIS SETTLEMENT IN AMERICA—REMOVAL FROM BALTIMORE TO PENNSYLVANIA, THENCE TO MICHIGAN—SETTLEMENT IN ESSEX, NEAR WINDSOR.

Philip Fox came from Baden County, Recha Township, Germany, April, 1772. He married Catherine Lamer, who was born in Baden County, Burringa Township. The June following, they shipped at Liverpool for America. They were fourteen weeks on the voyage, and landed at Baltimore, Maryland. Here they remained four years, then moved to the State of Pennsylvania, where they remained several years. Here seven children were born to them. As great inducements were held out to settlers in the North-west, he, in company with John Wendel Wigle and others, moved to Detroit, carrying their goods on pack horses, and driving their cattle. Here they met with Leonard Kratz, and as all were Germans, they were friends in a short time. At one time they all lived on Grosse Isle. Philip Fox for a time settled on Col. Elliot's place. In 1791 he moved up six miles below Windsor, in the neighborhood of Petite Cote; but finally, in the year 1794, he drew land, lot No. 10, lake shore, Gosfield, and there remained till he died. His body lies there, buried with that of his wife. Their family consisted of ten

children, eight sons and two daughters. Seven of these were born previous to their coming to Canada, the rest in Gosfield. Their names were as follows:—Jonas, Philip, Margaret, Judith, Michael, George, Henry, Adam, Jacob and John. Jonas settled lot No. 9, on the lake; Philip, lot No. 2, fifth concession, Mersea; Michael, lot No. 250, Talbot road west; George, lot No. 22, fourth concession; Henry, lot No. 21, fourth concession; Adam, lot No. 22, fifth concession; Jacob lot No. 22, sixth concession; John, lot No. 20, fifth concession.

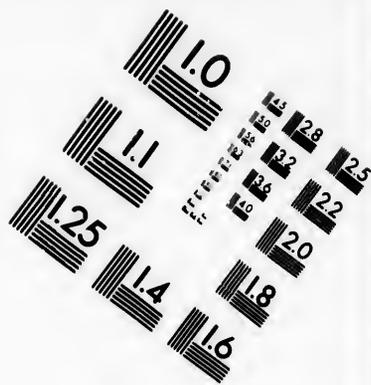
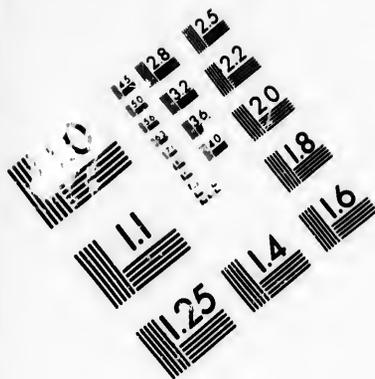
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CHAPTER XVIII.

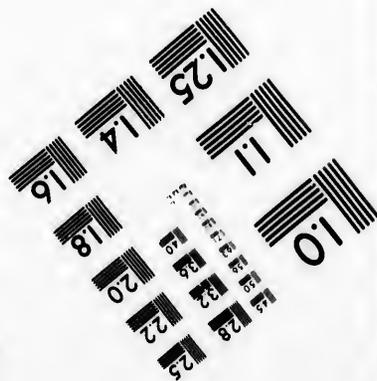
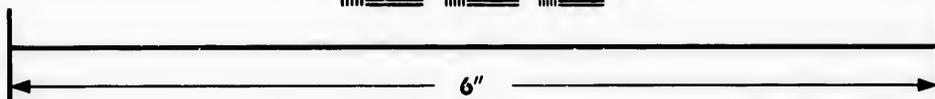
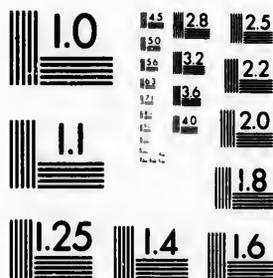
JACOB ILER.

JACOB ILER CAME FROM PENNSYLVANIA—HE SETTLED
ON GROSSE ISLE—HE FINALLY REMOVED TO COL-
CHESTER.

Jacob Iler moved from the State of Pennsylvania, about the year 1790. Previous to his coming, he was united in marriage to Elizabeth Snyder, whose father, John Snyder, came with them. They settled on Grosse Isle, and not being satisfied, in the year 1808, Jacob purchased lot No. 37, on the lake, Colchester. At that time, trouble was brewing between the United States and Great Britain, and moving was forbidden. He was taken to Detroit to be tried for violating the law in attempting to move to his new purchase, but was acquitted. A man by the name of Chittenden, residing in Amherstburg, encouraged him to make another attempt, promising him assistance. In the dead hour of the night, provided with sleighs by him, they removed all their goods and chattels across the river without detection, and once over, were safe from molestation.



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CHAPTER XIX.

THE MALOTTE FAMILY.

TAKEN PRISONERS TO DETROIT—BOUGHT BY GENERAL
MCCOMBS, AND SETTLED ON GROSSE ISLE—MOVED TO
GOSFIELD—PETER DIED THERE, IN 1815.

Shortly after the American Revolution, this family along with others, were taken prisoners by the Indians, and removed to Detroit. Here Gen. McCombs bought them, as he did hundreds of others, from the savages. He was in possession, at that time, of Grosse Isle, and upon the marriage of Mary Jones with Peter Malotte, he was instrumental in settling them on that Island. David eventually settled in the neighborhood of what is now called St. Catharines, and Theodore settled the last lot in Gosfield, west of the township line between it and Mersea. Peter Malotte remained on Grosse Isle about one year, when an old soldier having a U. E. right in Canada, and wishing to dispose of it, offered it to him for a cow. At this time cows were very scarce, and being in possession of two at that time, they were quite loath to part with one; however, upon considering the matter, they concluded to part with one of their cows for lot No. four, on the lake, containing two hundred acres in Gosfield, whither they moved as soon as the trade was made. In time they had four children, named Joseph, Mary, Ann and Peter. For these many

years, Mary Jones, afterwards Mary Malotte, had never heard from her far-off home. In time, a man named Huffman, who had been captured by the Indians in her neighborhood, had found his way back, and carried the news to her people of her whereabouts. He, in time, returned to Detroit, bearing news to her from her parents, and for a few years she occasionally heard from them. In the year 1815, on the third day of December, Peter Malotte died at the old homestead, aged 51 years. In about two years after, his widow, longing to see her parents and old home once more, set out with her youngest child, Peter—then about ten years of age—to make the journey. In those days, it must be remembered, travel was difficult, only Indian trails, and no public conveyances. They were taken across the lake by friends in a boat, to Sandusky, and bidding good-bye to their friends, started on foot. Leaving home May 29th, they arrived at their destination June 15th, she being then fifty years of age, she found her parents living, after a separation of forty years. Her father was then seventy-eight years of age. She visited with her friends for some ten weeks, and then prepared to return to her home. Purchasing a fine side-saddle, her brothers brought her on horseback to the City of Cleveland; here, after waiting three days, they took passage in a schooner for Amherstburg, and from there rode down home on horseback. Grandmother Malotte, the name by which she was familiarly known, died October 2nd, 1845, aged 78 years, and lies buried on lot No. 4, on the lake, with her husband, Peter Malotte. The lot is still in possession of their youngest son Peter G. Malotte.

CHAPTER XX.

THE McCORMICKS.

THE FAMILY OF IRISH DESCENT—ALEXANDER, THE FIRST EMIGRANT, SETTLES IN CAROLINA—THE YOUNGER ALEXANDER CAPTURED BY INDIANS—HE PURCHASED ELIZABETH TURNER, ALSO A WHITE PRISONER, FROM THE INDIANS—HE REMOVED TO COLCHESTER, AND HIS DESCENDANTS SETTLED PELEE ISLAND.

Alexander McCormick was born in the County Down, Ireland. His father, in the reign of James II., went with the Duke de Schomborg, from Scotland to Ireland. Sometime after the American Revolution, he with an elder brother, left home for America. Arriving here, the elder brother went to Carolina, while the younger, Alexander, engaged in traffic with the Indians. While so engaged, he was made a prisoner by the Wyandotte tribe, and as it was sometimes their custom to adopt captives, he was adopted into one of their families. After this, he was allowed to trade in furs, which he did. In this same tribe was a young girl who had also been captured by them from the neighborhood of what is now Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. Her name was Elizabeth Turner. She, with her brother and some people of their neighborhood, were camped in the woods for the purpose of making maple sugar. While asleep in their cabins, with their guns beside them, they were

surprised by the Indians, who murdered all of the party save the girls and a small boy, whom they carried away with them. In a short time, the boy died, and they adopted the girls. The young girl, Elizabeth Turner, was taken into the same family with Alexander McCormick, she remaining with them about three years. A warm affection for the young girl grew in the heart of the "brother," as he was called by the savages, which prompted him to attempt her rescue. He negotiated with them for her purchase, which being accomplished, he made arrangements for her removal. To this movement they objected, regretting their bargain. This made it necessary to move secretly in the matter. He was engaged in buying furs from the Indians, which he carried in boats to Detroit to sell. Loading the boats at Maumee City, he secreted the girl in the bottom of a boat, piling the furs over her. The Indians suspecting him, made excuses to examine the furs, which they did, removing them one by one until coming almost to the bottom, when they gave up the search, while she lay trembling at the bottom, fearing discovery. Succeeding in escaping with her, they went to Detroit, where he had made friends. Placing her in their care, in a little while he proposed marriage to her. Previous to her capture by the Indians, she was betrothed to a young man of her own neighborhood. This was of so much importance to her, and weighed so heavily on her mind, that it was some considerable length of time before she could be induced to entertain other ideas than that she was bound to be true to her lover; but as time wore on, and the improbability of her ever seeing, or ever hear-

ing of her former home was forced upon her, she at length consented, and was united in marriage with Alexander McCormick. She took great pride in describing her marriage to her children and their descendants. Her costume was a petticoat of white dimity with a short gown of blue silk; her shoes were ornamented with silver buckles. They were married in the year 1783. Alexander McCormick had acquired some property in the neighborhood of Toledo, but by some acts of what was termed disloyalty to the United States government, it was confiscated, and as by these acts he became a United Empire Loyalist, he removed to British possessions to avail himself of the rights guaranteed to all of his class. They settled, after their marriage, in Colchester, where, in time, eight children were born to them, four sons and four daughters. The sons were named William, John, Mathew and Alexander. William settled on Pelee Island, and there died

CHAPTER XXI.

GRANDMA MALOTTE.

HER EARLY HISTORY IN INDIAN CAPTIVITY—HER FINAL RELEASE, AND MARRIAGE TO PETER MALOTTE.

About the year 1777, there lived near Morgantown, Monongahela County, Virginia, a man with his family, named Jacob Jones. A small fort had been built, into which the people collected for safety from the Indians. A few acres of land were cleared here and there, and some were some distance from the fort. To work in the corn, they went several in company for mutual protection. Jacob Jones had a patch of corn about seven miles from the fort, and one morning he set out in company with a man named Alexander Legg. He took with him, also, his young daughter, Mary, aged ten years, a son some two years younger, and a young woman whose name is not remembered, to work in the corn. Arising very early next morning, Jacob Jones discovered a band of Indians around the house. He immediately ran into a creek which ran by, called Dunkard's creek, the Indians firing at him as he ran; he had on a hunting shirt, into which seven bullets were fired, not one touching him. One Indian gave chase for about two miles, and then gave it up and returned. Jacob ran on till he reached the fort, where he obtained some men, and returned to rescue his friends and family, but

arrived too late; the Indians had secured their prisoners and gone, leaving no trace behind to indicate their course. He returned, convinced of the fate of his children. The man, Alexander Legg, eventually escaped and returned. The young woman fell sick, after a few days, with chills; and not wishing to be bothered with her, the Indians took her to one side and buried the tomahawk in her brains. This act, the boy John and his sister Mary, witnessed, and related in after years, along with the rest of the story of their captivity. They proceeded to Sanduſky, then an Indian settlement, where the girl, Mary, was adopted into a family of the Wyandotte tribe. Her brother John was taken by another tribe, where he remained about three years. Making his escape, he went to Detroit, where in the course of time, he studied medicine with one Dr. Harvey. Mary remained with the tribe ten years. The family being all dead, and she at that time twenty years of age, no one claiming any right to her, she made her way to Detroit, where she was cared for by the family of General McCoombs, an American officer, who owned a large farm where the City of Detroit now stands. She remained with them three years, when she was married to Peter Malotte, whose father had died in the State of Maryland, leaving a widow and five children—two girls and three boys—named Peter, David and Theodore; the girls, Catherine and Delilah.

CHAPTER XXII.

COLONEL KING AT KINGSVILLE.

**BORN IN LONDON—MARRIED SARAH NIGHTINGALE—
CAME TO NEW YORK—REMOVED TO MONTREAL;
AFTERWARDS TO MICHIGAN, AND FINALLY SETTLES
AT KINGSVILLE.**

James King was born in London, January 5th, 1805. At the age of twenty-one years, he was united in marriage to Mrs. Sarah Nightingale, the young widow of an officer in the British army. In the year 1829, he came to America, arriving at New York. He proceeded to Montreal, whither his wife followed him the following year, he leaving her in England till he should have an acquaintance with the new country. While in Montreal, he engaged in school teaching. He remained in Montreal till about the year 1834, when he removed to Michigan, being frightened by the cholera that was then raging in Montreal. In 1835, he removed to Gosfield, and bought lot No. 12, fifth concession. He began teaching school in the fall of 1837, in a house on Peter Malotte's farm, near the lake. In the rebellion of 1837-'38, he joined the Third Essex Regiment, as Lieutenant, Colonel Maitland commanding. Was present at the well-known engagement on Pelee Island; serving till the army disbanded, he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. In 1836, he was appointed Clerk

of the Division Court, which office he held till 1877, resigning on account of infirmity. In 1859, he was appointed Collector of Customs. In 1843, he built the first dwelling in what is now Kingsville, on lot No. 1, first concession, west of Division road, and here his son, Dr. Sydney A. King, was born, (the first born in the village), in 1844. A school house was built the same year. Dr. McDonald, an officer in Wayne's army, was the next settler. The village was incorporated in 1878.

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CHAPTER XXIII.

UNCLE LEONARD AND AUNT JANE.

LEONARD WAS BORN IN GOSFIELD—AUNT JANE WAS
BORN IN YORKSHIRE—AUNT JANE MARRIED AT 18
YEARS OF AGE—DEATH OF LEONARD—AUNT JANE
STILL LIVING.

Every person for miles around Mersea Township is acquainted with Uncle Leonard and Aunt Jane Wigle. This well-known and worthy couple are so thoroughly identified with the early settlement of the township, that the following cannot fail to be of interest. Leonard Wigle was born in Gosfield, and there grew to manhood. His life was one of quiet inoffensiveness. Being endowed with that largeness of heart, which is too seldom found among men, his home was the resting place and refuge for many a worn and wearied wayfarer. This quality has rendered his memory dear to the hearts of many who were the recipients of his bounty. He lived respected by all who knew him, and died at the advanced age of seventy-four years, regretted by all. Aunt Jane was born in Yorkshire, England. Her father's name was Charles Hair-sine. He, with his wife, whose maiden name was Mary Shepley, left old England, with their young family, on the 15th of May, 1818, Aunt Jane being then about thirteen years of age, bound for the new country,

America. Her recollections of the voyage are vivid, and she takes pleasure in relating them. She says that the vessel in which they came was a merchantman, manned by nineteen sailors, the captain and the cook, and carried sixty-four passengers. Aunt Jane, at that early day, enjoyed a fine reputation for making "short-cake," a favorite bread among the English people. The cook being aware of her ability in that line, put his head down the hatchway every morning, and called her to make the short-cake for breakfast, which she invariably did. Upon arriving at the mouth of the St. Lawrence river, a pilot came on board to take the vessel up the river to Quebec, where they arrived July 30th, 1818. The journey up was long and tedious, occasioned by contrary winds. The home of the pilot was a little below Quebec, and as he had been absent much longer than he expected, he stopped the vessel and went ashore to visit his family, taking a few of the passengers with him, and among them Aunt Jane. They all had tea with his family, and then saw, for the first time, that wonderful product of the new country, maple or tree sugar. (It is said by some foreigners that the belief of some is that the sugar actually grew on the trees.) Returning to the vessel, they proceeded to Quebec, where they remained four days. Here they took a steambot for Montreal. From thence to Lachine, the journey was made overland. From there they were conveyed in large row boats, called Durham boats, to Prescott. Here they took a schooner across Lake Ontario, to a point in New York state, which she remembers as being called Pultneyville, some thirty

miles north of Geneva, where her mother had an only brother and sister living. Here they remained two months. This locality was at that time famous for its peaches, and it was "peach season" during their stay. They carefully collected a large quantity of the stones from the best peaches, to carry with them to their new home, for which they started, again taking a schooner up the lake, their destination being Upper Canada. They proceeded to a point on the Niagara river called Lewiston, opposite Queenston; here they crossed the river in row boats, and travelled in waggons to Fort Erie, above the falls of Niagara, the distance being about thirty miles. Here they took a schooner again up Lake Erie, destined this time to a point known then as Colonel Talbot's, Talbot being the Government Land Agent. Here they remained five days, their purpose being to procure "land tickets" for obtaining lands. Upon obtaining them, some of the party were sent on ahead to locate, the rest following in sail and row boats till they arrived at a place called Muddy Creek. Here they slept all night on the beach. The next day Aunt Jane walked, with her father, seven miles, to the abode of a man named William Hutchinson, who had a yoke of oxen and a cart. They secured these to remove their goods; they moved on, arriving with them the day following. Her father settled lot No. 231, north side of Talbot road. Here they remained till his death, which occurred September 21st, 1857, aged 82 years. His son, Thomas Hairsine, inherited, and still lives on the place. The day after their arrival, being in need of bread, Aunt Jane, with her father, walked nine miles,

to where Albertville now stands, to get some flour. Michael Fox had at that time a horse mill there. Obtaining fifty pounds of flour, Mr. Hairsine shouldering it, they returned home, making a trip of eighteen miles in the day. There was no road, only a path through the woods, and that was covered with leaves so as to be little or no use to the new comers. With that precaution peculiar to her, Aunt Jane marked the way by breaking twigs off the sassafras bushes, her father frequently chiding her for delaying. At one point the path forked. Here she made particular marks, and on their return, her father persisted in taking the wrong road, but the point was finally settled by her showing him her signs made in going. When about nineteen years of age, she was united in marriage to Leonard Wigle, eldest son of John and Susanna Wigle, at their home in Gosfield. They settled lot No. 233, in Mersea Township, given him by his father. Here they built a log house, and cleared their land, in the year 1824. They began keeping a public house of entertainment in 1837. In 1850, they erected the building which now stands on the place, and is known far and near as Uncle Leonard's. They took out a license for thirty-eight consecutive years. Uncle Leonard has been gathered home to his fathers, but good old Aunt Jane still remains at her post—a kind, genial hostess, and a friend to the needy. Among her early neighbors she mentions the following: John Larabee, John Pykett, Theodore Fox, William Carley, John Hampton, John Lebean, Frank Williamson, James Prekit, Thomas Penean, Morris Roach, John Richardson, John Lawarsh, Joseph Shel-

den, Cornelius Quick, Alexander Wilkinson, Robert Collison, Joseph Malotte, James White, Robert Preston, William Coultis, Thomas Wiper, John McKenzie, James Wilkinson, Robert Coultis, Dr. Bowers, James Campbell, William Siddle, &c.

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CHAPTER XXIV.
THE WIGLE FAMILY.

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WENDEL WIGLE.

A PERILOUS TRIP TO PELEE ISLAND—HE RESCUED HIS FAMILY FROM A WATERY GRAVE—FRIENDS SPEEDILY CARE FOR THEM, AND THEY RECOVER.

Wendel Wigle and Isabella, his wife, had fifteen children. His first was John. A story is told by him of a trip made with his wife to Pelee Island. They wished to make a visit to friends living on the Island, and started in a cutter across on the ice, the distance being about sixteen miles. When about five miles out from the Island, a heavy snow storm set in, in consequence of which he lost his way, and got into thin ice; he broke in, and all went under. With great difficulty, he succeeded in taking his wife and child out of the water, and also the cutter; but after trying for two hours to get the horse, he failed at last, and was compelled to let him drown. His wife and child were now almost frozen, but he could do nothing but wrap them up in the buffalo robes, and start for help as quickly as possible. Taking the runners off the cutter, he made them fast to his feet, and started for the Island, skating or sliding all the way, which greatly facilitated his progress. After reaching land, he had

two miles to go before coming to a house, but at last he reached one, in an almost exhausted condition. As soon as possible, he made known their condition, and his friends rallied and proceeded to their relief. Finding them almost dead when they reached them, they took them as fast as horses could travel on ice, to where they were comfortably cared for; but a long time elapsed before they all felt well again, or wished to take another trip to the Island on the ice.



PETER WIGLE.

PETER WAS A SON OF WENDEL WIGLE—A TRIP TO OHIO ON A "MISSION OF MERCY," AND A SAFE RETURN.

Peter Wigle was the second son of Wendel and Isabella Wigle. He enjoyed telling the following story of himself and a trip taken through the State of Ohio, many years ago. It took place in the year 1830, and the object was a somewhat romantic one, and made in a manner quite different from the way in which the journey would be made nowadays. He left home in company with a friend named Henry Bruner. They walked from home to Detroit; there they took a schooner to Cleveland; thence they proceeded across the State of Ohio on foot, and into the State of Pennsylvania to Pittsburg; thence to Brownsville. The object of the trip was to carry a letter from Adam Bruner, the father of Henry, who was a widower, to a Mrs.

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Banks, a widow who lived there. She was the daughter of Henry Toffelmeyer, of Canada, and she and Henry had been lovers in their younger days, before either of them were married; but, for some cause, had not married. Each had married some one else. They travelled about thirty miles per day, remaining four days in Brownsville, delivering their letter. On receiving their answer, they took a steamboat, called the "Native," down the Ohio river to Cincinnati. The object in this case was to see the Friend family, whose mother was Peter Wigle's aunt, his mother's sister. Here they remained some time, starting for home on Christmas morning. They walked across the State, following what was then known as Hull's trace. They, at last, arrived safely at home, enjoying the whole trip greatly, notwithstanding its difficulties and hardships. In about six months, Adam Bruner went to Brownsville, and marrying the widow, returned with her to Canada, where they lived many long and happy years.

THEODORE WIGLE.

THEODORE WAS A SON OF WENDEL WIGLE—HE HAS HELD MANY OF THE MOST IMPORTANT OFFICES IN GOSFIELD—RECEIVED A TESTIMONIAL FROM THE CO. COUNCIL ON RETIRING FROM THE WARDENSHIP.

Theodore Wigle, tenth child of Wendel and Susanna Wigle, was born June 19th, 1821, in the Township

of Gosfield, in what is called the back settlement, third concession, lot No. 10. When sixteen years of age, he served in the militia. During the rebellion of 1837-38, he served as non-commissioned officer, under Captain Malotte. In the year 1850, the first Township Council was held, to which he was elected a member. He served one year. Again being elected Councillor, in 1855, he served in five consecutive terms. In the year 1860, he was elected to the office of Deputy Reeve, which office he held for five years. In 1865, he was elected Reeve, which office he filled for a period of nine years, the last one of which he served as Warden—making in all twenty years of County and Township service. Upon retiring from office, the members of the Council presented him with a testimonial certificate for his long and efficient services in behalf of the township in which he lives.



SOLOMON WIGLE.

SON OF JOHN WIGLE—A COUNCILLOR IN 1850—HAS BEEN WARDEN OF ESSEX—ELECTED AN M. P. P. IN 1867—HIS SON, LEWIS, SUCCEEDS HIM IN THE LATTER OFFICE.

Solomon Wigle, twelfth son of John and Susanna Wigle, was elected, in the year 1850, to the Township Council; after serving one year he resigned. In 1856,

was elected Reeve, which constitutes a member of the County Council, and held the office, with the exception of two years, till 1861 ; was then elected by the County Council to the office of Warden ; was annually elected till January, 1867, when he resigned ; was elected to the First Provincial Parliament of Ontario, September, 1867, and served four years. In the year 1871, he was again a candidate, but was defeated by Albert Prince, son of Colonel John Prince. His eldest son, Louis, was elected to the House of Parliament in the year 1875 ; and was again elected, in 1879, a member of the Provincial Parliament.

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CHAPTER XXV.

THE FIRST CHURCH IN GOSFIELD.

The first church in Gosfield was a Methodist Episcopal church, built in the year 1815, on lot No. 4, Eastern Division. The lot belonged to Peter Scratch, and the building was of hewed logs. Previous to the building for worship being erected, religious services had been held in private houses; quarterly services having been held for years in the house of Peter Malotte, father of Peter G. Malotte. The first regular minister was William Case. He came to the country years before the church was built, and rode a circuit of over one hundred miles. The next church built was of the Baptist denomination, on lot No. 1, front, Eastern Division. The present brick structure, in the village of Kingsville, was erected in the year 1846.

CHAPTER XXVI.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE REBELLION.

The inhabitants of Canada are all more or less acquainted with the attempted rebellion of 1837-38. In reality, the greatest excitement was in the eastern portion of the Province; yet, to a certain degree, it extended to the western County of Essex. Here the militia was called out, and volunteers made ready for action. In the year '38, they marched to Windsor, and were billeted in houses that were appropriated for their use. When some six miles from Windsor, they heard canons thundering, and from this the newcomers expected an immediate engagement with the foe. As very few had guns, but were to be supplied upon arriving at head-quarters, those who had guns were ordered to the front. Some of the bravest (?) were dreadfully out of humor at not being able to show their valor in war. Some others, who were younger and not so valiant, quietly offered their guns to their more patriotic companions, and thus they were enabled to get to the front. Colonel Prince was in command of the regiment; Predeaux Girty, major; Thomas Girty, lieutenant. Captain John Malotte was captain of the company of Gosfield boys; Ellis Hilman, first sergeant; Benjamin Pay, master. Sir Allan Napier McNab was commander of the Upper Canada Loyalists. Among

the "boys" of Captain Malotte's company, were Solomon Wigle, Theodore Wigle, Henry R. Scratch, Leonard Scratch, John Scratch, Peter Scratch and others. The Detroit river was frozen over, and as the enemy were at Detroit, the manner of crossing was very easy. A party of them had crossed above the town, and coming down, entered Windsor from behind—had taken some prisoners, and literally cut to pieces a man, supposed to be the English Colonel Prince. An engagement was immediate; the result, a vanquished foe and some prisoners, who were ordered by Col. Prince to be shot by way of retaliation. During the winter, having nothing much to do, the Essex boys made the best use of their time in making fun for themselves, notwithstanding the uncomfortable way in which they lived. Soldier life was new to all of them, and consequently hard. They had all left comfortable homes, and the rations allowed them fell far short of being satisfactory. So, as all soldiers do, as they ever have done, and ever will do, they resorted to every means to supply their natural wants. A number of good stories are told by them, some of which, are too good to be lost. The principal ones of these are told of Henry Ryan Scratch. Being some older than many of the others, and not quite resigned to going hungry, he exercised his ingenuity in behalf of himself and comrades, to the purpose of getting something to supply the deficiency. In one case when sent to the butcher for the company's rations, he had an eye to the better feeding of his particular "mess." The butcher, when weighing the meat, cut off what was too much. This, when the butcher's back was turned

weighing, he slipped into his ponderous pockets at his side. Again it was done, and when his mess time came, he and his messmates fared much more bountifully than the others. Another time he was sent for bread. It was in sheets on the baker's counter. He ordered the amount of bread allowed, and the baker breaking off the number of loaves, Henry took them, and laid them down for a moment. In so doing he took care to lay them directly upon those the baker had just broken off, and in picking them up, took all in his arms and walked off. Another good story of him is that he made a hook of a pin, to which he attached a long, strong, string—a grain of corn was placed on the hook, and then he was ready for action. This, in his wanderings, he would drop when ever he came near a flock of geese. One day he did this, holding the string; an old goose seeing it, swallowed it, and Henry then started to run. As a matter, of course, the goose had to run too, squawking and flapping her wings at a terrible rate. The impression a looker on would have, was that he was afraid, and running from an enraged goose. A woman who owned the goose, heard the fuss, and thinking he was running from it, halooed at him, telling him not to run, that the goose would not hurt him, but he gave her no heed, he kept running and, of course, the goose after him, until out of sight, he quickly drew in the string, at the end of which, was the captive goose, and as a matter, of course, the mess had roast goose for dinner. While the boys had money, they fared very well, and to their credit be it said, they supplied their needs through its agency while it

lasted; but then at times they were without it, and then their wits, along with the products of the surrounding country, supplied them. History gives some accounts of the attempted rebellion in the Province, and while the greater work was done in Lower Canada, yet some good and effective work was done in Upper Canada towards suppressing it.

Essex County, being a frontier one, had some work to do to defend her soil from invasion. Many are familiar with the principal causes of the discontent, and that the leaders, Hon. L. J. Papineau, in Lower Canada, and William Lyon McKenzie in Upper Canada, had long striven to inflame their adherents and excite sympathy in the United States, to the end of securing to themselves rights of which they deemed themselves deprived. Sir John Colborne having been Governor, had retired, and being replaced by Sir Francis B. Head, was on his way to England, when he received the appointment of Commander-in-Chief of the forces in Canada. He at once armed the volunteers in Lower Canada, while Sir Francis Head sent to him all the troops he had, and then appealed to the loyalty of the people of Upper Canada for support. It was then the Essex County boys volunteered to take care of their part of it, and marched to Windsor through mud and mire to put in practice their purpose, and joined the regiment there stationed. The schooner *Ann*, in December, in the year 1838, loaded with arms and ammunition and rebels, carrying two guns, one a nine pounder, the other a three pounder, and four hundred and fifty stand of arms, came down the Detroit river

among the floating ice, while a heavy west wind was blowing. The schooner swept by the town of Amherstburg down to Bois Blanc Island and back again, firing slugs into the town as she went. A company of volunteers numbering about fifty privates, and all the arms that could be raised in the neighborhood, were to defend the town. They returned fire. The colors were nailed to the mast-head. The jib halyard was cut by a rifle ball, disabling the vessel, and she drifted ashore. She was immediately boarded; the rebels crying for quarter. They were told they would get no quarter until they hauled down their colors; being nailed fast, they were unable to lower them, so the volunteers tore them down. About four were killed on board, the rest made prisoners, making a guard house of the schooner, for the time being and afterwards sending the prisoners to the authorities at London. Having no cannon previous to the action, they proceeded to make one by boring a hole in a log and binding it about with iron hoops. Wishing to try its strength, they loaded it with powder. An old soldier named David Tuck was deputed to touch it off, which he did, blowing it all to pieces; a piece of it struck his hat, knocking it off his head, barely escaping the top of it.

THE BATTLE ON PELEE ISLAND.—During the war, a company of four hundred and fifty rebels went over to the island from about Sandusky, on the ice, and took possession. A few men from Canada had gone over to assist the few families living there. In coming to the mainland for safety, they were all taken prisoners. Col. Maitland sent men over to examine the ice to see

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if it were safe to send cannons over. They reported it safe, and one company of volunteers and three of regulars; one under Capt. Brown, the others under Col. Maitland, and two brass pieces. The rebels believed them to be all volunteers, and not being afraid of them, prepared for fight; but when the regulars drew off their overcoats and displayed their uniform, consternation seemed to seize them. Running to the south end of the island where Captain Brown had been stationed, a battle ensued between them and him. Five men were killed and fifteen prisoners were taken. British, one killed and twenty-eight wounded. The rebels retreating to the east side, and attempting to get away on the ice, about one hundred broke through and were drowned; the rest made their escape to the other side. During the day, several companies of militia went over, but the work was done, and this ended the rebellion in that part of the country.

PART II.

THE FOLLOWING PAGES

CONTAIN A

GENEALOGICAL TABLE

OF THE

SEVERAL FAMILIES

WHOSE HISTORY IS EMBRACED IN THE PRECEDING PART,
GIVING THEIR

Marriages, Places of Birth, Death

AND OTHER USEFUL PARTICULARS.

FAMILY OF ELIZABETH AND CHARLES FRIEND

ELIZABETH SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, July 25th, 1793; died in Lockland, Ohio, July 7th, 1853; aged 59.

CHARLES HOWARD FRIEND, born in Virginia, July 5th, 1789; died in Lockland, Ohio, January 23rd, 1868; aged 79.

Married in Gosfield, Canada, May 31st, 1809; they had nine children, as follows:

First.—Elizabeth, born in Gosfield, Canada, March 1st, 1810; married Leander H. Corey.

Second.—Mary, born in Miami County, Ohio, July 3rd, 1811; married Harvey Calvert.

Third.—Leonard, born in Gosfield, October 6th, 1813; married Charlotte Flater.

Fourth.—Sarah, born in Miami County, Ohio, April 27th, 1815; married Elkanah Hensley.

Fifth.—George Howard, born in Miami County, Ohio, September 12th, 1816; married Elizabeth Bradford.

Sixth.—Charles Wellington, born in Maysville, Kentucky, December 14th, 1817; married Catherine Wykoff.

Seventh.—John, born in Gosfield, September 15th, 1819; married Phebe Foster.

Eighth.—Nancy, born in Beavertown, Pennsylvania, November 13th, 1821; married Elnathan Dunn.

Ninth.—Rebecca, born in Floyd County, Indiana, August 15th, 1824; married Wesley Bachelor.

ELIZABETH FRIEND, born in Canada, March 1st, 1810; died at Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio, March 3rd, 1859.

LEANDER HARRIS COREY, born in Bradford County, Pennsylvania, April 29th, 1811.

Married at Cincinnati, Ohio, September 20th, 1831; they had two children:—

First.—Mary J. Corey, married Jerome B. Bavel; they had three children—Saidie E., Harvey Calvert and Albert H.

Second.—Robert Corey, married Kate Jackie; they had five children—Robert, Mary E., Alva, Alberta and Florence.

MARY FRIEND, born in Miami County, Ohio, July 3rd, 1811, married James Harvey Calvert, died at East Bend, Kentucky, October 30th, 1866; no children.

LEONARD FRIEND, born in Canada, October 6th, 1813, married Charlotte Flater. Their children were:

John Friend, married Theresa Yancey; one child, Lea Temple.

William Friend, married —; one child, Charles.

ABLE

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DING PART.

Death

120 FAMILY OF ELIZABETH AND CHARLES FRIEND.

SARAH FRIEND, born in Miami County, Ohio, April 27th, 1815. died at Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio, October 30th, 1853; married Elkanah Hensley. They had two children:

First.—Eliza A. Hensley, married Joseph Heywood; two children—Laura and Harry.

Second.—Rebecca Hensley, married John McNulty; two children—Frank and Maud.

GEORGE H. FRIEND, born in Miami County, Ohio, September 12th, 1816.

ELIZABETH BRADFORD, born in Washington, Penn., July 22nd, 1818. Married in Lockland, Ohio, June 15th, 1843; they had seven children, as follows:

First.—Mary Agnes Friend, married Charles Howell.

Second.—John B. Friend, died July 2nd, 1864; aged 18 years.

Third.—Charles W. Friend, married Julia Jackson, he died January 2nd, 1879, aged 30 years. They had three children—George, died January 1st, 1873, Melvin and Maynard.

Fourth.—James Howard Friend, married Flora Myers; they had two children—George Frederick and Edith.

Fifth.—E. Annie Friend, married Samuel Johnson; they had one child—Fannie E.

Sixth.—Katherine.

Seventh.—Edward.

G. WELLINGTON FRIEND, born in Maysville, Ky., December 14th, 1817.

KATHERINE ELIZABETH WYKOFF, born in New Jersey, August 23rd, 1814; died at Wyoming, Ohio, May 31st, 1879.

Married near Lockland, Ohio, March 8th, 1838.

First.—Sarah Jane Friend, married J. Milton Forgy; three children—Charles, died, aged 5 years; Nettie Hill and Frank Powell, twins.

Second.—Phoebe Fosdick Friend, married John W. Fox; two children—Katherine and Addie Marsh.

Third.—Charles Henry Friend, married Octavia Burney Asbury, died at Lockland, Ohio, December 21st, 1873; Anna May, second wife, Sarah Freshman.

Fourth.—George Nicholas Friend, married Anna S. Owen; three children—Wellington Delano, Mury and Robert Owen.

Fifth.—John Wellington Friend, married Clara Forman; one child—Maud Forman.

Sixth.—Jessie Fremont Friend, married J. Percy Scott; one child—Jane Friend.

Seventh.—Nettie Middleton Friend.

Eighth.—Clifford Friend.

JOHN C. FRIEND, born in Goshfield, September 13th, 1819, died at Arkansas, 1877.

FAMILY OF ELIZABETH AND CHARLES FRIEND. 121

PHOEBE FOSTER, born in Wyoming, August 11th, 1816, died at Wyoming, May 3rd, 1851.

Married in Wyoming, November 7th, 1842; they had one child.

LUKE FOSTER FRIEND, married Rose Alice McCall; six children—Albert F., Luke Clinton, Charles Wellington, Rose H., Emma Florence, George Edward.

JOHN C. FRIEND'S 2nd wife, Elizabeth Dubbs, born at Graham's Mills, Butler Co., Ohio, November 22nd, 1829, were married at Lockland, Ohio, March 7th, 1852; they had two children—Harry Friend, Clarence Stanley, died May 15th, 1855.

EDA FRANKS, 3rd wife, married in Madison, Arkansas, November 27th, 1859; four children—Mary, Annie Laura, John G. and Birdie.

NANCY FRIEND, born at Beavertown, Penn., November 15th, 1821.

ELNATHAN DUNN, born in Lockland, May 17th, 1815; died at Cincinnati, September 7th, 1876. Married, November 6th, 1838.

First.—Andrew Dunn, married Mary Scudder; two children—Walter C. and Carrie.

Second.—George Dunn married Jennie Hogue; five children—Frank, Theodore, Annie, Nettie and Retta.

Third.—Silas S. Dunn married Mattie Hogue; six children—Minnie, George, Frederic, Lindsey, James and Annie.

Fourth.—J. Wesley Dunn.

Fifth.—Sarah Elizabeth Dunn married Alex. Wigle; three children—Edwin, Annie B. and Grace.

Sixth.—Emeline Annie L. Dunn.

REBECCA FRIEND, born in Floyd Co., Indiana, August 15th, 1824.

JOHN WESLEY BACHELOR born in Manayunk, Penn., November 13th, 1820; died at Lockland, November 21st, 1866.

Married at Lockland, September 12th, 1841.

First.—Emeline married George House; two children—Albert Morton and Nellie.

Second.—Anna Eliza, married Robert B. Latta; no children.

Third.—Charles William, married Laura Watson; one child—Harry Watson.

Fourth.—Jessie Fremont.

FAMILY OF KATIE AND GEORGE FRIEND.

KATIE SCRATCH was born in Grosse Isle, 1789; died 1812.

GEORGE FRIEND was born at Abingdon, Virginia, November 25th, 1782—Mary and Charles.

First.—Mary Friend, born 1809; married — Mills; 1st, Cynthia, married — Noel; 2nd, Mary, married — Hobson; 3rd, Ellen.

Second.—Charles Friend, born in Gosheld, February, 1810; married Elizabeth Brown.

MARY SCRATCH, born on Grosse Isle, July 26th, 1791; died at Jeffersonville, Indiana, April 6th, 1870.

122 FAMILY OF KATIE AND GEORGE FRIEND.

GEORGE FRIEND, born in Virginia, November 25th, 1782; died at Jeffersonville, March 12th, 1848.

Married at Gosfield, December 16th, 1813.

First.—John Friend, born October 8th, 1814; died at Jeffersonville, Ind., February, 1851.

Second.—Leonard Friend, born December 25th, 1816; married Theodosia Patterson.

Third.—George Friend, born February 21st, 1818; married Kate Ryan.

Fourth.—Elizabeth Friend, born March 2nd, 1820; married George Ryan.

Fifth.—Sarah Friend, born June 19th, 1823; married Isaac Gauthier.

Sixth.—James Friend, born September 30th, 1825; died, aged 9.

Seventh.—Cynthia Friend, born April 1st, 1831; married James Ryan.

Eighth.—Isaac Friend, (twin) born October 29th, 1831; married Sarah Royes.

Ninth.—Rebecca Friend, (twin) born October 29th, 1831; married William Whitesides.

Tenth.—William H. Friend, born March 19th, 1831; married Mary A. Mix.

JOHN FRIEND's wife's name not known; four children—William, Mary, Lucinda and Lucretia.

LEONARD FRIEND, born in Jeffersonville; married Theodosia Patterson, Arkansas; died, 1860; four children—Sarah, died, aged 19; John, Thomas and Mary.

GEORGE FRIEND, married Kate Ryan, Charlestown, Indiana; children as follows—Charles W., William, Emma, Florence, Elizabeth, Thomas, Amos, Cynthia, Martha and John.

ELIZABETH FRIEND, born at Jeffersonville, Indiana; died at Marshall, Iowa, February 9th, 1866; married in Jeffersonville to George Ryan; six children—Cynthia, Mary, Ferdinand, Isaac, Sarah and Rebecca.

SARAH FRIEND married Isaac Gauthier; five children—Mary, Furelda, George, Rebecca and Annie.

CYNTHIA FRIEND married James Ryan; died at Henrysville, Indiana, February 21st, 1860; five children—Mary, Rebecca, Martha, Anna and Thomas.

ISAAC FRIEND, born in Kentucky; married Sarah Royes, December 6th, 1859, New Albany; four children—Ada, Sarah, Harry and Mary.

REBECCA FRIEND, born in Kentucky; married William Whitesides, March 12th, 1849, Clark Co.; seven children—Mary, Emma, Clara, Isaac, Charles, Harry and Francis.

WILLIAM H. FRIEND, born in Scott County, Missouri; married Mary Mix, February 21st, 1856, New Albany; four children—Charles W., Hattie, Nellie and Lenora.

LEONARD KRATS, born in Germany, January 14th, 1756; died at Gosfield, August 12th, 1829.

MARY MUNGER, born in the State of Virginia, date not known, died 1810.

Married in Virginia, some time in the year 1781. Their children numbered eleven in all. The first one dying in Kentucky, as elsewhere stated; the second, a son named Peter, died; the third, a daughter, named Susanna, was born on Hog Island, opposite Detroit.

Third.—Susanna, born on Hog Island, July 23rd, 1785, married John Weigele.

Fourth.—Peter, born at Trenton, Michigan, November 29th, 1786; married Mary Weigele.

Fifth.—Isabella, born on Grosse Isle, May 18th, 1783; married Wendel Weigele.

Sixth.—Katie, born on Grosse Isle, 1789; married George Friend.

Seventh.—Mary, born on Grosse Isle, July 26th, 1791; married George Friend.

Eighth.—Elizabeth, born at Gosfield, July 25th, 1793; married Charles H. Friend.

Ninth.—Leonard, born in Gosfield, in 1795; married — Sellars.

Tenth.—Henry, born in Gosfield, April 5th, 1797; married Isabella Wilkinson.

Eleventh.—John, born in Gosfield, July 24th, 1801; married Sarah Malotte. Total, 13.

SUSANNA KRATS, born on Hog Island, July 23rd, 1785; died at Gosfield, January 29th, 1860, aged 74.

JOHN WEIGELE, born at York, Pennsylvania, December 21st, 1778; died at Gosfield, January 28th, 1871, aged 92.

They were married at Amherstburg, February 9th, 1802. They had fifteen children.

First.—Mary Weigele, born February 10th, 1803; married John Roe, November 8th, 1820; died December 4th, 1827.

Second.—Leonard Weigele, born March 14th, 1804; married Jane Hairsine. He died in Mersea, February 27th, 1878.

Third.—Julianne Weigele, born June 4th, 1805; married Peter Malotte.

Fourth.—Wendel Weigele, born September 9th, 1806; married Hannah Hairsine.

Fifth.—Isabella Weigele, born June 2nd, 1808; married Thomas Williams.

Sixth.—Joseph Weigele, born October 8th, 1809; married Sarah Stewart.

Seventh.—Peter Weigele, born August 25th, 1811; married Mary Augustin.

Eighth.—Susanna Weigele, born November 18th, 1813; married John Her.

Ninth.—John Weigele, born September 19th, 1815; married Ann Randall.

Tenth.—Sarah Weigele, born September 8th, 1818; married Joseph Coatsworth.

Eleventh.—Robert Weigele, born May 24th, 1820; married Elizabeth Williams.

Twelfth.—Solomon Weigele, born May 14th, 1822; married Ann Her.

Thirteenth.—Adam Weigele, born June 14th, 1824; married Lucinda Buchanan.

Fourteenth.—Nancy Jane Weigele, born June 1st, 1828; married Louis Jaspersen.

Fifteenth.—Michael Weigele, born March 15th, 1831; married Jane Crow. Total, 16.

First.—Mary, first child of John and Susanna Weigele, had one daughter named Caroline, who married James Hall, have no children. Total, 3.

Second.—Leonard Weigele, born in Gosfield, March 14th, 1804; died at Mersea, February 27th, 1878.

JANE HAINES, born in Yorkshire, England, November 8th, 1805; married in Gosfield, November 16th, 1824; they had nine children as follows:

First.—Charles Wigle married, first, Charlotte Wiper; second wife, Mary Ann Girty.

Second.—John Wigle married Jane Gaines.

Third.—Susan Wigle married, first, Eli Deming; second husband, Horve Deming.

Fourth.—Alexander Wigle married Mary Ann Lovelace.

Fifth.—Leonard Wigle married Sarah Kimball.

Sixth.—Mary Wigle married first, John Deming; second husband, George Russell.

Seventh.—Rebecca Wigle died, aged 4 years.

Eighth.—Robert Wigle married Sarah J. Scratch.

Ninth.—Jane Wigle married Corydon Palmer; died, May 26th, 1875.
Total, 10.

FAMILY OF CHARLES WIGLE.

First.—Solomon Wigle married Chloe Fox; no children.

Second.—Rebecca Wigle married Isaac Cascadden; four children—Nellie, Corydon, Wilson and Ada.

Third.—Arthur Wigle married Mary Mickle, one child—Elizabeth.

Fourth.—Josiah Wigle married Cecelia Girty; two children—Eli, Cecelia; second wife—Leonard, Amelia, Hattie, Homer, Minnie and Charles.

FAMILY OF JOHN WIGLE.

First.—Mary Wigle married Hezekiah Wilkins; twelve children—

John, Laura, Bertie, Laura, Alwilda, Jane, William, Walter, Corydon, John, Jessie and Elihu. Total, 14.

FAMILY OF SUSAN DEMING.—Leonard, Robert, Charles, Andrew, Chloe; second husband—Horace. Total, 8.

FAMILY OF ALEXANDER WIGLE.—Fidelia, married George Malotte; six children—Annie, Malcolm, Jane, Susan, Mary and Edward.

FAMILY OF LEONARD WIGLE.—Carlita, married Corydon Palmer; one child—Minnie; Cordelia, Ida, Ada, Ella, Wilson, Jason, Frederic, Nora, Grace, Nellie and Meltie. Total, 14.

FAMILY OF MARY DEMING.—Fidelia, Nettie married James McSween, Ida, Allie, Ivan, Florence and Russell; second husband, George Russell.

FAMILY OF ROBERT WIGLE.—Cora, Howard, Earnest, Milton, Forrest and Leonard. Total, 8.

FAMILY OF JANE PALMER.—Grace, Russell and Laura. Total, 4.

Grand Total, 122.

FAMILY OF JULIANNA AND PETER MALOTTE.

JULIANNA WEIGLE was born in Gosfield, June 4th, 1805.

PETER MALOTTE was born in Gosfield, March 13th, 1804.

They were married in Colchester, September 24th, 1822; they had nine children.

First.—Ann Malotte married Peter McDonald.

Second.—Jane Malotte married Angus McDonald.

Third.—Mary Malottè married Solomon Fox.

Fourth.—Ezra Malotte married Jennett Fox.

Fifth.—John Malotte married Hannah Her.

Sixth.—Eliza Malotte married William Fox.

Seventh.—Leonard Malotte married Belinda Augustin; second wife, Martha Pykett.

Eighth.—Elizabeth Malotte married Solomon Her.

Ninth.—Delight Malotte married John Middough. Total, 10.

FAMILY OF ANN AND PETER McDONALD

First.—Lavina died, aged 21 years.

Second.—Melinda married Le Roy Case; four children—Ezra, Francis, Annie Belle and John.

Third.—Medessa married Martin Wigle; one child—Lillian.

Fourth.—Alforetta

Fifth.—Colon.

Sixth.—Corydon. Total, 13.

FAMILY OF JANE AND ANGUS McDONALD.

First.—Lucinda married Edgar Jeffry; two children—Lewis and Carrie.

Second.—Lewis married Orilla Wigle; one child—Mary.

Third.—Mary married James Wigle; one child—Frederick.

Fourth.—Jason.

Fifth.—Ezra. Total 13.

FAMILY OF MARY AND SOLOMON FOX.—Ezarius, Emily and Lena.

FAMILY OF EZRA AND JENNETTE MALOTTE.—William, Lenora and Sarah. Total, 4.

FAMILY OF JOHN AND HANNAH MALOTTE.—Alzora, Ella (married John Brown); Ada, Cora, Berwell, Herbert, Jennette, Martin, Mary and Harley. Total, 12.

FAMILY OF ELIZA AND WILLIAM FOX.—Lucinda, Gordon, Ezra and Stafford. Total, 4.

FAMILY OF LEONARD AND BELINDA MALOTTE.—Francis, Margaret, Peter, James and Jennie. Total, 7.

FAMILY OF ELIZABETH AND SOLOMON ILER.—Lewis, Lucinda, William, Edgar, Norman, Eli, Orland and Hannah. Total, 9.

FAMILY OF DELIGHT AND JOHN MIDDOUGH.—Helena, Anne Belle and Le Roy. Total, 4.

FAMILY OF WENDEL AND HANNAH WIGLE

WENDEL WIGLE was born in Grafton, September 9th, 1806.

HANNAH HAIRSINE was born in Yorkshire, England, March 5th, 1813. They were married November 23rd, 1830. They had thirteen children as follows:

First.—Mary Wigle married James Flood; she died July 8th, 1868; six children—Henry, Mary, Melinda, Timothy, George, died aged 9, and Cornelius.

Second.—Thomas Wigle married Elizabeth Rogers; six children—Thorpan, Ortine, Laone, Lilly, Wellington and May.

Third.—Susan married Hubert Deming; she died April 3rd, 1879; ten children—Lois married Windsor Russell, Toledo; Stark, Nora, Orville, Eli, Hubert, Milly, Grant, Bartie and Clare.

Fourth.—Stephen Wigle married Sarah Wilcox; seven children—Adela, Ida, Marcellus, Mary Ester, Arabell, Dufferin and Myra.

Fifth.—Sarah Wigle, married John Herrington; five children—Adelia died, aged 11; Franklin, Ettie, Hannah and Gordon.

Sixth.—Julian married Edmund Rogers; two children—Helena and Russell.

Seventh.—Jane Wigle, married Drake Wilcox; she died October 23rd, 1867; three children—Franklin, Ina and Jane.

Eighth.—Charles Wigle died, aged three years.

Ninth.—Wendel Wigle, married Mary Vanslett.

Tenth.—Benjamin Wigle, married Coluette Deming; five children—Melinda, Aldine, Everett, Hilda and Fayette.

Eleventh.—Lucinda Wigle, married Aaron Haycock; she died September 12th, 1878; three children—Jennette, Eveline and Sarah.

Twelfth.—Amelia Wigle, married Duncan Montrose.

Thirteenth.—Jennette Wigle. Total, 73.

ISABELLA WIGLE born in Gosfield, June 2nd, 1808; died in Gosfield, March 16th, 1874, aged 65 years.

THOMAS WILLIAMS born in Colechester, October 4th, 1806; died in Gosfield, August 28th, 1878, aged 72 years.

Married in Gosfield, November 8th, 1825; they had thirteen children as follows:

First.—Susan Williams, married Jacob Arner; twelve children—Charles, Elinu, Mary, Eliza (twins.) John, Orlando, Martha, Elizabeth, Ezra, Lewis, dead; Lucinda and Anna.

Second.—Mary Williams married Benjamin Brown; five children—Isadore died, aged 18, Isabella, Adolphus, Dezzia and Augusta.

Third.—Nancy Williams died, aged 2 years.

Fourth.—Sarah Williams, married Alfred Jones; four children—Isabella died, aged 5 years, Nelson and Jane (twins), and Adeline.

Fifth.—John Williams married Catherine Commiford; five children—Eunice, Ida, Henry, Orrie and Frank.

Sixth.—James Williams died, aged one year.

Seventh.—Thomas Williams, married Emily Maddox; three children—Lewis, Sinda and Edmund James.

Eighth.—Jane Williams married John Hopgood; two children—Horatio and Ida.

Ninth.—Julian Williams, married Thomas Morse; four children—Gordon, Luella, Sarah Belle and Allen.

Tenth.—Henry Williams died, aged 22 years.

Eleventh.—Isabella Williams died at birth.

Twelfth.—Cordelia Williams married James Hopgood; one child—Darius.

Thirteenth.—Lucinda Williams married Isaac Nickerson; two children—Maggie Belle and Ella May.

First.—Mary E., married Henry Lypps; three children—Helena, died, aged three years; Harvey died, aged two years, and Pertha May.

Second—Eliza, married Thomas Erwin; two children—Lottie and Cora.

Third.—Arthur married Eliza Thebean.

JOSEPH WIGLE was born in Gosfield, October 8th, 1809; died in Gosfield, January 28th, 1858.

SARAH STEWART was born in Gosfield, January 28th, 1820.

Married January 10th, 1837. They had eleven children.

First.—Jane, married John Herrington; she died December 27th, 1857.

Second.—Andrew Wigle, married Jane Bissel.

Third.—Robert Wigle, married Mary Ann Herrington; four children—Eldridge, Jesse, Robert and Orland.

Fourth.—John Wigle, married Chloe Malotte.

Fifth.—Joseph Wigle, married Mary Russell; two children—Earnest and Carl.

Sixth.—Sarah Wigle, married Robert Fair; she died April 12th, 1870; one child—William.

Seventh.—Samuel Wigle, married Cordelia Russell; one child—Grace.

Eighth.—Michael Wigle, married Testannia Neville.

Ninth.—Melinda Wigle, married Francis Boyles; one child—Laura.

Tenth.—Ezra.

Eleventh.—Mary Lucinda died, aged eight years. Total, 28.

PETER WIGLE was born in Gosfield, August 25th, 1811.

MARY AUGUSTIN, born in 1806; married July 17th, 1832. Second wife, Jane Bertrand, born in Gosfield, November 24th, 1832. Had ten children.

First.—David Wigle.

Second.—Charles Wigle, married Emily Herrington; six children—Alzora, Hattie, Charles, Belinda and Alice; 2nd wife, Emily Clotain; one child—Lawrence.

Third.—Susan Wigle, married John Phagan; four children—Andrew, Corydon, Robert and Minnie.

Fourth.—Jane Wigle married John Rivard; five children—William Harvey, Eva, Cora, Lottie and Mabel.

Fifth.—Mary Wigle, married James Neville; one child—Evelina. Second wife, Jane Bertrand.

Sixth.—Minnie Wigle, married John Turk.

Seventh.—Lorraine.

Eighth.—Ella.

Ninth.—Corydon, died, aged 5 years.

Tenth.—Marrilla, died, aged 7 years.

SUSANNAH WIGLE was born in Gosfield, November 18th, 1813.

JOHN ILER, born on Grosse Isle, August 15th, 1806; died at Colchester, February 19th, 1877.

Married in Gosfield, March 24th, 1830. They had eleven children as follows:

First.—Peter Iler, married Christine Fox; four children—Wilson, Calvin, Martha and Gordon.

Second.—John Iler, married and died in Australia; three children—George, Alanson and Elizabeth.

Third.—Jacob Iler, married Mary Duncan; three children—Oscar, Arthur and Leslie.

Fourth.—Henry Iler, married Ruth Maynard; four children—Ettie, Hardy, Grace and John.

Fifth.—Sarah Iler, married Henry Julian; six children—Elizabeth, John, Edward, Lucinda, Jane and Susan.

Sixth.—Elizabeth Iler, married Timothy Shay; six children—Alice, Nora, Annie, Kate, Timothy and Frederick.

FAMILY OF WENDEL AND HANNAH WIGLE. 129

Seventh.—Julianna Her, married Amos Baldwin; she died, aged 26 years; one child—Myra.

Eighth.—Susan Her.

Ninth.—Jane Her, married Frank Fox; one child—Hardy.

Tenth.—Melinda Her, married Robert Fair; two children—Annie, died aged four years; Orland.

Eleventh.—Alanson Her, married Emma Wright.

JOHN WIGLE, born in Gosfield, September 19th, 1815.

ANN RANDALL, born in England, May 17th, 1819.

They were married in Gosfield, September 12th, 1837. Their children are as follows:

First.—Leonard Wigle, married Elizabeth Baltzer; he died, aged 37 years.

Second.—Julianna Wigle, married Philip Wright; two children—Hubert and Edith.

Third.—Eli Wigle, married Harriet Woodiwiss; one child—Herbert.

Fourth.—Moses Wigle, married Jane Thornton; he died aged 31 years; two children—Nettie May and Delbert.

Fifth.—Martha Wigle, married William Magwood; three children—Walter Scott, Charles Gay and Ames.

Sixth.—Ester Wigle, married Alfred Munger; she died aged 30 years; five children—Cora, Adell, Edna, Mina and Hester.

Seventh.—Darius Wigle, married Ellen Brush; one child—Edith.

Total, 22.

SARAH WIGLE, born in Gosfield, September 8th, 1818; died in Gosfield, May 12th, 1849.

JOSEPH COATSWORTH, born in Durham County, England, June 26th, 1805. They were married in Gosfield, June 24th, 1834.

They had six children as follows:

First.—Susan Coatsworth, married George Mills; Sarah, married Joseph Fleming; Grace, Augusta, Amelia, Hattie, William, Maggie, Edith.

Second.—Solomon Coatsworth, married Lavina Thornton; Harri-
riser, Andrew.

Third.—Lucinda Coatsworth, married Enoch Molatte; Watson,
Robert, Laura, Frederic, Amelia, Gertrude, Susan, Mary,
Augusta.

Fourth.—George Watson Coatsworth, married Agnes Wilson;
Joseph Wilson, Mary A., died aged 2 years; Hugh.

Fifth.—Robert Coatsworth, married Laura Scratch; Sarah, Maggie.
Robert died April 10th, 1870, aged 30 years.

Sixth.—Nancy Jane Coatsworth, died aged 2 years. Total 30.

ROBERT WIGLE, born in Gosfield, May 24th, 1820. Died in Gos-
field, December 5th, 1862.

ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, born in Gosfield, September 29th, 1819.

They were married February 1st, 1842. They had eight chil-
dren as follows:

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- First.—Albert Wigle, married Jemima Cascadden; Ella, Eva.
Second.—Wesley Wigle, married Catherine Fox; Robert,
Third.—Orilla Wigle, married Lewis McDonald; Minnie.
Fourth.—Horace Wigle, married Wilhemina Conklyn; Milford,
Lillian.
Fifth.—Milenda Wigle, married James Brown; Ernest, Edith.
Sixth.—Jenette Wigle, married Thomas Drake; Ethelina.
Seventh.—Hulda.
Eighth.—Cora. Total 16.

FAMILY OF ISABELLA KRATS AND WENDEL WEIGELE.

- ISABELLA KRATS was born on Grosse Isle, May 18th, 1788; died
May 21st, 1848, aged 60 years.
WENDEL WEIGELE was born in York, Pennsylvania, December
17th, 1781; died April 6th, 1860, aged 79 years.
Married at Mount Pleasant by John Askln, Esq., February 12th,
1805. They had fifteen children as follows:
First.—John Wigle, born July 12th, 1806; married Salome Fox.
Second.—Elizabeth Wigle, born November 8th, 1807; married
Joseph Gilboa.
Third.—Peter Wigle, born April 14th, 1809; married Mary Jane
Girty.
Fourth.—Joseph Wigle, born January 19th, 1811; married Jane
Davis.
Fifth.—Juliana Wigle, born November 26th, 1812; married John
C. Fox.
Sixth.—Leonard Wigle, born November 27th, 1814; married—first
wife, Ann Bruener; second wife, Nancy Fox; third wife, Mary
Wright.
Seventh.—Michael Wigle, born June 14th, 1816; married Demarius
Girty.
Eighth.—Henry Wigle, born April 1st, 1818; married—first wife,
Sarah McCormick; second wife, Elizabeth McCormick.
Ninth.—Susanna Wigle, born September 13th, 1819; married
Thomas Conklin.
Tenth.—Theodore Wigle, born June 19th, 1821; married—first
wife, Barbara McKenzie; second wife, Margaret Kennedy.
Eleventh.—Jacob Wigle, born July 12th, 1823; married—first wife,
Jane Chapman; second wife, Lucy Hiemoth.
Twelfth.—Mary Wigle, born October 24th, 1825, married William
McCain.
Thirteenth.—Daniel Wigle, born January 5th, 1828; married—first
wife, Jane Augustin, second wife, Emma Gillett.
Fourteenth.—Simon Wigle, born April 1st, 1830; married Jane Mc-
Cain.
Fifteenth.—David Wigle, born May 29th, 1832; died in San Fran-
cisco, 1862. Total, 15.

FAMILY OF ISABELLA KRATS AND W. WEIGELE. 131

JOHN WIGLE, born July 12th, 1806; Salome Fox, born March 30th, 1806; died May 3rd, 1879.

Married, Gosfield, October 15th, 1827. They had nine children as follows:

First.—Isabella Wigle (twin), married John Cascadden—Sarah, married John Jeffry—Cora: Wilson, John, Thomas, married Adeline Truax.

Second.—Sarah Wigle (twin), married James Neville; John, Colen, married Ellen Voy; Mary, Testimiah, Wendel, Agusta, Cordelia.

Third.—Wendel J. Wigle, married Susanna Cascadden; Lenora, Alzona, married Albert Pulford; Maretha, Mary, Sylvanus.

Fourth.—Mary Wigle, married William McQueen; Burrus, married Mary Grondin; William E., Rossella, John, Salome, Elizabeth; Rosella married John McKenny: two children, Gordon Kemp, Gervis Eardly.

Fifth.—Zacharias Wigle, died aged 18 years.

Sixth.—Theodore Wigle, died aged 16 years.

Seventh.—Elizabeth Wigle, married Robert Shank; Mary, Permannus, Ella, Ethel.

Eighth.—Cyrus Wigle, married Louisa McCormick; Arizona, Zacharias.

Ninth.—Horatio Wigle, married Delaras Mungler; Orianna, Lewis, Lena, Elmira, Grace. Total, 15.

ELIZABETH WIGLE, born November 8th, 1807, in Gosfield.

JOSEPH GILBOU, born ——. They had twelve children as follows:

First.—John Gilbou, married Nancy Hopgood; Demarius, Sylvester, Theodore, Mary, James.

Second.—Wendel Gilbou, died aged 21 years.

Third.—Isabella Gilbou, married John Taylor; William, Elizabeth, Alexander, Melissa, Mary, John, Ann, Jennett, Scott, Salome.

Fourth.—Charles Gilbou, married Mary Neville; Testimiah, Alwilda, Alexander, died aged 10 years.

Fifth.—Mary Gilbou, married Timothy Jones; Albert, Elizabeth; Isabella, died aged 10; James, Alfaretta, died aged —, Ada.

Sixth.—Joseph Gilbou, married Jane Neville; Francis, Oscar, Anna, Diette, Peron, Clara, Grace.

Seventh.—Peter Gilbou, married Abigail Neville; Sarena, Isadore, Andrew, Philemon, Punchon, Minnie.

Eighth.—Susan Gilbou, married Isaac Colby; Julia, Charles, Grace.

Ninth.—Solomon Gilbou, married Charlotte Rakens; Henry.

Tenth.—Julia Gilbou, married Hugh McCormick; Ira, Jessie.

Eleventh.—George Gilbou, married Julia Conklin; Mina, Belle, Diette, Winona, Norine, Walter.

Twelfth.—Simon Gilbou.

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PETER WIGLE, born in Gosfield April 14th, 1809; died August 21st, 1878.

MARY JANE GIRTY, born in Gosfield May 1st, 1815.

Married in Gosfield, June 11th, 1833. They had nine children as follows:

First.—Isabella Wigle, married Charles McCain, first husband; second husband, Alexander Ouellette; Mary J., Enos, Martha, Theodore, Francis, Theresa, Lorena.

Second.—Henry Wigle, married Elizabeth Wright; Eliza.

Third.—Nancy Jane Wigle, married Jacob Baltzer; Mary Jane.

Fourth.—Theodore Wigle, died December 21st, 1878; married Louisa Huffman; Frederic, died aged 2; Simon Peter, Lambert.

Fifth.—Joshua Wigle, married Sarah Cole; Addie, Victoria, Ernest, Earl.

Sixth.—Mary Ann Wigle, married Richard Thornton; Hannah Belle, Gordon, (twins.)

Seventh.—Victoria Wigle, married Kenneth J. Wilson; Ada Belle, Forrest.

Eighth.—Wellington. Total, 39.

JOSEPH WIGLE, born in Gosfield, January 19th, 1811; died April 26th, 1835.

Married Jane Davis; left no children.

JULIANNA WIGLE, born in Gosfield, November 26th, 1812; Ruth Hocks, second wife, married June 18th, 1854.

JOHN C. FOX, born September 6th, 1807; married in Gosfield, 1832.

First.—Mary Fox, married Predeaux Malotte.

Second.—Leonard Fox, married Maria Bruner: Ruby, Nelson, Ella, Ozcas, Olivia, Sarah, Minnie, Amelia, Grace.

Third.—Isabella Fox, married James Sloan; William, John, Robert, Eliza, Thorton, Lemuel, Wendel, Jason, Mary.

Fourth.—Sarah Fox, married Ambrose Loyelace; Edward.

Fifth.—Wendel Fox, died aged 2 years.

Sixth.—Alfred Fox, married Harriet Foster, Bertha; second wife, Kitty Knowles, Mary.

LEONARD WIGLE, born in Gosfield, November 27th, 1814.

First wife, Ann Bruner; second wife, Nancy Fox; third wife, Mary Wright.

First.—Lavina Wigle, married Robert Allen; Marelda, married James Drake; Robert, Leonard; Sarah J., married John Lannon, Alberta.

Second.—Philip Wigle, married Hannah Wright; Lambert, Orra, Annie, Artemus, Lucinda.

Third.—Jonas Wigle, married Mary Ann Eede; Fannie, Faen, Isabella, Elizabeth, Inghuss, Leonard.

Fourth.—Mary Wigle, married Jacob Eede; Elizabeth, Eli, Leonard, George, Jacob, Nellie.

Fifth.—Isabella Wigle, married John Nelson.

FAMILY OF ISABELLA KRATS AND W. WEIGELE. 133

- Sixth.—Daniel Wigle, married Eliza Malotte; Ettie, LeRoy.
 Seventh.—Second wife, Sarah Wigle, married Thomas Floyd: Mary E., William.
 Elgth.—Julia Wigle, married Solon Nelson; Leonard.
 Ninth.—Delilah.
 Tenth.—Orlando.
 Eleventh.—Alice (3rd wife).
 Twelfth.—Edith.
 Thirteenth.—Linnie. Total, 53.
 MICHAEL WIGLE, born in Gosfield, June 14th, 1816.
 DEMARIUS N. GIRTY, born in Amherstburg, June 18th, 1826.
 Married, November 27th, 1844. They had seven children as follows:
 First.—Josephine Wigle, married James McCain; Ellsworth, Demarius, Georgina, Michael.
 Second.—Mary Ann, drowned.
 Third.—Predeaux Wigle, married Lydia Foster; Roumalia, Monroe, Gilbert Russell.
 Fourth.—Evelyn Wigle, married John Grasse; Michael.
 Fifth.—Laura.
 Sixth.—Athalia.
 Seventh.—Hester. Total, 10.
 HENRY WIGLE, born in Gosfield, April 1st, 1818; died April 12th, 1874.
 SARAH McCORMICK, first wife, born in Colchester, married, Detroit, Oct. 5th, 1840; died April 14th, 1868.
 ELIZABETH McCORMICK, second wife, married, Windsor, May 10th, 1869.
 First.—Lucetta Wigle, married Martin Moore; William, Herbert, Lafayette.
 Second.—Mary Ann Wigle, married James Moore; Richard, Claud, Mabel, Mand.
 Third.—Francis Wigle, married Jane Whaley; Thorburn, Henry Arthur.
 Fourth.—Albert Wigle, married Sarah Lonsberry; Gertrude.
 Fifth.—Cordelia Wigle, married William Wilder; Nellie, Burt Wigle.
 Sixth.—Cornelius Wigle, married Mary Cook; Valeria Mary.
 Seventh.—Berwell Wigle, married Ella McCormick; Roy Adelbert.
 Total 30.
 SUSANNAH WIGLE, born in Gosfield, September 13th, 1819.
 THOMAS CONKLIN, born in Gosfield, April 25th, 1819; died 1863, aged 44 years, married in Gosfield, December 28th, 1840. They had seven children.
 First.—Isabella Conklin, married Arthur Cooper; she died aged 21 years.
 Second.—Mary Jane, died aged 15 years.
 Third.—Elizabeth, died, aged 22 years.

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Fourth.—Julia Conklin, married George Gilbon; Mina Belle, Diette, Winoni, Norine, Walter.

Fifth.—Wilhemina Conklin, married Horace Wigle; Milford, Lillian.

Sixth.—Arthur Conklin, married Alice Wilkinson; Annie Amelia.

Seventh.—David Conklin, married Wilhemina Fox; William.

Total 15.

THEODORE WIGLE, born in Gosfield, June 19th, 1821.

BARBARA MCKENZIE, born 1827; died August 5th, 1869. Second wife, Margaret Kennedy.

First.—Sabina Wigle, married Edwin Sanderson; Fannie, died aged 2 years, Edna.

Second.—Alwilda Wigle, married James Merritt; Theodore, Sabina, Hester.

Third.—Alexander Wigle, married Elizabeth Dunn; Edwin, Annie, Grace.

Fourth.—Hulda, died aged 17 years.

Fifth.—Nelson Wigle, married Mary Wright; Theodore.

Sixth.—Atkinson Wigle, married Josephine Her.

Seventh.—Eugenia, died aged 13 years.

Eighth.—Wendel.

Ninth.—Ada. Total 15.

JACOB WIGLE, born in Gosfield, July 12th, 1823.

JANE CHAPMAN, (first wife,) born in Raleigh Township, Kent County.

LUCINDA HICKNOTT, (second wife,) born March 3rd, 1837.

First.—Theresa Wigle, married William Sanderson; Jennie, William, died aged 2 years; Wilbert, David Devitt, second husband.

Second.—Althea Wigle, married Lewis Holatte; Gordon, William, Edwin.

Third.—Ellen Wigle, married William Vickers; Lillie, Jennie.

Fourth.—Nelson Wigle, married Victoria Toll; Everton.

Fifth.—Mary Ann Wigle, married Edwin Cook; Jacob.

Sixth.—Martha Wigle, married William Godwin, second wife.

Seventh.—Howard.

Eight.—Alvin.

Ninth.—Gordon.

Tenth.—Addie.

Eleventh.—Eliza.

Twelfth.—Clad. Total 31.

MARY WIGLE, born in Gosfield, October 24th, 1825, married in Gosfield, January 8th, 1845.

WILLIAM McCAIN, born in Elgin County, January 16th, 1824.

First.—Alice McCain, married Andrew Uleh; William, Herbert.

Second.—Sydney, died aged 5 years.

Third.—Mary Ellen McCain, married Richard James; Mary Elizabeth.

FAMILY OF ISABELLA KRATS AND W. WEIGELE. 135

Fourth.—Isabella McCain, married Prideaux Fox; Mary Eliza, Maggie.

Fifth.—Hester.

DANIEL WIGLE, born in Gosfield, January 5th, 1828.

JANE AUGUSTIN, born January 17th, 1829, married December 4th, 1848. Second wife, Mrs. Emma Guillott, married August 13th, 1872; children, Clifford, Stanley.

First.—Deloras Wigle, married James Doane, she died aged 22.

Second.—Colon Wigle, married Hattie Russell.

Third.—Eli Wigle, died aged 24 years.

Fourth.—Aurelian Wigle.

Fifth.—David.

Sixth.—Herbert died aged 10 years.

SIMON WIGLE, born in Gosfield, April 1st, 1830, Jane McCain, born in Gosfield, and married at Detroit.

First.—Hiram.

Second.—Rinaldo.

Third.—Isabella Wigle, married Dr. Bell; Rena, Forrest.

DAVID WIGLE, born in Gosfield, May 12th, 1832; died in San Francisco, Cal., aged 30.

FAMILY OF PETER SCRATCH.

PETER SCRATCH was born at Trenton, Michigan, November 29th, 1786; died March 14th, 1871.

MARY WIGLE was born in Gosfield, June 29th, 1793; died June 3rd, 1872, Gosfield.

Married in Colchester, May 3rd, 1808. They had eleven children as follows:

First.—John Scratch, born in Gosfield, November 14th, 1810, married Sarah Saintablin.

Second.—Leonard Scratch, born in Gosfield, February 14th, 1813, married, first wife, Elizabeth Cole; second wife, Sophia Ackley.

Third.—Judith Scratch, born in Gosfield, May 25th, 1815; married Oliver Kellog.

Fourth.—Henry Ryan Scratch, born October 6th, 1817; married, first wife, Elizabeth Black; second wife, Mary Ann Fillmore.

Fifth.—Mary Scratch, born in Gosfield, March 12th, 1820; married Samuel Bently.

Sixth.—Joseph Benson Scratch, born in Gosfield, December 11th, 1823; married Mary Black.

Seventh.—Alpheus Scratch, born in Gosfield, August 25th, 1826; married Nancy Palmer.

Eight.—William Ryerson Scratch, born in Gosfield, January 1th, 1829, married Elizabeth Crow.

Ninth.—Archimedes Scratch, born in Gosfield, March 25th, 1831; married Deborah Palmer.

FAMILY OF PETER SCRATCH.

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- Fourth.—Henry Kellog, died.
 Fifth.—Mary Kellog, died.
 Sixth.—William Darius Kellog, died.
 Seventh.—Clarinda Kellog, married Joseph Mays; Marcena, Charles.
 Eighth.—Emeline Kellog, married Joseph Salmon; Minnie Clarice.
 Ninth.—Derecius Kellog, died.
 Tenth.—Josephine Kellog, died.
 Eleventh.—Pauline, married.
 HENRY RYAN SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, October 6th, 1817.
 ELIZABETH BLACK, born in Ireland, October 10th, 1823. Married April 19th, 1842; died March 21st, 1851.
 First.—Alpheus Scratch, married Lucinda Augustin—Henry, Ada, Maggie.
 Second.—Thaddeus Scratch, married Harriet Malotte—Nellie, George, Kenneth.
 Third.—Louis Scratch, married Clarissa Augustin—Amos, Hardy, Leslie.
 Fourth.—Adolphus Scratch.
 Mary Ann Palmer, (second wife,) born December 3th, 1831; Married December 16th, 1851.
 Fifth.—Caroline Scratch, married Robert Augustin—Nellie, Jennie, Stella.
 Sixth.—Mary Adelin.
 Seventh.—Lucinda.
 Eighth.—Maggie. Total 25.
 MARY SCRATCH, born March 12th, 1829.
 SAMUEL BENTLEY, married 1841.
 First.—Leonard Bentley, married Isabella Haggard—Mary, died April 23rd, 1879, Alice, Duncan, Barbara.
 Second.—Henry Byron Bentley, married Pauline Grant.
 Third.—Deborah Bentley, married Frank Guyot—Persus Ann.
 JOSEPH SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, December 11th, 1823.
 MARY BLACK, born in Ireland. November 1st, 1828.
 Married in Gosfield, May 12th, 1846.
 First.—Eli Scratch.
 Second.—Melinda Scratch, married J. Enoch Johnson—George, Maud.
 Third.—Alice.
 Fourth.—Ernest.
 Fifth.—Mary. Total 9.

FAMILY OF JOHN SCRATCH.

- JOHN SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, July 24th, 1801.
 SARAH MALOTTE, born May 10th, 1799; Married, November, 1818; died February 21st, 1849.

- First.—Leonard, married Mary MacManamer.
 Second.—Theodore, married Sarah Loup; (second wife), Elizabeth Toffelmeyer.
 Third.—Maria Ann, married John Nutson; (second husband), Alexander Wilkinson.
 Fourth.—Mary, married William J. Malotte.
 Fifth.—Esther, married Samuel Black.
 Sixth.—Peter, died aged 15.
 Children by second wife.
 Seventh.—Albert, born December 5th; Sarah Luffeur, born June 11th, 1833, married John Scratch, January 30th, 1850.
 Eighth.—Wallace, born in Gosfield, June 2nd, 1851.
 Ninth.—Richard, born November 14th, 1855.
 Tenth.—Parmelia, died aged 12.
 Eleventh.—Ahner, born March 12th, 1857.
 Twelfth.—George, born July 13th, 1863.
 Thirteenth.—Alberta, born April 29th, 1869.

LEONARD SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, March 25th, 1820.

MARY MACMANAMA, born in Ireland, December, 1822.

Married in Gosfield, November 14th, 1837.

First.—Sarah J., married Robert Wigle—Cora, Howard, Ernest, Forrest, Leonard.

Second.—Lucinda, married Charles Fox—Milton, Maud.

Third.—Theresa, married Joel Wigle—Mary, Florence, Edith, Emma, died aged 3; Mina, Harry.

Fourth.—Esther.

Fifth.—Wilhemina.

Sixth.—Howard.

Seventh.—Hugh.

Eighth.—Esther, married Edward Granville.

THEODORE SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, June 20th, 1822; married Sarah Loup, pril 20th, 1844.

First.—Alfred, married Milly McDonald; second wife—Rosalie—Ida, Edward.

Second.—Sydney, dled in the army aged 17 years.

Third.—Josiah, died aged 4 years.

Fourth.—Sarah, married Darwin Jones—Rosena, Nattie.

Fifth.—Judson.

Sixth.—Adelaide, died aged 3 years.

Second wife, Elizabeth Toffelmeyer, married September 24th, 1854.

MARIA ANN SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, October 28th, 1821.

JOHN NUTSON, born in Amherstburg, August 21th, 1816.

Married, November, 9th, —.

Alexander Wilkinson, her second husband, was born in Leamington, September 29th, 1822; married August 14th, 1860.

First.—Louisa Nutson, married David Cuscadden,

Second.—Esther Nutson, married David McDonald.

Third.—Mary Nutson, married Simeon Stewart.

Fourth.—Roland Nutson, died aged 10 years.

Fifth.—Golden Nutson, died aged 26 years.

Sixth.—Sarah Nutson, married James Trempo.

Seventh.—Golden.

Eighth.—Ida.

MARY SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, March 10th, 1827.

WILLIAM J. MALOTTE, born in Gosfield, September 17th, 1822.

Married in Gosfield, April 29th, 1847.

First.—Lewis Malotte, married Althew Wigle—Gordon, William, Edwin.

Second.—Arthur Malotte, married Fannie Bassett—Nellie, Lucy, Mary.

Third.—Blanche Malotte, married Philip Fox; she died aged 20.

Fourth.—John Malotte, married Norah Black.

Fifth.—Christina Malotte, married Philip Fox—Milburn, Norah.

Sixth.—Esther.

Seventh.—Albert.

ESTHER SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, April 19th, 1829.

SAMUEL BLACK, born in Ireland, October 1st, 1823.

Married in Gosfield, April 29th, 1845.

First.—William Black, married Francis Sisson—James, John.

Second.—John.

Third.—Ella, married Pervis Kenney—Esther, Millard.

Fourth.—Mary.

Fifth.—Sarah.

Sixth.—Alzora.

Seventh.—Leonard.

Eighth.—Esther.

Ninth.—Grant.

Tenth.—Alice.

LEONARD SCRATCH, married — Sellars, had one daughter and died in Ohio.

HENRY SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, April 5th, 1797; died January 23rd, 1861, aged 64.

ISABELLA WILKINSON, born May 25th, 1798.

Married in Colchester, 1817. Their children were as follows:

First.—Peter Scratch, born May 6th, 1818, married Mary Lytle; she died November 29th, 1851.

Second.—Mary Ann Scratch, born April 3rd, 1820, married Thomas Goverena.

Third.—John Scratch, born March 2nd, 1822, married Harriet Randall; his second wife was Sarah Fox.

Fourth.—William Scratch, born March 20th, 1824, married Charlotte McDonald.

Fifth.—Alexander Scratch, born July 29th, 1826, married Ann Adams.

Sixth.—Clarissa Scratch, born May 10th, 1828, married Joshua Adams.

Seventh.—Melissa Scratch, died aged 6 years.

Eighth.—Elgerton Scratch, born July 31st, 1834, married Jane Cowan. Total 8.

PERRIN SCRATCH, born May 6th, 1818.

MARY LYTTLE, born July 3rd, 1829.

Married September 11th, 1838.

First.—Henry Scratch, married Sarah McNutt—Louisa, Francis, Herbert, Sherman, Lauren, Egerton, Carrie.

Second.—Elizabeth Scratch, married Jeremiah O'Connor—Mary, Eliza, Katie.

Third.—Nicholas Scratch, married Belle Livingstone—Minnie Albert.

Fourth.—Thomas Scratch, married Sarah Robinson—Laura, Jennie.

Fifth.—Theodore Scratch, married Augusta Malotte—George, Minnie Laura.

MARY ANN SCRATCH, born April 3rd, 1829, in Gosfield.

THOMAS CLYDEMAN, born in Andoverburg, April 19th, 1815.
Married in Gosfield, September 5th, 1838.

First.—Melissa Goverean, married John Malotte—Mary, died aged 3 years, Hester, Eliza, Clarissa, Lucinda, Eden, Edith.

Second.—Peter Goverean, married Louisa Chapman—Nancy, Thomas, Alexander, Mary, died aged 5 years.

Third.—Hester, died aged 8 years.

Fourth.—Clarissa Goverean, married Ira Loup—Mary Lucinda, William, Celia, Urfas.

Fifth.—Lewis Goverean, married Alura Chapman—Clarissa, Bertha Belle.

Sixth.—Alexander Goverean, married Eliza Huffman—Barbara, Francis.

Seventh.—Sylvester, died aged 4 years.

Eighth.—Mary Goverean, married David Mahardy—Alexander, Mary.

Ninth.—Arthur.

JOHN SCRATCH, married Harriet Randall (first wife), Sarah Wright, (second wife)

First.—Benjamin, married Sarah Fox,

Second.—Darius, died aged 12 years.

Third.—Mary Ann, died aged 4 years.

Fourth.—Martha, married John Milten.

Fifth.—Alexander, died aged 18 years.

Sixth.—Samuel, married John Boston

died Ann
 Joshua
 ed Jane
 Francis,
 or - Mary,
 - Minnie
 - Laura,
 - George,
 th, 1815.
 died aged
 t.
 - Nancy,
 Lucinda,
 - Charissa,
 - Barbara,
 Alexander,
 h Wright,

WILLIAM SCRATCH, married Charlotte McDonald.
 First.—Lucy, married John Whittaker—William.
 Second—Uola, married Adolphus Alose.
 Third.—Flareta.
 Fourth.—Almeron.
 Fifth.—Arnold, died aged 12 years.
 Sixth.—Lizzie.
 Seventh.—Henry.
 ALEXANDER SCRATCH, married Feb., 1847.
 ANN ADAMS, born in Gosfield, June 1st, 1828.
 First.—Solida, married Mary Ann Cowan.
 Second.—Mallaw, married Jane French.
 Third.—Edgeron, married Jane Jefferies.
 Fourth.—Priscilla.
 CHARISSA SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, August 10th, 1828.
 JOSEFA ADAMS, born in Gosfield, April 15th, 1826.
 Married in Gosfield, June 27th, 1845.
 First.—Isabella Adams, married Russell Rich—Joshua, died aged
 27 years, John Russell, Charissa Isabella.
 Second.—Mary.
 Third.—Hester.
 ERINGTON SCRATCH, born July 31st, 1834.
 JAMES WASS, born June 22nd, 1835.
 Married May 12th, 1854.
 ALPHEDS SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, August 25th, 1826.
 NANCY PALMER, born in Gosfield, June 14th, 1826.
 Married, Gosfield March, 1850.
 First.—Robert.
 Second.—Gordon, died.
 Third.—James.
 Fourth.—Mary. Total 4.
 WILLIAM REYERSON SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, January 4th, 1829.
 ELIZABETH CROW, born in Hammersmith, England, February 24th,
 1811.
 Married in Gosfield, Nov. 24th, 1851.
 First.—Laura Scratch, married Robert Coatsworth, he died aged 30
 —Sarah, Maggie.
 Second.—Wilhemina Scratch, married Alexander Minnis—Ada.
 Third.—Howard.
 Fourth.—Orland.
 Fifth.—Stallord. Total 9.
 ARCHMEDES SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, March 25th, 1831.
 DEBORAH PALMER, born in Gosfield, April 4th, 1832.
 Married in Gosfield, May 4th, 1851.
 First.—Nehemiah, died, aged 8 years.
 Second.—Franklin.

Third.—Eli,

Fourth.—Annie,

Fifth.—Bertha,

Sixth.—Berlin.

Seventh.—Russell, Total, 8.

OLIVER KELLOG SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, March 30th, 1832.

JANE FULMER, born in Gosfield, March 29th, 1839.

Married August 18th, 1854.

First.—Arthur, married Isabella Simpson—Grace Maul.

Second.—Cora.

Third.—Charles.

CYREXUS LYMAN SCRATCH, born in Gosfield, December 23th, 1838,

EMMA BURNETT, wife.

First.—Alzena.

Second.—Anna Laura.

THE FOX FAMILY.

JULIANNA WREIGLE was born in Colchester, April 11th, 1789; died on Pelee Island, July 3rd, 1879.

GEORGE FOX was born in Pennsylvania, April 18th, 1781; drowned November 1st, 1838.

Married in Gosfield, October 16th, 1804; they had twelve children, as follows:

First.—Michael Fox was born in Gosfield, January 1st, 1806.

Second.—Elizabeth Fox was born in Gosfield, September 20th, 1807.

Third.—Mary Fox was born in Gosfield, August 15th, 1809.

Fourth.—Catherine Fox was born in Gosfield, October 10th, 1811; died in Gosfield, July 12th, 1826.

Fifth.—John Fox was born in Gosfield, February 4th, 1814; died in Kent Co., Ont., April 30th, 1855.

Sixth.—Theodore Fox was born in Gosfield, February 5th, 1816.

Seventh.—Joseph Fox was born in Gosfield, July 20th, 1818; died at Port Stanley, September 14th, 1850.

Eighth.—Henry Fox was born in Gosfield, March 15th, 1821.

Ninth.—Jane Fox was born in Gosfield, May 15th, 1823.

Tenth.—Caroline Fox was born in Gosfield, May 10th, 1827.

Eleventh.—Robert Fox was born on Pelee Island, November 28th, 1830.

Twelfth.—Harriet Fox was born in Gosfield, May 8th, 1833; died in Gosfield, May 28th, 1853.

MICHAEL FOX, born in Gosfield, January 1st, 1806.

MARGARET STEWART, born in Gosfield, March 5th, 1811.

Married in Gosfield, February 8th, 1831; they had nine children, as follows:

First.—Emily Fox, married Hugh Ruthven—Adolphus, Amelia, Cora, died aged 3; Mary.

Second.—Oliver Fox, died aged 19.

Third.—Horatio Fox, married Jessie Collins—Wallace, Bruce, Norman, Greely, Myrtle.

Fourth.—Testamia Fox, married Grove Whaley—Nelson, Stella, Ella, Ruthven.

Fifth.—Almeron Fox, married Elizabeth Knight—Stella, Fred, Nora, Vernor, Oliver, Maggie, Clara, Sabina, Laura.

Sixth.—Sabina Fox, married John McNutt—Willie, Warren.

Seventh.—Adelia Fox, married Charles Knight—Herbert, Arthur, Cora, Lena.

Eighth.—Adolphus Fox, married Elizabeth Whaley—Carrie.

Ninth.—Almira, died. Total 46.

ELIZABETH FOX, born in Gosfield, September 20th, 1807.

ANDREW FISHER, born in New Jersey, 1805; died September, 1849.

Charles Watson, second husband, born 1823.

Married at Trenton, Mich., February, 1837; married second husband, Blissfield, 1854.

First.—Henry Fisher, married Francis Crumb—no children,

Second.—Almira Fisher, married Robert Parmento; second husband, David Smith.

Third.—Alouzo Fisher, married Sarah Minaham. Total 9.

JOHN FOX, born in Gosfield, February 4th, 1814

SARAH LYTLE, married in Gosfield, 1836; they had six children, as follows:

First.—Eliza Fox, married Joseph Craft.

Second.—Adeline Fox, married Robert Weiss.

Third.—Maria Fox, married Herman Havard.

Fourth.—Melinda Fox, married Ben. Scratch.

Fifth.—Eveline Fox, married Ben. Curly.

Sixth.—Amanda Fox, married Jim Miller.

THEODORE FOX, born in Gosfield, February 5th, 1816.

MATILDA FOX, born in Chatham, 1821.

Married in Mersea, June, 1842.

First.—Charlotte Fox, married John Mortimer—Bertha, Henry, Matilda and John.

Second.—Josephine Fox, married Frank Loup.

Third.—Freeman died, aged 7.

Fourth.—Stephen Fox, married Mary Thompson—Freeman and Catharine.

Fifth.—Joseph Fox, married Salina Gaines—Everett.

Sixth.—Ell.

Seventh.—Lavina.

Eighth.—Clarissa.

Ninth.—Reuben.

Tenth.—Henry.

Eleventh.—Walter. Total, 24.

FAMILY OF GEORGE FOX.

HENRY FOX, born in Gosfield, March 15th, 1821.

MARGARET SCOTT, born in Toronto, July 1st, 1825.

Married in Detroit, November, 1847.

First.—Everett Fox.

Second.—Lavina Fox, married Charley Deryy—Henry.

Third.—Arthur.

Fourth.—Amelia. Total, 8.

JANE FOX, born in Gosfield, May 15th, 1823.

REUBEN BRUNER, born March 24th, 1823.

First.—Milton Bruner, married Marcia Webster.

Second.—Marvin Bruner, married Amanda Ruttan—Carrie,
Melvin, Harriet.

Third.—Adorah Bruner.

Fourth.—Eliza Bruner, married John Latam—Goldwin, Maxwell.

Fifth.—Oliver O'Ruby. Total 15.

CAROLINE FOX, born in Gosfield, May 10th, 1827.

WILLIAM LAMARSH, born in Gosfield, 1824.

Married April 29th, 1845.

First.—Mary LaMarsh, died aged 14 years.

Second.—Amanda LaMarsh, married Stapleton Brooker.

Third.—Julianna LaMarsh, married Solomon Neville.

Fourth.—George LaMarsh, married Catherine VanHorn—Jennette.

Fifth.—Susan LaMarsh, married David Alderton.

Sixth.—Michael.

Seventh.—Tabitha LaMarsh, married William Taylor.

Eighth.—Ellen LaMarsh, married David Lupee.

Ninth.—Maria.

Tenth.—Robert. Total 18.

ROBERT FOX, born on Pelee Island, November 28th, 1839.

ELLEN RANDALL, born in Mersea, 1831.

Married July, 1852.

First.—Augusta Fox.

Second.—Oscar Fox, married Elma Hosferd.

Third.—Alwilda.

Fourth.—Jay.

Fifth.—Grace.

Six.—Walter. Total 8.

HARRIET FOX, born in Gosfield, May 8th, 1833.

JACKSON REEVES, born 1828.

Married May 16th, 1852.

First.—Sylvester. Total 2. Complete 153.

FAMILY OF JOSEPH WEIGELE.

JOSEPH WEIGELE married Euphemia Miller; they had eleven children, as follows:

First.—Wendel Wigle, married Margaret Cummiford.

- Second.—Sally Wigle, married James Hooper—no children.
 Third.—James Wigle, married Mary Ruthven; second wife, Alice Curtiss.
 Fourth.—George Wigle, married Jane Thornton; second wife, Catherine Wigle.
 Fifth.—Ramer Wigle, married Mercy Godwin.
 Sixth.—Solomon Wigle, married Eliza Thornton.
 Seventh.—William Wigle, married Winnefred Hart.
 Eighth.—Joseph Wigle, died aged 10.
 Ninth.—Susan Wigle, married Stephen Thomas.
 Tenth.—Abigail Wigle, married Patrick Hart.
 Eleventh.—Euphemia, married Thomas Fox.

WENDEL, first child of Joseph and Euphemia Weigele, married Margaret Cummingford, children as follows:

- First.—Rebecca Wigle, married Henry Fox—Jane, Silvester, died aged 30; second husband, Jake Hyatt—Arlida, Maggie, Frank.
 Second.—Joseph Wigle, married Elizabeth Fox—Margaret, Lauretta, Chloe.
 Third.—Euphemia, married Jackson Reeves—Fidelia, William, Laura.
 Fourth.—Louisa, married Jason Harrington—Arthur, Elmer, Lilly, died aged 7; Beatrice.
 Fifth.—Josiah, married Ellen Robinson—Laura, Nettie, Colon.
 Sixth.—Kate, married James Ainsley—Eva, Colon, Philemon, Ada, Wendel.

JAMES, third child of Joseph and Euphemia Weigele, married Mary Ruthven; children as follows:

- First.—Catherine, married Cornelius Quick—Minnie, Colon, Clifford, Bertie.
 Second.—Joseph, died aged 20.
 Third.—Euphemia, married Isaac Vanider; no children.
 Fourth.—Jennet, married Dan McCall—Mary. Second husband, John Thompson.
 Fifth.—Sarah, married Robert Malotte.
 Sixth.—Ellen.
 Second wife, Alice Curtiss.
 Seventh.—Ida.
 Eighth.—Ezra.
 Ninth.—Ellen.

GEORGE, fourth child of Joseph and Euphemia Weigele, married Jane Thornton; second wife, Catherine Wigle.

- First.—Watson Wigle, married Dilla Stewart—Pearl, Arundel.
 Second.—Esther.
 Third.—Prescilla, married Juduthen Wigle—Omar.
 Fourth.—John, married Minnie Blouvelt.
 Fifth.—Richard.

Sixth.—Nathan.

Seventh.—George, died aged 18 years.

Eighth.—Jane.

RAMER, fifth child of Joseph and Euphemia Wigle, married Mercy Godwin.

First.—Augusta, married George Jeffries—Ella, Georgie, Willie Mercy.

Second.—Abigail, married Safford Malotte—Willie, Leonard.

WILLIAM, seventh child of Joseph and Euphemia Weigele, married Winnefred Hart.

First.—Martin, married Medessa McDonald—Lillian.

Second.—Sabina, married James Pickcupp—Lottie, Willie, Bertie, Nelson.

Third.—James, married Minnie McDonald—Frederic.

Fourth.—Nelson.

Fifth.—Willie.

Sixth.—Sarah.

Seventh.—Ellen.

SOLOMON, sixth child of Joseph and Euphemia Weigele, married Elza Thornton.

First.—Richard, married Martha Wilson.

Second.—Naomi, married James Irwin—Jessie, Mary, Hattie.

Third.—Ramer, married Jane Repcott—Solomon, Harry; Maggie Hill, (second wife.)

Fourth.—Lemuel Wigle.

Fifth.—Esther, married Thomas Ellis—Emma

Sixth.—William, married Matilda Malotte—Lilla, William.

Seventh.—Mary, married James Oliver—Edgar.

Eighth.—Oliver.

Ninth.—Abigail.

Tenth.—Zora, died aged 7 years.

Eleventh.—Martha.

SUSAN, ninth child of Joseph and Euphemia Weigele, married Stephen Thomas.

First.—Sabra Thomas, married William Smith.

Second.—Joseph.

Third.—Newton.

Fourth.—Cassie.

Fifth.—Hooper.

ABIGAIL, tenth child of Joseph and Euphemia Weigele, married Patrick Hart.

First.—Helena.

Second.—Hattie.

Third.—Sabra.

Fourth.—Stafford.

FAMILY OF JOSEPH WEIGELE.

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EUPHEMIA, eleventh child of Joseph and Euphemia Weigele, married Thomas Fox.

First.—Nettie.

Second.—John.

Third.—Nathan.

Fourth.—Lizzie.

Fifth.—Augusta, died aged 21.

FIDELIA, daughter of Euphemia and Jackson Reeves, married Joel Whitney.

First.—Lillie.

Second.—Freddie.

LAURA REEVES, married James Longland—Willie, Charley.

CHRISTOPHER WIGELE, married Mary Wilkinson; they had two children.

NANCY, married Edward Manchester. they had eight children as follows:

First.—Margaret Manchester, married John Richelieu.

Second.—Susan Manchester, married John Weber—Jane, Robert, Reuben. Ada.

Third.—Elizabeth Manchester, married John Edwards.

Fourth.—Isabella Manchester, married George Nash—Ettie, Ada.

Fifth.—John Manchester, married—Howe.

Sixth.—Alexander Manchester, married Armita Wagner.

Seventh.—Sarah Manchester, married Henry Pease.

Eighth.—Christopher Manchester, married Christine Lane.

Jane Weber, married George Stockwell.

Ada Weber, married Thomas Leslie.

CHRISTOPHER, second child of Christopher and Mary Weigele, married Mary Elliott.

First.—Serena Wigle, married James McGinnis—Bertie, Grace.

Second.—Francis Wigle, married Ida Giddings—Rose.

Third.—Hester Wigle, married John Emerson—Alvin, Minnie, Frank.

Fourth.—Delia Wigle.

Fifth.—Amelia Wigle.

Sixth.—George Wigle.

MICHAEL WEIGELE married Julianna Toffelmeyer; second wife, Prudence Chapman; they had 16 children, as follows:

First.—Sarah Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1818; married Thomas Goveeran.

Second.—Mary Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1820; married Thomas Dawson.

Third.—Rachel Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1822; married James Cady.

Fourth.—Adam Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1824; married Catherine Tole.

Fifth.—Maranda Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1826; married Alexander Clark.

Sixth.—Alexander Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1828; married Ann Coatsworth; second wife, Maria Golden.

Seventh.—Elizabeth Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1830; died aged 26.

Eighth.—Reuben Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1832; died aged 24.

Ninth.—Isaac Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1834; married Elizabeth Golden.

Tenth.—Joseph Wigle, died.

Second wife of Michael Wigle, Prudence Chapman, born in New York, 1819.

Eleventh.—Lucinda Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1838; married James Cullen.

Twelfth.—Stephen Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1739; died aged 16.

Thirteenth.—Joel C. Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1841; married Teresa Scratch.

Fourteenth.—Simon Wigle, born in Gosfield, died 1842.

Fifteenth.—Cecilia Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1844; married William Piife.

Sixteenth.—William Wigle, born in Gosfield, 1858; married Adelia Buchanan,

SARAH WIGLE, born in Gosfield, 1818; married Thomas Goverean.

First.—Joseph.

MARY WIGLE, married Thomas Dawson; they had 10 children, as follows:

First.—Michael Dawson, married Anna Crow.

Second.—Derrey.

Third.—Solomon.

Fourth.—Adeline.

Fifth.—Mary.

Sixth.—Alexander.

Seventh.—Elizabeth.

Eighth.—Maranda.

Ninth.—Colon.

Tenth.—Kenneth.

RACHAEL WIGLE, born in Gosfield, November 30th, 1822; died November 22nd, 1864; married James Cady, born in Raleigh, April 17th, 1816. They had 8 children, as follows:

First.—Joanna Cady, married Edward MeVey—Sarah, Rachel, William, Mary, Lora, Nettie, Cecilia.

Second.—William Cady, died aged 23.

Third.—Mary Jane Cady, married James Skerrit—Albert, Warren, Ernest, Hattie.

Fourth.—Reuben Cady, married Mary Ann Maddox—Rachel.

Fifth.—Edwin Cady, married Ada Johnson—Lillian, Alfred.

Sixth.—George Cady, married Amelia Lee—Alber, William, Florence.

Seventh.—Ann Cady, married James Hambly—William, Mary.

Eighth.—James Cady.

FAMILY OF JOSEPH WEIGELE.

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ADAM WIGLE married Catherine Tole; they had 4 children, as follows:

First.—Cyrenus.

Second.—Ewen.

Third.—Phillip.

Fourth.—Jeduthan.

MARANDA WIGLE married Alexander Clark; they had 3 children, as follows:

First.—Adam.

Second.—Malissa.

Third.—Jane.

ALEXANDER M. WIGLE married Maria Golden; they had 3 children, as follows:

First.—Priscilla, married James Harvey—Dwight.

Second.—Golden.

Third.—Hamilton.

ISAAC WIGLE married Elizabeth Golden; they had 3 children, as follows:

First.—Emma.

Second.—Edward.

Third.—Erederick.

LUCINDA WIGLE married James Cullen; they had 8 children, as follows:

First.—Stephen.

Second.—Orlie.

Third.—Howard.

Fourth.—Winnefred.

Fifth.—Forest.

Sixth.—Jessie.

Seventh.—Cecilia.

Eighth.—Mary.

JOEL WIGLE married Teresa Scratch; they had 5 children, as follows.

First.—Minnie.

Second.—Florence.

Third.—Edith.

Fourth.—Mina.

Fifth.—Westbrooke.

CECILIA WIGLE married William Piife.

First.—William.

SOLOMON WIGLE, born in Gosfield, May 14th, 1822.

ANN ILER, born in Colchester, September 14th, 1826; died September 16th, 1876.

Married in Colchester, February 27th, 1844. They had eight children as follows:

- First.—Lewis Wigle, married Rebecca Hairsine—Everett, Edith, Russel, Mable, Ella.
- Second.—Gordon Wigle, married Emma Day—Britton, Malcolm, dead, (twins), Gilbert, Elsie, Ethel, Ruby.
- Third.—Alfred Wigle, married Lucinda Russel—Annie, second wife, Alberta B. Snyder.
- Fourth.—Esther Wigle, married Dr. Sydney A. King—Arthur, George. Florence, died aged 1 year.
- Fifth.—Elihu Wigle, died May 14th, 1870, aged 17 years.
- Sixth.—Angus.
- Seventh.—Ernest.
- Eighth.—Ella, died February 26th, 1879, aged 17 years.
- Maria Jane Schwenk, second wife, born in Chalfont, Penn., June 30th, 1833. Married in Philadelphia, Penn., June 11th, 1877.
- ADAM WIGLE, born in Gosfield, June 14th, 1824.
- LUCINDA BUCHANAN, born in Colchester, January 18th, 1829.
- Married December 1st, 1846. They had five children as follows:
- First.—Almeron Wigle, married Laura VanNorman—Florence, Percival, Ethelinda Harris, second wife—Leland, Loue Belle.
- Second.—Adeline Wigle, married Thomas Gee—Forrest.
- Third.—Carrie Wigle, married Harry Hillis, died 1875.
- Fourth.—Maggie Wigle, married James Doane—Gertrude,
- Fifth.—Hubert.
- NANCY JANE WIGLE, born in Gosfield, June 1st, 1828.
- LOUIS JASPERSON, born in Louisburg, Ohio, February 20th, 1825.
- Married in Detroit, July 7th, 1846. They had seven children as follows:
- First.—Annie Jasperson, died aged 17 years.
- Second.—Ella Jasperson, married Charles Brown.
- Third.—George.
- Fourth.—Cora, died aged 12 years.
- Fifth.—Frederick.
- Sixth.—Bonzano.
- Seventh.—Charles Hilton.
- MICHAEL WIGLE, born in Gosfield, March 15th, 1831.
- JANE CROW, born in Hammersmith, England, March 20th, 1833.
- Married in Gosfield, September 18th, 1853. They had four children as follows:
- First.—Cornelius Wigle, married John Uleh—Lawson, Rusk.
- Second.—Rosena Wigle.
- Third.—Zillah Wigle.
- Fourth.—Byron Wigle.
- John Weigele married Isabella Kratz.
- Wendel Weigele married Susann Krats.
- Katie Weigele married Theodore Malotte.
- Elizabeth Weigele married Michael Fox.

FAMILY OF JOSEPH WEIGELE.

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Sarah Weigele married Solomon Shepley.
 Maudlin Weigele married Jacob Fox.
 Julianna Weigele married George Fox.
 Mary Weigele married Peter Krats.
 Joseph Weigele married Euphemia Miller.
 Christopher Weigele married Mary Wilkinson.
 Michael Weigele married Julianna Toffelmeyer; second wife, Prudence Chapman.

FAMILY OF SOLOMON SHEPLY.

SARAH WEIGELE, born in Gosfield, August 26th, 1798; married Solomon Sheply, March 9th, 1819; they had 8 children, as follows:

- First.—John Sheply, born in Gosfield, January 22nd, 1820, married Mary Williams; second wife, Jane McClenrens.
- Second.—Michael Sheply, born in Gosfield, April 4th, 1822; married Jane McNeil.
- Third.—Joseph Sheply, born in Gosfield, December 22nd, 1824; married Hannah Brush; second wife, Anna Phillips.
- Fourth.—James Sheply, born in Gosfield, June 9th, 1827; married Dorcas Brush.
- Fifth.—Hannah Sheply, born in Gosfield, April 22nd, 1833; married John Parks.
- Sixth.—Solomon Sheply, born in Gosfield, April 14th, 1835; married Emily Mickle.
- Seventh.—Charles Sheply, (twin), born in Gosfield, September 22nd, 1842.
- Eighth.—Jacob Sheply, (twin), born in Gosfield, September 22nd, 1842; married Elvira Wilcox.

JOHN SHEPLY, born in Gosfield, January 22nd, 1820, married Mary Williams; second wife, Jane McClemens; they had 6 children, as follows:

- First.—Egerton.
- Second.—William.
- Third.—Albert.
- Fourth.—Ada.
- Fifth.—Sarah.
- Sixth.—Esther.

MICHAEL SHEPLY, born in Gosfield, April 4th, 1822, married Jane McNeil; they had 7 children, as follows:

- First.—Joseph Sheply.
- Second.—Matilda Sheply.
- Third.—Sarah Sheply.
- Fourth.—James Sheply.
- Fifth.—Ezra Sheply.
- Sixth.—Reuben Sheply.

Seventh.—Isaac Sheply.

JOSEPH SHEPLY, born in Gosfield, December 22nd, 1824, married Hannah Brush; second wife, Anna Phillipps; they had 9 children, as follows:

- First.—Emma Sheply.
- Second.—Wilber Sheply.
- Third.—Stephen Sheply.
- Fourth.—Lawrence Sheply.
- Fifth.—Edwin Sheply.
- Sixth.—George Sheply.
- Seventh.—Frank Sheply.
- Eighth.—Willie Shoply.
- Ninth.—Charles Sheply.

JAMES SHEPLY, born in Gosfield, June 9th, 1827, married Dorcas Brush; they had 5 children, as follows:

- First.—Helen Sheply.
- Second.—Isabella Sheply.
- Third.—Mary Sheply.
- Fourth.—Effe Shepley.
- Fifth.—Maggie Sheply.

HANNAH SHEPLY, born in Gosfield, April 23rd, 1833, married John Parks; they had 6 children, as follows:

- First.—William Parks.
- Second.—Elmer Parks.
- Third.—Minnie Parks.
- Fourth.—Mary Parks.
- Fifth.—Susanna Parks.
- Sixth.—John Parks.

SOLOMON SHEPLY, born in Gosfield, April 14th, 1835, married Emily Mickle, they had seven children as follows:

- First.—Sarah Sheply.
- Second.—Ada Sheply.
- Third.—Oscar Sheply.
- Fourth.—Claude Sheply.
- Fifth.—Asa Sheply.
- Sixth.—Andrew Sheply.
- Seventh.—Ernest Sheply.

JACOB SHEPLY, born in Gosfield, September 22nd, 1842, married Elmira Wilcox; they had 5 children; as follows:

- First.—Melvin Sheply.
- Second.—Ivan Sheply.
- Third.—Alice Sheply.
- Fourth.—Elva Sheply.
- Fifth.—Ora Sheply.

MAUDLIN WEIGELE married Jacob Fox. They had seven children as follows:

- First.—Julianna Fox, married John Snyder.
- Second.—John J. Fox, born in Colchester, 1814; married Elizabeth Godwin, born in England, 1819.
- Third.—Jacob Fox, born in Gosfield, March 11th, 1816; married Elizabeth Lypps.
- Fourth.—Susan Fox, born in Gosfield, 1818, married George McLean.
- Fifth.—Sarah Fox, born in Gosfield, 1821, married John Arner.
- Sixth.—Ann Fox, born in Gosfield, 1823, married George Noble.
- Seventh.—William Fox, born in Gosfield, 1827, married Eliza Young.

JULIANNA, first child of Maudlin and Jacob Fox, born in Gosfield, 1812, married John Snyder.

- First.—Elizabeth Snyder, married Alexander Reneau—Isabella.
- Second.—William Snyder, married ————Pastoris.
- Third.—Jacob Snyder, married ————Martyn.
- Fourth.—Ann.
- Fifth.—Sarah.

JOHN FOX, second child, born in Gosfield, 1814, married Elizabeth Godwin, born in England, March 1st, 1819.

- First.—William, died aged 17 years.
- Second.—Melinda Fox, married William Lovelace—Wilfred, Fenwick.
- Third.—Alex. Fox, married Samuel Foster—Frederick, Elizabeth.
- Fourth.—Darius Fox, married Emily Orton—Gordon, Carrie.

JACOB, third child of Maudlin and Jacob Fox, born in Gosfield, 1816, married Elizabeth Lypps.

- First.—John Fox, married ————Papps—Nelson.
- Second.—Lucinda Fox, married Nelson Papps.
- Third.—Alice Fox, married ————Martin.
- Fourth.—Albert Fox, married ————Bounda.
- Fifth.—Louisa.
- Sixth.—Asa.
- Seventh.—Herman.
- Eighth.—Arthur.

SUSAN, fourth child of Maudlin and Jacob Fox, born in Gosfield, 1818, married George McLean.

- First.—Thomas McLean, married ————Brush.
- Second.—John McLean, married ————Weldon.
- Third.—Sarah McLean, married Henry Smith.
- Fourth.—Julianna McLean, married ————Martin.
- Fifth.—Jacob McLean, married ————Waters.
- Sixth.—George.
- Seventh.—Lavina.

SARAH, fifth child of Maudlin and Jacob Fox, born in Gosfield, 1821, married John Arner.

First.—Eliza.

Second.—Lucinda Arner, married Thomas Clark—Philip, Elizabeth. ANN, sixth child of Maudlin and Jacob Fox, born in Gosfield, 1823, married George Noble.

First.—William.

Second.—Sarah.

Third.—Elizabeth.

WILLIAM, seventh child of Maudlin and Jacob Fox, born in Gosfield, 1827, married Eliza Young.

First.—Prideux Fox, married Isabella McCain—Minnie.

Second.—Mina Fox, married Dave Conklin—Willie.

Third.—Gordon.

Fourth.—Jane.

ELIZABETH WEIGLE, married Michael Fox. They had ten children as follows:

First.—Julianna Fox, married Peter Hetherington.

Second.—George Fox, married Mary Hairsine.

Third.—Elizabeth Fox, married Daniel McKenzie, John Magaw, second husband.

Fourth.—Mary Fox, married Thomas Goveeran.

Fifth.—Michael Fox, married Catherine Ruthven, born in Scotland, 1816.

Sixth.—Jonas, married.

Seven.—Catherine Fox, died.

Eighth.—Sarah Ann Fox, married James Ruthven, born in Canada, 1820.

Ninth.—Lucinda Fox, married Thomas Brush.

Tenth.—Charles Fox, married Mary Mickle.

JULIANNA FOX, first child of Elizabeth and Michael Fox, born in Gosfield, 1806, married Peter Hetherington.

First.—John Hetherington, married Jane Stewart—Colon, Mary, Oliver, Peter.

Second.—Tom, married Jane Robinson.

Third.—Michael, married Jane Lane—Alwilda, married William Sisson.

Fourth.—Elizabeth, married Jonas Robinson—Elizabeth.

Fifth.—Peter, married ———Fox.

Sixth.—Mary, married William Sheldon—Caroline.

MARY, daughter of John and Jane Hetherington, married William Taylor.

GEORGE, second child of Elizabeth and Michael Fox, born in Gosfield, September 7th, 1804, married Mary Hairsine, in Gosfield, November 8th, 1828; born in Yorkshire, England, September 3rd, 1808.

field,
 First.—William Fox, married Eliza Malotte—Lucinda, Gordon,
 Ezra:

Second.—Solomon Fox, married Mary Malotte—Ezra, Emily, Lena.

Third.—Mary Fox, married Thomas Girty—Peter, George, Acilia.
 John, died aged 18 years, Nettie; Charles Wigle, second hus-
 band, Horner, Charley, Minnie,

Fourth.—Elizabeth, married Floren Mickle—Mary, Oliver.

Fifth.—Leonard, married Orilla Stewart—Amelia, George.

Sixth.—Charley, married Lucinda Scratch—Milton, Maud.

Seventh.—Adelia married Joseph Hughs—Cora, Milly; John Bar-
 nett, second husband—George, James.

Eighth.—Jane, married George Lane—Currie Nellie, Cora, Frank,
 Minnie, Maud.

Peter Girty, married Anna Cook.

Cecilia Girty, married Josiah Wigle—Eli, Cecilia.

en chil-
 ELIZABETH, third child of Elizabeth and Michael Fox, married
 Daniel McKenzie—Benson, Dan, Elizabeth; John Magaw,
 second husband—Leonard.

MARY, fourth child of Elizabeth and Michael Fox, married Thomas
 Govereau.

Magaw,
 MICHAEL, fifth child, (died January 28th, 1850,) married Catherine
 Ruthven.

Scotland,
 First.—Colon Fox, married Christine Dunbar—Christine, Minnie,
 James, Colon, Allan.

Second.—Jennette, married Ezra Malotte—Mina, Lenora, Sarah.
 Third.—Angus Fox, died July, 1879.

Canada,
 Fourth.—Sarah, married Hugh Gillespie—Carrie, Nellie, Angus,
 Ernest.

Fifth.—Wilhemina, married William Granville—Colon, John, Juliet
 Rose.

Sixth.—Chloe Fox, married Solomon Wigle.

Seventh.—Catherine, married Wesley Wigle.

SARAH ANN, eighth child of Elizabeth and Michael Fox, married
 James Ruthven.

First.—Edwin.

Second.—Anna.

Third.—Mary.

Fourth.—Elizabeth Ruthven, married Sylvester Jimmerman.

Fifth.—Catherine.

Sixth.—Lucinda.

Seventh.—Michael.

William
 LUCINDA, ninth child of Elizabeth and Michael Fox, married
 Thomas Brush.

First.—Louisa.

Second.—Hardy.

CHARLES, tenth child of Elizabeth and Michael Fox, married Mury
 Mickle.

William

in Gos-
 fosfield,
 ptember

Wir Geschworne Zunft- und andere
 Meister des Köbl. Handwerks
 derer Strumpfwirker in der Hochfürstl.
 Hessen-Sanauis. Stadt Babenhausen,
 bescheinigen hiermit, daß gegenwärtiger
 Gesell Namens Johan Leonard Kratz
 von Dubenhofen gebürtig, so 28 Jahr
 alt, und von Statur mitler auch gelben
 Haaren, ist bey uns allhier 6 Jahr —
 Wochen in Arbeit gestanden, und sich
 solche Zeit über treu, fleißig, still, friedsam
 und ehrlich, wie einem jeglichen Hand-
 werks-Gesellen gebühret, verhalten hat,
 welches Wir also attestiren, und deshalb
 unsere sämtliche Mit- Meistere diesen
 Gesellen nach Handwerksgebrauch überall
 zu befördern, geziemend ersuchen wollen.
 Datum Babenhausen den 20ten Aprili
 Anno 1784.

(L.S.) Ältester Geschworne Albert
 Schroth.

(L.S.) Jüngerer Geschworne, Andre-
 as Stephan.

Meister, wo dieser Gesell in Arbeit
 gestanden, Johan Martin Wahr in
 Dubenhofen.

Hochfürstlich - Hessen - Hanauisch. GRENADIER-REGIMENT 1ten BATAILLON.

Nachdem Vorzeiger dieses Grenadier von Sr. Hochfürstl. Durchl. des Herrn Erbprinzen zu Hessen Hochlöbl. Grenadier - Regiment 1ten Bataillon und zwar von d. H. Obristen Lenz unterhabende Compagnie, Namens **Leonard Kratz**, 7 Zoll 1 Strich groß, Clostes Haare, tragend einen blauen Rock mit rothen Aufschlägen und Klappen, gelbes Camisol und Hosen anhabend, von hier nach Dudenhofen bis z. 12. Majus beurlaubt worden; Als werden alle und jede, sowohl Militair- als Civil-Bediente ersucht, denselben bis dahin, jedoch nur deren Orten, so er zu passiren hat, sicher und ungehindert pass- und repassiren zu lassen; Welches man gegen einen jeden nach Standes-Gebühr zu verschulden allstets erbötig ist.

Gegeben Hanau den 10ten April 1784.
Sr. Hochfürstl. Durchlaucht des Herrn Erbprinzen zu Hessen, bey Höchst Deroselben Hochlöblichen Grenadier-Regiment 1ten Bataillon bestellter Capitaine.

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