The original of this book is in the Cornell University Library.

There are no known copyright restrictions in the United States on the use of the text.

http://www.archive.org/details/cu31924028848483
A COMPLETE HISTORY

OF

FAIRFIELD COUNTY, OHIO,

BY

HERVEY SCOTT.

1795–1876.

SIEBERT & LILLEY,
PRINTERS AND BINDERS.
COLUMBUS, OHIO:
1877.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bar of Lancaster</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baptists, New School</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Band of Horse-thieves</td>
<td>148</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Births and Deaths</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Binninger, Philip</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Banks of Lancaster</td>
<td>282</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Commerce of Fairfield County</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Choruses</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carpenter's Addition</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>County Jail</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Court of Common Pleas</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Canal Celebration</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Court of Quarter-Sessions</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>County Fair</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catholic Church</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>County Officers</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colored Citizens of Lancaster</td>
<td>281</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cold Spring Rescue</td>
<td>289</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conclusion</td>
<td>298</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dunker Church</td>
<td>142</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Enterprise</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Episcopal Church</td>
<td>135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emanuel's Church, St.</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evangelical Association (Albright)</td>
<td>140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First Settlement</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First Born</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First Mails and Post-route</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fourth of July</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Finances of Lancaster in 1827</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Finances of Fairfield in 1875</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fairfield County in 1806</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fairfield County in the War of 1812</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Growth of Lancaster</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ghost Story</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grape Culture</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>General Sanderson's Notes</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>German Reform Church</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Topic</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gas-Light and Coke Company</td>
<td>281</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Governors of Ohio</td>
<td>287</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horticultural Society</td>
<td>119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hocking Valley Canal</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Introduction</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Inscriptions in Kuntz's Graveyard</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Incorporation</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judges of Court</td>
<td>278</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knights of Pythias</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knights of Honor</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knights of St. George</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lancaster</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lancaster Gazette</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lutheran Church, first English</td>
<td>186</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Land Tax</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mount Pleasant</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medical Profession</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miscellaneous</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miscellaneous</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Masonic</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Methodist Church</td>
<td>122</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Court-house</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nationality</td>
<td>156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Religious Stanzas</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Plays</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ohio Eagle</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other Papers</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Odd Fellowship</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Omish Mennonite Church</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Primitive State of the Country</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Public Square</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Physicians</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patrons of Husbandry</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Political</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Protestant Methodist</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pleasant Run Church</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Presbyterian Church</td>
<td>131</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Public Men</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phophesy</td>
<td>297</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Presidents of United States</td>
<td>288</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ruhamah Green (Builderback)</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Relics</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rush Creek Township in 1806</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Refugee Lands</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reform Farm</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>INDEX.</td>
<td>PAGE.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--------</td>
<td>-------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Representatives in Congress</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Representatives and Senators, State Legislature</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rebellion of 1861</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Regular Baptist Church</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Railroads</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Joseph's Benevolent Association</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Statistics</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Peter's Evangelical Lutheran Church</td>
<td>135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Townships</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Typhoid Epidemic</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS AND PERSONAL** | 161 |
<p>| Ashbaugh, John | 177 |
| Beery, George W. | 173 |
| Bope, Jacob | 199 |
| Barr, Thomas | 292 |
| Chaney, John | 161 |
| Carlisle, B. W. | 165 |
| Cherry, Thomas | 204 |
| Crook, John | 209 |
| Crumley, Daniel | 216 |
| Courtright, John | 219 |
| Cole, Thomas | 222 |
| Ewing, Hon. Thomas | 171 |
| Ewing, Thomas E. | 232 |
| Fishbaugh, Mordecai | 211 |
| Foster, David | 238 |
| Foster, F. A. | 243 |
| Griffith, Samuel | 276 |
| Hunter, Hocking H. | 172 |
| Harmon, George | 214 |
| Hathaway, A. | 248 |
| Heyl, Christian | 252 |
| Hunter, Andrew | 264 |
| Jackson, Thomas | 196 |
| Irig, John | 220 |
| King, Mrs. Flora | 176 |
| Kester, Samuel | 296 |
| Leonard, Henry | 182 |
| Leist, Michael | 192 |
| Leith, John | 158 |
| Lyle, David | 228 |
| Landis, Martin | 237 |
| McClung, William | 176 |
| Murphy, William | 203 |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Murphy, Theodore</td>
<td>218</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McClung, Mrs. Jane</td>
<td>238</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peters, Wesley</td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Radibaugh, Mrs. Mary</td>
<td>206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rudolph, Christian</td>
<td>241</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rutter, Mrs. Catharine</td>
<td>262</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ream, Jonas A</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reece, Thomas</td>
<td>277</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sheaffer, Jacob</td>
<td>207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sites, Frederick</td>
<td>234</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>See, John</td>
<td>255</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shawk, Charles</td>
<td>261</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sherrick, Elizabeth</td>
<td>266</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stemen, Nicholas</td>
<td>167</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sherman, Judge Charles</td>
<td>172</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stewart, Levi</td>
<td>179</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Van Pearce, Mrs.</td>
<td>242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vandemark, Elias</td>
<td>245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vanzant, John</td>
<td>271</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams, John</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wiseman, Joseph</td>
<td>194</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Young, Mrs. Rachel</td>
<td>258</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
ERRATA.

Page 282, last paragraph, for Judge Schofield read Philomen Beecher.

In the notice of Lancaster Drug Stores in 1876, page 19, for Wetzler read Wetzel.

On the 19th page, and seventh line from the bottom, read James McManamy.

On page 20, in list of practicing lawyers, five names were omitted, viz.: Tallman Slough, J. S. Sites, David Clover, Newton Schleich and John McCormick. These are all practicing Attorneys in 1877.

Page 119, in second and third paragraphs from top, for John C. Boviny read John C. Rainey.

In State Legislature, years 1866 and 1868, page 110, read U. C. Rutter.

On page 128, second paragraph from bottom, for Rev. George Debott read Debolt.

Page 56, in “Gins. ng Wanted,” read Daniel Arnold for Daniel Arnott.
PHYSICIANS.

In the enumeration of the physicians of Fairfield County, the following names were unintentionally omitted:

Dr. G. Miesse, Sen., will be remembered as a highly eminent practitioner of medicine in the neighborhood of Dumontsville for many years. About 1840, or a little later, he removed to Greenville, Dark County, Ohio, where he still resides, at the age of 70 years.

Dr. G. Miesse, now of Lancaster, is his son. Dr. Miesse, Jr., is known for his distinguished ability as a pianist and composer of music. He makes a speciality of treating chronic diseases.

Dr. M. H. Miesse is a physician of Royalton.

Dr. Jonas Wiest, now of Circleville, was formerly a practitioner at Dumontsville, this County.

Dr. Chas. Babcock and Dr. Barlow were former homeopathic physicians of Lancaster.

Dr. Lurch of Amanda is a physician of many years practice, and is extensively known.

Dr. Thomen, resident physician at Baltimore.

Dr. Rutter, medical practitioner of Clear Creek.

Dr. Thomas, resident physician of Rushville.

Dr. Hummel is a practitioner of Baltimore.

The difficulty the author has experienced in receiving responses to inquiries, is the apology for these names not appearing in the proper place.

Jacob Wiest emigrated from Pennsylvania and settled in Greenfield Township, this County, in May, 1822, where he continued to reside until the time of his death, on the 24th of Nov., 1872, at the great age of 88 years, 11 months and 9 days. He was the father of twelve children, of whom four have deceased and eight are living. There were also living at the time of his death, 96 grand-children and 129 great grand-children. Mr. Wiest was a soldier in the war of 1812. His tomb is near Dumontsville.

John Zeigler is almost the last survivor of the original settlers of Fairfield County. He settled on the place where he now resides with his son Noah, five miles north of Lancaster, among the very earliest of the settlers of the County. His age is 92 years.

Benjamin Wiest, still living at the age of 70 years, was an early settler of Greenfield Township.
Joseph Miesse, Sen., was among the early settlers of Greenfield Township. The Miesse’s of the County are his descendants. He died many years ago. He was the founder of Miesse’s church near Dumontsville. This church is known as the “coal mine” church, from some tradition.

The following names are miss-spelled in the text, but are here rendered correctly:

In “grape culture,” J. F. Boving should be read F. J. Boving.
In “Knights of Pythias,” page 73, read John A. Heim for John A. Hern.
Page 76, in “Constituent Members,” the first name should be L. C. Butch instead of D. C. Butch. Also, on page 75, 2nd line from the bottom, read L. C. Butch for L. C. Butler.

Wherever the name Newton Selich occurs, it must be read Newton Schleich.

The name of the pastor of the presbyterian church at Lithopolis was given to the author as Brown, and so written on page 135, top line. The correct name is Downe.

Abraham Seifert has served as County Recorder, Probate Judge and Member of the house of Representatives of the State Legislature. By some strange inadvertance his name appears variously spelled in the text, under the proper heads “Adam Seifert”; “Abram Seifert”; “Adam Syfert.”

On page 144, in “Probate Judges,” third line from the bottom, Wm. T. Rigley must be read Wm. L. Rigby. Also, on page 153, the name is spelled Bigby instead of Rigby.

The spelling of names, especially those derived from foreign languages, is sometimes various. It will be found however, that with the foregoing corrections, this volume will be complete, and it is hoped satisfactory.
A history of Fairfield county in 1876, just seventy-six years subsequent to its first organization, has been no easy task; first, because the pioneers have nearly all passed away; and secondly, because there are no records of much that would be requisite to make up a complete history. This is much to be regretted. So far as they could serve me, however, I have collected from state histories, and from state and county records, statistical and other matter. Beyond this I have collected from living witnesses who have been life-long citizens of the county, so much of personal history, and incident, and anecdote, together with pioneer reminiscences, as it has been possible to do. Much of this, however, as above remarked, is lost, because those who first broke the forest and planted civilization and religion in the Hocking Valley, were dead before the conception of this work by the humble writer had been formed. This occasion is taken, however, to say, that the book is presented to the public as a pretty full and, as is believed, an entirely correct and authentic history. Nevertheless, brevity and condensation have been observed, because the author has desired to bring the work within the financial ability of every citizen, by producing a cheap book. But readers must excuse the limits of personal history, since, to write out even brief notices of all pioneers who deserve mention, would require several volumes.

Our history begins with the beginning of the white settlements in the Hocking Valley. Beyond that, through the ages of the unknown past, there is no vista for our eyes; nothing to count the centuries by; and imagination is content to picture an indefinite routine of years during which the awful solitude was only broken by the discordant utterances of wild beasts, and the scarcely less savage war whoop of the red man. Fancy runs wild in trying to conjecture what was
here before the tread of the Anglo Saxon race came, and the sound of the woodman's ax and the tinkling cow bell were heard. All is lost in oblivion.

In conclusion of these opening remarks, the compiler begs leave to say, that he was born in western Ohio in the beginning of the present century, and has therefore been identified with the country from the time when the first log cabins were built, and the first paths were blazed through the wilderness, and has been familiar with all the transformations. He has known the country in a state of nature; and has seen the wilderness become a garden.

PRIMITIVE STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

Marietta and Fort Harmer, at the mouth of the Muskingum, were the first settlements made by the white race on Ohio soil. Settlements were begun there about the year 1777, or 1778. Washington county, so named in honor of General Washington of revolutionary fame, was one of the four counties into which the territory of Ohio was devided first, by proclamation of Governor Arthur St. Clair. Its boundaries extended north with the Pennsylvania line to Lake Erie, embracing all that part of the state known as the Western Reserve, and extending down the lake to the mouth of the Cuyahoga river, where Cleveland now is; thence south on a line to the Ohio river.

Not long after the settlements at Marietta began, scouts from there penetrated the wilderness to the Hockhocking, and up that stream as far as where Lancaster now stands. At that time the Wyandot Indians occupied the valley of the Hocking, and held it as did all the aboriginal tribes of North America by the right of undisturbed possession for unknown ages. There were two Indian towns at that time within what is the present limits of Fairfield county. The principle one was Tarhe town, situated on the north bank of Hocking, and occupying the same grounds now owned and used by the Rail Road companies, on the south east borders of Lancaster. This town was governed by Chief Tarhe, who was said to be rather a noble Indian. The town was believed at that time to contain about five hundred inhabitants. There was another small village of the Wyandots' nine miles west of Tarhe
Town, near the present site of Royalton. This was Toby Town, and was governed by an inferior chief whose name was Toby.

At the close of the Indian wars of the north west, a general treaty was held at Fort Greenville, the present county seat of Darke county, Ohio. In this treaty the Wyandots surrendered their possessions on the Hockhocking, and soon afterward removed to the Sandusky. There were however a few of their number who for several years afterwards lingered about the country, as if unwilling to leave their old hunting grounds and the graves of their relatives. They were for the most part peaceable, and gave little trouble to the white settlements, unless where they were misused. But at last, finding the game becoming scarce, they went away and joined their friends at the north. The treaty of Greenville was signed on the 3. of August 1795.

Fairfield county was first organized in 1800 by proclamation of Governor St. Clair. At that time it embraced nearly all of the present counties of Licking and Knox, with also portions of Perry, Hocking and Pickaway. Subsequently, as emigration flowed into the country, and new counties began to be formed, Fairfield was contracted to near its present outlines, and still later other portions were struck off to adjoining counties, which will be noticed in the proper place.

In 1840 Fairfield county consisted of fourteen townships, viz: Amanda, Berne, Bloom, Clear Creek, Greenfield, Hocking, Liberty, Madison, Perry, Pleasant, Richland, Rush Creek, Violet, and Walnut. In that year the aggregate population of the county was 31,859, or 59 inhabitants to the square mile. Previous to 1820 no authorized enumerations were taken, consequently no populations can be given. In 1820 the first enumeration of the people was taken by authority of Congress, as a basis of representation, and thereafter at the end of each succeeding ten years. In 1820 the population of Fairfield county was 16,508; in 1830, 24,753; in 1840, 31,859; and in 1870 it was 35,456. Arthur St. Clair was appointed Governor of the territory of Ohio by General Washington, then President of the United States, in 1788, and continued to fill that office until 1802, when the state was admitted into the union.

Fairfield county was so named from the circumstance of so
many beautiful champaign fields of land lying within its original boundaries. According to the best information derivable from existing maps of the old surveys, made previous to the beginning of the white settlements off from the Ohio river, the county seems to ly within that tract of country once known as the purchase of the Ohio Land company; but these maps are believed to be inaccurate, and therefore unreliable. This is a matter now however of little importance to history.

FIRST SETTLEMENT.

In the year 1797, one Ebenezer Zane entered into a contract with the government to open a road from Wheeling, Virginia, to Limestone, Kentucky, (now Maysville) over the most eligible route, including also the establishment of three ferries, viz. one over the Muskingum, one over the Scioto, and one over the Ohio. There are different statements as to what kind of a road it was to be. By some it is said it was to be a wagon road; others, that his contract embraced nothing more than the blazing of the trees, as a guide for travellers. The former is the reasonable conclusion, and is best sustained, as the mere blazes on ranges of trees would not constitute a passable road for travel, and therefore of no use for emigration. The country was at that time an unbroken wilderness the entire distance of 226 miles, and the undertaking was at once arduous and perilous, as hostile bands of Indians were still more or less roving over the country. He however successfully accomplished the work, and the route was denominated Zanes' Trace, and continued to be so called for many years after the state was settled. The route of Zanes' Trace lay through where Zanesville now is, and also through Lancaster, crossing the Hocking two or three hundred yards south of the present Chillicothe pike, and about one half mile west of the crossing of Main and Broad streets.

The compensation which Mr. Zane received for this service consisted of three several parcels, or tracts of land, patented to him by Congress, and of the dimensions of one mile square each. One of these tracts he located on the Muskingum, where Zanesville stands, and one on the Hocking, embracing the present site of Lancaster.

Following is an extract from an address delivered by General George Sanderson before the Lancaster Literary Society,
in the month of March, 1844. General Sanderson was identified with the very earliest times of Fairfield county and Lancaster, having come to the settlement at the beginning of the present century, in company with his fathers’ family, and continuing to be a resident of Lancaster till the close of his life, in the year 1870. His contribution to the early history of Fairfield county is therefore most valuable, as there are few, if any of the earliest pioneers left to tell of the events and times now three quarters of a century past.

“In 1797, Zanes’ Trace having opened a communication between the Eastern States and Kentucky, many individuals in both directions wishing to better their conditions in life by emigrating and settling in the “back woods”, so called, visited the Hocking Valley for that purpose and finding the country surpassingly fertile,—abounding in fine springs of pure water, they determined to make it their new home.

“In April 1798, Capt. Joseph Hunter, a bold and enterprising man, with his family, emigrated from Kentucky and settled on Zanes’ Trace, upon the bank of the prairie west of the crossings, and about two hundred yards north of the present turnpike road, and which place was called “Hunter’s settlement.”—Here he cleared off the under-brush, felled the forest trees, and erected a cabin, at a time when he had not a neighbor nearer than the Muskingum and Scioto rivers. This was the commencement of the settlement in the upper Hocking Valley, and Capt. Hunter is regarded as the founder of the flourishing and populous county of Fairfield. He lived to see the country densely settled and in a high state of improvement, and died about the year 1829. His wife was the first white woman that settled in the valley, and shared with her husband the toils, sufferings, hardships and privations incident to the formation of new settlements in the wilderness. During the spring of the same year, (1798) Nathaniel Wilson, the elder, John and Allen Green, and Joseph McMullen, Robert Cooper, Isaac Sbæffer, and a few others, reached the valley, erected cabins and put in crops.

“In 1799 the tide of emigration set in with great force. In the spring of this year, two settlements were begun in the present township of Greenfield; each settlement contained twenty or thirty families. One was the falls of Hocking, and the other was Yankeytown. Settlements were also made
along the river below Hunters, on Rush Creek, Fetters Run, Raccoon, Pleasant Run, Toby Town, Mudy Prairie, and on Clear Creek. In the fall of 1799, Joseph Loveland and Hezekiah Smith erected a log grist mill at the upper falls of Hocking, now called the Rock Mill. This was the first mill built on the Hocking.

“In April 1799, Samuel Coates, Sen., and Samuel Coates, Jun., from England, built a cabin in the prairie, at the "Crossing of corn"; kept bachelors' hall, and raised a crop of corn. In the latter part of the year a mail route was established along Zanes' Trace from Wheeling to Limestone. The mail was carried through on horseback, and at first only once a week. Samuel Coates, Sen., was the postmaster, and kept his office at the Crossing. This was the first established mail route through the interior of the territory, and Samuel Coates was the first postmaster at the new settlement.

“The settlers subsisted principally on corn bread, potatoes, milk and butter, and wild meats, flour, tea, and coffee were scarcely to be had, and when brought to the country, such prices were asked as to put it out of the power of many to purchase. Salt was an indispensable article, and cost, at the Scioto salt works, $5.00 for fifty pounds; flour cost $16.00 per barrel; tea $2.50 per pound; coffee $1.50; spice and pepper $1.00 per pound.”

Such was the beginning of the settlements in the Hocking Valley, where Fairfield county is situated, coeval with the commencement of the nineteenth century. It is proper to pause here and speak of the beginning of Lancaster, before further developing our history, because Lancaster was laid out before the county of Fairfield was declared, and two years previous to the adoption of the constitution of the state of Ohio.

LANCASTER.

Ebenezer Zane was the original proprietor of the town. It will be remembered that he was already the owner of one section of land at the crossing of Hocking. Upon that tract Lancaster now stands. In the fall of 1800, Mr. Zane laid out and sold the first lots. The rates ranged from $5.00 to $50.00 a lot, according to location. A large proportion of the first settlers of Lancaster were mechanics, who erected cabins
with little delay, finding the materials mainly on their lots. To encourage emigration, Mr. Zane gave a few lots to such mechanics as would agree to build cabins on them and go to work at their respective trades; and it is said, that the work of organization went on so rapidly, that by the spring of 1801 the streets and alleys in the central part of the town assumed the shape they still retain. "New Lancaster" was the name first given to the place, in compliment to emigrants from Lancaster, Pa., who made up a considerable proportion of the first settlers. The name however was changed by the Legislature in 1805, to Lancaster, Ohio, to avoid confusion in the postal service. The title, New Lancaster, nevertheless continued to be used for more than twenty years afterwards. We continue quotations from General Sanderson's address.

"About this time merchants and professional men made their appearance. The Reverend John Wright, of the Presbyterian church, settled in Lancaster in 1801; and the Rev. Asa Shin, and the Rev. James Quinn, of the Methodist church, traveled the Fairfield circuit very early.

"Shortly after the settlement, and while the stumps remained in the streets, a small portion of the settlers indulged in drinking frolicks, ending frequently in fights. In the absence of law, the better disposed part of the population determined to stop the growing evil. They accordingly met, and resolved, that any person of the town found intoxicated, should, for every such offence, dig a stump out of the streets, or suffer personal chastisement. The result was, that after several offenders had expiated their crimes, dram drinking ceased, and for a time all became a sober, temperate and happy people.

"On the 9. of December, 1800, the Governor and council of the North Western territory organized the county of Fairfield, and designated New Lancaster as the seat of justice. The county then embraced within its limits all, or nearly all, of present counties of Licking and Knox, a large portion of Perry, and small parts of Pickaway and Hocking counties."

FIRST BORN.

It has been a subject of some discussion of late years, as to who was the first born white male child within the borders of Fairfield county. In Howe's history of Ohio, published in
1848, he says, that Buhama Green (Builderback) gave birth to the first boy. This is beyond question an error. It has commonly been understood about Lancaster, that the late Hocking H. Hunter of Lancaster, son of Capt. Joseph Hunter, first emigrant, was the first born. This however is contested. Mr. Levi Stuart, now a citizen of Lancaster, whose father was among the first settlers at Yankeytown, in conversation with the writer, recently, said it was understood between him and Mr. Hunter, that he, Mr. Stuart, was thirteen months the oldest. And I have been told there is a fourth contestant on Clear Creek. We will not try to settle the question, since it is of small importance in history.

Mrs. Buhama Green, as Mrs. Builderback, has a tragic history that deserves full mention, as she was not only a pioneer, but long and well known, she having lived in the same neighborhood where she first settled, three miles west of Lancaster, about forty-four years, or until the close of her life, which took place in 1842, at a very advanced age. Following is a transcription of the tragic part of her life from the pen of Colonel John McDonald, of Ross county. It is probably the fullest and most authentic account of any written.

"Mrs. Buhama Green was born and raised in Jefferson county, Virginia. In 1785 she was married to Charles Builderback, and with him crossed the mountains and settled at the mouth of Short Creek, on the east bank of the Ohio river, a few miles above Wheeling. Her husband, a brave man, had on many occasions distinguished himself in repelling the Indians, who had often felt the sure aim of his unerring rifle. They therefore determined at all hazards to kill him.

"On a beautiful summer morning in June, 1789, at a time when it was thought the enemy had abandoned the western shores of the Ohio, Captain Charles Builderback and his wife, and brother Jacob Builderback, crossed the Ohio to look after some cattle. On reaching the shore, a party of fifteen or twenty Indians rushed out from an ambush and fired upon them, wounding Jacob in the shoulder. Charles was taken while running to escape. In the meantime Mrs. Builderback secreted herself in some drift wood near the bank of the river. As soon as the Indians had secured and tied her husband, and not being able to discover her hiding place, they compelled him, with threats of immediate death, to call her to
him. With a hope of appeasing their fury, he did so. She heard him, but made no answer. "Here," to use her own words, "a struggle took place in my own breast which I cannot describe. Shall I go to him and become a prisoner; or shall I remain; return to our cabin, and provide for and take care of our two children?" He shouted to her a second time to come to him, saying, that if she did it might be the means of saving his life. She no longer hesitated, left her place of safety, and surrendered herself to his savage captors. All this took place in full view of their cabin on the opposite shore of the river, and where they had left their two children, one a son about three years of age, and an infant daughter. The Indians knowing that they would be pursued as soon as the news of their visit reached the stockade at Wheeling, commenced their retreat. Mrs. Builderback and her husband traveled together that day and the following night. The next morning the Indians separated into two bands, one taking Builderback, and the other his wife, and continued a western course by different routes.

"In a few days the band having Mrs. Builderback in charge reached the Tuscarawas river, where they encamped, and were soon rejoined by the band that had taken her husband. Here the murderers exhibited his scalp on the top of a pole, and to convince her that they had killed him, pulled it down and threw it in her lap. She recognized it at once by the redness of his hair. She said nothing, and uttered no complaint. It was evening, and her ears were pained with the terrific yells of the savages, and wearied by constant traveling, she reclined against a tree and fell into a profound sleep, and forgot all her sufferings until morning. When she awoke, the scalp of her murdered husband was gone, and she never learned what became of it.

"As soon as the capture of Builderback was known at Wheeling, a party of scouts set off in pursuit, and taking the trail of one of the bands, followed it until they found the body. He had been tomahawked and scalped, and apparently suffered a lingering death.

"The Indians, on reaching their towns on the Little Miami, adopted Mrs. Builderback into a family, with whom she lived until released from captivity. She remained a prisoner about nine months, performing the labor and drudgery of squaws,
such as carrying in meat from the hunting grounds, preparing and drying it, making moccasins, legings, and other cloathing for the family in which she lived. After her adoption she suffered much from the rough and filthy manner of Indian living, but had no cause of complaint of ill treatment otherwise.

"In a few months after her capture some friendly Indians informed the commandant of Fort Washington that there was a white woman in captivity at Miamitown. She was ransomed and brought into the fort, and was sent up the river to her lonely cabin, and the embrace of her two orphan children.

"In 1796 Mrs. Builderback married John Green, and in 1798 they emigrated to the Hocking Valley, and settled about three miles west of Lancaster, where she continued to reside until the time of her death in 1842. She survived her last husband about ten years."

Note:—Charles Builderback, the first husband of Mrs. Green, had commanded a company at Crawford's defeat in the Sandusky country. He was a large, noble looking man, and a bold and intrepid warrior. He was in the bloody Moravian campaign, and took his share in the tragedy by shedding the first blood on that occasion, when he shot, tomahawked and scalped Shebosh, a Moravian chief. But retributive justice was meted to him. After being taken prisoner, the Indians asked his name; "Charles Builderback", he replied, after some little pause. At this revelation the Indians stared at each other with malignant triumph. "Ha", said they; "you kill many big Indian; you big captain; you kill Moravians". From that moment, perhaps, his fate was sealed.—Howes, Ohio.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

Mount Pleasant, situated one mile due north of the crossing of Main and Broad streets, in Lancaster, is a historic point of some interest. Its summit is two hundred and fifty feet above the table lands below. The area of its top is about two acres. The main approach to the summit is from the east, by gradual ascent, though there are other points of ascent. Its face presenting south is a perpendicular ledge of sandstone, of the white variety. From its summit the Hocking Valley can be seen for many miles in both directions; and the state reform farm is partly visible, six miles to the southwest. By the Indians it was called the "Standing Stone". Since the settlement of the country by the white
race, it has undergone considerable transformation. Much of the dense and thick forest has been cut away, and the wild romance of the spot greatly despoiled. Mount Pleasant has always been a favorite resort for citizens as well as strangers. There are few strangers who visit Lancaster who do not ascend to the top of the standing stone. The Duke of Saxon, who visited this country many years since, climbed up and chiseled his name in the sandstone, which has been read by thousands, and still remains legible. I believe his visit was in 1828.

In the first few years after the settlements began, Mount Pleasant was notorious for the large numbers of mountain rattlesnake which burrowed in its fissures. The settlers determined to destroy them, as far as possible, and for this purpose they made several raids on their snakeships at the early spring seasons when they were known to first emerge from their winter quarters, destroying many hundreds of them. They are probably now entirely extinct, as not one of their tribe has been seen there for more than a third of a century.

GROWTH OF LANCASTER.

My history of Fairfield county must necessarily be fragmentary and miscellaneous. There is no written history; at least no complete history; which is very much to be regretted. Beyond what is to be found in the histories of Ohio, and the decennial government census, all else is to be sought for in the state and county records, and the statements of the recollections of such living persons as have survived the pioneer age, and have resided in the county from fifty to seventy years. The labor of searching the records running through so many years, and so many ponderous volumes, it will be seen at once is both tedious and arduous. Nevertheless, all that it is essential to know and preserve will at last be found in these pages, and is here placed under appropriate headings, which renders the items of quick and easy access.

In tracing the progress of Lancaster therefore from its first rudimental log cabin beginning in the woods, through the seventy-six years of its existence, every department of information has been thoroughly canvassed and placed under specific head lines, at least so far as the sources of knowledge exist at
this late day. The same care has likewise been observed with reference to the townships, respectively, and villages and settlements, thus rendering the book a safe and satisfactory reference to the future historian. The work is all put down in the miscellaneous order I have been able to exhume it from the debris of the fast receding past. And while in the following pages I have mentioned first settlers, and prominent citizens, I have carefully and scrupulously escaped fulsome flattery. The pioneers of Fairfield county deserve enduring remembrance, and in the course of this work their names are nearly all written. They have all passed away. Let us venerate their noble self-sacrifice that has given us our land of plenty and enjoyment.

FIRST MAILS AND POSTAGE RATES.

In the latter part of the year 1799, and about two years after the opening of Zanes' Trace, a mail route was established from Wheeling, Va., to Limestone (Maysville), Ky., which was the first ever carried through the interior of the territory of Ohio. A postoffice was established at Lancaster, or rather where Lancaster now is, for the town had not yet been laid out, and there were but a few families of emigrants in the Valley. The mail was carried through on horseback once a week, each way, over Zanes' Trace, the whole distance being 226 miles through an almost entirely unbroken wilderness. The line was devided into three routes. The first was from Wheeling to Zanesville, or rather to the Muskingum; the second from the Muskingum to the Scioto; and the third from the Scioto to the Ohio, or to Limestone. The late General George Sanderson, then a small lad, was for a time mail carrier between the Muskingum and Scioto,—a distance of about seventy-six miles. The condition of the roads, and the facilities for travel were such, that to make the connections in some instances a large portion of the way had to be passed over in the night, which, through the dark and unbroken forests, was no enviable task, especially for a young boy.

The first postmaster was Samuel Coates, Sen., an Englishman before referred to, and he kept his office at first at his cabin at the crossing of Hocking, but subsequently, after Lancaster began to grow, he removed it to a cabin on the south side of the present Wheeling Street, on the same spot
where James V. Kenney now resides. Mr. Coates held the office for a time, and was succeeded by his son, Samuel Coates, Jun. The succession of postmasters from Mr. Coates, Sen., up to the year 1876, here follows, for which I am indebted to James Miers, who has resided in Lancaster all his life.

Samuel Coates (1799), Samuel Coates, Jun., Jacob D. Detrich, Elenathan Scofield, Henry Drum, Thomas U. White, Daniel Sifford, Henry Miers, James Cranmer, John C. Castle, Benjamin Connell, John L. Tuthill, C. M. L. Wise-
man, Melanchthon Sutphen (1876).

The present will be the proper place to say what is necessary to be said of the postal service, and postal rates, at that early day. The mails were at first entirely carried on horse-
back, and continued to be until the country became sufficiently developed to introduce post coaches. The "mail boys" carried with them small tin horns, and sometimes long tin trumpets, a blast on which heralded their approach to the post offices. In some instances the carriers acquired the art of blowing respectable tunes on the long tin trumpets. They were denominated the "post boys horn", and the sound awakened a lively feeling of cheer as far as they could be heard. They were to the inhabitants then what the rail road whistle is to-day, only far more joyful. They were likewise carried by coach drivers for some time after the introduction of that service.

The rates of postage were very different formerly from what they are now. The price for carrying letters was fixed in accordance with the distance they had to go. Weight was not regarded. Thus, a single letter was, for fifty miles and under, 6½ cents. Over fifty miles and under one hundred and fifty, 12½ cents. Between one hundred and fifty and three hundred miles, 18½; and over three hundred miles, to any point within the United States, 25 cents. Two sheets folded into the same was treated as a double letter, and double rates charged; at least this was the law for a time. Subsequently, and before the introduction of the three cent rate, as at present, there was for some time a ten cent and a five cent rate. I do not remember the dates.—Postage was not, under the old rates, required to be paid in advance, and seldom was so paid; but if prepaid, the word "paid" was written on the outside of the letter by the postmaster, usually
at one corner. In like manner the price of the letter was written in figures; thus, 6½; 12½; 18¾; or 25; and these rates, if the word “paid” did not appear on the outside, were to be paid by the parties to whom the letters were addressed. The change then in use was silver coin, of the denominations of 6½ cents (fippenny bit); 12½ cents (ninepence); 25 cents, and half dollars. Thus, if the price of a letter were 18½ cents, you gave the postmaster a quarter, and he gave you back a fippenny bit, and so on. Letters were written on three pages of the sheet, the fourth being left blank, and then so folded as to allow the blank page to form the whole outside of the letter, upon which the address was written. There are few persons now living of forty years and under, who could fold up a letter in the old style. Letters were sealed with sealing wax in the form of wafers, mostly red wax, though black and blue were sometimes used. Wafers put up in small boxes formed a considerable article of commerce, and were for sale at every store and grocery. They are now nowhere to be found. It was customary then for persons to carry seals with which to stamp the wafers which were first softened by moistening them with the tongue. And these seals might be the initials of the name, or any figure fancied. The introduction of letter envelopes took place previous to 1840, and cheap postal stamps about 1848, as my recollection has it.

The growth of Lancaster, from the time the first trees were cut down and the first log cabin built, in the year 1800, up to 1876, cannot be minutely and specifically traced, year by year, nor would it be of importance to do so, so far as the present actors on the stage of life are concerned. The former inhabitants did their work, and passed away. The present will soon be gone, and scarcely remembered. The first settlers are all dead, and there is little of the work of their hands visible—nothing, beyond a few writings, and possibly a few log structures, mostly closed in and hidden from view. The original log structures have every one disappeared, and everything else constructed of wood by the original settlers. One can scarcely find so much as a stone laid, or bearing the impress of first hands. A few moss covered gravestones in the old cemeteries tell where some of the pioneers were laid—tell when born and when died, and that is all. Nobody can tell how
they looked, or how they spoke. It is as if they had never lived. What is it to the present surging throng how they lived, and joyed, and sorrowed, and loved, and hated, and suffered, and died? Who feels one stirring emotion for the honored dead? There is not one to weep for them; and not one will weep for us "a hundred years to come." "But other men our streets will fill; and other men our lands will till; a hundred years to come." Thus does man and all his works perish. Could we interview these veteran dead, volumes that is forever lost, that we might have saved, could be placed on paper. But there are none, not one to tell the story.

Some of their descendants are alive, but they cannot tell the tales of their sires. They could tell us whence they came, where they settled, and when they died, and there the curtain would drop. It cannot be determined now, with few exceptions, where the original settlers built their first cabins, at least not the exact spot; so much has the onward march of time transformed the face of things. All has drifted into the dim and dimming past twilight. It is said, in a general way, that a great many of the first inhabitants were mechanics, but who were they? what branches did they follow? what was their personal appearance? how did they succeed? were they good men and women? and did they live exemplary lives? We can occasionally hear it said, that seventy years ago such a man was a blacksmith in Lancaster, or in Fairfield county, and some one was a shoemaker, and one was a lawyer, and some others kept tavern. Well, they are all gone, and their houses are gone, and everything that belonged to them. Of all these mechanics, and all that did the drudgery and bore the heavy burdens, not one word is written. There are no means of knowing anything about them. Only the few individuals we can say much about; but so far as data can be found, every original settler of Fairfield county will be mentioned.

In a general way it will suffice to say, that Lancaster is one of those inland towns of Ohio whose growth has been slow, persistant and uniform. It has been a matter of some surprise that Lancaster has not become a leading town of the State in manufacturing, possessing as it does local advantages and facilities nowhere surpassed, and seldom equaled by any county seat of Ohio. Why capital has not sought this as a place of investment in preference to other places with fewer
facilities, cannot be told, and we make no attempt at explanation. To say it has been a lack of enterprise on the part of the citizens, would scarcely be true. Capital, to a large extent, has not found its way here, and there we leave the matter.

THE BAR OF LANCASTER.

In 1839, when the writer settled in Lancaster, he was told that it had the strongest bar in the State, so far as legal ability was concerned. Of this there was probably no doubt. At that time Hon. Thomas Ewing was at the zenith of his legal career. There were also residing in the place, John T. Brazee, Hocking H. Hunter, William Irvin, Henry Stanbery, Wm. J. Reece, William Medill and P. Van Trump, with a few of less distinction.

MEDICAL PROFESSION.

In like manner it was claimed, that at that time Lancaster had the right to boast of a highly eminent board of practicing physicians. Following are the names of the principal men who were practicing in the place at that time: Paul Carpenter, J.M. Bigelow, James White, M.Z. Kreider, Dr. Wait, George Boerstler, Dr. Saxe, and Thomas O. Edwards. Of these only two are living, viz.: Paul Carpenter, still remaining in Lancaster, and Dr. Bigelow, at Detroit. I am unable now to give the names of all other physicians then practicing in the county. I can however recall the names of Dr. Ide of Rushville, Dr. Daugherty of Amanda, Dr. Evans of Bremen, Dr. Paul of Royalton, Dr. Minor of Lithopolis, Drs. Helmich and Gohegan of Baltimore, Dr. Brock of New Salem, Dr. Talbert of Jefferson, Dr. Turner of Rushville, and a few others.

The dry goods merchants then doing business in Lancaster, were, Ainsworth and Willock, Reber and Kutz, Myers Fall and Collins, Levi Anderson, Lobenthal and Reindmond, Rochol, Neigh and Culbertson, Samuel F. McCracken and Alfred Fahnastock. There were then two hardware stores; Bope and Weaver, and the proprietors of the other I do not now recall. The tailors were, Isaac Comer, and Smith and Tong. Robert Reed and Joseph Work, Sen., and Joseph Work, Jun., carried on the shoemaking business. There were
two tin and stove establishments, viz: Connell & Work, Mr. Bliss. Smith & Arney, and Gilbert Devol were in the iron foundry business; and George Ring was the proprietor of the Woolen Factory at the south end of Broadway. The principal hotels were the Phenix, now the Talmadge House, the Shaeffer House, and the Swan Hotel. The Phenix was kept by G. Steinman; the Shaeffer House by F. A. Shaeffer; and the Swan by Mr. Overhalser. The Shaeffer House has been changed into a business house, the first floor of which is G. Beck's Drug Store. William E. Williams at that time kept a small hotel, known as the Broadway House; and there were two small inns on Columbus street, kept by two men by the name of Myers. In 1839 there were two Drug Stores in Lancaster—one kept by George Kauffman, and the other by Bury & Beck. The former is now continued by Dr. Davidson, and the latter by Beecher White. William Bodenheimer and George W. Claspill were gunsmiths, the former also a manufacturer of spinning-wheels. Mr. Bodenheimer has deceased, and Mr. Claspill has discontinued the business. The canal mill was then in operation, and was owned, I believe, by John T. Brazee and George Kauffman. There were two tan-yards—James M. Pratt owned one of them, and Gideon Peters the other. David Foster was the chair-maker of the place, and is still, in connection with his son, carrying on the business at his old stand at the corner of Wheeling and Columbus streets. Luman Baker and Henry Shultz were cabinet-makers; and Henry Orman and Mr. Vorys were the principal builders. These were the principal industries of Lancaster in 1839, though there were others on a small scale, such as weavers, cooperers, and the like, which I cannot take space to particularize. I must not, however, omit to mention Hunter and Edingfield, and Adam and Jacob Guseman, blacksmiths. Groceries and saloons, as such, were almost unknown; groceries were principally sold at the dry goods stores, and drinking was principally done at the taverns. There was not then a shoe and boot-store, or a merchant-tailor in the place; cloth was purchased at the stores, and made to order by the tailors. This was a little less than forty years ago; and when Lancaster is written as it is now, in 1876, the difference will appear.
In 1839, when the writer's acquaintance with the county began, the Hocking Valley canal was the commercial thoroughfare. There were fronting on its eastern bank as it passes along the western border of Lancaster, some nine or ten warehouses, thronged with goods and produce the year round. Through them passed the entire surplus wheat crop of the county, as well as the merchandise for all the stores of Lancaster and the villages of the county. To handle this large amount of freight required a great many clerks and hands. In addition, a great number of teams were in constant demand to bring in the produce from all parts of the county, and to wheel away the merchandise to its destinations. The days of wagoning goods across the mountains in four and six-horse wagons were past, the canal being the Eureka of transportation. The wheat trade alone of Lancaster, at that time, was immense. On a single day, in the month of September, the writer counted one hundred and twenty-five wagons pass down the hill on Main street, freighted with wheat for the mills and warehouses on the canal. This was about the year 1846. The canal was at that time, during most of the navigable months, lined from end to end with boats passing both ways, and freighted with goods and produce, as well as coal from the Hocking mines, which were chiefly developed after the opening of the canal, three or four years before.

Following the same line of history very briefly, we will see what Lancaster is in 1876, thirty-seven years later. The leap is wonderful—so wonderful that if one, after having become familiar with the place and its business in 1839 and 1845, could have closed his eyes and remained oblivious to passing events until the present year, he could find no recognition of either persons or things. In the first place, he would scarcely recognize a building in the place, if the old market-house and the residence of Samuel Rudolph on Wheeling street be excepted. The few remaining citizens he would at last recognize would be so changed as to appear somebody else. More than a full generation have been born and died within the time. He would not hear a song sung he heard then, scarcely a tune. If he should enter a Methodist class-meeting, he would not hear a familiar voice or see a familiar face, and
all the congregations of the place would be new congregations to him; new scenes would meet his eyes on every hand, and new strains fall upon his ears; he would not find a single merchant on the streets he left there, except Joseph Reindmond and John Reeber. Of mechanics left, Robert Reed and John Pierce, shoemakers; David Foster, chair-maker; Jacob Guseman and Stephen Smith, blacksmiths; and Henry Orman, carpenter, only remain, so far as the writer remembers. Of physicians, only Dr. Carpenter remains; and of the bar, not one, and only two of them are living—John T. Brazee, near Lancaster, and Henry Stanberry, now residing in Kentucky. Judge Whitman and Wm. Slade are living away from here, but neither of them were in Lancaster in 1839. The Arney and Devol foundries have been turned into machine-shops; and if the returned citizen, after nearly forty years' absence, should take a stroll along the canal, instead of beholding eight or ten warehouses teeming with life and business, he would not see one that deserved the name, and only now and then a solitary boat laden with coal. The warehouses have been converted to other uses. This change in the commercial affairs of Lancaster has been brought about by the two railroads passing through.

In August, 1876, five dry goods stores could be found, and all situated on the north side of Main street, and on the same square, viz.: between Broad and Columbus streets, as follows: Reeber and Ulrich, Charles Kutz, Beck Brothers, Wren Brothers, and Philip Rising. Four clothing stores, viz.: Peters & Trout, Rising, Siple & Miller, Jacob Hite, and Moses Levi. Seven drug stores, owned by George Beck & Son, A. Davidson, Beecher White, Daniel Siford, Richey & Giesy, Mr. Wetzler, and Crider Brothers. Five shoe and boot-stores, namely: Robert Reed, James Work & Brother, Myers & Getz, Richards & Webb, and Showers Brothers. Two hardware stores: Wm. McCracken, and Hanson & Company. Three tin and stove establishments: James McMacmanama, Surgeon Brothers, and ——. Three banks, viz.: First National Bank, Hocking Valley National Bank; and Fairfield County Bank. One wholesale grocery and some dozen or more retail family groceres and provision stores. Five bakeries, as follows: A. Bauman, Sleekman & Huffman, Klinge, Blank and Sliker. Five dentists, viz.: H. Scott, H. L. Creider, Doctor

The following are the practicing physicians of Lancaster in 1876: M. Effinger, Dr. Turner, Dr. Jackson, Dr. Lewis, Dr. Flowers, Dr. Harmon, Dr. Chas. Shawk, Dr. Geo. Boerstler, Dr. Goss, Dr. Meisey, Dr. P. Carpenter, and Dr. Long & Son. The practicing attorneys in the same year are: J. M. Connell, C. D. Martin, John S. Brazee, John Reves, Samuel Kistler, Clay Drinkle, Charles Drinkle, C. F. Shaeffer, Wm. Davidson, Reese Eversole, Kinnis Fritter, Mr. Dolson, Mr. Hite, John McNeal, and Wm. Shultz. Builders and lumber dealers: Orman Brothers, Vorys Brothers, Denton & Sons, and others. Coal dealers: J. V. Kinney, H. Carter, and others. Agricultural works: Hocking Valley Works, Theodore Mithoff & Co., Eagle Works, Whyly Brothers & Eckert. Woolen factory: McAnasby & Co. Hotels at present are: Talmadge House, Mithoff House, Bauman House, Wetzel House, Columbus Street House and the Broadway Hotel. There are three marble-monument shops, as follows: Mr. Blum, Mr. Findley, Pool & Co. Here are also the machine-shops of the Cincinnati & Muskingum Valley Railroad. There are likewise three carriage and buggy establishments, run by Sears & Mahoney, Shutt Brothers, and Geiser Brothers. All minor mechanical arts are respectably represented in the place.

ENTERPRISE.

Lancaster has not been characterized for bold enterprise and adventure. For the most part, its citizens have been of the conservative style—content to pursue a legitimate business with gradual growth. An unusual proportion of its citizens are freeholders, and reside under their own roofs, the proportion of renters being less than in most similar towns. The financial and judicial management of its affairs has, for the most part, been judiciously managed. The Municipal Officers are: One Mayor, one Marshal, a Clerk, Solicitor, City Sur-
veyor and ten Councilmen. I find but little recorded of the municipal affairs of the town previous to 1831, at which time a special act of incorporation was passed.

**INCORPORATION.**

In the year 1831, Lancaster became an incorporated village, by enactment of the Legislature of the State. During the twenty years that elapsed between that and 1851, when Lancaster became a city of the third class, I have only been able to learn the name of one of its Mayors. John Garaghty, Esq., now a resident of the State of Iowa, was Mayor two years, about 1848 and 1849.

Here follow the succession of Mayors from 1851, in the order of their election, in all eight: Wm. P. Cried, 1851-1853; John D. Martin, 1853 to 1855; Silas Hedges, 1855 to 1857; Alfred McVeigh, 1857 to 1859; Kinis Fritter, 1859 to 1863; Samuel Ewing, 1863 to 1867; Tallman Slough, 1867 to 1875; and in April, 1875, Philip Benadum, the present incumbent, was elected.

**Note.**—I find some difficulty I at first scarcely anticipated. The oldest persons now living in Fairfield County, and who have spent their lives here, differ more or less in their recollections of dates and incidents. Therefore, in matters not of record, discrepancies arise. I have been obliged to leave out much that I would have been glad to insert, through fear of inaccuracy. But this will not materially interfere with the general tenor of the work.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

The thread of narration is here interrupted for a time, by the introduction of reference to relics of the olden-time. A legitimate part of the history of country and age is literature, manners and customs, religion and social habits. In writing up Fairfield County, therefore, the work would be incomplete so far as a transcript of the times of sixty and seventy years ago is concerned, if the relics of that pioneer age be not brought forward. The people are gone, and their works are gone; and it is the same to the present age as if they had not lived at all. All that surging throng have faded from the
canvas, but their progeny live, and their virtues, examples, patriotism and good deeds never die, though the actors pass away forever and are entirely forgotten. The present inhabitants of Fairfield County, descendants of the pioneers, can never have any conception of that frontier age. Written words cannot convey the conception. It was a heroism to sever from friends and neighbors and cherished association in the older States beyond the mountains, and travel hundreds of miles into the wilderness to take the chances of a precarious living—to encounter wild beasts and savage man, and the pestilential malaria, and to petition the forests and the virgin soil for bread and raiment—to be content with a square logpen, covered with clapboards, amidst wild forest scenes. But all this was only a part of the sacrifice. To find a subsistence; the forests had to be cleared away, and the timber burned, and a few acres inclosed with rail-fences, and then the soil broken and the seeds deposited, and left to the chances of the inclement seasons and the depredations of animals. If the season failed, or beasts destroyed, there was little left for man; and this was a common occurrence. But few who read these pages will have an experimental knowledge of frontier life, and even they will have lost much of its recollection. Pioneer life here was pioneer life in all the West at the same age. But the settlements, coming as they did from different circumstances of life, and bringing with them their religions and social habits at home, came soon, by the force and necessities of new and strange circumstances, to form new social relations. Mutual dependencies and mutual aid became the web and woof of the new settlements. But how they did, how they appeared, their sports and pastimes, the songs they sung, their melodies, all that belonged to the log-cabin age died with the actors, and now live only in tradition or written history. Their narration stirs no heart, except that heart which has before had its chords struck with the living realities. Still, there are those yet on the stage who will be thrilled with some reminiscences that follow. The songs, and stanzas, and choruses, and plays of fresh young life sixty years ago are yet dear to those who once participated in them. Those were days of innocence and sincere friendship and rational enjoyment. Imagination will group around the aged, dear friends and loved associations long since fled, capable, by their recollection, of
making in the bereaved heart yet beating, a little heaven on earth. I love to believe it is a foregleam of the blessed immortality that awaits us all beyond the confines of time and sense here below. Faith pictures the family-circle re-forming on the thither bank of the poetic stream of death, and awaiting our coming. These are hallowed and thrilling remembrances, that, cherished, make us better and happier men and women. I am happy while I call them up. I lived through back-woods life, and here reproduce from memory a few of the old stanzas and choruses that were sung by religious people everywhere in the West sixty years ago:

"Jesus, the vision of thy face
Hath overpowering charms;
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace,
If Christ be in my arms.
Then while you hear my heart-string break,
How sweet my moments roll!
A mortal paleness on my cheek,
And glory in my soul."

"Farewell, dear friends, I must be gone,
I have no home or stay with you;
I'll take my staff and travel on,
Till I a better world do view.
Farewell, farewell, farewell,
My loving friends, farewell."

"Sweet rivers of redeeming love
Lie just before mine eyes;
Had I the pinions of a dove,
I'd to those rivers fly.
I'd rise superior to my pains,
With joy outstrip the wind;
I'd cross bold, Jordan's stormy main,
And leave this world behind."

"Hear the royal proclamation,
The glad tidings of salvation;
Published to every creature,
To the ruined sons of nature.
Jesus reigns, he reigns victorious;
Over heaven and earth most glorious."
"There is a land of pleasure,
Where streams of joy forever roll;
'Tis there I have my treasure,
And there I long to rest my soul.
Long darkness dwelt around me,
With scarcely once a cheering ray;
But since my Savior found me,
A lamp has shone along my way."

"I'm glad that I was born to die;
From grief and woe my soul shall fly;
Bright angels shall convey me home,
Away to the New Jerusalem."

"There is a heaven o'er yonder skies,
A heaven where pleasure never dies;
A heaven I sometimes long to see,
But fear again 'tis not for me.
But Jesus, Jesus is my friend, O, hallelujah;
'Hallelujah; Jesus, Jesus is my friend.'"

"Brethren, hear the martial sound,
The gospel trumpet now is blowing;
Men in order listing round,
And soldiers to the standard flowing.
Bounties offered: joy and peace—
To every soldier this is given,
When from toil and war they cease,
A mansion bright prepared in heaven."

"What happy children who follow Jesus,
Into the house of prayer and praise;
And join in union, while love increases,
Resolved this way to spend our days.
Although we're hated by the world and Satan,
By the flesh, and such as know not God,
Yet happy moments and joyful seasons
We ofttimes find on Canaan's road."

"The people called Christians have many things to tell,
About the land of Canaan, where saints and angels dwell;
But Sin, that dreadful ocean, compasses them around,
While its tide still divides them from Canaan's happy ground."
"Saw ye my Savior! saw ye my Savior!
Saw ye my Savior and God?
O he died on Calvary, to atone for you and me,
And to purchase our pardon he bled."

"From the regions of love, lo an angel descended,
And told the strange news, how the babe was attended;
Go, shepherds, and worship this wonderful stranger;
See yonder bright star, there's your God in a manger.
Hallelujah to the lamb, who has purchased our pardon,
We'll praise him again when we pass over Jordan."

"O thou in whose presence
My soul takes delight,
On whom in affliction I call;
My comfort by day,
And my song in the night,
My hope, my salvation, my all."

"Farewell, my friends, I must be gone,
I have no home or stay with you;
I'll take my staff and travel on,
Till I a better world do view."

"The wondrous love of Jesus,
From doubts and fears it frees us,
With pitying eyes he sees us,
A toiling here below;
Through tribulation driven,
We'll force our way to heaven;
Through consolation given,
Rejoicing on we'll go."

"O Jesus, my Savior, I know thou art mine;
For thee all the pleasures of earth I resign;
Thou art my rich treasure, my joy and my love,
Nothing richer possessed by the angels above."

"Ye weary, heavy-laden souls,
Who are oppressed sore,
Ye travelers through the wilderness,
To Canaan's peaceful shore:
Through chilling winds and beating rain,
The waters deep and cold,
And enemies surrounding you,
Take courage and be bold."
"Come, my soul, and let us try,
For a little season,
Every burden to lay by,
Come, and let us reason.
What is this that casts you down?
Who are those that grieve you?
Speak, and let the worst be known,
Speaking may relieve you."

"The gospel's joyful sound
Is music in my ears;
In Jesus I have found
Relief from all my fears;
Darkness to light does now give place,
And all things wear another face."

"Begone, unbelief, my Savior is near,
And for my relief will surely appear;
By prayer let me wrestle, and he will perform;
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm."

"Drooping soul no longer grieve;
Heaven is propitious;
If on Christ you do believe,
You will find him precious."

"Don't you see my Jesus coming,
Don't you see him in yonder cloud,
With ten thousand angels around him,
See how they do my Jesus crowd;
I'll arise and go and meet him;
He'll embrace me in his arms;
In the arms of my dear Jesus,
O there is ten thousand charms."

"Savior, visit thy plantation;
Grant us, Lord, a gracious reign;
All will come to desolation;
Unless thou return again.
Lord revive us,
All our help must come from thee."

"Hail the blest morn when the Great Mediator,
Down from the regions of glory descend;
Shepherds, go worship the babe in the manger;
Lo! for your guide the bright angels attend.
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star in the East the horizon adorning,
Guide where the infant Redeemer was laid.”

CHORUSES.

“Ho every one that thirsts,
Come ye to the waters;
Freely drink and quench your thirst,
As Zion's sons and daughters.”

“We'll walk about Jerusalem;
We'll walk about Jerusalem;
We'll walk about Jerusalem,
When we arrive at home.”

“And I’ll sing hallelujah,
And glory be to God on high,
And we'll all sing hallelujah,
There's glory beaming through the sky.”

“For the good old way is the righteous way,
And we'll march along in the good old way.”

“Hallelujah, hallelujah,
We are on our journey home.”

“Well-beloved blessed Savior,
Well-beloved priest and king,
Glory be to the lamb that was slain,
For us he did salvation bring.”

“Glory, honor, praise and power,
Be unto the Lamb forever;
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer,
Hallelujah, praise the Lord.”

“Palms of victory, crowns of glory,
Palms of victory you shall wear;
Shout! O glory, O glory,
Palms of victory you shall wear.”
“O sweet heaven, O sweet heaven,  
How I long to be with thee.”

“My dying day is rolling around,  
My dying day is rolling around,  
Prepare me, Lord, to go.”

“O hinder me not, for I will serve the Lord,  
And I’ll praise him when I die.”

“Lord revive us, Lord revive us,  
All our help must come from thee.”

’O the place, the happy, happy place,  
The place where Jesus is;  
The place where the Christians all shall meet,  
And never part again.”

“O glory, glory!  
Glory, hallelujah!  
We’re going where pleasures never die.”

The foregoing stanzas and choruses were in use principally among the Evangelical orders of Christians, such as the Methodists, Newlights, and other Armenian sects. Many of them are expressive of deep religious feeling and strong faith. But they are out of use, having been superseded by another class expressive of the religious sentiments of the present age; whether more devotional, let others determine.

The following plays of the early times will recall to the aged thrills of priceless pleasure in days gone by—departed joys never again to be realized on earth; but these joys are limited to the individual. These social plays were practiced all over the West sixty years ago, and there are few aged persons now living who will not recognize them—thus:

‘O, sister Phoebe, how merry were we,  
That night we sat under the juniper tree,  
You juniper tree, high O.  
Take this hat on your head, keep your head warm,  
And take a sweet kiss, it will do you no harm, it will do you no harm  
I know;
It will do you no harm, but a great deal of good,
So take five or six while you're now in the mood,
For you're now in the mood I know."

"It's thus the farmer sows his seed;
And thus he stands to take his ease;
He stamps his foot and claps his hands;
And turns all round to view his lands.
O come, my love, and go with me;
O come, my love, and go with me;
O come, my love, and go with me;
And I will take good care of thee."

"As oats, peas, beans and barley grows;
As oats, peas, beans and barley grows;
There's none so well as the farmer knows,
How oats, peas, beans and barley grows."

"Come, Philander, let's be marching;
Every one his true-love sarching;
Over and over, ten times over,
Drink up your liquor, boys, and turn your glasses over."

"It's raining, it's hailing, it's cold frosty weather;
In comes the farmer drinking all the cider;
I'll reap the oats, if you'll be the binder;
He that wants a true-love let him go and finisher."

"We're boldly marching to Quebec,
Where the drums are loudly beating;
The Americans have gained the day,
And the British are retreating.
We're now returning home again,
Never to be parted;
Open the ring and take one in,
To relieve the broken-hearted."

"We're sailing in the boat while the tide runs high;
We're sailing in the boat while the tide runs high;
We're sailing in the boat with the colors flying high;
Waiting for the pretty girls to come by and by."
"The fox loves the low land, the hare loves the hill;
The lawyer loves his lady, and Jack loves Jill;
Jill, boys, Jill; Jill, boys, Jill;
The lawyer loves his lady with a free good will."

"The eagle's eye as you pass by,
   Was made for running through;
Mary's the last that have gone past,
   But now we have got you."

"Will you talk to the man, my bonny?
Will you talk to the man, my honey?
She answered me right modestly,
If it were not for my mamma."

"Here I stand, long, slim and slender;
Come and kiss me while I'm young and tender;
For if you wait till I grow old and tough,
I'll ne'er get kisses half enough."

[There were always enough volunteers on hand to do what they could to prevent the impending dire calamity].

"Where do you stand? In the well. How many feet? Six. Who will you have to help you out? Mary; or Charles."

[Six kisses lifted the unfortunate out of the well, but always left the kisser in the same predicament, to be in their turn helped out in like manner].

"Sonny he loves cakes and wine,
   And sonny he loves brandy;
Sonny he can kiss the girls,
   And he can do it handy.
If I had as many lives as stars in the skies, .
   I'd be as old as Adam;
Rise to your feet and kiss complete,
   Your humble servant, madam "

I write these plays as I knew them, and entirely from memory, as I never saw them in print, and it is more than fifty years since I have witnessed their performance. I assume that they were the same everywhere. They belong entirely to a former age—the pioneer age; they are probably nowhere practiced now, but to the survivors of the early times of the West they will be valued relics.
The following story of the celebration of the Fourth of July is so characteristic of the frontier times sixty years ago, that it deserves a place here. The story was related to me by the late General George Sanderson, some years ago, and I give it in substance precisely as related by him, he having been an eyewitness of the affair:

It was about the year 1802. Lancaster was no more than a few rude cabins in the woods; and there were the merest nuclei of settlements along the creeks. The country was an almost unbroken wilderness. The fires of the revolution were, nevertheless, still burning, and the settlers took it into their heads to celebrate the Fourth of July in an appropriate manner. The spot selected for the occasion was the knoll between Hocking and the present residence of Augustus Mithoff, and on the left side of the Chillicothe Pike. A dinner, such as the inhabitants were able to provide at that early day, was prepared, and a barrel of whisky brought on to the grounds, which was up-ended, the head knocked out, and several tincups hung on nails driven into the staves, when everybody was welcome to come up and drink ad libitum.

And thus it chanced, that while patriotism and corn-whisky and general hilarity prevailed, a solitary traveler made his appearance, slowly plodding along Zane's trace, and heading to the west. Percieving the little crowd of patriots a couple of hundred yards off on his right, he turned his horse's head in that direction, and rode up to learn what was going on; perhaps as much to be in company with human beings, for he had been two days and one night entirely alone in the wilderness, since passing Zanesville, which was then settled by a few families. He was cordially greeted, and invited to "light off" and take a dram, which being done, the usual frontier questions were put: Where was he going?—and what for? He was from Virginia, and was going to Chillicothe. He had heard of the fame of the Scioto Bottoms, and if he liked the country he was going back for his family, and would settle there.

In the common parlance of back-woods life "the best man" meant just one thing—it meant the man that could make another man "holler" enough; and the phrase "good man" sig-
unified one of strong muscles and quick motion. The meaning attached to these words then has not yet died out, though "good" and "best" are, by the transformation, assuming a moral instead of physical interpretation. Thus, in the former age, if one said, "I am a better man than you;" or, "he is a good man," it was to be understood that "I can whip you," and "he is a man not to be fooled with."

The traveler was solicited to settle on the Hocking; its superiority and advantages were dilated upon and proposed as reasons why he should not go further west. But he had his mind fixed on the settlement at Chillicothe, and thought he would go there. Stronger arguments were then used. He was told that there were better men on the Hocking than on the Scioto.

Whisky was by this time doing its work, and the traveler felt inclined to doubt the proposition, for some of his friends had gone to the Scioto. He believed there were better men on the latter, or would be if he himself should decide to locate there. This suited the celebrators exactly—the thing was coming to a point. The traveler's last remark was construed into a banter, and the proposition was at once submitted to settle the question then and there. The stranger made no objections, and several stout men volunteered to see that he had fair play. The man to fight him was brought out, the ring formed, and they stripped and went at it.

Rough and tumble was the style of those back-woods fights. The combatants were allowed to strike, kick, choke, bite or gouge—anything to whip. The "code" would not permit any one to interfere until one of the fighters called "enough." Upon that word being pronounced, if the victor did not at once desist, the bystanders were bound to close in and part them. It was a long, powerful, and bloody contest, but the traveler was compelled at last to call "enough."

After the combatants were washed and dressed, whisky was handed around, and the parties drank as friends, when the new-comer remarked, that there were as good men on the Hocking as he wanted anything to do with, and he believed he would settle there.

FINANCES OF LANCASTER.

In an old copy of the Ohio Eagle, published in Lancaster, and bearing date of June 9, 1827, I find the following state-
ment of the receipts and disbursements of the corporation for two years, viz.: from April 20, 1825, to April 23, 1827, inclusive. The statement was in tabular form, showing the sources from which the income was derived, and for what disbursed. The income consisted of taxes collected, and for licenses for shows and exhibitions, thus:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total amount of income</td>
<td>$888 14$</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total disbursements</td>
<td>932 88$</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balance against Treasury</td>
<td>$44.74$</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

BENJAMIN CONNELL, Treasurer.

Attest: GOTLEIß STEINMAN, Recorder.

In contrast with the above, is the annexed statement, taken from the County Treasurer's books, showing the receipts and disbursements of the corporation for two years, just fifty years later. The difference in the gross amount of the receipts and disbursements measures the growth of the place. Thus:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total income from all sources other than School Fund</td>
<td>$61,437 86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total disbursements for all purposes other than schools</td>
<td>53,220 08</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balance in Treasury</td>
<td>$8,217 78</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

During the two former years the corporation paid Thomas Ewing, then a young lawyer practicing in the place, $5.00 for legal services. During the latter two years the legal services of attorneys cost the aggregate sum of about $1,000.

The population of Lancaster in 1876 was about 7,000; and in addition to the assessment of taxes above shown, it supports ten churches, at an annual cost, including building and repairing church edifices, Missionary and Sunday-school collections, and all other incidental church expenses, of not less than $15,000. These two general items of cost to the people living within the incorporate limits of the town are not all of the public assessment. Within the last few years the town has erected two school buildings, at an aggregate cost of about $80,000. Within these buildings free schools are kept up ten months in the year. For sustaining these schools and paying interest on bonds sold to build the school-houses, the levy for 1876 was $25,566.29. The number of teachers employed in 1876 was twenty-two, and one Superintendent, besides one col-
ored school supported from the same fund. The boundaries of the incorporation are two miles square. There is likewise a Catholic school, including a majority of the children of that denomination, amounting to two or three hundred. This school is sustained entirely by private funds.

PUBLIC SQUARE OF LANCASTER.

What is denominated the Public Square in Lancaster, is located at the crossing of Main and Broad streets, the streets cutting it into four equal parts. The ground was deeded to the city forever by the original proprietor, Ebenezer Zane, for public purposes alone. The deed is said to be so drawn, that, should the square, or any part of it, be diverted to any other use than that of county and city purposes, such diversion would work a forfeiture of the title to the heirs at law of the donor. The first Court-house was built on this square, in the center of the present Broad street, in about the year 1806, and was removed by order of the County Commissioners in 1863. At present the square is occupied by the old market-house, which was built in the year 1824, as near as can be ascertained, the City Hall building, containing the Mayor's office, Council-chamber, Post-office, Odd Fellows' Hall and Engine-house and two small parks.

CARPENTER'S ADDITION.

That part of Lancaster known as Carpenter's Addition, begins with the south side of an alley, sometimes spoken of as Carpenter's alley, which, beginning at the canal on the western border of the city, runs a due east direction to High street in front of the Methodist Church. This alley is situated half way between Jail and Walnut streets. All that part of the city lying south of Carpenter's alley is properly Carpenter's Addition. Mr. Carpenter was known in his day as Emanuel Carpenter, Junior. (In the original plat, this alley was called Jackson alley). He gave three lots on the east side of High street, to be used for church and burial purposes. The north division of this gift is that on which the Methodist Church edifice now stands; the middle division belongs to the African Methodists, upon which they have erected a commodious frame church; and the south division has been used by the city for
opening Walnut street. All the ground in Carpenter's Addition, extending now as far as Maple street in front of Hunter's residence, belonged originally to Zane's tract, though Carpenter's Addition at first lay west of High street, that part lying between High and Maple streets having been sold to parties as out-lots, and since subdivided and sold as town-lots.

The Zane tract, one mile square, begun on the north side of what is known as Lundy's Lane, on the south front of the Fairgrounds at the foot of Mount Pleasant; its eastern boundary was Maple street; its southern line passed from a point a few rods west of the present residence of Thomas White, Esq., on Koontz's hill, thence west past Giesy's mill to the west line, to intersect the north line, and embraced what is now the residence of G. Mithoff. Other

ADDITIONS

To Lancaster might be mentioned, but they all come within the Zane tract, except that part formerly known as East Lancaster, and which has recently been annexed to the city proper, and constitutes the Fifth Ward. A portion of East Lancaster was formerly known as the Bank addition, the old Lancaster Ohio Bank having laid off and sold the first lots. The

NEW COURT-HOUSE

Was erected, or rather completed in 1866, it having been in progress of erection about three years. The total cost of the building was about $150,000, though the act of the Legislature authorizing the levy for that purpose was but $100,000. The work, however, was completed, and the balance cheerfully paid by the tax-payers. The building stands on the north side of the Catholic Church; it is built entirely of sand-stone taken from the quarries in sight of the city, and is probably one of the best constructed and arranged Court-houses in the State. It contains all the county offices on the first floor, except the Clerk's office; on the second floor is the court-room, jury-rooms and the Clerk's office. The basement is used for the heating apparatus, the Janitor's residence, and storage rooms. From the roof, or balustrade, which, by the courtesy of the Janitor, is accessible to visitors at all times, the Hocking Valley and surrounding country is seen for many miles, presenting one of
the most picturesque and beautiful views in Ohio. From it trains can be seen coming and departing on the railroads for many miles. The

COUNTY JAIL

Stands on the north side of Chestnut street, between Broad and High. It is one of the best jails in Ohio. Its front is a two-story brick residence, and is used by the Sheriffs successively. The prison is of sand-stone, also two stories, and joins the brick in the rear. It was built between the year 1840 and 1850.

FAIRFIELD COUNTY FINANCES FOR THE YEAR 1875, ENDING SEPTEMBER 1ST, 1875.

Total taxes for the year, including school fund, $228,306.44. Total expenditures same year, $252,855.50; leaving a balance against the treasury of $14,569.06.

The above gross sum of receipts, as shown by the Auditor's books for 1875, was levied on the respective townships as follows. In regarding the amounts, however, it is to be borne in mind that they are not to be taken as correctly representing the relative wealth of the townships, because the rates of taxation were more or less various:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Township</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Clear Creek Township</td>
<td>$12,441.31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amanda Township</td>
<td>13,241.34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bloom Township</td>
<td>13,714.13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>violet Township</td>
<td>13,222.40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liberty Township</td>
<td>18,058.58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greenfield Township</td>
<td>12,244.16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hocking Township</td>
<td>11,962.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liberty Township</td>
<td>6,269.03</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berne Township</td>
<td>15,139.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pleasant Township</td>
<td>11,398.29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walnut Township</td>
<td>15,263.53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richland Township</td>
<td>6,945.35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bush Creek Township</td>
<td>11,112.85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lancaster</td>
<td>67,268.02</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Grand Total..........................$228,306.44

FAIRFIELD COUNTY IN 1806.

There are no records found in the Auditor's office to show that anything like a regular system of taxation was established in the county earlier than 1806. At that time the
boundaries extended far beyond their present limits, and it is
difficult now to define the outlines. The reader is therefor
referred to the laws of Ohio establishing new counties, by
which Fairfield has been contracted to its present area.
These laws can all be found in the State Library at Columbus,
but they are altogether too voluminous for the plan of this
work. I am not aware that any changes took place between
1800, when Fairfield was established by proclamation by Gov-
ernor St. Clair, and 1806, to which year we are now referring.
I find, however, that in that year there were three townships
not now in existance, viz.: Clinton, Licking and Thorn, and
that there are now three townships not then in existance;
these are Violet, Liberty and Walnut. There have also been
two townships principally stricken from the southern borders
of Fairfield within the last thirty years, and attached to Hock-
ing county; these were Auburn and Perry, for particulars of
which, please see laws. Thorn township lay at the north-east
corner of the county, and has since been attached to Perry
County; Clinton and Licking lay on the north.

From the assessment of 1806, as recorded in an old book
before me, I here transcribe a complete list of the names of
the tax-payers then living in the county, alphabetically, and
by townships, by which they are rendered of easy reference.
By an early law of Ohio, houses were at that time assessed for
taxation separate from real estate, the lowest limit of which, I
think, was one hundred dollars.

The sums paid in that year for every species of property by
each person varies on the list from eight cents to $17.72\frac{1}{2},
which latter amount was paid by Rudolph Pitcher, of Lancas-
ter, whose house, standing on Main street, a few doors east of
Shawk's alley, and on the south side, was appraised at $2,500,
and seven lots at $1,407. The next highest tax-payer was
David Rese, whose assessment was $13.00. A few in Lancas-
ter paid ten dollars; but by far the largest number in the
county paid less than a dollar. But in no township, outside
of Lancaster, was more than four dollars paid by any indi-
vidual. The gross sum of the assessments for that year was
$1,011.64\frac{1}{4}.

Further in the same old book is found a tabulated state-
ment of the collections and disbursements for the county un-
der the following heading:
“Statement of the receipts and expenditures of Fairfield County for six years and four months, commencing June 11th, 1804, and ending October 6th, 1810.”

Gross collections for six years and four months, from all sources.......................... $12,862 57
Gross amount of disbursements for all purposes,
for the same time.......................... $12,349 15

NAMES OF TAX-PAYERS IN FAIRFIELD COUNTY IN 1806.

HOCKING TOWNSHIP.

HISTORY OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY, OHIO.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Green, Charles</th>
<th>North, Mary</th>
<th>Watson, John</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Green, William</td>
<td>Neel, John</td>
<td>Willetson, Elisha</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Green, Timothy</td>
<td>Neibling, Christian</td>
<td>Weaver, Adam</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gaster, Jacob</td>
<td>Price, John</td>
<td>Work, Joseph</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gisinger, David</td>
<td>Pitcher, Rudolph</td>
<td>Williamson, John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gates, Samuel</td>
<td>Painter, Jacob</td>
<td>Wilson, Nathaniel, jr.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hedger, Jesse</td>
<td>Peek, Wm B.</td>
<td>Young, William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Huston, Andrew</td>
<td>Pitcher, Frederick, sr.</td>
<td>Zerba, Peter</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

BERNE TOWNSHIP.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Adison, Jacob</th>
<th>Harmsberger, Conrad</th>
<th>Ream, William</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Applegate, Walter</td>
<td>Harmsberger, Henry</td>
<td>Ream, Abraham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Acart, George</td>
<td>Hammet, Joseph</td>
<td>Reese, David</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowman, Henry</td>
<td>Hines, Peter</td>
<td>Ream, Sampson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bibler, John</td>
<td>Harper, Richard</td>
<td>Rhodes, John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baldwin, John</td>
<td>Hansel, Henry</td>
<td>Rudolph, Peter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowman, Elisha</td>
<td>Hansel, Michael</td>
<td>Runnels, Burton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Babbs, Beal</td>
<td>Harsh, John</td>
<td>Smith, William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brook, John</td>
<td>Hamersphere, Abraham</td>
<td>Seits, Lewis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blane, William</td>
<td>Hollenbach, Jacob</td>
<td>Sanders, Peter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bocker, Benjamin</td>
<td>Inesel, Henry</td>
<td>Shellabarger, John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bryan, William</td>
<td>Jackson, William</td>
<td>Swartz, George</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beery, John</td>
<td>Keller, John</td>
<td>Sheeny, Michael</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Biddle, Benjamin</td>
<td>Kusic, John</td>
<td>Shellabarger, David</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colley, William</td>
<td>Kenner, Frederick</td>
<td>Sturgeon, Peter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cauger, Frederick</td>
<td>Laughlin, Denman</td>
<td>Stollner, John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Creason, William</td>
<td>Lewely, Hugh</td>
<td>Shellenbarger, Samuel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crook, E.</td>
<td>Leek, William</td>
<td>Shellenbarger, Henry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crook, William</td>
<td>Moyer, Daniel</td>
<td>Stuke, John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Collins, William</td>
<td>Moyer, Abraham</td>
<td>Smith, Henry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carpenter, David</td>
<td>Main, John</td>
<td>Sisco, Mary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coffman, John</td>
<td>Miller, Cathariue</td>
<td>Sellers, Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carpenter, William</td>
<td>McCabe, William</td>
<td>Sellers, John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carpenter, Samuel</td>
<td>Needles, Philomen</td>
<td>Taylor, Grove</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carpenter, John</td>
<td>Ozenbaugh, Henry</td>
<td>Vannmeter, Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Critzer, George</td>
<td>Perrel, John</td>
<td>Vannmeter, John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drake, Henry</td>
<td>Perrel, Thomas</td>
<td>Vanmeter, Joseph</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dodd, Jacob</td>
<td>Perrel, Hezekiah</td>
<td>Welch, William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Earry, Jacob</td>
<td>Pialer, George</td>
<td>Wolf, Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freshhouse, John</td>
<td>Pontens, John</td>
<td>Walker, Abraham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fowler, Job</td>
<td>Pence, Frederick</td>
<td>Winters, John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fry, Elizabeth</td>
<td>Phillips, David</td>
<td>Wilson, William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Francisco, John</td>
<td>Pence, John</td>
<td>Wiley, William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gardner, H Archobold</td>
<td>Pitcher, Abraham</td>
<td>Watts, Robert</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
BLOOM TOWNSHIP.

Altman, Adam. Felner, Martin. Newkirk, Lewis.
Albright, David. Fate, Thomas. Perrin, William.
Alspaugh, Jacob. Fate, George. Rickets, Charles.
Courtright, Jesse, D. Kitsmiller, Elizabeth. Swisher, Jacob.
Campbell, Mathew. Lee, Johnathan. Wright, David.
Cheney, Samuel. Lane, Wilkinson. Wells, George.
Due, Charity. Meson, Isaac. Young, Abraham.
Davidson, James. Manville, Nicholas. 
Death, Isaac, sr. McCollum, Samuel. 
Davis, Nathan. Needles, George. 
Fate, Martin. Newkirk, Ruben.
CLEAR CREEK TOWNSHIP.

Anderson, James.
Anderson, Edward.
Augustus, John.
Brown, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, Abraham.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
Brough, George.
Brough, Peter.
Berry, Alexander, jr.
Berry, Alexander.
Berry, John.
Berry, Moses.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Devebaugh, John</td>
<td>Myres, Widow</td>
<td>Wheeler, Isaac</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Devebaugh, Widow</td>
<td>Miller, John</td>
<td>White, John</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daniel, Thomas</td>
<td>North, Zachariah</td>
<td>Young, Robert</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daniel, John</td>
<td>North, William</td>
<td>Young, John</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evans, Joshua</td>
<td>Nigh, Jacob</td>
<td>Young, Mathew</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Friend, Joshua</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Friend, Elijah</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Friend, Charles</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**GREENFIELD TOWNSHIP.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Abrams, Henry</td>
<td>Fenichauer, Daniel</td>
<td>Rearden, Michael</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Athey, Thomas</td>
<td>Firestone, Daniel</td>
<td>Robertson, John</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ayers, Wm.</td>
<td>Gary, Gilien</td>
<td>Read, Wm.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alden, Daniel</td>
<td>Geirhart, Daniel</td>
<td>Rough, Peter</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alspaugh, Jacob</td>
<td>Green, Lemuel</td>
<td>Randal, Samuel</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alspaugh, Nicholas</td>
<td>Gundy, Christian</td>
<td>Roberts, Ebenezer</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baylor, Jacob</td>
<td>Gezy, John</td>
<td>Rigby, Wm.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bright, David</td>
<td>Heistam, Jos</td>
<td>Rise, Michael</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brakebill, Jacob</td>
<td>Hanna, Jas</td>
<td>Smethers, Geo</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bennett, Oliver</td>
<td>Hess, Geo</td>
<td>Sells, Wm., sr.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beard, John</td>
<td>Heistand, Samuel</td>
<td>Sells, Wm.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Basler, Jacob</td>
<td>Harris, Wm.</td>
<td>Sells, Jacob</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bennett, Harry</td>
<td>Johnson, Wm.</td>
<td>Stewart, Jos</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bradley, John</td>
<td>Johnson, Chas</td>
<td>Shimp, Geo</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bush, John</td>
<td>Johnson, Isaac</td>
<td>Sanderson, Alexander</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balenback, John</td>
<td>Johns, Henry</td>
<td>Shurtle, Philip</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown, Jas</td>
<td>Johns, John</td>
<td>Small, Valentine</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brettenham, Solomon</td>
<td>Kennan, John</td>
<td>Showberry, Jacob</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brandt, Ludwick</td>
<td>Laehy, James</td>
<td>Sain, Peter</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ballenback, Nicholas</td>
<td>Lush, Patrick</td>
<td>Sim, Henry</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowman, Henry</td>
<td>Latshaw, Jos</td>
<td>Swisher, Jacob</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowyer, Jacob</td>
<td>McNeal, Jos</td>
<td>Tallman, Samuel</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Borer, Jacob</td>
<td>Morris, Daniel</td>
<td>Tannehill, Mr.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bomback, David</td>
<td>Mangale, Henry</td>
<td>Thompson, Richard</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowder, Nicholas</td>
<td>Moorhead, John</td>
<td>Tong, Wm. H</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bennett, Jacob</td>
<td>McFarland, Robert</td>
<td>Taylor, Drake</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bennett, Elisha</td>
<td>McFarland, Wm.</td>
<td>Tootwiler, Jacob</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cline, Geo</td>
<td>McColum, Frank</td>
<td>Tippy, Conrad</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cook, Sarah</td>
<td>McArthur, John</td>
<td>Wohing, Peter</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cherry, Ralph</td>
<td>McCawly, Edward</td>
<td>Wintermood, John</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cammerly, David</td>
<td>Miller, Samuel</td>
<td>Wilson, Wm.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Davis, Jacob</td>
<td>Moires, John</td>
<td>Wagoner, Jacob</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doddleston, Ralph</td>
<td>Manville, Eli</td>
<td>Wintermood, Wm.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Everland, Frederick</td>
<td>Noggle, Henry</td>
<td>Williams, Jos</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evans, Jas</td>
<td>Olinger, Benjamin</td>
<td>Wells, Jas</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eckhart, John</td>
<td></td>
<td>Wiseley, John</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Eversole, Peter.  Olspach, Jacob.  Wagoner, Daniel.
Elder, John.  Pifer, John.  Weaver, Jacob.
Fairchild, Peter.  Pever, John.  Wilson, Jas.
Fairchild, Abraham.  Pence, Jacob.

**LICKING TOWNSHIP.**

Archer, Geo.  Gullin, Job.  Pitzer, R.
Armstrong, Geo.  Gane, Wm.  Pew, Evan.
Avery, Geo.  Hughes, Thos.  Phelps, John.
Bean, Richard.  Harris, Nehemiah.  Pomroy, E.
Bean, John.  Hughes, Thomas.  Pew, A.
Benjamin, Mr.  Holms, Alexander.  Parr, Samuel.
Belt, C.  Hughes, Ellis.  Radeliff, John.
Borcher, Jos.  Hains, Jesse.  Rose, Geo.
Barrick, Phillip.  Hickman, Samuel.  Root, Martin.
Barrick, Peter.  Harris, Jos.  Rose, Levi.
Barlow, Abram.  Harris, Nehemiah.  Roseley, Boswell.
Belt, Acquilla.  Hays, Seth.  Rose, G.
Buttler, Lewis.  Hilliar, Justin.  Stith, S.
Bancroft, Samuel.  Harris, Jesse.  Sampson, John.
Belt, Catura.  Haines, Wm.  Shultz, Adam.
Black, Jas.  Harris, Geo.  Sutton, Philip.
Belt, Davies.  Harris, A.  Stadden, John.
Belt, John.  Harris, Ephraim.  Swisher, Jacob.
Croca, John.  James, Jesse.  Smith, Philip.
Chamse, John.
Clenor, Frederick.
Canaday, Jas.
Conner, Isaac.
Claybaugh, Henry.
Carr, Henry.
Creamer, Thos.
Case, Job.
Clark, A.
Cromwell, Gideon.
Cooley, Zaedock.
Cow, Jas.
Carry, Ebenezer.
Cunningham, Patrick.
Carlisle, Zachariah.
Dewees, Thos.
Dotson, Wm.
Debolt, Wm.
Davis, I.
Dongan, Thos.
Duke, John
Denman, Mathias.
Dayton, Giles.
Evins, John.
Edwards, John.
Elliot, Samuel, jr.
Elliot, Samuel, sr.
Evins, Bod.
Elliot, Neal.
Evins, John.
Ford, Robert.
Ford, Phineas.
Farmer, John.
Groner, Martin.
Green, Daniel.
Green, Benjamin.
Groner, John.
Green, Thos.
Green, T.
Groner, R.
Gavit, Wm.
Gavit, Josiah.
Godard, N.
Godard, Moses.
Gillman, Elias.
Jones, Samuel.
Johnson, Jas.
Johnson, Abraham.
Johnson, Jos.
Kite, Michael.
Kirk, Thos.
Kiger, Anthony.
Kelso, Jos.
Kelley, Hugh.
Kendal, Joshua.
Leach, Vincent.
Livingston, Geo.
Livingston, D.
Lathley, John.
Lewis, David.
Lewm, Jos.
Lewis, Zed.
Linkhorn, Martin.
McCawley Andrew.
Merridale, Samuel.
Manfield, Jas.
Miller, Isaac.
Miller, Abraham.
McCawley, Jas.
McCawley, Wm.
McCawley, Jas. jr.
Myres, John.
McKitrick, Jas.
Murphy, Samuel.
Mnsford, Job.
Monson, Jesse.
Munson, Guston.
Miller, O.
Mitchel, Sylvanus.
Moor, Frederick.
Monson, Jeremiah.
Nelson, Joel.
Nash, Edward.
Newman, Samuel.
Newman, Morris.
Obaker, Jesse.
Orr, Geo.
Obour, Wm.
Parr, Samuel.
Parr, Richard.
Smith, Henry.
Shadler, Michael.
Shadler, John.
Shadler, Daniel.
Simpson, Isaac.
Shadler, John, jr.
Simpson, I.
Simpson, Jas.
Seymore, Thos.
Shadler, Jacob.
Slocum, Cornelius.
Slocum, Wm.
Spelman, Timothy.
Sherwood, Robert.
Smith, Samuel.
Turnbean, Andrew.
Taylor, Wm.
Taylor, Jas.
Taylor, Wm, jr.
Tharp, Jos.
Thompson, Daniel.
Thomas, David.
Thrawl, Samuel.
Taylor, Theodore, jr.
Taylor, Theodore.
Wilson, Abraham.
Wates, Daniel.
Wilson, Jacob.
Wilson, John.
Ward, Catharine.
Wayman, John.
Warden, John.
Ward, John.
Walson, Cornelius.
Ward, Daniel.
Ward, A.
Wilcox, John.
Wells, I.
Wright, Jonathan.
Waters, Benjamin.
Winshall, Silas.
Wright, Spencer.
Williamson, John.
Wilson, Archabald.
Waters, Samuel.
### Amanda Township

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>First Name</th>
<th>Last Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Anderson</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen</td>
<td>Lemuel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen</td>
<td>Frederick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen</td>
<td>S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen</td>
<td>Whiting</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barr</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barr</td>
<td>Andrew</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barr</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barr</td>
<td>Samuel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brothers</td>
<td>Francis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barnhart</td>
<td>Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown</td>
<td>William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones</td>
<td>Benjamin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beal</td>
<td>James</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burnap</td>
<td>Abner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bull</td>
<td>B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Booker</td>
<td>James</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown</td>
<td>T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown</td>
<td>William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brian</td>
<td>Mary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brian</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brian</td>
<td>William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burbart</td>
<td>William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crist</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Caton</td>
<td>Benjamin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Collins</td>
<td>Timothy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cole</td>
<td>Broad</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clayton</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cain</td>
<td>Daniel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cole</td>
<td>Shadrick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chilcold</td>
<td>Mordecai</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chilcold</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clark</td>
<td>Neal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cole</td>
<td>Joshnay</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cole</td>
<td>D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eagle</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eagle</td>
<td>William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erington</td>
<td>Ebenezer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Earnman</td>
<td>Frederick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frettle</td>
<td>Lewis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gardner</td>
<td>Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good</td>
<td>Peter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gossage</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Galagher</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Huffer</td>
<td>Isaac</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howe</td>
<td>James</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hardister</td>
<td>Joseph</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herron</td>
<td>Philip</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howe</td>
<td>David</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hooker</td>
<td>Richard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hayes</td>
<td>Mary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herrod</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoover</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Highlands</td>
<td>Joseph</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ingonan</td>
<td>Luke</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iles</td>
<td>Isaac</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kester</td>
<td>David</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kester</td>
<td>Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kester</td>
<td>George</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linebaugh</td>
<td>George</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Long</td>
<td>James</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lane</td>
<td>Jesse</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lane</td>
<td>William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lane</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leathers</td>
<td>Frederick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Long</td>
<td>William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morris</td>
<td>James</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Metcalf</td>
<td>Vachael</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McLane</td>
<td>Robert</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murry</td>
<td>William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mackerel</td>
<td>Benjamin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigh</td>
<td>George</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Owens</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oram</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pavey</td>
<td>Samuel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pilcher</td>
<td>Frederick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rica</td>
<td>Abraham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Russel</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bauer</td>
<td>Valentine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shadden</td>
<td>Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swope</td>
<td>David</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Selby</td>
<td>George</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stevens</td>
<td>William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saarles</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Selby</td>
<td>jr., Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Torance</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whiteman</td>
<td>Christian</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Willets</td>
<td>Jesse</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wollet</td>
<td>Philip</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Pleasant Township

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>First Name</th>
<th>Last Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Albright</td>
<td>Adam</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arnold</td>
<td>Frederick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burton</td>
<td>Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bredenstone</td>
<td>Frederick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bright</td>
<td>Nimrod</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bell</td>
<td>Isaiah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bailey</td>
<td>James</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barr</td>
<td>David</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barr</td>
<td>Joseph, jr.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buchanan</td>
<td>Andrew</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Giger</td>
<td>Martin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hill</td>
<td>George</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hopman</td>
<td>Henry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hall</td>
<td>Daniel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harmon</td>
<td>Frederick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hammond</td>
<td>Samuel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hammell</td>
<td>Samuel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hite</td>
<td>Andrew</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hite</td>
<td>Andrew, jr.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hite</td>
<td>Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Neeley</td>
<td>William</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pullen</td>
<td>Thomas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pope</td>
<td>Abraham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Perrin</td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pope</td>
<td>Frederick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Powel</td>
<td>Aaron</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pew</td>
<td>Jesse</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Powlis</td>
<td>Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Powel</td>
<td>Moses</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quinn</td>
<td>James</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Radibaugh</td>
<td>Nicholas</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Berry, Jacob.
Berry, Christian.
Bibler, Jacob.
Brown, Ludwick.
Brown, William.
Bibler, Barbary.
Barkhammer, John.
Black, John.
Beaver, William.
Beard, William.
Baker, David.
Caldwell, William.
Cornell, Benjamin.
Comer, Samuel.
Cagy, Christian.
Crawford, William.
Catures, Nicholas.
Cofman, Martin.
Culp, Henry.
Chaffan, Robert.
Clowe, Robert.
Dild, Jacob.
Duncan, James.
Dumna, John.
Dumna, Martin.
Durbin, Thomas.
Durbin, Samuel.
Erwin, William.
Ernest, George.
Fink, John.
Fetters, Peter.
Feemen, Benjamin.
Feemen, John.
Fetters, Conrad.
Farmer, William.
Flake, John.
Frazer, Alexander.
Fox, Jacob.
Graham, A.
Giger, Adam.
Giger, David.
Gardner, William.

Hoover, Christian.
Houser, George, jr.
Houser, John.
Hite, John.
Hampson, John.
Hill, George.
Hendrix, James.
Hite, John, jr.
Ewing, John.
Ewing, Mathew.
Inks, John.
Jones, William.
Kemerer, Philip.
Kortman, Jacob.
Kratzer, Samuel.
Kortman, jr., Jacob.
Laffady, —.-.
Lamb, Jacob.
Laffady, Samuel.
Laffady, Thomas.
Lee, Solomon.
Lindsey, William.
Lantz, Martin.
Lamb, George.
Linch, Henry.
Martin, William.
McCune, Adam.
Miller, Christian.
McDaniel, William.
Myres, Abraham.
Maclin, Tenalt.
Musselman, Jacob.
Maclin, Peter.
Matear, Robert.
Manley, John.
Mills, Samuel.
Miller, Abraham.
Murphy, Asa.
Murphy, Benjamin.
Miller, John.
Miller, Jacob.
Murphy, William.
McNoughton, John.
Nowlin, Barnaby.

Ross, Thomas.
Roof, Peter.
Redman, Martin.
Rowley, Jacob.
Rogers, James.
Seigler, John.
Staltzer, Jacob, jr.
Springer, William.
Sturgeon, Robert.
Soler, Christian.
Siple, Frederick.
Smith, Jesse.
Soliday, Adam.
Stevenson, Thomas.
Smith, Christian.
Smith, Daniel.
Shepler, John.
Sheets, Mathias.
Shisler, John.
Stern, Michael.
Tool, M.
Twig, Francis.
Trimble, John.
Trimble, William.
Teal, Edward.
Teal, Arthur.
Teal, Edward, jr.
Teal, Samuel.
Teal, Nathaniel.
Teal, Walter.
Thompson, William.
Torence, Robert.
Walters, Gasper.
Walters, Jacob.
Weger, John.
Wagner, Andrew.
Wagner, Benjamin.
Wickel, Jacob.
Warner, Thomas.
Wiseman, Samuel.
Watson, Thomas.
York, William.
Ulster, Widow.
CLINTON TOWNSHIP.

Archer, George.
Bowers, A.
Bowers, Abner, jr.
Blakeny, Frances.
Beers, Jacob.
Bryon, James.
Boyd, T.
Banks, Peter.
Brown, Silas.
Brown, Aron.
Butter, Benjamin.
Babbit, Calvin.
Brice, John.
Butter, Isaac.
Brown, Benjamin.
Brown, David.
Brown, Ebenezer.
Brown, Luther.
Craig, Andrew.
Cook, John.
Cook, Jacob.
Craig, James.
Converse, James.
Calvin, James.
Conrad, Joseph.
Conrad, Nathan.
Dunlap, James.
Dooty, Peter.
Dunlap, Samuel.
Darling, Wm.
Duglass, Wm.
Dirt, George.
Ertmell, Thomas.
Evins, Wm.
Finley, Alexander.
Fognier, Wm.
Gass, Wm.
Hardisty, Francis.
Haines, Henry.
Herrod, James.
Henderson, James.
Harrod, John.
Harrod, Levi.
Hall, Richard.
Harris, Enoch.
Henthorn, John.
Johnson, David.
Johnson, Abraham.
Johnson, John.
Kratzer, Samuel.
Kerr, John.
Kite, Peter.
Knight, Wm.
Kite, Nicolas.
Lyon, Abraham.
Leonard, Benjamin.
Lash, John.
Lewis, John.
Lashley, Jacob.
Lashley, Peter.
Leonard, Wm.
Leonard, Zeba.
Marens, John.
Morrison, John.
McGowen, Chas.
McBride, Chas.
Murphy, Jacob.
Panebaker, Jacob.
Pitney, James.
Priker, Peter.
Patterson, Thomas.
Roberts, Henry.
Rebe, Nicholas.
Richardson, Edward.
Severe, Jesse.
Shimplin, John.
Shimplin, John.
Stotts, Joseph.
Stockwell, Michael.
Spurgeon, Nathaniel.
Shrimplin, Samuel.
Simpkins, S.
Schuchfield, Wm.
St. Clair, John.
Spurgeon, George.
Talmage, Joseph.
Thomas, Samuel.
Thompson, Edward.
Walker, Alexander.
Watson, A.
Walker, Abraham.
Walker, James.
Walker, Joseph.
Woods, John.
Walker, Philip.
Wilson, Samuel.
Williamson, John.
Walker, James.
Walker, Joseph.

THORN TOWNSHIP.

Acherson, Edward.
Bartholomew, John.
Barnes, Joseph.
Brooks, David.
Baker, David.
Black, James.
Bean, Paul.
Bearshore, John.
Binkley, John.
Harris, John.
Hall, Uriah.
Humberger, Henry.
Heller, David.
Humberger, John.
Humberger, Peter.
Henderson, James.
Hooper, Jacob.
Huber, Daniel.
Neff, Henry.
Neel, James.
Orr, Robt.
Ogg, George.
Parr, John.
Ream, Wm.
Ramsey, John.
Redingur, Mathias.
Ripple, Mathias.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bowman, Henry.</th>
<th>Huffman, George.</th>
<th>Ream, Jacob.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cooper, Joseph.</td>
<td>Johnson, Wm.</td>
<td>Stockberger, S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cooper, Jacob.</td>
<td>James, John.</td>
<td>Strawn, Joel.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Claypole, Wm.</td>
<td>King, John.</td>
<td>Stotts, Jacob.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dickeson, John.</td>
<td>Livingston, Peter.</td>
<td>Starret, Wm.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dean, M.</td>
<td>Meek, Cleland.</td>
<td>Starkee, Peter.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emrick, Leonard.</td>
<td>McMullen, Mr.</td>
<td>Skiner, Wm.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fisher, John.</td>
<td>McInturft, Frederick.</td>
<td>Sane, Peter.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard, Chas.</td>
<td>McMullen, John.</td>
<td>Weadman, George.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harris, Wm.</td>
<td>Mervin, James.</td>
<td>Wiseman, Jacob.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Anspach, B.</th>
<th>Hamerly, Andrew.</th>
<th>Miller, George.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alexander, Wm.</td>
<td>Heek, Frederick.</td>
<td>Owens, Archibald.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bolen, Wm.</td>
<td>Howseker, Jacob.</td>
<td>Overmire, Peter.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Black, Peter.</td>
<td>Henry, George.</td>
<td>Owing, P.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brinkley, Adam.</td>
<td>Hiles, John.</td>
<td>Patten, John.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Basehore, Frederick.</td>
<td>Ijams, Wm.</td>
<td>Polen, Martin.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brinkley, Henry.</td>
<td>Ijams, Isaac.</td>
<td>Ruffner, Emanuel.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowman, George.</td>
<td>Ijams, Thomas P.</td>
<td>Rowland, James.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bearge, Isaac.</td>
<td>Johnson, Benjamin.</td>
<td>Robertson, Wm.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bright, George.</td>
<td>Kiger, John.</td>
<td>Shaver, T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cooper, Robert.</td>
<td>King, Christian.</td>
<td>Senft, Jacob.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carpenter, Samuel.</td>
<td></td>
<td>Senft, Philip.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
There were, therefore, within the bounds of Fairfield county, in the year 1806, one thousand five hundred and fifty-one taxpayers. To make the reasonable assumption that there were five additional persons to every tax-payer at that time within the county, it would have given a population of a little over nine thousand. When it is remembered that the first white family built their cabin on the Hocking in the spring of 1798, this rapid increase of population within about seven years is wonderful, regarding the wilderness state of the country, and its remoteness from sources of supply. It is, however, to be borne in mind, that the area of the county was at that time more than three times what it is at present.

It is a melancholy reflection forced upon the mind, that of that 1,551 tax-payers of 1806, not one is alive to-day. They were the pioneers of the county. It was them that broke the wilderness and drove away the wild beasts and savage men, and opened the way for the prosperity, and plenty, and luxury, and ease of to-day. It was them that endured hard-
ships, and toils, and privations, and the sickness of a new and uncultivated country. Their descendants know nothing of how they lived, and how they did, nor can a written work convey any just conception of it all. These men and women have passed away and are forgotten—nearly forgotten—the largest number of them are totally forgotten; a few only are remembered—those of them who did prominent deeds. And when another generation comes up to displace the present, the pioneer fathers, and all they did, will have been lost to the world forever. History tells us the numbers that went into the field in the revolution one hundred years ago, but that is all; we do not know who they were, or how they appeared. The most prominent officers are all we have any conception of—all have turned to dust.

But the immediate descendants of the pioneer fathers of Fairfield County, many of them, are with us, and many who came at an early day, but after the settlements had made considerable progress. From them we glean much that pertains to the early history of the county. The times of the log-cabin era of the Hocking Valley have not faded from their memories, but the realization is lost.

But recurring again to the tax-payers of 1806. They have gone from the scenes of earth forever—all they did, what they endured, how they loved, and joyed, and sorrowed, is all nothing now. Their voices have all been hushed into eternal silence, so far as earth is concerned; their faces have faded from memory; the waves have closed over them forever more. They were a noble, enduring race of men and women; their names and deeds ought to be carried down to posterity, far into the coming ages. Their names have mostly faded out; only a few of them are to be seen chiseled in the cold marble or sand-stone that marks their last resting-places. Would that their virtues and patriotism were written in imperishable script on every threshold and on every wall, the pioneers of Fairfield County.

To one familiar with the present population of the county, traces of many of the pioneer families are recognized in all the townships and original settlements, by the names and families of their descendants, but the largest number of the families of the tax-payers are extinct in the county. Most of the names are entirely lost; moving away, intermarriage, and death,
accounts for this. Many of the oldest inhabitants at present residng in the county came early, but subsequent to 1806. In personal notes, elsewhere, will be found notices of such prominent early settlers, both before and after 1806, as facilities have enabled me to secure. These older citizens still cherish the memory of the log-cabin age of the county. The house-raising, the log-rolling, the corn-husking, the quilting, the country wedding, country dance; "Sister Phebe;" "Marching to Quebec;" "Thus the farmer sows his seed;" "As oats, peas, beans and barley grows;" "Kilimacranky;" and other plays then so universal. The hominy block, lie hominy, the Johnny cake, hoe cake, corn dodger, the tinkling cow bell, sound of the woodman's ax, the dinner horn, drumming pheasant, and the thousand things peculiar to frontier life sixty years ago and more; all have passed away forever, but the recollection of them is precious to the aged yet living—hallowed, priceless. The writer has passed through all the phases of frontier life in another part of the State. There is nothing so dear to the aged as the remembrances of the past, the long ago, of life's first young dreams, its loves, and joys, and dear associations. It is a thrilling comfort to the aged Christian man or woman, when recollection falls back to the humble cabin with its slab benches, rude corner cupboard, and wide fire-place, and dwells upon the sincere, simple and true worship of other days, days that were before the carking cares of the world, and the follies and absurdities of fashionable life were brought in to ornament the simplicity of the religion of the great founder of the church. Reader, did you ever let your thoughts go back to your young days, where, unbidden, the scenes of the past, with all that was precious to memory, came grouping around you? Is there anything this world can afford that you would be willing to exchange for that hour of elysium, that bliss that is all your own, and that cannot be taken from you, nor marred by enemies? These good old days are all gone, never to return, and the old mourn unavailingly their departure. There is really nothing now that was sixty years ago, or nothing as it was then; grey heads and bent forms remain, and tender emotions come up, but the loves and endearments of other years have drifted back into the dim vista of the past.

Regarding the pioneers of Fairfield County during the first fifteen or twenty years of the present century, with all they
were and what they did, they appear to the contemplative mind as a wave of humanity that laved the shores of time for a brief season, only to ebb away into the vast ocean of what, to mortals in this mundane sphere of existence, seems oblivion. They were here and did the work of their day, but they are gone, and that is all we can say. No visible work of their hands stands out in relief. And what has their lives and deeds availed? Much; but the present age fails in due appreciation. To the busy throng of to-day, in their irrational race for riches and fame and enjoyment, the former age is oblivious. We rush almost frantically, at best heedlessly, over their sleeping dust to grasp the baubles that even our own experiences tell us will dissolve in our grasp. And for what? A few more brief decades of years, and we will be as the pioneers are now—gone—forgotten. We do not even pause an hour to remember, and possibly appreciate how much we owe to that noble and sturdy race. By their hands the forests and jungle have been cleared away, by which the pestilential fogs and fens have been disarmed of mischief, mostly. They did the hard work and gave us a clear soil to till. Can we say we are carrying forward their virtues, their practical common sense, their good manners, humanity and worship? Have we inherited their patriotism? We have grown wiser, possibly, and gained wealth, material wealth. Have we grown in goodness?

FIRST COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

The first judicial records for Fairfield County were entered in a small blank book of 231 pages. The paper is very coarse, of a dull white color, and unruled. From it I am able to make some highly interesting extracts. The first dates are in 1803. The manner of keeping the records would appear strange enough at this day. Though one year after the State was admitted into the Union, the word Ohio occurs but seldom in the volume. The records are strangely deficient in another respect, which is, that with the exception of the names of judges, jurors, and parties to suits, no others appear, save that of Hugh Boyl, who was appointed Clerk of the first Court. One fails, in passing quite through the book, to learn the name of a Sheriff, or any other officer of the Court. Another peculiarity is, that in giving the verdicts of juries—it is simply
written that the jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, or defendant, as the case might be, but with few exceptions the amount of damages is not stated. The record in this quaint old book runs over a period of six years, viz.: from 1803 to 1809; but there are no dates given to any of the entries, other than that they were a part of the proceedings of the May term, the March term, or the June term, etc. And again, at the opening of each term it is a part of the record, that "The following jury was elected and sworn in." Sometimes it is said the jury was impaneled; at others, that the jury appeared; and at the July term of 1806 it reads: "Came a Grand Jury." Indictments are given, with name of accused, and crime, a few interesting examples of which will appear.

The style of the book of records before me is:

"Minutes of the proceedings of the Court of Common Pleas for Fairfield County, beginning at May term, 1803."

At this first term of the Court of Common Pleas for Fairfield County, which commenced on the second Tuesday of May, 1803, the record stands: "Before Wyllys Sillman, Esquire, President, and his associates." The following are the names of the Grand Jurors who were sworn in at that term: David Resse, foreman; Joseph Hunter, Henry Mesner, Jacob Lamb, John McMean, Thomas Cisna, Frederick Leather, Thomas McCall, Joseph Work, James Black, John Shepler, John Mills and David Shellenberger. "And after being duly sworn, retired to their room, and after some time returned into Court, and having made no presentments, nor found any bills of indictment, were discharged."

Immediately succeeding is the following, which seems to have been the first action of the Court in a business way:

"A petition, or recommendation for a tavern-license for Peter Biver was read to the Court. Ordered, that license be granted to the said Peter Biver for one year from this term." Following this were orders to grant license for one year from "this term" to James Black, of Newark (Newark was then within Fairfield County), and Samuel Hammil, to keep tavern, "and then the Court adjourned till to-morrow morning."

"Wednesday morning, May 11th, the Court met pursuant to adjournment."

"The Court proceeded to the appointment of a clerk pro tem., when Hugh Boyl was duly appointed."
A license was then granted to William Trimble to keep a public house on the road leading from Lancaster “towards the Muskingum river” (on Zane’s trace). And then

“A petition for a road from Hunter’s saw-mill was read, April term, and ordered to lay over to May term.” The quotation is literal.

The Court then proceeded to the trial of a number of civil cases, the first of which was styled, William Austin vs. James Philips; 2nd, William Peek vs. Nathan Kennedy; 3d, Moses Reese vs. Thomas Laplana; 4th, Amassa Delano vs. Jeremiah Conway.

The first term of the Common Pleas for 1804 commenced on the fourth day of January, and seems to have been held by the three Associate Judges, as no mention of a presiding Judge appears in the record. The Associate Judges were: Samuel Carpenter, Daniel Vanmeter and William Irwin. At this term a Grand Jury was sworn, but it does not appear that they did any work. The associates proceeded to try and determine several civil cases, of which Charles Friend vs. Elijah Anderson was the first, and James Crane vs. John Elder was the second. At this term John Cullerton, Methodist Minister, was authorized to solemnize marriages. Some cases of a civil nature seem to have been tried before a jury of nine; at least only nine names are recorded. In others, twelve are entered. Several cases were, by consent of the parties, referred to three arbitrators. The first was George Thompson vs. George W. Shelby, referred to Elanathan Schofield, Joseph Hunter and John Irwin.

The number of civil cases tried in a single term of the Common Pleas at this early day, is surprising. At the January term of 1804 alone, there were on the docket no less than forty-three cases.

At the opening of the April term of 1805, Robert F. Slaughter appears first on the bench. He is styled the “President.” His associates at that term were William Irvin and Robert Cloud. Here a Grand Jury of twelve were discharged from further attendance on the ground of not having been legally summoned. The first case tried was Levi Merrit vs. Jacob Resler; the fifth was Thomas Hart vs. Alex. Sanderson. During this judicial year there were docketed 136 civil suits on forty pages of the small book of records. No names of counsel
appear, and the awards of juries or amount of damages are named but in a few instances.

The March term of 1806, Robert F. Slaughter, President, and Henry Abrams and Jacob Burton associates, opens its proceedings with the hearing of several criminal cases. We quote from the docket literally, thus: "State of Ohio vs. William Long;" "same vs. Samuel Chaney;" "same vs. Reason Reckets;" "same vs. same;" "same vs. same;" "State of Ohio vs. James Lambert." In no instance is the nature of the offense or crime specified. Wm. Long was fined one dollar and costs; Samuel Chaney was acquitted; Reason Rickets was fined in one case three dollars and costs; in the two others he was acquitted.

At the March term of 1807, Hon. Leven Belt was presiding Judge, and the Grand Jurors were Elenathan Schofield, Abraham Miller, John Johnson, John Carpenter, James Love, John Shepler, Thomas Ijams, Abraham Heistand, Elijah Spurgeon, Abraham Courtright, John Brinkley, Peter Fetter and Jacob Shellenbarger. At this term the Grand Jury indicted Susan Pealt for larceny, and were discharged. George Renie sued Emanuel Carpenter in attachment. The record says: "the defendant being called three times and defaulted." Further on is a case, "State of Ohio vs. Daniel Reese, John Elder, John Edgar, James Taylor, Joseph Barr, George Reese, Benjamin Feemen and John Baker." The offense was for non-attendance as Petit Jurors, and the entry has it; "David Reese and John Elder, under attachment, thereby appeared and is discharged."

At the June term the Grand Jury were, Timothy Sturgeon, Joseph Work, Andrew Barr, Edward Murphy, I. Maclin, Sampson Ream, Christian King, Thomas Ijams, John Beery, Elijah Spurgeon, Johnathan Simpson, Jno. Stalter and Daniel Thompson. This jury presented several indictments, viz.: "One against George Livingston and Jacob Leather for assault against each other; one against John Tent and John Fogle-song for assault on each other; one against Abraham Johnson for keeping a public house and retailing spirituous liquors; one against Samuel Taylor and Samuel Pot for assault on each other; one against John Spencer for assault on Oliver Stoker; one against Joseph Cunningham for assault on Oliver Stoker; one against Morris A. Newman for disorderly conduct in his own house."
In February, 1808, Judge Belt was still on the bench. Associates at this term: Leonard Carpenter, Henry Abrams and Jacob Burton. Two indictments were found: one against John Inks and Peter Pence for assault and battery on one another; one against John Fisher, for what offense is not stated. During this year, as in the Courts of the four preceding ones, a great number of civil suits were entered on the docket.

Through the proceedings of the sessions of the Common Pleas for the six years, viz.: 1803 and 1808, inclusive; are found a great many indictments for retailing spirituous liquors without license. Other offenses against the State, so far as specified, are mostly for assault and battery. In addition to the usual business of the Courts, orphans, guardianships and the like, received due attention.

The foregoing is but a very brief synopsis of the constitution and operation of the early courts of Fairfield county. The reader will comprehend that a fuller account would be incompatible with the bounds this volume must assume.

RELICS.

(From the Ohio Eagle, sixty-one years ago.)

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD!—Ran away from the subscriber, living near Moorfield, Hardin County, Virginia, on the 29th of April last, a negro man, named Berry. He is about twenty years of age, five feet eight or nine inches in height, round-shouldered, rather slender made; he is active and undaunted, but not viciously inclined; reddish lips; stutters when closely examined. Whoever will secure said slave, in any jail in the United States, so that I can get him again, shall receive the above reward, and all reasonable charges paid, if brought home. WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM, Sr.

July 31, 1815.

GINSANG WANTED.—I am now buying ginsang on every Saturday, at my tan-yard in New Lancaster, and giving seven cents per pound.

The ginsang must be sound, clean washed, and the curls taken out. DANIEL ARNOTT, for M. HEYLIN.

Mr. Heylin is also buying it at this time, at the above price, on every day of the week, at J. Bush's store in Toby Town.

August 17, 1815.

BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING.—Jacob Embich (late of Hagers-town), respectfully informs the inhabitants of Lancaster and its vicinity, that he has commenced the Boot and Shoe-making business in all its various branches, in the house lately occupied by Christian Neibling as a tavern.

September 7, 1815.
Mr. Printer: Please insert the following ticket until the next election.

A VOTER.

Assembly—Richard Hooker; Jacob Claypool.

BY MANY SUBSCRIBERS.

Assembly—Jacob Claypool; Benjamin Smith; Peter Reeber.

Commissioners—Michael Garaghty; John Huber.

MARRIED—On Sunday last, by Thomas Fricker, Esq., Mr. John W. Giesy, of this town, to the amiable Miss Magdalen Hensil, daughter of Mr. Michael Hensil, of Berne township.

December 14, 1815.

THE OHIO EAGLE.

There are some slight discrepancies among old citizens now resident in Lancaster, as to the exact year in which the Ohio Eagle was established. Its present issue fixes its origin in 1809, as will be seen by reference to number of volume at the top of first page. It is possible, however, that its first beginning as a German paper was a little earlier. I am told by a citizen, that General Sanderson told him, that it was first issued in 1807. The history then may be given briefly thus:

A little previous to 1810, Jacob D. Detrich began the publication in Lancaster of "Das Ohio Adler," and continued it for some time as a purely German paper; subsequently the establishment fell into the hands of Edward Shaeffer, who continued the publication during the war of 1812, in the English language. It was at that time a very small sheet, of coarse, dull, white paper. Some of its literature at that time will appear a little odd to the present age. Here are a few specimens copied from a number before me, of the date of 1815:

"A QUANTITY OF upper and sole leather will be exchanged by retail for good merchantable wheat, rye and corn, at Carpenter's Mills, by ISAAC KUNTZ.

January 25th, 1815."

"TAKE NOTICE.—I take this method of informing the public that I do not offer for sale any tickets in my lottery of personal property, nor do not know that I shall dispose of any in the State of Ohio, but that I am about to draw a lottery in the State of Pennsylvania, of property in Ohio. WILLIAM DUFFIELD.

Lancaster, May 20th, 1815."

Beyond current news, advertising and other printed matter belonging to county newspapers, the Eagle has been a strictly
political partisan sheet. In 1832, under the editorial control of T. U. White, it supported the claims of Andrew Jackson for the Presidency, and in 1836, those of Martin Van Buren. It will be remembered, that during the campaign of 1832, the Jackson party assumed the name "Democratic Party," and from that time to the present the Eagle has been the county organ of that party. During most of the time it has been ably conducted, and has stood high among the Democratic papers of the State.

With some trouble and research I have been able to procure a list of the editors of the Eagle, from 1809 to 1876, which I believe are here put down in the order of their succession. There may be a single exception or two, but the list may be accepted as about correct. I am indebted for the information to Mr. John Wright, who has been identified with the press of Lancaster for more than half a century, and to the courtesy of Thomas Wetzler, the present editor, in referring to his files. Thus: Jacob D. Detrich, Edward Shiffer, John Hermon, T. U. White, John and Charles Brough, Dr. Casper Thiel, Samuel Pike, Robertson, Robinson, F. M. Ellis, John Tuthill, Charles Roland, Baker, Zahm, Thomas Wetzler.

LANCASTER GAZETTE.

The Gazette was established in 1826 by General George Sanderson. Like the Eagle, it has been a partisan political weekly. In the Presidential campaign of 1828, the Gazette supported John Quincy Adams. And as the Jackson party took the designation "Democratic party" in 1832, so the Adams and Clay party took the title "Whig party" in the same year, and the Gazette was the Whig county organ until 1854, when that party disbanded to give place to the American, or Know Nothing party. During that year the Gazette advocated the Know Nothing ticket. In 1856 it adopted the Philadelphia, or Republican platform, which party it has been the persistent and able defender of to the present. The Gazette has doubtless earned the reputation of a leading county Republican weekly of the State. Its succession of editors compare favorably with any similar weekly publication in Ohio. I have before me some of its earliest issues, from which a few extracts are taken, that will recall to the mind the earlier days of Fairfield County. The following samples will suffice:
CANAL CELEBRATION.

WASHINGTON VOLUNTEERS, ATTEND.

You are ordered to parade in front of Mr. Reed's tavern, at Monticello, on the Fourth of July, at nine o'clock, for the purpose of saluting the canal boat "Hebron," which will be the first to run on the Ohio Canal. By order of the Captain.

JACOB BOPE, O. S.

AN ORDINANCE, entitled an ordinance for levying a tax for the year 1827.—Be it enacted and ordained by the President, Recorder and Trustees of the town of Lancaster, that a tax of three-eighths of one per centum, or thirty-seven and a half cents on every one hundred dollars, be levied on the assessment for the current year, for the use of said town. Done in Council, this 25th day of May, 1827.

JACOB D. DETRICK, President.

G. SIEINMAN, Recorder.

MILLINERY.—MRS. ELIZABETH DEITRICH respectfully returns thanks to her friends, and the public generally, for the very liberal encouragement she has heretofore received, and informs them that she continues at her dwelling-house the making of plain dresses and Calash Bonnets. Also, Leghorn and Straw Bonnets bleached in the very best manner, and altered to any fashion desired.

LANCASTER, May 22, 1827.

The editors of the Gazette have been: George Sanderson, Wm. J. Reece, D. L. Moler, James Percivill, George Weaver, Thomas Slaughter, George McElroy, Joshua Clarke & Son, Dr. H. Scott, Robert Clarke, A. P. Miller, and S. A. Griswold, present incumbent.

OTHER PAPERS.

There have been a number of other weeklies and campaign papers started in Lancaster at various times, and one daily; but none of them were of long continuance. We mention the "Independent Press," of 1812; the "Enquirer," by P. Van-trump; "Telegraph," King & Gruber; "Fireside," by A. P. Miller; "American Democrat," by W. S. Beaty; "Union," by Miller & Fritter.

PHYSICIANS.

The following are the names of the physicians who have practiced in Lancaster from its organization up to the year 1876. To Dr. Charles Shawk and Dr. Paul Carpenter, old physicians of the place, and both still living, I am indebted mainly for the information. The list may be relied on as en-
tirely correct. It has not been possible, for the lack of data, to fix the exact time of settlement of the early practitioners. The list, however, begins with those who are known to have settled first in the place, Dr. John Shawk being the first who came to Lancaster and erected his cabin in the woods. Thus: John M. Shawk, Dr. Erwin, Dr. Carr, Dr. Wilcox, Dr. Florence, Dr. Robert McNeal, Dr. James White, M. Z. Kreider, Dr. Clark, Dr. H. H. Wait, Dr. Deepe, Dr. Wolfley, John M. Bigelow, Dr. Paul Carpenter, Dr. Wilson, Dr. Saxe, Dr. Goucher, Dr. Brecker, M. Effinger, Dr. Lynch, A. Davidson, G. W. Boerstler, T. O. Edwards, P. M. Wagenhals, J. M. Lewis, Geo. K. Miller, Geo. Boerstler, Dr. Turner, Dr. Jackson, Dr. Frampton, O. E. Davis, Dr. Dawson, Dr. Kinsman, Dr. Goss, Dr. Flowers, Dr. Harmon, Dr. Myers, Chas. Shawk and Dr. Shrader.

Of these, the following are still resident practitioners in Lancaster, viz.: Paul Carpenter, Dr. Lynch, Charles Shawk, M. Effinger, Geo. Boerstler, J. M. Lewis, Dr. Turner, Dr. Jackson, Dr. Goss, Dr. Flowers, and Dr. Harmon.

Of those who have removed to other parts, and are known to be still living, are: J. M. Bigelow, O. E. Davis, P. M. Wagenhals, Dr. Shrader and Dr. Kinsman. Dr. Andrew Davidson purchased the drug establishment of George Kauffman, on Main street, where he still continues.

Those who are known to have deceased previous to 1876, are: John M. Shawk, James White, Robert McNeal, M. Z. Kreider, Dr. Clark, H. H. Wait, D. Deppe, Dr. Wolfley, Dr. Saxe, Dr. Goucher, Dr. Brecker, Geo. W. Boerstler, Dr. Dawson, George Miller, Dr. Ervin, Dr. Carr, Dr. Wilcox, Dr. Florence, Dr. Myers and T. O Edwards.

I have not at my command the facilities for learning the names of all the physicians who have practiced in the villages and other parts of the county since its organization, but mention the following from memory: Baltimore: Dr. Gohegen, Dr. Helmic, Dr. Horr and Dr. Sprague. Lithopolis: Dr. Minor and Dr. Eels. Jefferson: Dr. Tolbert. Royalton: Dr Paul, Dr. Dawson and Dr. Reed. Amanda: Dr. Daugherty, Dr. Peters, and the brothers Hewitson. Oakland: Dr. Shaeffer. Clear Creek: Dr. Porter. Sugar Grove: Dr. Brown, Dr. Foster, Dr. Sharp and Dr. Brooks. Bremen: Dr. Evans, Dr. Holcom, and Dr. Frampton. Rushville: Dr. Ide and Dr. Turner. West Rush.
ville: Dr. Dolison and Dr. Lewis. New Salem: Dr. Brock and Dr. Yontz. Pleasantville: Dr. Goss. Millersport: Dr. Brison & Son. Basil: Dr. Maines. Carroll: Dr. Aldred. Dumontville: Dr. Mills and Dr. Bright.

I am aware that this list is not quite complete, but it is as nearly so as my possibilities will permit.

INSCRIPTIONS IN KOONTZ’S GRAVEYARD, ONE MILE SOUTH OF LANCASTER.

“Emanuel Carpenter, died in 1832.” [Mr. Carpenter came into the county in 1802, and built his first cabin where Salem Wolf recently resided, near Lancaster].

“Isaac Kuntz, died in February, 1861, aged 75 years.”

“John Carpenter [father of Mrs. John Van Pearce], died in 1807, aged 64 years.”

“David Carpenter, died in 1847, aged 79 years.”

“Mrs. Susana Carpenter, wife of David Carpenter, died in 1840, aged 66 years.”

“Robert F. Slaughter, died in October, 1846, aged 77 years.”

“Sarah Slaughter, wife of Judge Robert Slaughter, died in March, 1858, aged 63 years.”

A GHOST STORY.

The mental and intellectual status, as well as the social constitution of society, was about the same throughout the whole of the north-western territories, at, or during the log-cabin era. The emigrants at first brought with them from the old States their religion, their social habits, their manners and customs; but residence for a few years in the wilderness, far away from the more densely populated and better conditioned ultra montane lands of their birth, created by a kind of necessity, a state of society peculiarly western, which, passing into history, constitutes an era. The times are referred to as pioneer life, frontier life, backwoods life, the log-cabin era, and the like. The prejudices and superstitions were about the same everywhere; they belonged to the age; they were not peculiar to backwoods life; old and aristocratic, and what it is common to call refined and more enlightened countries, have had their ghosts and witches; Fairfield County has had its ghosts, and appariations, and witches. The story I am about to tell did not belong to this county, but to a western county of Ohio, and it reflects the times of its occurrence.
It is more than half a century since—three-fourths of all the people concerned are dead; three-fourths of all the people of our settlement believed in apparitions, witches and supernatural omens. Salem Witchcraft, so-called, had infused itself over the entire country, and there were few neighborhoods that had not had, at one time or another, their ghosts, and witches, and occasional visitants from the land of "Deepest Shade." Sounds and appearances now well understood, and that disturb nobody, were then supernatural. Several volumes would scarcely suffice to narrate all the signs and wonders and incidents that, during that more diffused dominion of superstition, held the people in awe. The celestial realms, as well as the land of demons were represented on earth occasionally. But as the fogs and miasmas of the wilderness have lifted, so has the mind been cleared of much of its superstition by the brightening rays of science. But neither have the fogs nor the mental sombre quite all gone, though the luminaries seem well up from the horizon. But no matter for all that, our neighborhood had its ghost, which the writer never saw but once, and we shall presently see how.

A majority of all the people within a radius of five or six miles around had seen the apparition at some time; it usually assumed the size and form of a human being, and always clothed in pure white. It was seen by persons returning from night meetings and other gatherings, and sometimes by solitary persons who chanced to be abroad after night. There were two small graveyards in the settlement, and two or three waste cabins by the road sides that had been once occupied, and afterwards vacated. These were the points where his ghostship usually chose for his materialization as mortals passed by in the dark. The neighborhood had been in the utmost terror at times during more than two years, and it came at last to be, that only a few could be found brave enough to undertake to pass either of the graveyards or waste cabins alone in the dark. Even those who assumed to ridicule the stories that were told about the ghost, would always prefer to have company when their business required them to pass those places in the night time.

Two theories were canvassed, the first of which was, that a peddler had previously disappeared from the settlement, and under the dark apprehension that he had met with foul play,
it was believed that his troubled spirit was hovering about. The other theory was, that a company of North Carolina explorers who had penetrated the county before the settlement began, had foully murdered one of their number, and buried his body in the forest not far, as was believed, from there, and that his perturbed spirit could not go to rest unavenged.

My father's farm was separated from that of neighbor H. by a partition fence, ours being situated on the north side. The distance between the two houses was about one-third of a mile. On their side was a stubble-field and peach-orchard; on ours was a cornfield. At the crossing of the partition fence was one of the little graveyards before referred to. It was grown up with scrubby bushes, which partially concealed a few mossy palings and log-pens that were placed over some of the graves. Altogether, the graveyard was a neglected spot.

There was a corn-husking and quilting at the house of our neighbor. It was the latter part of October, and the weather was mild, and of that kind commonly spoken of as Indian Summer. At about two o'clock in the night the work had all been finished, and the supper over, and the folks were beginning to depart for home. Two brothers, two sisters and myself, with half a dozen other young folks were going to cross the field, which would take us directly past the graveyard. We were strongly fortified, and believed we should not be much afraid of ghosts; still, all of us, I think, would have preferred daylight for the walk. We had got as far as the door of the new house, where part of the young people were going to finish the night with a dance, and were halting a little to listen to the fiddle, when, by accident, I chanced to turn my face in the direction of the old house, some three or four rods distant, when I caught a glimpse of three chaps as they came out of the kitchen door, and whipped around the corner to the right. But their movement was not so quick as to prevent me from seeing a roll of something white under one of their arms by the aid of the burning candles in their rear. It occurred to me at once that the scamps, knowing that we were starting, were intending to anticipate us at the graveyard and give us a fright. I plucked the boys to one side and whispered my discovery and my suspicions. We called the girls, and hurried across the peach-orchard to where the stubbles set in. Here we left them under cover of a peach tree,
while six boys of us hastened across to the fence. The would-be-ghosts we knew would have about three times our distance to go, and we knew we were ahead of them time enough to complete our plans.

One of our number stood six feet in his stockings. He was, moreover, not much afraid of spirits, either in or out of the body, and he at once volunteered to take the role of ghost. He wore at the time white pants, and when divested of coat and vest, was white all over. He then went in among the bushes and laid flat down by the side of one of the little log-pens, where he was entirely hid from view, while the balance of us prostrated ourselves snugly in the fence corners to await what might follow. It was not more than a couple of minutes before the rustling leaves and cracking sticks heared the approach of the ghosts. They were coming from the east, and on our side of the fence. They advanced exactly opposite to where the figure lay, and having halted, began to unroll the sheet. I could easily have put out my hand and grabbed one of them by the calf, but I waited. Presently an awful groan issued from the bushes. The scamps were instantly transfixed and petrified. Another groan, and with it a white form began to rise up apparently from the little log-pen; slowly it ascended, until it had probably attained the altitude of twenty feet or more, in the enlarged imaginations of the boys who were standing in breathless awe.

Then a voice, solemn and sepulchral, was heard. It said:

"Why, vain mortals, do you come at this silent hour to disturb the peaceful sleepers of the grave? Retire and pray, for where we are, you too soon will be;" and then the apparition sank back apparently into the ground.

The fence was eight rails high, and without stakes or riders. I believed my time had come, and so I reached out from my dark corner and laid hold of a leg, and in the twinkling of an eye the fence rails began to tumble about us with such fearful profusion as to require the greatest activity on our parts to escape with sound skulls and bones, while three pair of long legs were seen making the quickest time on record across the stubble-field, to where the forms disappeared under the peach trees.

It is about fifty-three years ago, but from that day to the present, so far as I have ever heard, no ghost has been reported in that settlement.
There was but one wonder in the matter, and that was, how these boys had so long escaped detection.

MISCELLANEOUS.

While we are chronicling what the world denominates the dead past and the living present, it will be well if we take plenty of time to think the time all over and see if we can consent that all the claimed advancement of the age is in fact, in every respect, advancement to a higher and better condition of mankind. The world is surely growing wiser (the world of man), but is it growing better? We ought to try to satisfy ourselves whether, in getting wisdom, we are getting good hearts. I am impelled to introduce this suggestion because I fear that morals and religion and secular governments are not as good as they were when the world was not as wise as it is to-day. The art of war, and the art of getting rich are controlling forces now. Are these forces civilizing? I know it is a common belief that civilization and religious faith are growing rapidly in this second half of the nineteenth century. I do not contradict the claim, but let us pause and consider whether we are not leaving behind the essential maxims, and let me say good manners, good sense, and the golden rule. Where is the golden rule in war and the race for riches, and other popular movements of the age. These are all subjects for grave thought and more earnest and candid consideration than men, in their hurry, are in the habit of thinking. We ought never to lose sight of the fact that there is such a thing as educating the intellect far in advance of the heart and the moral and religious sentiments. And I think none who are careful observers can say, that such is not the present course of training the rising generations.

We demand of our orators and writers now elegance of expression and diction, and hence more attention is given to brilliancy and finely-uttered sentences than to truth and humanizing thought and practice, and the really useful lessons of life. If more pains were taken in the matter of speech than the manner, higher wisdom would be displayed. Teachers should labor more to instruct than to please or amuse. Ambiguity, it seems to me, has usurped the place of simplicity and unostentatious words that convey understanding and use-
ful thoughts. The world will condemn a man more for a blunder in grammar, or orthography, or elegance of expression than it will for gross immorality, often, or for the violation of the rule of good manners. To be scholarly is to be correct in grammar, and to be able to quote fine sentiments from popular authors. But he is not fit to be an educator who cares more to please his auditors by brilliancy that he may gain popular applause. And I shall insist that, with all our learning, we can profit much every way by reverting often to the old maxims and usages that we have run away from.

There are some beautiful maxims in the old school books of sixty years ago that the world has discarded, mainly. At least they are no more printed. But they are not forgotten by the old people, who, in their school days, were familiar with Webster's Spelling Book, "the easy standard of pronunciation." They will be easily recalled, and will bring the mind back to the little log school-house with its slab benches and oiled paper windows, and to pleasant scenes and joys departed, never again to return. The book has long been out of print; scarcely a copy of it can be found in existence; but its precepts live in the memories and hearts of those who were in school sixty years ago, and are still living. I quote from memory the following, which were the first reading lessons, my older readers, you and I learned. How delightful to pass over the lines which bring back fond recollections, and group around us delights we once felt, but which we shall feel no more. The mind at once takes in the twenty or thirty boys and girls and the teacher, every one of whom we knew so well, and we instinctively ask: where are they all now? Here is the very first reading lesson:

No man may put off the law of God;
My joy is in His law all the day.
O, may I not go in the way of sin!
Let me not go in the way of ill men.

Do as well as you can, and do no harm.
Mark the man that doth well and do so too.
Help such as want help, and be kind.
Let your sins past put you in mind to mend.

Sin will lead us to pain and woe.
Love that which is good and shun vice.
Hate no man, but love both friends and foes. 
A bad man can take no rest day nor night.

Slight no man, for you know not how soon you may stand in need of his help.

Tell no tales; call no ill names.
You must not lie, nor swear, nor cheat, nor steal.

Here is a beautiful poem which will be remembered as standing just before “the pictures” of this old spelling book. The moral it teaches was not taught us by our teachers, and I can remember that we saw nothing in the lesson but the girl, the lamb and the cold blast.

**THE LAMB.**

A young, feeble lamb as Emily passed,  
In pity she turned to behold,  
How it shivered and shrank from the merciless blast,  
Then fell all benumbed with the cold.

She raised it, and touched with the innocent’s fate,  
Its soft form to her bosom she pressed;  
But the tender relief was afforded too late—  
It bleated, and died on her breast.

The moralist then, as the corse she resigned,  
And weeping, spring flowers o’er it laid,  
Thus mused, “so it fares with the delicate mind,  
To the tempest of fortune betrayed.”

Too tender, like thee, the rude shock to sustain,  
And denied the relief that would save,  
She’s lost, and when pity and kindness are vain,  
Thus we dress the poor sufferer’s grave.

The goldfinch that was “starved in his cage” will likewise be remembered:

Time was when I was free as air,  
The thistle’s downy seed my fare,  
My drink the morning dew;  
I perched at will on every spray,  
My form genteel, my plumage gay,  
My strains forever new.
But gaudy plumage, sprightly strain,
And form genteel, were all in vain,
And of a transient date;
For caught and caged, and starved to death,
In dying sighs, my little breath
Soon passed the wiry grate.

Thanks, little Miss, for all my woes,
And thanks for this effectual close,
And cure of every ill;
More cruelly could none express,
And I, if you had shown me less,
Had been your prisoner still.

Those who have been once familiar with the quotations, will be all the better men and women by the reproduction and review, because they place the thoughts back before the beginning of the turmoil of life, to where innocence, truth and purity reigned. One more quotation, and we leave the old spelling book. I feel sure my reproductions are literal, though I quote from memory across a chasm of more than fifty years.

“OF THE BOY THAT STOLE APPLES.”

“An old man found a rude boy upon one of his trees stealing apples, and desired him to come down, but the young sauce-box told him plainly he would not. Won’t you? said the old man, then I will try to fetch you down, so he pulled up some tufts of grass and threw at him, but this only made the youngster laugh to think that the old man should pretend to beat him down from the tree with grass only. Well, well, said the old man, if neither words nor grass will do, I will try what virtue there is in stones, so the old man pelted him heartily with stones, which soon made the young chap hasten down from the tree and beg the old man’s pardon.”

GRAPE CULTURE.

I am indebted to Mr. J. F. Bovring, of Lancaster, for the following approximative synopsis of the grape culture of Fairfield County. It is in place here to say, that a large proportion of the surface of the county is adapted to the grape, but most especially the south part.
Mr. Bovring estimates, from facilities at his control, the number of acres now planted in vineyards within the county, more or less productive, at three hundred; others place the number higher. He thinks grape growing, as a business, began in the county about the year 1864. Average product to the acre, in a fair season, 2,000 pounds, equal to 200 gallons of wine. The leading varieties grown in the county are, Catawba, Isabel, Concord, and Ives’ Seedling.

STATISTICS OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY.

Below is a tabulated statement of the valuation of real and personal property within the county, as returned for taxation for four consecutive years. This, however, does not represent the true valuation, as property is never, or seldom, placed on the tax duplicate at its selling value.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Valuation</th>
<th>Taxes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1873</td>
<td>$17,840,970 00</td>
<td>$260,499 59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1874</td>
<td>$18,167,540 00</td>
<td>$245,432 25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1875</td>
<td>$18,442,370 00</td>
<td>$223,016 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1876</td>
<td>$18,422,840 00</td>
<td>$215,741 99</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

SPECIAL TAX FOR PAVING AND CURBING.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1874</td>
<td>$1,173 02</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1875</td>
<td>2,333 60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1876</td>
<td>5,693 17</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

SECRET SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

The following letter from W. J. Reece, Past Worthy Grand Master, is the history of Free Masonry in Lancaster, from its inception:

DR. H. SCOTT—Dear Sir: The Masonic Fraternity obtained a formal and recognized status in Lancaster at an early period.

On December 15th, 1820, Lancaster Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons was constituted under charter from the most worshipful Grand Lodge of Ohio, with James Wilson for its Worthy Master, Charles R. Sherman First Seignior Warden, and Jacob D. Detrick First Junior Warden.

Lancaster Chapter of Royal Arch Masons was organized under authority from the M. E. Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Ohio, on the 12th day of January, 1828, Charles R. Sherman being first High Priest.

Lancaster Counsel of Royal Select Masons was instituted on the 11th day of January, 1828, by John Barker, Esq., as Sovereign Grand Inspector of the Supreme Council of the 33rd Degree, Charles R. Sherman its T. I. Grand Master.

Lancaster Encampment, or Commandary of Knight Templars and the appendant orders, was organized December 16th, 1837, under warrant from the General Grand Encampment of the United States. William
J. Reece was its First Grand Master, George Sanderson First Generalisimo, and Joseph Greet First Captain General

Within these respectable and associated bodies, some of the most prominent and influential and best citizens of Lancaster and Fairfield County, found elevated and congenial fellowship.

The fundamental life-sustaining principles of Masonry have been sometimes misapprehended, and therefore misunderstood. Its mission upon earth has been superbly consequential through all the rough, rude, barbaric, the ignorant, clashing and conflicting ages of the past. It has preserved inviolate and intact the knowledge of one Supreme Creator and universal God; and it has grandly helped to nurse into activity the beneficent idea of human brotherhood. It will culminate and end whenever the prophethetical lion everywhere lies down with the typical lamb, actuated with the spotless innocence of the lamb.

LANCASTER, Ohio.

WM. J. REECE.

VILLAGE LODGES WITHIN THE COUNTY AND BEYOND LANCASTER.

Salem Lodge of F. & A. M., No. 87, at New Salem, was instituted in 1842. The charter-members were: M. D. Brock, S. Baker, W. C. Galleher, Caleb Coplen, J. Linville, J. Baker, J. H. Baker (7). Number of members in March, 1877, 84.


[There has occasionally occurred a name in the lists sent me, that it has been impossible for me to be absolutely certain of the correct orthography. The last one in the Carroll list was one of that kind.—Ed.]


Lithopolis Lodge, No. 169, F. & A. M., was instituted January 21st, 1848. Charter-members: Joshua Glanville, William Teegardin, Daniel Teegardin, Peter Teegardin, John B. Moore,
Zebulon Perril, Jacob Teegardin, Daniel Miller, Joseph Miller, John Smith, W. W. Hite, William Riley, Jacob Shrock and William Jacobs. Number of members in March, 1877, 75.

The regular meetings of this Lodge are held on Friday evening preceding each full moon, but if the moon falls on Friday evening, then the meeting takes place on that evening.


ODD FELLOWSHIP.

Charity Lodge, No. 7, of Odd Fellows, was organized in Lancaster, Feb. 8th, 1838. Its charter-members were: Jacob W. Holt, B. R. Banes, R. Timber, Jacob Grubb, George H. Arnold, R. P. Hazlett. Number of members at the beginning of the year 1877, two hundred and twenty.

ALPINE LODGE.

Alpine Lodge of Odd Fellows, No. 566, was "instituted in Lancaster, June 2d, 1874, by Jos. Dowdall, P.G. Representative and Special Deputy." Following are the names of the charter-members:

ENCAMPMENT.


LODGES OUT OF LANCASTER.


Central Valley Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 548, at Amanda, was instituted July 10th, 1873. The charter-members were: W. H. Dickson, B. Balthaser, T. J. Barr, C. H. Sunderman, T. L. Hewetson, Wm. Acton, W. B. Sunderman, P. Hewetson, H. D. Aldenderfer, George Aldenderfer, David Crites, Joseph Bechtel, Andrew Laps, Samuel Griffith, Sr. Whole number of members in Feb., 1877, forty-five (45).


Liberty Encampment of Baltimore, No. 169, was organized July 14th, 1873. The names of the charter-members were:

Fairfield Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 163, at Pleasantville, was instituted Oct. 7th, 1850. The charter-members were: Thos. O. Wilson, Wm. Buchanan, Wm. Cupp, Jacob Bope, Thos. Andrews, Benjamin Walters, John F. Irick, Solomon Weaver, Job McNamee, Adam Shaw, Thomas A. Bratton, Martin Kagay, N. C. Miller, Samuel Cupp, James Brown, Thos. Kidwell. Number of members in Feb., 1877, seventy-one (71).

Philo Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 392, at West Rushville, was instituted July 12, 1867. Following are the names of the charter-members: W. B. Strickley, Joseph McFee, H. L. Whitehead, J. M. Strickler, Chas. McClung, James Henderson, Michael Keelm, C. C. B. Duncan, Jacob Lamb. Membership in Feb., 1877, fifty, (50).

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.


KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Columbia Lodge, No. 27, of the order of the Knights of Honor, was instituted in Lancaster September 9th, 1874. The charter-members were fourteen, as follows: Jno. W. Faringer, John C. Tuthill, John C. Hite, J. M. Sutphen, A. M. Beery, Wm. B. McCracken, Wallace W. Hite, Wm. Bush, Dr. George
Böerstler, J. D. Allen, Robert Durane, Henry B. Peters, Solomon Weaver, M. A. Philips. Number of members in March, 1877, 54.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

CAPT. KELLER'S LETTER.

DR. H. SCOTT—Dear Sir: I herewith hand you the information you requested. The "Grange" was first organized in Washington City, in July, 1867, with Wm. Saunders, Master, and O. H. Kelly, Secretary. The first Grange organized in Ohio was in February, 1871, which was the only one organized in that year.

In 1872 there were organized 7 Granges.
In 1873 " " 315 "
In 1874 " " 779 "
In 1875 " " 128 "
In 1876 " " 63 "

Total number in Ohio..............1292 Granges.
Total membership in Ohio to the close of 187........55,000.

OHIO OFFICERS.

S. H. Ellis, Master, Springboro, Ohio; W. S. Miller, Secretary, Castalia, Ohio.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

J. H. Brigham. Chairman, Wauseon, Ohio; J. P. Schenck, Franklin, Ohio; C. C. Cummings, Painesville, Ohio; A. R. Keller, Lancaster, Ohio; N. H. Albaugh, Tadmer, Ohio; H. McDowell, Canton, Ohio; H. S. Ellis and W. W. Miller, Ex-officio. General Business Agent, Box 50, Cincinnati.

GRANGES IN FAIRFIELD COUNTY.

The first Grange organized in Fairfield County was Rush Creek Grange, No. 67, located at Bremen, in July, 1873; and the following were instituted in the order named:

Bloom Grange, No. 395; Pleasant Grange, No. 675; Violet Grange, No. 683; Greenfield Grange, No. 725; Hocking Grange, No. 706; Union Grange, No. 762; Cedar Hill Grange, No. 763; Amanda Grange, No. 815; Stoutsville Grange, No. 917; Harvey Grange, No. 930; Walnut Grange, No. 931; Berne Grange, No. 959; New Salem Grange, No. 971; Richland Grange, No. 838; Clear Creek Grange, No. 1011; Summit Grange, No. 1038; Fairfield Grange, No. 1148; Liberty Grange, No. 929. Total Granges in Fairfield County, 19.

The last organized was Fairfield Grange, April, 1874. A majority of the above were organized by William Funk, of Rush Creek, who was Deputy during 1874, during which year most of the Granges were organized.

Nos. 706 and 725 (Greenfield and Hocking), have consolidated, as have also 838 and 1,148 (Richland and Fairfield). Halls have either been built or purchased by Pleasant, 675; Greenfield, 725; Cedar Hill, 763; New Salem, 971; and Fairfield, 1148.

Greenfield Grange has the greatest number of members, aggregating 135. The total membership of the county is about 1,200. The excite-
ment of organization carried many into the order who were influenced by purely selfish motives; and who expected to grow suddenly rich without effort, and some of this class have expressed dissatisfaction and dropped from the rolls of their respective Granges. But the order is in a much better condition now than ever before, a majority of the most enterprising farmers of each community having become identified with it.

Respectfully, A. R. KELLER.

ST. JOSEPH'S BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION, CATHOLIC BROTHERHOOD.

This association was organized in Lancaster, on the 2d day of July, 1861. The following quotations will show the objects and aims of the society:

"This society shall be known as the St. Joseph's Benevolent Association of Lancaster."

"Any member of St. Mary's congregation who has attained to the age of eighteen years, and has not passed his fifty-fifth year, may become a member of this association."

"No active member of the old St. Mary's Society shall be excluded from the privilege of becoming a member of St. Joseph's Benevolent Association on account of his age."

"No person who is not of good Catholic life and standing can become a member of this association. This last condition, viz.: honorable Christian character, shall always remain essential to membership."

"The hour of commencing the stated meetings shall be about 4 o'clock p. m., or immediately after vespers on the first Sunday of each month."

The initiation fees for membership of this society are graduated as follows: From the age of eighteen to twenty-five years, $2.00; from twenty-five to forty years, $3.00; from forty to fifty-five years, $5.00. Monthly dues of twenty-five cents are paid by each member at the stated meetings. Sick members of six months standing, receive two dollars a week; and those who have been members one year and upwards, receive three dollars a week; provided in all cases, that the sickness has not been induced by voluntary self-abuse. The society tenders twenty-five dollars for funeral expenses upon the death of members; but this is contingent upon one hundred and fifty dollars being in the treasury at the time of such death.

Officers of the Association—L. C. Butler, President; George E. Blaire, Vice-President; Gerhardt Miller, Treasurer; John
Weigle, Recording Secretary; Charles F. Fuchs, Corresponding Secretary; Leo. Noles, Messenger; Thomas O. Connor, Banner Bearer; Joseph Kurtzman, John Bletzacker and Charles Baumeister, Committee for the Sick.

Trustees—Maurice Barrett, Hugh Cannon, Joseph Kurtzman, Rudolph Seiple and John Weigle.

CONSTITUENT MEMBERS.

KNIGHTS OF ST. GEORGE, CATHOLIC.

The order of the Knights of St. George was instituted in Lancaster on the 2d day of November, 1875. The objects of this association are: Beneficial, charitable, benevolent and the cultivation of good Christian character. Eligibility for membership in this order consists, firstly: The applicant must be between the ages of eighteen and forty years; and secondly: He must be of "good Catholic life and standing." The initiation fee is three dollars, and the monthly dues fifty cents. Worthy sick members receive five dollars a week upon the certificate of a physician. The maintenance of "Honorable Christian character shall always remain essential to membership." A funeral benefit of $25.00 is allowed in the case of the death of a member; but all the benefits to which members are entitled, may, at their option or that of their friends in the event of death, be donated back to the association. But benefits are only allowed to members in good standing. In the case of sickness, brought on by drunkenness, no benefits are allowed.

Names of Knights—The constituent members were thirty-two, as follows:


Names of Civil Officers—Honorary President, Rev. Father Schmidt; President, Frank Oger; Vice-President, Anthony Evarts; Corresponding Secretary, Charles Baumeister; Recording Secretary, J. H. Hamberger; Treasurer, John D. Binninger; Messenger, Jerry Anglim.

Names of Military Officers—Captain, Joseph Hamberger; 1st Lieutenant, ———; 2d Lieutenant, Michael Oger; Orderly Sargent, John Baumeister.

The Society holds monthly meetings on the first Sunday of each month, at half-past one o'clock.
FIRST COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS.

The first Court of quarter sessions for Fairfield County, and previous to the establishment of the Court of Common Pleas, in May, 1803, was held on the 12th of January, 1801. Emanuel Carpenter, Sr., was the presiding Justice, and Nathaniel Wilson, sr., David Vanmeter and Samuel Carpenter were his associates. The session was held in a log school-house. A Sheriff by the name of Samuel Kratzer, was appointed by the bench.

A Jury was also appointed, which was called a Jury of Inquest. The following are the names of the Jurymen: Jas. Converse, Foreman; Abramam Wather, Jeremiah Conaway, Arthur Teal, Conrad Fetters, Robert McMurtry, Sam'l. Coats, Abraham Funk, Thomas Cisfina, Amassa Delanoe, John McMullen, Joseph McMullen, Edward Teal, David Reese and Barnabas Golden. There were no indictments found, and the Jury was discharged.

Two Attorneys were sworn in—William Creighton and Alexander White.

Three County Commissioners were also appointed, viz.: Nathaniel Wilson, Jr., Jacob Vanmeter and James Denny.

Though appearing little in history, the town of Lancaster seems sometimes to have been called the town of Fairfield, for at the quarter sessions just referred to, there was an order issued for the survey of a road "from the town of Fairfield to the head of the muddy prairie;" and the survey was made by Hugh Boyle.

The first mortgage of which any record appears, was made by John Cleves Symmes to Benjamin Murphy, for the purchase of one hundred acres of land, for which payment was to be made in six years with six per cent. interest. The instrument bears date of August 19th, 1801, and the sum contracted to be paid was two thousand dollars. These figures are probably an error, as twenty dollars per acre for wild lands at that early day was hardly likely.

In October, 1802, and on the 12th day, two members of the Constitutional Convention for Ohio were chosen by popular election. This was the first election for the county. Emanuel Carpenter, Sr., and Henry Abrams were elected, the former
receiving two hundred and twenty-eight, and the latter one hundred and eighty-one votes.

The members of the convention convened at Chillicothe on the first day of November following, and organized by the appointment of Edward Tiffin as President, and Thomas Scott as Secretary. This convention held an adjourned session on the 29th of the same month, when they completed their work; and the constitution was submitted directly to Congress, and accepted, without being placed before the people of the State for their approval.

STATISTICAL.

Statistics show that there were in Fairfield County, in the year 1870, 2,318 farms, aggregating 232,016 acres of cultivated land; and that there were within its limits the total of 316,420 acres, including all outlying and timbered lands.

FAIRFIELD IN THE WAR OF 1812.

In the month of April, 1812, a company of infantry volunteers, under the command of Capt. George Sanderson, was raised, to operate on the northern border against the British, in what is known as the war of 1812. This company formed a part of Colonel Lewis Cass's Regiment of Ohio Volunteers, which was betrayed into the hands of the British General Brock, as was believed, by the cowardice of General Hull, on the 12th of August following, in front of Detroit. They were paroled not to fight against the British until exchanged, which exchange took place in May, 1814. It is said, however, that some of the men went and joined Harrison's campaign to the Maumee and Thames in 1813, and continued until peace was concluded.

There was a second company, partly from Fairfield, which was commanded by ———. This company was attached to Colonel Paul's Regiment of Twenty-seventh United States Infantry. They were honorably discharged at Detroit in 1814.

In an old blank book purchased at the sale of the venerable John Leist, west of Amanda, and furnished me by one of the sons of the late William Graham, of this county, I find the records in part of a third company that left Lancaster for the North in 1812. This company was commanded by Jesse D.
Courtright; John Leist, First Lieutenant. The record, or journal, was kept by one Samuel W. Taylor, probably an Orderly. The journal opens thus:

"Rendezvoused at Lancaster on the 26th of August, 1812, for a six months' tour on an expedition towards Canada."

The record then proceeds in the form of a diary, until the Maumee country is reached, when it terminates abruptly thus:

"General Harrison arrived at the Rapids, and started next day with a thousand men, commanded by General Perkins, to reinforce General Winchester. They did not get far when they met some of Winchester's men, who told them that Winchester's army was all taken prisoners or killed."

REFUGEE LANDS.

We notice very briefly the Refugee Tract, so-called. It passes through the northern part of this county, from east to west. Its width is two miles, and length eighteen miles. The origin of this reservation was as follows: There were citizens of Canada who, during the revolutionary war, gave their sympathies and aid to the American colonies. Congress appropriated this strip of land, of eighteen miles east and west, and two miles north and south, for their use, hence "Refugee Lands." After it had been taken up to the extent of the claimants who presented themselves, the unclaimed portion was sectioned and sold as other Congress Lands.

REFORM FARM.

The first efforts to obtain appropriations and encouragement for the establishment in Ohio of a Reform School for boys through the Legislature in 1857 and 1858, did not issue in any definite or effective result.

Charles Reemelin, of Cincinnati, having returned from a visit to Europe, reported his investigations of several institutions of the kind in that country. His suggestions gave impetus to the idea, and in 1857 the first log-structures were built on the site selected. To Mr. Remelin belongs much of the credit of the inception and subsequent development of the Ohio Reform Farm.

There were ten boys brought there from the House of Refuge in Cincinnati, on the 30th of January, 1858. This was
the beginning of the "State Farm," as it is familiarly called.

In 1876 the estimate of all the buildings and the farm was $200,000. Up to that time the total number of boys, who had passed through the institution, as shown by the official report of the Superintendent, was 2,019. The cost of each boy to the State, not including buildings and improvements, for the year of 1875 is put down at $118.53. Geo. E. Howe has been the Acting Commissioner from the first, and still holds the position. In his report in general he says, that "eighty per cent. of the boys leaving have turned out well."

The farm is said to contain eleven hundred acres. The buildings are mostly of brick, and of a fine style of architecture, and occupy about twenty acres of ground. The land lies some five or six hundred feet above the level of the Hocking Valley, three or four miles to the east. The surrounding hills are delightfully romantic with pine and chestnut groves. Besides farming on a small scale, and fruit growing, the boys are employed in the manufacture of cane-seats, brushes of a great variety, shoes, brooms and other wares. There is a chapel where religious instructions are given every Sunday. There are also a number of schools in operation the year round, where all the boys receive competent education in the English language.

There are no lock-ups. Generally the boys are under the care of a select class of young men, denominated "Elder Brothers," and held to close and rigid discipline. Their time is diversified with school, labor and recreation. Many of them show themselves to be entirely trustworthy, and are allowed to go and come, and even to transact responsible business. Mrs. Howe, wife of the Acting Commissioner, is Matron, and it is said by those best acquainted with the institution, that her influence and motherly supervision has had a marked effect for good on the boys.

The farm is situated six miles from Lancaster, in a south-west direction. A good turnpike road leads from the foot of Broadway directly to the farm, most of the distance through delightful pine groves, which, in summer, make the air redolent with resinous exhalations. The farm is at all times accessible to visitors, who are politely shown round. On Sun-
days, however, visitors, except for the purpose of attending church, are not desired.

The term of detention of those sent there is not fixed, and their discharge, when thought prepared to leave, is left to the Acting Commissioner.

FAIRFIELD REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS.

At an early day (1819–1821), and (1821–1829), Philemon Beecher was in the Lower House of Congress. Later, citizens of the county who have been elected in the various districts to which it has belonged, have been: William W. Irvin, John Chaney, William Medill, Charles D. Martin, Thos. O. Edwards, Edson B. Olds and Philadelphus Van Trump. Senate and member of the Cabinet: Thomas Ewing.

TOWNSHIPS.

Following will be found a brief history of the townships and villages, which is as full and specific as the plan of this work will permit, and it is hoped will be found satisfactory. It is perhaps possible that, in collating such a work, non-important errors may creep in. Such, if any shall be found, will be excused, if the general tenor of the history shall be approved, for, as before said, much has to be taken from tradition, and the recollections of living witnesses vary more or less.

CLEAR CREEK TOWNSHIP.

Clear Creek Township is situated in the south-west corner of the county. Its name was suggested from “Clear Creek,” a small stream running through it. Its school district system is well arranged. There are nine school-houses, located respectively at the cornerings of the sections.

It contains the villages of Oakland and Stoutsville, the former laid out by Charles Sager, and is twelve miles from Lancaster, on the Chillicothe pike; the latter by Benjamin Stout, in 1854, and is about sixteen miles west, or south-west of Lancaster. Clear Creek formerly extended over parts of the Townships of Madison and Amanda.
We note among the early settlers of Clear Creek, John Leist, who came there in 1807. He was born in 1784, and was a member of the Legislature from 1813 to 1820. Mr. Leist served in the war of 1812, and was under Harrison at Fort Meigs and Detroit. He died several years since, at a very advanced age. Mr. Dillsaver is said to have built the first horse-mill in the township. Michael Nye was also an early settler. Charles Friend came in 1800, and built the first water-mill on Clear Creek. Among the first teachers were Apple Young and John Young. Jacob Leist was an early Lutheran preacher there. It is believed the Lutherans built the first meeting-house, which was a log-cabin. It was situated near the somewhat historic place, known as "Dutch Hollow." The last census gave Clear Creek a population of 1,743.

AMANDA TOWNSHIP.

Amanda lies immediately north of Clear Creek. It is commonly understood that the name was given by William Hamilton, who was the first County Surveyor of Fairfield. It contains the villages of Amanda and Royalton. Amanda is eight miles west of Lancaster, on the Cincinnati Railroad. Its first proprietor was Samuel Kester, and its beginning was about 1830. Royalton is six or seven miles north of Amanda. It is a small village, and was known as Toby Town at the beginning of the settlements.

Frederick Leathers is spoken of as the first settler. He kept a tavern on the old Chillicothe road. Isaac Griffith succeeded him as landlord, and remained there until 1834, soon after which the house was burned. Other early settlers were: Disinger, William Ward, Mr. Norris, Mr. Denison, William Hamilton, Thomas Barr, John Christy and Mr. Morris, who acquired notoriety as a ring-fighter at public gatherings. A school-teacher, by the name of Solomon Grover, is spoken of as having school in the upper story of his house, in 1817. A Presbyterian Church was organized in the village, in 1838, by Rev. Dr. Hogue, of Columbus. The first minister was William Jones. The first Sabbath-School in Amanda was inaugurated in 1860, by the Rev. Thorn.

It is due to Amanda Township to say, that no draft was
made within its borders during the Southern Rebellion. There were more volunteers than the township quota.

**BLOOM TOWNSHIP.**

Bloom was established in 1805. The following names have been furnished as first settlers: Abraham Courtright, Jesse D. Courtright, Zephemiah Drake, Christian Merchant, Peter Powel, Conrad Platner, Michael Thrash, John Smaltz, Michael Allspaugh, Jacob Allspaugh, Levi Moore and Daniel Hoy. Bloom Township contains Lithopolis and Greencastle. Greencastle was first laid out, and Jesse D. Courtright was its first proprietor. This was in 1810. In 1814, one Bougher laid out the town of Lithopolis. It is the largest village in the county, possibly. It has three churches and an academy. Lithopolis is fourteen, and Greencastle ten miles from Lancaster, both on the old Columbus road.

A quaint rule is spoken of as having been established in this township in its early history, viz.: No man was allowed to vote at their elections who could not produce a certificate that he had performed two days' work on the road, removing the stumps.

The first school-teacher in Bloom Township was Abraham Courtright. He taught there in 1805. The first church in the township was built by the German Presbyterians, in the year 1807. It was near the old State road, and is said to be still standing.

The Trustees seem to have occupied much of the time of their meetings in attention to the reports and duties of Road Supervisors and Fence Viewers. The latter office, in Ohio, has long since been abolished. There was there, as in all townships at that early day, provided by law a special Board of Overseers of the Poor. Under the action of this Board, the Overseers sometimes sold the paupers to the lowest bidder for their maintenance.

Saw-mills were very numerous. Of those who run saw-mills at that early day, are mentioned Jacob Allspaugh, Sam'l Kistler, Judge Chaney, and a Mr. Barnett. The last two, Kistler and Chaney, are old citizens of Bloom Township, and refer to the times in the past when goods were brought on horseback from Wheeling, Marietta and Zanesville, and of going to Zanes-
ville for their grinding, a distance of over fifty miles. As late as 1822, it is said, there were no grinding facilities in Bloom besides one small raccoon-burr mill. Wheat was exchanged for salt, bushel for bushel, which was considered a great point gained by the farmers.

In 1822, there were two hewed log churches in the township, that were used jointly by the Lutherans and German Reforms. Rev. Steck was the pastor of the former, and Rev. Geo. Wise of the latter. Methodists, Presbyterians and others, at that time, held their meetings in private residences.

Jefferson and Lockville are in the northern part of the township. The population of the township of Bloom was, in 1840, 2,288.

VIOLET TOWNSHIP.

This township makes up the north-west corner of the county. It formerly contained the village of Winchester, but an act of the Legislature a few years since, struck off a tier of sections from its western border, which was attached to Franklin County, including Winchester.

The name "Violet" is understood to have been derived from the luxuriance with which the flower bearing that name grew on some portions of its soil. Pickerington is situated in Violet. A man by the name of George Kirk first purchased the eighty-acre tract in which the village stands. Subsequently the land fell into the hands of Mr. Pickering, who laid out the town and christened it with his own name.

Of those who settled in Violet previous to the year 1806, are mentioned: H. Donaldson, A. Donaldson, Edward Rickets, Westenburger Hustand, Dr. Tolbert, A. Pickering and Mordecai Fishbaugh. Waterloo, on the canal, is within this township.

Violet; in churches, schools, and the general spirit and enterprise of the times, is not behind any township of the county. Settlements were first begun in the vicinity of where Pickerington now stands. Residences were located through the township with reference to springs and water streams, as well as the quality of the lands. Some of the first settlers came out in advance of their families and first built their cabins; in other instances the families came together, and took their chances in the forests. Dr. Tolbert was prob-
ably the first physician in the township—at least among the first. He is still living at a very advanced age, and has been for many years a citizen of Jefferson.

Wolves are said to have been very abundant in Violet when it was first settled; but subsequently the premium paid for their scalps had much to do in thinning their ranks.

**LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.**

A large portion of the first settlers of this township were Swiss. The writer has been told that it was at their suggestion that the name “Liberty” was adopted. They came from a country where the liberties of citizens were very much restricted by Monarchical Government, and they seemed to desire that their freedom in the new country of their adoption should be perpetuated in history, hence “Liberty Township.”

Baltimore and Basil, on the canal, are in Liberty, and are both places of considerable business. Baltimore is a considerable village, and is quite noted for the strength and respectability of its secret orders. It has the usual amount of church and school facilities. Before the trade of the county was distributed by its two railroads, Baltimore had a heavy grain trade, on account of the facilities of transportation afforded by the Ohio Canal, upon whose banks it stands.

Liberty lies between Violet and Walnut, in the northern tier. I have not the facilities for giving the exact dates of its organization, or that of either of its villages, or the names of their proprietors, but they are both old villages. The roads through Liberty follow the cardinal points. The first tavern of the place was kept by Michael Allen. The first Methodist class-leader was a Mr. Kniseley Schumaker, who also established the first Sabbath-School. The surface was originally covered with dense forests of beach, sugar, and other forest trees, to clear away which, and make the soil available for farming, was a heavy and tedious work.

**GREENFIELD TOWNSHIP.**

Greenfield was first settled in 1799, and was incorporated as a township in 1805. Isaac Meason, father of the late Venerable John Meason, was among the first to settle in the bounds of Greenfield. At the time of his coming there is said to have been not above half a dozen of families within the boundaries
of the then very large township. Their names are: Captain Joseph Stewart, father of Levi Stewart, now of Lancaster, Wm. McFarland, Ralph Cherry, Jeremiah Cherry, Joshua Meeks, Dorsey Meason and Samuel Randall. They expected to hold their lands under the "Tomahawk" Pre-Emption Claim, but they were subsequently sectioned and sold as Congress Lands at two dollars an acre, without any reference to "Squatter Sovereignty."

Following these first settlers were the Willetts, the Bennets, the Fitzerals, the Drurys, the Rices, the Smotherers, and others.

Yankeytown and forks of Hocking were first settlements in Greenfield. The site of the former is now known as the Claypool neighborhood, and the latter as the Rock Mills.

The name of Henry Abrams, father-in-law of the late General George Sanderson, is also prominent among the first settlers of Greenfield, he having arrived in 1800, settling first, I believe, on what is at present known as the Sanderson farm.

The first election for the township was held at Yankeetown in the fall of 1805. The first tax-collector in Greenfield was Colonel Crooks, who was subsequently Sheriff of the county. Emanuel Carpenter is also spoken of as being at that time a citizen of Greenfield. His surviving friends, however, do not remember that he ever lived anywhere but down Hocking.

[A general remark is here proper. At the early times, of which we write, the taxes of Ohio were collected by special collectors. The manner was as follows: A house in the township was designated, and a day named; at that house, on the specified day, the collector remained all day to receive the taxes, it being the duty of the tax-payers to come there and take up their receipts].

Walter McFarland, John Meason and Gideon Martin, old and prominent citizens of Greenfield, deceased during the last year, aged respectively above eighty years.

Joseph Loveland and Hezekiah Smith, New Englanders, built a grist and saw-mill combined at the forks of Hocking in 1800. The place is familiarly known at present as the Rock Mill. It is on the old Columbus road, seven miles from Lancaster. These men are said to have sold goods at their mill which were brought on pack-horses from Detroit. They also sold whisky, charging one dollar a quart for it. The Indians
often bought it and took a big drunk, always leaving one or two of their number sober to restrain the drinkers, a custom not observed by their more civilized brethren of the "pale-faced" race.

A wrestling tournament between Isaac Meason and a stout Indian is spoken of, in which Mr. Meason was successful in three straight falls, when the Indian, in a very surprised manner, gave up the contest.

It is related that some of the first emigrants erected tents, which they roofed with bark, inhabiting them until they could find the time to put up cabins. Two or three families are said, in some instances, to have jointly occupied one cabin of small dimensions.

The second or third years, after the settlements began, were characterized by a great deal of sickness. A form of disease prevailed that was thought to be yellow fever. Of those who died with it are mentioned: Jeremiah Cherry, Joshua Meeks and Benjamin Edgar. For their interment no better coffins could be provided than rude structures of puncheons.

The first Methodist preacher who came into the township, it is believed, was one John Williams. A Scotch Covenanter, by the name of Wallace, made an effort in 1816 to establish a church, but failed. In 1813 the Lutherans built the first church of the township. A Union Church was built in 1840, which afterwards fell into the hands of the Methodists. It is said to be still in use. It was called Pleasant Summit. The first circuit-riders who preached in it were Hand and Milligan.

There are three villages in Greenfield. Carroll was laid out by William Tong, at the junction of the Ohio and Hocking Valley canals. Havensport, a small village on the canal, was laid off by Isaac Havens; and Dumontsville, four miles north-west of Lancaster, by Mr. Dumont, from France.

Greenfield ranks among the wealthiest townships of the county. It is situated north-west from Lancaster. The first man who taught school in Greenfield is believed to have been a Mr. May. The township at this time contains seven churches.

An object in this township that merits commemoration, is Greenfield Academy on the Carroll Pike. It was erected in 1830 by Jacob Claypool, and was at first used for school and church purposes, and afterwards converted into an academy.
John Williams was Principal, and under him many of Fairfield's best young men received fine educations.

"Greenfield" was derived from the many beautiful meadows of land within its borders.

**HOCKING TOWNSHIP.**

In this township Lancaster is situated, near its northern and eastern borders. Its name derives from the Hockhocking river, which flows past its western and southern limits. The history of Lancaster is a large part of the history of Hocking Township. And the history of the first settlements of the county would, in a general way, be the history of all frontier life seventy years ago.

Within this township, and in near proximity to Lancaster, are inexhaustible ledges of the fine sand-stone in the world—sufficient in quantity to build a hundred cities. It will be remembered this township was the theatre of the Wyandot and Delaware Indians when the valley was first penetrated by the white race. But now not the slightest trace of that swarthy race which once made these hills echo with their wild and discordant shouts, remains; not a mark to show they were ever here. And the pale faces are gone too, and their foot-prints are nearly faded out; that is, the first comers. Their forms have dissolved away, and their voices are all hushed forevermore.

The first settlers of Hocking township have been mentioned elsewhere, when speaking of the first settlers of Fairfield county, and it is needless to recapitulate.

Outside of Lancaster, there is but one village in the township—the village of Hamburg; five miles to the south-west. It is a place of a few families, and has a little trade.

Hocking, perhaps more than any township in the county, presents more mementoes of the frontier age in the form of remnants of old log-cabins and the like. At present it is the chief grape-growing township of the county. The hills for a few miles south are, to a large extent, covered with the vine in healthy conditions of culture. The State Farm is in Hocking township.

We have said there are no traces of the Indians left. There are no visible traces; but one will learn, by conversation with
oldest inhabitants, that some of the arts of the red man in extracting healing virtues from wild plants have been diffused and are not lost.

**MADISON TOWNSHIP.**

Madison Township was honored with the name of one of the illustrious Presidents of the United States, James Madison. It lies immediately east of Clear Creek, on the southern border of the county. It was established with pretty near its present boundaries, in the year 1812. Previous to that time it formed, I believe, a part of Clear Creek Township. The first election for the township after its independent organization was held at the house of Mr. Valentine Wolf.

Still-houses were numerous there at an early day, and their influences were manifested at public gatherings, such as log-rollings, corn-huskings, house-raisings and sales. There is no village of any consequence in Madison.

We mention a few of the first men, who, with their families, settled on her soil: Ewel Shæffer, Mathew Young, Robert Young, Adam Deffenbaugh. Names of other first settlers have not transpired to me.

The first saw-mill in the township was built by Isaac Shæffer. A man by the name of Aker is referred to as having been the first to carry on the blacksmith business, and the first and only tavern for the time was kept by John Sweyer. In the year 1835, there were five mills in the township, owned respectively by Shæffer, Deffenbaugh, Welsheimer, Griffith and Guy. The Methodists and Lutherans have churches in Madison. There are two hamlets in the township, known as Clearport and Mechanicsburg. Rev. Mr. Steck, Lutheran, preached there as early as 1816. John Wiley, an extensive stock dealer, settled in Madison in 1828. In 1854, a post-office was established at Clearport, commonly called Abbot's store. The Abbot family have kept the office from its beginning till now.

**BERNE TOWNSHIP.**

It is said that Berne Township was named in honor of the Canton of Berne, in Switzerland, by Samuel Carpenter, at the time of its organization, a citizen. There are two post-offices in the township—Sugar Grove, eight miles below Lancaster,
and Berne Station, on the Zanesville Railroad, six miles east of Lancaster.

Some of the first settlers were four brothers, Reams, Henry Hansel, James Harrod, William Brandon, George Beery, David Carpenter, and others.

George Reams built the first grist-mill. Daniel Reams built the first saw-mill. The township is at present credited with ten churches and prosperous Sunday-schools.

John A. Collins is remembered as an early 'Squire. Mr. Collins was favorably known, and lived to a ripe old age. He was Justice of the Peace fully thirty years.

The first wedding in Berne has been brought to my notice; that of Joseph Loveland to Miss Shellencbarger, as having taken place in 1802.

Judge Joseph Stukey built a grist-mill on Rush Creek, just at the foot of what is now Sugar Grove, at a very early period. Mr. Stukey will be remembered as having been one of the Associate Common Pleas Judges for Fairfield County. He served a number of years, embracing the year 1840. He died several years ago.

A large portion of the surface of Berne is rough and hilly, but it also contains a great deal of rich, fertile land. That part of the township lying nearest Lancaster was first settled.

PLEASANT TOWNSHIP.

Pleasant is situated north of Berne. The origin of the name has not, so far as I know, been handed down. There is a creek running through the township, known as Pleasant Run; but which was named first, or whether one took its name from the other, is not now known. But the township might very properly have been called Pleasant Township, from the extent and quantity of its pleasant and fertile land.

Pleasant Township was early settled. One of the first settlements of the county was in Pleasant; and the first grave of a white man was made on the bank of Fetter's Run, as early, I believe, as 1798. Two or three men pitched their tent near the present crossing of Fetter's Run, on the old Zanesville road, a little more than one mile north-east of the present site of Lancaster. Within less than a month after their arrival, one of their number, Wm. Green, sickened and died.
There was no possibility of procuring a coffin, and one was improvised by peeling the bark from a kickory tree (it being in the month of May, when the sap was up), and in it he was buried near where the bridge over the run now stands, though I believe no one pretends to point out the spot.

In 1820, a German Reform Church was built in Pleasant, which was in use fifty years, and in 1870 was replaced by a better structure.

Pleasantville is the village of the township, and is nearly on the north line. It has a popular and flourishing seminary. Pleasant was early platted and inhabited. Nearly its entire area is arable, and its farmers are mostly thrifty and in good circumstances. The following may be mentioned as of the first settlers: The Hoovers, Ashbrooks, Trimbles, Beerys, Harmons, Hites, Hampsons, Cupps, Ruffners, Kellers, Ewings, Duncans, Feemens, Fuglesongs, Radabaughs, Maclins, Arnolds, Kemerers, John Baldwin, and others.

WALNUT TOWNSHIP.

Walnut is immediately north of Pleasant. New Salem and Millersport are the villages of Walnut Township; the former is a place of some trade, and two churches; it was first settled, and is situated on the eastern border of the township. Millersport is situated at the southern point of the "Big Reservoir," and just where the Ohio Canal enters it. Its thrift and importance is owing, in a large degree, to the fisheries of that artificial lake, which is of several miles in extent in its greatest diameter. The reservoir was formed to supply water to the canal in dry seasons; it is in the northern part of the township. Millersport has the usual churches and schools. Its commerce has been considerable, on account of the shipment of grain and other produce.

Walnut Township dates its municipal existence from the year 1807, since which time, I believe, it has undergone no changes of outline.

In 1806, there were not exceeding a dozen families within its borders, and they were distributed in different parts of its territory. Some of these have reached me. Of them I record, William Murphy, Asa Murphy, the Crawfords, Hendrixes, Watsons, and David Lyly.
A man named Debold is mentioned as having preached the first sermon (of the township, I suppose), at the cabin of William Hauer. He was a Baptist, I believe.

At that early day, Walnut, in common with all the townships and other parts of the frontier country, was without roads. Old citizens speak of a trace having been blazed from the Scioto, at a point probably where Columbus now is, through to Zanesville, pushing through Walnut, which subsequently was opened into a wagon road.

[A brief explanation of what is meant by a blazed road is necessary, because not one in fifty of the present inhabitants of Fairfield County have any knowledge of them. They were a necessity of the pioneer age. They were called at first, "bridle-paths" and "foot-paths." The manner of opening them was in this wise: One or more men set out with axes from one point to another, say, from one cabin to another, and taking trees in range, and from twenty to forty feet apart, chopped or hewed the bark from the two sides facing in the two directions, thus making a "blaze" that caught the eye readily by the contrast between the bark and the bare wood. Then these blazed trees were followed in both directions, on foot and on horseback, until by use a beaten track rendered the blazes unnecessary. I have known guns to be fired and horns blown, at the outcome, or at points along the way, to guide the blazers].

It is related that William Hauer built the first hewed log-house in Walnut, in 1807, and made in it a puncheon floor, leveling them off with a foot-adz.

The first hand-mill used in the township is credited to Mr. Crawford. The first crop of wheat that promised well was greatly damaged by squirrels. A Mr. Holmes has the credit of building the first brick house within the township—probably about the year 1812.

RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.

It is believed that this township was so named because of the richness and fertility of its soil. Richland was cut down in 1817 by striking off two tiers of sections from its eastern side to be attached to Perry County, thus reducing its dimensions to four sections wide by six in length, which is its present area.
East and West Rushville, one mile apart, and on opposite sides of Rush Creek, are situated in the southern third of the township. Both these villages have churches and Sabbath-Schools, and their citizens are characterized for temperance and good morals. It is understood that a man by the name of Teal first owned the land upon which West town is built, and a Mr. Turner that where the East town is.

Among the first settlers, the names below are presented: William Wiseman, Theo. Turner, Stephenson and Ijams' families. Judge William McClung was also an early-comer. Judge McClung was a prominent public man, and died in West Rushville in 1876, at a very advanced age. Abram Geil, James Rowland, and Jesse Rowles, are likewise mentioned as among the pioneers in the township. Mordecai Stevens was an early settler and leading farmer; he lived and died on the land first entered by his father. William Coulson is remembered as a leading man of Rushville, both in trade and as an active and devoted Methodist. Patrick Owens is said to have sold the first goods in Richland; and Moses Plummer the proprietor of the first mills on Rush Creek, between the two villages, in the year 1802, or about that time.

These villages, as well as Richland Township, shared with all other parts of the county in the early organization of religious societies and churches; but their first meetings were held in the log-cabins of the settlers. Rev. Clymer and James Quinn were pioneer Methodist preachers in Richland.

The first marriage in the township was between Edward Murphy and Sarah Murphy, in 1802. The ceremony was performed by William Trimble.

Dr. Nathaniel Waite was a physician in West Bushville at an early day; and Dr. Ide of East Rushville. The first Postmaster's name is given as Marquette. One Harper, is named as the first blacksmith.

In former years vast quantities of tobacco were packed and shipped from both the Rushvilles. It was a staple product of that end of the county. The leading men in the tobacco trade were the Ijams', Coulson and Vansant.

RUSH CREEK TOWNSHIP.

Rush Creek lies south of Richland, and borders on the east of Berne and Pleasant Townships. Settlements began in this
township in 1799. It is a six-section township; Bremen is its village, and is situated about the middle of the township. Rush Creek and Raccoon are the principal streams that pass through it. The Cincinnati and Zanesville Railroad cuts it in the center. Nearly all the surface of Rush Creek is arable and fertile. The name derives from Rush Creek, its principal stream.

The survey of this township, and of that part of the county, was made by Elenathan Schofield, an early citizen of Lancaster, soon after the first settlement of the county.

The names of the men who first entered land within the bounds of Rush Creek Township, mostly along Rush Creek, here follow: John Laremore, William Thompson, John Carr, David Martin, William Martin, John Cone, James Young, Charles McClung, Henry Sellers, John Patton, William McGinnis, John Willis, Abraham Geil, and others.

The township was organized in 1804; and its first election was at the house of a Mr. Hammels, soon after. In 1810, Samuel Hammel built the first mill, I believe, on Rush Creek; and a little later Mr. Leib built a saw and grist mill, also on Rush Creek; the same, I believe, is at present owned by the Shaw family. Casper Hufford also built a grist mill on Raccoon very early in the settlements; this mill, I am told, has entirely disappeared.

The settlements began along the creeks in 1800, but the eastern portion of the township was settled latter. Many of the first-comers settled down on the squatter plan, and afterwards, when the land came into market, bought their places at two dollars an acre. It is said that no competition was gone into in the purchases, which was the result of a mutual understanding among the squatters.

One of the Larimores was the first Justice of the Peace, and Charles McClung was elected to the same office in 1804. Wm. McClung, a brother, I believe, of Charles, was a prominent citizen of the township. He was a soldier in the war of 1812, serving under General Sanderson, who was then Captain of a company from Fairfield County. Subsequently he represented the county in the State Legislature, and was Associate Judge of the Common Pleas in 1840 and 1841, or about that time.

The Presbyterians built a hewed log meeting-house in 1807, and were the first religious pioneers in the township. Their
preacher for many years was the Rev. John Wright, of Lancaster, where he settled in 1801.

Bremen was laid out by George Beery in very early times, and was so named, I have been told, in honor of the city of Bremen, Germany. There is likewise a small village a little south of Bremen, called Geneva. The first woman to settle in the township is said to have been Phebe Larimore, who in 1801 married William Martin. Robert Larimore is reported as the first man to die in the township.

I could not descend into more particularity in separate township histories, without swelling my work far beyond the plan contemplated. Perhaps enough has already been recorded to meet the demands of a county history. I would have been glad to have said more about the original settlers of the first ten years of Fairfield County, did the possibilities exist for acquiring correct information; but the possibilities do not exist. As before said, the pioneers have all passed away, and with them much of their history. We are, therefore, obliged to be content to gather up what little the records give, which, together with tradition, as far as it will serve, it is hoped, will make a satisfactory reflection of the times from 1798 to 1876, of Fairfield County, Ohio.

In closing up the separate history of the townships, I must again beg readers to excuse little errors, should any be detected, since no pains have been spared to arrive at accuracy from all the sources of information available. It is believed the main points of history are all correct; and should small errors be found, they will be referable to differences of recollection.

COUNTY FAIR.

The Fairfield County Agricultural Society was first organized in 1851, and held its first Fair in October of that year. John Reeber was President, and John S. Brazee, Secretary. The first Fair-ground was on the west side of Columbus street, on lands belonging to John Reeber, lying a little south of the Reservoir. The Fair was a flattering success; but, owing to the disordered and lost state of the papers, it has been impossible to obtain statistics of that, or several of the subsequent years. Never-
theless, the society has held its annual Fairs, viz.: in the month of October, for twenty-five consecutive years, and has grown into one of the best County Fairs in the State.

In 1852, Mr. Reeber, as President, was vested by the Board with power to purchase permanent Fair-grounds, which he accomplished by buying a part of the farm of Thos. Wright, deceased, at the foot of Mount Pleasant, on its western side. The purchase was made from John A. Fetters, Administrator of Thos. Wright, and on very advantageous terms to the society. The first purchase was twelve or fifteen acres, perhaps less. Subsequently the Widner place was purchased and added to the west of the grounds, and two or three acres from Mrs. Van Pearce on the north, thus making the aggregate of twenty-two acres, which is the present Fair-ground.

The trotting park, amphitheatres, exhibition halls, music stand and all other appointments of the grounds are of the best, and have been engineered and executed by skillful and competent men. From the first the citizens of Fairfield County have taken the matter of their Fair in hand with a pride and zeal, nowhere surpassed; nor has the interest at any time seemed to flag in the least.

During the last six or seven years a systematic course of book-keeping has been kept up, from the pages of which some extracts are here introduced. I deem it right, however, first to say, that Mr. Reeber, first President, served in that capacity for several years, then was out, and subsequently again elected. I would be glad to introduce the names of the various men who, for the first sixteen or eighteen years, filled the principal offices of the society, but for the want of records at hand I am unable to do so.

In 1868, which begins the regular records, John S. Brazee was President, and John G. Reeves, Secretary.

In 1869, John Reeber was elected President, and John G. Reeves continued Secretary; John C. Weaver, Treasurer.

In 1870, John Reeber was President; John G. Reeves, Secretary; and John C. Weaver, Treasurer.

In 1871, B. W. Carlisle was President; John G. Reeves, Secretary; and John C. Weaver, Treasurer.

In 1872, Andrew J. Musser was President; John G. Reeves, Secretary; and William Noble, Treasurer.
In 1873, Andrew J. Musser was President; John G. Reeves, Secretary; and William Noble, Treasurer.

In 1874, Joseph C. Kinkead was President; John G. Reeves, Secretary; and William Noble, Treasurer.

In 1875, Joseph C. Kinkead was President; William Davidson, Secretary; and William Noble, Treasurer.

In 1876, T. H. Busby was President; William Davidson, Secretary; and S. J. Wolf, Treasurer.

The first financial showing on the available records is the total cost of the erection of the two amphitheaters, in the year 1873, which was $2,115.57.

In 1874, the Art and Horticultural Hall was erected at a total cost, as shown by the report of the Building Committee, of $3,111.59.

Other improvements and expenditures for the same year, not including premiums awarded, amounted to $927.39.

For the year 1874, the total receipts of the Society from all sources was $10,369 15
Total expenditures for the same year 10,631 15

Showing a deficit of $262 00
Then due the Society from various sources $262 69
Deduct the deficit $262 00

Balance in Treasury 69

This was the settlement on the 1st of December, 1874, which shows the financial condition at the beginning of the year 1875.

The total amount paid by the Society in the items of premiums, as shown by the Treasurer's report, was $2,800.50.

The receipts of the Society for the year 1876, from all sources, as furnished by the Treasurer, J. S. Wolf, was $6,001.31, and the expenditures for all purposes, for the same year, $5,888.42, leaving a balance in favor of treasury of $112.89.

The Society is reported in a flourishing condition, and out of debt.

GENERAL SANDERSON'S NOTES.

After nearly a full year's research, I have at last, and just when my manuscript was nearly completed, succeeded in unearthing a copy of General George Sanderson's pamphlet, pub
lished in 1851, by Thomas Wetzler, and entitled "A Brief History of the Early Settlement of Fairfield County."

The pamphlet embodies the substance of a lecture delivered by the General in 1844, before the Lancaster Literary Society, but with extended additions. Extracts of his lecture have already appeared in this work; but, so indispensable to a complete history of Fairfield County are the notes of George Sanderson, that I proceed here to give copious quotations from the pages of the book just come to hand. I give them literally and full, although much of their matter is a repetition, in part, of the same points already incorporated in this work.

General Sanderson, as has previously been said, was identified with Fairfield County from its very beginning until his death in 1871. He was, moreover, a man of careful observation and wonderful memory, and during a large portion of his life a public man in offices of trust and responsibility. I proceed with the extracts:

"The present generation can form no just conception of the wild and wilderness appearance of the country in which we now dwell, previous to its settlement by the white people; it was, in short, a country

'Where nothing dwelt but beasts of prey,
Or men as fierce and wild as they.'

"The lands watered by the sources of the Hockhocking river, and now comprehended within the present limits of the County of Fairfield, were, when discovered by some of the early settlers of Marietta, owned and occupied by the Wyandot tribe of Indians, and were highly prized by the occupants as a valuable hunting-ground, being filled by almost all kinds of game and animals of fur. The principal town of the nation stood along the margin of the prairie, between the mouth of Broad street and Thomas Ewing's canal-basin, and extending back as far as the base of the hill south of the Methodist Church. It is said that the town contained in 1790 about one hundred wigwams, and five hundred souls. It was called Tarhe, or in English, Cranetown, and derived its name from that of the principal chief of the tribe. The Chief's wigwam in Tarhe stood upon the bank of the prairie, near where the fourth lock is built on the Hocking Canal, and near where a beautiful spring of water flows into the Hocking river. The wigwams were built of the bark of trees set on poles, in the
form of a sugar-camp, with one square open, fronting a fire, and about the hight of a man. The Wyandot tribe at that day numbered about five hundred warriors, and were a ferocious and savage people. They made frequent attacks on the white settlements along the Ohio river, killing, scalping and capturing the settlers without regard to age, sex or condition. War parties on various occasions attacked flat-boats descending the river, containing emigrants from the Middle States seeking new homes in Kentucky, by which, in many instances, whole families became victims to the tomahawk and scalping-knife. * * * * The Crane Chief had a white wife in his old age. She was Indian in every sense of the word, except her fair skin and red hair. Her history, as far as I have been able to learn it, is this: Tarhe, in one of his predatory excursions along the Ohio river, on the east side, near Wheeling, had taken her prisoner and brought her to his town on the Hocking river. She was then about eight years old; and, never having been reclaimed by her relatives or friends, remained with the nation, and afterwards became the wife of her captor. * * * * * * * * On the 17th of May, 1796, Congress, with a view no doubt to the early settlement of their acquired possessions by the treaty of Greenville in 1795, passed an act granting to Ebenezer Zane three tracts of land, not exceeding one mile square each, in consideration that he would open a road on the most eligible route, between Wheeling, Virginia, and Limestone (now Maysville), Kentucky. Zane performed his part of the contract the same year, and selected one of his tracts on the Hocking, where Lancaster now stands. The road was opened by only blazing the trees and cutting out the underbrush, which gave it more the appearance of an Indian path, or trace, than a road, and from that circumstance it took the name of 'Zane's Trace'—a name it bore for many years after the settlement of the county. * * * It crossed the Hocking at a ripple, or ford, about three hundred yards below the turnpike-road, west of the present town of Lancaster, and was called the 'Crossing of Hocking.' This was the first attempt to open a public highway through the interior of the North-western Territory. "In 1797, Zane's trace having opened a communication between the Eastern States and Kentucky, many individuals
from both directions wishing to better their conditions in life by emigrating and settling in the ‘back woods,’ then so-called, visited the Hockhocking for that purpose, and finding the country surpassingly fertile—abounding in springs of purest water, determined to make it their new home.

"In April, 1798, Captain Joseph Hunter, a bold and enterprising man, with his family, emigrated from Kentucky and settled on Zane's trace, upon the bank of the prairie west of the crossings, and about one hundred and fifty yards northwest of the present turnpike-road, and was called 'Hunter's Settlement.' Capt. Hunter cleared off the underbrush, felled the forest trees, and erected a cabin, at a time when he had not a neighbor nearer than the Muskingum and Scioto rivers. This was the commencement of the first settlement in the upper Hockhocking Valley; and Captain Hunter is regarded as the founder of the flourishing and populous County of Fairfield. He lived to see the county densely settled and in a high state of improvement, and paid the debt of nature about 20 years ago. His aged companion, Mrs. Dorotha Hunter, yet lives, (in 1851) enjoying the kind and affectionate attentions of her family, and the respect and esteem of her acquaintances. She was the first white woman that settled in the valley, and shared with her late husband all the toils, sufferings, hardships and privations incident to the formation of the new settlement, without a murmur or word of complaint. During the spring of the same year, Nathaniel Wilson, the elder; John Green, Allen Green, John and Joseph McMullen, Robert Cooper, Isaac Shaeffer, and a few others, reached the valley, erected cabins, and put in crops.

"In 1799, Levi Moore, Abraham Bright, Major Bright, Ishmael Due and Jesse Spurgeon, emigrated with their families from Allegheny County, Maryland, and settled near where Lancaster now stands. Part of the company came through by land from Pittsburg, with their horses, and part of their horses and goods descended the Ohio in boats to the mouth of the Hockhocking, and thence ascended the latter in canoes to the mouth of Rush Creek. The trace from Wheeling to the Hockhocking at that time was, in almost its entire length, a wilderness, and did not admit the passage of wagons. The land party of men, on reaching the valley, went down to the mouth of the Hockhocking and assisted the water party up. They
were ten days in ascending the river, having upset their canoes several times, and damaged their goods.

"Levi Moore settled with Jesse Spurgeon three miles below Lancaster. The Brights and Due also settled in the neighborhood. These pioneers are all dead except Mr. Moore. He resides near Winchester, in Fairfield County, blessed with all this world can give to make him happy.

"James Converse, in 1799, brought from Marietta, by way of the Ohio and Hocking rivers, nearly a canoe load of merchandise, and opened a very large and general assortment of dry goods and groceries, in a cabin at Hunter's Settlement. He displayed his specimen goods on the corners of the cabin, and upon the stumps and limbs of trees before his door, dispensing with the use of flags altogether. He of course was a modest man.

"The General Government directed the public domain to be surveyed. The lands were laid off in sections of one hundred and forty acres, and then subdivided into half and quarter sections. Elenathan Schofield, our late fellow-citizen, was engaged in the service.

"In 1800, 1801 and 1802, emigrants continued to arrive, and settlements were formed in the most distant parts of the county. Cabin-raisings, clearings and log-rollings, were in progress in almost every direction. The settlers lent each other aid in their raisings and other heavy operations requiring many hands. By thus mutually assisting one another, they were all enabled in due season to provide themselves cabins to live in. The log-cabin was of paramount consideration. After the spot was selected, logs cut and hauled, and clapboards made, the erection was but the work of a day. They were of rude construction, but not always uncomfortable."

Here the General introduced an extract from Kendall's Life of Jackson, descriptive of log-cabins, that pleases me so well, because so perfect a picture of those primitive buildings throughout the entire pioneer age of the West and North-west, that I most gladly give it place. All who lived in the West fifty years ago will recognize every feature of the picture:

FROM KENDALL'S LIFE OF JACKSON.

"The log-cabin is the primitive abode of the agricultural population throughout Western America. Almost the only tools
possessed by the first settlers were axes, hatchets, knives, and a few augurs. They had neither saw-mills nor carpenters, bricks nor masons, nails nor glass. Logs notched and laid across each other at the ends, making a pen in the form of a square or parallelogram, answered the purpose of timber and weather-boarding, and constituted the body of the structure. The gable-ends were constructed of the same materials, kept in place by large poles, extending lengthwise the entire length of the building. Up and down upon these poles, lapping over like shingles, were laid clap boards, split out of oak logs, and resembling staves, which were kept in their place by other poles laid upon them, and confined at the gable-ends. Roofs of this sort, well constructed, were a sufficient protection from ordinary storms. The crevices between the logs, if large, were filled with small stones, chips, or bits of wood, called chinking, and plastered over with mud inside and out; if small, the plastering alone was sufficient. The earth was often the only floor; but in general, floors were made of puncheons, or slabs split from logs hewed smooth, and resting on poles. The lofts, or attics, sometimes had puncheon floors, and rough ladders were the stairways. Chimneys were built of logs rudely dovetailed from the outside into those constituting one end of the structure, which were cut to make room for a fire-place, terminating at the top with split sticks, notched into each other, the whole thickly plastered with mud on the inside. Stones laid in mud formed the jambs and back walls of the fire-places. The doors, made of clap boards, or thin puncheons pinned to cross-pieces, were hung on wooden hinges, and had wooden latches. Generally they had no windows; the open door and broad chimney admitted the light by day, and a rousing fire or grease-lamp was the resource by night. In the whole building there was neither metal nor glass. Sometimes a part of a log was cut out for a window, with a piece of sliding puncheon to close it. As soon as the mechanic and merchant appeared, sashes of two or four lights might be seen set into gaps cut through the logs. Contemporaneously old barrels began to constitute the tops of chimneys, and joice and plank sawed by hand took the place of puncheons.

"The furniture of the primitive log-cabin was but little superior to the structure. They contained little beyond puncheon benches, and stools or blocks of wood for tables and chairs;
a small kettle or two answering the manifold purposes of buckets, boilers and ovens, and a scanty supply of plates, knives, forks and spoons, all of which had been packed on horse back through the wilderness. Bedsteads they had none; and their bedding was a blanket or two, with bear and deerskins in abundance."

General Sanderson resumed:

"The early settlers were a hardy and industrious people, and for frankness and hospitality have not been surpassed by any community. The men labored on their farms, and the women in their cabins. Their clothing was of a simple and comfortable kind. The women clothed their families with their own hands, spinning and weaving for all their inmates the necessary linen and woolen clothing. At that day no cabins were found without their spinning-wheels, and it is the proud boast of the women that they could use them. As an evidence of their industry and saving of time, it was not an unfrequent occurrence to see a good wife sitting spinning in her cabin upon an earthen floor, turning her wheel with one foot and rocking her babe in a sugar-trough with the other.

"The people of that day, when opportunity offered (and that was not often), attended to public worship; and it was nothing new nor strange to see a man at church with his rifle —his object was to kill a buck either going or coming."

FIRST FUNERAL.

"William Green, an emigrant, soon after his arrival sickened and died, in May 1798, and was buried in a hickory-bark coffin on the west bank of Fetters' Run, a few rods north of the old Zanesville road, east of Lancaster. This was the first death and burial of a settler on the Hockhocking. Col. Robert Wilson, of Hocking Township, was present and assisted at the funeral. The deceased had left his family near Wheeling, and came on to build a cabin and raise a crop."

FOURTH OF JULY.

"In 1800, for the first time in the Hockhocking settlement, the settlers — men, women and children — assembled on the knoll in the prairie in front of the present toll-house [the toll-house has since been removed farther west.—Ed.] on the pike
west of Lancaster, and celebrated the Anniversary of American Independence. They appointed no President, or other officers of the day—no orations delivered or toasts drank. They manifested their joy by shouting, and "hurrah for America," firing off their rifles, shooting at targets, and discussing a public dinner. It may not be improper to say, that their repast was served up in magnificent style. Although they had neither tables, benches, dishes, plates or forks, every substantial in the way of a feast was amply provided, such as baked pone, johnny-cake, roasted bear's meat, jerked turkey, etc. The assemblage dispersed at a timely hour in the afternoon, and returned to their cabins, full of patriotism and love of country. It was my fortune to be present on that interesting occasion."

Here General Sanderson spoke of several townships that were originally in Fairfield County at its first organization, and when it embraced considerable portions of present adjoining counties. These townships have not before been mentioned in this volume, and I here allude to them in the General's own language:

"Reading Township was named by Peter Buermann, a pioneer settler from Reading, Pennsylvania. He also laid out the town of New Reading, in that township. Somerset, the present seat of justice of Perry County, is situated in this township.

"Pike.—This township was named in honor of General Pike, who gallantly fell in defense of his country, at Toronto, Canada, in the war of 1812.

"Jackson.—Named in honor of General Andrew Jackson.

"Salte Creek Township formerly belonged to Fairfield, but now forms part of Pickaway County. It was named Salte Creek from a stream watering its territory. Tarlton, a flourishing village, is in this township.

"Falls Township, now in Hocking County, was named from the great falls of the Hocking river.

"Perry Township, now in Hocking County, was so called in honor of Oliver H. Perry, the hero of Lake Erie in 1813. This township was originally a part of Hocking Township."

An Incident.—"At the June term of 1802 (Court of General Quarter Sessions)—Emanuel Carpenter, Sr., Nathaniel Wilson and Amasa Delano, Justices, on the Bench—the Court ordered
the Sheriff to take Alexander White, Attorney-at-Law, into custody, and commit him to prison for one hour, for striking Robert F. Slaughter, also an Attorney-at-Law, in presence of their Honors, when in session. I note this circumstance to show that the Court, at that early period, did not suffer an indignity to pass unpunished.

CONVENTION ELECTION.

"The first popular election held in the county of Fairfield, was for two members of the Convention to form the Constitution of the State of Ohio. It took place on the 12th of October, 1802, and the following was the result of the poll:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Candidate</th>
<th>Votes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Emanuel Carpenter</td>
<td>228</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Abrams</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert F. Slaughter</td>
<td>168</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philemon Beecher</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William Trimble</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Samuel Carpenter</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Samuel Kralzer</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ebenezer Larimer</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brice Sterritt</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hugh Boyle</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

"The two first were elected.

"The members of the Convention assembled at Chillicothe on the first day of November, 1802, and organized by electing Dr. Edward Tiffin, President, and Thomas Scott, Secretary; and after framing the first Constitution of the State of Ohio, adjourned on the 29th of the same month. The Constitution was not submitted to the people, but to Congress for approval; and on the 1st day of March, 1803, the State of Ohio was admitted into the Union as a Sovereign State."

General Sanderson made brief reference to the ancient mounds and fortifications found in Fairfield County, in common with all parts of the West and North-west sections of the North American Continent. Nothing can be known concerning these relics of an extinct people, except the fact that they are. Mere mention of the principal monuments of this kind within the limits of the county will be all, as I think, that modern history requires.

The most important of these is that above the rock-mill, seven miles from Lancaster, on the Lithopolis road. Another embankment, inclosing some ten or twelve acres, near Bauher Church. There are others in Berne Township, near Ream's
Mill. But as verbal descriptions without diagrams would fall short of satisfaction, and as the mounds constitute no part of the history of the county, the notice of them closes here.

WAR OF 1812.

I am able here to transcribe, from Sanderson's pamphlet, the organizations of two companies commanded by him in the war with England, in 1812 and 1813.

His first company enlisted in Fairfield County in 1812, to serve one year. The following shows the organization:


This company, with all its officers, on the 16th day of August, 1812, was captured by the British in command of General Brock, or rather surrendered by General Hull, and were paroled not to enter the service until regularly exchanged. The exchange did not take place until May, 1814. In the meanwhile, many of the privates and officers re-enlisted on account of the perfidy of General Hull in surrendering them when there seemed, according to the best judgment of the Americans, no occasion for it. Under this belief the men disregarded the parole. General Sanderson was one of the members who re-enlisted before the exchange, and in April, 1813, he mustered another company from the counties of Franklin, Delaware, Fairfield, and from portions of the Western Reserve. The following is its constitution:
Captain, Geo. Sanderson; 1st Lieutenant——; Quartermaster, Abner P. Risney; 2d Lieutenants, Arora Butler, Andrew Bushnell, John H. Mifford, Abraham Fisk; 3d Lieutenant, Ira Morse; Ensign, William Hall. Sergeants: 1st, John Vanmeter; 2d, Chaney Case; 3d, Robert Sanderson; 4th, John Neibling; 5th, Luther Edson. Corporals: 1st, John Dugan; 2d, John Collings; 3d, Peter Carey; 4th, Smith Headly; 5th, Daniel T. Bartholomew.

Musicians: John C. Sharp, drummer; Adam Leeds, fifer.


**SENATORS AND REPRESENTATIVES OF FAIRFIELD.**

Here follows a list of all the members of the General Assembly of Ohio, from 1808 to 1876, inclusive, who were citizens of Fairfield County. The date shows the year of their election:

**Representatives.**

1808—Patrick Owings and Elijah B. Merwin.
1809—Thomas Swearingen and Thomas Ijams.
1810—Thomas Swearingen and Thomas Ijams.
1811—Thomas Ijams and Richard Hooker.
1812—Richard Hooker, Nathaniel Wilson, Sr., and George Nye, Sr.
1813—Emanuel Carpenter, John Leist and Benj. Smith.
1814—Benj. Smith, Richard Hooker and John Leist.
1815—Benj. Smith, Richard Hooker and John Leist.
1816—John Leist, Jacob Claypool and Jacob Catherlin.
1817—Daniel Smith, Robert F. Slaughter and John Leist.
1818—Daniel Smith, John Leist and Jacob Claypool.
1819—Robert F. Slaughter and John Leist.
1820—Wm. Trimble and Valentine Reber.
1821—Robert F. Slaughter and George Sanderson.
1822—Geo. Sanderson and Jacob Claypool.
1823—Geo. Sanderson and Robert F. Slaughter.
1824—John Leist and Robert F. Slaughter.
1825—Geo. Sanderson and Wm. W. Irvin.
1826—Wm. W. Irvin and Samuel Spangler.
1827—Wm. W. Irvin and Samuel Spangler.
1828—Samuel Spangler and John Chaney.
1829—John Chaney and David Ewing.
1830—David Ewing and John Chaney.
1831—David Ewing and Samuel Spangler.
1832—David Ewing and M. Z. Kreider.
1833—Jos. Stukey and John M. Creed.
1834—Joseph Stukey and J. M. Creed.
1835—Wm. Medill and John M. Creed.
1836—Wm. Medill and John Grabill.
1837—Wm. Medill and John Grabill.
1838—John Brough.
1839—Lewis Hite.
1840—Charles Brough.
1841—William McClung.
1842—John Chaney and Wm. McClung.
1843—Jacob Green and Jos. Sharp.
1844—David H. Swartz and Andrew Foust.
1845—Andrew Foust and David H. Swartz.
1846—Salmon Shaw and David Lyle.
1847—David Lyle and Salmon Shaw.
1848—Daniel Keller.
1849—Daniel Keller.
1850—Christian Baker.

Here the rule changes by the new Constitution, under which the Legislature is elected every two years, the first General Assembly under it being chosen in 1852, and thereafter every other year. The following dates refer to the meeting of the Legislature, instead of, as previously, the year of choosing its members.

1852—Christian Baker.
1854—Samuel H. Porter.
1856—John Chaney and David Lyle.
1858—B. W. Carlisle and T. W. Bigony.
1860—B. W. Carlisle.
1862—J. C. Jefries.
1864—Edson B. Olds.
1866—U. C. Butler.
1868—U. C. Butler.
1870—Geo. S. Baker and Jesse Leohner.
1872—Jesse Leohner.
1874—George S. Baker.
1876—Adam Seifert.

It will be observed that in the early Legislatures of the State, there were two or more members of the House of Representatives from Fairfield each year, notwithstanding the popula-
tion was comparatively sparse; but it is to be remembered, that at first the county was more than four times its present area. The first contraction of its borders was by the formation of Licking County, in 1808, which fixed our northern border on its present line; then by the creation of Perry County, in 1817, fixing mainly our eastern boundary. Both Newark and Somerset were originally in Fairfield County. Considerable territory was also taken from the original Fairfield County, as established by proclamation of Governor St. Clair, on the 9th of December, 1800, by the formation of Pickaway and Hocking counties. In the Senate of Ohio, the names of actual residents of Fairfield County are here inserted, beginning also in 1808, and coming up to 1876. The county has much of the time been represented in the Senate by men from other counties forming the Senatorial District; and as the districting has frequently been changed, Fairfield has only had her proportion

**Senators.**

1808—Elenathan Schofield.
1809—Jacob Burton and Elenathan Schofield.
1810—Wm. Trimble and Robert F. Slaughter.
1811—Robert F. Slaughter and Wm. Trimble.
1812—William Trimble.
1813—William Trimble.
1814—William Trimble.
1815—William Trimble.
1816—William Trimble.
1817—William Trimble.
1818—Richard Hooker.
1819—Richard Hooker.
1820—Elenathan Schofield.
1821—Elenathan Schofield.
1822—Elenathan Schofield.
1823—John Creed.
1824—Jacob Claypool.
1825—Jacob Claypool.
1826—Robert F. Slaughter.
1827—Robert F. Slaughter.
1828—Robert F. Slaughter.
1829—Robert F. Slaughter.
1830—Robert F. Slaughter.
1831—Robert F. Slaughter.
1832—Samuel Spangler.
1833—Samuel Spangler.
1834—Samuel Spangler.
1835—Samuel Spangler.
1836—Samuel Spangler.
1837—Samuel Spangler.
1838—Samuel Spangler.
1839—Samuel Spangler.
1840—Samuel Spangler.
1841—Samuel Spangler.
1844—John Chaney.
1845—John Chaney.
1848—Henry C. Whitman.
1849—Henry C. Whitman.
1850—Andrew Foust.
1856—John T. Brazee.
1858—Newton Sleich.
1860—Newton Sleich.
1862—Alfred McVeigh.
1864—John M. Connel.
1870—Michael A. Daugherty.
1872—Michael A. Daugherty.

In 1842 and 1843, Nelson Franklin, of Pickaway, represented the District of Fairfield and Pickaway in the Senate.

In 1846 and 1847, the Senator from Fairfield and Pickaway was Edson B. Olds, of Pickaway.

After the adoption of the new Constitution, in 1851, Fairfield was associated with Hocking and Athens, and Lot. L. Smith, of Athens, was chosen Senator in the two terms of 1852 and 1854.

In 1866 and 1868, Wm. R. Golden, of Athens, was Senator from the same district.

In the General Assembly of 1874 and 1876, Robert E. Reece, of Hocking, was Senator for the District of Fairfield, Hocking and Athens.

FAIRFIELD IN THE REBELLION OF 1861.

Sixteen years have been registered on Time's scroll since the patriotism of this great nation was aroused by the lightning's flash, announcing that Fort Sumpter had been fired upon by
the Confederate guns. It is difficult, at this somewhat distant period, to chronicle with specific minuteness the full extent of the part Fairfield County took in the four years' war that followed. Her soldiers were so widely distributed, and so variously; her officers passed through so many promotions; so many were consigned to southern graves from the fields of carnage; the hospitals and southern prisons; that nothing short of a thorough canvass of the rolls could show it all. It is a work of altogether too great a magnitude for our plan. While I record the names and ranks of the officers, to the extent that existing facilities allow, I would be glad to register the names of every volunteer from the county, because every one that went out deserves equal mention. This will not be compatible with a three-hundred page county history. It may be that some omissions may occur of names even of officers. Should this be found to be so, the only apology the author can offer is, that he has accomplished all that his possibilities have permitted. To Colonel J. M. Connel, Capt. Geo. Blaire, Capt. J. M. Sutphen, Gen. N. Schleich and others; and to "Ohio in the War," by Reid, I am indebted for valuable aid in the war record of Fairfield County.

During the progress of the war, according to the best estimates attainable from available data, there were in the field from this county, including drafted men and hundred-day men, about the aggregate of three thousand soldiers. Two drafts were made for small numbers, but the drafted men, with few exceptions, it is believed, subsequently volunteered into the regular volunteer service. And moreover, the townships acted with a surprising promptness in filling their respective quotas, by a liberal system of hiring recruits by voluntary contributions of money. Large sums were contributed for this purpose. At one time, viz.: in August, 1862, the county had sent out two hundred men in excess of her quota.

Within twenty-four hours after the President's call for 75,000 volunteers, on the 15th of April, 1861, one company from Lancaster was on its way to the seat of war, commanded by Captain J. A. Stafford. Seventeen days afterwards, viz.: on the 2nd day of May, two other companies were organized under Captains J. W. Stinchomb and Henry H. Giesy. On the 23d two other companies were accepted—Captains C. D. Clark and
Michaels. As early as the 20th of September of the same season, there were eight full companies in the field from the county, all for three years' service. In all, Fairfield had in the war, including two full companies of cavalry, seventeen companies, not including volunteers who were sent to regiments beyond the county, and drafted men.

It is proper here to remark, that the citizens of this county, from the inception to the close of the war, contributed freely and liberally, clothing, provisions, medicines and other requirements for the sanitary supplies. At once, it may be said, that it is probably not presuming too much to say, that perhaps no county in Ohio presents a fairer war record than Fairfield.

Following are the assignments of Fairfield companies, as far as ascertainable:

THREE MONTHS' SERVICE.

Company A—Captain, J. A. Stafford; 1st Lieutenant, Thos. M. Hunter; 2nd Lieutenant, Ezra Rickets; 101 strong. This company was assigned to the 1st O. V. I., Colonel Alex. M. McCook. After the mustering out in August the company was reorganized for the three years' service; Stafford, Captain; E. T. Hooker, 1st Lieutenant; J. M. Wiley, 2nd Lieutenant. In February, 1862, Stafford was promoted to the rank of Major, and First Lieutenant Hooker to the captaincy; H. Fullerton, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Lancaster, Chaplain. Benj. F. Smith went out as Colonel of the regiment.

The 17th O. V. I. was organized at Camp Anderson, on the Fairfield Fair-grounds. The county furnished two companies to this regiment. Captains, H. H. Giesy and J. W. Stinchomb; 1st Lieutenants, A. Ogden, John Wiseman; 2nd Lieutenants, Leo Noles, J. C. Watson. This regiment reorganized for the three years' service in August, 1861, with J. M. Connell for its Colonel. To this three years' regiment Fairfield furnished five companies; Captains, B. F. Butterfield, J. W. Stinchomb, Ezra Rickets, A. Ogden, Daniel M. Rea; 1st Lieutenants, Benjamin Showers, A. P. Ashbrook, Irwin Linn, Wm. Cook, O. W. Brown; 2nd Lieutenants, Henry Arney, Daniel Sullivan, Seth Collins, O. B. Brandt, Theodore Michaels; Chaplain, A. F. Fullerton.
Thirtieth O. V. I.—Three years' service; Hugh Boyl Ewing, of Lancaster, was appointed Colonel of this regiment. No Fairfield company.

Forty-Sixth O. V. I.—One company from Fairfield. Captain, H. H. Giesy; 1st Lieutenant, Emanuel Giesy; 2d Lieutenant, Charles H. Rice.

Sixty-First O. V. I.—This regiment first formed at Lancaster, and used the starch factory building for a barracks. It contained one Fairfield company. Captain, Daniel Schleich; 1st Lieutenant, George J. Wygmn; 2d Lieutenant, Edward Hay. Newton Schleich, of Lancaster, was its first Colonel. The regiment was subsequently, in April, 1862, re-organized at Camp Chase, when Colonel Schleich was, I believe, assigned to another regiment, and was subsequently promoted to the rank of Brigadier General.

Sixty-Second O. V. I.—In this regiment, Clemens F. Steel, of Lancaster, served as Major and Lieutenant-Colonel. No Fairfield company.

Ninetieth O. V. I.—Two Fairfield companies entered the Ninetieth. Captains, Alvah Perry, R. Carpenter; 1st Lieutenants, J. M. Suphen, A. Keller; 2d Lieutenants, George W. Welch, Samuel Widner.

(As a general thing, the officering of the companies at first going out is only given. Subsequent promotions are difficult to follow).

One Hundred and Twenty-Third O. V. I.—To this regiment Henry B. Hunter, of Lancaster, was assigned as Lieutenant-Colonel. No company from the county.

Fifty-Eighth O. V. I.—One company. Captain, Ezra Jackson; 1st Lieutenant, Wilford Stires; 2d Lieutenant, Wm. H. Hulls.

One Hundred and Fourteenth O. V. I.—Colonel, John Cradlebaugh. One company. Captain, Isaac Butterfield; 1st Lieutenant, Joseph Bury.

One Hundred and Seventy-Eighth O. V. I.—Colonel, J. A. Stafford. One company from Fairfield. Captain, Charles Cravinor; 1st Lieutenant, Patrick McGrew; 2d Lieutenant, John Sears, of Lancaster.
Cavalry.

There were two companies of cavalry from Fairfield in the service. The first went into the first regiment of Ohio Cavalry, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Valentine Cupp, of Walnut Township. Of this company, Lafayette Pickering was Captain; Peter B. Cool, 1st Lieutenant; Joseph Pierce, 2nd Lieutenant.

The second company served in the 11th Regiment of Ohio Cavalry, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel W. O. Collins. Its Captain was John Van Pearce, of Lancaster; 1st Lieutenant, Thomas P. Clark; 2d Lieutenant, John Reeves.

The foregoing is a condensed history of Fairfield County in the Southern Rebellion, which began in April, 1861, and terminated with the surrender of General Lee in the spring of 1865, and is as complete, perhaps, as a mere county history demands. As remarked in the outset, omissions may have occurred that should have found mention. Such omissions, if any, have not been intentional, but rather from the inability of the compiler to trace the diffusion of all of Fairfield's men. Errors may also have crept in, but for which the author is not responsible, since he has followed carefully the records and personal statements of parties interviewed. In the main, however, the record of Fairfield in the rebellion will be found correct. It is to be borne in mind that a history of the war has not been intended, but only Fairfield County in it. There were many deaths, and promotions, and resignations, continually occurring, which would be quite too voluminous for the author to collect. All this belongs rather to the history of the rebellion, and can be found in the rosters of “Ohio in the War,” by Reid, to which please refer—the war of 1861-1865.

Promotions.

Among those promoted and serving as Captains and Lieutenants at different times, I notice the following names, additional to those already mentioned, which were personally known to me.


AN INCIDENT.

I can find room but for a single incident among thousands in which Fairfield men distinguished themselves:

Colonel Connell, in command of the Seventeenth Regiment, was ordered to defend a ford on the Cumberland river, at a place known as Mill Springs. When some two or three miles from the rebel position, he took with him ten men, in addition to Captain Ezra Rickets and Lieutenant Sifer, and advanced on a reconnoitering expedition. He stationed his men as pickets, who, becoming alarmed, fled back to camp. The Colonel advanced alone to an eminence in front of the enemy's camp, where, at a bend in the road, he suddenly encountered a band of mounted rebels, not exceeding thirty yards off. They suddenly dashed toward him, unslung their carbines, and shouted the challenge. The Colonel put spurs to his horse, and fled under the harmless fire of his pursuers; but unfortunately, the animal stumbled and fell, leaving his rider stunned upon the road. In this perilous dilemma, Captain Rickets, being attracted by the firing and the challenge, dashed up, and dismounting, assisted the Colonel on his horse, and instantly turning, discharged his revolvers at the advancing enemy, dashed on foot into the thick woods, and both reached the camp in safety.

BANDS IN THE REBELLION.

During the progress of the war of 1861-1865, there were two full bands from Fairfield County in the field. The members of the 17th Regiment Band—the second one here mentioned—were, I believe, entirely citizens of this county. In the Brigade Band—the first in order—there are a few names from other counties. The following letter from Capt. Wolfe, has been kindly furnished me by him, and is complete:

DR. H. SCOTT—Dear Sir: At your request I herewith transmit to you the history of our regimental band, which was in the service
of the 61st O. V. I., Colonel Schleich, at their quarters in Lancaster, during the summer and fall of 1861.


The band was mustered out in May, 1862, by order of the War Department, immediately after it was mustered into Gen. Hugh Ewing's Brigade, as Brigade Band. During the operations about Vicksburg, Miss., the band became disabled by death and sickness, and was again discharged by special order from the War Department, in May, 1863. After this the band was reorganized as Post Band at Camp Chase, where it remained till the close of the war, and was finally mustered out on the 4th of February, 1865.

Very truly, E. W. WOLFE.

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT BAND.

The members of this band were entirely, or nearly so, from about Lancaster. They were attached to the 17th O. V. I., and served in the Army of the Tennessee. For information concerning this band, I am indebted to Robert Gates, of Lancaster. The following are the names of the members:

George Blaire, leader; David Stalter, second leader; James Horne, Robert Gates, Anthony Steck, Michael Steck, Jacob Lehman, William Lehman, Louis Geiss, William Getz, Wm. Stalter, Mr. Taylor, George Gage, Thomas Pugh, Mr. Beall, Noble Gates, Newton Pierce (fifer), Mr. Card (drummer).

The band was mustered out at Nashville, on the 9th of September, 1862, after a service of nearly one year.

Robert Gates re-enlisted in the Second Heavy Artillery, on the 8th of August, 1862, and served till August 7th, 1865, and was mustered out at Columbus, Ohio, August 27th, 1865.

George Blaire was, subsequent to the mustering out of the band, commissioned as Lieutenant, and was taken prisoner and held in Libby prison at Richmond, Va., during most of a year.

There were three deaths of members of this band during their term of service, viz.: Jacob Lehman died on the 19th of December, 1861; Thomas Pugh died on the 8th of January, 1862, and Mr. Beall died on the 3d of February, 1862.

There were likewise two deaths in Mr. Wolfe's band, during their term of service, viz.: H. Huff and J. Huff, both dying in the month of April, 1863.
HISTORY OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY, OHIO.

HOCKING VALLEY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

This society was organized in Lancaster on the 18th of February, 1865. Its object, as set forth in its preamble, was the general promotion of the floral and horticultural interests, or an improved system of gardening. The call for the initial meeting, which took place on the 26th day of January, 1865, was signed by the following names:


Of these, three have since deceased, viz. : Charles Dunbar, John C. Boving and H. V. Weakley.

Officers of the Society.—The officers of the first permanent organization of the society were, Joseph C. Kinkead, President; R. J. Black and F. J. Boving, Vice-Presidents; J. D. Martin, Treasurer; J. C. Weaver, Librarian; J. C. McCracken, Recording Secretary; J. A. Fetters, Corresponding Secretary.

The above officers were all living in March, 1877, except J. C. Weaver, Librarian, who died in February, ultimo; and John C. McCracken, Recording Secretary, who died a few months since in the West.

On the first day of November, 1865, the membership of the society was fifty-four in number, and the following are the names:

Ten of this number have deceased previous to the first of March, 1877, as follows: H. V. Weakley, John C. McCracken, Emanuel Fetters, T. O. Edwards, Henry Borchers, John C. Rainey, J. C. Weaver, E. E. Meason, Salem Wolfe and Daniel Ream.

The society holds bi-monthly meetings in Lancaster, viz.: on the second and fourth Saturday's of each month. It pays premiums on best samples of products, which premiums are awarded by special committees. Fruit-growing is a special feature of attention by the society. The meetings of the society are characterized, after business, by a free interchange of opinions, theories and experiences, and thus individual discoveries and improvements become the common property of the society, and of the community by publication, March, 1877.

POLITICAL.

Previous to the year 1832, the elective franchise was exercised in Fairfield County, as in all other parts of the country, by the prerogative of each elector in casting his ballot for the best men to carry out the best measures for the common weal, according to the voter's best judgment. In other words, political party lines had not yet been established. There were, however, differences of opinion as to the safest and best forms of government, and these differences of opinion were mainly between the National Republicans, strictly, on the one hand, and on the other, those who favored the doctrines promulgated by Alexander Hamilton and others, which contemplated a stronger central power in the Constitution and Laws. This was denominated the Federal Party. It is not necessary here to enter into a history of the Hartford Convention, or the principles proposed there. They met with little favor, and amounted to nothing as against American Republicanism. The Federal Party nevertheless had sufficient potency to create more or less agitation in the political affairs of the country for a great many years.

As early as 1828, grave national questions began to agitate the country, among which were the policy, or otherwise, of an American National Bank; a high tariff for the protection of American industries; the improvement, at the National expense, of the rivers and harbors within the United States, etc., etc. The great question of State Sovereignty had ceased to be
an absorbing theme since the adoption by the States of the Federal Constitution. The abolition of African slavery in the States was at that time no more than beginning to incubate, and had scarcely made even a ruffle on the surface of the affairs of the country. The agitation of the question was about equally contemned by all, but especially the churches, if the Quakers and Scotch Presbyterians be excepted. Among the other churches only individual exceptions existed. But in 1832 these questions of policy took form, and rove the masses in two distinct political parties of very nearly equal balance. One division of the people supported Andrew Jackson for the Presidency in that year, and assumed the name of the Democratic Party. The other division adhered to Adams and Clay, and denominated themselves the Whig Party. The Jackson, or Democratic Party, was dominant in Fairfield County, and has ever since, with two exceptions, maintained a majority of the popular vote, ranging from eight to ten to sixteen or eighteen hundred. The two exceptions referred to, were in the years 1843 and 1854. In 1843 the question of "hards" and "softs" came up on the currency question, the latter carrying the county by a decisive majority, and electing to the Legislature one Democrat and one Whig, irrespective of old party lines. This was for some reason denominated the "Cork-Leg Party." In 1854, what was equally oddly named the "Know-Nothing Party," for the time submerged all other parties and elected their entire ticket in the county by respectable majorities. But in the following year the Democratic Party re-established its lines, which are still maintained.

The Whig Party, respectable in members, and in the ability and intelligence of its leaders, nevertheless remained in the minority during its existence, unless the two years spoken of might be claimed as Whig victories. The Whigs, in 1843, were the acknowledged Soft Money Party, and probably unanimously voted the Cork-Leg ticket. And so in 1854, they nearly all went into the Know-Nothing organization, which, with a portion of the Democratic party, secured the triumph of that ticket, and electing men from both the old parties. In 1856, the Philadelphia Convention to form a Presidential ticket for that year—a Convention composed of old line Whigs and Know-Nothings—organized the Republican Party, and upon its platform a majority of the Whigs of the county took posi-
tion, together with more or less Democrats, constituting the Republican Party of Fairfield County. This party maintains about the same numerical comparison with the Democratic Party that the Whigs previous to 1854 did—the number of Democrats coming into it being about equal to the number of Whigs going over to the Democrats. The Whig Party, therefore, is to be regarded as having been disbanded in the early part of 1854.

RELIGIOUS.

The histories of all the religious societies and church organizations within Fairfield County, will be found in the following pages, as complete as it has been possible to make them. Some of the church records I found very defective; in other instances none could be found. It has been my aim to go back to the very first nuclei of the societies, at the beginning of the settlements at the ending of the last and commencement of the present century. If I have failed, in some cases, it has been because no information at all could be obtained. Much of what I have collected has been from the personal statements of oldest citizens, and slight errors may, therefore, have crept in, since I find all do not remember things alike. As a whole, however, the history may be accepted as entirely correct in the main. To ministers and laymen of the various churches, I acknowledge my obligations for the courtesy they have shown in affording me important aid.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The first Methodist Society in Fairfield County was formed in the year 1799. The little band seems to have been formed into a class under the management and advice of one Edward Teel, who had previously been a class-leader in Baltimore County, Maryland. Its place of meeting was at the cabin of Mr. Teel, three miles east of Lancaster, and, I believe, on Zane's trace. The names of the members when the society was first formed, and at the time when first visited by Rev. James Quinn, then a young Methodist preacher, were Ed-
ward Teel and wife, Jesse Spurgeon and wife, Ishmael Dew and wife, Nimrod Bright and wife, and Elijah Spurgeon and wife—in all, ten. The first quarterly-meeting ever held in the county was at the house of John Murphy, at which were present Bishop Asbury and Daniel Hitt, the latter a Presiding Elder in Baltimore Conference.

It is believed that the first class formed in Lancaster was in 1812. Its membership at first was: Jacob D. Betrick and wife, Peter Reeber, Sarah Reeber, Christian Weaver, Elizabeth Weaver, George Canode, Mary Canode, and Thomas Orr and wife—ten in all. The first place provided for public worship in Lancaster was erected in 1816. It was a small frame edifice, and stood on the site where the present brick church building now stands, on the hill. Rev. Jas. Quinn preached the first sermon in it from a carpenter’s bench. Lancaster then belonged to the Hockhocking circuit. In 1801, Joseph Chenowith was the preacher in charge on the circuit, and returned at the close of the year 366 members. This seems wonderful, when it is remembered that emigration to the Hocking Valley first began in 1798, only three years previous. In 1802, Nathaniel B. Mills supplied the circuit, and in 1803 and 1804 James Quinn, assisted the latter year by Joseph Williams.

From this time up to 1811, both Lancaster and Fairfield County were included in Hockhocking circuit.

Between 1811 and 1830, the church had so extended that several circuits had been formed, Fairfield circuit being one of them. At the close of this period of nineteen years, the membership of Fairfield circuit was 1,276. During the nine succeeding years, Lancaster was made a half-station, with a few appointments in the country, and the following preachers filled the station: Zachariah Connell, William Young, John Ferree, Edward D. Roe, William H. Lowder, Levi White, W. T. Snow, John G. Bruce, Charles Swain, William T. Hand, Charles R. Baldwin, John Reed and Charles R. Lowell. The present brick church was built in 1838 and 1839.

In 1840, Lancaster made a station, since which time the following preachers have filled it: In 1840, Henry Baker, one year; in 1841, Wm. R. Anderson, one year; in 1842, Wm. P. Strickland, two years; in 1844, R. S. Foster, two years; in 1846, M. Dustin, one year; in 1847, Granville Moody, two years; in 1849, William Sutherland, one year; in 1850, Moses Smith,
one year; in 1851, Ancel Brooks, two years; in 1853, N. West-
terman, one year; in 1854, James M. Jamison, two years; in 1856, E. M. Boring, one year; in 1857, Joseph H. Creighton, two years; in 1859, Wm. Porter, one year; in 1860, C. E. Fel-
ton, two years; in 1862, C. A. Vananda, two years; in 1864, T. H. Phillips, two years; in 1866, L. Taft, two years; in 1868, B. N. Spahr, two years; in 1870, T. R. Taylor, three years; in 1873, Joseph H. Creighton, one year; in 1874, T. W. Stanley. Mr. Stanley is, in 1877, in his third year. The dates refer to the year of appointment.

The total membership of Lancaster station in 1876, as fur-
nished by the pastor, is about 600.

The following paper, prepared and kindly furnished me by
the Rev. Mr. Stanley, pastor of Lancaster Church in 1876, shows the operations of the Methodist itinerancy within
Fairfield County and adjacent territory, for seventy-six years,
beginning with 1800:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Preachers</th>
<th>Years</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
| 1800    | The first Methodist society was formed in Fair-
          field County in 1800. The circuit was called
          Muskingum and Hocking. Preachers: Jesse
          Stoneman and James Quinn. It was in Baltimore
          Conference.                                     |         |
| 1801    | Jos. Chinowith.                                |         |
| 1802    | Little Kanawha and Muskingum, N. B. Bird.     |         |
| 1803    | Hocking, Asa Shin.                            |         |
| 1804    | (six months) James Quinn, John Meek.          |         |
|         | The work was now in the Western                |         |
|         | Conference.                                   |         |
| 1805    | (six months) James Quinn, J. P. Williams.    |         |
| 1806    | John Meek, Jas. Oxley.                        |         |
|         | Jos. Hays, Jas. King.                          |         |
| 1807    | Fairfield Circuit; W. Patterson.              |         |
| 1808    | Ralph Lotspeich, John Bowman.                 |         |
| 1809    | Ralph Lotspeich.                              |         |
| 1810    | Francis Travis.                               |         |
| 1811    | Isaac Quinn, James B. Finley.                 |         |
| 1812    | (This year the Ohio Conference was formed).   |         |
|         | Fairfield, Wm. Lambden.                       |         |
| 1813    | Archibald McElroy.                            |         |
| 1814    | Chas. Waddle.                                 |         |
| 1815    | Chas. Waddle, M. Ellis.                       |         |
| 1816    | Jas. Quinn, John McMahon.                     |         |
| 1817    | Michael Ellis.                                |         |
| 1818    | Sadosa Bacon, Peter Stephens.                 |         |
| 1819    | Abner Gough, Henry Mathew.                    |         |
| 1820    | Abner Gough, Chas. Thorn.                     |         |
| 1821    | Wm. Stephens, Zarah Coston.                   |         |
| 1822    | Wm. Stephens.                                |         |
| 1823    | Jas. Gilruth, J. C. Hunter.                   |         |
| 1824    | Chas. Waddle, Homer Clark.                    |         |
| 1825    | Leroy Swormstedt, James Quinn.                |         |
| 1826    | Jas. Quinn, Jas. Laws.                        |         |
| 1827    | Jas. Laws, Gilbert Blue.                      |         |
| 1828    | Jacob Young, C. Springer.                     |         |
| 1829    | Z. Connell, H. S. Fernandez.                  |         |
| 1830    | Samuel Hamilton, H. S. Fernandez.             |         |
| 1831    | (Fairfield Circuit was divided this year into
          two parts, Lancaster and Rushville). Lan-
         caster District was formed in 1819. The follow-
          ing have been the Presiding Elders:           |         |
| 1819    | Chas. Waddle.                                 |         |
| 1820    | Jacob Young.                                  |         |
| 1821    | Chas. Waddle.                                 |         |
| 1822-25 | Jacob Young.                                  |         |
| 1826-29 | David Young.                                  |         |
| 1830-31 | Leroy Swormstedt. The                        |         |
District was now included in Zanesville and Columbus District, till 1851.

1851-54—Zachariah Connell.
1856—J. L. Grover.
1856—59—D. D. Mather.
1864—67—B. N. Spahr.
1868—Jos. M. Trimb e.
1869—72—W. T. Harvey.
1873—76—T. H. Hall.

Rushville Circuit was formed in 1831, and from it have been divided off several other Circuits; but it exists as a flourishing charge this day.

1831—Sam'l Hamilton, J. Hooper.
1832—J. Carper, J. Young.
1834—J. Armstrong, R. S. Kemper and B. Cooper.
1835—Jas. T. Donahoo, E. D. Roe.
1836—James T. Donahoo, Moses A. Milligen.
1839—M. P. Kellog, W. M. D. Ryan.
1840—M. P. Kellog, A. S. Murphy.
1841—Jacob Young, A. Carroll.
1842—John W. Young, B. A. Cas- sot.
1843—John Fitch.
1844—W. R. Davis.
1845—W. R. Davis.
1846—J. W. Stone.
1847—J. W. Stone.
1848—John Fitch.
1849—W. Webster, John Fitch.
1850—Levi Cunningham, G. G. West.
1851—Levi Cunningham, J. T. Langman.
1852—J. T. Langman, W. S. Ben- ner.
1853—Samuel Harvey, Samuel Tippet.
1854—Samuel Harvey, R. Doughty.
1856—S. C. Ricker, T. G. Ross.
1858—A. Fleming, N. Speck.
1859—A. Fleming, N. Speck.
1860—D. Mann, J. C. Gregg.
1861—D. Mann, J. C. Gregg.
1862—W. C. Hollida, H. Gortner.
1863—W. C. Hollida, H. Gortner.
1864—U. L. Jones, B. Ellis.
1865—U. L. Jones, B. Ellis.
1866—R. B. Bennet, J. Y. Rusk.
1868—R. B. Bennet, J. Barringer.
1869—J. Barringer, G. L. Seits.
1873—F. F. Lewis, R. H. Griffith.
1874—F. F. Lewis.
1875—F. S. Thurston.
1876—F. S. Thurston.

Royaltown Circuit was formed in 1840.

1840—Thomas Laikins, Alexander Morrow.
1841—Moses A. Milligen, G. S. Crea- ger.
1842—James Gilruth, Thos. Hurd.
1843—A. Morrow, John C. Havens.
1844—Joseph Morris, E. D. Roe.
1846—Jas. Laws, J. T. Langman.
1847—James Hood, J. B. Morrison.
1848—J. B. Morrison, A. B. See.
1850—B. Ellis, Henry Lewis.
1851—A. M. Alexander, B. Mark.
1852—A. M. Alexander, D. Sharp.
1853—S. M. Bright, J. W. Steele.
1854—S. M. Bright, J. W. Steele.
1855—G. G. West, John Kemper and I. D. Day.
1856—G. G. West, H. Gortner.
1858—H. H. Ferris, J. T. Miller.
1859—T. H. Hall, W. C. Holiday.
1860—D. Smith, J. W. Young.
1861—D. Smith, E. Sibley.
1862—E. Sibley, A. Fleming.
1863—S. M. Merril, A. Fleming.
1864—J. W. White, F. A. Spencer.
1866—C. M. Bethausen, H. Culp.
1867—C. M. Bethausen, L. T. Hann- navalt.
1868—C. M. Bethausen.
1869—J. C. Gregg.
1870—J. C. Gregg.
1871—J. C. Gregg.
1872—S. C. Riker.
1873—S. C. Riker.
1874—T. H. Bradua.
1875—F. F. Lewis.
1876—H. B. Westervelt.
Tarlton Circuit was formed in 1841. It embraced quite a portion of the west part of Fairfield County.

1841—Daniel Roe.
1842—James Laws.
1843—James Laws.
1844—A. Morrow, P. P. Ingals.
1845—A. Morrow, P. P. Ingals.
1847—Joseph Morris.
1848—A. Carrol.
1849—A. Carrol.
1850—A. Nelson.
1851—J. W. Steele.
1852—J. W. Steele.
1853—J. H. McCutcheon, H. Gartner.
1854—J. H. McCutcheon, E. D. Fink.
1855—D. C. Howard, R. B. Bennet.
1857—G. G. West, H. L. Whitehead.
1858—G. G. West, H. L. Whitehead.
1859—J. T. Miller, I. F. King.
1860—J. T. Miller, B. Ellis.
1861—A. Carrol, B. Ellis.
1863—W. C. Filler, J. P. Lacroix.
1864—W. Z. Ross.
1866—E. Sibley.
1867—T. H. Hall.
1868—T. H. Hall.
1869—T. H. Hall, J. Rickets.
1871—W. H. McClintock.
1872—F. S. Thurston.
1873—F. S. Thurston.
1874—F. S. Thurston.
1875—T. Mackey.
1876—J. Mackey.

Baltimore Circuit was formed in 1842.

1842—Moses A. Milligan, Joseph Carper.
1843—James B. Gurley, P. P. Ingals.
1844—James B. Gurley, E. O. Bing.
1845—C. C. Lybrand, Jas. Hooper.
1846—James Hooper.
1847—James Girlluth, B. Mark.
1848—S. Harvey, R. Pitzer.
1849—S. Harvey, A. B. See.
1850—A. B. See, David Lewis.
1851—B. Ellis, J. S. Adams.
1852—R. Doughty.
1854—A. M. Alexander, Isaac D. Day.
1855—S. M. Bright, H. Gartner and J. T. Donahoo.
1856—S. M. Bright.
1857—N. Speck, E. W. Kirkham.
1858—W. Z. Ross, B. Ellis.
1859—W. Z. Ross, B. Ellis.
1862—J. Martin, N. Speck.
1863—J. W. Young, N. Speck.
1865—H. G. G. Fink.
1866—H. H. Ferris.
1867—Wm. Beacham.
1868—H. L. Whitehead.
1869—S. C. Riker.
1870—F. T. Lewis, T. C. Reade.
1871—F. T. Lewis.
1872—J. W. Baker.
1875—J. H. Beery.
1876—J. H. Beery.

West Rushville Circuit was formed in 1854.

1854—C. C. Lybrand, H. Gortner.
1855—C. C. Lybrand.
1856—W. C. Filler.
1857—W. C. Filler.
1858—R. Pitzer.
1859—R. Pitzer.
1860—T. H. Hall.
1861—T. H. Hall.
1862—W. Z. Ross.
1863—W. M. Mullenix.
1864—J. Stewart.
1866—H. L. Whitehead.
1867—H. L. Whitehead.
1868—J. H. Acton.
1869—J. H. Acton.
1870—H. H. Ferris.
1871—T. H. Brodick.
1872—T. H. Brodick.
1873—T. H. Brodick.
1874—W. T. Jones.
1875—W. T. Jones.
1876—W. T. Jones.
Maxville Circuit was formed in 1855.
1856—N. Speck, H. L. Whitehead.
1857—B. Ellis.
1858—R. D. Anderson, S. M. Bright.
1861—W. C. Holliday, W. M. Mullenix.

1864—N. Speck.
1865—S. Rankin, G. L. Seits.
1866—S. Raukin.
1867—J. W. Lewis.
1868—J. W. Lewis, J. Rickets.
1869—J. W. Lewis.
1870—E. O. King, J. H. Beery.
1872—H. B. Westervelt, R. H. Griffith.
1873—J. T. Finch, W. F. Filler.
1874—J. T. Finch.
1875—This year called Junction City. This Circuit embraced a part of Fairfield County.
1876—W. Moris, J. P. Langley.
Junction City Circuit was formed in 1874.
1874—J. F. Kemper.
Carroll Circuit was formed by a division of Baltimore Circuit in 1874.
1874—W. F. Filler.
1875—C. H. Warren.
1876—J. H. Postle.

New Salem Circuit was formed by a division of Rushville Circuit in 1874.
1874—J. H. Beery.
1875—B. F. Thomas.
1876—B. F. Thomas.

Lithopolis Circuit was formed in 1839.
1839—Jacob Young, David Lewis.
1840—Jacob Young, T. A. G. Phillips.
1844—Jas. Laws, Sheldon Parker.
1845—Jas. Laws, Sheldon Parker.
1846—S. Bateman, A. Carroll.

1847—A. Carroll, J. S. Brown.

After this the Circuit was called Groveport, embracing the same territory in Fairfield County.

Groveport Circuit was formed in 1848.
1848—J. S. Brown.
1849—J. Hooper, R. Doughty.
1850—E. B. Chase, A. Fleming and J. S. Vail.
1851—J. W. Clarke.
1852—Jacob Young, L. Taft.
1853—S. M. Merrill, D. Young.
1854—F. A. Timmons, J. Martin.
1855—F. A. Timmons, J. Martin.
1856—Levi Cunningham, C. C. Lybrand.
1857—C. C. Lybrand, H. Gortner.
1858—S. Fleming, S. Bateman.
1859—S. Fleming, S. Bateman.
1861—H. H. Ferris, F. F. Lewis.
1862—S. C. Riker, A. Carroll.
1865—S. Tippett, J. E. Moore.
1866—S. Tippett, J. E. Moore.
1867—S. Tippett, A. Brooks.
1868—D. Horlocker.
1869—D. Horlocker.
1870—D. Horlocker.
1871—S. M. Bright.

Canal Winchester Circuit was formed in 1872, embracing the Fairfield County part of the appointments.

1872—W. H. McClintock.
1873—W. H. McClintock.
1874—W. H. McClintock.
1875—W. C. Holliday.
1876—W. C. Holliday.

Pickerington Circuit was formed in 1851.
1851—A. Fleming, D. Lewis.
1852—R. Pitzer, D. Lewis.
1853—R. Pitzer, J. Young.
1854—J. Stewart S. M. Merrill.
1856—J. Stewart, C. M. Bethauser.
1856—F. A. Timmons, W. Z. Ross.
1860—W. C. Filler, W. S. Benner.
HISTORY OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY, OHIO.

1862—J. F. Given, B. Ellis.  1869—C. M. Bethauser, T. H. Brodrick.
1864—E. Sibley, C. C. Lybrand.  Then in 1865, the name was changed to Reynoldsburg Circuit.

PROTESTANT METHODIST CHURCH.

A Protestant Methodist Church was organized in Lancaster a little previous to the year 1840, and continued its existence a number of years. During its existence it had a respectable membership and a regular succession of pastors. It also owned a commodious church edifice on Chestnut street. The society has now been disbanded a number of years, and the building has passed into the hands of the Regular Baptists, and is their present place of worship. The constituent members have deceased and moved away, and there are no records to be found from which to obtain a history of the organization.

REGULAR BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Regular Baptist Church was organized in Lancaster in 1817, by Rev. George Debott, who was its first pastor. The constituent members were six, viz.: Isaac Church and wife, James Lowrey and wife, Stephen Whittlesey and Anna Bruen. The last-named died recently at the great age of 106 years. The other five are deceased. Mr. Debott also lived to a very advanced age. Rev. William White, father of the late Dr. James White, of Lancaster, succeeded Mr. Debott as pastor, and continued in that relation for many years. Rev. Samuel Carpenter was the next pastor; he began his labors in that relation in 1829, which was only broken off by his death, which took place in the summer of 1870. The maximum number of the membership at any given time was about fifty, though much of the time it was below that. The present membership, in 1876, is stated at twenty, and the present pastor is the Rev. William Fisher.

Very soon after the organization, the members built a frame church edifice on Chestnut street, south of the Talmadge House, which they occupied until it was consumed by fire, in about the year 1864. The ground was subsequently sold for
fifteen hundred dollars, which sum was used in the purchase of the present church building.

There are at this time four other churches of this denomination within the county, some of which are said to have been organized previous to that of Lancaster, especially the one at Thornville.

The Turkey Run Church, north of Amanda, has a membership of forty or fifty.

Walnut Creek Regular Baptist Church was constituted on Saturday before the second Sunday in January, 1816, with eleven members. Beyond this there are no accessible records from which further particulars can be obtained.

**BAPTIST CHURCH (NEW SCHOOL).**

[I understand this church disclaims the appellation “New School,” but claims to be Regular Baptists.—Author].

This church was organized in 1842, with a constituent membership of twelve persons. Very soon after the organization, they erected a fine brick church building on the west side of North Columbus street, on the corner of Columbus and Mulberry streets. Within the thirty-four years of its existence it has, with the exception of a very brief period, been regularly supplied with stated pastors. The following are the names of the pastors, in the order of their succession:


The present membership is stated at ninety. The church sustains a flourishing Sabbath-School.

**PLEASANT RUN BAPTIST CHURCH.**

Alfred Mesnard has kindly furnished me the original and continuous books of record of the Pleasant Run Regular Baptist Church, of which he is the present Secretary. It will be seen by the following extract from the first page, that the church was first constituted in the year 1806:

April the 19th, 1806, then met according to appointment and opened our meeting with prayer and praise. Second—proceeded to business,
with choosing our Moderator, Martin Coffman. Third—we also chose Samuel Comer for our Clerk; so ending our meeting with praise and thanksgiving.

MARTIN COFFMAN, Moderator.

SAMUEL COMER, Clerk.

Then follows the minutes of succeeding business meetings, occurring in May, June, July, August, September, October, and so on, at which Lewis Sites acted mostly as Moderator, and Samuel Comer as Clerk, with occasionally Martin Coffman as Moderator, on up to August, 1809, at which time the church had a membership of ninety, whose names here follow precisely in the order of the record. Rev. Lewis Sites, sr., was the first pastor of the Pleasant Run Church. The names of the members are copied literally as they stand on the twenty-first page of the first church book of records, which leaves it difficult to understand why the interruption occurs at the number 50:

**Names of the Members of Pleasant Run Church:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Wm. Hopwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Abraham Hite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Magdalen Ruffner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Elizabeth Warner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Adam Giger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Mary Giger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Magdalen Giger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Conrad Hite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Aaron Powel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Sister Powel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Martin Coffman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>Ann Coffman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>Magdalen Wise</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>Ann Miller</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>Elizabeth Histant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>Frank Bibler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>Mary Bibler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>Andrew Hite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Ann Hite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>Samuel Hite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>John Hite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>Ann Hite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>Christian Hover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>Susan Musselman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>Barbary Hite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>Samuel Comer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Elizabeth Comer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>Sister Hannah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>Sister Bibler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>Christian Cagy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>Mary Cagy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>John Hite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33</td>
<td>Sister Cussman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34</td>
<td>Jacob Bibler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>35</td>
<td>Jacob Bibler, jr.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36</td>
<td>Christian Coffman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>37</td>
<td>Cath Bible</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>38</td>
<td>David Bibler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>39</td>
<td>John Bibler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>40</td>
<td>Barbary Bibler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>41</td>
<td>Lewis Sites</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>42</td>
<td>Ann Sites</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>43</td>
<td>Christiana Woolf</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

130  

**HISTORY OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY, OHIO.**
Baptised since our last:

51 George White.  61 Abraham Ribler.  71 Sister Brumleng.
52 Jacob Spiter.  62 Sister Keller.  72 —
53 Susan Spiter.  63 Cissa Miller.  73 Mary Bibler.
54 Jacob Musselman.  64 Joseph Hite.  74 Jacob Bibler.
55 Peter Spiter.  65 James Davis.  75 Barbary Bibler.
56 John Hite.  66 Thomas Warner.  76 —
57 Betsy Bibler.  67 Susanna Spiter.  77 —
58 Madly Hoopwood.  68 Martin Histand.  78 —
59 Abraham Hite.  69 Cissa Studer.
60 John Bibler.  70 Jacob Studer.

The omission of number 33 in the list, reduces the number to 89, by supplying the numbers 72, 76, 77 and 78 with names, which we are allowed to think were not remembered. The record literally quoted, is a relic as well as history, and on that account valuable.

So far as is known, not one of the above persons is living today. Pleasant Run Church is a living church at this time, with a few less than one hundred members. The congregation has continued its place of worship from the first, viz.: in April, 1806, up to the present spring of 1877, on the same spot where it began, which is a short distance north of Strickler's Cross-roads, in the north-east corner of Pleasant Township. They have a commodious church edifice, sometimes spoken of as Strickler's Church, and sometimes as the Baptist Church, though the title they assume is that of the Pleasant Run Church.

It is a melancholy thought, that the ninety persons once composing that body, so full of life, and love, and Christian zeal, and filling their places in all of life's affairs, are no more. Their voices are all silent, and their forms have disappeared. They have passed to their reward in the better land.

The present pastors of the church are: Revs. Schofield and Barker.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

A Presbyterian Church was organized in Lancaster at a very early day. The Rev. John Wright settled here in the year 1801, and continued pastor of the church up to 1835, when he was succeeded by Rev. William Cox.
They held their meetings in the old Court-house during a number of years, when they built a small brick church, or chapel, on the lot where the present church stands. I have not been able to ascertain the date of the building of this little chapel, but the best recollections fix it a little prior to the year 1820. In 1835, Mr. Wright left Lancaster and settled in Indiana, at which time William Cox became the settled pastor of the Presbyterian Church, and remained until 1854, when he accepted a call to the Church of Piqua, in Miami County, at which place he closed his life a few years subsequently, and was interred in the cemetery east of Lancaster. The present church edifice was erected in 1835. Below is given the succession of pastors from 1801 to 1876:

Rev. John Wright from 1801 to 1835; Rev. William Cox from 1836 to 1854; succeeding him were Rev. J. M. Lowry, Rev. Robert Galbraith, Rev. Webster, Rev. George Fullerton, Rev. Worden, Rev. Muse, Rev. Snodgrass, and the Rev. J. R. Boyd, who is the present pastor. Besides these there were several supplies who remained short periods, whose names I have not the means of finding out. The present communion is about two hundred persons. There is likewise a full Sabbath-School that meets every week.

The following incident is deemed worthy of mention here, because it took place on the lot now owned by the Presbyterians, and also because it belongs to the history of Lancaster. The occurrence took place some time previous to the building of the little brick chapel. It has been related to me by Dr. Charles Shawk, who as a boy was an eye-witness, and by others. There are probably many persons living who can recall the affair. I give it in substance as narrated by the Doctor.

Peter Reeber owned the grounds, and had in operation on them a horse-power mill, in which corn, wheat, and other grain was ground. He also had a log barn, that stood nearly on the site of the present church, but a little more up the hill. On one Sunday the barn was struck by lightning and set on fire. The citizens rushed from all directions and began the work of trying to put out the fire. The wells in the vicinity were soon exhausted, when a bucket-line was formed to a pond of water near by, and the muddy water passed up, by which the flames were at last extinguished, and the build-
ing partially saved. Two oxen in the barn at the time were killed by the lightning. In the management of the bucket-line, Thomas Ewing and Adam Weaver fell out, and came to blows, so tradition says.

It is to be borne in mind that personal notes and references in this work are limited to pioneers. The following items are relics of the early days, and will be of interest to Presbyterians and others, as mementos, but especially the descendants of first settlers about Lancaster. Mr. Joseph Work, of Ireland, was an early settler, and a first member of the Presbyterian Church of Lancaster. Robert, John and Henry Work, of this vicinity, are his sons. Mr. Work came to the United States about the year 1792:

Certificate.—That Joseph Work, from the Kingdom of Ireland, has lived from his infancy within the bounds of this congregation, always maintaining a fair moral character; has been admitted to Church privileges in said congregation, and may safely be admitted to Christian Society where in providence his lot may be cast.

WILLIAM CUNNINGHAM, Pastor.
St. Johns Town, 25th June, 1792.

Receipt.—Received of Joseph Work, one of the collectors for Hocking Congregation, one dollar, on my first year's salary.

January 14th, 1807.

JOHN WRIGHT.

Receipt.—Received of Joseph Work, one of the collectors for Hocking Congregation, fourteen dollars and fifty cents, in part of my first year's salary.

December 17th, 1806.

JOHN WRIGHT.

Receipt.—Received of John Smith, two dollars on my salary for Hocking Congregation.

December 13th, 1814.

JOHN WRIGHT.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT WEST RUSHVILLE.

To Rev. L. D. Smith, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at West Rushville, I am indebted for the following information:

Rush Creek Presbyterian Church was organized A.D. 1806, by Rev. John Wright. The ruling Elders were Wm. Larrimer and Wm. Trimble. Mr. Wright continued to be pastor of the church at Rush Creek for about twenty-seven years. Rev. James Anderson succeeded him, and remained about twenty years. This brings the history of the church down to about the year 1853, when Rev. J. Milligan became pastor. At this time Fielding Alford, David Abright, D. Y. Davis and Wm. Thompson were Elders. Rev. Milligan was succeeded by Rev. J.
M. Drake, and he by Rev. H. R. Peairs. This was in 1863. In 1866, Rev. C. C. B. Duncan came, and was succeeded in 1871 by Rev. J. L. Gourley; and in 1874, the present minister. L. D. Smith, took charge, with Elders David Abright, D. Y. Davis, Edward Johnson, John W. Dilger, R. Kagey and Wm. Clenaghan.

The present membership of the church is 120. Our church building is a frame, and was erected about twenty-two years ago, and is the third erected since the organization of the society.

L. D. SMITH, Pastor.

THE BETHEL CHURCH,

Four miles south-east of Bremen, was organized in 1832, by Rev. Francis Bartlett. In 1852, Rev. J. Milligen was pastor of Bethel Church, and Isaac Larimer, John Sherwood, Aaron Work, Geo. McCandlish and James Black were its ruling Elders. Rev. J. M. Drake took charge of the church in 1858, and was followed by Rev. H. R. Peairs; and again, in 1866, Rev. C. C. B. Duncan assumed the pastorate. In 1872, Rev. J. L. Gourley took charge, and in 1874, Rev. L. D. Smith, who is its present pastor, in 1877. Its present membership is 60.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT BREMEN.

The Bremen Church was organized on the 21st of October, 1844, by a committee of Licking Presbytery, consisting of Rev. Jacob Little, Rev. H. Boutelle and Rev. A. Duncan. The first pastor mentioned was Rev. J. Schlosser. The first elders were Daniel Rodahafer, John Ashbaugh and Wm. Rowles. Their reported number of members in 1856, was fifty-seven communicants. In this year, Mr. Schlosser's connection with the church ceased, when he was succeeded by Rev. Thomas Griffith. In 1859, the Rev. S. J. Humphrey took charge. In 1865, Rev. C. C. Hart, of Logan, supplied the congregation. The Elders then were John Ashbaugh and J. Leib. In 1870, Rev. W. J. Galbraith was preaching there. In 1871, Rev. J. L. Gourley was the supply; and his connection ceased as pastor in April, 1873. In November, 1874, the church employed the Rev. L. D. Smith, of West Rushville, to give them one-fourth of his time, and he was still supplying the congregation in July, 1877. The number of communicants in January, 1876, was forty-two.

The Presbyterians also have societies at Amanda, Lithopolis and Greencastle, with regular pastors, but up to the time of going to press they have failed to return specific statements.
The present pastor of Lithopolis Church is the Rev. Mr. Brown, who also supplies the Church at Greencastle.

The Greenfield Presbyterian Church, four miles from Lancaster, on the Carroll road, has been supplied since its first organization by the Rev. J. R. Boyd, of Lancaster Church.

**EPISCOPAL PARISH OF ST. JOHN.**

**LETTER OF WM. J. REECE.**

DR. H. SCOTT: The Protestant Episcopal Parish of St. John was organized in Lancaster during the Year of Grace 1835, and the Rev. Sherlock A. Bronson was its first rector. The present church building was erected during the influential rectorship of the Rev. Alvah Guion.

The prominent active laymen who co-operated with him, were Messrs Henry Stanberry, John T. Brazee, Daniel Siford, John Reeber, Daniel Kutz and Wm. P. Creed, Esqs. When the church was completed, these gentlemen assumed and paid off the then existing debts, and it was then consecrated by the late Rev. Bishop McElvain.

After Mr. Guion, the following clergymen were rectors, in the order in which their names are here written, viz.: Rev. Messrs. Daniel Risser, J. M. C. Bonte, Frederick Grey, Henry D. Lathrop, E. Owen Simpson, Wm. Brittain, John Scott, A. S. Gorrell and Edward B. Cartmell, who resigned his clerical position in the church October, 1875, to accept that of Principal in the Lancaster High School.

Very truly yours,

WM. J. REECE.

**ST. PETER’S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.**

This church was organized in Lancaster at a very early period in this century. Rev. Mr. Steck was its first pastor, and continued in that relation for a great many years, and was succeeded by Rev. J. Wagenhals; at least his succession is the information given to the writer. No records are known to be in existence, and I can neither fix the exact year of the first formation of the Society, nor the number and names of the constituent members. The ground was deeded to the church by Jacob Beck, the elder, first member.

The Society subsequently built a two-story log church edifice on the site of their present brick building, sometimes spoken of as the Canal Church. Subsequently this log structure was removed, and a two-story brick substituted. This was destroyed by fire in 1846. This church was incorporated by act of the Legislature in 1840. The names of the incorporators were: Henry Arnold, Geo. W. Bantler, Christian Baesster, Christian Baughman, Henry Orman, Philip Bope and Coonrod Crumley.
After the burning of the brick church in 1846, the German members purchased the ground and built the present church building. The ministers who have filled the pulpit since the retirement of Rev. John Wagenhals were: Rev. H. Burcher, Rev. Leon Hart, Rev. Speilman and Rev. Mechling, present pastor. Present membership, 600.

**First English Lutheran Church of Lancaster.**

The first English Lutheran Church of Lancaster was organized as a distinctive congregation, in the year 1843, with a constituent membership of about twenty persons. The organization was effected by the withdrawal of the English members from the parent church of St. Peter's, in part. For about three years after the separation, the two societies continued to worship in the same house. After the building was burned, in 1846, the English, having sold out their interest to the Germans, purchased ground on Columbus street, and erected upon it the same church edifice in which they now meet. The house was built in 1846. The succession of pastors, from 1843 to 1876, has been as follows:

Rev. John McCron, one year; Rev. Charles F. Shaefifer, three years; Rev. A. J. Weddle, three years; Rev. L. Kizer, one year; Rev. J. Hamilton, two years; Rev. J. F. Reindmond, seven years; Rev. Samuel Sprecher, two years; Rev. N. J. Knisely, two years; Rev. Charles Steck, one year; Rev. John B. Helwig, four years; Rev. John O. Hough, one year; Rev. G. W. Halderman, six years.

The membership in 1876 is computed at about two hundred persons, there remaining in the body about half a dozen of the original members. The foregoing statements have been furnished me by the present pastor, Rev. G. W. Halderman.

**German Reform Church.**

I am indebted to the courtesy of Mr. Emanuel Giesy, for the following synopsis of the history of the German Reform Church in Lancaster, which he obtained from the church records. I insert his letter entire:

**Dr. H. Scott:** The following notes may be of use to you, as in reply to your request. The German Reform Church of Lancaster was organized by the Rev. George Wise, about the first of October, 1816, with twenty members, and he continued to be its pastor up to the year 1838. During that time he also preached to other congregations in Ross, Pickaway, Hocking, Perry, Licking and Franklin counties.
In March, 1818, the congregation purchased a lot in Carpenter's Addition, on Columbus street, and built a house of worship, which was first used as a school-house, but was, in 1832, dedicated to the service of God as a house of worship. In this house the congregation continued to worship until 1846, in which year their new church on Chestnut street being completed, they moved into it. Mr. Wise was succeeded by the Rev. Henry Willard, who filled the pulpit six years, and was succeeded by Rev. Jesse Steiner. He was succeeded by Rev. Jeremiah Good, who served the congregation three years; and was succeeded by Rev. Henry Brinkerhoff, serving the congregation two years; and was succeeded by Rev. John Rike, who died in the midst with his armor fully polished. Mr. Rike was succeeded by Rev. P. D. Schory; and he by Rev. G. W. Meckling, who was succeeded by Rev. H. Hockman. After him came Rev. John Swander, who was followed by Rev. L. Strassman; and on the first of April, 1872, the Rev. Wm. Hale, the present pastor, settled in the congregation. The name of the church edifice was, shortly after the coming of Mr. Hale, changed to Grace Reform Church. The present membership is 225.

Respectfully,

E. GIESY.

THE IMMANUEL'S CHURCH.

The first German Evangelical Lutharan congregation of unaltered Ogsburg confession was organized in Lancaster, O., on January 31st, 1849, the constituent members being twelve in number. Rev. F. W. Richman was the first pastor. Succeeding him have been the following ministers, in the order in which their names occur. The dates refer to the year when each pastor took charge:

Rev. J. P. Kalb took charge in 1852; Rev. F. W. Faclinger in 1857; Rev. J. L. Daib in 1868; Rev. M. Merz in 1859; Rev. J. F. Niethamer in 1885; Rev. E. J. Fredrick in 1866; Rev. G. Sclum in 1869; Rev. C. A. Frank in 1870; Rev. E. Kaeler in 1873; Rev. C. A. Frank again in 1876.

This church was constituted by withdrawing members from St. Peters' Lutheran Church, in the year 1849. The primary object of the withdrawal, as set forth, was, to institute purely German services. Immediately after the separation, the members of Immanuel's Church purchased a lot on Chestnut street, between Broad and High streets, and proceeded forthwith to erect a church building, which being completed, was dedicated as a house of worship in 1852.

This organization recognizes a voting qualification, viz.: only male members of the age of twenty-one years and upwards exercise that franchise. Of these, there are in the congregation seventy. The communing members of the congregation, in 1876, upon the return of Rev. Mr. Frank, numbered two
hundred and fifty-five. The children of the congregation at the same time numbered about fifty. Rev. C. A. Frank, pastor.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

LETTER OF HON. P. B. EWING.

"St. Mary's Church of Lancaster, Ohio.—There were Catholic families among the very earliest settlers of the town and county.

"From 1820 to 1822, the first Catholic Church, a small frame building, was completed at the foot of Chestnut street.

"In 1841 the brick church on the north-east corner of High and Chestnut streets was completed for occupancy.

"In 1864 the new church, the large and elegant edifice now occupied by the congregation, was completed. In the same year the old brick church was remodeled for use as a parochial school.

"A small frame building for a pastoral residence was built in 1844, adjoining the old brick church. This building was removed to the eastern side of the church property, and a substantial brick addition made thereto in 1863, making the present pastoral residence.

"Until 1839 the congregation was under the care of the Dominican Fathers of St. Joseph's, Perry County. In that year the Rev. J. M. Young was sent by the Bishop of Cincinnati, and remained in charge for fifteen years, until 1854, when he was promoted to the new See of Erie. He was succeeded here by the Rev. Henry Lange, who remained for ten years, and until his death early in 1864. Rev. J. W. Brummer was temporarily in charge for a few months, and was succeeded in August by Rev. Bernard Evers, who, on account of failing health, returned to Cincinnati in the early part of the next year, where he died soon after.

"Rev. Dr. Daniel O'Regan came in May, 1865, and was here something more than two years, when ill-health compelled him to relinquish labor. He joined his family in Dubuque, Iowa, and died there.

"The next in order was Rev. F. J. Rudolph, who remained from July, 1867, until May, 1868, when, on the division of the Diocese of Cincinnati, he preferred to retire to that part of it remaining under the Archbishop of Cincinnati.

"Rev. Louis Decailly came in 1868, and remained until the early part of 1874, when he was transferred to Newark, and was succeeded here by Rev. N. E. Pilger. Father Pilger remained only a few months, when he was transferred to Delaware, and Rev. J. B. Schmidt took charge of the congregation, where he still remains.

"In June, 1875, Rev. Gabriel Volkert was assigned as assistant pastor, and served until his death here in September of the same year, when Rev. F. J. Campbell was appointed to the place.

"The Parochial School has an average attendance of two hundred and twenty, who are instructed by a corps of four Dominican Sisters, and one male teacher for the large boys.

"The St. Mary's congregation, aggregating about sixteen hundred souls, numbers 260 families, with an annual average of fifteen marriages, and seventy-five baptisms.

"Missions.—As the Lancaster congregation increased in numbers, it was found desirable to establish three mission churches in the southern part of the county. Afterwards a resident priest was assigned to their exclusive care.
“At the ‘Sacred Heart’ Chapel, near Bremen, there are twenty-eight families; at ‘St. Joseph’s,’ near Sugar Grove, there are thirty-two families; and forty families at the chapel of ‘Our Lady of Good Hope,’ in the south-eastern corner of the county.”

OMISH MENNONITE CHURCH.

To Joseph Kurtz, of Pleasant Township, I am indebted for valuable aid in collecting notes of history of this religious denomination in Fairfield County, sometimes improperly called the “Ormish Church.”

Simon Menno was a Catholic priest of Switzerland, where he was born in the town of Friesland, in Mitmarsum, in the year 1495. At the breaking out of the reformation of the sixteenth century, he dissented from the Catholic church, and became the compeer of Luther, Malangthon, Zwinglius, and others, in carrying on that great work. He soon secured a numerous constituency, among whom, of his immediate disciples, were also many learned and influential men. Hence the denomination known as Mennonites.

JACOB AMEN.

Jacob Amen was also a native of Switzerland, and a zealous preacher of the Mennonite doctrine. He flourished during the seventeenth century. He was not the founder of a sect, strictly, though he taught some views differing with Simon Meno, thereby securing personal followers. This was the origin of the Omish, or Amish Church, the name deriving from Jacob Amen; and in the United States the title they assume is that of Omish Mennonite. They maintain a distinct church organization, nevertheless. In 1848, there were estimated to be in the United States one hundred and twenty-five thousand Mennonites, including the adherents of Jacob Amen.

The Omish Mennonite Order have some distinctive views and practices that merit special mention. They administer baptism by pouring. They hold war to be forbidden by the authority of Christ. They pay no fixed salaries to their preachers. They will not take an oath, nor resist force by force. They do not allow one of their members to become a public charge, but provide for the poor within the church. Any member in regular standing has the right to speak in the public congregation, and expound the Scriptures. In gen-
eral doctrine, such as the incarnation, the atonement, the trinity, and regeneration by the new, or spiritual birth, they are accredited as being orthodox. Their public worship is conducted similar to all other orthodox denominations of the Evangelical branches of the Christian Church.

The Omish Mennonite Church took its origin in Fairfield County in 1834. The principal settlement of them has been in Pleasant and Berne townships. In former years they were more numerous than at present, their numbers having diminished chiefly by moving away. They have at present no church building, but hold their meetings in private houses.

Within the history of the church in Fairfield County, the following preachers have resided among them: David Zook, Bishop; Jonathan Zook, Jacob Hartzler, Rev. Gingrich, David Hartzler, Joseph Yoder and Solomon Stutzman. At present, May, 1877, Jonathan Zook is their preacher.

They assume the plain, or Quaker garb, and are everywhere recognized by their dress. Their intercourse is at all times friendly and assuring; and in their dealings they are faithful, and, as a rule, strictly reliable. This is a cardinal part of their religion. Sober and temperate in their lives, they command the confidence and respect of the community. As a rule, they are industrious and frugal, and it would be very rare to find an idler among that people, commonly spoken of as the "Ormish." By common reputation, the Omish women have acquired the reputation of being very superior buttermakers. And such is their known faithfulness, that the word of an Omish man is always current in all his contracts.

**THE EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION (ALBRIGHTS).**

The denomination commonly spoken of as "Albrights," but properly the Evangelical Association, had its beginning as a distinctive church organization first in the State of Pennsylvania, about the year 1800. The first members were called "Albrecht's Leute" (Albright people), after Jacob Albright, the founder of the church. Mr. Albright was converted in 1790, and during the succeeding ten years preached and exhorted more or less until, about 1800, he had a great many followers, when he founded a society with the above title. At first the membership was confined to the Germans, because all their services were held in that language.
In doctrine and creed the "Association" is Armenian and Evangelical. Their itinerancy and forms of government, as likewise their modes of worship, are very much like the Methodists. From their organization, and during their weakness in numerical force, they suffered the usual persecutions of new sects, until now, in 1877, they have acquired a strength and popularity that places them among the leading Protestant denominations of the world.

The following letter, kindly prepared for me by Rev. Andrew Swartz, furnishes the history of the Evangelical Association in Fairfield County:

Dr. H. Scott: The following is a condensed history of the Evangelical Association in Fairfield County:

In the year A. D. 1816, the first missionary visited this county, viz.: Frederick Shower, father of the Shower brothers who are now doing a successful business in the shoe and boot trade in Lancaster.

He commenced operations on Big Rush Creek, among the Swartz and Einsel families. An organization was soon formed in that neighborhood, followed by others in Greenfield and Liberty townships. After a few years the first circuit was formed, bearing the name of Lancaster Circuit, but embracing portions of Fairfield, Hocking, Ross, Pickaway and Franklin counties.

For a number of years the meetings of the society were held principally in private houses. The first church edifice of the denomination in this county was erected on the land of Mr. John Bright, on Poplar Creek, Liberty Township, about the year 1830. For the first forty years of her labors among our population, her exercises were conducted almost exclusively in the German language, and as a consequence her increase in membership was not as rapid as might have been expected, had the religious exercises been conducted in the language of our country.

About twenty years ago the Pennsylvania element of our church, which formed the basis of the several societies in the county, waked up to the importance of saving the youth for the church of their choice, and yielded their own preference in language for the benefit of their children. The growth and development of the denomination has been more rapid since said change was effected. Old societies have been strengthened, and a number of new ones formed. The denomination now numbers fifteen societies in Fairfield County, each one having their own house of worship; and there are now five resident pastors in the county.

The denomination has its strongest hold in Liberty Township, where, in the last two years, over eight thousand dollars have been raised for new church edifices.

There is a Sabbath-School in connection with almost every society, into which schools nearly one thousand children and youth are gathered every Sabbath. By this it will be seen, that the Evangelical Association has a bright future in Old Fairfield. That she may live and prosper, and be made a great blessing to our population for all time, is the earnest wish, sincere desire, and fervent prayer of the writer.

Respectfully,

ANDREW SWARTZ.

May 26th, 1877.
I obtain the following history of the Dunker denomination of Christians in Fairfield County from John Hunsacker, of Rush Creek Township, he having been a preacher and bishop in the order for many years. The society at one time numbered about one hundred members, but at present, viz.: in May, 1877, their number is reduced to about seventy, chiefly by emigration. They have three church buildings—one, a mile and a quarter south of Bremen; one, eight miles south-west of Bremen; and one on Durbin Run, five miles south-west from Bremen. The title they assume is, the "Brethren Church," the name Dunker, or Tunker, having been applied to them deviously, as will presently be seen. There is no other society of the Brethren in Fairfield County besides that on Rush Creek and the Raccoon.

They have been styled "Die Täufer," or Baptists, the German words, Die Täufer, meaning to dip, because they baptize by dipping, or plunging under the water. The ordinance is administered by the candidate kneeling in the water, while the administrator plunges the body forward, head foremost, three times, in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost; hence Täufer, or dipper. For the same reason they have sometimes been called tumblers.

The origin of the order was in Germany, soon after the beginning of the great reformation; and from their mode of baptism they were sometimes called German Baptists. Their first emigration to America was in the fall of 1819, when about twenty families came over and landed first in Philadelphia.

The denomination has peculiarities that deserve special mention. First, their general doctrines are Armenian. They have no written or published creed, but take their title from Matt. xxiii, 8—"One is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren." Their dress is the plain Quaker garb. They likewise use a plain and unostentatious form of speech. They will neither take an oath nor go to war. They do not go to law, nor take interest for money loaned. [This rule has been modified so that sometimes now they take lawful interest, but never from their poorer brethren.—Ed.] The men commonly wear their beards long. They celebrate the Lord's Supper with love-feast, washing of feet, kiss of charity and the right-hand
of fellowship. They also anoint the sick that they may recover.

In referring to this denomination, the Rev. E. Winchester, English Missionary, says: "They are industrious, sober, temperate, kind, charitable people, envying not the great, nor despising the mean. They read much; they sing and pray much; they are constant attendants upon the worship of God. Their dwelling-houses are all houses of prayer. They walk in the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blamelessly, both in public and private. They bring up their children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. The law of kindness is in their mouths; no sourness nor moroseness disgraces their religion; and whatsoever they believe their Savior commands, they practice, without inquiring or regarding what others do." It is their custom, and they hold it a religious duty, at their big meetings, to spread a large table and feed the "multitude."

The first establishment of the Dunker, or Brethren denomination, in Fairfield County, was about the year 1809, on Rush Creek and the Raccoon in the eastern part; and the number of the constituent members was about twenty-five. The following are the names of the principal members at that time: Casper Hufford and wife; Isaac Beery and wife; John Beery and wife; Henry Beery and wife; Solomon Hufford and wife; Daniel Hartsough and wife; George Bright and wife; Frederick Friezner and wife; Jacob Hunsaker and wife; Abraham Beery and wife; Jacob Stoner and wife; John Miricle and wife; Abraham Hufford and wife; Sally Hartsough; and perhaps a few others not remembered.

Their first religious meetings were held in the cabins of the members, respectively.

Their first preachers were (they do not use the prefix Rev.): Elijah Schofield and Jacob Staley. Sometime after the organization, George Bright and Isaac Beery were chosen as their preachers; and, subsequently, Daniel Snider often came from Perry County and preached for them.

In 1838, Philip Stoneburner was established in the church, and continued to preach about ten years, and was succeeded by John Hunsacker, who continued until 1857, when he was ordained Bishop, and continued until 1871. Joseph Hendricks was chosen preacher in 1851, and ordained in 1857. Between 1871 and 1877, Daniel Hartsough, Michael Moore, Abraham
Stemen and John Hufford supplied the congregation as their preachers.

"The German Baptists, or Brethren (Dunkers), have dispersed themselves almost through every State in the Union, more or less, but they are most numerous in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio and Indiana. It would be difficult to give a regular statistical account of these people, as they make it no part of their duty to keep an exact account of the number of their communicants. * * None of their ministers receive any pecuniary compensation for any services they perform pertaining to the ministry. * * Their ministers will not perform the rites of marriage if there are lawful impediments against it in the parties."

**PROBATE JUDGES.**

The office of Probate Judge, in Ohio, was created in 1852 by the provisions of the new State Constitution adopted in that year. The functions of this Court were previously performed by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, and by the Associate Judges. Marriage licenses, previous to the Constitution of 1852, were issued by the Clerk of the Court.

The first Probate Judge elected was Joel Rodibaugh, in 1852. Before his term expired he resigned, and Jesse Loehner was appointed to serve out the time. In 1854, Virgil E. Shaw was elected, and held the office three years. In 1857, Jesse Loehner was elected, and re-elected the two succeeding terms, serving, in all, nine years, or up to 1866. In 1866, Abram Seifert was elected, and re-elected in 1868, bringing the time up to 1872, when Wm. T. Rigley was elected—and again in 1875—and is the present incumbent. The term of the office, as fixed by the Constitution, is three years.

**CLERKS OF COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.**

Hugh Boyl was appointed Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Fairfield County at its first session in 1803, and served uninterruptedly until about 1833, when Dr. M. Z. Kreider was appointed in his place, who served up to 1842. Joel Rodibaugh was then appointed, and held the office until the adoption of the new Constitution, in 1852. By the provisions of the new Constitution, the Clerkship became an
elective office, and Martin Cagy was first elected, and served the first Constitutional term of three years. John Radibaugh succeeded him, serving also three years. John C. Rainey was next elected for the two succeeding terms, aggregating six years. After him Jesse Vandemark held the office six years, followed by Chas. F. Rainey six years, his second term expiring in February, 1876. In October, 1875, George Grabill was elected, assuming his office upon the expiration of Mr. C. F. Rainey's second term, in February, 1876.

Hugh Boyl continued Clerk of the Supreme Court until the time of his death.

SHERIFFS.

Edward B. Thompson, 1824 to 1828. Wm. Potter, 1854.
George D. Sites, 1828 to 1832. Aaron W. Ebright, 1856.
Nathan Wetherby, 1832 to 1834. “ “ 1858.
Silas Tam, 1834 to 1838. James Miller, 1860.
Samuel Ewing, 1840. Emanuel Shisler, 1864.
James Weaver, 1852. George See, 1876.

Among those known to have served as Sheriffs of Fairfield County previous to 1820, is George Sanderson and William Crook, but whose term of office, or the exact date, I have been unable to fix.

TREASURERS.

The office of County Treasurer, properly, was created by law in 1828. Previous to that time, tax collectors were appointed by the County Commissioners, viz.: from 1802 to 1827. During that time of twenty-five years, the taxes were so collected and paid over to the treasurers, who, I believe, were also appointed, but I have been able to learn only two or three of their names from tradition, the only source of information in the absence of records. Since 1828, the list of County Treasurers for Fairfield County stands as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1828</td>
<td>“</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1832</td>
<td>“</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1840</td>
<td>“</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1842</td>
<td>“</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1844</td>
<td>“</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1846</td>
<td>“</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1848</td>
<td>“</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1850</td>
<td>“</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1852</td>
<td>“</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The dates show the year of election.

The following incident has been related to me by a friend of one of the old-time Treasurers. The lesson it contains might be utilized.

When Jacob Beck went out of office, in 1837, and when his settlements with the Commissioners and the State had been completed, he found he had on hand a surplus sum of between four and five hundred dollars. His accounts were all closed, and the question was, where did the money belong? He insisted it belonged to the State. His political adversaries wanted to charge him with irregularity. It subsequently turned out that the State Auditor had erroneously transferred that amount from Muskingum to Fairfield County school fund.

COUNTY SURVEYORS.

Previous to the year 1823, there does not seem to have been any legally constituted Surveyors for the County of Fairfield. Since that time the following men have served as County Surveyors, in the order and time below:


The foregoing record of Probate Judges, Clerks of the Court, and County Surveyors, is completed up to the year 1876. In compiling the succession of other county officers I have experienced difficulties, some of which, after much labor and patient research, I am compelled to regard as insurmountable. The files of the Ohio Eagle between 1810 and 1838 are wanting. From them we could have shown the annual and biennial election of officers. In the Gazette office the files are still more incomplete. The Court-house records are so voluminous and miscellaneously disposed, as to render the research too onerous to be undertaken clear through the seventy-six years.
of the civil history of Fairfield County. I am, nevertheless, under great obligations to the county officers for their kindness in affording me help in the prosecution of my researches during the last year, by which I have obtained valuable information. The files of the Eagle from 1838 down, are complete, with the exception of one volume and a few mutilations.

Following are the dates of the election of the respective officers, which I have no doubt are entirely correct:

COUNTY AUDITORS.

After the most thorough search through the Court-house records, I have been unable to go behind 1820 in the list of Fairfield County Auditors, as follows:

Samuel Carpenter, 1820 to 1828.    James W. Towson, 1854.
Thomas U. White, 1829 to 1832.    A. J. Dildine, 1856.
Henry C. Widler, 1833 to 1837.    Wm. Robinson, 1860.
John C. Castle, 1838.         " " 1858.
" " 1840.                        " " 1862.
" " 1842.                        Wm. Shopp, 1864.
" " 1846.                        " " 1866.
Alfred McVeigh, 1844.          Louis Blaire, 1868.
" " 1846.                        " " 1870.
Wm. L. Jeffries, 1848.        John C. Hite, 1873.
" " 1850.                        " " 1875.
" " 1852.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEYS.

Wm. W. Irvin, 1838.            James W. Stinchomb, 1858.
" " 1840.                        Wm. T. Wise, 1860.
" " 1842.                        Tollman Slough, 1862.
Emmanuel Giesy, 1846.          Wm. A. Shultz, 1866.
Wm. R. Rankin, 1848.          " " 1868.
" " 1850.                        John G. Reeves, 1870.
Virgil E. Shaw, 1852.          " " 1872.
Alfred Williams, 1854.         " " 1874.
James W. Stinchomb, 1856.      Thos. H. Dolson, 1876.

COUNTY RECORDERS.

Hugh Boyd, Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, did the recording of the County, in connection with the County Clerkship, up to about 1830, as is supposed, when Wm. Gruber was appointed, and after him Henry Miers. These latter two men filled up the interregnum between Hugh Boyd and Mr. King,
who took charge of the office in 1837. There may be one or two inaccuracies in the following dates, but not important:

Wm. L. King, 1837 to 1848.  E. C. Hannum, 1854 to 1856.
Adam Syfert, 1859 to 1852.  Timothy Fishbaugh, 1866 to 1876.

JUDGES OF COURTS OF COMMON PLEAS.

Alexander H. Keith was Judge of Common Pleas for Fairfield County from about 1837 to 1850. Henry C. Whitman succeeded him, and remained on the bench until about 1860 or 1861, when he resigned, and P. B. Ewing was appointed to fill out his time. In 1862, Philadelphus Van Trump was elected, serving until his election to Congress in 1867, when Silas H. Wright was chosen, and has continued up to this time.

Judges Swan and Grimpky preceded Judge Keith, but their time I have not the means of fixing definitely. In a former chapter we have given several of the early Judges of the Common Pleas, beginning with Judge Wyley Silliman, who opened the first Common Pleas in Fairfield in the year 1803. Following him was Judge Belt, and then Robert F. Slaughter, who was on the bench a number of years.

A BAND OF HORSE-THEIVES, AND HOW THEY WERE BROKEN UP.

The following statement, in substance, has been given me by more than one of the older citizens, and is therefore probably correct in its main features, as I find only slight discrepancies by the different narrators:

The time of the occurrence was not far from 1820—perhaps a little later. There was a band of horse-thieves and counterfeiters infesting the southern portion of Fairfield County, and the country below. Possibly some of them lived in surrounding counties; but, be that as it may have been, their place of rendezvous was ascertained to be three or four miles south, or south-west of Lancaster, in what is commonly known as "Sleepy Hollow." The number of the thieves was not exactly known, but it came to be understood that six or eight of them were in the habit of meeting at a house in Sleepy Hollow. They were rough and desperate characters, and their leader,
who was well known, was a man of powerful strength and activity, and as desperate and daring as he was strong.

Several attempts to make arrests and break up the lodge had been unsuccessful, the villains defying all law and all the posse that had undertaken their capture. Thomas Ewing was the Prosecuting Attorney for the county at the time of the final descent upon their den, and upon report being made that they could not be taken, he said the conclave must be broken up, and asked that he might be deputized as special constable for the occasion. His request was granted, and having, by some method, best known to himself, learned the night and place of their meeting, he proceeded to select and organize his posse comitatus, composed in part of the following names: Nathaniel Red, Christian Neibling, Adam Weaver, Christian King, David Reece and Elenathan Schofield. At a suitable hour, when the darkness of night had “in her sombre mantle all things clad,” the company, equipped with ropes and other implements that might be needed in the execution of their mission, mounted their horses and proceeded down through the hills in the direction of the cabin where they expected to find their birds.

Having arrived in the vicinity of the lodge, they halted under the cover of a thicket, and began the reconnoiter. They soon found that they were on the right track, and having matured their plans, they surrounded the house silently, and bursting the door, rushed in without giving a moment’s time to extinguish lights or attempt escape. The thieves were holding their conclave in the second story, and instantly each deputy attacked his man, Mr. Ewing selecting the leader as the most powerful man of them all. Within a very brief space of time every man of the robbers was securely bound, with a single exception—Mr. Schofield’s adversary was about proving too much for him, which fact coming to Mr. Ewing’s notice, he at once went to his assistance. While the tying of this last man was in progress, the leader, who had regained his feet, threw himself backwards through the window, bound as he was, and, strange to say, actually succeeded in making good his escape. It was a fearful risk, but he did it, and was never subsequently heard tell of. It was supposed that he was assisted by the women below. The balance of the robbers were taken to town and lodged in jail, and subsequently, I believe, every one sent to the Penitentiary.
I have given this story as it has been given to me. It may be relied on as true; at least in outline and in the principal facts. The men selected by Mr. Ewing as his posse were all men of herculean strength and undaunted courage; but to himself, undoubtedly, belonged the credit of the success of the enterprise, and of the clearing of the country of the bandits.

HOCKING CANAL HISTORY.

The response of Major B. W. Carlisle to the toast, "The Hocking Canal," given at the Hocking Sentinel anniversary, held at the Remple House, in Logan, on the 26th of April, 1877, is of such value as a part of the history of Fairfield County, that I here insert it entire. Also the letter of Gen. Thomas Ewing, addressed, on the same occasion:

RESPONSE OF MR. CARLISLE.

"In response to the sentiment assigned us, we beg to indulge while we review in abstract, and briefly, the history and reminiscences of the Hocking Canal. Its history, though brief, and to some probably monotonous and uninteresting, is fraught with facts important to, and well remembered by the pioneers of the Hocking. We call upon you friends who have lived for two and a half or threescore years in this beautiful valley of 'milk and honey,' to return with us upon the wings of memory and hear again the shouts of joy echoing through the length and breadth of this valley, as we heard them in the earliest days of our settlement.

"The first part of the Hocking Canal was built by the Lancaster Lateral Canal Company, from Lancaster to Carroll, there forming a junction with the Ohio Canal. The Lancaster Lateral Canal was put under contract in 1832, by Samuel F. McCracken, Jacob Greene, E. Schofield, Benjamin Connell, and others, with F. A. Foster as Secretary. This piece of canal, known as the 'Side Cut,' was completed, and the first boats towed into Lancaster on the 4th day of July, in 1835, or 1836, amidst the booming of cannons, beating of drums, and the wafting to the breeze of flags and banners, and being witnessed by some ten thousand of Fairfield's yeomanry, who were assembled at the Cold Spring Hill, near Lancaster, where there was a roasted ox and a free dinner served; and after which the Greens, Bill Furguson, and others, indulged in the popular exercise of fisticuffs.

"Up to this period (1836), our farmers usually got from 25 to 40 cents for wheat, but many of them became rich from prices received for their surplus products afterward. Lancaster was then one of the large commercial cities of the country, getting all the grain from most parts of the county, as well as from parts of Perry, Hocking and Pickaway counties. There were nine dry goods stores, all doing a large business.

"In March, 1838, an act was passed by the Legislature of the State, authorizing the then Commissioners to purchase the Side Cut from its owners. On April 6th, 1838, a committee was appointed to confer with
the Lancaster Company and negotiate terms; and on the 22d of December, 1838, a contract was matured for the same, at a cost of $61,241.04.

"The Hocking Canal was projected and put under contract by the Board of Public Works, in 1836, that Board having just been made to substitute the Canal Commissioner of the State. Sixteen and one-half miles, being from Lancaster to Bowner's Lock, was put under contract in 1837, and to be completed in 1839. And that portion from Bowner's Lock to Nelsonville, being sixteen and one-half miles, was put under contract in October, 1837, and to be completed in 1839, but was not completed until 1840. In September of this year the first boats loaded with coal came out of the Hocking, and served as a curiosity to most of the upper valley citizens, who had never seen stone-coal. In 1841, the canal was completed to Monday Creek, being forty-four miles from Carroll; and from Monday Creek to Athens completed and boats running through in 1841.

"The Hocking Canal has 31 locks, 8 dams, 34 culverts, and 1 aqueduct of 80 feet span.

"The total cost of construction of this canal was $947,670.25.

"To the opening of this canal, Lancaster, Logan, Nelsonville and Athens owe their principal prosperity, in affording an opening for the importation of their goods, and the exportation of their grain, pork, lumber, salt and various minerals of the Hocking Valley. Hemmed in as you were by towering hills, your agricultural wealth was unobserved, your mineral wealth unknown. To the Hocking Canal you owe your introduction to the world without. Through the medium of the canal, a market was brought near, and the latent wealth of your hills was then developed, and the beautiful hills of the Hockhocking became the "hub" of the mineral wealth of Ohio.

"By the introduction of this old water-horse (the canal), the long-hidden treasures of mineral wealth of this valley were brought into notice and general use; manufactories built up in all the contiguous towns and territories, thus affording employment to a large and needy class of mechanics, and the employment of an equal number of laborers in penetrating the bowels of the earth for fuel, and the employment of horses, boats and men, to ship the fuel all along the line of our canals, and enriching many of the citizens of the Hocking Valley.

"Allow me to say, in conclusion, that although the iron-horse moves majestically along the valley, bearing the greater share of your trade, yet the old water-horse still lives and possesses a large amount of vitality, and is therefore not yet ready to be turned out to die, as some would have him. And if any inanimate object were capable of awakening in the human breast sentiments of gratitude and esteem, these, the citizens of the Hocking Valley owe to the canal."

LETTER OF GENERAL EWING.

LANCASTER, OHIO, April 26th, 1877.

EDS. SENTINEL—Gentlemen: But for unexpected business calling me elsewhere, I would have attended the anniversary banquet to-night, to join your other friends in bragging of the success and promise of the Sentinel, and of the wonderful region, in the development of which it has had, and will yet have, an important part. We who were born in the Hocking Valley always knew, and "the rest of mankind" are fast finding out, that it is one of the choicest regions ever fashioned by the Almighty for the abode of man. Rich, healthful and beautiful, she
holds her sons and daughters to her breast by every tie of interest and affection.

Yet she attracts us more by what she is than what she is soon to be—
for all men love to be associated with the birth of great events and industries. The most western out line of the Appalachian basin, this coal and iron region, began six years ago to furnish light, heat and power, to the cities and towns of the great agricultural plain of the North-west; and now it is about to become, not only their coal-yard, but their work-shop. The hard times, by means of which the usurers are crushing and robbing the industrial classes, have only demonstrated its unequaled capabilities for making cheap iron; and great industries perishing elsewhere, are being transplanted here, where even the blight of forced resumption can't kill them.

It needs no seer to predict, that before the editors of the Sentinel shall have grown grey in the cause of Democracy and the country, every hill-top of this region will be teeming with husbandmen, every depth with diggers of coals and ores; while the clang and roar of mills and furnaces will make each valley resonant—a busy hive, which, in time, as my father long ago predicted, will surpass in numbers and prosperous industry any equal space on earth.

Very truly your friend,

THOMAS EWING.

TYPHOID EPIDEMIC.

The oldest citizens of Lancaster describe a typhoid epidemic that prevailed in the village in the fall of the year 1823. Its ravages are believed not to have been exceeded on the continent at any age, or by any visitation of epidemic disease, not even excepting the cholera. No direct or remote cause could be assigned. It prevailed largely among the prominent and better conditioned citizens. It is spoken of as having decimated the town, which means one death out of every ten citizens. One gentleman thinks the mortality exceeded even that proportion. If one should inspect the grave-stones of the old grave-yards in the vicinity of Lancaster, he would be surprised at the number of stones bearing date of 1823, most of the occupants having fell by the epidemic of that year. No similar disease and mortality has subsequently visited the place. It is said that some portion of the time there were not well persons enough to nurse the sick and bury the dead.

FAIRFIELD'S PUBLIC MEN.

Governors of Ohio from Fairfield County, from the organization of the State up to 1876.—William Medill was elected Lieutenant Governor of Ohio in the fall of 1851. His term began in January, 1852. He was Acting-Governor the latter part of
the term. He was subsequently elected to the Gubernatorial chair in the fall of 1852, and served until 1856.

Judges of the Supreme Court under the Constitution of 1802.—William W. Irvin, of Lancaster, was appointed to the Supreme Bench in the early years of the State, but the exact year does not appear upon the records.

Charles R. Sherman, of Lancaster, was also on the bench. He was appointed to fill the place of John McLain, of Warren County, who resigned on the 11th of January, 1823. Mr. Sherman was Judge at the time of his death, at Lebanon, in 1829.

Hocking H. Hunter was elected to the Supreme Judgeship for the District of Ohio, under the Constitution of 1851, but resigned before taking his seat.

U. S. Senators.—Thomas Ewing was first elected to the Senate of the United States to fill the place made vacant by the resignation of Thomas Corwin, in 1831, and served till 1837. He was again Senator from 1850 to 1851.

Members of Congress.—The following are the men who have been elected to the Lower House of Congress from Fairfield since the admission of the State into the Union, in 1802:

Philommon Beecher, 1817 to 1821, and 1823 to 1829.
William W. Irvin, 1829 to 1833.
John Chaney, 1833 to 1839.
William Medill, 1839 to 1843.
Thomas O. Edwards, 1847 to 1849.
Charles D. Martin, 1859 to 1861.
Philadelphus Van Trump, 1867 to 1873.

Of the foregoing mentioned men, only two are living in 1877, viz: John Chaney and Charles D. Martin.

Officers of the year 1876.—State Senate, Robert E. Reece (District); Representative, Adam Seifert; Judge of Common Pleas, Silas H. Wright; Probate Judge, Wm. L. Bigby; Clerk of Court, Geo. W. Grabill; Auditor, John C. Hite; Treasurer, Gilbert Shaeffer; Recorder, Timothy Fishbaugh; Sheriff, Wm. Bush; Prosecuting Attorney, John Reeves; Commissioners, Thomas Barr, Caleb Moore and William Fink.

Here follow some important historical and statistical matters, culled from the various official reports of the Secretaries of State:
The first General Assembly of the State of Ohio met in Chillicothe on the first Tuesday of March, 1803. The names of the Senators were:

John Beasley (this seat was contested and given to Joseph Darlington early in the session), Joseph Buell, William Buchanan, Nathaniel Massie, Abraham Claypool, Francis Dunlavy, Jeremiah Morrow, John Paul, Daniel Symmes, Samuel Hunting, Zenan Kimberly, Razaliel Wells, William Vance.


In the month of December, 1803, Fairfield County contained, by official report, 1,051 free white male inhabitants over the age of 21 years. (The word "free" was used because at that time there were in the county redemptionists—persons who had been sold to service to pay their passage from the old country). In 1807 it contained 2,166 free white males above the age of 21 years.

Here follows a statement of the vote cast by Fairfield County for Governor, from and including 1806, up to and including 1873:

1806—For Edward Tiffin, without opposition, 327 votes.
1808—Three candidates—Samuel Huntington, 973; Thos. Worthington, 192; Thos. Kirker, 3.
1810—Return J. Meigs, 335; Thos. Worthington, 738.
1812—Return J. Meigs, 241; Thos. Scott, 1,213.
1814—Thomas Worthington, 945; Othniel Looker, 176.
1816—Thomas Worthington, 1,059; James Dunlap, 878.
1818—Ethan A. Brown, 1,535; James Dunlap, 239.
1820—Ethan A. Brown, 1,794; Jeremiah Morrow, 33; Wm. H. Harrison, 35.
1822—Jeremiah Morrow, 87; Allen Trimble, 32; William W. Irvin, 1,819.
1824—Jeremiah Morrow, 1,369; Allen Trimble, 1,157.
1826—This year there were four candidates who were voted for, as follows, in Fairfield—Allen Trimble, 2,609; John Bigger, 5; Alexander Campbell, 14; and Benjamin Tappin, 2.

1828—Allen Trimble, 1,234; John W. Campbell, 2,076.

1830—Duncan McArthur received 1,035; Robt. Lucas, 1,819.

1832—This year we give the votes cast in Fairfield for President of the United States, thus: Andrew Jackson received 2,648 votes; Henry Clay received 1,274; Mr. Wirt, Anti-Mason candidate, received 2 votes.

1834—For Governor: Robert Lucas (Dem.), 2,024; James Finlay (Whig), 1,349.

1836—For President of the United States: Martin Van Buren (Dem.) had 2,906 votes in Fairfield; and William H. Harrison (Whig), 1,846.

1838—For Governor: Wilson Shannon, 2,717; Joseph Vance, 1,633.

1840—Thomas Corwin for Governor (Whig), 2,421; Wilson Shannon (Dem.), 3,411.

1842—Wilson Shannon, 3,212; Thomas Corwin, 2,037.

1844—Mordecai Bartley (Whig), 2,402; David Tod (Dem.), 3,584.

1846—William Bebb (Whig), 2,116; David Tod (Dem.), 2,931.

1848—John B. Weller (Dem.), 3,573; Seabury Ford (Whig), 2,266.

1850—Reuben Wood (Dem.), 3,232; Wm. Johnson (Whig), 2,098.

1852—Reuben Wood (Dem.), 3,042; Sam'l. F. Vinton (Whig), 1,736; Samuel Lewis (Abolition), 2 votes.

1853—For Governor: William Medill (Dem.), 2,803; Nelson Barrere (Whig), 1,157.

1855—William Medill (Dem.), 2,614; Allen Trimble (Know-Nothing), 52; Salmon P. Chase (Rep.), 2,474.

1856—This year the vote for Attorney General is given: Christopher P. Wolcott (Rep.), 1,631; Samuel M. Hart (Dem.), 3,095; John M. Bush (Know-Nothing), 581.

1857—For Governor: Salmon P. Chase (Rep.), 1,281; Henry Payne (Dem.), 2,917; P. Van Trump (Know-Nothing), 357.

1859—William Dennison (Rep.), 1,394; Rufus P. Ranney (Dem.), 2,821.

1861—David Tod (Rep.), 2,137; Hugh J. Jewett (Dem.), 3,119.
1863—John Brough (Rep.), 2,790; Clement L. Valandingham (Dem.), 3,478.
1865—For Governor: Jacob D. Cox (Rep.); home vote, 2,328; army vote, 23; total, 2,351. Geo. W. Morgan (Dem.); home vote, 3,393; army vote, 1; total, 3,394.
1867—Rutherford B. Hayes (Rep.), 2,056; Allen G. Thurman (Dem.), 3,940.
1868—For President: U. S. Grant, 2,439; Horatio Seymour, 4,076 votes in Fairfield County.
1870—In 1870, the candidates for Governor in Ohio, were Rutherford B. Hayes (Rep), and George H. Pendleton (Dem.) Hayes received in Fairfield County 2,144 votes; and Pendleton 3,831 votes.
1871—For Governor: Edward F. Noyes (Rep.), 2,185; Geo. W. McCook (Dem.), 3,622; Gideon T. Stewart (Prohibitionist), 25 votes.
1872—For President: U. S. Grant (Rep.), 2,540; Greeley (Dem.), 3,888.
1873—For Governor: Edward F. Noyes (Rep.), 2,084; Wm. Allen (Dem.), 3,551.

NATIONALITY.

The German element of nationality predominates in Fairfield County. The first emigrants were largely from Pennsylvania, especially in and near Lancaster. These almost entirely spoke the German language; and some of the first schools were purely in that language. Subsequently, the county became the center of immigration from the Fatherland, including Swiss and Hollanders, so that probably to-day every provincialism of the Teutonic language is spoken within the limits of Fairfield County.

Next to Pennsylvania, Virginia and Kentucky contributed to the early settlement of the county. A few came from the more southern States, and afterward Maryland supplied many good citizens. There is, perhaps, not one of the original States that is not represented—New England, probably, furnishing the fewest number. And there is, perhaps, no civilized trans-Atlantic country that is not represented here, and whose language is not spoken.
BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN FAIRFIELD COUNTY IN THE YEAR ENDING APRIL 1ST, 1877.

From the following tables a very just estimate may be formed of the average births and deaths in a given population within a given time. The figures are obtained from the Assessors' returns for the spring of 1877, and including one year:

### CITY OF LANCASTER.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ward</th>
<th>Births</th>
<th>Deaths</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1st Ward</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2d Ward</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3d Ward</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4th Ward</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5th Ward</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total in city</strong></td>
<td><strong>97</strong></td>
<td><strong>47</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### COUNTY.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Township</th>
<th>Births</th>
<th>Deaths</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hocking Township</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amanda Township</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richland Township</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rush Creek Township</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clear Creek Township</td>
<td>58</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Greenfield Township</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Madison Township</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bloom Township</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walnut Township</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Violet Township</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berne Township</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pleasant Township</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liberty Township</td>
<td>58</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>525</strong></td>
<td><strong>189</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Births</th>
<th>Deaths</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total in city and county</strong></td>
<td><strong>622</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
JOHN LEITH;

OR, A WHITE MAN OCCUPYING A TRADING-POST AMONG THE INDIANS ON THE SITE OF LANCASTER ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN YEARS AGO.

To Judge G. W. Leith, of Nevada, Wyandot County, Ohio, I am indebted for the following passage from the life and highly romantic career of his grandfather, John Leith. The narration concerns so intimately the history of Fairfield County, that it deserves a place. It will be seen that it will not do to say that the Marietta and Hocking scouts, previous to the beginning of the nineteenth century, were the first white men that ever trod the Valley of the Hockhocking.

"John Leith was born in the city of Leith, Scotland. His parents being of the Huguenots who emigrated to South Carolina near the middle of the eighteenth century, where they died soon after, he was left without relatives. He was put to learn the tailoring business, but soon became dissatisfied and ran away. At Little York, Pennsylvania, he hired with an Indian trader, and went with him to Fort Pitt (Pittsburg). Soon after, together, they took a stock of suitable goods and started west, and in due time arrived at the Valley of the Hocking and opened a trade with the Delawares and Wyandots, on the very spot where Lancaster now stands, and it is thought near the foot of Mount Pleasant.

"He had not been there long when he felt a strong desire to return to South Carolina, and resolved to do so; and when he had made his determination known to his employer, the latter proposed to him that he wished to go to Fort Pitt to dispose of the large stock of furs and skins he had on hand, and that if he (Leith) would remain and take care of the stores until he returned, he would send him under the guidance of an Indian back to Carolina by a near route. This was agreed to, and the trader took his departure.

"He had not been long gone when the Indians informed Leith that the whites were marching on them in force to destroy them, and that he must be adopted and go with them, or die. He was adopted, and the remnant of the goods was parceled out among the tribe, and they left for the north.
"He was a captive among the Indians twenty-nine years. He married a white captive girl, by the name of Sallie Lowry; and in 1791, with his wife and two children, made his escape, and succeeded in reaching Pittsburg, closely pursued by his captors. There was a sister of his wife, also a captive, who was subsequently married to the father of the late Thomas McNaughten, of Walnut Township.

"About the year 1810, John Leith moved into Walnut Township, of this county, where he died about the year 1837, and was buried in the Methodist grave-yard at New Salem. His son, who was the father of Judge Leith, of Wyandot, as well as the Judge, were, I believe, citizens for a time of Walnut Township.

"The occurrence of the traffic with the Indians at Mount Pleasant, was in 1763, just one hundred and fourteen years ago, and thirty-five years before Joseph Hunter built the first cabin on the Hockhocking."

RUSH CREEK TOWNSHIP IN 1806.

The townships assessed for taxation in 1806, and which have already been incorporated into this volume, were Hocking, Berne, Bloom, Clear Creek, Greenfield, Licking, Amanda, Pleasant, Clinton, Thorn and Richland. There were several other townships belonging to the county at that time that do not seem to have been taxed; at least the County records show no evidence that they were. Among these were Salt Creek, Jackson, Falls and Redding, none of which were stricken off previous to 1806. Licking County was the first border county to be organized, which took place in 1808. Pickaway and Hocking were incorporated a little later, and Perry in 1817. This took off several townships, whichcontracted Fairfield County to pretty near its present bounds.

It seems a little strange, however, that Rush Creek Township does not appear among the assessed townships for that year, for it was organized in 1804. There were two purposes contemplated in transcribing the names of the tax-payers into this history by townships: first, to exhibit the financial condition of the county in its incipient state; but especially to show who were the early settlers, and in what townships and neighborhoods they settled. Rush Creek was one of the earliest settled townships in the county, and has always been,
and is now, within the present Fairfield County. It is, moreover, among the wealthiest and most populous townships in the county. The second end, however, viz.: to give reference to the names and location of early settlers, will be found to be accomplished if the reader will search the alphabetical lists in Berne, Pleasant and Richland, where he will find all, or most of the names of the early settlers of the territory constituting the present Rush Creek Township, which goes to show that that township was made up from these three townships. Here we are obliged to leave the matter without further explanation.

LAND TAX.

In addition to the chattel tax of 1806, mentioned in the assessments already given, a land tax was assessed and collected in the same year, amounting to about nine hundred and fifty dollars ($950), which, added to the chattel-tax, as before, aggregates the sum of about two thousand dollars ($2,000). A further evidence that Rush Creek had not yet been separated from the other townships as a distinct municipality, is found in the fact that the land assessments were made on the same townships, numbering eleven.

PHILIP BINNINGER.

In noticing the business men and industries of Lancaster in the year 1876, by a strange inadvertence the establishment of Mr. Binninger was omitted among the list of jewelers and watch dealers. His business place is on the north side of Main street, opposite the Hocking Valley National Bank.
PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS.

RECOLLECTIONS OF JUDGE JOHN CHANEY, OF WINCHESTER.

At my strong solicitation, Judge Chaney consented to give me the following statement of his private and public life. He remarked that he had often been asked for similar statements, and that he had concluded now, in view of the near approach of the close of his very long and somewhat eventful life, and because he was pleased with the plan and design of the history of Fairfield County, to give me the statement, especially as I assured him that his numerous and life-long friends asked for it.

STATEMENT.

"I was born in Washington County, Maryland, on the 12th day of January, 1790. At the age of four years, and at the beginning of my recollections, my father removed to and settled in Bedford County, Pennsylvania. When I was fourteen years old, my father died. The family then consisted of my mother, three sisters, one brother and myself. Three or four months subsequent to my father's death, my brother died. The death of my father left the family very poor. He was a generous man, and underwrote his friends, who were unfortunate, until he lost his farm, which was a good one, and nearly all his loose property. From my fourteenth to my twentieth year the care of the family devolved almost entirely on myself.

"In the fall of the year 1810, I came west to Fairfield County, Ohio, stopping first on the spot where the village of Waterloo now stands, on the Ohio canal. I did not remain there long, but went over into Pickaway County, where I stayed until the fall of 1812, when my health having become poor, I returned to Bedford County, Pennsylvania."
“In the fall of 1815, my health having been restored, I again came west and settled in Bloom Township, near its northern border, in the same community where I have resided up to this time; my present home being in the village of Canal Winchester, which was a few years since struck off into Franklin County with a tier of sections, the Fairfield line skirting the east border of the village.

“In the fall of 1816, I married Mary Ann Lafere, of Bloom Township, and went to housekeeping in a log-cabin fourteen feet square. Its floor was made of rough puncheons split out of forest trees. It had a clapboard roof and clapboard loft, was one low story high, had a stick and mud chimney, wide open fireplace with the primitive back wall; jams and hearth. It was a very rude and humble home, but we were as happy as kings. Our living was that of the frontier settlers. We worked hard and were poor; but did not doubt the future, for our aims were set. We intended to live correct and honorable lives, and take the chances of the coming years. There were wolves and wild turkeys in great abundance, and now and then a bear. There were hawks of a great many varieties, which have nearly entirely disappeared; and the owls were hooting about the woods all the time. The whole country was new and wild. The little farms were small, and fenced in with rails; and the dwelling-houses were log-cabins; and the stables and barns were built of logs.

“At the time of my settlement in Bloom Township, the price of a day’s work was a bushel of wheat, or two bushels of corn. Cash was seldom paid for work, and when it was, twenty-five cents a day was the wages. Almost everything was paid for with trade. A few things had to be paid in cash. The taxes were cash; and coffee and a few other commodities commanded cash when anybody could get it to pay with. Our markets, whatever they amounted to, were at Lancaster and Franklinton. The little mills of the settlements sometimes went dry, and we had to go all the way to Chillicothe or Zanesville to get our grain ground. The streams were not bridged, and in the muddy seasons of the year the roads were sometimes desperate. I made rails for fifty cents a hundred, and cut cordwood for twenty-five cents a cord.

“My sisters having married, I went and brought my mother out to this county. She subsequently went back on a visit,
but was taken sick there and died, and was buried beside my
father. I went, and was with her during her last illness.

"Our schools were the primitive schools of the early West.
After the passage of the first Ohio School Law, we built a little
log school-house at the cornerings of sections 1, 2, 11 and 12.
We obtained a lease of the land for that purpose for thirty
years. The log school-house stood a great many years, when
it was removed, and a brick built on the same ground, which
is still standing.

[I am not positive whether he said the brick house was
built on the same site, or in the same district.—Ed.]

"We accepted the situation, and struggled on to better
times and better life. There were no inducements to change
our habitation. Ohio was rapidly filling up, and with every
revolving year conditions were improving. Markets were im-
proving, and by slow degrees we began to have better roads.
Rough bridges began to be constructed over the smaller
streams. The first bridges were made of logs cut from the
forests for sills and butments, and the top, or platform, was
made of slabs split from sections of trees, and generally hewed
to a level, on the upper side, with the broad-ax, or leveled
down with the foot-adz. These were the first or primitive
bridges; but after saw-mills became plenty, oak planks of the
thickness of one and a half or two inches were used for the
platform.

"There was another method of bridging the low, marshy, or
swamp lands. These were called 'pole bridges,' or 'corduroy
bridges.' They were common all over the West. The follow-
ing was the manner of constructing them: Poles or logs were
cut from the woods, of the length of ten or twelve feet, and
laid down side by side across the road for the distance to be
corduroyed. Then on top of this ground-structure was placed
a foot or more of earth dug up along the sides, if it were not
under water, or hauled in on wagons. This bed of earth filled
the space between the logs or poles, and when sufficiently
packed made a passably good road. And it was a part of the
work of the Supervisor to repair these roads by adding ad-
ditional earth when the logs became too much exposed by
wearing or the washing rains.

"On the north were the Indians; and west, in Indiana, the
county was still newer and less promising, much of it still in
a condition of nature. We therefore concluded to remain in Bloom Township; for, however much we might have desired to re-cross the mountains back to my native and older State, we were too poor to do so.

"At the time of my settlement here, I mention the following names, who, with their families, were my predecessors in Bloom, and my neighbors: Abram Plummer, Henry Tumlinson, Henry Dove, Chaney Rickets, Charles Rickets, Rev. Geo. Bennadum, Rev. Elijah Spurgeon, Isaac Meason, Martin Feltnor, the Courtrights, Zebulon Lee, Dorsey Meason, Henry Himebaugh, Major Bright, the Glicks, and the Alspaughhs.

"In Violet Township I mention: Abram Pickering, Jacob Pickering, Samuel McCollum, George Wells, George Long, Jonathan Looker, Mordecai Fishbaugh, the Cramers and the Kraners, the Donaldsons, Frederick Bauer. All the foregoing, and others, were residing here in 1812. Not over two or three of them are living now.

"In the early years of my residence in Bloom Township, I bought a mill on Spring Run, near me (Spring Run is fed by three or four springs), where for several years I run a grist-mill, a saw-mill, and a distillery, which enabled me to form the acquaintance of a pretty wide circle of citizens.

"At the time of my settlement, the Lutherans and German Reforms were the principal religious denominations of the neighborhood. The Betzer Church was their place of meeting in common. The church is situated four miles north-east of Lithopolis. There was also a church south of Lithopolis, known as the Glick Church. Both are still meeting places.

"I was elected Justice of the Peace in 1821, 1824, and in 1827, serving in all three terms, or nine years. I served as Township Trustee twenty-three years. In the Ohio Militia, old system, I served at various times as Major, Colonel, and Paymaster.

"In the years 1828, 1829, and 1830, I was elected to the Legislature as Representative of Fairfield County. In the spring of 1831, the Legislature elected me as one of the Associate Judges of Fairfield County.

"In the fall of 1832 I was elected to the Lower House of Congress, from the district composed of Fairfield, Perry, Morgan and Hocking counties. Was re-elected from the same
district in 1834, and in 1836. In 1842 I was again returned to the Ohio Legislature, Lower House, and was at that session elected Speaker. In 1844 I was elected to the Ohio Senate, the term being two years; and again in 1855 returned to the Lower House.

"In 1832 my friends placed my name on the Presidential electoral ticket, and I had the honor of helping to make Andrew Jackson President of the United States. In 1851 I was a member of the Constitutional Convention that framed the present Constitution of the State of Ohio. I am now within a few days of the close of my eighty-eighth year, and in the enjoyment of good health."

From the friends and long acquaintances of Judge Chaney, I have received the information, that never once during his public life did he solicit office. But, when placed in nomination by his political friends, he entered into the spirit of the canvass, and helped the ticket through.

In parting with the venerable Judge, as he grasped my hand cordially, he remarked, while his voice swelled up in volume and animation, that, whatever his life may have been, there was one thing that he was proud of, and that was the good opinions of his neighbors and constituents. That good opinion has been merited. And how blessed it would be, if every one could say at the close of life, that he, or she, was proud of the good opinions or their acquaintances.

STATEMENT OF B. W. CARLISLE.

The following is, in substance, the statement of B. W. Carlisle, in regard to his mother and others of the first emigrants into the Hocking Valley:

"Mrs. Sarah Carlisle was a resident of Greenfield Township for the full period of sixty-four years, ending with her death on the 14th of January, 1866, at the residence of her son. She was one of the pioneer mothers of this county. She, with her father's family, in true pioneer fashion, came with wagons, rifle-guns and trusty dogs, passing through where the city of Lancaster now stands, when nothing was there but an un-
broken wilderness. Where Lancaster is, no white man had settled."

This was in 1799. Across the prairie, near the present residence of Mr. Mithoff, was a small encampment of Indians. "Her father, John Edwards, located on Buckskin, west of Chillicothe, in that year, where she underwent the hardships and enjoyed the novelties of pioneer life, until the fall of 1802, when she was married to James Wilson, brother of old Colonel Robert and Nathaniel Wilson, formerly residents of Hocking Township." She moved with her husband on the farm now owned by her son, B. W. Carlisle, in Greenfield Township, the same year of her marriage. In 1807, she was left a widow by the death of Mr. Wilson.

"Subsequently, she was united in marriage to Thomas Carlisle, on the 23d day of January, 1813, with whom she lived until the fall of 1844, when she was again left a widow by the death of her second husband."

Mrs. Sarah Carlisle descended from Scotch parentage, who were Presbyterians, she herself uniting with that church in Lancaster soon after her first marriage, Rev. John Wright being pastor.

Mrs. Margaret Ewing, late of Pleasant Township, and mother of Thomas E., William and James Ewing, was Mrs. Carlisle's sister. She, also, with her husband, were among the earliest settlers of Fairfield County.

Mrs. Carlisle was fond of dwelling on the scenes and incidents of the pioneer age, and had a fund of highly interesting anecdotes and amusing incidents to narrate. Among her early acquaintances of the new settlement, she often spoke of the following persons: the Whites, the Coateses, the Bradshaws, the Williams, the Stewarts, the Lackeys, the Greens, the Biggerstaffs, the Builderbacks, the Burtons, George Sanderson, and numerous others.

Mrs. Carlisle saw Lancaster spring from the wild woods, where the white man never trod before. She spoke of the first two cabins she remembered—one near the present steam-mill at the foot of Chestnut (Jail) street, the other near a spring at the foot of what is now Wheeling street, on the canal. She lived to see Lancaster a flourishing city of over five thousand inhabitants. Like most of the women of frontier life, she was an expert horseback rider. She often rode from her home in
Greenfield to her father's, forty miles distant, in a day, carrying her babe on her lap.

An incident of her romance is well worth telling, because such occurrences were common to the pioneers. Returning from Lancaster, she came upon a young fawn in the woods, at a point somewhere near the cabin of Joseph Hunter. She knew it had strayed from its mother, and springing dextrously from her horse, she threw the bridle over a limb, made chase, and captured the little spotted fugitive, carried it home, and raised it as a pet.

Her second husband, and father of the present B. W. Carlisle, who is remembered as Thomas Carlisle, late of Greenfield Township, entered what is known as the war of 1812 the same year of his marriage, viz.: 1813. He served in Captain Richard Hooker's mounted men, who went to the relief of Colonel Croggan, who was besieged by the Indians at Sandusky.

Thomas Carlisle came from Virginia, and settled in Fairfield County in 1811; was married in 1813, and lived on what is known as the Carlisle farm until the time of his death, in 1844. Mr. Carlisle was an active business man and a highly useful citizen. He served many years as a Justice of the Peace. At the time of his death he was one of the acting Commissioners of the county.

STATEMENT OF NICHOLAS STEMEN.

Henry Stemen came from Virginia, and settled on Raccoon, in 1803. His wife was Mary Beery, sister of the late George Beery. Nicholas Stemen was one year old at the time his father came to Fairfield County. He continued to reside in Fairfield until he was about thirty years old, and then moved across the line into Perry County, where he still resides. Mr. Stemen stated that his father helped to clear off some of the first ground where Lancaster now stands. Below is his statement of the
BEERY FAMILY,

Who came into the Raccoon neighborhood a little before the Stemens. Nicholas Beery was the father of eight sons and seven daughters, viz.: John, Jacob, Abraham, Isaac, Henry, George, Joseph and Christian; Barbara, Magdalene, Elizabeth, Mary, Susanna, Fanny and Rebecca. Most of his large family settled in the east part of Fairfield County, and became thrifty and useful farmers and citizens. Most of them are buried in the county.

THE HUFFORDS.

Caspar Hufford settled on the Raccoon at a very early day. He built the first mill, on the site where Lobenthall's, and since, Mike Moyer's mill stands. It was a small Raccoon Burr Mill, of the capacity of eight or ten bushels of corn a day. Mr. Hufford's sons were: Solomon, Abraham, Daniel, Jacob and John. These all settled on the Raccoon. Catharine Hufford, daughter of Caspar, married John Friezner; and Susan married David Beery, son of John Beery, and grandson of Nicholas Beery. David Beery built the brick house in which Solomon Beery, son of George, now lives, on the Bremen road.

Mr. Nelson built a mill on Raccoon in 1805, on the land now owned by James Driver. Mr. Stemen remembers that, when a mill-boy, about 1812, he saw the miller carrying the ground wheat in a half-bushel up the steps, and turning it into the hopper of the bolting-chest, while the owner of the grist stood turning the bolting-cloth by means of a crank. (The writer has witnessed the same operation many times about the same era.) William Johnson built a mill on Rush Creek, a little below Rushville, during the year 1812, or about that time. Johnson's mill is well remembered. Jacob Rhodes built a still-house on Rush Creek at a very early day. Mr. Harmon, father of Fred. Harmon, erected a distillery in Pleasant Township.

RELIGIOUS.

The first religious societies formed in the Raccoon settlements were: Dunkers, Mennonites, Presbyterians, Seceders, German Reforms and Methodists.
SCHOOLS

Were kept in small log school-houses about three months in the year. Reading, writing, and "cyphering," as far as the Rule of Three, was the course of instruction. Webster's and Dillworth's spelling-books, and Pike's Arithmetic were used. For readers: The Testament, English Readers, Columbian Orator, and the American Preceptor. This was the English course. Some of the first schools were exclusively German, and others were German and English.

MANNER OF LIVING.

Corn-bread, vegetables, milk and butter, and wild meats, constituted the principal subsistence, but even these were sometimes scanty. When the mills were stopped for lack of water, breadstuffs became very scarce, and the neighbors would borrow from one another as long as there was any in the community. Venison was quite plenty, and also wild-turkey. Coffee and tea were dear, and hard to come at. As substitutes the people used spice-wood and sassafras teas; and for coffee, burned rye and wheat. Pounded and lye hominy were universal. The forms of corn-bread were johnny-cake, hoe-cake, dodger, ash-cake and pone.

WEARING APPAREL.

The wearing apparel of the settlers was nearly entirely home-made, consisting of flax and tow linens, linsey and flannels. Every farmer raised a patch of flax, from which the linens were made. The flax and tow were spun on hand-wheels. Wool was carded at first on hand-cards, and afterwards by carding-machines run by water or horse-power. The weaving was done on hand-looms. Every neighborhood had its weavers, and sometimes nearly every house. The girls often spun, wove and made up their own wedding-dresses in the most primitive times of frontier life. Fuckskin pants, and sometimes vests, were very common as men's wear. Shoes were almost wholly home-made, and boots were nearly unknown.
PLAYS.

In common with all the frontier settlers, the inhabitants of Raccoon and Rush Creek Valleys practiced the plays common to the times. Mr. Stemen's parents did not approve them. In those times the family discipline was very rigid. The same ruling would be tyranny now. Nevertheless, that kind of discipline gave the world a more noble class of men and women than we shall ever see again.

WILD ANIMALS.

Wolves were very numerous, making it difficult to keep sheep. The State paid premiums for their scalps. Panthers, bears and wild-cats were plenty, deer abundant. Bear's meat was common. Catamounts were also often seen in the woods. (The catamount is of the feline species, and in size is intermediate between the domestic cat and the American panther. They were greyish, and sometimes spotted). When wounded, or enraged, they were dangerous enemies.

INDIANS.

There were bands of various tribes of Indians wandering about the country during several years after the white settlements commenced. They were peaceable for the most part, but had to be kept in a good humor. Mr. Stemen spoke of an instance where several Indians came to his father's house and asked for something to eat. His mother had a corn pone baked for her family, and little besides to give them. She gave them half of the pone, and they went away, but soon returned and demanded more, and to pacify them she gave them all she had.

The writer remembers many similar instances in another part of the State, but there, the Indians, for the most part, had something to give in exchange for what they wanted, such as furs, peltry and venison hams, and sometimes cut money. On one occasion a company of Miamis came to our house when my mother was a hundred yards away at the spring rinsing her clothes. I was the baby, and had been left alone in the cradle in the cabin. As was their custom, they stopped out in the grove, and sent their commission of two squaws into the house, who finding no one in besides the baby,
took me from the cradle and carried me out to their comrades for a show. In a few minutes my mother returned, and finding the cradle empty, ran screaming out into the yard, when the squaws seeing her distress, hastened to meet her and restore the object of her alarm. She at once gave them everything she had about the house that could be eaten, and they left in good humor.

They were Miamis, and their town was seven miles from our house. I never heard of them plundering or stealing in time of peace. They always asked for what they wanted.

**HON. THOMAS EWING.**

Of this truly distinguished citizen and Jurist, I need not write much. His fame is as wide as American history. It is written in books, and in the hearts of the people. I speak only of his citizenship in Fairfield County.

Mr. Ewing settled in Lancaster in 1815, and commenced the study of law with Hon. Philemon Beecher, and was admitted to the bar in 1816. He continued to reside in Lancaster until the time of his death. Of the high positions of trust and honor he was called to fill in the nation, I do not speak; they are recorded in the archives of the nation. It will not be too much for my humble pen to say, that Mr. Ewing was in some respects a remarkable man. No man living, perhaps, possessed the powers of speech and logic in a superior degree. He used no needless or superfluous words. He was not verbose. This was his strong forte in argument. He said much in few words. All understood him at once.

Of Mr. Ewing's family still surviving, are Mrs. General Sherman, Mrs. Colonel Steele, Hon. Hugh Boyl Ewing, Gen. Thomas Ewing and Gen. Charles Ewing. On the lid of his burial-casket was engraved—

"THOMAS EWING;
Born December 28th, 1789;
Died October 26th, 1871."

Mrs. Maria Ewing, consort of Hon. Thomas Ewing, was born in Lancaster. She was daughter of the late Hugh Boyl. She was married to Mr. Ewing in January, 1820, and died in February, 1864. They are buried in the Catholic Cemetery,
east of Lancaster, and their graves are designated by fine marble monuments.

JUDGE CHARLES SHERMAN.

Charles Sherman was born in Norwalk, Connecticut, May 26, 1788. In 1810 he was admitted to the bar, and in the same year married Mary Hoyt, also of Norwalk. In the following year, with his wife and infant child, he came to Lancaster, O., and began the practice of law. In speaking of his emigration, Gen. Wm. J. Reece, one of his sons-in-law, says: "The way to it (Lancaster) from their New England home was far and weary, beset with hardships, and exposed to dangers. They were obliged to journey the greater part of the distance on horseback, carrying their infant child on a pillow before them. The little boy they carried on the pillow before them is now the Hon. Charles Taylor Sherman, United States District Judge of the Northern District of Ohio."

Judge Charles Sherman was elected by the Legislature of Ohio to the bench of the Supreme Court in 1823, which place he filled a few months over six years with distinguished ability, when his labors were ended by death. He died at Lebanon, Ohio, while attending Court, on the 24th day of June, 1829, in his 41st year. His companion, Mary Hoyt Sherman, survived him many years. Their tombs are in Lancaster Cemetery.

Judge Sherman was the father of Gen. W. T. Sherman, and Hon. John Sherman, U. S. Senator; also of Mrs. W. J. Reece, now of Lancaster, besides several other sons and daughters, with whom the writer was not acquainted.

HON. HOCKING H. HUNTER.

Hocking H. Hunter was one of Ohio's leading lawyers. He was once elected to the Senate of Ohio, and subsequently declined the poll for Governor. As a lawyer he was eminently successful. He began life in a very humble way, as most of the sons of pioneers did, and worked his way up to fortune and fame by his own personal application and diligence. Mr. Hunter was a man of stern integrity of character, and unsurpassed administrative ability—pre-eminently just and upright in all the affairs of life. He was the son of Joseph Hun-
Mr. Hunter was born in the month of August, 1801, and died February 4, 1872, in the 71st year of his age. Of his children there are six yet living, viz.: three sons and three daughters. It has commonly been believed that Mr. Hunter was the first white male child born in Fairfield County. There are, however, two or three other aspirants to that distinction, but the matter is too far back in history to be settled at this late day.

DR. JOHN WILLIAMS.

Dr. Williams is not mentioned as a pioneer of Fairfield County, though he deserves a place in its history. He is one of the living men who has made his mark, and who will leave a record. He has a brain seldom equaled or surpassed. Few men have lived of his mental capacities in his specialties. As a mathematician, grammarian and general scholarship, he stood, at his meridian, unrivaled. He has been a teacher, and author of school text-books. He was not brilliant; but as a teacher and general educator he was forcible, clear and concise. There are probably more men to-day who owe their success in the professions and other vocations in life to having been pupils of Dr. Williams, than to any one man living. He was proprietor for several years of an Academy in Greenfield Township, known as "Greenfield Academy;" and subsequently teacher and Superintendent of Lancaster schools. From age and infirmity, he, five or six years since, retired to his small farm, four miles north of Lancaster, where at present he resides.

LETTER OF GEORGE W. BEERY.

Upper Sandusky, O., July 20th, 1876.

Dr. H. Scott—Dear Sir: I learn that you propose to publish a history of Fairfield County, and desire information in aid thereof. I herewith inclose a letter prepared by me for Dr. Tom. O. Edwards, in 1871. If of any use to you in your work,
you are at liberty to use the same as you may think proper. When your book is ready, please send me ten copies, and I will remit the price at once.

Very truly Yours,

George W. Beery.

Hon. Tom. O. Edwards: Your favor of the 8th inst., containing request to furnish dates and names of early settlers of Fairfield County, is received. In answer, I am only able to state, from memory, conversations had with my father on the subject of his first settlement in your county. He was the youngest of six brothers of his father's family, in the order here given: John, Isaac, Abraham, Jacob, Henry and George. There were two half-brothers, Christian and Joseph, all of whom were among the first settlers of Fairfield County.

George, my father, was born in Rockingham County, Virginia, in the year 1783, and emigrated to the almost unbroken wilderness of your county in the year 1800. He came down the Monongahela and Ohio rivers in a flat-boat, and up the Hocking to the falls, thence through the woods on foot to Lancaster, and remained over winter, clearing land for others by the acre. He returned to Virginia the next spring, and finally returned to Fairfield County in the fall of 1801, and settled on the Raccoon Creek, near Bremen, clearing land and working for others, thus enabling him to enter eighty acres, which he did in the fall of 1807.

In 1809 he married and settled on this small tract of land, continuing to live thereon, and in the neighborhood of Bremen, until the spring of 1832, when he moved to the little Raccoon, five miles east of Lancaster, where he died in 1856.

John Beery, his eldest brother, came to the county in 1805, and the other brothers soon after, all settling on and near the streams mentioned, in Rush Creek and Berne townships. They were a hardy, stout and industrious set of men, and did their full share of clearing and improving that part of the county. They are all dead, leaving families scattered all over the country.

Their education being very limited, and their habits sober and industrious, were content with the occupation of farming, except my father, who was always far in advance of his neighbors in schools and public improvements. He took an active part in the construction of the canal from Carroll to
Lancaster; also in building the Zanesville and Maysville Turnpike-road; was one of the Commissioners of the county, I think, in 1828; and assisted in locating and building the County Infirmary.

In 1834 he laid out the town of Bremen; and in the next year, in partnership with Mr. Hedges, commenced the business of selling goods, an occupation yet followed by several of his children, who received their first lessons under his supervision.

In the war of 1812, he was pressed into the service with his team, and while Major Crogan was defending Fort Stevenson, at Lower Sandusky, with team and provisions he was encamped at Fort Ball, now Tiffin, and within hearing of the guns of the fort.

He was a personal friend and admirer of Hon. Thos. Ewing, claiming that he had no superior as a lawyer and statesman in the Union. Such was his admiration of this truly great man, that he called his tenth and youngest son Thos. Ewing.

As a citizen, he was public-spirited; as a neighbor, kind and benevolent; as a father, strict in his requirements, yet tenderly devoted to his children.

My mother was a Cradlebaugh, a daughter of a revolutionary soldier, a German Reform minister, and a man of considerable influence in his day. He emigrated to Western Pennsylvania soon after the war closed, and in 1810 or 1811, to Fairfield County, where he soon afterwards died. My mother was born in Washington County, Pennsylvania, in the year 1789, emigrated to Fairfield County in 1806 or 1807, and died in 1870. She was a woman of more than ordinary force of character; positive in her opinions, and free to express them; industrious and economical; loving right and hating wrong; prompt and active in every duty; exercising a marked and controlling influence over her husband and family—a mother of the old type, in every sense of the word. They had twelve children, nine of whom still survive. Four are living here, one near Urbana, Ohio, and the balance in and near the family village of Bremen.

George W. Beery.
WILLIAM McCLUNG.

William McClung died at the residence of his daughter, in West Rushville, on Friday, September 8th, 1876, aged 83 years, 7 months and 19 days.

Judge McClung came into Fairfield County in 1803, where he resided continuously until his death, and was among the last of the surviving pioneers. Few men have lived and passed away within the limits of the county, who more eminently deserved the reputation of a good man. He was upright, just and reliable in all the affairs of life, and, so far as the writer knows and believes, he had few, if any, enemies.

Of him it may be very justly said, that he was one of that noble class of first men who helped to break the wilderness, and who lived to give character and prosperity to the country—a class that, very much to the world's detriment, is rapidly passing away.

Judge McClung, during his protracted and useful life, filled successively, and with the popular approval, the offices of Justice of the Peace, State Legislator, and Associate Judge under the old Constitution, as also many minor positions of trust in the civil and military service. He was one of the volunteers who enlisted under Captain George Sanderson in the war of 1812, and was included in the surrender of Gen. Hull in front of Fort Detroit.

He was likewise an officer in the church of his choice; and it is said of him, by those who best knew him, that Christianity was illustrated by all his intercourse with the world, both in his public and private walks.

STATEMENT OF MRS. KING.

One of Fairfield's pioneer mothers is still living in Lancaster, at the venerable age of 87 years. Mrs. Flora Buttlar King has been in most respects a very remarkable woman. Following is a condensed synopsis of her statement recently made to me:

Her father, Ebenezer Buttlar, and the father of Gerrit Smith, were first pioneers in Onondagua County, N. Y. She was
born in Onondaga County in January, 1790, and during her early childhood and youth was the school companion of Gerrit Smith. She was the first female child born in that county. In 1812 she came to Ohio, and soon after to Lancaster. She was the first female teacher in Lancaster. Her school-house was a rough cabin built by Christian King, and stood where Doctor Turner's office now is, on Main street. In February, 1813, she was married to Christian King. She was mother of two children—William, who died many years ago in California, and Flora, wife of Charles Deshler, of Columbus, O.

After the death of her husband, Mrs. King devoted herself to painting and drawing, by which she accumulated a considerable amount of cash. Receiving intelligence of the death of her son in California, she made the trip there alone, by the Isthmus, and brought back his three children, their mother also being dead. She raised two of the boys, who are now in honorable positions. The other one died young. She witnessed the riot at Panama, when one hundred Americans were killed, and barely escaped with her own life by paying the natives a gold bonus.

William and Christian King came to Lancaster in 1799, and sold goods under the firm name of W. & C. King. Christian King built a toll-bridge across the prairie, west of town, on the track of the present turnpike-road.

Mrs. King remembers, that in 1812 the Kings and John Creed were merchants; Philemon Beecher, Robert F. Slaughter and William Irvin were practicing law; Drs. Wilson, Torrence and Shawk were practicing medicine; Thos. Sturgeon kept tavern where Mrs. Creed now lives, and Mr. Swoyer on the Shaeffer corner.

William King died in 1831, and Christian, her husband, in 1840.

STATEMENT OF JOHN ASHBAUGH.

John Ashbaugh was my grandfather, and Andrew Ashbaugh was my father. They came into Fairfield County in 1801, and settled near where Bremen now is, and died there. My father's
brothers were: Jacob, John, Frederick and Joseph; his sisters, Elizabeth, Mary, Patsy and Polly.

The Indians stole our horses, and were followed, and the horses recovered at Bowling Green, north of Zanesville, by paying the Indians one dollar a head for them.

Andrew Ashbaugh, my father, and a big Indian had a hopping-match, in which the Indian got beaten, and became angry, but others interfered, and all ended well.

On one occasion the Indians removed the bells from some horses and slipped them away, but fearing the consequence, as was believed, they restored the bells and the horses.

John Davis and Edward Young came and settled in Rush Creek Township in 1802.

THE REAM FAMILY.

BY JONAS A. REAM.

Abraham Ream was born in Reamstown, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, in 1746, and removed to Fairfield County, Ohio, in 1798, at the age of fifty-two years. He came to Pittsburg in wagons, then down the Ohio river in a flat-boat as far as the mouth of the Hocking river, thence up that river to its falls (now one mile above Logan), in dug-outs, or canoes, thence by land up the stream to the point yet known as Ream's mill, where he settled down. He there entered four and a half sections of land in a body. His family consisted at the time of twelve children, viz.: five sons and seven daughters. In 1804 he built the mill which still retains his name.

His daughters were married to the following persons, viz: John Panebaker, Abraham Sheafer, Isaac Sheafer, Joseph Stukey, Lewis Hershberger, Henry Aneshensel. The youngest of the daughters died single, from the effects of a stroke of lightning.

His sons' names were: Sampson, William, Absalom, Abraham and George. Abraham died at the age of twenty years (single). The others married and raised families. Not one of the children of Abraham Ream are now living.
In early days, the Ream men were all great hunters—strong, fearless and daring.

When they arrived in Fairfield County they were the sixth family of white settlers. The Indian villages were not entirely broken up where Lancaster is.

Jacob Ream, half-brother to Abraham, came a little later—four years, I think. He located south of Ream's mill, about one mile. Jacob L. Ream, who died recently, was his son. The Ream family was very numerous, and are widely intermarried, so that in that region, now, almost every third person one meets can claim relationship to them.

Of Sampson Ream's family, there are but three out of thirteen living. Two died in the Mexican war, and one in California. Of the sons-in-law of Abraham Ream, two yet survive—Aneshensel and Hershberger. The first winter the family were here they killed eighteen bears and twenty-seven deer. They also killed numerous wolves, wild-cats and panthers. A bear-skin then was worth seventy-five cents, and a deer-skin fifty cents. Deer-skins were dressed and made into pantaloons and moccasins, and bear-skins were used for bed-covers.

RECOLLECTIONS OF LEVI STEWART.

Levi Stewart (now a citizen of Lancaster) was born in Greenfield Township, in 1800, and is therefore now in his 77th year. His father was one of the first settlers of Fairfield County. He came in 1799, and settled near the Hocking, immediately south of the residence of the late Judge John Graf- bill, two miles north-west of Lancaster, on the Columbus pike. Mr. Stewart has spent his long life in the vicinity of the place of his birth, and has made it his care to preserve a recollection, not only of the first settlers, but of the places where they located, as well as of the general condition of the country, and domestic life of the pioneers. The following is a condensed note of his statement:

At his first recollections, the country was almost a literal wilderness, interspersed with rude cabins of unhewed logs,
one story high. The country abounded with wolves, deer, bears, wild-cats and panthers. Indians were more or less numerous, who lingered about until about the year 1810, before they entirely disappeared.

**FIRST SETTLERS.**

Samuel Bush came in 1802, and settled on the spot which is the present farm of Daniel Bush, his grandson, one and a half miles north-west of Lancaster, on the Columbus road. David Fink settled near the same time one and a half miles north of Lancaster, to the right of the Baltimore road. Ralph Donelson settled first where Samuel Bush (son of the pioneer) now lives. Henry Cline, about the same time, settled on the farm, as he thinks, now owned by Judge Shaw, near Shimp's Hill. Alexander Sanderson (father of the late Gen. Sanderson), settled in 1798, and located in the same neighborhood. Jacob Sells, in 1800, entered a large tract of land embracing the site of the present village of Dumontsville, four miles north of Lancaster. John Sells came in the same year. David Bright (father of the present David and John Bright), came in 1800, and located where John Bright now resides. Henry Abrams came in 1800, and settled on the place now owned by David Bright. John Bailar settled where James McCleary now lives, in 1800. Adam and John Westenberger, brothers, settled in the McCleary neighborhood in 1800. Mr. Nail, about the same time, located on the William McCleary place. John McArthur settled where Newton Peters at present resides, probably in 1800. John Morgan located about the same time on the John Grabill farm. Joseph Stewart, father of Levi, first settled a short distance south-west of the Grabill place, in 1799, and on the north side of Hocking. In the year 1805, Samuel Grabill, father of John, Jacob, Gabriel; Christopher and Samuel, succeeded Mr. Morgan on what has ever since been known as the Grabill farm, where Judge Grabill was born and died. In the year 1800, Gideon Geary settled on the place now known as the G. H. Smith farm, on the pike, west of Grabill's. About the same time, Samuel Tallman located immediately joining the Smith farm on the west. At Yankeytown (Claypool's), James Brooks, Mr. Cook and Drake Taylor squatted in the year 1799. Jacob Claypool, father of Isaac, bought them out in 1805, and opened a farm
Isaac Meason came into Greenfield, in 1798, first locating on the Carroll road, where the late Elijah Meason resided. Isaac Meason was the father of the late John Meason. Patrick Lusk, in 1800, settled on the place afterward known as the Isaac Wilson farm, south of Carroll. John McFarland, father of the late Walter McFarland, in 1798, located on the spot where Walter lived and died. Isaac Rice located near the present woolen factory, below the rock-mill, in 1799. William and James Reed, brothers, in 1798, settled a little east of the subsequent Rice place, in 1798. Their places were near the Hocking. Thos. McCall, about the same time, settled near the Reeds. James Wells settled on the present Hooker land, in 1799. William Wilson, in 1798, located a little south of Hooker’s. His son James now resides on the same place. Samuel Wilson settled the same year, adjoining William. James Wilson, Sr., settled on the Carlisle farm. He was the first husband of the late Mrs. Thos. Carlisle.


Henry Abrams built the first hewed log-house in Greenfield. David Bright built a still-house near where John Bright lives, at a very early day. William and James Reed built a saw-mill on the Hocking, below rock-mill, very early. John Goolthrute taught the first school that is remembered in Greenfield. Another school is said to have been taught in the “Spook’s Hollow,” east of the Grabill farm, at a very early day. School-houses were log-shanties with oiled-paper windows.

The Indians procured lead not far from the present rock-mill, but the mine, if any, has not been discovered to this day. No inducements could prevail on them to tell where they got the lead. They had rifles, and knew how to handle them.

The intercourse between the log-cabins of the pioneers of Greenfield was over paths worn by following the blazed trees, at first. Mr. Stewart remembers a tornado which passed over the country in 1809, that he has not seen equaled in his nearly
The timber was so blown down as to blockade the roads seriously.

The subsistence of the pioneers was corn-bread, wild meats, wild-honey, milk and butter, and vegetables. Roasted rye and wheat were used for coffee, which could not be had, or seldom, and then at enormous prices. They carried their corn on horseback to the falls of Hocking (Logan), to get it ground, and sometimes had to wait several days for their turn. Salt was packed from the Scioto below Chillicothe, and from the Muskingum, and cost about $5.00 a bushel. He had known seasons of three to five weeks when the whole community was out of breadstuff, because the mills were stopped for want of water. They pounded hominy, grated corn, and cooked vegetables, and made other shifts.

The sports and pastimes of the settlers were pitching quoits, jumping, running foot-races, wrestling, dancing, plays of a great variety, and in rough and tumble fights. Fighting was very common at public gatherings, such as sales, log-rollings, corn-huskings, house-raisings, and the like. Horse-swapping was almost universally practiced. The most of it was done at gatherings. Sometimes the family fire went out over night, when some member of the family had to go to neighbors to procure it before the breakfast could be started. The first and only chairs known were called split-bottoms. Many families at first sat on slab-stools of their own make.

One pair of shoes a year was all that could be had; the remainder of the time they went barefoot. The boys had two suits of home-made flax and tow-linen in summer, and in winter one suit of linsey—no underclothes. The young ladies thought they were fine if they had one calico dress in a year. Wheat was worth twenty-five cents, and corn from five to twelve and a half cents a bushel, in trade. A day's work was from sunup to unsdown, and the wages was 25 cents.

HENRY LEONARD'S COMMUNICATION.

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.

Dr. H. Scott—Dear Sir: Having learned that you are engaged in preparing a history of Fairfield County, I hereby send you a few pioneer items and incidents of the early settlement of Liberty Township, for your disposal.
I was born on the 14th day of February, 1812, just 65 years ago this day. My object is not so much to speak of what I know personally of the early history of our township, as it is to refer to facts that transpired prior to my coming on the stage of action, and for such information I am indebted mainly to several of the descendants of the very first settlers. Among these I mention the names of Jacob Bibler, Joseph Alt and Noah Gundy, still living, and whose united ages are over two hundred and forty-four years.

OLD PIONEERS.

Christian Gundy and wife came in 1800. They came from Lancaster County, Pa., as far as Wheeling, Va., on horseback. Mr. Gundy left his wife at Wheeling, and came out here on Walnut Creek, and planted three or four acres of corn, and then went back and brought his companion, and lived all winter in a sugar-camp with a blanket for a door. Robert came about the same time, and they both, with their squatted on unsurveyed lands. After the surveyor had the lines, these two neighbors found that they had the same section; so Mr. Gundy moved his tent eastward. Gundy, his son (my informant), was born in still lives on the old homestead.

DAVID BRUMBACK

303 or 1804, and settled half a mile south of the town of Baltimore, near Walnut Creek bridge, on the west side of the present pike. The farm is now owned by Emanuel Rinch. Mr. Brumback afterwards settled on Poplar Creek, where his son now lives. Martin Brumback, the son, has the most extensive vineyard in the county.

BADER AND SHOWLEY.

In 1804, Nicholas Bader and Jacob Showley came and entered a half section of land south of the Brumback place, where they lived and died. They came from Switzerland. At Pittsburg they embarked on a flat-boat and paddled down the Ohio river to the mouth of the Hocking. Here they put their chests and bedding in skiffs, or canoes, and poled and paddled them up to the falls of Hocking (Logan). From there they
made their way through the wilderness to this township, and settled down in a strange land, with few neighbors.

JOSEPH ALT AND FAMILY

Came from the same country, one year afterward, passing over the same route. While floating down the Ohio river their boat struck a snag, and sprung a leak and sunk. They got ashore safely, but with soaked clothes and baggage. While they were waiting on the bank for another boat to come along, they built a fire and dried their clothes. At the mouth of Hocking the wife and three young children were left alone, while the father and son Joseph started on foot up stream, over hills and gullies, in search of their countrymen, Showley and Bader, in this township, and make arrangements with one of them to go to Chillicothe and enter land. The second night, while they camped in the wilderness, about midnight they heard a noise such as they never heard before. Old Joseph got up and began to stir up the fire until the sparks and flames made it light all around, and took up his gun, but the animal had fled. The next day they were told it was a panther.

GOING TO MILL.

Old Father Bader, son of Nicholas Bader, has told me, that when a small boy, his father sent him to Ream’s mill with a bushel and a half of corn, and that it required three days to make the trip. Noah Gundy says that the first grist of corn his father took to mill he carried to Newark, in Licking County. I asked how his father found the way. He said, over an Indian trail. The first horse-power mill in Liberty was built by Jacob Showley. Almost every pioneer family had a hominy-block.

FRANCIS BIBLER,

Of Shenandoah County, Virginia, landed here in the woods in 1805, with four sons and four daughters. Their log-cabin was built on the spot of ground where John W. Chapman, Postmaster of Basil, now resides. This family moved into their cabin late in the fall, and before the chinking or daubing of the cracks was done.
This family had not had a mouthful of any kind of bread in their house for over five weeks. Old Father Bibler went to Chillicothe to buy some corn. Owing to the short supply there, he only got one bushel, for which he had to pay two dollars. This he brought home, and sent his son Jacob (my informant) to Woodring’s mill, about five miles west on Walnut Creek, where he had to wait for his turn. He said that when the warm meal was running from the spout out of the burrs, he caught some in his hand, and that he never tasted anything so good in all his life.

COONS AND SQUIRRELS.

The first season they planted about three acres of corn, but they did not even get a peck of ripe corn. The squirrels visited the cornfield in day-time, and the raccoons in the night. Jacob told me that his father, Abraham, went out with his rifle one morning and killed thirty-eight squirrels off of one tree, and then he was not able to count the remainder on the same tree. On another occasion he brought down eighteen raccoons from a single tree.

INDIANS AND WHITE BOYS PLAYING.

It was a common thing for the boys of both races to meet and engage in testing their skill and activity by running foot-races, jumping and tusseling. My informant spoke of Thos. Warner’s, in Walnut Township, and of Tutwiler’s, and at his father’s, where Basil is, as frequent meeting-places of these boys of both races. He referred by memory to the spot where A. T. Mason’s residence is, and the foundry, as these old play-grounds.

TOWNSHIP ELECTION.

“I remember,” said the narrator, “of hearing my father and other old men tell, that one time when a township election was to be held, they had to send around word and hunt up seven men in order to be able to hold an election for township officers.” We have none of that kind of trouble now, and there are six to seven hundred voters in the township.
FIRST MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL.

The first resident minister was Rev. Martin Kauffman, a Baptist. Rev. John Hite, of Walnut Township, also preached in the neighborhood for many years. Rev. Benedum, of the United Brethren, preached for a long time at the house of Mr. Showley. He was a resident of Bloom Township. Rev. Geo. Weis, of Lancaster, was the first German Reform minister who came about. He preached first at Amspach's, two and a half miles north of Basil, where St. Michael's Church now is. This was about 1817.

CAMP-BOY.

In conversation with Gen. Geo. Sanderson, of Lancaster, some fifteen years ago, he told me that when he was a small boy he came with a couple of hunters into this (Liberty) township, and served them as camp-boy about a week, at a time when there was not a cabin or white man within its limits. He spoke of the site of their camp as being just above the spring, or on the hill immediately north of where Pugh's warehouse stands, at Basil, on a lot now owned by my sister, Mrs. Musser. Where now, are the hunters, and the camp-boy, and the camp?

FIRST TAVERN IN BASIL.

Henry Yanna built the house now owned by Jacob H. Campbell, our hardware merchant. This was our first tavern. Mr. Y. was a Swiss, and a professional butcher. Many thousands of pounds of beef did he haul on the "Deep Cut" to Monticello (a town then near the present Millersport). But now Monticello is a cornfield. Beef then was sold at three cents per pound. There were more than a hundred hands constantly at work. Mr. Yanna had for his tavern-sign an ox painted on the board.

PETER DARING,

Also a Swiss, had the second tavern. There was business then for two taverns in Basil, not so much for entertainment as for the sale of whisky and "stone-fence cider," which meant four gallons of whisky in a barrel of water, to make it to keep. For his sign he had the Swiss hero, Wilhelm Tell.
HISTORY OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY, OHIO.

FIRST STORE IN BASIL.

Henry D. Bolle, a Frenchman, on the day of the first sale of town-lots, purchased the old homestead, which consisted of a hewed log house, and the old vacated log-cabin, built in 1809. The purchase price was about sixty dollars. This was lot No. 9. He put up one shelf up-stairs, twelve feet long and one foot wide. On this shelf he was able to put his entire stock of goods.

One year after, he put up shelving and a rough counter in the old log-cabin. In this cabin he did business for two years. In 1828 he called at our house and wanted to sell his store to my father. My father replied, "Wat do I want wid your store?" Bolle replied, "You put little Henry in dere; he make store-keeper some day." He left the goods in the cabin for us to sell in a year, promising to take back what was not sold. We took them at retail price, but could not make one cent on them. But father had one hundred dollars in silver, which he kept in a wooden box on top of the clothes-press. He sold a horse for fifty dollars. This made a capital of one hundred and fifty dollars, which was carried to Lancaster on the 15th day of April, 1828, and with that amount our first purchase of merchandise was made.

Our sales did not average two dollars a day during the first year, the aggregate amount sold being no more than $500. But by perseverance, diligence and attention, the Leonard brothers were enabled to navigate the turbulent waters of trade for nearly forty years, without meeting any serious disaster from the frequent and fierce storms and hurricanes caused by the risky and unreliable trade-winds, on account of which so many mercantile ships were swamped or sunk.

PIGEON-HUNT.

There was a time in the early history of this country when wild-pigeons were so very plenty, that they literally "darkened the heavens" in their flight to and from their roost in Licking County.

On one occasion five young men set out from this neighborhood for the pigeon-roost, to bring back, as they doubted not, large numbers of these birds. The company consisted of Samuel Bader, John Hively, Jacob Showley, Jacob Bibler and
Jacob Goss. The two latter are still living. They provided
themselves with punk, flint and steel, for the purpose of rais-
ing a fire at night. But alas; a cold, driving rain set in, and
they were soaked to the skin, with no possibility of starting
a fire, as everything was dripping wet. Their expedition was
a failure, of which they never heard the last. Old Father
Shriner, who was auctioneer in the settlement, or "sale-crier,"
as the term was then, loved to twit the boys when they were
present. "Here, Jacob," he would say, "is a tub; it will do to
salt down your pigeons. How much will you give?" Or, if he
offered a small vessel, he would say, "Sell ist gut fuer Saltz,"
by which he meant, this will answer to carry salt for salting
down your pigeons. Old Father Shriner was a jolly old pioneer.
His grandchildren are now grandparents. Such is the flight
of time.

NAILING COFFINS SHUT.

Our old pioneer, David Brumback, was the undertaker in
our township. He buried, or rather made all the coffins when
I was a small boy. I remember once I went with my grand-
father to a funeral at Showley's, and as screws were scarce in
those primitive times, nails were used to fasten down the lid
of the coffin; and I heard my grandfather tell my mother this:
"Barbi, wenn ich sterbe, will ich nicht mit dem Hammer zu-
genagelt sein." Barbara, when I die, I will not have my coffin
nailed with a hammer.

WHISKY-BOTTLE AT FUNERALS.

I remember, too, when it was customary to carry, or hand
round a bottle filled with whisky before the funeral would
leave the house. I had the honor myself, when called on, to
hand the long-necked green bottle around, and a young lady
would follow with cakes and pies.

INDIAN SQUAW WOUNDED.

Mr. Noah Gundy, who has been living in the vicinity more
than seventy years, told me, that the Indians almost every
spring would come on Walnut Creek, near their farm, for the
purpose of boiling sugar. One time a man came to hunt, and
seeing some object moving among the pawpaw bushes, and be-
believing it to be a bear, fired at it, and was startled by the scream of a squaw, and alarmed, he lost no time in giving "leg-bail." The Indians were soon on his trail, but he eluded them by his fleetness, and by taking to the bed of the creek, thus causing them to lose his track; and he kept safely out of their way until the matter was settled and the Indians pacified. Dr. Shawk, of Lancaster, was sent out to dress the wounded arm, and he partially succeeded in persuading them that it was unintentional, though they for a long time entertained lingering doubts. The squaw, however, got well, and all was over.

[This I believe to be the story that is told of the late Judge David Ewing, of Pleasant Township. The circumstances are nearly the same in both statements. The friends of Mr. Ewing, however, do not locate the scene on Walnut Creek, but in the Arnold settlement, in Pleasant. They also say that the Indians refused the services of a doctor, and that the affair was settled by Daniel Arnold and others, by the payment of money and other things.—Ed.]

A HOG STORY.

At one time old Father Gundy drove forty head of fat hogs all the way to Zanesville, Ohio, for which he expected to receive $1.50 per hundred, but it seems that when he arrived with the porkers, Mr. Buckingham backed out, and said that he could not pay more than $1.25 a hundred, that they had come too late. Mr. Gundy was displeased, and said, "You shan't have them." So the old man left the forty fat hogs to take care of themselves, and returned home in a bad humor. Strangely enough, in about three weeks every one of the hogs straggled back to the Gundy farm, over a distance of more than forty miles, and were afterwards sold to a Chillicothe man for $1.50 per hundred pounds. Hogs were then sold by net weight.

STRONGEST MAN IN THE TOWNSHIP.

In the early settlement of our township, especially before we had a canal, our farmers would go to Zanesville with their wagons and exchange their wheat for salt. At one time six or eight teams from Walnut Creek went in company, and after
they had sold and unloaded their wheat, they drove to the salt-house. Mr. Fairchild (long since dead) said to the clerk, or salt man, "We will bet you a gallon of brandy that we have a man in our crowd that can pick up a barrel of salt by the chimes and lift it into the wagon." After the salt man had eyed the crowd closely, and could see no giant among them, he said, "Agreed." Mr. Fairchild then called out, "John Huntwork, pull off your coat and go to work." And John did not only load one barrel, but, as one wagon after another drove up, he picked up the barrels of salt as though they were firkins of butter, and loaded the wagons. And it is to be remembered, that at that time a barrel of salt weighed more than 280 pounds; many of them weighed over 300. Mr. Noah Gundy (my informant) further told me, that John Huntwork at one time carried eleven bushels of wheat up a pair of steps at one load. The wheat was put in one large sack especially for the occasion.

AN INDIAN SCARE.

It was rumored that the Indians were coming in to plunder the pioneers. Bibler's cabin was the place of rendezvous. It was not long before several guns were heard at a neighboring cabin, when the women began to scream. One old lady said: "O! I wish the Indians had killed me long ago." My mother wanted father to go, but he said no, he would not run away from his own house. They all stayed at home, but no savages appeared. The rumor had been started and the guns fired by rowdies, for fun, but the neighbors did not recognize the fun.

HOW BASIL GOT ITS NAME.

Old Father Jacob Goss landed here in 1807 or 1808, and put up a cabin. He had two sons and one daughter. When the canal was being located, Henry Hildebrand laid out a new town, which was named New Market, but is now the "Baltimore, Ohio." Jonathan Flattery surveyed the lots of Basil, and when he was through he asked Father Goss what he was going to call his town, and he (Goss) decided to leave the naming of it to his neighbors. My father proposed Basil, and 'Squire Joseph Hustand proposed Geneva, both Swiss
names. It was decided to determine by ballot. At this stage of the case, I, a boy, came along on my return from the old Hively log school-house, with my copy-book under my arm. Father told me to write some tickets, which I did, upon a blank sheet torn from my copy-book. The votes were cast, and upon counting out from the hat it was found that there were six for Basil and six for Geneva—a tie. At this point my uncle, John Goss, came up the hill, when my father said: "John, vote Basil." He gave the casting vote, and hence Basil. I was, therefore, the first to write the name of our village, Basil. This was in 1825, and therefore these two villages are a little over fifty years old. Henry Hildebrand was first proprietor of Baltimore, and Jacob Goss first proprietor of Basil.

**THE FIRST CORN PONE.**

A number of our Swiss families, instead of going to the mouth of Hocking, and up that stream in skiffs, turned up the Muskingum and came to Zanesville, a nearer and more eligible route. Among them were the Weber and Erb families. They laid up a little below Zanesville. In the morning, old Mother Erb went to a cabin near by to get some milk for their coffee. She took with her a silver quarter. The woman of the house had no change. The old lady made motion for her to let her have a piece of what she took to be an egg-pudding, which she saw in the skillet. The woman gave her the whole of it, and she hurried back to the camp with the pudding (?) in her apron, saying: "Now we will have a nice breakfast." The pudding was cut, but no one could eat a bite of it. Even their dog would not touch it. It was a corn pone. But they got well over that before they were five years older.

**CHEAP WHEAT AND CORN.**

Joseph Bibler told me only last week, when speaking of the price of grain, after the little farmers had raised more than they needed, that they would have been glad to have got ten cents a bushel for their corn, but could not get five cents cash.

At one time he (Bibler) went to Lancaster to see if he could sell some wheat. A prominent citizen and business man there, said to him: "I have no use for any wheat now, but if you will bring it in and empty it into one of these mud-
holes, so our gentlemen can have a clean and dry walk, I will give you twelve and a half cents a bushel.” I had heard the story before, but this from my old and reliable friend settled the question.

CONCLUSION.

Following are the names of the principal pioneers who settled in Liberty Township prior to the year 1812:


Respectfully,

HENRY LEONARD.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MICHAEL LEIST.

CLEAR CREEK TOWNSHIP.

Michael Leist was born in Clear Creek Township sixty-six years ago, and has resided within its bounds all his life. The following are the names of the first settlers of the township, to the extent that he remembers them.

John Leist (father of Michael) came in 1805. He is well remembered. He served many years as Justice of the Peace, and was thirteen times elected to the State Legislature. The very first settlers of Clear Creek, as Mr. Leist remembers them, he named as follows—the time of their arrival varying from 1800 to 1810. They settled in different parts of the township:

Martin Smith, Mr. Binhimer, the Fosnaughts (the descendants of the Fosnaughts constitute a large voting force of the township to this day). John, Nicholas and Daniel Conrad came early. Henry and Daniel Conrad, two descen-
ants, are still living, at an advanced age. George Conrad is still living at the age of 82 years. He was a son of John Conrad. Daniel has two sons living, and Nicholas one. George Nigh was a very early settler. His descendants are all dead. Peter Swineford settled east of John Leist. John Welsheimer, Mr. Stott, John Starr, Peter Good, Peter Baker, George Baker. George Stout and Benjamin Chrisman were among the early settlers of Clear Creek. Mr. Dilsaver built the first horse-mill in the township. This was a little east of Stoutsville. George and John Hammel settled a little east of Dilsaver's. George Augustus was a very early settler. There were either three or four of the Hedges amongst the first-comers. They had a numerous progeny, and the family is still conspicuous in Clear Creek. John Reynolds came very early. His three sons, Stuart, Thompson and Franklin, are all dead. Mr. Stukey was among the first pioneers in Clear Creek Township. Two or three brothers by the name of Friend came about the same time. Their descendants still reside in the township. Mr. Spangler was among the first settlers. Two of his sons are still living, viz.: Jeremiah and Samuel. Jacob Schumaker, a pioneer, lived and died in Clear Creek Township. Jonathan Dressback was a very early settler.

DUTCH HOLLOW CHURCH.

Mr. Leist described the two-story log church, built seventy years ago, in Dutch Hollow. Among the preachers who attended there more or less regularly, were Rev. George Wise, German Reform; Rev. Stake, Lutheran; Rev. Leist and Rev. Bing.

Mr. Leist also gave an interesting description of the first school-house and school in Dutch Hollow, near the church. School was kept there from two to three months in the year. The back-logs for the fire were drawn in with the log-chain and horse power, through an opening in the wall opposite the fireplace, and in very cold days the opening was closed by banking up the ashes to keep the cold wind out. He learned to spell by rote from hearing his brothers spell before he knew a letter of the alphabet. On one occasion he cried because the
master refused to allow him to stand up with the spelling class; but to please him, finally he was permitted, and when the hard words passed along down the class, missed by several, he spelled them correctly and went up, very much to the amusement of the school.

The first election for the township was held in a log school house near its center. The same spot has been the voting place ever since, and continues to be at this day. George Valentine was remembered as among the early 'Squires. The pioneer house-raising, log-rollings, corn-husking, rail-maulings, grubblings, quiltings, and the like, were referred to as things that had been, but that are never to be again. Also, the old hominy-block, the corn-grater; mills dried up and scarcity of breadstuffs—the dear old days of peace, and happiness, and brotherhood.

JOSEPH G. WISEMAN'S LETTER.

WALNUT TOWNSHIP.

New Salem, March 8th, 1877.

Dr. H. Scott—Dear Sir: The note you intended for Charles Wiseman was placed in my box, there being no man by that name residing in the neighborhood. Not having come to this neighborhood until 1818, I have most of my information from first settlers.

The first settlement in this neighborhood commenced about 1804, by Samuel Wiseman, Edward Berry, James Miller, John Miller, John Manly, George Hill, Jacob Cagy, Robèrt Chalfant, Thomas McNaughton, Thomas Watson and John Goldthwait; also, the Teals and Stevensons, about the same time. Thorn Township, then in Fairfield County, now in Perry, was settled about the same time, by Daniel Snyder, George Stinchomb, Jacob Hooper, Sr., Jacob Hooper, Jr., James Hooper, John Groves, and the Fosters.

INCIDENTS.

James Hooper, coming up one day to look at their land, heard the sound of an ax to the west, and following the sound,
came to a man cutting logs for a cabin, his family living in his wagon in the woods. In answer to the inquiry as to his name, he answered, "Samuel Wiseman." On returning to his father's cabin, in the Teal settlement, James told his mother the joyful news, that he had found a neighbor. "What is his name?" said she. "Samuel Wiseman," James replied. "Well," said she, "he has a wise name; would to God he is a wise and good man."

The citizens of Fairfield and Perry counties are indebted to John Goldthwait for the excellent variety of grafted fruit he introduced into those counties at an early day. I have visited fruit-stands in Baltimore, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York, and could find no better fruit than he introduced sixty-five years ago, in his nursery, two miles west of the present village of New Salem. Soon after Goldthwait's orchard began to bear, two lawyers from Lancaster came out to examine his choice varieties of fruit. Goldthwait was a peculiar little Yankee, and a strong Federalist. The lawyers were strong Jefferson Democrats. He showed them his Royal Russet, Seek-No-Further, Golden Pippins, Rhode Island Greenings, and his Federal apples. The lawyers said to him, "You have shown us your Federal apples, now show us your Democratic ones." He said, "Come down this way;" and he pointed out a little scruffy tree with a few knotty apples on. "That," said he, "is the Democratic apple."

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

John Manly and George Hill served five years in what was then called Lee's Legion of Horse, in the Revolutionary war. Rev. John Wiseman settled in this neighborhood in 1819. He served two terms in the Revolution, and was with Washington and Lafayette through the memorable winter at Valley Forge, while the British were occupying Philadelphia.

Respectfully,

JOSEPH G. WISEMAN.
STATEMENT OF THOMAS JACKSON, OF BERNE TOWNSHIP.

My father, William Jackson, came from Frederick County, Maryland, in 1805, and settled in Berne Township, Fairfield County. He came over Zane's trace from Wheeling to Lancaster. I was four years old. He left his goods at Wheeling, and came through on horseback, he and my mother, carrying two or three small children before and behind, as was the custom then. At Lancaster he met an acquaintance who had preceded him. His name was Sliger. He took us all to his cabin, which was two miles south of Lancaster, on the place which has for many years been known as Clarksburg, from the name of Joshua Clark, who lived there since, and carried on the milling business, in connection with which he run a distillery. My father and Mr. Sliger then rode about the country, and found an empty cabin on the bank of Pleasant Run, on the spot now known as the Reuben Shellenbarger place. There was belonging to the cabin twelve acres of cleared land, on which the timber was deadened. This was in December. We moved into the cabin and spent the winter, I do not know how. In the spring my father planted the twelve acres in corn, and then returned to Wheeling and brought out his wagon and little stock of household goods. We remained in that cabin two years. I cannot remember how we managed to live. At that time I had one brother and two sisters—I was the fourth child. My sister Polly married Joseph Sheets. She is at this time 85 years old, a widow, and living with her daughter, who is the widow of the late John Grabill, Jr. My brother John lives near the Colonel Sharp place, below Sugar Grove, and William lives two miles below Lancaster. My age is 76 years.

My father then took a lease on the lands of Samuel Shellenbarger, embracing the place where Reuben Shellenbarger now lives, and opened a farm. We little fellows had to pick and burn brush, and worked very hard. Afterwards my father bought eighty acres of John A. Collins, and moved on it. It was the same place now owned by the widow of David Huffman.
After the death of my mother, in 1836, father came and lived on my place, on the east side of Hocking, where he died about fourteen years afterwards.

At my earliest recollection our neighbors were: Mr. Brooks, father of George, Jacob and John S. Brooks; David Carpenter. Peter Gundy then lived on the Prindle place, in a hewed log-house; William Carpenter lived near the Kuntz mill; Sam'l Carpenter lived on the Kuntz place, the same that is now the residence of Thomas H. White, Esq. Mr. Reynolds lived between the Kuntz mill and Lancaster.

The first school I attended was in a little log-hut near us on the south, and the teacher was John May; and after him a Mr. Adison. The next school-house I went to was on the sixteenth section. It was taught by a man by the name of Skennel. He was a funny Irishman, but was called an excellent teacher. This was in 1813.

The first religious meetings I remember were held in the cabins of Gundy and Reynolds, who were Methodists. Among the preachers that I remember, were Revs. Bright and Jesse Spurgeon. The Baptists preached at our school-house; and Lewis Seits, Eli Ashbrook, Mr. Baker and Benjamin Caves preached there.

We took our grists to Shellenbarger's and Carpenter's (Kuntz's) mills.

Our nearest neighbor was Mr. Crossen, when we first settled on the bank of Pleasant Run. It was some years before we began to have comfortable roads. At first we blazed the trees so as to go from one house to another. The woods were full of wild-turkeys, which, when the corn got ripe, came into the fields and preyed upon it, and it was a part of the duty of the children to go and scare them away. In the spring and fall the crows and black-birds were often very destructive to the cornfields. In the spring they pulled up the little stalks to get the grain from the root, and in the fall they eat the corn from the cob when the grains were soft. Raccoons were also troublesome. We put up scare-crows, and went round the fields continually to frighten them away. But the greatest enemies the cornfields had in the fall of the year were the squirrels, which some years came in such numbers as to absolutely defy our vigilance.
Wolves were numerous. At the sugar-camp they often came howling around in the night—so near that we could hear the bushes cracking under their feet, and we threw fire-chunks at them, which they paid little attention to.

John Carpenter killed a panther one Sunday, when we were stopping at Sliger’s. It was brought to the house, where they measured it eleven feet from the point of the nose to the tip of the tail.

Deer were very abundant, and bears more or less. Venison and wild-turkey meat could be had any time, and they constituted a large part of the living of the early settlers. Turkeys were caught in pens, and taken with the rifle. A bear was occasionally killed.

Mrs. Crossen was at one time coming through the woods to our house, when she discovered a bear in the act of killing a hog. Mr. Garner and my father, with us little fellows, went out with the gun and dogs, and soon found the bear. Upon seeing us approach, he left his prey and climbed up a tree. If he had had a competent understanding of the range and power of the rifle in the hands of a back-woods hunter, he would probably have sought another means of safety. As it was, the leaden messenger soon brought him lifeless to the ground. His weight was over three hundred. Wild-cats sometimes carried off our pigs.

At the time of our settling there, the whole country was in a wild condition; a condition of almost unbroken woods. In the early years breadstuffs sometimes became scarce, and we grated meal from the first corn that ripened. Mr. Pitcher had a small raccoon burr-mill, where Green’s mill now is, down Hocking; and Mr. Crossen had a still-house near where Reuben Shellenbarger lives.

The good old days of log-rollings, corn-huskings and house-raisings, and of the social plays of “Sister Phebe,” and the country dance, and nearly everybody that had anything to do with them, revive gladness in the heart, but are never to be seen again.
STATEMENT OF JACOB BOPE, OF PLEASANT TOWNSHIP.

Abraham Bope, father of Gen. Jacob Bope, of this county, and of Philip Bope, of Lancaster, emigrated from Rockingham, Virginia, in the year 1803, and located six miles north of Lancaster, in Pleasant Township. His brother, Frederick Bope, and Henry Ketner accompanied him, and located in the same neighborhood. It was late in the fall, or beginning of winter when they arrived, and a camp was erected by the side of a big log, where they spent the winter. In the spring a cabin was erected, into which they moved. It is not said whether the Ketner family shared the winter camp by the big log, but that is the inference.

In the following fall there came and settled in the same region John and Benjamin Feemen, Casper Walters and Jacob Weaver. The second fall after the arrival of the Bopes and Ketner, a considerable colony came out and settled round in the same neighborhood.

Mr. Bope, now in his seventy-ninth year, preserves distinct recollections of the times and incidents of the infant colonies which were begun there over seventy years ago, and detailed them with great readiness.

The Indians, chiefly Wyandots and Delawares, were all over the country in small hunting squads, often camping near the cabins of the white settlers. They were harmless, and the young folks often went out and looked at them while they sung and danced. The first roads through the settlements were over blazed paths. The Bopes and Ketner were two days getting from Lancaster out to their destination, having to cut their way through the thickets. The men of the early settlers were mostly hunters.

On one occasion Abraham Bope was returning from a hunt, or possibly from a trip to some neighboring cabin, when night overtook him before he reached home. He suddenly found himself surrounded with wolves. He fired upon them, but failed to scare them away. They seemed to press him, and
becoming alarmed he clambered up into the top of a sapling or small tree. He loaded and fired again, but finding that his unpleasant and most unwelcome companions were inclined to stay by him, he set up a volley of stentorian shouts, which at last reaching the ears of some of his nearest neighbors, brought several men to his aid. But the men, on arriving near enough to communicate with the man up the tree, finding that the wolves were not inclined to give up their expected prey, they thought caution the better part of valor, and advised Mr. Bope to remain in the tree till daylight, when the wolves would go away. Which advice he took, and found, to his great joy, that with the disappearance of the darkness the wolves disappeared also.

A bear was discovered near his house. He took his favorite old Virginia dog, and his gun, and went to the attack. His first shot wounded the beast and made him savage. His dog went in, and was gathered to the embrace of Bruin, who was about to press the last breath of life out of him, when Mr. Bope went to his dog's rescue, when the bear instantly dropped the dog and made chase after the man, and was not long in fastening his teeth in the garments of the frightened hunter. At this moment Mrs. Bope arrived, and perceiving the state of affairs, advanced on the beast in a menacing attitude, which seeing, the quadruped released his hold and made for the gentler sex. There was a hickory-tree close by, that had been broken by a storm, the upper end of the trunk still resting on the stump twenty feet from the ground, and the top lying on terra firma, thus forming an inclined plane of about forty-five degrees with the perpendicular. Mr. Bope called to his wife to run for her life; but she being in the vigor of young womanhood, at once began the ascent of the angle of forty-five.

The dog by this time recovered his breath, and came again to the attack; and in the meantime Mr. Bope had re-loaded, and now poured in another broadside, without, however, bringing down his game. Bruin placed his back against a tree, in an upright posture, the better to use his powerful paws; and while he was thus compelled to turn his head in all directions from which a deadly foe might be approaching, his eye caught sight of Mrs. Bope snugly perched on the stump twenty feet above. In an instant he made for the stump, and
began the ascent. And now the finale approached, for Abraham Bope, Esquire, comprehending that from the positions of all the actors in the drama he was absolute master of the situation, at once placed a ball in a vital part, and the bear fell dead at his feet. Seven charges were said to have been lodged in his body before he capitulated.

Mr. Jacob Bope said the first school he attended in the new settlement was German, and taught by Henry Camp. Afterward an English school was taught in the neighborhood by Abraham Winters, over on the Newark road. This was previous to 1810, and when he was eight or ten years of age.

The first preacher he remembered to have heard was the Rev. Mr. Stake of the Lutheran denomination, and afterward Rev. Wise, of the German Reform Church. Soon after this the Methodists and Albrights began their work, and established camp-meetings in some parts of the county, holding them annually.

In their settlement the meetings were held in the cabins of the settlers.

Everybody had to work hard, but were contented with what they had, and far happier, he believed, than the majority of the people are to-day. Money was seldom seen by anybody, and it was extremely difficult to pay what little tax was levied. A majority of the men of the settlement went out in the war of 1812. Of all those who were of men's age, and entitled to be called pioneers, and who came into the settlement previous to 1810, John Zeigler alone is living, at the great age of ninety-two years.

There was little that could be sold for cash. The price of a day's work, from sunup to sundown, was twenty-five cents, which was always spoken of then as a "quarter of a dollar." Jacob Bope was a carpenter, and often worked at his trade for fifty cents a day. He referred to the corn-husking, house-raisings and log-rollings, and other gatherings and usages of the pioneer age, and which were the same everywhere, and need not to be particularized here.

He remembered Lancaster when there were not more than half a dozen cabins in it. He was a pupil in music of a Mr. Imhoff, and himself taught music when he was sixteen years old. Mr. Bope served as Captain, Colonel and General in the Ohio Militia. He spoke at some length of the pioneer man-
ners and customs, and of the social pastimes and the kindly relations that existed between all ranks and conditions, when every one was ready to help his neighbor. And when I repeated: "We’re boldly marching to Quebec, where the drums are loudly beating;" and, "As oats, peas, beans and barley grows," his face dropped at least twenty-five years of its age.

Thus the past drifts back into the soon-to-be-forgotten, and to be buried beneath the debris of the dead ages. The merest inklings, or perhaps it were better to say scintillations, of the life and times of sixty and seventy years ago, lives to-day in the recesses of the minds and hearts of the aged. They come to the eye and the visage when referred to in speech, or song, or tune; but with the exception of here and there a breast, no responsive chord is struck. But to the man or woman who lived on the frontier threescore, or threescore and ten years ago, there is no joy on earth so sweet as these reminiscences that come floating through the inward thoughts like angel-whispers, of childhood and youth’s first young loves and innocence. There we can go for consolation, and live with our own dear associations, when the present has nothing dear for us. It is the priceless boon which thieves cannot steal, and which none but ourselves can participate in.

The first death, Mr. Bope said, that occurred in their settlement, that he could recall, was that of his grandfather Bope, which took place soon after they came. He said he was a very good man, and always prayed with the children every night before they went to bed. There are four of Abraham Bope’s children living—Jacob and Philip, and two daughters.

Daniel Arnold built the first mill. It was on Fetter’s Run. Jacob Weaver built the first still-house; it stood on the land now owned by Philip Watson, adjoining the Bope farm. The first wool they had carded into rolls was done where Baltimore now is. Name of the owner of the carding machine not remembered.
STATEMENT OF WILLIAM MURPHY, OF WALNUT TOWNSHIP.

My father, William Murphy, came from Virginia in about 1800, and settled in the north part of what is now Walnut Township, one mile south-east of the present village of Millersport. Two brothers came with him and settled in the same neighborhood—Edward and Benjamin. My grandfather, William Murphy, was also of the same company. My uncle Edward afterwards went further east and settled one mile west of the present village of Rushville.

At the time of the arrival of our family there, the whole country was unbroken and uninhabited, save by wild beasts and roving bands of Indians. James Homer bought the lands lying between our settlement and where Millersport is. Soon after our settlement my father's cabin became a preaching place, and the Rev. James Quinn, of the Methodist denomination, was one of the preachers who held meetings there. At this time, June 1877, not one of the original pioneers is living.

The first school I remember was in 1824. It was kept in a little log-pen, with the usual log-cabin fixtures of that time. John Griffith was the first teacher I went to. He was followed by John Granthum in the same house. There were no female teachers employed at that time; at least not in that neighborhood.

The first mill I went to was on Licking Creek, and stood on the borders of the present town of Newark. It was owned by John Buskirk. Newark was then a log-cabin village. My father took his grain to the mill in a wagon with wooden wheels called "truck-wheels." They were made by sawing off, with a cross-cut saw, sections of a very large oak tree, of the thickness of about four inches, with holes made in the center for the axle-tree. If they were not kept well greased, the creaking they caused when in motion could sometimes be heard a mile or more. He generally drove a four-horse team to his truck-wagon.
I was not familiar with the wildest condition of the country, only through the representation of my parents and others.

My father killed a panther on the Muddy Prairie, where Amanda now is. He killed sixty-three wolves and received bounties for their scalps from the State. Of raccoons, foxes and wild-cats, he killed six hundred, with also about six hundred muskrats. He took the skins to Winchester, Virginia, on pack-horses, realizing for them money enough to enter three quarter-sections of land, embracing the farm on which I now live. He likewise traded extensively with the Indians for their peltries. The Indians got the impression that he had cheated them, and on one occasion when they returned to the neighborhood he kept himself hid until they went away, though they made no attempt to disturb him.

STATEMENT OF THOMAS CHERRY, OF WALNUT TOWNSHIP.

My age is seventy-nine years. I came to this neighborhood about 1810, and have lived here ever since. At the time I came the settlers in this region were:

William Hane, Samuel Crawford, Andrew Crager, James Homes, William Bowman, William Murphy, Mathias Miller, William Pugh, Henry Eversole. This was in 1810. Soon after came Abel Williams, Peter Hauer and David Keller.

When the war of 1812 came on, a great many from the settlement went into the service.

The first death that occurred in the neighborhood after I came was that of Samuel Crawford, and the next that I can remember was Andrew Crager. The first marriages after I came were Lydia and Jane Cherry; Lydia married Robert White, and Jane married Robert McArthur.

Nearly every man in the country owned a good gun, and a great many of them were hunters. All kinds of wild game abounded in the forests. William Murphy and William Bowman were distinguished hunters.

At one time William Murphy heard that Indians were about, and he kept himself out of the way, for he had heard
that they charged him with cheating them, and he was afraid of them. But nothing ever came of it.

Squirrels, crows and black-birds destroyed the corn so fearfully that it was difficult some years to save enough for bread. Raccoons, likewise, often caused a scarcity by preying upon the corn when it was in roasting-ears.

I killed a bear where Millersport stands. I had to shoot him five times before he gave in. At my last shot, he was coming at me with extended mouth, but my ball took effect, and, I believe, saved my life. I killed fifty odd deer in one winter, four of them in a single day. I caught a great many foxes by the chase. I could walk several miles and roll logs all day, and then walk home at night and not feel much tired.

At one time I took my breakfast at home, and then walked thirty miles to Columbus, or rather to Franklinton, and took dinner at two o'clock. When I first visited the site of the present Columbus, it was all in woods. At one time when there was a general squirrel-hunt, my brother Nathaniel killed eighty-four in one day.

I have owned a great deal of property, and lost it all. I never sued a man in my life, and was never sued.

My father died in 1863, and my mother two years before that. I had four brothers, all residing in Walnut Township, and all died in the township. Their names were: John, Nathaniel, William and James; and five sisters: Lydia, Jane, Betsy, Rosanna and Mary. Four of my sisters were buried here, and one near Chillicothe. I was the third in age, and am the only one living.

When I came here the site of Millersport was a thick woods. The village was laid off by Mathias Miller.

The "Big Reservoir" was a marsh. The upper end of it was a lake and a cranberry-marsh. It was called "the lake." It became the reservoir when the Ohio Canal was made.

During the early days and years of the settlement, the people lived very much on wild meat, particularly venison and wild-turkey, and on corn-bread, vegetables and rye-coffee. They also made use of spice-wood and sassafras teas. Milk and butter were always plenty. When cows and horses were turned out to graze in the woods, bells were put on them to make it easy to find them. They seldom strayed far away.
The women spun and made all the family clothing, and the shoes were made by the men of the settlement, a few of whom were shoemakers. There were small tan-yards that furnished the leather. We dressed deer-skins and made pantaloons of them. We had hatters who made wool and fur-hats. In summer we went barefoot, and got our shoes about Christmas.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MRS. MARY RADIBAUGH, OF GREENFIELD TOWNSHIP.

I came from Berks County, Pennsylvania, in the year 1805, and settled in Fairfield County, at first fourteen miles down Hocking, then in Pleasant Township, and afterwards in Greenfield, where I have been residing thirty-six years. My father was Jacob Zeller Radibaugh. He died in Greenfield Township in 1841. Of those who came out with our family from Pennsylvania, were: Benjamin Boucher, Frederick Klinger, and their families. They both settled down Hocking, within Fairfield County, and are both dead. There were but few cabins in Lancaster when we came. It was all a wild wilderness country. Our neighbors down Hocking were Mr. Watts and John Zeller. In Pleasant we lived in the Ewing settlement. My husband's father was George Radibaugh. He owned the farm now belonging to William Rigby, joining Frederick Seitz on the south.

The elder Radibaughs who lived in Pleasant were Nicholas and George. They settled there previous to 1810. They have both deceased, and their descendants are largely represented in the county.

Down Hocking we lived in a small log-cabin that had oiled paper for window-lights. Newspapers were often used for that purpose, and hog's-lard and bear-grease for oiling them. We had no mills very near us, and the small ones, that were some distance away, often failed for want of water, so that breadstuffs were sometimes very scarce. Sometimes several weeks passed when scarcely anybody in the whole neighborhood had a pound of meal or flour. In these times of scarcity we used pounded hominy and vegetables. Nearly every cabin
had its hominy-block. Venison and wild-turkey meat were always plenty.

The Indians often came about, but we were not afraid of them, and they never disturbed anybody. Wild animals of all kinds were plenty.

The first wedding I attended was Mary Cisco to Jas. Philips. The next was my own, in 1811. The first death which occurred in the neighborhood was that of Adam Sellers, a small boy.

The first religious meetings that were held in our neighborhood down Hocking, were held at my father's cabin by the United Brethren. My father was a Brethren preacher. I am 82 years old. The early settlers of Fairfield County that I knew have all passed away.

RECOLLECTIONS OF JACOB SHEAFFER, OF MADISON TOWNSHIP.

His father, Samuel Sheaffer, came from York County, Pennsylvania, in company with Christly Stalter and George Dush, and settled in Madison Township in the year 1802, and when Jacob was seven years old. He has lived on the same place ever since, and is now eighty-three years of age. They came in wagons all the way—came by Wheeling, and from there over Zane's trace to Lancaster. Lancaster at that time was all forest trees, with the exception of a few rude log-cabins. They stopped over night three miles west, at the place since known as Sheaffer's tavern. There was a cabin there, occupied by a man named Swygart. From there they followed the trace to near where Amanda is, then turned south a few miles, and stoped on the same section of land where Jacob now lives. Stalter and Dush built their tents within a couple of miles. On the route between Zanesville and Lancaster there were at that time not over three or four cabins. The Swygart cabin and the Leathers House were the only structures between Lancaster and where they stopped, on Clear Creek.
At the time of the arrival of this colony of three families in Madison Township, or what is now Madison Township, there had already preceded them Martin Landis, Sr., Mike Shellenbarger, Nathan Owens, Peter Prough, the father of Mathew, John, William, Robert and Joseph Young, who lived one mile east of where Mr. Sheaffer stopped, and a Mr. Hunter, who lived a little east.

They first went to Isaac Sheaffer's, and the men went over and built a cabin, cutting out a single log for an entrance, through which the family crawled, on their arrival. The first winter was spent in it without so much as a chink in one of the cracks. There was no other floor than Mother Earth. The fire was built in one corner of the cabin. They at once began the work of clearing off some land for a cornfield, and during that winter, Mr. Sheaffer testified, he believed they were the happiest people in the world.

Subsequent to the arrival of these families, there came and settled in the adjacent region, George Buzzard, old Mr. Stalter, John, Nicholas and Daniel Conrad, Abram Sheaffer, father of the late Joel Sheaffer, and a Mr. Wolf. During the following ten or fifteen years the township filled up rapidly.

Mr. Sheaffer's father hired him to Martin Landis, Sr., for three dollars a month. He said he could not keep himself in clothes at such wages, and before he would be compelled to do so he would run away. Landis told his father, and he said, "Send him home." To satisfy him and keep him at home, his father gave him a horse, saddle and bridle, and he was satisfied.

The first mill in the township was built very early, by Charles Friend. Samuel Sheaffer, father of the narrator, put up a small distillery early after his arrival. Drinking men came there, and it caused a good deal of disturbance.

The first school of the settlement was taught by one Richard Clark. The first remembered death, after the arrival of the Sheaffers, was that of George Lusk and child. The first marriage remembered was George Prough to Barbara Shoemaker.

The Indians, he said, were their best friends and neighbors. Mr. Sheaffer said the first vote he cast was for James Monroe, for President.

The Menese were the first religious society spoken of. They
met at the Leathers House, and held their meetings in the bar-room.

For a great many years there was very little the farmers could raise that would bring cash. But the taxes had to be paid, and it was often very difficult to scrape up what little money was required for that purpose.

At first it was necessary to blaze the trees in order to go from one point to another with safety, for the country was literally a wilderness—a trackless desert. In one instance the trees were blazed between the cabin and the little cornfield; and also to a branch of water where they went to water the stock, though the distance was in one case but a quarter of a mile, and in the other half a mile.

The settlers made all their own clothing, on domestic wheels and looms. Every house had its hominy-block. There was in the neighborhood a hand-mill, where people went and ground their own corn. The black-birds and crows were very destructive to the corn, both in spring and fall; but the squirrels and raccoons were far more so. The first salt was brought from the Scioto works, and cost four and five dollars a bushel, which was fifty pounds. Pack-saddles were used. Almost everything was transported on horseback, for the want of wagon-roads.

---

RECOLLECTIONS OF JOHN CROOK, OF BERNE TOWNSHIP.

I am a son of William Crook, for a long time a citizen of Berne Township. My father came from Henry County, Virginia, in 1805, and settled in Berne Township, on the farm now owned by George Huffman, two miles south-east of Lancaster. My grandfather, Ephriam Crook, came out first and lived on the same place. My father had six brothers, who also preceded him to this county, all residing in the same neighborhood. They are all deceased.

My father served as Sheriff of Fairfield County, and also as Justice of the Peace for many years, besides other positions of
trust. He was in the war of 1812. He went out as a Major, and was promoted to the rank of Colonel. He died at his home in Berne Township, in about 1855.

At my earliest recollection our neighbors were Thomas Stone, Emanuel Carpenter, Sr., David Carpenter, William Carpenter, Israel Carpenter, Emanuel Carpenter, Jr., John Carpenter (John Carpenter was the father of Mrs. John Van Pearce), Jacob Vanmeter, John Vanmeter, James Pearce, Abraham Ream, Jacob Ream. Sampson, William, Absalom, Abram and George Ream were sons of Abraham Ream. Jacob Ream had two sons—Philip and Jacob. Peter Sturgeon was one of the earliest settlers. Abram Walker, Nicholas Crawfish and James Mumford were also early settlers of Berne Township. Mr. Jackson, father of Thomas Jackson, Esq., and grandfather of John D. Jackson, of Lancaster, came at a very early day. The father of the late Judge Joseph Stukey and Samuel Stukey was likewise an early comer.

The first mill that I can remember was the Eckert mill. It was built by the father of Jacob Eckert, who was the father of George and Henry Eckert. The mill was built on Hocking, one mile above the Ream mill. The Ream mill was built a little later. The Kuntz mill was perhaps built first. The Shellenbargar mill was built by Samuel and Henry Shellenbarger. Samuel Shellenbarger was the father of the present Reuben Shellenbarger.

The first school I went to was on the land now owned by Mr. Prindle, two miles below Lancaster. John Adison was the teacher. This was in about 1809. He was a humorous man. On one occasion I lost my book, and did not find it until the next day. He asked me where I found it. I told him I found it in the bush. After that, when I went up to say my lesson, he would lay his hand on my head and say good-naturedly: “This is the boy that found his book in the bush.” Hocking H. Hunter afterwards taught in that house, and also a Mr. Burrows.

The first funeral I can remember was that of my mother, who died in 1813.

The Presidential election of 1828 was held where the fulling-mill of James R. Pierce is, on the sixteenth section, and afterwards at the house of Henry Ozenbaugh, who was also one of the early settlers of Berne Township.
We lived at first in a little log-cabin in the woods. It had but one room, which was parlor, sitting-room, bed-room and kitchen for the whole family. The trees were deadened, and the underbrush cleared off, and the logs rolled and burned, and the corn was raised in among the trees. The rails to fence in the fields were for the most part made from trees cut down on the clearing. (The clearing was the ground in process of being prepared for the plow).

I knew one man who hauled his back-logs into the house with a horse and log-chain. His fireplace was nearly the full width of his cabin.

My mother used to spread a bed before the fire in cold weather, and five or six of us little folks would lie down in a row, with our feet towards the fire. This was made necessary by the scarcity of beds and bed-clothes.

Dances and country plays were practiced by the young people. There were little or no distinctions among the people; every well-behaved person was as good as anybody else. Money made no difference then, for we did not have enough of it to get up an aristocracy upon. Of one thing I am sure—everybody then had better manners than they have now; and there was real friendship and sociability amongst all classes. Everybody was ready to help each other whenever help was needed. And I think everybody was honester than now—a man's word was worth something. I love to think of those good days, departed never again to return. Our associations, and loves, and friends, are nearly all lost in the now fast-growing dim vista of the past, and we can only strain our eyes towards the better land, where, by faith, we expect to meet them all again.

There is scarcely anything left of the wilderness state of this country seventy years ago.

---

RECOLLECTIONS OF MORDECAI FISHBAUGH, OF VIOLET TOWNSHIP.

I came from Baltimore County, Maryland, in the year 1812, and settled in violet township, three miles east of Pickerington, and on the same spot where I now reside. My age is
ninety years. When I arrived here I found living in the vicinity, or at least within the township, Michael Kraner, Alexander Donald, Philip Ebright, Andrew Peck, James Bight, Edward Rickets, George Fensternaker, Henry Huntwork, John Bowser, Frederick Showers, Jacob Growley, John Chaney and Thomas Homes. Of all these, and several others who lived in the township at that time, John Chaney and myself are the only ones now living. My brother, Acquilla, came out with me, and we purchased jointly half a section of land.

When we settled down here we were in the midst of wild woods in every direction. We cleared off the ground and put up little cabins, and then began the work of clearing some land for cornfields. To be able to find our way through the settlement from one point to another, we made blazes on the trees by peeling or hewing some bark from both sides; and these blazes were followed until beaten tracks were formed. As occasion required we cut out wagon-roads. There was a wagon-road that passed half a mile east of us, over which the army of the war of 1812 passed. This was in 1813. It was a cold winter, and we could hear the army wagons passing day and night, and could hear the shouts of the drivers.

Upon our first settlement the wolves howled around us day and night. There were also panthers, bears, and wild cats in the woods; wild-turkeys were in vast flocks in every section of the country, and flocks of them would come up to the rear of our cabin and look in through the little window. I have shot them through the window. We could have wild-turkey and deer-meat whenever we wanted.

My brother Henry died two years subsequent to my arrival. His was the first funeral I remember in the settlement.

Jacob Nepper had a mill at that time, two miles from my cabin, on Little Walnut, and Solomon Barts had one on Poplar Creek, a little farther up the country. A man named Donaldson had a still-house three miles south of me, at the place now known as Waterloo.

Almost every little place had a peach-orchard, more or less. The natural seedling peach was all that was known at that early day. The crop seldom failed, and there were peaches in great abundance almost every year; large quantities of them
were hauled to the still-houses and converted into peachbrandy.

The Methodists had a society in the settlement, but there was no meeting-house; the meetings were held in the cabins of the settlers. In 1816 I married Isabella McDonald. She was the mother of my children, and died in 1870, in the month of June.

The first taxes I paid in Fairfield County was two or three dollars a year. My land was not taxed for five years after I entered it. This was provided for in the patent. Money was hard to come at, and there was very little the farmers produced that would bring it, for we had no market and no way to get our little surplus out of the country. What little money we had was almost entirely silver, and much of it was cut money. The men soon learned to make five "quarters" out of a Spanish dollar, and five "ninepences" out of a half-dollar, or five "fipenybits" from a twenty-five-cent piece.

In harvest times the price of a day's work was fifty cents, or a bushel of wheat. Log-rollings, corn-huskings, and houseraisings were universal all over the county. One spring I rolled logs thirty days in succession, and I can't remember now how I got my own work done, but we all got along somehow.

The elections were then, and have been ever since, held at Pickerington. In the war of 1812 a great many went as soldiers. A good many of them did not live to get home.

When we came out from Maryland, we traveled in wagons by the way of Wheeling, and over Zane's trace to Lancaster. There was a tavern then on the Schaeffer corner, in Lancaster, but I cannot remember who kept it. We came from Lancaster to Michael Kraner's in one day, which was considered extraordinary for the kind of roads we had to pass over.

Lancaster was then a village of log-cabins, with perhaps the exception of two or three small brick buildings.

I have three sons and five daughters living. Timothy Fishbaugh, of Lancaster, and at present County Recorder, is my second son. I have lived to see Violet Township become wealthy, populous and well cultured. I was thirteen years old when I landed in Violet Township, and have lived on the same place sixty-five years. Have never returned to Maryland since I first came away.
RECOLLECTIONS OF GEORGE HARMON, OF VIOLET TOWNSHIP.

My father, Frederick Harmon, came from Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, in the year 1800, and settled five miles east of the present city of Lancaster. There were seven families emigrated in the same company, viz.: My father, Lewis and Christ Bonsey, George Henry, John Miller, Jacob Fox, Debolt Macklin; and all settled in the same neighborhood.

We came in a flat-boat from a point on the Manongahela to the mouth of the Scioto. There the boat was abandoned, and the little stock of household goods and farming implements placed on two or three wagons, and the journey up the Scioto, through the wilderness, began. A road had to be cut most of the route. Myself, with most of the others, walked the greatest part of the way. A number of days were required in coming as far as the Pickaway Plains, above Chillicothe. From the plains to Lancaster the journey was made in two days.

When we arrived on the Hocking, and crossed over, we found on the site where Lancaster now stands, not over one or two cabins; all besides was a forest, with ponds of water and swales passing over it. We encamped that night on the spot, as I subsequently found, where the old Court-house was afterwards built. On the following day we continued our journey to the point of our destination, which was the place since known as the Harmon settlement, in Pleasant Township.

My father and two or three others had been out the previous year and selected the spot, and built two or three small cabins. During their sojourn there, in 1799, the Indians stole my father's horse, and he was compelled to walk all the distance back to Westmoreland County. The horse, by some means, got away from the Indians, and was recovered the following fall in the vicinity of Marietta, having been recognized by a brand on his shoulder.

Subsequently the Indians stole two horses from a settler. The owner found them at an Indian camp near Rushville, and demanded them. The Indians shook their heads. The man insisted, when an Indian came out and circled a butcher-knife around his head, and he was obliged to leave. The next morn-
ing he returned with a posse of his neighbors, armed with rifles. The Indians still refused to let the horses go, whereupon the men pointed their guns at them and told the man to go and untie his horses, which he did, and there the matter ended.

All around us was a wilderness. There were a few families over on Ewing's Run, and on Fetter's Run, and down on Rush Creek. A man by the name of Lynch had opened a small tannery where Baldwin's brick house stands, two miles north-east of Lancaster. Jacob Harmon had a cabin where East Lancaster is. He was not of our family. I was eight years old when we came to Fairfield County. I am eighty-five years and six months now.

In 1815 I married Sarah Cramer, whose parents lived in Violet Township, north of the present town of Winchester. Her father owned a considerable body of land there, and I settled on that portion of it which fell to my wife, and have lived on it ever since, or sixty-two years.

There were no roads through the settlement—that is, no established roads; but we got up petitions and had them located and opened. At the time of my marriage there had not been a stick cut on my wife's land. I at once built a cabin and moved into it, and went to work to clear out fields.

At the time of my settlement here, my neighbors might be mentioned as, George Long, Peter Robnold, Jacob Algire, John Algire, William Stevenson, Greenberry Ashley, Jonathan Looker, Michael Cramer, Mr. McArthur and old Father Cramer.

The Methodists and United Brethren had societies in the neighborhood, and held their meetings in the cabins of the settlers. Newcomer and Troxel were Brethren preachers.

At an early day I went to a mill north of Columbus for my grinding, and to Zanesville for salt. Our place of election was where Pickerington is. The woods everywhere abounded with wolves, wild-cats, wild-turkeys, with occasional bears and panthers, though the settlements had been forming for several years. There was a woman who went into the woods to look for her cows; she was absent too long, and the men went in search of her. They found the body partly devoured. She had been killed by a panther, as was believed, for the men saw it in the act of running away from her. One of her arms
was eaten off, and other parts of her body were more or less mutilated.

There was a usage in our settlement, which, I believe, was common in the new country during the pioneer age—it was that of blowing horns in the night, in case of accidents or distress of any kind where help was needed. The blast of the horn in the night never failed to bring the nearest neighbors.

During the war of 1812 I drove a wagon on the frontier. I was out several times, and received for my services a land-warrant. Our lands were entered at the land-office in Chillicothe. It was Congress land, and the price was two dollars an acre.

Wild bees were plenty. Bee-trees could be found everywhere, and any one who found a tree had the right to cut it down, for timber was not regarded as of much value. It was rather an incumbrance.

My taxes then was two dollars and fifty cents. I have since paid one hundred dollars, which I could raise more easily than I could sometimes raise the little sum of the early times.

I have six sons and two daughters living. The descendants of the early settlers of Violet Township, with few exception, are still living in the township. Lithopolis was a village when I settled here, in 1815, but there was no other village at the time in Bloom Township.

I am the oldest son of my father, Frederick Harmon, and the only one living. My brother Frederick died about two years ago, at the old place in Pleasant Township.

RECOLLECTIONS OF DANIEL CRUMLY, OF BLOOM TOWNSHIP.

My father, Christian Crumly, came from Pennsylvania in 1802 or 1803, and settled in Bloom Township, one mile south of Greencastle, on the head of the Hocking river. He had previously entered land, and in settling down in the first place, he supposed he was on his own land, but after living a year or two in his first cabin, he made the discovery that he
was on the wrong land, when he abandoned his cabin and moved over on the other side of the stream, which was on the west side. On this place he lived until the time of his death, which was in the year 1856, if my memory is correct.

At my earliest recollection, our neighbors were the following families, as near as my memory serves me. There may have been a few that I cannot recall, probably not many: Father Courtright, who was the father of Jesse, Abram and John Courtright; Daniel Glick, John Ritter, Mr. Bright, Horatio Clark, Mr. Alspaugh, who was the father of George, John, Henry and Jacob Alspaugh; John Solt, Mr. Roler, the grandfather of Henry and Elijah Roler, now living; Peter Lamb, father of the present Peter Lamb, of Bloom Township; John Swartz, Father Elias Swartz, still of Bloom; Mr. Thrash, father of Eli Thrash; Rev. Mr. Bennadum, father of Philip and Peter Bennadum; Mr. Morehart, father of John and Christian Morehart; Martin Bogart, Mr. Crites, father of John Crites, late of Bloom Township; Simon Crites, father of Samuel Crites, still of Bloom Township; Mr. Homrighouse, father of John, William and Philip Homrighouse; Hugh Scott, father of James Scott, and father-in-law of F. A. Boving, of Lancaster; Mr. Mesmore, George Crowley, James Donaldson, Mr. Gordon, Henry Leaphart, John Fellows, father of Joshua Fellows, still of Bloom Township, and father-in-law of Coonrod Crumley, of Hocking Township; Frederick Fellows, father of Coonrod Fellows, at present of Bloom.

Frederick Baugher was proprietor of Lithopolis, which he laid off in about 1815. An addition to the town was afterward made by Solomon Baugher. The place was at first named Centerville.

A Presbyterian Church was established there at a very early day, and later by the Methodists and Lutherans. The first church built in Bloom Township was the Glick Church—Lutheran and German Reform.

Abram Haines was a very early settler of the township, and is still living. Mr. Needels, father of B. J. Needels, still of the township, was also among the first settlers. Daniel Hay was the father of Isaac Hay, who still resides on the homeplace. Adam Snyder was an early settler.

Our first mill was the rock-mill. The first structure there
was built by Loveland & Smith, and was set low down among the rocks. The grists were taken in at the gable-end and let down to the hopper with ropes, and then raised to the level by the same means.

The first still-house in Bloom Township, that I can remember, was built by J. D. Courtright. It was at the Stump Spring, between Lancaster and Greencastle. The first school I attended was in a little log-cabin on the bank of the Hocking. It had oiled paper for window-lights.

The wolves came in a large flock around our smoke-house, in the night, and the conch shell was blown to frighten them away.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THEODORE MURPHY, OF RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.

I am the third son of Edward Murphy, who settled one mile west of West Rushville, in the year 1802. I was born on the farm where I now live, the same where my father first settled. My father came from Virginia, in 1798, returned in 1799, and with his father and brothers moved to Fairfield County in 1800, settling in the north part of Walnut Township, near the present village of Millersport.

My father intended to enter the land since known as the Buchanan farm, and started to Chillicothe for that purpose, with his saddle-bags full of silver. On the way he met Mr. Buchanan, who had preceded him, and had already made the entry.

My mother's father first entered the section where I now live; his name was John Murphy. There were Indians on the tract before he made the entry. One of them showed him five springs on the section, and he marked the spots by tomahawking the trees. The springs are all still running.

My father kept a little tavern. It sometimes happened that so many men stopped for a night's lodging, that it was impossible to give them all beds, and straw was spread down for them to sleep on. Sometimes every room was full.

The Indians often came to our house for something to eat; they were fond of salt, and always wanted the half of what
was produced. If it was a bushel, they would not be satisfied without a half-bushel. My mother coming to understand this, adopted the plan of producing a tinful, and then they would always go away with half a tinful. She was always afraid of the Indians, and on one occasion when my father had gone to Chillicothe to mill, to be gone over night, she took her children and dog and went into the fodder-house and remained till morning. To keep the dog from barking, she kept him by her with her hand on him; and for fear the baby would cry, she kept it constantly at the breast. She, however, had never been molested by them.

My mother raised five children of her own, and, in addition, thirty-two orphans. She never failed, when a mother died and left small children that were not provided for, to take one or more of them. A woman named Batson died, and my mother took four of the children, and I, having a family of my own, took two of them off her hands. She raised Joe Blanchard, colored barber of Lancaster.

I have seen fifty or more men and boys at a corn-husking at night. It was the custom for a lot of girls to be stationed in the rear of the huskers to take back the husks—some with rakes, and others using their arms. It was the privilege of the boys, when they found a red ear, to take a kiss, a custom also understood by the girls, and no sooner was the red ear brought to light than the lucky finder would break for his girl. This, together with carrying the husks, was the occasion of a good deal of sport. [The writer remembers the custom, and has often participated in it].

---

STATEMENT OF JOHN COURTRIGHT, OF BLOOM TOWNSHIP.

My mother was a sister of the late Walter McFarland, of Greenfield Township. She came with her father, William McFarland, to this county in 1799, and settled first on Hooker's Prairie, four miles north-west of Lancaster. Her father intended to enter the land where the Hookers live, but there were two men who claimed it by tomahawk-right, and he
went and entered the land where Walter McFarland afterward lived and died.

William McFarland had two sons—John and Walter. John was the father of William, Robert and Walter McFarland, late of Greenfield Township, and Walter was the father of John McFarland, now of Greenfield.

About two years after the arrival of the McFarlands, Abraham Van. Courtright, my grandfather, came into the county, and settled near what is now known as the Betser Church, two miles south of Lockville. He did not remain there long before he bought land and moved over in the vicinity of the present village of Greencastle, where he died fifty-one or two years ago, or about the year 1825. His three sons—John, Jesse and Abraham Courtright, settled in the same neighborhood, where they are all buried. John settled two and a half miles south of Greencastle; Jesse lived in Greencastle, where he deceased many years since. My father, Abraham Court- right, bought a place from a Mr. Vandemark, one mile east of Greencastle, on the old Columbus road, upon which he lived many years and died at a ripe old age.

 RECOLLECTIONS OF JOHN IRIC, OF BERNE TOWNSHIP.

My father, Jacob Iric, came from Maryland in 1805, and stopped first in Lancaster, when it was a cluster of log-cabins among the trees and stumps, interspersed with ponds and swales. He did not remain but a short time before he, in connection with his father, a man then in middle life, bought land two miles south of Lancaster, erected a little cabin on it, and moved in. There he lived until the time of his death in 1859, at a ripe old age.

They were unable to meet the deferred payments, and the land was forfeited at the land-office at Chillicothe. My father then went to work with energy, and, by hard labor and careful saving, accumulated money enough to redeem the land, when my grandfather deeded him the half of one hundred and
fifty-three acres. My grandfather died before my recollection.
My mother died in about 1861.

At my first recollection our neighbors, in part, were General
David Reece, Martin Baker, Mr. Pannebaker, near the Kuntz
mill; the Carpenters and the Shellenbargers. All these were
very early settlers.

My mother was a daughter of Michael Hensel, who lived on
Rush Creek. He came out one year before my father, or in
1804. Mr. Hensel and his wife died a little more than thirty
years ago. Mrs. John U. Giesy was a sister of my mother.
William and George Crook, brothers, married two of the
Hensel girls. There was but one brother. He moved up to
Big Walnut, and I believe is not living.

The first school I went to was near the present Prindle
farm—a little log structure with paper windows. It was in
the woods. A Mr. Myres, William McAboy, and Paul Carpen-
ter taught in it; and previously, and before I went there,
Hocking H. Hunter was the teacher.

Religious meetings by the Lutherans and German Reformers
were held in the cabins of settlers, and in school-houses.
Revs. Stake and Wise were the preachers.

There were Indians about when I was a small boy. I do
not know whether the people were afraid of them, but I can
remember that the men used to carry their guns and shot-
pouches with them when they went to meeting, though the
precaution was probably more on account of wild animals.
Almost every man was a hunter. A great many bears were
killed; and deer and wild-turkeys could be taken at any time
with very little trouble, for the woods were full of them.

The first mill my father and his neighbors went to was
Crouse's, near Chillicothe. Afterwards little raccoon burr-
mills and horse-mills were built near us, and in different parts
of the county.

The men of our settlement sometimes went as far as twelve
miles, and more, to help put up cabins, and to roll logs, and to
give other assistance to the settlers. The country was wild and
new, and everybody had to work hard and live hard for many
years until the lands became improved and the facilities
for getting a living increased. I have heard my father say
that he and his family experienced six weeks at one time
when they had very little else to live on than boiled turnips.
They built a turkey pen, in which more than two hundred turkeys were caught. I heard my father say that he bated the pen, and sat hid near by and saw them flock round it by the dozen; some of them would go in through the trench. One time he ran from his hiding-place to the pen, and found seven turkeys inside, which he secured. At another time he was loading corn in the wagon, and while he was at work on one side the turkeys were on the other pecking the ears. He tried to kill them by throwing ears of corn at them, but failed.

Nelsy Robinson and Lawrence Beck were married by Rev. Stake, about the year 1820. I was told that old Father Ream, father of Sampson and George Ream, and Henry Shellenbarger, died about 1812. Henry Rudolph, who I think was the father of Peter Rudolph, of Sugar Grove, died about the same time.

I heard my father say his tax was two or three dollars, at an early day, and that he had hard work to raise that amount.

I am sixty years old, and live on my father's old place, where I was born. I have three brothers and one sister living.

CONTRIBUTION OF THOMAS COLE, OF AMANDA TOWNSHIP.

ROYALTON, March 13th, 1877.

Dr. H. Scott—Dear Sir: At your request I send you the following items pertaining to Toby Town, and the early settlers of Amanda Township: Toby Town was the name of an Indian village situated in what is now Bloom Township, section 33, about 80 rods eastward from the west line of said section, and about 20 rods north of its southern line. A small stream, known in early times as Toby Creek, and so marked on the old maps, ran through the village, but its eastern bank was its principal site. Said creek has long been known and called by those living along its entire length, by the name Little Walnut, and so marked on late maps. Tradition says nothing of the origin of the village, but in about 1806, or 1807, the Indians left it, and went to Sandusky, among the Wyan-
dot tribes, and no doubt became a part of that people. A few straggling ones were occasionally seen for a year or two afterwards, when they all finally disappeared. A few incidents relating to them I will state:

Shortly after they left, William Clark built on the old village site, and in digging for clay to daub his cabin, he came upon Indian remains, supposed to be those of a chief, as a large double-handful of silver rings, brooches, and other ornaments were discovered with the bones. Elijah Clark, a little son of Horatio Clark, being about thirty rods off, brought some of them to his mother, who fancied she could perceive an unpleasant odor, and thereupon ordered the little boy to return them to their sacred resting-place. The next Sunday, however, they were again taken up by two young men named Wintersteen, whose parents lived in section 32, one half mile westward, at or near the site of an old family grave-yard, where now repose the ashes of several of the Clark family, some of whom settled near Toby Town in 1799.

The Indians would take a short journey eastward, and come back with plenty of lead, which they traded to the whites. No one ever knew, nor was it ever found out where they obtained it; but from the length of time they were absent, the place could not have been very distant. An opinion long after prevailed that it was obtained near the present site of the rock-mills. But all search for the place has thus far proved futile.

The Clark family, who settled within thirty rods of them in 1799, were never seriously molested by the red-skins, though they frequently found prudence the better part of valor, when their red neighbors paid devotion to Bacchus. About twenty years ago Mrs. Clark related to me, that on one occasion that she remembered, Indians came to her house hunting whisky, and that she took her little children and hid in the brush until after they went away. Mrs. Clark’s grandchildren are the present occupants of the farm, and they tell me that for many years human bones, arrow-heads, and other Indian relics were frequently turned up by the plow. Tradition alone now marks the spot. The village and tribe took their names from their chief, whose name was Toby.
AMANDA TOWNSHIP.

In the spring of 1800, three men, names not remembered, came from near Chillicothe and broke ground on the prairie in section number 4, planted corn, and then returned home. They came back in due time and tended their corn twice. The next fall one of these men sold his share to Horatio Clark, receiving a horse in payment. The other two likewise disposed of their shares to parties not now remembered. In November of the same year, Wilkinson Lane, of Huntingdon County, Tennessee, settled on section 8, and was succeeded in the month of June following by Thomas Cole, my grandfather, who had entered the section. His grandchildren still own one half of the section. The family were never troubled by the Indians. In a few years my grandfather built a school-house on his land, hired a teacher, Abraham Cole, for eight dollars a month, and then invited all who wished to send their children and pay a pro rata share, or not, as they could or would. In those days school hours were from "sun to sun," or as soon as scholars arrived. On one occasion, my father, Broad Cole, (born in 1802), thought of "beating the master to school," some day, and, after a few failures to do so, left home one morning about day-break; but, on arriving at the school-house, he was greeted with a good fire, and found the master, a Mr. Smith, banking up dirt against the school-house to protect against cold. That house was built on the north part of section 18. David Swope and William Long were settlers on section 8, in June, 1807. In 1800, Dr. Silas Allen bought and settled on section number 3, building a house on the crest of a hill, near the western line of said section, and fronting a prairie on the west, in section number 4. His purchase consisted of about five hundred acres. At that time there was not the mark of an ax from Lancaster to his house. Said section was soon given to his four sons—Whiting, Lemuel, Jedediah and Benjamin Allen. Lemuel and Jedediah gave ground for a village, and about 1810 William Hamilton, then living on section 22, surveyed and laid out the village of Royalton, about one mile south-east of Toby Town. For some years it went by the name of Toby Town, generally, but by the Allen family it was called Royalton, after a village in Vermont, from whence they came. Elvira Allen, now Mrs.
Meeker, was born in 1803, the first female child born, it is supposed, in that part of the township. Mrs. Meeker still distinctly remembers the Toby Town Indians coming over the prairie in single file, the squaws carrying their papooses on their backs, lashed to a board, and on arriving at her father's house, would stand up the boards upon which their little responsibilities were tied, against the outside, while they went in.

The first schools in Royalton were taught by Warren Case and his sister Sabre, in 1810; and by Henry Calhoon, in 1812. The Rev. Dr. Hoag, (late of Columbus) a Presbyterian, preached in Lemuel Allen's house, in Royalton, as early as 1810. About the same time the first tavern was opened there by Lemuel Allen, as also the first store by Jacob Rush. In about 1814, the Methodists organized a society there, and their first preacher is supposed to have been Isaac Quinn.

In this year Stephen Cole built a grist-mill and a carding machine combined, on what is called Cole's Run, heading at a spring in section 8, the mill being situated on section 7. Richard Hooker helped to build the mill; and in 1817, Piper and Reynolds built what is known as the Hooker mill, on Turkey Run. Mr. Hooker lived on section 19. The mill has long since disappeared, only bare traces of it being now visible. Mr. Richard Hooker, now of Hocking Township, and in his 79th year, assisted in digging the mill-race.

The first horse grist-mill and still-house were situated in the south part of the township, and were owned by a Mr. Huffer, the exact date of their erection not being known. Richard Hooker was a Justice of the Peace for the township at a very early day. I have recently seen a deed, dated November 15, 1805, the acknowledgment of which was taken by Jesse Willets, J. P. Hamilton and Rush were also Justices for Amanda Township.

On the 6th day of September, 1817, Elders Eli Ashbrook and Jacob Tharp organized the Turkey Run Regular Baptist Church. This church is still in existence. They held their meetings in Hooker's school-house as late as 1838, about which time a house of worship was erected. None of the original members are now living, and but one now lives who became a member by letter a year or two afterward, viz.: Permelia Ashbrook, now 83 years old. Elder Eli Ashbrook, one of the
original founders of the Turkey Run Church, died in January, 1877, aged 96 years.

In 1803 Valentine Reber came out from Pennsylvania, and entered section 10 of our township, and in '1805 he brought out his young wife from Berks County and settled on the section. Frederick Leathers settled in the southern part of the township, about the year 1800.

The township steadily and rapidly increased in population, and the red-men, deer, bears and wolves disappeared in proportion. The nearest neighbors were out of sight, because of trees and brush. The diet was plain, but the people had much better sauce for their tables than the present owners of the soil, and it was not a compound article, but simply hunger. Try it, ye dyspeptics; and then eat corn-pone, or johnny-cake, or venison-jerk, with ash-cake, buckwheat-cakes, wild-honey, butter, and coffee once a week for a rarity, and you will adopt the language of an old settler, and say, "It don't go bad." The difference in diet within the last seventy-five years was once referred to by an old uncle, a pioneer, thus: "Nowadays, when folks go a visiting, the inquiry at table is, 'will you take coffee or tea?' but when I was young, the word was, 'will you take sweet milk or sour?'"

Boys and girls then went to meeting barefooted, the girls, and their mothers too, sometimes putting on shoes and stockings just before going into the meeting-house. After meeting, a chicken-pie was sometimes indulged in, if the hawks and owls had not flown off with them. One great fear in those days was that the timber would give out. For fear it would, some would even buy rail timber of their less fearful neighbors. The settlers were usually that class known as "poor men," who were glad to sell their timber to raise a little money. Coon-trees and bee-trees had, on this account, to be cut on the sly.

Now, Doctor, permit me to introduce a few anecdotes, and I am done. A quite early settler, who had entered a section and settled upon it, went to work and met his payments yearly, until but one remained. The time drew near, and he lacked but three dollars. None of his neighbors could help him to the amount. Only one day remained, and he had to pay the money at the land-office at Chillicothe, nearly forty miles distant. If he failed, his all would be gone. In this
extremity his only cow died. This opened the way for relief. He skinned her and sold the hide for enough to let him out, and setting off for the land-office, arrived there a little before midnight of the last day, barely in time to save his land.

My grandfather, Thomas Cole, once made the round trip to Chillicothe and back, carrying on his shoulder a flax spinning-wheel to get it repaired, the whole distance both ways being sixty miles. When moving to this county from Huntingdon County, Pennsylvania, in the year 1801, he always first waded the creeks with a long stick in his hand, to test the depth of the water and firmness of the bottom.

George Disinger was one of the early settlers. He once went to Mr. Valentine Reber's to get straw for a bed-tick, but failing to procure any, he and his wife filled the tick with dry forest leaves. After sleeping on it for two or three nights, they thought something was wrong, and upon emptying out the leaves they found that they had had a black-snake for a bed-fellow.

William Long, before-mentioned, was a small man, but remarkably well-proportioned. He once had a pair of pants made from a single yard of tow-linen, but the pattern was rather scant, and the pants too tight. He said he would never "spile" another yard of linen in that way. This same Wm. Long found that his cows would not eat straw, so he adopted a strategy. He stuffed straw in the fence cracks, and several times drove the cows away when they had tasted it, and after that he had no trouble in getting them to eat it, and even to eat up his entire crop of straw.

Pages might be written of anecdotes, jokes, etc., that would be enjoyable, because they would so richly smack of those good old times when men were free and equal in the substantial sense of the term; and of sociability, such as no longer attains. These were the characteristics of the pioneer age; at least as the rule. One more anecdote must suffice for the present, lest I trespass too much on your space, which I do not wish to do.

Mr. Henry Kiger and his wife, aunt Polly Kiger, are residents of Amanda Township, though they were not among its first settlers. Mr. Kiger is now nearly ninety-seven years of age, and his wife is about six months younger. She is quite brisk, and able to walk several miles to visit her children.
The old gentleman is rather feeble. From a personal interview had with them last Monday, March 5th, 1877, I took the following from their lips: When nearly nineteen years of age, she was living in Hancock Town, with an Irishman whose name was James Foley, and who was a tailor. She was there for the purpose of learning the trade. On one occasion General Washington came there on some business connected with the "Whisky Boys." The General put up at Johnston's Tavern, and presently came to Foley's to have his suspenders mended. Foley passed them to Polly Walduck (now Mrs. Kiger) to be repaired. They were profusely ornamented with silver. When she returned them, the General inquired of Mr. Foley if the young lady was his daughter. He replied that she was not, but that she was a mighty fine girl, "when the General put his hand on my head, and called me a pretty girl, which made me mad, though I made no reply."

Mr. Kiger was in the war of 1812, serving seven months. His company was encamped three weeks at Washington City, after the burning of the Capitol by the British, in 1814. He says he walked up the stone steps of the burned Capitol frequently and viewed the ruins.

The first settlers of our township are all gone, and not more than five or six of the children first born to them remain. The rest are all hidden by the sods of the valley. Very shortly nothing of the past scenes will be known, except through uncertain tradition, and written history made up at so late a day as to be deficient in much that ought to have been recorded, and which would have added greatly to the interest of the future. Nevertheless, sweet thoughts will roll over life's troubled sea, while perusing the pages of the history of first settlers and early times of our county.

Yours, truly,

Thomas Cole.

March 9th, 1877.

LETTER OF DAVID LYLE, OF WALNUT TOWNSHIP.

Dr. H. Scott—Dear Sir: Your note of the 12th ult. was duly received. It would require an older person than myself to give a full and correct account of the very earliest settlers
of this township. But such older persons are scarce, and my health not being good, I cannot go to see many that might assist me most, but I will do the best I can. I was less than four years old when, with my parents, I came into the township, and I have lived here ever since—63 years. I will merely mention the names of some of the earliest settlers who have been known to me, as follows:

James Holmes, Wm. Murphy, Thomas Cherry, Eli Whitaker, Wm. Harvey, James Crawford, Andrew Krager. These settled in the northern part of the township. Then Samuel Wiseman, Edward Berry, Abraham Harshbarger, Jas. Miller, Wm. Milligan, David Runk, Asa Murphy, Wm. Irvin, Thos. Ross, George Heis, David Dillinger, John Miller, A. Miller, Nicholas Ketner, Samuel Mills, David Lyle. These lived in the central part. Then in the more southern section of the township were Mr. Thoman, Jesse Pugh, Solomon Barks, Edward Teal, Jno. Decker, Job, Thomas and Adam McName, Wm. Beard, Samuel Trovinger, Tillman Baker, Adam Geiger, John Shipler, Daniel Hall, Jonas Rienhart.

The religious societies first organized were the Methodists and Baptists. Both societies built log meeting-houses on lots donated by Job McName. The first Methodist preachers were: Charles Waddle, James Quinn, Father Goff and James Gilruth. First Baptist preachers: Eli Ashbrook, John Hite, Rev. Caves, Rev. Snelson and George Debolt. School Districts were not known. The settlers built log-cabins to suit neighborhoods, and teachers were hired by "articles of agreement." The article of agreement was drawn up by the teacher, either male or female, in which the terms were stated. Then the paper was by them carried around and presented to the heads of families, who put down their names for so many scholars, according to the size of the family, at a price named per scholar. The most noted teachers were James Allen and Jesse Smith, who taught in different neighborhoods for many successive years. The other teachers were transient persons.

The first grist-mill built was by George H. Houser, on Walnut Creek, where the Foglesong road crosses. The second was built by John Good, one mile above. The third was built by Solomon Barks, on Little Walnut, in the same neighborhood. These little mills have all disappeared long since, principally
because the water failed, and also because larger establish-
ments have been erected on larger streams.
Two still-houses were early erected on section 15—one by
William Irvin, and the other by Thomas Ross. Another, and
third one, was established on section 4 by Eli Holmes. All
have disappeared about fifty years ago.
The people lived in log-cabins. Their dress was chiefly
home-made cloth, linsey and flax and tow-linen. The men
found pastime enough at log-rollings and house-raisings; and
for more social gatherings they had singing-schools, and the
like.
The morals of the people were good for a new country.
Gambling of any kind was almost entirely unknown. The
first log-cabin in the township was built by Thomas Warner,
on the south-east quarter of section 20.
The names I have given you of the early settlers were all
here previous to the year 1813. I have stated matters as they
occurred to my mind, and without system. You will arrange
my items to suit yourself, any of them, or all of them, if you
deem them worthy of a place in your history of Fairfield
County, a volume I hope we shall soon see.

Very truly yours,

David Lyle.

April 12th, 1877.

STATEMENT OF WESLEY PETERS, OF HOCKING TOWNSHIP.

My father came from Baltimore County, Maryland, in the
year 1812, and settled first in Rush Creek Township, in this
county. In 1817 he removed to Amanda Township, locating
on Clear Creek, one and three-quarters of a mile south of the
village of Royalton. He was the father of nine sons, viz.: Henry, Robinson I., Nathan, Wesley, Stephenson, Andrew,
Gideon, Lewis and Ebenezzer. His four daughters were:
Rachel, Leah, Mary and Elizabeth. Of the sons, eight are
living, in April, 1877, Gideon having deceased in 1844. The
four daughters married as follows: Rachel married William
Broomfield; Leah married Broad Cole; Mary married Daniel
Walters, and Elizabeth married Newton Williamson. William Broomfield deceased about the year 1874. His sons at present residing in Fairfield County, are: Robinson I., Wesley and Andrew; Lewis and Stephenson reside in Pickaway County; Henry in Upper Sandusky, and Nathan and Ebenezer in Marion, Marion County, Ohio.

I mention as my father's neighbors, at the time of his settlement in Amanda Township, in 1817, Valentine Reber, Jos. Huffman, Jacob Restler, Abram Myres, George Disinger, 'Squire Stevens, 'Squire William Hamilton, Jacob Prestler, Mr. Hanaway, Jesse Hutchins, Jacob Schleich, Thomas Galaher and Mr. Huber. These were all citizens of Amanda Township. They have all passed away.

I settled in Hocking Township in 1838, three miles west of Lancaster, and have resided in the township ever since. Of my neighbors in Hocking Township, there have died since the time of my settlement; Abram Hedges, Jacob Burton, Jas. Reed, George Strode, Henry Ingman, Father Kemp, James Grantham, Mr. Smith, Allen Green, Father Broomfield, William Broomfield, Joseph Work, Jesse Spurgeon, Nathaniel Wilson, Robert Wilson, William Graham, Buhama (Builder-back) Green, Alice Hedges, Mrs. Burton, Mrs. Broomfield, the elder; Mother Kemp, Mrs. James Grantham, Mrs. Henrietta Ingman, Mrs. Joseph Work, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Work, near Royalton; Mr. and Mrs. Huffman.

Our place of worship at that time was the Methodist Church, known as Mount Zion. There was likewise a Brethren congregation in the neighborhood, and a Lutheran Church. Our school-house stood on William Broomfield's land, and the school district was number two. The building was a hewed log structure with a shingled roof. My father died about forty-nine years ago, and my mother some years afterward, at the age of eighty-seven years.

I have known the county in its pioneer age, and have marked its progress to its present population of about thirty-five thousand, and its more than two hundred and fifty thousand dollar tax-duplicate. I have seen two full generations pass away, and two new ones come upon the stage. I have lived to witness the disappearance of every thing common to the log-cabin age, and live in a new condition of society.
STATEMENT OF THOMAS E. EWING, OF PLEASANT TOWNSHIP.

The first settlements in Pleasant Township were begun in 1799. The following persons, with their families, came in 1800 and the few succeeding years: Thomas, Mathew and David Ewing came in 1800, and settled on Ewing's Run, four miles north of Lancaster. Thomas was my father, and David was the father of the present David Ewing, who resides on and owns the paternal farm. James Ewing was a son of Thomas, and now is the resident owner of the old place. John and Benjamin Feemen came in 1801, and settled immediately north of the Ewings. James Duncan, father of the present Thomas Duncan, Esq., came in 1800, and settled on lands adjoining Thomas Ewing. Peter Lamb first settled where Frederick Sites lives, purchasing the lands at the Government sales. This was in 1801. In the fall of the same year, his father came with his family and settled on the same land. George and Nicholas Radibaugh settled in the township in 1801. George was the father of George, Jacob and William Radibaugh, who have all been well and favorably known residents of Pleasant Township, but now deceased. George had three daughters; Mary was the wife of Jacob Culp; the second daughter married Adam Conklin—her name is not remembered; Betsy married John Nelson. Both of these latter moved out of the township early. John, George and Daniel Smathers came into the township in about 1801, all settling on Ewing's Run. John Burton came into the same neighborhood also in the same year, and located on what is known as the old Christ Huber place, on the east of Ewing's Run. The father of the three Smathers brothers was also a first settler, his sons being young men at the time; but his Christian name is not recollected.

During the war of 1812, a rifle company was raised on Ewing's Run and adjacent settlements, which marched to Sandusky. David Ewing was its Captain; Thomas Ewing, 1st Lieutenant; John Burton, 2d Lieutenant. The company numbered from 80 to 100 men.
While encamped at Sandusky, this company was challenged to a wrestling match by a man of another company near by, who denominated himself “Cock of the Walk.” The challenge was accepted, and the Ewing company came out best in every fall. Jacob Culp, of the latter company, threw his man three straight falls, thus securing the title “Cock of the Walk.”

Mr. Ewing gave the correct version of an incident of David Ewing shooting an Indian squaw, elsewhere alluded to; at least his statement of the affair is likely reliable. A party of six men went out on a hunting expedition. In the course of the day they divided into squads of two. David Ewing and his companion, when somewhere in the vicinity of Daniel Arnold’s cabin, discovered what they supposed to be a bear, by its motion among the bushes, and the black hair. Mr. Ewing fired at the object, and was terribly frightened at the scream that responded to his shot—he had wounded a squaw. The two men fled with all possible speed, for well they knew that the Indians, whom they could not doubt were in the near vicinity, would soon be upon their trail. In fleeing, they passed the Arnold cabin. The Indians were soon on the trail, and having followed it to that point, supposed they had gone in there, and at once rushed in. Mrs. Arnold was seated with her baby on her lap, when one of the Indians raised his rifle to fire upon her. She raised her hands, exclaiming, “Herr Yesu” (Lord Jesus) just as a stalwart Indian rushed forward and threw the gun aside, thus saving her life. She protested that her husband was not out that day with his gun, and thus dallied them until she sent her little eight-year-old daughter to a neighboring cabin to tell her father to come home. He came with one or two of his neighbors, who succeeded in satisfying the excited savages that Mr. Arnold was innocent, when they went away. Mr. Ewing kept concealed until the affair was compromised, after which he returned to his family, and nothing more came of it, the Indians having become satisfied that the accident was the result of a mistake. The little girl sent by Mrs. Arnold to bring her father was the present Mrs. Sheric, of Lancaster, now an old lady.

Old Mr. Arnold, whose Christian name Mr. Ewing could not recall, was a very early settler of Pleasant Township. He was
the father of Frederick, Daniel, Henry, Jacob and Geo. Arnold, all of whom are well remembered as citizens of Pleasant Township, but now all deceased. Father Arnold had three daughters, who were respectively married to John Fogle song, Thos. Orr, and Jacob Fetters. Conrad, Jacob and Philip Fetters settled on Fetters’ Run, Pleasant Township, in 1801. Old Father Harmon, father of Peter, Frederick and George Harmon, also came into the township in 1801, settling on Pleasant Run. John Baldwin, the same year, settled on what is still known as the Baldwin farm, two miles north-east of Lancaster.

The first school-house Mr. Ewing remembers was a small round log-cabin standing on the Radibaugh land. He remembers a Mr. Newman who taught school in it, about the year 1820. The first meeting-house in the settlement was built by the Lutherans, and has since been known as the Ziegler Church. He thinks it was built between 1801 and 1810. The first preacher there, which he remembers, was Rev. Stake. The first building was constructed of hewn logs, but that was subsequently removed to give place to a good frame church edifice. The first still-house in the settlement was erected by Thomas Ewing, father of the narrator, previous to 1810. The first mill recollected was erected on Arnold’s Run, by old Father Arnold, father of Frederick, Daniel, Henry and Jacob. The site of it was a little north of where the County Infirmary now is. It was a raccoon burr-mill, and its capacity was about ten bushels in twenty-four hours. When it dried up the people had to go to Zanesville to get their grists ground. There is not a vestige of the mill now to be seen.

STATEMENT OF FREDERICK SITES, OF PLEASANT TOWNSHIP.

My father, Peter Sites, came from Rockingham County, Virginia, and settled on the farm where I now reside, in 1809. He purchased the land from Jacob and Philip Lamb, they having bought it at the Government land sales about the year 1801. My father continued to reside on the same place until the time of his death, at the age of 85 years. My mother sur-
vived him ten years, she being about ninety at the time of her demise.

Our neighbors sixty years ago were: Judge Burton, Thomas Ewing, David Ewing, Mathew Ewing, James Duncan, John Feemen and Benjamin Feemen. The first school-house that I can remember stood on my father's land. It was a small cabin built of round logs, with stick and mud chimneys and paper windows. I also remember another school a little further east, on Mr. Harmon's place. It was kept in the second story of his spring-house. This was in 1815. The teacher's name at that time was G. Langfore.

The Methodists held meetings at my father's cabin. The first Methodist preachers who held meetings there were: Rev. McElroy, James Quinn, Jacob Young, Cornelius Springer and Charles Waddle. The meetings were afterwards moved to Nimrod Bright's; and again they met at the cabins of Thomas Anderson, Daniel Arnold and Peter Sites. The United Brethren had also a society in the neighborhood, and held their meetings at my father's, and at Daniel Arnold's. Their preachers at that time were: Rev. Stewart, Rev. Anderson, Rev. Havens, and Bishop Christian Newcomer. In the east part of the township were Jacob McLin, Dewal Maclin, Peter McLin. Not one of the early settlers I have named are living, and there were likewise a great many of their compeers, previous to 1820, who have passed away.

During the war of 1812 an incident occurred which caused great excitement throughout our new country for a few days. An alarm spread over the country that hostile Indians were coming. The settlers mostly went into fort. The people of our neighborhood forted at the house of Judge Burton; and those of North Berne Township forted where James Driver now resides, near Bremen. The people in some instances carried their extra clothing and valuables and hid them in the clover fields and other outdoor places. We took our pitchforks and axes into the house as weapons of defense against the expected foes. The fighting men of the settlement rendezvoused at Lancaster for organization and offensive operations. I remember that some persons came to the fort in the night for protection, and called to be recognized, and to assure the people that they were friends. The rumor proved false, and within a few days all was as before.
We wagoned our wheat to Zanesville and sold it at first for twenty-five cents per bushel, sometimes taking salt in exchange. A little later we got forty cents. We likewise went there to mill, when our home mills failed for want of water.

Our wearing apparel was almost entirely home-made, consisting of flax and tow-linens in summer; and for winter wear, linsey, flannel and home-made fulled cloth. Our women spun their flax and wool on spinning-wheels; and the weaving was done by the women on hand-loom. Every neighborhood had several looms. The wool was at first carded with hand-cards; and afterwards we had carding-machines.

Boys and girls had for the most part one pair of shoes in the year, and these were often not obtained until towards Christmas. To economize these, and make them hold out as long as possible, they were carried in hand in going to meeting on Sunday, until near the meeting-house, when the shoes and stockings were put on, to be taken off after coming out. The girls thought they did well if they got one calico dress in the year. Young ladies not unfrequently spun, wove, and made up their wedding-dresses.

In those days people confided in each other—promises were seldom made that were not kept. Almost every man's word was as good as his bond. What little money we had was almost entirely silver, and the change, by fractions of the dollar, was made with cut money; thus, a quarter of a dollar cut in two made two ninepences; and cut in four pieces, made four fipenybits, of the value of six and one-fourth cents each. It was said that people sometimes made five fipenybits of one quarter. And in the same way a half-dollar cut made two quarters, or four ninepences. These latter were sometimes called elevenpences. Men had hard work to pay their little taxes.

From my twenty-second year, for twenty-five years, I drove a six-horse team backwards and forwards across the mountains, taking produce and bringing back goods. Afterwards I took over droves of hogs and cattle.
RECOLLECTIONS OF MARTIN LANDIS, OF MADISON TOWNSHIP.

My father, Martin Landis, Sr., visited this valley in 1798, when all that is now Fairfield County was an unbroken wilderness, if Zane’s trace, and perhaps the cabin of Joseph Hunter on the Hocking be excepted. In 1799 he moved to the county, settling first two miles below where Lancaster stands, and as near as I can state on the land now known as the Prindle farm. After remaining there about one year, he removed and settled within what is now Madison Township, where he died in the year 1814, or about the close of the war of 1812.

He served as Justice of the Peace during the administration of James Madison as President of the United States. He entered land in the land-office at Chillicothe for Henry and Samuel Shellenbarger, the same that was afterwards known as the John Wiley farm, on Clear Creek. He also entered for Miss Katy Shellenbarger, sister of Henry and Samuel, the place now owned and occupied by Isaac Julien. Miss Shellenbarger was afterwards and long known as Mrs. Eckert. For another sister of the Shellenbarger’s he entered the land now known as the Ezra Wolfe farm. This was Sarah Shellenbarger, who became the wife of Emanuel Carpenter, Jr.

My father had six children—two sons and four daughters. My only brother died in childhood, at the Prindle farm. My sister Mary married William Guy; Katy married Isaac Wolfe; and Sarah married Emanuel Dunic; Nancy did not marry. The sisters are all living.

My father sustained such pecuniary losses during the war of 1812, as to seriously embarrass him. He engaged in stock driving, and was within twenty-five miles of Washington City with a drove of fat cattle, when it was burned by the British. This disaster compelled him to sell his cattle at a sacrifice. He did not live to retrieve his losses.

My father was a Mennonite, and was very charitable and liberal in his religious views. He built a church in his neighborhood, which was called in its time “The Mennonite Meeting-house.” It was, however, free for all denominations. Rev.
Stake, Lutheran, of Lancaster, often preached in it. The building was likewise used for a school-house. It was a log structure, of the size of about twenty by thirty feet. It continued to stand until recently.

There was a powder-mill that I remember well. It stood near where Abbott's store now is. I do not remember by whom it was built, or the year, but it remained a long time.

---

RECOLLECTIONS OF DAVID FOSTER, OF LANCASTER.

David Foster was born in Lancaster in 1811, and has been a life-long citizen of the place. In 1827 he went to learn the chair-making business with Jacob Grubb. In 1831 he succeeded John B. Reed in that business, at his stand on the north-west corner of Columbus and Wheeling streets, where he still continues, under the firm of Foster & Son. He uses the same lathe and work-bench with which he began; also, all his other implements, and has never changed his plans of work. Mr. Foster has witnessed the transformation of Lancaster from a condition almost of woods to its present population and business. He has preserved a wonderful memory of its early mechanics, their location and business, with also many other things belonging to the early history of the place. The following is his statement, given to me, which is probably entirely correct:

He has a distinct recollection of the sickle-mill, which was on Baldwin's Run, a few hundred yards below the fourth lock, and a little above the crossing over the canal on the old Logan road. Christian Rudolph informs me that the establishment was built by a man named Roland [David Foster said the name was Funk] previous to the year 1810. It was run by the water-power of Baldwin's Run, and was used for cutting teeth in sickles, and grinding them, and, I suppose, their entire manufacture. The sickle was an implement used for cutting wheat and other small grain at an early day. Mr. Foster remembers that the establishment was not entirely removed in 1828. During the past winter (1876-7), in sinking a culvert under the canal where the sickle-mill stood, part
of the fore-bay and other remnants of the old mill were found several feet below the surface, including a fragment of a grinding-stone.

Mr. Foster likewise describes another establishment which I have not previously heard spoken of—it was a water-power mill for the purpose of breaking and scutching flax. It stood about on the site of a dwelling-house now opposite what is known as the Giesy mill, on the Logan road, three-fourths of a mile below town. He remembers seeing it at work when he was a small boy. The establishment has long since entirely disappeared. He fixes his recollections of it about 1816. He thinks it was erected by John Rolan I, or Funk, who was also the proprietor of the sickle-mill.

About the same time, there was in operation a powder-mill, on the lands now known as the Fricker farm, three miles south-west of Lancaster. The concern was owned and run by one George Bickler. He thinks it was discontinued about the year 1823.

He spoke of the mechanics of Lancaster in 1815 and the few succeeding years. A Mr. Matlock and William Bodenheimer were wheelwrights—that is, makers of spinning-wheels. Mr. Matlock’s shop was at the foot of the present Main street. A Mr. Spogle likewise made spinning-wheels. His shop was in with Henry Miers, who was a cabinet-maker. Mr. Miers was the father of the late Henry Miers, and of the present James Miers. Their shop was on Main street, next west of what is now Bauman’s tavern. It was a two-story log-building. William Tony made chairs and spinning-wheels about where Mr. Stroble’s furniture-store now is. This was from 1817 to 1820. Jacob Grubb bought out Mr. Tony, and carried on the business at the same stand.

William Duffield was a carpenter. He built the first frame house in Lancaster—at least such is Mr. Foster’s recollection. It stood on the ground now occupied by the new Court-house. Christian Weaver was a carpenter, and occupied the lot where Mrs. M. Z. Kreider lives. John Foglesong carried on blacksmithing where John D. Martin resides, and which was the residence of the late Samuel F. McCracken. John Leonard, James A. Weakley and Wilson Latimore were early carpenters, also John K. Myers. Samuel Blazell carried on blacksmithing at a very early day, on the same corner occupied by
D. Foster & Son as their chair and furniture-shops. Henry Johns, carpenter, had his shop where Dr. P. Carpenter now lives.

John Leonard, Luman Baker and Thomas Dawlin carried on cabinet-making where Bauman's tavern is, on Main street. Samuel Effinger had a tin-shop about where the First National Bank is, on Main street. This was previous to 1820. Scipio Smith (colored) carried on tinning about the same time. Thomas Sturgeon was a silversmith, and carried on where Sturgeon's row is, east of the Public Square. John Townsend was a silversmith previous to 1820. James Gates came to Lancaster early, and succeeded Thos. Sturgeon in silversmithing. This was Thomas Sturgeon, Jr., who is at present a citizen of Lancaster.

Mr. Foster remembered a tailor, who, previous to 1820, carried on where John Work lives on Chestnut street, opposite the Jail; also, shoemakers of the same times. He thought John Stallsmith, Jacob Embick and John Napkin were here as early as 1815. Joseph Work, Sr., was carrying on shoe and boot-making in 1827. He spoke also of Hiram Hanson, who was in the same business very early.

John Beeman and Col. Geo. Seits were gunsmiths, and had their shop near Dr. Shawk's office, on Main street. Samuel B. Thompson, George W. Claspill, John Gibbs and William Bodenheimer commenced the gun-making business probably about the year 1826.

Robert R. Claspill, blacksmith and plow-maker, came to Lancaster in 1825. Robert O. Claspill carried on the same business on the grounds now occupied by the English Lutheran Church, in 1831.

Colonel Samuel Blazer first introduced into Lancaster patent scales, about 1825.

John Shur, father-in-law to Mr. Foster, was a baker in Lancaster as early as 1812. He also kept a small tavern. Other bakers were remembered, who were in the business at a very early day. Among them were Daniel Keltner, Hiram Hanson, Gotleib Steinman and John U. Giesy.
STATEMENT OF CHRISTIAN RUDOLPH, OF LANCASTER.

Christian Rudolph came to Lancaster in 1815, when it was little more than a log-cabin town. The same fall he hired himself to Richard M. Johnson, who then had the contract for carrying the mail from Pittsburg* to Limestone (Maysville), Kentucky. He was then fifteen years of age. He commenced carrying the mail in October of that year on horseback. His route was from Lancaster to Zanesville, and back, over Zane's trace. The route required him often to be out all night, which, over the narrow road, and through the forests, especially in very dark nights, was a lonesome and dreary business. It was often so dark that he could see no part of the road, and was obliged to depend on the better eyes of his horse to follow the path. On one occasion he arrived at Zanesville late in the night, and being behind time, he received his mail and turned back, and came as far as Somerset without feeding or taking a bite to eat. In these mail routes he forded the streams that were fordable, sometimes when they were dangerously high. The rivers were crossed in canoes, and horses changed on each side.

Two or three years after he began to carry the mail, open box-wagons were put upon the road. I think he said the new contract required the mail to be carried six months in wagons, and six months on horseback. This latter contract was by J. S. Dugan. Stage-coaches were introduced on the route by Mr. Dugan, about the year 1820.

Mr. Rudolph carried the mail in all about five years, when he purchased a four-horse coach and team, which he drove four years as a common carrier, and then opened a livery-stable, in which business he is still engaged, at the age of about seventy-seven years.

He spoke of the taverns in Lancaster at the time of his arrival. John Swoyer kept a house of entertainment on what, for many years, has been known as the Shaeffer corner, now
occupied by George Beck's drug store. Frederick Shaeffer succeeded him as hotel-keeper. Mr. Beck, father of the present George and Jacob Beck, kept a tavern on Columbus street, on the grounds now occupied by the dwelling of George Beck. It was known as the Black Horse Tavern. Mr. Beck also had a blacksmith-shop on the same lot. A third tavern was then kept on what is sometimes spoken of as the Latta corner, on Main street, east of the Public Square, by Thomas Sturgeon. Mr. Sturgeon was uncle to Thomas Sturgeon, now of Lancaster.

The store-keepers at that time were: John Creed, between McCrackin's alley and Columbus street. Wm. and Christian King, on the corner now occupied by Beecher White as a drug store. Frederick A. Foster kept a store also on the same square; all on the north side. Mr. Rudolph thinks the buildings were either frames, or log-houses weather-boarded. At that time the town was all below the hill. He stated that Sosthenes McCabe had the contract for furnishing the brick for the old Court-house, and that he made them for two dollars and fifty cents a thousand.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MRS. VAN PEARCE.

Mrs. Van Pearce was of the Carpenter family, and was born on what is now the Giesy farm, one mile south of Lancaster, in the year 1800. John Van Pearce, her late husband, was brought across the mountains when a child—part of the way strapped fast to a pack-saddle. He came in 1810.

Mrs. Van Pearce remembers Lancaster when it was a village of log-cabins in the woods. She claims to have been the first white female child born in the county. She was the daughter of John Carpenter, Jr., and her mother was a sister of Emanuel Carpenter, Jr., who was the proprietor of the south part of Lancaster.

She referred to a few incidents of her childhood days. On one occasion, when her mother had gone to visit the family of Rudolph Pitcher, she being as she thinks about four or five years old, she wandered away from home, and can just recall the circumstance of lying in the door of some cabin in the vil-
lage and crying for a piece of bread, and that she was eating it when she was found by her scared family.

At another time she went with other children to gather hickory-nuts, over in the vicinity of Kuntz's mill. When she came out of the bushes that were close up to her father's yard-fence, she was greatly surprised at seeing the yard filled with people, all seated on the ground. They were Indians. Her mother came out with all the cold victuals she could find, and divided it among them, giving each one a pittance, which they ate, and then went peacefully away. They had papooses, which Mrs. Pearce says she took and nursed, which pleased the squaws very much.

She said that during the Indian scare in 1812, her father refused to leave his own house, and that he rolled bars of lead round, and then cut them in small pieces, and rolled them in the bottom of a large iron kettle, to be used as shot if the Indians came on him, designing to make his house his fort, and the windows port-holes. She spoke of the Dr. Shawk family, the Pitcher family, and many others then here. Between their house and town all was thick woods and marshy prairie, and the only road was a path.

She remembered going to school in town to two teachers, named Rober and Smith. The first meeting she remembers going to was in a log-cabin below where Mr. Prindle now lives. She spoke of Carpenter's mill, the first built—where Kuntz's mill subsequently stood. Her story of how the people lived, and what they did, and how they did it, was the same given in several places throughout this volume. It was the pioneer age; and pioneer life differed in no essential points throughout all of the great North-west at the same era.

STATEMENT OF F. A. FOSTER, OF LANCASTER.

Mr. Foster came to Lancaster in 1810. He was born in Providence, Rhode Island, on the 7th of May, 1791, and is therefore at this writing 86 years of age. He was first employed as a clerk, and at about 1816 began business on his own account, and was for many years one of Lancaster's dry
goods merchants. He named the following dry goods men who were in business when he came:

Christian and William King, Nathaniel Cushing, on what is still spoken of as Connell's corner. Samuel F. McCraken sold goods on the old Green corner. Archibald Carnahan had a store about where the First National Bank stands. John Creed sold goods near the spot where Bininger's jewelry store stands. Rudolph Pitcher also sold goods, and Andrew Crocket had a store where Giesy's block is, on the south side of Main street.

There were others who came in afterwards and sold dry goods. Jacob Green came from Tarleton at an early day. Then followed John Black, Samuel Rogers, Jesse Beecher, Elenathan Schofield, Thomas Cushing, Latta & Connell, Robt. Smith, and Ainsworth and Willock. All the above were more or less engaged in selling dry goods previous to 1825. There were no groceries, as such. Everything in the grocery line was kept in the dry goods stores, as also iron, hardware, cutlery and all kinds of farmers' goods, such as sythes, sickles, hoes, grubbing-hoes, chopping-axes, pitchforks; all kinds of castings; nails, saddle-stirrups, bridle-bits; log-chains and trace-chains; spades, andirons, smooth-irons, drawing-knives, augurs, gimlets, chisels; a great many things not now in use; and whisky.

He stated that the Lancaster Ohio Bank went into operation in 1816, and closed in about 1842. After it resolved to wind up, the officers contracted with Jacob Green to redeem all outstanding notes, for the sum of $4,001. The amounts came out about even. The bank was solvent, and nobody lost anything by it, with the exception of some slight shaves on some of its notes in changing hands after it suspended operations.

The first President of the bank was Philemon Beecher, who, Mr. Foster thinks, remained about one year, when he was succeeded by John Creed, who continued to be its President until it ceased. Michael Garaghty was Cashier throughout the entire course of the bank.

The immediate cause of the close of the bank was the refusal of the Legislature to renew its charter. At that time there was found to be on hand about three-quarters of a million of dollars of unissued bills of all denominations. These
were, by the order of the Directors, delivered over to Fred. Erick A. Foster and Jacob Green, to be burned, which they proceeded to do.

Mr. Foster referred to the typhoid epidemic that prevailed in Lancaster in 1823. He remarked, that to the best of his recollection, only two persons in the town escaped its influence entirely, whom he named as Christian Weaver and himself. A great number of leading citizens died.

At the time of Mr. Foster's coming to Lancaster there was but one brick building in the place, and that was the office since known as that of John T. Brazee, on the Schofield corner, Main street. In the fall of the same year, viz.: 1810, Philemon Beecher built his brick office adjoining his residence, on what is at present known as Rising's corner—once Beecher's corner, on Main and Columbus streets. The third brick building was a residence, which is still standing, and at this time occupied by Henry Reindmond, on the north side of Main street going east, up the hill. It was built by Rev. John Wright, first pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Lancaster.

The very first tavern in Lancaster was on Wheeling street, south side, a little below Center, or McCracken's alley. It was a log building, and was removed at an early day.

---

RECOLLECTIONS OF REV. ELIAS VANDEMARK.

Mr. Vandemark, when a boy of five years, came with his father, Gared Vandemark, from Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, and settled three miles north-west of Lancaster, in the year 1810, and in the autumn of that year. Their first location was on the same spot which was the residence of the late John Levering. Their nearest neighbor was Adam Bear, father of Adam Bear, who at this time resides on the same place of his father. He spoke of the following persons at that time residing within neighboring distance of his father's cabin: Peter Woodring, Joseph Hunter, Mr. McKey, Samuel Grabill, Joseph Work, Jesse Spurgeon and Mr. Stewart, father of the present Levi Stewart, of Lancaster.
He remembered Lancaster as being at that time a village of log-cabins, whose streets were filled to some extent with stumps and mud-holes. He spoke of the swale that crossed Main street at Center alley, and thought the fill there now, east of Shawk's alley, is from six to ten feet. There were only one or two small brick houses in the place, and a few frames. South of Chestnut street there were no houses, and the ground was used for a muster-field and race-course. East of High street, and occupying all the present church grounds, as well as the Court-house lot, was at that time a small cornfield, fenced with split rails and surrounded with woods. All the railroad grounds, and including the starch factory, was a common, grown over more or less with wild-plum, black-haw and hazel-bushes, interspersed with a few large elm-trees.

The first school-house he remembered stood near the house known as the Jesse Beecher place, perhaps a little west of it. It was a round log-hut. They got their water from a spring near a big elm-tree that he thought is still standing. The first teacher in it was a Mr. Cole; and after him W. H. Coley. That was in about 1813. He had not forgotten the droll way Mr. Coley required them to spell and pronounce their words, and for failing to do which they often got their ears soundly boxed. He tried to imitate the teacher's way, thus: S-a-l sal, v-a vay, salva, t-i-o-n shun, salvashun; the final pronunciation being broad, and accented on the third syllable. After that, and in the year 1818, he went to school to a Mr. Jas. Hunter, at the same place.

Mr. Vandemark said: "My sister Jane married David Westenburger in 1812. It was the first wedding I had ever seen. The license was issued by Hugh Boyle, and the ceremony was performed by Adam Weaver, Esq., father of the late John C. Weaver. Mr. Boyle was at that time Clerk of the County Court.

"During our three months' term of school, which was all we had in the year, we had spelling-schools, and a polemic, which was sometimes denominated a 'debating society,' or 'debating school.' It was at one of these debating schools that I was religiously convicted under the following circumstances: We held these meetings at night, and in a log-cabin that had previously been a dwelling, and which stood somewhere between the present residences of Robert Work and Newton Peters. The question debated on this particular evening was, 'Which
is the most useful to mankind, the Doctor of Divinity, or the Doctor of Physic?” Myself and Levi Stewart were appointed chief combatants. I took the affirmative, and Mr. Stewart the negative. I tried to show the value of an immortal soul, and in the effort I became so affected that I shed tears, and the whole house was so wrought upon that the meeting broke up without any decision being given on the question, or arrangements for another meeting. Jacob and Daniel Strayer, brothers, were the judges. From that evening I identified myself with the Christian people, and have ever since been trying, in my humble way, to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ.”

Mr. Vandemark remembered that they went to Carpenter’s mill (later Kuntz’s mill), for their grinding, and when the water got low, and the little mills could not grind, they were compelled to go all the way to Chillicothe, or Zanesville, to mill. He spoke of the old hominy-block, and of the corn-grater, and of the way the people dried pumpkins, and beans, for winter sauce. He had also a distinct recollection of the old-time log-rollings, corn-huskings, house-raisings, quiltings, grubblings, rail-maulings, and the like. Also, the fodder-house, ash-hopper, and potato and turnip holes. He said his father was a teetotaler all his life, and on that account sometimes had difficulty in getting his harvesting and other work done, because he refused, from conscientious scruples, to furnish whisky. But he never yielded, and at last got his work done.

He described another custom of the pioneer age, which the circumstances of the times compelled the people to adopt, and of which the writer has also a distinct remembrance. The wheat was thrashed out with flails, or tramped out with horses, often on dirt-floors; and then, after raking the straw clean from the wheat and chaff, the latter was shoveled into a heap, and the following method of cleaning it resorted to: The wheat was let down from an elevation as high as a man could raise his arms, either through a riddle (which was a kind of course sieve) or from a shovel, falling in a stream, from which the chaff was blown away with a common bed-sheet held at each end by two persons. From eight to ten bushels in a day was good work for three hands, as it had to be gone over generally two or three times before the wheat was ready for the bags.
RECOLLECTIONS OF A. HATHAWAY, OF CANAL WINCHESTER.

Mr. Hathaway's father was one of the early settlers of the vicinity of Winchester. He is at this writing seventy-one years of age, and has spent his life in the neighborhood. He remembers the times and incidents of the log-cabin state of the section of country, since known as Violet Township. He named the following persons as having been his father's neighbors, at the time his recollection reaches to, or, about sixty-five years age. He fixed the time at 1812 to 1815:

William Perin, George Tong, Michael Creamer, John Shoemaker, Lewis Phillips, John Daniel; Adam, Jacob and George Creamer; George Harmon, John and Jacob Algire, John Huff, Clem Green, David Painter, Thomas Roberts and John Tallman. Old Mother Creamer, wife I believe of Michael, was familiarly known all through the country as "Granny Creamer." This was an appellation given to certain old ladies in the early days of the country, who performed duties now belonging to the doctors. The title has become obsolete. The above-named persons have all deceased, with the single exception of George Harmon, who is living near Pickerington, at the great age of more than eighty years.

Mr. Hathaway related an incident which reflects back-woods life, and has many similar counterparts which still live in the memory of the writer. At the age of four years, he was accompanying his mother to the cabin of Mr. Tallman. They discovered a large black-snake near the path, and his mother having an instinctive dread of Eve's betrayer, told him to stay and watch it while she went to fetch Granny Creamer to kill it. Mrs. Creamer was in sight of them, in the act of grubbing up bushes in the clearing. She came and killed the snake, greatly to the relief of Mrs. Hathaway, and then returned to her grubbing-hoe.

Their cabin was two miles north of the present village of Winchester. There was a sorrel mare belonging to the family, which was nightly stabled in a log-pen. The wolves came every night and howled in the near vicinity, which
caused the family to believe they were after the old sorrel. The country abounded with wolves, bears, wild-cats, panthers, deer and wild-turkeys. He spoke of the sociability and kindly feeling that united the people together, and thought everybody was happier then than they are now.

He spoke of the first mill of the settlement. It was built on Little Walnut, one mile below where Winchester now is. In the latter part of summer, and in the fall, it "went dry," and then the people had to go to Zanesville for their grinding. In a good stage of water the mill could grind ten bushels of corn in twenty-four hours. It was a raccoon burr-mill, the only kind known in the pioneer country.

He gave a full account of the pioneer hominy-block, corn-grater, lye-hominy, johnny-cake, hoe-cake, ash-cake; flax and tow-linen, linsey; the one pair of shoes a year; and how the people went to meeting barefooted in summer. A man by the name of Hughes built a hand-mill, and the neighbors went there and ground their corn on it.

The first school he remembered was three miles from his father's. It was a pioneer school-house, with a paper window. He remembered that William Hackney, Thomas McArthur, William King, and a Mr. Allen taught school in it, and that John Swasey taught in the same neighborhood about the year 1820.

William Stevenson settled in the neighborhood in about the year 1815. He was a Methodist, and opened his house for preaching and other religious meetings. The ministers who preached at his house the few succeeding years were, Vananda, Charles Waddle, Russel Bigelow, Jacob Cooper and Jacob Young. The United Brethren organized a society in the neighborhood soon after, and Lewis Creamer was their preacher. Presbyterians likewise made their appearance at an early day in the settlement of the township.

Mr. Hathaway thought that George Tony was the first "Squire in the township. He was at least among the first. Abraham Pickering and John Rickets were also early Justices in Violet.

Reuben Dove was the first proprietors of Winchester. He laid off and sold lots in about 1825. The plan of forming a village there was settled upon immediately after the location of the Ohio Canal was made. Subsequent additions to the
town were made by Mr. Dove, David Dixon, John Coleman, William Miller, John Creamer and Reuben Tine. Some remarked that perhaps their grandchildren might live to see the canal completed; but notwithstanding the prediction, boats passed there in 1831.

The first church built in Winchester was by the United Brethren, which was for a time, by arrangement, used by the Methodists. The second was by the Lutherans and German Reforms, jointly.

Winchester has now, in April, 1877, one Odd Fellows' Lodge, four physicians, two dry goods stores, one clothing store, two hotels. two hardware stores, one drug store, five groceries, one flour mill, three warehouses, one livery-stable, one brickyard, one carriage factory, two blacksmith-shops and one saw-mill.

"There was a mute by the name of Shoemaker, who was among the early settlers. He was a successful hunter, and shot a great many deer. My father made a business of dressing deer-skins for clothing. Many wore buckskin breeches. Skin vests were likewise often worn, generally with the hair on. My pants often got wet by running through the snow and water, and when dry, became brittle and broke off at the knees, leaving the lower half of my leg naked for some time before I got another pair. These buckskin pants were made to fit close to the skin, and as at that early day we wore no underclothes, it was very much like putting one's limbs into bags of snow on very cold winter mornings.

"Flocks of wild-turkeys used to come around a corn-rick that stood near the house, to peck off the grains. I devised a plan for catching them, which was as follows: I secreted myself in one end of the rick, with my handful of shelled corn, and held it out, expecting they would come along, when, in the attempt to take the grains from my palm, I intended to seize them by the neck with my other hand. But the birds were my superiors in sagacity, and always kept at a safe distance from me. We, however, caught a great many of them in turkey-pens.

"My father was a bee-hunter, and found a great many bee-trees. There were two methods of coursing them. One was from the wild flowers where they came to gather their stores; the other was the dish of honey-comb, which was set out to attract them. The latter was generally used in the early
spring. It was more successful if the comb was burned a little.

"Our social evenings were often spent in the old plays of 'Sister Phoebe,' 'Marching to Quebec,' 'Kilimakranky,' 'Oats, peas, beans and barley grows,' 'Thus the farmer sows his seed,' 'It's raining, it's hailing, it's cold frosty weather,' and the like. Dancing was little practiced. Our school-books were Webster's Spelling Book ('Easy Standard of Pronunciation'), Pike's Arithmetic, Columbian Orator, American Preceptor, Primers, and the Bible and Testament. Our games of ball were bull-pen, or corner-ball, cat-ball and town-ball. We also had another game which was pretty generally practiced all over the country, which was called the game of "Baste."

[The game of "Baste" was played all through the West during the pioneer age. The bastes were two trees, or stumps, usually, and situated fifty to seventy-five yards apart. Two captains were appointed, who chose the boys off alternately, and the right to the first choice was determined thus: One of the captains, taking a ball-paddle, would spit on one side of it, after which he gave it a whirling toss in the air, when the other party called out "wet," or "dry." If the side having his call on it came up twice out of three times, he won; if but once, his adversary won. The same method was used in choosing off for a game of ball, and afterward for the first inning, or paddle. The game of baste consisted in "daring," thus: Any one of the players would start out and advance as near the other baste as he chose, and when he got sufficiently near, one or more of the party thus dared would dart out and try to catch him before he got back to his baste. If caught, or tagged, he was taken, and afterward played with the other party. In turn, when the pursuers came too near the home-baste, the other party had the right to pursue them home and catch or tag them if they could. The game often became highly exciting. Girls often took part in the game of baste. The game was ended when either party took all the others prisoners. The tag was a simple touch, even with the finger. But in either case, if the pursuer caught his man, both were at liberty to walk leisurely back to baste unmolested. The adventurer was not home, after having made the sally, until he touched the baste; but the pursuers generally stopped within what they judged to be a safe distance. The game has long
since been abandoned. But in this, as in games at ball, at
the word “books,” the paddle dropped instantly, and all
started for the school-house door.—Ed.]

“The first wedding I ever attended was that of Mary Starr
to John Courtright; and the first funeral I can remember of
being at was that of John Huff. This, I think, was in 1823.
During the years 1823 and 1824 there was much sickness—a
great many died of bilious fever. Dr. W. W. Tolbert was the
physician of the settlement at that time.

“Of all the neighbors of my father, in 1812 and 1815, or
about that time, or heads of families within the township,
there are but two persons living now, in April, 1877—George
Harmon, and George K. Stevenson, both of great age.

“I have lived to see the wilderness transformed into a popu-
lous and wealthy community, and to see the tax list multi-
plied many hundred times. Two full generations of people
have passed away, and two new ones have taken their places.
All the institutions, manners and customs of the early times
have drifted back, and are nearly forgotten. All birds and
beasts have turned to dust. A. Hathaway.”

RECOLLECTIONS OF CHRISTIAN HEYL, OF
COLUMBUS.

Christian Heyl emigrated from Germany in 1800, and settled
first in Baltimore, Maryland. While there he was the com-
ppanion and associate of the late Gotleib Steinman, of Lancas-
ter. There they both learned the baking business. In 1807
Mr. Heyl came to Lancaster, Ohio. During his residence in
Fairfield County he purchased, in connection with his brother
Coonrod, a piece of land containing one-hundred and sixty acres,
in the vicinity of the present Basil, in Liberty Township,
where he opened a little farm and lived on it five years, after
which he removed to Columbus in 1813. He named the fol-
lowing persons who were citizens of Lancaster at the time of
his coming—other names he could not recall:

Christian and William King, Elenathan Schofield, Jonathan
Lynch and brother, Sam’l Coates, Philemon and Jesse Beecher,
John Creed, Wm. Irvin, Geo. Sanderson, Robert F. Slaughter, Thomas and Timothy Sturgeon, Peter Reeber, Rev. John Wright, William Duffield, Charles Sherman, David Crocket, John Shur, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Mullenour, Rudolph Pitcher, David Reece and Mr. Cisney. Of all those just mentioned, Mr. Heyl is the only one living. He is a citizen of Columbus, and is ninety years old.

During his residence in Fairfield the Indians were about. He spoke of their coming into Lancaster with their handy-work to trade for goods and trinkets.

He mentioned his neighbors in the neighborhood of Basil, during his residence there, previous to 1813: Joseph and Sam'l Heistand, the Walterses, Mr. Saliday, John Zeigler, Nicholas Radibaugh, John Houser, Jacob Weaver.

When he landed at his place near Basil, it was all wild woods. He cleared off the ground and built a small hut of round logs, to live in. He next cleared and fenced a small field, and planted it with corn and "truck" (truck, in the vernacular of the pioneer age, meant all kinds of garden vegetables, including potatoes, turnips, and the like). He had two small glass windows of four 8-by-10 lights each, put into his cabin, which circumstance brought upon his family the reputation of being aristocrats. He remembered that the women sometimes placed their spinning-wheels up in the wide fireplaces, to secure the better light that came down the spacious chimney.

From his little farm, near Basil, he returned to Lancaster and remained awhile. When in 1813 he moved to Columbus, he loaded two six-horse wagons, partly with his household goods, and partly with flour. He went on foot himself, with his ax, and cut out a road some part of the way. There were few cabins between the two places. It took them three days to get through. The first house he occupied in Columbus was a rough log-cabin. In it he followed baking and tavern-keeping. The first evening of his arrival there the supper was set on the lid of his dough-trough, rested on the heads of two upturned flour-barrels, and the participants sat upon flour-barrels.

He occupied the log-house as a tavern and bake-house two years, and then, in 1815, built the Franklin House on an adjoining lot, and moved into it, where he kept hotel for twenty-eight consecutive years. The location of the old Franklin
House, on High street, east side, a little south of the present Cotton Block, will be remembered by all who have been familiar with Columbus. In 1841 he traded the hotel for a farm on Alum Creek, and removed to it, where he continued to live twenty-one years, or until 1862, when he again returned to Columbus.

Mr. Heyl was a generous and kind man, and in trying to help others lost much of his property by going their security.

Mr. Heyl related an occurrence that took place when he was moving from Lancaster to Columbus, in 1813. They had arrived with the two six-horse wagons on the south vicinity of Columbus, where it became necessary to pass over lands owned by one John McGowen. Mr. McGowen refused to allow the wagons to pass over his grounds. There seemed no other way to get the teams into the village, and a negotiation was entered into, which ended in Mr. Heyl agreeing to give McGowen a bottle of whisky for the privilege, and the teams passed over.

On the following day the lord of the soil presented himself at the cabin of Mr. Heyl, with his half-gallon bottle, and got it filled.

In Mr. Heyl's parlor hung a photograph representing four generations in a group—himself; his oldest son, Lewis; his grandson, Henry; and great grandson, Reney.

He detailed the great squirrel-hunt of 1816, an account of which is given elsewhere in this volume, and in which he was a participant. He stated the number of scalps returned at 15,000, and thought the wager, to be paid for by the party having the fewest number, was a barrel of whisky. He gave the number of men engaged at two hundred. The Scioto was the dividing line; one hundred of the men taking the east, and the other hundred the west side. Columbus was the rendezvous. The hunt lasted but a single day. He stated the squirrels were so numerous that, in some places, a racket made by knocking on the fence, or otherwise, started them so that dozens were seen running up the same tree.

Mr. Heyl related an incident. Both himself and his brother Coonrad married into the Alspaugh family, who were early settlers near the rock-mill, Fairfield County, and where the descendants of the Alspaugh's still reside. He had gone with his wife to visit her people in that neighborhood, and while there word was brought to him that his brother had fallen
from the Court-house in Columbus, and received dangerous injury. They at once started on horseback. His oldest son, Lewis, was a baby. He held the baby in his arms, allowing his horse to follow at his pleasure that of his wife, who rode in the path before him.

When Mr. Heyl came to Columbus there were but fifteen families there, the heads of which he named as follows: John Carr, John Collet, Michael Patton, William McElvane, Benj. Thompson, John McGowen, Daniel Kutzer, Samuel Keys, George McCormic, George B. Harvey, Benjamin Johnson, Peter Putnam, John Putnam, Alexander Patton, and himself.

Wheat at that early day there sold for from fifty to seventy-five cents a bushel; corn twelve and a half cents; whisky six dollars a barrel; oats ten cents a bushel. He bought a cow for twenty dollars, and delivered two hundred bushels of oats in payment. This was in 1841, while he was living on his Alum Creek farm.

Mr. Heyl named his family still living. He had five sons, but no daughters. Lewis was the oldest. Lewis, John K. and George, were residing in Philadelphia. William and Charles were in Columbus.

Christian Hyel is lingering on the verge of time. He has outlived his generation. He has lived through nearly three full generations of men. All he knew and associated with in Fairfield County and in Franklin County, sixty-five years ago, has faded out of sight. What he did is as nothing to the bustling throng that tread the earth; all has been covered over by the debris of time. He resides with his son Charles, his companion having passed away some years ago. He is feeble, but his mind is clear.

RECOLLECTIONS OF JOHN SEE.

Mr. See is a son of George See, who came to Fairfield County in 1805, and settled on the place now owned by George Huffman, adjoining the present See farm, in Berne Township. This farm he purchased of William Carpenter. It consisted of 160 acres. Mr. See has lived the past three score years on the same spot. He was born in 1816. He remembers the sickle-
mill and the flax-mill; and also of seeing the remnants of the Indian wigwams on the plat of Tarhe Town, where the railroad shops now stand. He spoke of the first school he attended. It was taught in a little log-building a short distance below the Prindle farm. The teacher at that time was Bartholomew Foley. Thomas Paden and Hocking H. Hunter subsequently taught in the same house, in about 1828. He named the following persons who were patrons of the school when he attended it: James Pierce, father of the late John Van Pierce; O. Lewis, David Reece, Isaac Kuntz, John Pannacker, Jacob Iric, Simeon Bixler, Mr. Shellenbarger, father of Reuben Shellenbarger; Peter Tool, Henry Crawfus, William Jackson, father of 'Squire Thomas Jackson; Thomas Mason and David Carpenter. William Jackson lived where Reuben Shellenbarger now lives: The first preacher he remembered hearing was the Rev. Samuel Carpenter, in the school-house below Prindle's.

The boys of the settlement wore tow and flax-linen in summer, and linsey in winter. The women wore linen dresses in summer, and in winter linsey and striped flannel. Their cloths were all home-made, and were colored with bark and copperas, and sometimes with indigo. The boys got but one pair of shoes in the year; and sometimes went barefooted half the winter. He sometimes went to his partridge-traps through the snow with his feet tied up in flax-tow to keep them from freezing, for the reason that he had no shoes.

He said deer were so plenty that they could be seen every day. He had seen fourteen of them at one time within one hundred yards of his father's house. Any man who had a gun could go into the woods almost any day and shoot a deer. He had known instances where the dogs chased deer into the ponds, among the bushes, and kept them at bay until the men went in and killed them with clubs.

He related the killing of two bears, the manner in which it was done being quite primitive, and new to the present generation. The first one was driven under cover of the top of a large fallen oak, by dogs, which were holding it bay, when Mr. See's father and William Garvin came up. They climbed on the limbs above, where the bear was plainly in view below, and succeeded in knocking it in the head with a chopping-ax. It weighed three hundred pounds. The spot where this took
place was within one mile of the See house. The other one was killed by Mr. Duhma, with a handspike. The occurrence took place on the farm now owned by Daniel Akers. The bear had got into the hog-pen, with the intention, doubtless, of carrying off a shote. Mr. Duhma, hearing the disturbance, came armed with a handspike, and, entering the pen, with one stroke broke the animal's back, after which he easily dispatched it. This one weighed four hundred pounds.

Barring the master out was practiced; and on one or two occasions they had rough times with their old Scotch teacher, who would not submit to their terms. Mr. See spoke of the manner of living of the early times. Sometimes breadstuffs could not be had in sufficient quantities, and they were obliged to pound corn in the hominy-block, sifting the finest of it out for meal, and boiling the coarser part for hominy. Boiled wheat was also a very common article of food. Wild-honey was abundant, and bee-trees were to be found in all parts of the country.

He related the following characteristic incident: David Reece lived then on what is now known as the Pardee farm. He had a young bearing orchard. On one occasion he surprised three half-grown chaps stealing apples. He asked them what they wanted them for. They replied that they wanted them for dumplings. He said, "Come along with me." He shut them into his loft over night, and until the afternoon of the following day, when he ordered the girls to make for each of them twelve large apple-dumplings, which he required them to eat, and then start for home.

[This story has been told me slightly different, by another, but the main points were true.—Ed.]

At that time corn was a drug at 12\(\frac{1}{2}\) cents per bushel, and wheat the same at 25 cents. Oats would bring from 8 to 10 cents. Mr. See said he had often sold partridge for ten cents a dozen. On one occasion he traded a mud-turtle to William Peck for a small glass salt-cellar. A man's wages was twenty-five cents a day in trade, except in the harvest-field, when fifty cents was paid in cash. Rye was a good article in trade. It was made into whisky at the little still-houses all over the country.
It was a common thing to work in the clearings at burning logs and brush until midnight, or later. They drank rye-coffee, sassafras, spice-wood and birch teas. A large proportion of the meat eaten was from the woods, such as deer-meat, bear-meat and wild-turkey; and, in winter, partridge.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MRS. RACHEL YOUNG.

Rachel Young was born in Huntingdon County, Pa., May 1st. 1784. In 1799, in company with her parents and three or four other families, she came to Fairfield County, Ohio, arriving there on New-Year's Day. They floated down the Ohio river on a flat-boat to the mouth of the Hocking. From there they ascended that stream in canoes to the falls, where Logan stands. There the canoes were unloaded and dragged over the falls, where they were re-loaded, and paddled up to the mouth of Rush Creek, the present site of Sugar Grove, where they were abandoned, and the goods and stores packed on horseback, the most of the company traveling on foot through the forest up Hocking to where Mr. Prindle now lives, two miles below Lancaster. From there they proceeded in the same manner to the neighborhood of Bremen, or rather the present site of Bremen, where they all settled, in the beginning of 1800. In their passage up the Hocking, obstructing logs were severed with a cross-cut saw, and removed from the stream to allow the canoes to pass. Some of the men had been out the previous spring and cleared off some ground, and planted corn and potatoes, and also put up some rude cabins.

The company numbered fifteen souls, including one child, whose name was Joseph Ashbaugh. The following are the names of the fifteen: Elizabeth Miller and her mother, Andrew Ashbaugh, Joseph Ashbaugh, Frederick Ashbaugh, Jos. Miller, John Ashbaugh, Sr., and wife, John Ashbaugh, Jr., and wife, three daughters of John Ashbaugh, Sr., Joseph Ashbaugh, the baby, and Rachel Miller, now Rachel Young.

Mrs. Young was married to Edward Young on the 2d of April, 1802, and remained in married life fifty-eight years; and, on her ninety-third birth day, had been a widow seven...
teen years. At that time she had six children living, viz.: three sons and three daughters. She became a member of the Presbyterian Church in 1820, and has lived a Christian woman and worthy pioneer mother. She was ninety-three years old on the 1st of May, 1877.

The men who came out the previous spring and made the preparations for emigrating were: Joseph Miller, and John and Joseph Ashbaugh. The spot where they made the first opening has since been known as the James Neely farm, now belonging to the estate of the late John C. Weaver.

The first school Mrs. Young remembered in the Bremen neighborhood was near William Black's present residence. This she thought was in 1803. The first preachers who held meetings in the settlement were Rev. Cradlebaugh, of the German Reform Church, and Rev. John Wright, Presbyterian. This was also about 1803.

On one occasion, when Mr. Young came to see her as a suitor, he shot a bear on his way. He sent some parties back to skin and dress Bruin, while he remained with the object that was the cause of his visit. On another occasion she went out on the hill to cut a rock, [a rock was a five-pronged switch formed into a kind of reel, upon which the hatcheled flax was wound preparatory to spinning—the best of the kind were found in the tops of dogwood saplings.—Ed.] and while she was looking round for a good one, a very large bear came walking leisurely along in unpleasant proximity, but as he did not show any disposition to molest her, she concluded the best plan for her to adopt would be to not molest him, and so each party took the course that suited them best.

The first hog killed in the settlement was a small shoat, which made a part of her wedding-dinner. After the ceremony of the dinner, dancing was introduced, John Ashbaugh being the fiddler.

Mrs. Young spoke of a method of salting down pork at that early day, which the writer remembers as having been practiced. She said coopers were at first not to be found, and the settlers dug troughs from the trunks of large trees, and used them as meat-tubs. She remembered that at one time she had five wild-turkeys salted down in one of these troughs. She spoke of a turkey-pen they built near her house, in which she caught twenty-one turkeys within less than two weeks.
She and Catharine Ashbaugh were the ones that went in the pens to catch them.

She also spoke of another matter which perhaps few, even of the oldest inhabitants, have any recollection of, as it was not everywhere known. I allude to the art of manufacturing fine linen from the fiber of wild-nettles. The wild-nettle grew in some sections in great abundance, and always on the low and richest soil. It was a weed that grew up from three to four feet high, and bore a remote resemblance to the bone-set, or ague-weed. Its fiber was as fine as the finest flax, and the nettle-weed was treated in the same way that flax was, by roting, breaking, scutching and spinning, with the exception that it was mowed down instead of being pulled up by the root, as flax was.

The nettle has nearly entirely disappeared from the country, and is seldom seen, and never, except in remote and wild spots. Few of the present living generation have ever seen it at all. A peculiarity of the nettle was that it had on its stem a prickly beard, that, upon touching with the hands or other parts of the body, inserted itself into the skin, producing a most intolerable itching and burning sensation scarcely to be endured; hence, everybody soon learned to go round the "nettlepatch."

Every family manufactured their own clothes. Hand-cards were used in preparing wool for spinning. The young people went to meeting barefooted; sometimes carried their shoes and stockings in their hands to near the meeting-house, and then sat down and put them on.

Mrs. Young was present at the first Fourth of July celebration held in Fairfield County, half a mile west of Lancaster, but did not remember the whisky-barrel and the fight, but she remembered that the wild meat was roasted before a big fire.

The first wedding in her neighborhood was that of James Wilson and Patsey Hammel. The first death was that of a Mr. Hamerly. The first birth in the new settlement was David Ashbaugh.

The writer was present at the celebration of Mrs. Young's ninety-third birthday, on the first day of May, 1877, at the residence of Jacob Moyer. She was in fine spirits, cheerful, and her memory very little impaired. There were present on
that occasion two sons and two daughters, fifteen grandchildren, and thirteen great-grandchildren of the venerable mother.

REMINISCENCES BY DR. CHARLES SHAWK.

"My father, Dr. John M. Shawk, came from Lexington, Kentucky, to Lancaster, in 1801, and purchased from Ebenezer Zane the lot upon which I now live, on Main street. Lancaster was then principally a forest of trees and underbrush. He hired the father of Jacob Gaster, well known here, to clear off the ground and inclose it, and then returned to Lexington. In 1806 he removed to the place, living first where the canal now is, and on the south side of the mouth of Main street. The same building was afterwards moved on rollers up to his lot on Main street, and is at present a part of the same buildings occupying the grounds. To move it to this spot, the trees and stumps had to be cut out of the way. I was six years old when my father came here, and have resided on the same spot ever since. The house my father first lived in—the one removed on rollers—was built by Dr. Irvin."

Dr. John M. Shawk was a practicing physician up to the time of his death, in 1846. His wife was Susanna Stoy. Dr. Stoy was distinguished for his art in curing rabies canina (hydrophobia), which art also descended to the Shawk family, through Susanna, and has been successfully practiced by the present Dr. Charles. Mrs. John Shawk was a highly educated lady, and possessing also a strong mind. She was a mother of the old type, of whom there are few left, and whose places will not be filled until another revolution in the human race takes place, and another era sets in. She died in 1863, at a very advanced age.

The following are some of Dr. Shawk's recollections of the early days of Lancaster. The first elections he remembers were held in the Court-house. He remembers when Governor Worthington made a speech in the Court-house yard when he was a candidate, and how the people cheered him because he was a favorite. This was about 1810. He remembered that Governor Worthington, assisted by Judge Abrams, surveyed
the lands lying south of Lancaster, and extending down into Hocking County, or what is now Hocking County. Judge Abrams was a successful hunter. He (the Doctor) said he saw him bring a huge bear into Lancaster about the year 1810.

The Doctor spoke of the streets being full of stumps, and that Main street sometimes became so deep with mud that wagons stalled in it, and had to be pried out. On that account Wheeling street was the principal thoroughfare. Main street was at one time bridged with poles, which, in early times, were called corduroy bridges. There was a swale crossing Main street about where Shawk's alley is, extending up towards the Talmadge House. He had seen people watering their horses there; and there was a pond that sometimes became so deep that it would nearly, or quite swim horses. At that time, about 1806, there were not more than six or eight cabins on Wheeling street, and on Main not exceeding thirty.

The fights on muster and other public days were vivid in his recollection. He said that bears and deer often came into town. In 1817 he shot and killed a bear on Kuntz's hill. Wild-turkeys were seen in immense flocks, especially in the beach woods; and they likewise often came into the village, which at that time was full of forest trees. A man by the name of John Rhoads killed a huge panther near Mr. Stukey's, below town. It measured seven feet from the tip of the tail to the point of the snout. The Indians came every fall from Sandusky, to hunt. He sometimes went to their camps and saw them beat their breasts and grunt their songs.

---

RECOLLECTIONS OF CATHARINE RUTTER, OF PLEASANT TOWNSHIP.

Catharine Rutter came with her late husband, Balser Rutter, from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, in the year 1815, and settled in Pleasant Township, on the same place where, with her son, she still resides, at the age of 85 years. She is a remarkably active, social and intelligent old lady, and in the possession of all her faculties, scarcely perceptibly impaired. She has a good recollection of the state of the country at that
time, and of the way people lived, and of the incidents of the
surrounding settlement.

She named the following as her principal neighbors at the
time of her settlement there, in 1815: Thomas Anderson,
Henry Hockman, John Burton, Tewalt Maclin, Jacob Maclin,
Mr. Harmon, Daniel May, Henry Culp, Thomas and David
Ewing, James Duncan, Christian Neibling, John Feemen,
Benjamin Feemen.

She spoke of the new and wild state of the country, and of
the manners and customs of the people, and how almost im-
perceptibly everything had changed, until not even a vestige
of the good old times was to be seen. She lamented the de-
parture of the better days, because she believed people were
far happier, better contented, and more social and kind to one
another then than they are now. They had fewer wants than
at present, but enjoyed life far better. They worked hard,
and sometimes lived hard, but were never seriously pinched,
because at that time the new farms yielded plenty. When
they first arrived, in the fall of the year, they had nothing pre-
pared for the winter, and their neighbors brought them sup-
plies. One man brought a full sled-load of cabbage-heads.

They spun and wove their own clothing, at first carding the
wool on hand-cards. Her oldest daughter, Susanna, spun in
one summer fifty pounds of wool, besides helping with other
work. Susanna is now Mrs. Henry Bell, of Lancaster.

They attended church at the Court-house, in Lancaster, to
hear Revs. John Wright and Stake preach. The first wed-
ding she was at in the settlement was that of Nellie May to
William Creighton. This was in 1816 or 1817. The first
funeral she remembered was that of a Mr. Bope—first name not
remembered—probably in 1817. He was uncle to Philip
Bope, now of Lancaster.

Mrs. Rutter was a weaver, and, besides weaving for her own
family, wove also for some of her neighbors. She had her
spinning-wheels and reel set away as relics of a departed age,
and to be viewed by coming generations as curious imple-
ments belonging to a forgotten era, and, perhaps, at a time
when not a living soul should know anything of their use.

She recurred to the house-raisings, log-rollings, quiltings,
sewings and pumpkin-butter boilings, and other gatherings
peculiar to the times, and thought they were the most enjoya-
ble occasions of her whole life, but occasions never again to be enjoyed. And as we talked on of the log-cabin and pioneer age, we fell into a sympathetic relation that recalled happy memories, and joys, and loves, and loved ones departed, that filled the heart with thrilling comforts worth more than all the gold of earth, for the writer came up from the beginning of the century through all the experiences of frontier life.

RECOLLECTIONS OF ANDREW HUNTER, OF HOCKING TOWNSHIP.

Andrew Hunter was the son of John Hunter, who emigrated from Virginia in company with Maurice Reece, Jesse Reece, Solomon Reece and James Hunter, in the year 1800, and settled one mile and a half west of Lancaster, on the same spot of ground where Andrew now lives. Mr. Hunter was born there in 1806, and has spent his life on the same farm.

The company came down the Ohio to the mouth of Hocking on a flat-boat, then up Hocking in canoes to the falls. There their little stock of goods was unloaded, and a portion of them placed on "drags" (two poles framed together, the slim ends forming the shafts), and by horses pulled up to the destination west of Lancaster; the men, women and children walking through the wilderness. Some of their goods were left at a cabin near the falls, and were not brought away for several months.

James Hunter was a brother of John Hunter, and uncle of Andrew. He once taught school in a cabin that stood on the site of Steven Smith's blacksmith-shop, on Columbus street, Lancaster. He also taught west of Lancaster. Mr. Hunter said he went to school to his uncle one day, when he thinks he was about eight years old. It was the first time he had ever been in a school-house, and he kept his hat on. The scholars "giggled," and at last the teacher laughed, and then he got mad and gathered up the wooden poker from the chimney-corner, to make battle, and the master had to quiet him by telling him they were laughing because he had his hat on in school. But he would not go back again to that school.
At Mr. Hunter's first recollection, the following were his father's principal neighbors: Nathaniel Wilson, Sr., Jesse Spurgeon, Joseph Work, John Searl, Maurice Reece, Joseph Hunter, John Green, Mr. Vandemark, and old grandfather Hunter.

Mr. Hunter referred to the great Indian scare, elsewhere referred to in this volume. Nathaniel Wilson's house, as being the best one in the neighborhood, was used for the fort, where the women and children were taken for protection. A neighbor (I think he said Jesse Spurgeon) took him and some other little fellows in charge to convey them to the fort, and was himself so frightened that he half dragged them along by the hands, telling them all the time that the Indians were coming. Mr. Wilson and another man rode to Lancaster to get the news about the Indians, soon returning to tell the people that it was a false alarm, and they might all go home.

Mr. Hunter remembered of riding on bags of corn to Hunter's mill when he was a very small boy. He also said the boys used to go in companies down to the mills on Kinnikinnick, and all wait till they got their grists, and then return in a crowd, because they were afraid of the Indians. It did not occur to them that a couple of warriors could easily capture a regiment of them.

He related that a man by the name of Converse lived where Robinson Peters now lives, three-quarters of a mile west of Lancaster, and that the settlers at a previous day met there to the number of eighteen men, for the purpose of making defensive preparations against the Indians, of whom they were afraid. They had whisky, got drunk, and had bloody fights among themselves. This had been told to him, and he thought the occurrence took place about 1801.

Some of the early purchasers of land in the settlement were about to forfeit their purchases, and their lands were to be resold at Chillicothe. Ebenezer Zane came into the neighborhood and told the men to raise all the money they possibly could, which they did, and he took it and went to the land-office and succeeded in saving most of the purchases.

Mr. Hunter also related an amusing story of a fox-hunt, which he said he had heard a man tell. It occurred less than forty years ago, as he thought. The fox was so closely pressed by the hounds, that it took refuge in a meeting-house where
the congregation was worshiping at the time, the door being open. The people were thrown into the wildest confusion, for no sooner had poor Reynard entered, and sought concealment under the benches, than in poured the hounds, followed by old Father Grabill, the great fox-chaser, who was the leader of the band, and so intent on securing his prey that not even the sanctity of the worshiping assembly stood in his way. The fox was taken, and the gravity of the congregation left to find its equilibrium.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MRS. ELIZABETH SHERRICK.

Mrs. Sherrick is a daughter of the late Daniel Arnold, of Lancaster, and granddaughter of George Arnold, who emigrated from Pennsylvania and settled on Fetter's Run, in Pleasant Township, in this county, in the year 1801. Mrs. Sherrick was born in 1798, and has resided all her life in Fairfield County. Her grandfather, George Arnold, was the father of Daniel, Henry, Jacob and George Arnold, late of Pleasant Township. She preserves a good recollection of the state of the country in its pioneer age. The first school she remembers was taught by a Mr. Curtis, an emphatic and stern old Scotchman, who sometimes got drunk.

The place where they lived was what is still known as the Arnold farm, north of the Infirmary, and four miles north of Lancaster. She said the Indians came often to their cabin for something to eat. Her mother always set the table and gave them what she had, to keep them in a good humor. One of their peculiarities was, they would not allow her to cut the bread, but would themselves take the loaf and pass it round, each one cutting off his own slice. If they had anything left that was not eaten, they would tuck it under their blankets and take it away for their squaws and pappooses. She said they were always afraid of offending the Indians, and therefore made it a point to do all they could to keep them in a good humor.

During the first years, grain and other feed was often scarce in the spring and summer, and they spanceled their horses
by tying the fore-feet with ropes or hickory bark, and turned them out to eat grass, or to browse on the twigs of bushes when grass was scarce, usually putting a bell on one of their necks so they could be easily found. She stated, if any one took very sick in the night, or any accident occurred of a serious nature, a horn was blown, and the nearest neighbors went to see what was the matter.

At her first recollection there were but few cabins, and they were scattered through the forest, and blazes were made on the trees from house to house, which were followed until plain paths were worn. Her father, Daniel Arnold, was the first tanner; and she thought that when he opened his tannery there was no other nearer than Zanesville, on the Muskingum.

The first death she remembered that took place after they came there, was that of Katy Ditto, in 1806, she thought, for she was eight years old at the time. The Dittos lived on the site of the present Infirmary. The next death in the settlement was grandfather Fetter, who was the father of Jacob, Coonrod and Philip Fetter, early settlers on Fetter's Run, and fathers of the present Fetter men of the same neighborhood. They had to cut a road through bushes to get the wagon to the grave. This was in 1808, or about that time.

Grandfather Arnold built a mill on Fetter's Run, a few rods below the present crossing of the poor-house road. That was a great jubilee for the settlement, for previously they had to carry their grists all the way to Zanesville. (A grist is a sack of grain.) There was also a saw-mill built in connection with it, which was the first in the settlement. They have both long since disappeared.

The first preachers were Revs. Bennedum and Heistand, United Brethren; and Revs. Bright, Charles Waddle, Cloud, Asa Shin, James Quinn and Jacob Young, Methodists. Meetings were held in the cabins of the settlers, and in the log school-houses.

The young people had their plays and usual sports of the pioneer age, but dancing was not allowed, on account of the religious conscientious scruples of parents. Every one had enough to do to occupy all the time; and when the youngsters had a little time for play, it was by special permission. Mrs. Sherrick, when a girl, could spin her two dozen (cuts) of flax
in a day, and sometimes thirty cuts of wool. At first the rolls were carded with hand-cards, and afterwards on carding-machines. She said her mother, in trying to show the girls how to use the hand-cards, did it so quick they could not learn.

They made all their clothing. Coffee was fifty cents a pound, and they put a couple of dozen grains with the burnt rye to give it a coffee flavor. Tea was $1.50 and $2.00 a pound. The substitute for it was spice-wood and sasafrass tea.

Ginsang was very plenty, and they dug the roots and dried them, and sold them by the pound, mostly for cash. The price was not remembered.

---

STATEMENT OF JANE McCLUNG, OF WEST RUSHVILLE.

I am the widow and second wife of the late Judge William McClung, and daughter of William Trimble, who was one of the first settlers of Fairfield County. I am above eighty years of age, and have lived here to see the wilderness become a garden.

My father, William Trimble, came from Cumberland County, Maryland, in the beginning of the present century, and settled five miles north-east of the present city of Lancaster, where he continued to live until the time of his death, which, as I think now, was in 1829.

Among his neighbors at the time of my earliest recollection were: William Jones, Mr. Hammel, Frederick Harmon, the Roughs, the Macklins, the Hites, the Browns, and Thomas Anderson.

The first school I attended was half a mile from my father's cabin. I was then five years old. The teacher then was a Mr. Watsbaugh, and after him Mr. Irvin. The school-house was built of round logs, covered with clapboards, and had oiled-paper windows, and a stick and mud chimney. The benches were rough slabs, with wooden legs. The fireplace was just the width of the house.

The first place I attended meeting was a little south of the
present turnpike-road, leading from Lancaster to Rushville. It was called "The Tent," because the first meetings there were held in a tent. The place is still spoken of as "The Tent." The denomination that worshiped there was the Associate Reform Presbyterian. The society was organized about the year 1803, by Missionaries from Kentucky. The church has maintained its organization up to the present time, and is now known as the United Presbyterian Church. The first established pastor was the Rev. Mr. Craig. He was succeeded by Rev. Benjamin Waddle, and after him Rev. Ebenezer Calderhead, who remained twenty-one years. The next pastor was Rev. Buchanan. This was in 1859 and 1860. The present pastor is Rev. Mr. Boyd.

There was a Presbyterian Church about the same time two miles south of West Rushville. We also attended church there. At this place the Rev. John Wright, of Lancaster, preached at a very early day. It was a hewed-log house, two stories high. The logs of this old church were many years ago taken down and removed to West Rushville, where they were re-erected on Main street, and the building is at this time being used as a mechanic's-shop.

The first death I remember as happening in my father's settlement was that of Maria Hite, who, I think, was about nine years old.

The first wedding I ever attended was that of Polly Rugh to Charles Baker. This was about the year 1814.

Upon my father's first settlement there, the whole country was in a complete state of nature. The little cabins of the settlers were scattered through the woods, and the paths between them were made by following the blazes on trees. We could hear the wolves howling almost every day and night in the year, and often in very close proximity to our cabin. It was difficult for a long time to keep sheep, for the wolves would take them sometimes very near the house. Wild-turkeys swarmed all through the woods. They were shot, and caught in pens. I saw my father shoot one while he stood in his door.

The family wear of the early settlers was entirely home-made. The women spun and wove flax and tow-linen, and linsey and flannels, and made up the garments. The coloring was done with the bark from trees, such as oak, maple,
hickory and walnut. Copperas (sulphate of iron) put into the "ooze" of these barks made a variety of colors, ranging from yellow to red and black, or brown.

The first mills were at Zanesville and Chillicothe, and the men had to pack their grain all the way to these places on horseback, and along the paths through the woods, to get it ground into meal or flour; pack-saddles were used. The supply of salt was brought from the works, on the Muskingum, and sometimes from the Scioto.

There was a camp-meeting established north of Rushville, at a very early day, and continued annually for many years. It was known as Stevenson's camp-ground. It was said to have been the first camp-meeting in Ohio. It was a Methodist camp-meeting, and was attended by the Finleys, Jacob Young, James Quinn, Charles Waddle. Asa Shin, and other pioneer Methodist preachers. It is still spoken of through the settlements as the "Camp-Ground." There is a grave-yard there now. It is believed these camp-meetings were established about 1806, or 1808.

My father was a 'Squire, and the first couple he was called on to marry was Edward Murphy and Sally Murphy, who were cousins; but as my father had been newly-elected, they were compelled to wait a few days until his commission arrived.

There was a man by the name of Mike Rough living in the settlement. A few men who had been on an unsuccessful hunt, disguised themselves as Indians and went to his house in a menacing manner. In terrible alarm, he took his family and fled, spreading the word that the Indians were upon them, and for a couple of days the greatest consternation prevailed all over the country. The people in all the settlements fortified themselves, and the fighting men prepared for the defense, but when the Indians failed to come, they went to Rough's cabin and found that the pseudo Indians had stripped it of all its little store of eatables, and disappeared, without doing any other mischief.

I love to think of those good old log-cabin times, when we were all friendly and contented, and all willing to do all we could to help each other. I love to think of the social "O sister Phoebe," and "We're boldly marching to Quebec," and of the many ways we had to enjoy ourselves. But alas! my
youthful companions are all gone, and all the bright, joyful scenes of youth have vanished, and now my eyes are turned toward my eternal home in heaven, where I expect to rejoin all I have loved below.

STATEMENT OF JOHN VANZANT, OF WEST RUSHVILLE.

Isaac, William and Thomas Ijams, brothers, came from Frederick County, Maryland, and settled immediately on the west of the present village of West Rushville, among the earliest settlers of Fairfield County, where they all three died at somewhat advanced ages. Isaac was the father of Isaac, John and William Ijams; William was father of Richard and Howard; and Thomas was the father of John, Joseph and Frederick. All of these eight sons have been known as citizens and business men in and about Rushville; but they are all gone—most of them have deceased.

William Wiseman was also a Frederick County man, and came out with the Ijams brothers. He settled south and adjoining West Rushville, where he died at an advanced age. Mr. Wiseman acquired considerable wealth, and dying childless, willed it principally to the Catholic Church at Somerset, Perry County, of which church he was a member.

John J. Jackson, also a Marylander, came with the same company, and lived in the same neighborhood. His wife was an Ijams.

Father Wilson was a very early settler in the neighborhood of West Rushville. He entered a large tract of land lying north-west of the present site of the village. This constituted the Wilson settlement. His sons were William, Thomas, Joseph, Isaac and David, all of whom were formerly well known. The Wilsons were a stalwart class of men, of the true pioneer type. David is the only survivor of them all, and is residing in Illinois.

Jesse, Mordecai, Daniel and Edward Stevenson, brothers, were among the first settlers. They entered lands and settled
north of Rushville, in Richland Township. They were from Maryland, and are all dead.

Arthur and Walter Teal came from Maryland, in about 1799, and settled in the same community. Edward Teal, a brother, went a little further west, and located two and a half miles east of the present Lancaster, on what is known as the old Rushville road. These brothers have passed away.

Edward Murphy came about the same time, and settled one mile west of Rushville, on the place now owned by his son, Theodore Murphy. The Murphys were Virginians.

Mrs. Vanzant said that when her mother first came to West Rushville, in 1823, there were but three houses in the place, and that there were a few houses on the east side. Nathaniel Wait, step-father of Mrs. Vanzant, was the first physician in West Rushville.

Emanuel Ruffner was a very early settler. He located north of the Wilson settlement, and immediately joining. Joseph Ruffner was his son, and died a few years since at a considerable age. Daniel Keller and Christian Baker married two of the daughters of Emanuel Ruffner.

The descendants of all these early settlers above-mentioned, more or less, are still citizens of the county.

William Coulson, of Rushville, was an early citizen, and died there recently at the great age of about ninety. His career there as a merchant and dealer in tobacco, as also that of John, Joseph and William Ijams, in West Rushville, will long be remembered. They are all dead, and the immense production of tobacco on Rush Creek, of former years, has almost entirely ceased, and not even a vestige of the trade is to be seen.

---

STATEMENT OF THOMAS BARR, OF AMANDA TOWNSHIP.

My father, Thomas Barr, with four of his brothers, came from Chester County, Pennsylvania, in about the year 1800, and settled in Amanda Township. The brothers of my father were—Samuel, James, William and John. They all located in the same neighborhood, about two miles west of the present
village of Amanda. They have all five deceased. At the time of their arrival there were a few cabins on the Mudy Prairie, and perhaps two or three in the vicinity of Royalton, or Toby Town, as the locality was then called, it being a small village of the Wyandot and Delaware Indians, governed by a chief whose name was Toby. There were small mills erected soon after the settlements began, at the forks of Hocking (rock-mill), and at Kinnikinnick, to which the settlers carried their corn to be ground. There was also a horse-mill near where Tarleton now stands, owned by one Dilsaver, where grists were ground. I can remember when there were blazed roads through the woods. In emigrating west, the company came in wagons over Zane's trace, from Wheeling to the Hocking, at a time when there was no cabin between Zanesville and Lancaster, and on the site of Lancaster not more than two cabins stood.

The first school of the neighborhood was on my father's land. It was a little log-house, with oiled-paper windows. The first man who taught in it was Thomas Magee. The next that taught after him was James Hunter. Thomas Moore and John Young also kept school in the same house.

The first meeting-house was built by the Lutherans in our neighborhood, and the first preachers were Revs. Leist and King. The Methodists and Presbyterians came in some time afterwards, the latter forming their first society where Amanda now is. The Rev. Mr. Jones was the first Presbyterian preacher there that I remember.

My grandfather, Andrew Barr, as also my grandmother, died about the year 1812 or 1813.

The first death that occurred in the settlement, that I can recall, was a neighbor of my father's, by the name of Christy. He was familiarly called "Father Christy."

When we came to have wheat for market, we hauled it to Circleville and traded it off for twenty-five cents a bushel. At a very early day I hauled corn to Circleville and traded it at sixteen cents a bushel. My father, with others of the neighbors, went to Zanesville for their salt, packing in out on horseback.

We had the usual log-rollings, corn-huskings, etc., of the frontier settlements at that time. Also the old-fashioned plays and dances of the young people.
STATEMENT OF SAMUEL KESTER, OF AMANDA TOWNSHIP.

My father, George Kester, was one of the first settlers at Yankee Town, now Claypool's neighborhood, in Greenfield Township. He first settled on the Richard Hooker place. This was in 1799. Subsequently he bought land in Amanda Township, the same on which I now reside, three miles east of the village of Royalton, where he died in April, 1852, at the age of 72 years. I am his only surviving son. I was born in Fairfield County, and have lived on the same place all my life.

There was a little log school-house on Kemp's land, near our place. It was the first place I went to school. The first teacher I remember there was James Granthum. It was in 1852. The logs of that little school-house were removed and rebuilt on the Jesse Spurgeon place, two miles west of Lancaster, near the Cedar Hill pike, where they still stand. The next school I attended was on the Hutchison farm. A teacher there that I remember, was John Cunningham. The logs of that house are now used as a stable near the pike, three miles east of Royalton.

The first religious meetings I remember were held in a log school-house in Royalton, by the Lutherans. The Methodists had a society there. They sometimes held their meetings in barns. The United Brethren preached at the houses of George Grow and Jacob Bullenbaus. This was from 1828 to 1832.

The first funeral that took place in the Yankee Town settlement, was in 1801 or 1802; I have forgotten the man's name. He died on Black Lick, in what is now Licking County. He came out with the company that settled at the Claypool place, or was a relative, and they brought his remains down there for interment. There were no roads, and the body was brought by two horses, in the following manner: Two long poles were cut. A wagon-cover was made fast to them, after the manner of a hammock; upon this the body was laid, and the poles suspended on the backs of the horses, which were prepared with pack-saddles, one horse before, and the other in the
rear. The distance was several miles. There was neither planks nor cabinet-makers in the settlement, and a coffin was improvised with slabs split from large trees. The slabs were set in the dug grave, the body lowered, and a wide slab laid for the lid, upon which the clay was filled in. This statement I received from my parents.

The first wedding I remember was that of my uncle, Jacob Harrison, to Julia Ann Hanaway. She died six weeks afterwards.

Wolves swarmed all over the country at the beginning of the settlements, and for a number of years subsequently.

For some time after my father built his cabin, there was no door-shutter, and to close the opening, called the door, a wagon-cover was suspended in it. Wolves howled around daily. When sheep were first introduced, they were herded and watched through the day, and shut up in a strong log-pen at night, to preserve them from the jaws of the wolves. The first years in the Yankee Town settlement the ague attacked almost everybody, and that was the principal reason why my father moved further west.

The following were the principal first settlers of that section of what is now Greenfield Township: Father McFarland, who was the father of the late Walter McFarland; Mr. Cherry, and others I cannot now name. Our neighbors in Amanda Township, at my first recollection, were Tunis Newkirk, father of Jepthah Newkirk; Grandfather Kemp, Henry Kemp, Theodore Williamson, Henry Ingman, Henry Kiger, William Kiger, Richard Herrod, Widow Osborn, who was familiarly known as Granny Osborn. (She was one of the very first settlers.)

Deer and wild-turkeys were abundant; and occasionally a bear. Wild-cats were quite plenty; hawks were very troublesome in the destruction of chickens.

Our first grinding was done at the rock-mills. But in the very early times the men went all the way to Chillicothe to mill, packing their grists on horseback. Salt was first brought from Zanesville, on horseback. It cost from $3 to $5 for fifty pounds, which was called a bushel.

First roads were made through the woods by following the blazed trees from cabin to cabin. Dancing was practiced to
some extent by the young people; and we played the old plays of "Sister Phoebe," and kindred plays.

It was no uncommon thing for the young people to go to church, or "meeting," as it was called then, barefooted; and older people too, in some instances. The reason for this was the scarcity of shoes, as well as the inability on the part of the people to always command the means of paying for them.

Our manner of living was in accordance with the general pioneer life of the times. The old time hominy-block was found in every cabin, and spinning-wheels, and reels, and the corn-grater. Our clothing was mostly home-made. We had to work hard, and had very little time for play. The wants of the people were fewer than at present, and more easily met, for our real requirements were natural, and we were satisfied.

STATEMENT OF SAMUEL GRIFFITH, OF AMANDA TOWNSHIP.

My father, Isaac Griffith, emigrated from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, in 1818, and settled in Amanda Township, on the place known as the Leathers Tavern, adjoining the present village of Amanda on the south-east corner. At that time the site of Amanda, and all the surrounding country, was in a wild condition. There were a few small settlements in different parts of the township, mostly living in rude log-cabins, and small farms were opened; but there were neither good roads nor markets.

The best house in the community was the Leathers house. It was of hewed logs, and two stories high. Mr. Leathers settled there at a very early day, and had kept a tavern many years. At the time of our coming there was neither a frame nor a brick building in the township. My father kept tavern in the Leathers House about twenty-five years, or until his death, which occurred in 1855. The house burnt down in 1858 or 1859.

Our neighbors at the time of coming there, in 1818, were Abram Kestler, Abram Myres, John Welsheimer, Frederick

The first school I went to was in the Landis neighborhood. The first teacher was Moses Stutson, and afterwards Solomon Grover. I was a very small boy, but I walked over the road twice every day. The house was made of round logs, and one log was cut out for a window.

The first church was built on Swoyer's land, in about 1828. It was a brick house.

I have known oats to be sold for six and one-fourth cents per bushel, after we came here, though the price was usually about twelve and a half cents, but seldom in cash. There was very little cash in the country. Everything was done by trading. Wheat was sold at twenty-five cents per bushel. A day's labor was twenty-five cents in trade, except in harvest-time, when a half-dollar was paid, for the most part in money. The farmers usually contrived some means of getting money to pay the harvest-hands. I know it was much harder to pay the taxes then than now, although I believe it would not be out of the way to say that eight dollars of taxes then is represented by two hundred dollars now. Butter could sometimes be sold then for six and one-fourth cents. Our post-office was at Lancaster. There was one mail each way in a week. We brought our salt from Zanesville, and paid as high as five dollars a bushel for it.

The town of Amanda was first laid off by Samuel Kestler; the year I do not remember.

---

STATEMENT OF THOMAS REECE, OF HOCKING TOWNSHIP.

I am a son of Maurice Reece, who emigrated from Pennsylvania, with others, in the year 1799. My father tented first, after his arrival, on the site where the mill now stands, known as Latta's mill, one mile and a half west of Lancaster.
He only remained there a short time. He purchased the land known for many years as the Robinson Peters place, and put up a cabin. That was the Reece neighborhood. Thomas Whyley now lives on the farm, and is the owner. After the death of my mother, my father came and lived with me until his death, in about 1844. I have two brothers—Maurice and Isaac Reece—still residents of the same settlement.

My father's first neighbors were: Nathaniel Wilson, Sr., Joseph Hunter, John and Allen Green, William and Thomas Green, Jesse Spurgeon, Peter Woodring, Adam Bear, Baker Dutton, and a Mr. Reed.

There were three early mills I remember—the rock-mill, and Ream's and Shellenbarger's mills. Mr. Ingman built a horse-mill west of Lancaster that was very useful to the neighborhood. There was also a horse-mill built by Samuel Harper, two miles east of Amanda.

There were two brothers, Robert and Joseph Young, who settled four miles east of Amanda, at a very early day.

James Hunter taught school in our settlement as early as 1801, and continued to teach more or less for several years afterward. Our first school-house stood on what was called Spurgeon's Knob, a short distance north of Latta's mill.

In the course of a few years, but previous to 1810, little still-houses sprang up all over the country, where whisky and peach-brandy were made. Peach crops soon became very abundant, because the peach-tree was the growth of but two or three years; and in those early years of the country the peach crop seldom failed. They were hauled in wagon-loads to the still-houses, for distillation. They were, from their very abundance, of little use in any other way, beyond what families could consume.

Wolves were incessantly howling around us. Deer and wild-turkeys were plenty everywhere, and in the few first years of the settlements, bears were quite numerous. My father was a bold hunter. He killed, within a given time, ten bears, and over one hundred deer, besides a great many wolves. He shot one elk, but it got away. There was a premium paid by the State on wolf-scalps.

A common day's work was twenty-five cents; but afterward fifty cents was paid for harvest-hands. It was considered a
big day's work to reap and bind forty dozen sheaves of wheat. It required good reapers and strong men to do it.

We had to make blazes on the trees so that we could find the way from one cabin to another, though the distance sometimes was but short. The woods were very dense. But this was only necessary in the beginning of the settlements, because the roads soon became worn.

The first wedding I saw in the new settlement was Sally Reece, a sister of my father, to Larken ———, and the first funeral I can remember to have witnessed was that of Nancy Hunter.

It happened sometimes that breadstuffs became very scarce; sometimes they could not be had at all for several weeks, which was caused by the streams failing. In these cases the people grated meal from the half-ripe corn, and lived on vegetables and wild-meat.

I can remember when going to and from rock-mill that I saw flocks of deer skipping about in every direction, with their white tails turned over their backs. They would feed near the road, seemingly little afraid of man; but afterward, when they had been often shot at, they became more shy.

I can remember that my mother did sewing for a neighbor to pay for a fat side of bacon; and I can remember when my brother Maurice and myself went into the woods and gathered armfuls of wild-onions and carried them home. Cooked up with bacon, they were much used. Their season was in May and early June. My mother was a weaver, and besides doing the weaving for her own family, wove more or less for the neighbors.

Throughout the settlements there was little difference observed between Sundays and other days; at least by many. It was no unusual thing to see men come to meeting with their guns on their shoulders; and the crack of rifles through the woods was as familiar on Sundays as any other day in the week.

Within a few years after the settlements began, the hogs, from straying off into the woods, became wild, so that large flocks of them existed. In this state of things many were in the habit of procuring their pork from the woods. When a fat hog was wanted, men took their dogs and rifles and went
in search of a drove of wild hogs; and, having shot one, or half a dozen, they were brought in on sleds and dressed.

My father made as many as six barrels of peach-brandy in a season, and that did not exhaust the crop. Many rotted on the ground, and quantities were given away to families who had no peach orchards.

During the very earliest times it was a very common practice for the young people to go to meeting barefooted. Shoes sometimes could not be had; and many of the people were unable to procure them for the want of means.

Our living was in accordance with frontier life generally. Wild-meats, such as venison, turkey and bear-meat, were plenty, and cost nothing but a little powder and lead and time, which was not as valuable as it has since come to be. Corn-bread in the form of pone, johnny-cake, dodger, hoe-cake and ash-cake were the common bread. It was more difficult then to pay little sums of taxes than it is now to pay twenty times as much.
COLORED CITIZENS OF LANCASTER.

A number of colored persons came to Lancaster at an early day. I have been able, through Elijah Lewis (colored) and old resident white citizens, to secure the following names, though generally not the dates of their coming. Many of the following, who have lived in Lancaster and died, will be well remembered:

Elijah Lewis, who is still living, came from Virginia and settled in Lancaster in 1823. He had one brother by the name of Stephen, and one sister, familiarly known as "Aunt Disa," who died a few years since at a very advanced age. Stephen was the husband of Aunt Judy Lewis, still living. Elijah does not know his age, but those who knew him in 1823 say he looked as old then as he does now. Scipio Smith was a Virginian, and came at a very early day. He was a tinner, and will long be remembered on account of his wooden-leg and his jet-black face. Reuben Banks, now the oldest colored man in Lancaster, has been in the place since 1814. He is quite feeble. Daniel Lewis, father of Elijah, came about the same time. Nelson Smith, the popular barber for nearly fifty years, is still living. His two sons, Egbert and brother, succeed him in business.

Then follow others who have deceased: Father Jenkins, Aunty Jenkins. "Black Ike" and Basil Green lived in the Philamon Beecher family. "Yellow Jim" lived with Parson Wright. Charley Graves, Frank Anderson, Bill Davis, Richard Marcus, old Father Watson (still living at a venerable age), John Mathews and Mack Turner, the blacksmith. John Ampy Jones, the popular well-digger, who lost his life by the damps in a well a few years ago on the Dunbar farm, will always be favorably remembered. Of other early settlers of the county, of the African race, I have not the means of knowing.
LANCASTER GAS-LIGHT AND COKE COMPANY.

The Lancaster Gas-Light and Coke Company was incorporated in the early part of the year 1856, and its works were speedily completed by the energetic contractor, Coverdale. The site of the works is on the west bank of the canal, and opposite the mouth of Jail street. The capital stock of the company is $25,000. The works were completed, and the city was first lit up with gas on the Fourth of July, 1856.

The shares of the stock have always been at and over par in the market, but holders generally unwilling to sell. Its dividends have usually been from eight to ten per cent. The company have in progress of construction a new gasometer of fifty feet in diameter. Until within the last year the price of gas was $3.75 per thousand feet. The present price, first of September, 1877, is $3.00 per thousand feet.

BANKS OF LANCASTER.

The old "Lancaster Ohio Bank" was chartered by the Legislature of Ohio, and went into operation about the year 1814, 1815 or 1816, with a capital stock of $250,000. Its charter and early books have not been easily come at. The exact date, however, of its first opening, is not specially important to history, since its affairs have all been closed thirty-five years ago, but especially as we have been able to give a correct history of the working of the institution to its final settling up in 1842 and 1843.

Judge Schofield was its first President, during two or three years, and then John Creed until its close. Michael Garaghty was elected Cashier, and held the position through its entire course of active operations, which was about thirty years. This bank was well and successfully conducted to the last, and acquired a popularity not exceeded by any other bank in the State. It was made the disbursing agent of the State in the payment of the Public Works, especially in the
building of the Ohio Canal. Millions of dollars of the public money passed through its hands.

But at last, during the disastrous financial crisis which began in 1837 and continued up to 1842, the bank suspended specie payment and went into assignment, appointing Hocking H. Hunter, Joseph Stukey and Frederick A. Foster as its assignees. This course was taken for the purpose of a final closing up of the affairs of the bank, which was completed by the redemption of all its outstanding circulation and the payment of all its liabilities at par. Jacob Green was made the redeeming agent of the still remnant of the outstanding circulation. The Lancaster Ohio Bank was the agent in the payment of the soldiers of the war of 1812, which fixes the time of its organization about, or a little before the close of that war.

Following the close of this bank there was an interregnum of about three years, during which Lancaster had no bank. During that time, Messrs. Boving and Graua sold exchanges and received deposits, very much to the accommodation of the business men of the place.

The Hocking Valley Branch of the State Bank of Ohio (successor of the Lancaster Ohio Bank), was organized in February, 1847, with a capital stock of $100,000; Darius Talmadge, President; Charles F. Garaghty, Cashier; and commenced a general banking business, which was continued up to the early part of the year 1865. At this time it was decided to change to a bank under the provisions of the act of Congress providing for National Banks. For this purpose, D. Talmadge, J. R. Mumaugh and M. Effinger assumed all the stock of the State branch for the purpose of closing up its affairs, which was successfully accomplished. This was during the general suspension of specie payment that began with the breaking out of the Southern rebellion in 1861.

During the existence of the Hocking Valley Branch of the State Bank of Ohio, the following were its officers: Darius Talmadge, President from 1847 to 1865, or until its close; Charles F. Garaghty, Cashier from 1847 to 1848, one year; William Slade, Cashier from 1848 to 1850, two years; M. A. Daugherty, Cashier from 1850 to 1855, five years; C. F. Garaghty, from 1855 to 1859, four years; H. V. Weakley from 1859 to 1865, six years.
The Hocking Valley National Bank went into operation in May, 1865, with Darius Talmadge for President, and Henry V. Weakley Cashier. In 1866, J. W. Feringer was elected Cashier, and still holds the place in August, 1877. In 1869, G. A. Mithoff was chosen President, at which time a reorganization took place, and the capital stock was reduced from $100,000 to $80,000. G. A. Mithoff is acting President in August, 1877.

FAIRFIELD COUNTY SAVINGS BANK.

The Fairfield County Savings Bank, with a capital of $25,000, was organized as early as 1850 or 1851, by some of the soundest and best business men of the city of Lancaster, and a number of the most substantial farmers of the county. Jacob Green was its first President, and held the position down to the time of his death. Charles F. Garaghty was its first Cashier, and was succeeded after a few years by M. Worthington. After the death of Mr. Green, John C. Weaver was chosen President, who continued to act up to its close. This house was popular and useful. Upon the expiration of its charter, after having had the largest patronage of any bank of the city, it wound up, meeting all its liabilities promptly.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

This institution was first instituted on the first of January, 1854, by John D. Martin, P. B. Ewing and Samuel Stambaugh, as the Exchange Bank. Six months afterwards Mr. Stambaugh died, and the bank was continued by the surviving partners, up to January, 1864, when it was changed into the First National Bank of Lancaster, Ohio, with John D. Martin as President, and Charles F. Garaghty as Cashier. Two years afterwards Mr. Garaghty was succeeded by Geo. W. Beck, who is still holding the place. Both as a private bank, and as a National Bank, this institution has withstood all the financial troubles of the country, successfully sustaining soundness, though several times assailed during the panics between 1854 and 1877. Its capital stock is $60,000. It maintains also a perpetual surplus fund of $12,000.
The Commercial Bank of Lancaster was established in December, 1872, by A. Cochran, as a private bank. In June, 1873, S. J. Wright became a partner by the purchase of one-half of the stock. In February, 1874, Mr. Wright bought the interest of Mr. Cochran, and banked alone until the 14th of September of the same year, when his bank was merged into the Fairfield County Bank, with a paid up capital of $50,000. Wesley Peters was chosen President, and S. J. Wright, Cashier. This banking-house is owned by a number of Fairfield's most solid capitalists, and has the confidence and patronage of its full share of the community.

BANK OF GARAGHTY & HUNTER.

This was a private bank, and was organized in the fall of 1867, with a capital of about $50,000. Its President was Chas. F. Garaghty, and Cashier, William Noble. It did a general banking business until the beginning of November, 1873, when, under the cramping state of the money affairs of that year, it made an assignment of its affairs to John R. Mumaugh and William Noble, and paid, during the first eighteen months, a dividend of 40 per cent., with possibly a small fraction yet to divide.

The living banks of Lancaster are owned by safe men, and are entitled to the public confidence.

RAILROADS.

Two railroads, completed, pass through Fairfield County—the Cincinnati and Muskingum Valley Road, from west to east, and the Columbus and Hocking Valley Road, from north to south. There is also a third road in an unfinished state, passing through the eastern portion of the county, making Bremen, Rushville and Pleasantville points.

The Cincinnati and Muskingum Valley Road was first incorporated as the "Cincinnati, Wilmington and Zanesville Railroad," on the 4th of February, 1851, and was open to Lan-
caster, and cars running, in August, 1853. In July, 1856, the road was completed through to Zanesville.

In this road, Fairfield County took $250,000 worth of stock, under a special act of the Legislature authorizing the Commissioners to subscribe stock. For the payment of the stock, county bonds were issued at seven per cent. interest, which were negotiated in the market by the company. The bonds were subsequently redeemed by the county, but the road was sold for its mortgage bonds, and the entire amount of Fairfield’s bonds was sunk. After the sale of the road, the title was changed to the “Cincinnati and Muskingum Valley Railroad.”

COLUMBUS AND HOCKING VALLEY RAILROAD.

This road was first chartered as the “Mineral Railroad Company,” in 1864. In June, 1867, the title was changed to the “Columbus and Hocking Valley Railroad,” by the Court of Common Pleas of Franklin County. This road was built without county subscriptions. The city of Lancaster, however, issued $20,000 of seven per cent. bonds to the company, to enable them to purchase the right-of-way through the south border of the city. This was an act on the part of the Council unauthorized by law, and was warmly opposed by a majority of the tax-payers. But at last acquiescence was made, and the bonds were redeemed.

The road was speedily finished and cars run into Lancaster from Columbus. In 1868, the road was completed through to Athens—the whole distance being seventy-four miles, and trains running.
GOVERNORS OF OHIO.

Following is a list of all the Governors of Ohio, from 1789 to 1876, with the times of their service:

Arthur St. Clair, Territorial, from 1789 to 1803.
Edward Tiffin, 1803 to 1807.
Thomas Kirker, 1807 to 1808.
Samuel Huntington, 1808 to 1810.
Return J. Meigs, 1810 to 1814.
Thomas Worthington, 1814 to 1818.
Ethan Allen Brown, 1818 to 1822.
Jeremiah Morrow, 1822 to 1826.
Allen Trimble, 1826 to 1830.
Duncan McArthur, 1830 to 1832.
Robert Lucas, 1832 to 1836.
Joseph Vance, 1836 to 1838.
Wilson Shannon, 1838 to 1840.
Thomas Corwin, 1840 to 1842.
Wilson Shannon, 1842 to 1844.
Mordecai Bartley, 1844 to 1846.
William Bebb, 1846 to 1848.
Seabury Ford, 1848 to 1850.
Reuben Wood, 1850 to 1853.
William Medill, 1854 to 1856.
Salmon Portland Chase, 1856 to 1860.
William Dennison, 1860 to 1862.
David Tod, 1862 to 1864.
John Brough (died), 1864 to 1865.
Charles Anderson, 1865 to 1866.
Jacob D. Cox, 1866 to 1868.
Rutherford B. Hayes, 1868 to 1872.
Edward F. Noyes, 1872 to 1874.
William Allen, 1874 to 1876.

Rutherford B. Hayes, from January, 1876, until chosen President, when Lieutenant-Governor Thomas L. Young assumed the executive office, and is now acting Governor, in August, 1877.

In addition to these names, there were four others that filled up intervals, thus: During the absence of Governor St. Clair,
William H. Harrison served as acting Governor from 1798 to 1799, part of a year. Othniel Looker was acting Governor from April to December, 1814. Allen Trimble was acting Governor from January, 1822, to December of the same year; and Thomas Bartley from April to December, 1844.

Ohio has, therefore, had thirty Governors, including Arthur St. Clair, who was appointed Territorial Governor by President Washington, in 1789; and including the four who filled up intervals, thirty-four in all.

Of these thirty-four Governors, only eight are living in August, 1877, viz.: William Denison, Edward F. Noyes, Jacob D. Cox, Thomas Bartley, Wilson Shannon, William Allen, Charles Anderson and Rutherford B. Hayes.

---

PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The following shows the time of the inauguration of the respective Presidents, and the terms of office, from Washington down to 1877. The whole number of Presidents who have been primarily elected is sixteen. The number of Vice-Presidents who have served as Presidents in filling out terms, is three, thus making nineteen Presidents from 1789 up to 1877:

George Washington was inaugurated in April, 1789, and March 4th, 1793, two terms.

John Adams, March 4th, 1797, one term.
Thomas Jefferson, March 4th, 1801, and 1805, two terms.
James Madison, March 4th, 1809, and 1813, two terms.
James Monroe, March 4th, 1817, and 1821, two terms.
John Quincy Adams, March 4th, 1825, one term.
Andrew Jackson, March 4th, 1829, and 1833, two terms.
Martin Van Buren, March 4th, 1837, one term.

William Henry Harrison, March 4th, 1841. Died of pneumonia, April 4th, 1841, thirty-one days after his inauguration. John Tyler, Vice-President, filled out the term.

James K. Polk, March 4th, 1845, one term.

Zachariah Taylor, March 4th, 1849. Died of cholera, July 9th, 1850; serving one year and four months. The term was filled out by his Vice-President, Millard Fillmore.
Franklin Pierce, March 4th, 1853, one term.
James Buchanan, March 4th, 1857, one term.
Abraham Lincoln, March 4th, 1861, and 1865. Assassinated by J. Wilks Booth, at Ford’s Theater, Washington, D. C., between nine and ten o’clock on the night of April 14th, 1865. The term was filled out by his Vice-President, Andrew Johnson.
Ulysses S. Grant, March 4th, 1869, and 1873, two terms.
Rutherford B. Hayes, March 4th, 1877. On account of difficulties in the returns of the Boards of Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina, the election as between Mr. Hayes and Sam’l J. Tilden could not be easily determined. A special act was thereupon passed by Congress, creating a Commission of fifteen members, who “counted” Mr. Hayes in.

Of the nineteen Presidents here named, the following are living, in August, 1877: Ulysses S. Grant, Rutherford B. Hayes. All the others have passed away.

THE SCOUTS, THE CAPTIVE AND THE RESCUE.

A TRAGIC STORY OF MOUNT PLEASANT.

The following tragic story is here rendered current with its narration in General Sanderson’s address, delivered before the Lancaster Literary Association in March, 1844, and mainly from recollection, as I have not been able to put my hands on the document at this late day, nearly thirty-three years afterward. And here I promise that the story is not introduced as reliable history. Of the accuracy of some of the main points, I have no doubt; at least so far as the scouts and the rescue are concerned. All, however, is traditional rather than historical. The story of the scouts and the rescue were handed down from the first settlers, and were well founded in belief, The absence of written history has been construed as casting some doubt on the reliability of the tradition, yet there is enough to justify the belief, and we render the story. The coloring and poetry are the allowable privileges of romancers:

The scene lies somewhere between 1780 and 1799, and at a time when the Wyandot Indians held undisputed possession of the Hocking Valley. Two white scouts, whose names are
given as Wetzel and Maywood, were watching from the summit of Mount Pleasant the movements of the Indians; for what purpose is not known. By some, it is surmised, that they were seeking redress for some depredation on the white settlements along the Ohio river; by others, that their mission was to learn the strength and designs of the savages. The rocky recesses and dense growth of pine and other trees on the top and slopes of the mount afforded the scouts perfect concealment, and at the same time, in the event of discovery and attack, a fortress of defense, as the few accessible points to the summit were easily guarded from ambush. Their principal danger, therefore, in the event of an attack, was in being starved into capitulation by a protracted siege. They easily saw the coming and going of the inhabitants of Tarhe Town, which was situated one mile to the south, and on the table-lands where the railroad works and agricultural works now are. They had succeeded for several days in maintaining perfect concealment, and at the same time in keeping a sharp look-out.

Three-quarters of a mile west of Mount Pleasant is a hill that at the time was covered with a dense forest. The intermediate ground between the hill and the mount was also covered with trees and underbrush. A few feet from the southwest base of the hill flowed the Hocking, and beyond it, and stretching off to the west, was a prairie, more or less grown over with high grass and clusters of willow-bushes. Immediately from the south base of the hill flowed a strong current of pure limpid water, which is familiarly known to this day as the "Cold Spring." The approach to it was over a tolerably well worn foot-path round its eastern and south-eastern margin, for the Indians were in the habit of frequenting the spring for supplies of water. The path was entirely concealed by the forest and thick growth of pawpaw-bushes. With the exception of the trodden path, everything there was in the same condition of nature it had been for unknown ages. The stream itself was overhung with the growths along its banks. Any one going to and from the spring was, therefore, exposed only to the chance of meeting stray Indians, who, for the time, might be detached from the main body that was closely watched by Wetzel and Maywood.

To the Cold Spring the scouts went to get water, one keep-
ing watch on the mount while the other performed the hazardous task. It was growing toward the close of the day. "Every leaf was at rest," and that awful stillness which will forever remain unknown to all those unfamiliar with forest life, reigned all around. Not a sound, save the humming of insects in the tree-tops, broke the silence profound. To those who have penetrated the depths of the forest, this buzzing of flies will be remembered as only serving to make the silence, the "dumb silence, still more dumb."

It was a little more than one mile to Tarhe Town, but if a thousand miles had intervened, it could not have been more quiet in the vicinity of the Cold Spring. True, roving Indians might have lurked almost at the next step, unheard, for so solitary and silent was their tread when off the war-path, or when not engaged in some of their many ways of making sport, that one might pass almost in contact with them, wholly unaware of their near presence. To those unfamiliar with Indian life in the forest, no idea can be formed of their cat-like movements. Naturally of few words, their feet shod with the soft moccasin, and traveling, as is their habit, in single file, they move as noiselessly as if miles away, so far as human ears are concerned. This is doubtless owing to their trained habits of stealing stealthily on their prey. On the other hand, their appalling war-whoop, familiar only to frontiersmen, when excited, makes the forest ring with wild echoes far and near, and creates the instinct of seeking to widen the space between them and the white man whose ear catches the sound. Even the beasts of the forest scamper away to their wild recesses to seek safety from their deadly foe, as soon as the shriek reaches them.

Wetzel had been to the spring, and with his canteens filled with water, was stealing as stealthily away as he came. In his right hand he grasped his unerring rifle, while his eyes and ears were wide open to catch the faintest sound or movement, or intimations of unwelcome presence. He was just making the bend round the south corner of the hill, not exceeding fifty yards from the spring, when suddenly, and without the least premonitory sound, he found himself vis-à-vis with a couple of squaws. There was not a moment to be lost in deliberation, and his plan was formed with lightning speed, for he knew that a yell from one of the savages before him would
speedily bring to the spot a score or more of warriors, when
his fleetness of foot would be his only chance of safety; and be-
sides, he knew such a catastrophe could not fail of discovering
his retreat, greatly imperiling the chances of escape. With
the quickness and agility of a tiger he dropped his gun, and
springing forward, grasped the throat of each in his powerful
hands, rushed into the stream but a few feet to the right, and
plunged their heads beneath the water, which was considerably
swollen by recent rains, where he intended to keep them until
all danger of making a noise was forever at an end with both
of them. One of them was old, the other young and athletic.
The latter resisted heroically, and finally, getting her head
above water, and her mouth cleared, she addressed Wetzel in
English. This caused him to desist, and to question her,
when, to his great astonishment, she informed him that she
was a white girl, and a captive. Time was precious, and
ascertaining that the old squaw was quite dead, the scout and
the rescued girl started for Mount Pleasant. They had no
more than reached the base of the mount, when, from back in
the direction they had come, came the most deafening yells,
as if from five hundred throats, which told them that the body
of the drowned squaw had been found, as well as the trail of
the white man's foot. There was nothing now left for them
but to gain the summit as soon as possible, and prepare for the
defense, for they knew the savages in great numbers would
soon be upon them. They were not long in gaining the top,
where they rejoined Maywood, and a brief council was held, as
to the course of defense to be pursued.

There were not more than two or three points of access, and
to these the attention of the besieged was entirely directed.
Night was fast coming on, and the scouts were told by the girl,
who was able to converse freely with them, that there was little
probability that the Indians would hazard the attempt to gain
the top of the mount in the dark. Their means of defense
consisted of two rifles, and a supply of ammunition sufficient to
hold out for several days. Their greatest source of anxiety
arose from the fact of their scanty supply of provisions, and the
utter impossibility of procuring water, unless the passage to
the spring and back could be accomplished in the night. But
that feat seemed too full of peril to be thought of, for they knew
that every possible point of escape from the mount would be carefully guarded by dark assassins.

It was not long after Wetzel and the girl gained the summit of Mount Pleasant, when they were surrounded on all sides by the howling savages, who sent up at them the most demoniac yells of defiance, which continued until darkness came on, when all was profoundly silent. In the meantime the points of access were closely sentineled; but throughout the tedious and sleepless night, no signs of attempt to scale the rocky fortress were indicated.

The night passed away as the earth rolled round to meet the God of Day, who was again to light up the world with his burning face in the East. Wetzel, Maywood and the girl, felt no want of slumber throughout the terrible vigil. Their nerves were wrought up to too great a degree of tension to permit nature to assert her demands, for well they knew that death, perhaps by terrible torture, would be their certain doom if they should fall into the hands of their merciless foes. They knew also that with the return of day the attack would be vigorously renewed. Their supply of water was nearly out, and their little stock of provisions was diminishing, and starvation and famishing seemed imminent, unless they should go down and surrender themselves to a fate far more to be feared than starvation and the agonies of consuming thirst. They resolved, therefore, to withstand the siege to the last, rather than to submit themselves to the fiendish revenge of the relentless savages. To still further add to the terror of the scouts, the discovery was made towards morning that the girl had disappeared in the darkness—perhaps gone back to the camp to report their helplessness, and to aid in their ultimate capture.

They were greatly surprised however, as the morning advanced, that there were no indications of Indians below. Not even the sound of a voice could be heard far or near. In the meantime the watch was kept up, lest some secret and silent approach was being made. Still the silence that reigned all around remained unbroken, a circumstance that further contributed to increase their apprehensions.

Near the eastern part of the "Standing Stone" (the name given to Mount Pleasant by the Indians) was a steep and rugged ascent, over points of jagged rocks, down which the eye peered more than a hundred feet through the thick over-
hanging foliage, while the sentinel above could keep himself concealed from even the sharpest Indian eye. It was perhaps ten o'clock, or about that hour, when Wetzel, from his concealment, caught sight of a stalwart Wyandot silently and cautiously creeping upon a footing far down below. He at last gained his point, and paused, with rifle in hand, as he seemed to listen, and perhaps calculated his plans for a further ascent. It was but a moment. There was a curl of smoke, a sharp crack of a rifle, and the brawny savage sprang into the air but to be precipitated headlong on the rocks far beneath, a lifeless corpse. Almost instantly another took his place, seeming to come from a crevice on the left. Another curl of smoke; another sharp crack, and another tumble into the abyss as suddenly followed. A third phantom curl, and three bronzed bodies lay a crushed mass of flesh and bones at the foot of Mount Pleasant. This third tragedy was instantly followed by the wildest tumult from every point of the surrounding thickets below. Seemingly, a thousand guttural throats were opened to give vent to the most hellish rage. The clamor lasted several minutes, when all again became quiet, and the remainder of the day passed with the usual stillness of the forest solitudes.

With the accession of the darkness of the second night, Wetzel and Maywood seated themselves together on a pile of rocks, for the purpose of holding a counsel as to what was to be done. Their position was at a point just above where the three Indians had a few hours previously met so unexpectedly their doom. They were contemplating the chances of possible escape in the face of such imminent peril. It was to be a daring and perilous descent; but they were beginning to feel the pinchings of hunger and thirst; nevertheless, they were both powerful men, and very fleet on foot, and they hoped that if once they got safely to the table-land below, unperceived by their foes, to be able to effect their escape. Profound darkness and silence surrounded. Suddenly, and without the least premontory sound whatever, a gentle hand was placed on Wetzel’s shoulder, at the same time that a canteen filled with fresh water was placed on his knee, accompanied by a few small pieces of jerked venison; and then, in a whisper, a female voice said, “Be on this spot to-morrow night, and await my coming.” They began to interrogate the mys
terious visitant, or would have done so, but their words were unanswered, and they began to grope around, but soon found they were alone—the presence had glided away as noiselessly as it came. The effect on their spirits was nevertheless assuring, though from whence the phantom came, or what its portent, was all mystery. Their sinking courage was raised a little; but what could it all mean?

That night they slept by turns, and with rising hopes, and nothing occurred to cause the least alarm. The next day passed very much as the preceding one had done, with the exception that all was silent around the mountain. Various questions were considered and dismissed in turn. Had the Indians abandoned the siege, under the belief that mysterious spirits were aiding the spies by shooting from the recesses of the rocks; for the occurrences of the previous day were as mysterious to the scouts as to the Indians themselves. On the other hand, had the besiegers settled down on the plan of simply guarding the passes until their prisoners, impelled by starvation, should come down, or ended their lives by slow death. And thus passed the second day.

The third night covered the mountain with the usual sombre shades and quiet, and the scouts took their seats on the rocks where the strange visitor found them the night before, resolved to await patiently what might be in store for them, for that some mysterious agency was at work in their behalf they could no longer doubt. Less than one hour elapsed, when a dark shadow noiselessly glided up to the place where they were seated, depositing at their feet a package, accompanied with the whispered words, "Put on these clothes instantly, and be prepared to follow me." Within less than five minutes, apparently two full-robed Wyandot warriors were following their strange guide across the top of the mount towards its northern margin, with cat-like steps. Hand-in-hand the three figures entered a secret passage beneath the dense laurel bushes with which the rocks were overgrown. So narrow and steep in its descent was this fissure, that they were compelled to creep, rather than walk, the guide in advance, and all shrouded in Egyptian darkness. Not a sound was uttered; scarcely a breath could be heard as they slowly descended the narrow defile. At length, and after the lapse of fifteen or twenty minutes, the three forms emerged into
the open space at the northern base of the mount, and as noiselessly glided down the slope of some forty or fifty feet. They were now under the cover of the dense thicket of undergrowth, and at least a hundred yards away from the point of immediate danger. A brief whispered council was now held, when the trio started on a circuitous route of more than two miles, and at about eleven o'clock entered Tarhe Town, easily passing the pickets with the pass-word.

The Indians were all slumbering, and, after a little perambulating through the dark camp, the south line was passed in safety, and the fugitives were making swift flight down the Hocking, and before daylight were far beyond immediate danger. In the meanwhile, the body of the Wyandot warriors were closely environing Mount Pleasant.

The girl's story was briefly as follows: She had been captured by the Indians near Marietta, about three years before, when she was about thirteen years of age. During the two days and nights of the siege of Mount Pleasant, she had mingled as freely with the savages as before, representing to them that she had escaped from the scout at the Cold Spring, while he was in the act of drowning the old squaw. The rifle with which she picked off the three Indians who were in the act of attempting to gain the summit, she had abstracted from the camp while disguised as a warrior. The two suits of Indian garb she procured by stealth. The secret passage down the north side of the mount she had discovered while pretending to assist in the siege.

History, or rather traditional history, has it, that this girl subsequently married and became the mother of a family, and lived to a good old age.

Many will remember the thrilling little story of "Forest Rose," which made its appearance in this county something over twenty years ago, in pamphlet form, and which was so generally read. Perhaps no novel, or romance, of its class, ever attracted more attention, or was more widely circulated. It is still in the market, and new editions are being called for. The Mount Pleasant scouts and the rescue at the Cold Spring was the text of Forest Rose. It was written by Emerson Bennet, then of Cincinnati, but now of Philadelphia. The author of this volume having made the acquaintance of Mr. Bennet, while a resident of Cincinnati, called his atten-
tion to the address of General Sanderson in 1844, and at his request sent him a copy, which was unearthed after several weeks' search, and hence "Forest Rose." This was about the year 1849 or 1850.

A PROPHESY.

The following prophetic venture, and its literal fulfillment, will exhibit pretty correctly the onward course of things in the Western country within the last fifty years. But not of the Western country alone—of the world.

In the winter of 1827, the compiler of this volume was the Secretary of a debating school in one of the Western counties of Ohio. We held our meetings in the little brick school-house of the village. The building stood a little out to one side, and near the Methodist Meeting-house.

The railroad idea was just beginning to incubate in the East, and the heresy had got on the wings of the winds—merest inklings of it, and had been wafted to the brains of even some chimerists of the "Far-West." A Yankee had been through the country exhibiting a miniature locomotive on wires stretched across the room, and charging a quarter for the sight. The thing was pronounced a Yankee trick by the conservative element of the community. Three-fourths of the people were conservative then; in fact, radicalism scarcely dared show its face.

We had a Captain Brown among us. He was voted a visionist—a castle-builder. It has since appeared that he was one who let his mind run off in all directions; a man who did not believe that things were finished, or that the acme of knowledge and the ultimatum of invention were reached.

At one of the meetings he made a speech—a railroad speech. He said the time was coming, and not far off, when railroads would be laid all over the West, and that people would yet travel fifteen miles an hour by steam. He said there would some day be a railroad from Cleveland to Cincinnati, and it would not pass far from that spot.
The meeting was largely attended that night, including ladies and many of the older and staid citizens.

A couple of days subsequently I received the following note, signed by a dozen of the solid men of the neighborhood, with a request that it should be read at the next debating school:

"You are welcome to the use of the school-house to debate all proper questions, but such things as railroads are impossibilities, and are impious, and will not be allowed."

I read the note, and the railroad idea was squelched. Captain Brown did not live to see his prophecy fulfilled, but the railroad station now is within three hundred yards of where the school-house was then.

JUDGES OF COURT.

As before stated, a few gaps in the succession of county officers have occurred, which, from the irregularity and imperfection of records, I have found it impossible to supply. This is specially true with reference to Judges of the Court between 1812 and 1820. Should any one ever find it necessary to know what years Judges Grimkey or Swan were on the bench (which is scarcely probable), the matter can be determined by reference to early legislation, or election returns at the State Auditor's office.

CONCLUSION.

To the aged citizens of Fairfield County; to the middle-aged; and to the young, I address some closing thoughts and reflections. We are approaching the point now where, as authors sometimes say, we must part. But you and I, dear reader, will not part. You have kept my company in my pilgrimage back through the decades of years, to where this now fertile and rich valley and its adjacent country was, to use an expression more familiar to the ear than comprehended by the mind, a howling wilderness where "nothing dwelt but beasts of prey, or men as fierce and wild as they." Together we have stood mentally in the wilds of the unbroken forests of
the Hocking Valley, and on Mount Pleasant's lofty summit, and listened to the discordant yells of the untutored savage, the screaming panther, the howling wolf, the barking fox, and the doleful hooting of the big owl, before the first dawns of civilization shed their cheering rays over scenes that "long in darkness lay." But we stood on the boundaries of a barren waste of desert; a desert into which no Anglo-Saxon eye ever peered—the desert of the past unknown and unnumbered years, for there was nothing to mark the drifting centuries. The untaught children of the forest put up no monuments—left no chronicles—nothing to tell whence they came or how long they inhabited the land. The few vague traditions they were found to possess pointed to nothing—nothing the trained mind could take hold of to link with the far-back. All, to the coming white race, was only darkness—oblivion. Who lived here a thousand years ago? What could the eye have seen? The question can never be answered.

Dimly we have contemplated the youth, John Kieth, trading with the Wyandots at the foot of Mount Pleasant, one hundred and fourteen years ago. We imagine him in the act of exchanging trinkets with the swarthy denizens of the forest for their peltries and furs. And then we have seen him parting with his employer, as the latter left to return to Fort Pitt to exchange his skins for a fresh stock of goods, and then return and send the youth, Kieth, back to South Carolina under Indian escort. And we have seen the young man's hopes all blasted by being compelled to accept adoption into the Indian life, or die; the remnant of goods confiscated by the savages, and then the breaking up of the camp, and the departure, when Mount Pleasant and all the valley became for the time a solitude. Whether the trader ever returned, or whether he subsequently learned the future career of John Kieth, we can never be permitted to know. The curtain drops.

Further on we have found the Hocking Valley teeming with savages, for the Wyandots were a cruel and bloodthirsty tribe. We mentally stand upon Mount Pleasant (then the Standing Stone) and in imagination watch the maneuvering about Camp Tarhe Town in the distance, while the smoke from the bark-covered wigwams curls up through the plumb-bushes and rests quiescently among the tree-tops. Here and
there the mind takes in the conception of strolling squads of warriors skulking through the forests, followed by their shaggy spaniels or insignificant fistes, and anon a line of riders coursing along in single file, now and then coming into view as they pass the open space, occasionally screaming out their thrilling war-whoop. Meanwhile, the squaws lounge about the tents, or busy themselves with the drudgery. But as yet the voice of the white man has not come to these solitudes. We are obliged to keep ourselves concealed and our voices silent, for our discovery would be our doom, because there are no strong arms nor humane beings within hundreds of miles who could save us from a terrible fate.

But at last the scouts appear. They are sent up from the settlements at Marietta and the mouth of Hocking to reconnoiter the Indian camps. Maywood and Wetzel are on Mount Pleasant, peering out towards Tarhe Town, cautiously. We feel a little more secure. And then we think of the little town nine miles west, controlled and governed by Toby, who, because he is an inferior chief, we feel less afraid of him or his band. We see Maywood cautiously creeping round the point of Cold Spring hill, with his canteens filled with fresh water; the sudden meeting of the two squaws; the struggle in the water; the flight to Mount Pleasant; the floating corpse of the drowned squaw; the savage yell of the warriors; the siege; the escape in the night; the rescued girl is safe, and we again drop the curtain.

The treaty of Greenville in 1795 has opened the way for the white man to show himself in the Hocking Valley, for with all the rude uncultured nature of the Wyandots and Delawares, they respected their contracts, and kept them, generally, in good faith, especially the better or controlling portion of them. I think it due to the Indian tribes to say, that in their intercourse with the settlers of the North American Continent, they have seldom, or never, been the first to break treaties once entered into.

We have seen Zane's trace successfully opened from Wheeling to Limestone, in the fall of 1797; but as yet the solitude of the forest reigns, for silence closed in as Zane and his company of choppers passed on to the west. But at last the sound of the woodman's ax is heard, locally, just over Hocking on the margin of the prairie. Joseph Hunter has wended his
way from Kentucky over Zane's trace, and is felling the trees and chopping away the brush preparatory to building his little cabin. But with the exception of his wife, and two or three small children, not another human being of his race breathes in the forests between the Muskingum and Scioto, a space of fifty-six miles. Mr. Hunter's family are alone in the wilderness, their only companions a dog or two, and a few other domestic animals. This was in the month of April, 1798.

In the following month we have witnessed the arrival of several emigrant wagons over the eastern end of the trace. Among these families were the Wilsons, the Greens, the McMullens, the Coopers, the Shaeffers, and a few others. In the fall of the same year, a number of other families have arrived and pitched their tents in various localities. Then in the spring of 1799 we have seen the tide of emigration coming in from both directions in considerable force, beginning settlements at Yankee Town, forks of Hocking, Toby Town, Muddy Prairie, Clear Creek, along down the Hocking, on Rush Creek, Pleasant Run, Fetters' Run, Ewing's Run, Baldwin's Run and in Liberty. And now the forests were resonant with the sound of the woodman's ax, the tinkling of the cow-bells, the sharp crack of the hunter's rifle, and the emigrant's song—life and activity springing up all over the beautiful valley and its adjacent hills and vales, where for countless ages wild nature reigned supreme and undefaced, save by the tomahawk of the untamed savage.

In the fall of the year 1800 we have seen the survey and first sale of lots and location of some of the principal streets of what is the present city of Lancaster. We have seen the first settlers chopping down the superincumbent trees, and constructing out of their trunks the first rude log-huts, and the mechanics going to work at their respective trades; and we have carefully observed the growth of the little log-cabin "New Lancaster," up to the handsome and populous city of Lancaster of 1876. We have been present in imagination at the first elections; opening and conduct of the first Courts. In the same way we have attended the early class-meetings at the cabin of Edward Teal, at Beal's Hill, three miles out on Zane's trace; the coming of Rev. John Wright, in 1801, and the beginning of Presbyterianism. Later, Revs. Wise and Stake, and the organization of German Reform and Lutheran Socie-
ties, followed by other Protestant Societies. The Catholics also started nearly with our first acquaintance. We have marked the beginning of elementary schools, and mechanic arts, and trades, and the professions, and contemplated the active workers.

But, alas! where are these early acquaintances of ours to-day? The very last man and woman who did the active work of Lancaster seventy-six years ago have passed out of sight! A few of our early acquaintances remain, standing with bending forms and silvered heads just in front of the exit gates of mortal life. Among these we enumerate Flora King, Frederick A. Foster, Dr. Charles Shawk, John T. Brazee, Frederick Schaeffer, Father Rhoads, and a few others a little farther back on the highway.

In retrospecting, we contemplate John Creed and Michael Garaghty, President and Cashier of the first bank of Lancaster, the "Lancaster Ohio Bank," both of whom have long since passed away; and Darius Talmadge, one of Lancaster's most enterprising citizens during more than thirty years. We recall his memory as a successful and extensive stage proprietor, also a public-spirited citizen, whose place will not soon be filled. It would be difficult, nor would space permit us to record the names of all the men and women who have filled useful positions in Lancaster, in the various departments of its industries and prosperities, and then stepped off the stage. The cold chiseled marble and sand-stone tell us where their forms, no longer seen, were laid. In passing through the cemeteries we read the names, Dr. McNeal, Dr. John Shawk, Samuel Effinger, Samuel F. McCracken, John Latta, James Rice, Gotlieb Steinman, Geo. Boerstler, John B. Reed, Amos Hunter, William Bodenheimer, Henry Arnold, Daniel Arnold, George Ring, Samuel Carpenter, Robert O. Claspill, Robert R. Claspill, with nearly all their wives. And so we might extend the list of the honored dead of Lancaster to many hundreds. But they have all fallen asleep, and others are filling their places. The young of forty years ago are growing grey, who in their turn will pass off the boards as the stream of time flows on.

In every locality of the county we have noted the formation of first settlements, from 1799, and watched their progress on up. We have known most of the first settlers, and where
they built their cabins. There is not one of them alive to-day, and there is very little they did that can be seen. About all we know of them is that they were here, and are gone. If we should visit the cemeteries of the county we could read many of their epitaphs; but we could not recall their persons.

We remember the first formation of Fairfield County on the 9th of December, 1800, when it took in four or five times its present area—when Newark and Somerset were both in Fairfield County. And as the years passed by in the ceaseless movement of the panorama of time, we have seen the townships of the present Fairfield take form, and the outlines of the county established by the formation of Licking, Perry, Hocking and Pickaway counties, at periods between 1807 and 1817. We have seen the villages of the county spring up one after another, and have watched their growth and prosperity, and have formed the acquaintance of many of their business men. We have contemplated the humble beginnings of religious societies worshiping in little dimly-lighted log-cabins; and the embryo schools; the little mills that ground the first corn and wheat; and we have seen not only the cabins and all their fixtures pass out of existence forever, but the people that made them are mostly gone too from sight. In imagination we have been in company with the early pioneers and marked their struggles in the wilderness, their humble, patient and enduring lives, and how they inculcated religion, and morals, and honesty, and good manners. But that was a long time age. The skip of time has fixed the two epochs, then and now, entirely out of sight of each other. We can see nothing at all of the pioneer age except in fancy. More than two full generations of our race intervene.

We have seen the financial status of the large county of Fairfield in 1806, and that its public taxation amounted to a little less than $2,000. Seventy years afterwards, on one-fourth of the territory, the list is swelled to $250,000 annually. Then labor was twenty-five cents a day; now a dollar is not enough for the exigencies of the times. Then the wants of the people were few, in conformity to the condition of the new country; now they are boundless. Our real wants are still few, but our pampered and imaginary ones know no limits. The efforts to gratify them keep three-fourths of the population in debt. The income of three-fourths of the popu-
lations of all the States of the Union is less to-day than the absolute requirements of the times, made so by the artificial and irrational life of the age. And the future, which it is not our province to comment on, does not promise an improve-
ment.

In the log-cabin era the people had time to talk to each other; time to help each other; time to visit and nurse the sick, and to bury the dead without a dollar’s cost; time to walk a mile to help lift up the cow that was down with the hollow-horn; and time to help pull the grey mare out of the well, or to hunt a neighbor’s cow that was lost. Now, you could scarcely find a friend in all your circle of acquaintance that would stop one minute to help you in any exigency. Everything has to be paid for. If your wife or child dies, you can’t make a respectable funeral for less than from fifty to a hundred dollars, whether you have five dollars in the world or not. The way things are now, no one has the courage to beard public opinion, and therefore fall they victims before it. Only last evening I met, separately, two old acquaintances on the streets of Columbus. They seemed glad to meet me; but the most brief compliments and inquiries passed, when their impatience appeared—something ahead demanded them. But there is no remedy, and complaints are follies.

As time has sped, together you and I, in fancy, have watched the gradual transformation of the wilderness we entered seventy-eight years ago, on the Hocking, into the garden. The Indians, and the wild animals, and the log-huts, and the pole-bridges, and the marshes, and the people we knew have all drifted away. The people have grown grey and died, and the domestic animals have turned to dust, with many of their generations. What can we say? Have the lessons of life made us better men and women? Has the world of men grown better? The world is wiser. Is it better?

No, dear reader, you and I will not part. Death will separate us; but if we have lived pure and good lives here, we shall meet in a purer and better and deathless world. And when the humble compiler of these pages has passed out of sight, its paragraphs will recall to your mind our journey together over a transit of three-fourths of a century of the most important era of earth’s history.

ADIEU!