

CHAPTER XVII.

ORANGE TOWNSHIP—THE EARLY SETTLEMENT—SOCIAL CUSTOMS IN THE WILDERNESS—HISTORY OF THE VILLAGES, ETC.

"Eschewing books and tasks,
Nature answers all he asks;
Hand in hand with her he walks,
Face to face with her he talks,
Part and parcel of her joy."—*Whittier*.

THE historian called upon to record the history of Orange Township from the earliest settlement, finds his duty a pleasure not unmixed with difficulties. For him no record exists, and only vague tradition, with here and there a fragment of personal reminiscence, serves, like a "will-o'-the-wisp," as an uncertain guide through the obscurity which the shadows of seventy years have brought about the early men and times. The early settlers were men and women of heroic mold. Though coming simply to find more room, cheaper lands, and to found a home, they met the trying experiences of the new country with a spirit that exhibited such characters as make the world's heroes.

"The applause of listening senates to command,
The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
And read their history in a nation's eyes,
Their lot forbade."

Slowly and laboriously they toiled through the unbroken wilderness, and here reared their first cabin. Here they dispensed their frugal hospitality, spread around their humble charities, and, with heroic patience and fortitude, endured the stern fate of the pioneer, unknown and unsung of fame. And yet,

"Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys, and destiny obscure;
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor."

What is now called Orange Township, was, before the pioneer's ax disturbed the native quiet of the woods, an unbroken forest of heavy timber. Oak, ash, beech, elm and hickory abounded, indicating a generous variety of soil. Sloping up, on either hand, from the Alum Creek on the east, and from the Olentangy on the west, the land forms a ridge of some elevation, nearly in the middle of the township, and is now traversed by the track of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati

& Indianapolis Railway. The soil along the river bottoms, for the most part, is a rich alluvial deposit. The ridges which rise immediately back of these bottoms, are covered with beech timber principally, indicating a clayey formation. The same is largely true of the central southern portion of the township. In the northern portions existed, in the early times, a considerable extent of elm swamp, which, under the influence of clearing and tilling, has proven fine farming land of black, rich soil. Geographically, Orange Township lies next south of Berlin; is bounded on the east by Genoa, on the west by Liberty, and has for its southern line the southern line of Delaware County, and was known in the early survey as Town 3, Range 18. Alum Creek, rising in the northern part of this and Morrow County, passes through the eastern portion, and the stream, variously called Whetstone and Olentangy, runs just west, but curves eastward enough to cut off the lower western corner of the township. It would seem, from the configuration of the ground, that these streams would afford fine drainage for the whole township, but it is complained that the higher portion of the township is most in need of artificial draining. In looking on the map, it will be observed that the southwest corner of the township is cut off by the Olentangy River, and is annexed to Liberty Township. Thereby hangs a tale. Somewhere about 1824, Ebenezer Goodrich, living on this little point of land, was elected Justice of the Peace, by the citizens of Liberty Township. There seems to have been no suspicion on his part, or on the part of any one else, that he was not a citizen of Liberty Township, and he went on performing the ordinary duties of a Township Magistrate. Finally, it dawned upon some mind that Mr. Goodrich was not a citizen of Liberty, and, therefore, not eligible for the office he held. Here was a dilemma not easily evaded. All the business of an official nature that he had done up to this time was found to be void, and there seemed to be no escape from confusion worse confounded. A remedy was found, at last, in a

petition to the Legislature, in 1826, and the Olentangy was made the boundary line of Orange, in that corner.

Three places have, at different times, endeavored to concentrate the leading interests of the township within themselves, viz., Williamsville, on the Columbus and Sandusky pike; Orange Station, and Lewis Center. In this case the Bible rule of precedence has been observed, the last is now first. East Orange Post Office, more popularly known as Africa, though, perhaps, not aspiring to metropolitan distinction, should be mentioned as a marked cluster of dwellings, whose community exercises a decided influence upon the township.

Orange Township was a part of the United States military lands, and in the survey of those lands was known as Township 3, Range 18. When the first settlers came into this township they found Sections 2 and 3 a part of Liberty Township, and Sections 1 and 4 a part of Berkshire Township. On September 3, 1816, a petition headed by Alpha Frisbey, asking that the original survey of Township 3, Range 18, be set off as a separate township, to be known as Virgil, was granted by the Commissioner's Court. This severely classical name was endured by the plain settlers just six days, when another petition praying for a change of name to the more prosaic one of Orange was granted on September 9 of the same year.

It was in Section No. 2, then a part of Liberty Township, that the first cabin of the Orange settlement was built. Hither, Joab Norton, with his little family, came in 1807, and built his home near the house now owned by Mr. Abbott. His motive for moving into the wilds of the West seems to have been to please others rather than himself. His wife's father, John Goodrich, had become interested in the emigration movement, through a colony which had left his native town, Berlin, in Connecticut, and, possessed with the spirit of emigration, he sold his property and prepared to join his former neighbors in Worthington, Franklin Co., Ohio. Mrs. Norton, seeing her father's family about to go, at once urged her husband to accompany them. Mr. Goodrich and James Kilbourn, an agent for Section 2 of this township, added their influence, and won him over to the project. It is not unlikely that he was easily persuaded that the West offered advantages to him which he could not hope for in the East. He was a tanner and currier by trade, and the natural demand for the services of such a man in

a new colony seemed to warrant his removal. The journey was at once undertaken. Getting together his worldly effects, he placed them with his family, a wife and three children, one scarcely a year old, in a wagon and started for the West. The start was made in September with an ox team, and it was not until the cold days of November warned them of the fast approaching winter that they reached Worthington. Here they prepared for the winter. Not content to be idle, Mr. Norton soon sunk one or two vats, and prepared to realize some of the brilliant promises of business which had dazzled his eyes in the East. His was not an unusual experience for that day. The business was not forthcoming. Nothing larger or better than woodchuck skins, and an occasional deerskin, could be had. Tired of this prospect, he at once set about finding a new business and a new home. He struck north, probably influenced by Kilbourn, who had land to sell, and bought some 150 acres, where he built his home. At this time the township adjoining on the west, had been somewhat settled, and named Liberty, a name that expressed the feelings of the early settlers, and was broad enough to take in the future township of Orange. Dr. Delano, the owner of Section 3, a resident of Woodstock, Vt., sought to give the name of his native town to the new township, and this name of Woodstock did gain a local popularity which disputed supremacy with that of Liberty, until both gave way before the present name of Orange. So late as 1812-13, commissions were dated at Liberty, and letters were directed to Woodstock, both names meaning the same place.

After rearing a shelter for his family, Mr. Norton's first care was to establish a business to gain a livelihood. While not neglecting the manifest duty of a pioneer, true to the instincts of his trade, he sunk vats, and prepared to do a little tanning "between whites." About this time, 1808, Eliaphlet Ludington came from Connecticut, and, buying land in Section 3, of Dr. Delano, built a cabin just south of Mr. Norton, their lands adjoining. A little later in this year came William and Joseph Higgins, with their families, and their mother with the younger part of her family, consisting of Josiah, Elisha, Irving, David and two girls. The older boys were well educated, and possessed a high degree of culture for those days. Joseph was especially gifted as a penman, and it is said did marvelous things in counterfeiting others' writing. Such dexterity soon gave rise to a suspicion that he signed the counterfeit bills which

were issued for the South. There was no apparent ground for this suspicion, and the family was ostensibly as much respected as ever. A cloud did, however, come over them, and, as they soon left the township, not to be heard of again, it may be related here. It appears, that, before leaving Vermont, the father of the boys had left his family, running off to Canada with a younger, if not handsomer, woman. About 1812, he came to Orange with a desire to "make up." He seems, like a prudent general, not to have omitted in his arrangements to prepare for defeat, for he brought his companion in sin as far as Berkshire, and then went forward to spy out the land. He came to the house of McCumber, and, finding the latter's stepson, young Elsbre, about to go for an errand, persuaded him to take a token to Mrs. Higgins. Old Mr. Higgins knew his wife's weak point, doubtless, and sent his pocket-book with the simple instruction, "to hand it to the old woman." This young Elsbre, in passing, did, but, while Mrs. Higgins was contemplating the well-known relic of her husband, Mrs. Eaton rushed in on her, telling her her long-lost husband was at hand. The result was a reconciliation, which operated disastrously to the family. The change was soon marked by the little community. The former high estimation changed gradually to suspicion, then to distrust, and finally culminated in the arrest of the old man, together with the three younger boys, Josiah, Elisha and Irving, for counterfeiting. Dies, metal and a large quantity of finished counterfeit coin were captured, together with some paper money. Through some irregularity in the papers, the boys escaped, and, later, through some means, the old man escaped the just deserts of his doings. The family at once left the township, and were lost to view.

But to return to 1808. In this year Mr. Norton decided to return to the East on business, the importance of which was, doubtless, greatly enhanced by his longing to get a glimpse of the civilization left so far behind. Mr. Norton never became thoroughly reconciled to his new home, and it is a family tradition, that, had he not been cut off so early in life, the family would have returned to Connecticut. A letter written home, from Shippenburg, on the Alleghany Mountains, while on his way East, gives some idea of the magnitude of his undertaking. He writes that the weather was oppressively hot, that he had ridden fifteen miles before breakfast, and that, though the letter is dated July 26, 1808, he does not

expect to see them again before the last of October, or the first of November. He also conveys the unwelcome news of the loss of his pocket-book, containing \$25 in bank notes, a note of hand for \$300, and sundry memorandum papers. This was no small loss for those days, and he notes in his letter the painstaking search he makes as he turns back to seek the lost property. Unfortunately, he found only the memoranda, and learns from some children, who saw the book hanging out of his pocket, the probable spot of its loss. He concludes that it has been picked up by some traveler westward, and adds, "God knows whether I shall ever see it again." He made this journey twice, riding a large, strong bay horse which bore the name of Sifax. This horse was a marked member of the family, and was especially valuable on the frontier. At this time horse-thieves were somewhat troublesome, but Sifax was not to be won, wooed they never so wisely. With a toss of the head and a parting kick, if molested, he would rush to the cabin, arousing the family with the noisy clatter of the bell he wore.

On his return from the East, in the fall of 1808, attracted by the new town, Mr. Norton went to Delaware, where he established the first tannery in that place. He bought a house built on a side-hill in the south part of the town, on the north part of the grounds where the university now stands. The front of the house had two stories, but the back part, from the necessities of the situation, had but one. The tanyard was immediately adjoining. Here business began to brighten, but the Nemesis of the early settler, the ague, laid its hand of ice upon him and shook him until he surrendered unconditionally. No inducement of gain could make him brave such terrors, and, selling out to one Koester, he returned to his farm. It was in this year, 1810, that Mr. Ludington lost his wife by death. She left an infant boy a few weeks old. This was the first birth and death in the settlement. Mr. Ludington, his home thus broken up and his courage gone, left for Connecticut with his infant son, and was never heard of by his neighbors in the settlement save through some vague rumors which are too indistinct to furnish data for history. In this year, the families of Nahum King and Lewis Eaton joined the settlement. These families lived and died here, and their descendants are still to be found in the township. In the following year, 1811, came James McCumber, with his third wife, and two sons by his former wives. Collins P. Elsbre, then a lad of

eleven years, accompanied his mother and step-father. Mr. McCumber started from Dutchess County, N. Y., early in November, 1810. Taking a horse team, they came down the Hudson River and across it to Easton, Penn., thence to Harrisburg, through Charlestown, W. Va., and Zanesville, Ohio, to Granville, where the family stayed three weeks. Meanwhile, McCumber proceeded west to Worthington, and later brought his family there. Their stay here, however, was of short duration. Kilbourn, who seems to have been peculiarly fitted for a land agent, interested McCumber in the land further north, and, buying 150 acres, he settled on land situated about half a mile north of Mr. Norton on the same road, their farms nearly joining. The intimacy thus begun, increased until, in later years, the families were united by the marriage of young Elsbre to Matilda, third child of Mr. and Mrs. Norton. Mr. and Mrs. Elsbre, at this writing, are still living, a hale and hearty old couple of eighty and seventy-four years respectively, doing the work of the house and farm, upon their own responsibility, with as much apparent vigor as in years ago, and the historian is under obligations to them, and to papers in their possession, for many of the facts which appear in these pages.*

The first actual residence of McCumber's family was in the cabin left vacant by Mr. Ludington. The land purchased of Mr. Kilbourne was then in all its virgin grandeur, untouched by the remorseless ax of the pioneer. A place was to be cleared, and a cabin put up, and the little family found plenty for stout hands and willing hearts to do. While the men chopped trees, cleared away the brush, and rolled up the timber for the cabin, the women folks prepared comforts and such adornments for the inside as only womanly taste and ingenuity could provide in such times. In the fall they took possession of their frontier mansion, about 12x18 feet, and dispensed a hospitality commensurate more with the largeness of their heart than the smallness of their home. About this time, the cloud of war which culminated in the following year, began to cast its portentous shadows over the new settlement. By the treaty of Greenville, this county had been freed from Indian domination, and the Wyandots were only seen as they came down on hunting expeditions. But the trouble brewing on the frontier seemed to

promise a serious experience for the unprotected settlements. As early as 1809, application for permission to form a rifle company had been made by Joab Norton and others. Permission was granted, and on June 24, of the same year, a company was organized with Mr. Norton as Third Sergeant. The company was composed mostly of Liberty men, and consisted of some forty officers and privates. Mr. Norton's rise in military affairs seems to have been rapid, marking him, inasmuch as the promotions were secured by popular elections, a favorite with his company. On the 12th of September of the same year, he was raised to Sergeant Major, to a lieutenantcy on September 6, 1811, and very soon afterward to a captaincy of his company. This organization was composed of the best material that the settlements afforded, and were uniformed and equipped in a way that made their wives and sweethearts envy the bravery of their dress. An old copy of the by-laws adopted by the company sets forth with minute particularity the prescribed uniform. It is provided, "That each and every member belonging to our company shall uniform himself as follows, viz., with a black hat or cap, and a bearskin on the same, and a cockade, and a white feather with a red top on the left side of the same, said feather or plume to be of seven inches in length, also a black rifle frock or hunting shirt, trimmed with white fringe, and a white belt round the same, and a white vest and pantaloons and white handkerchief or cravat, with a pair of black gaiters or half-boots and black knee-bands." It was further provided that the wearing of this uniform should be enforced by sundry fines. To be delinquent in the matter of hat, bearskin, plume, frock, vest, pantaloons, or gaiters, subjected the offender to a fine of 50 cents for each and every particular. In the matter of knee-bands, the fine was fixed at 6½ cents. To be absent from muster on account of drunkenness, waywardness or otherwise, threw the delinquent upon the discretionary mercy of the majority. Such was the discipline of the early military forces, and such the brave array in which they decked themselves. To the mind of the casual observer, the suggestion of that school-book poetry—

"Were you ne'er a schoolboy
And did you never train,
And feel that swelling of the heart
You ne'er can feel again?"

is irresistible. But this organization meant more than "boy's play," and it was soon called upon to act a manly part.

* Since the above was written, a distressing accident has removed Mr. Elsbre from this world. On February 16, 1880, while attempting to manage a bull, which he had driven into a stable, the infuriated animal turned upon him and gored him to death.

In June of 1812, orders came from Gov. Meigs to Capt. Norton, to call out his force, and, taking up a position on the "boundary line," to defend the frontier settlements against any hostile incursions. Capt. Norton at once promptly prepared to obey. There was a hurried summoning of the members of the company; there were hasty preparations for the husbands, brothers, and lovers, in the cabin homes scattered through the settlements, and many a brave but anxious woman's heart suppressed its sorrowful forebodings to cheer their dear ones on in the path of duty. An old copy of an address made to the company by Capt. Norton on the occasion of their final muster before starting on their march, has the ring of the true patriot and enthusiastic leader. Said he: "Fellow officers and soldiers of the Rifle Company: It is with pleasure I see so many of you assembled on this occasion. Many of us have met on this ground frequently and spent a day in the performance of military tactics, drank our grog and retired to our several homes, but this is a more serious call. We are now called on by the Executive of this State to go and protect our frontier from savage hostilities, provided they are offered. I have this much to say in your praise at this time, you have ever manifested a willingness to do your duty on every assemblage we have had since I have belonged to the company, but the thing is now not nominal but real. We are now to go into actual service, and let us view the subject on the worst side. Are we to meet with hideous savages painted in hideous warlike colors, threatening us with all the savage barbarity which imagination can paint? What are they? They are but the simple tools of British intrigue sent forth to disturb us of those superior blessings which we enjoy above that nation. They are hirelings, and of course, cowards, sneaking in here and there and doing a little mischief, and then running off. But you, my brave fellows, are freedom's children, born in a land of liberty and plenty, and, of course, will never submit to bondage. Let Britons, let savages, or any others of equal numbers, encounter with us, and we will maintain our rights. Such are the sentiments of my heart, and such, I trust, are the sentiments of yours." Here is voiced a knowledge of the causes of the war; a just appreciation of the dangers to be met, and a brave patriotism that expects to achieve success in spite of obstacles. It is not difficult to believe that the hearts of his followers were fired with enthusiasm, their courage

strengthened, and their confidence in their leader redoubled, by this address. The dramatic utterances of a Caesar or a Napoleon could do no more.

Preparations for breaking camp having been completed, Capt. Norton at once put his command upon the march for the "boundary line." He reached this point just on the north boundary of what is now called Norton Village. The history of the company at this point seems to have been rather uneventful, or the tradition of their doings has been lost. He afterward proceeded with his command to Sandusky, where he was engaged in building a block-house. He was here when Hull surrendered Detroit, and, in a letter home, gives a brief account of that affair. He also writes that when the block-house is finished he will have the command. In that event, he proposes to bring his family to him, and desires his wife to make the necessary arrangements for renting the farm. Among the papers preserved by his family, relating to this period, are several letters written to Capt. Norton, which present a vivid picture of the situation. One dated Clinton, Knox Co., Ohio, August 4, 1812, reads as follows:

SIR:—By request of Mr. Joseph Rickey's wife, I request you to inform him that his child is in dangerous situation: has been sick some time, and wishes, if in your power, to give him a furlough to come home for two or three weeks.

I am, sir, with due respect, yours, etc.,

RICHARD FISHBLACK.

CAPT. NORTON,

Sandusky.

SIR:—Be pleased to give my compliments to all your company; and tell James Miller to treat them with a gallon of whisky, and next mail I will send a bill to pay for it.

R. F.

Whatever may be the truth as to the traditional character of ladies' postscripts, the one in the above letter was certainly not less important to the company at large than the body of the communication. Another letter informs the Captain that one who has been furloughed to attend the sick-bed of his wife, is still needed at home. His wife is not expected to live from one day to another, but, if the exigencies of the service demand it, his brother will proceed to the company and take his place. Thus, "will a man lay down his life for his friend." Such were a part of the trials of the frontiersman, whose burden was borne in the cabin as well as in the camp. Eventful careers that bear glory in their wake do not measure the cost of a nation's progress. Like the coral reef whose broad dimensions span only the tombs of countless

myriads of minute workers, so the civilization and country of which we are so proud to-day, have been nurtured and protected through the privations and struggles of thousands who never dreamed of a career. Thus the frontier soldier, patiently bearing his trials in obscurity, may draw consolation from the same source with England's inspired poet.

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

It seems from subsequent events that Capt. Norton for some reason failed to secure the command of the block-house at Sandusky, and retired with his company to his home. While encamped near the lake the troops and inhabitants were greatly distressed by miasmatic diseases, not thoroughly understood, which rapidly undermined the system. This is probably the reason for his early retirement. Other causes, no doubt, contributed their share. The payment of the troops was very irregular and uncertain, the commissary department was none of the best, and the demands of a frontier farm all tended to make the case a pressing one. On his laying down the sword he addressed himself to the demands of his farm. He was soon induced, however, to go at his trade, and, removing to Delaware, engaged in the tanning business, working for Koesler, to whom he had previously sold. He worked here but a short time, when the germs of disease which were implanted in his system while at Sandusky wrought his death. He died July 17, 1813, leaving a wife and four children—Desdemona, now Mrs. Colflesh, living at Lewis Center; Edward, since dead; Matilda, now Mrs. C. P. Elsbre, and Minerva, now living in Wisconsin. Thus passed away, in his prime, the first settler of Orange Township—a man of deep piety, of cheerful disposition and large executive ability. He was born in Berlin, Conn., in 1780, and died in Delaware. He was buried with Masonic honors in the first cemetery laid out in the city. In addition to his military honors, he was commissioned January 28, 1812, as Justice of the Peace. His commission was dated at Liberty, and the seal of the State was affixed at Zanesville. After the settlement of the estate but little was left for the family. The war had prevented the development of the farm, and had deranged business, but what affected the result more directly was a circumstance growing out of his position in the army. While in command of his company, a large amount of rations in his hands was in danger of spoiling and proving a dead loss to the Government. Desiring to save this waste,

he sold them, and turned the proceeds over to the proper officer. After his death, however, Col. Meeker, the Quartermaster General, brought suit against the estate and collected the amount, leaving barely the year's support allowed by law. Mrs. Norton lived to see her children in comfortable homes of their own, and passed her declining years in peace and plenty. She was born October 12, 1779, and died November 27, 1855, and was buried in the Liberty Presbyterian Church cemetery, where a tombstone bears the name of her husband as well as her own. The wedding of C. P. Elsbre and Matilda Norton occurred in 1825. For a year or two he worked upon a rented farm, but soon after bought the farm he now lives upon. In 1826, he, in partnership with one Tripp, started a "still" in the southwest part of the township, off in the woods near a spring; but the water was too strongly impregnated with iron for successful operation, and the business was removed to the Thomas farm, on the Whetstone. Here they conducted the business for a year with tolerable success, manufacturing about two barrels per day. They found their market at home, and, with no revenue officials to molest them, they did a thriving business in pure whisky at low prices. Mr. Elsbre soon sold his interest to a Mr. Thomas, but the business ran along only about six months and was then discontinued. Mr. Elsbre moved to his present farm in 1848, and has been working it ever since. He has had eight children, only three of whom are now living; two near by on farms of their own, and the third, a son, lives with him.

A peculiarity of the early settlement of this township seems to have been that there were two distinct streams of emigration coming in. One passed up where the turnpike now is, in the wake of Norton, and the other following the trail which passes along Alum Creek. The earliest settler on this stream, now in the township, seems to be Mr. Samuel Ferson, who, with his father and family, came from Pennsylvania, and lived in various parts of the State for short periods, finally coming, after the death of his father, to the place where he now lives. This was about 1819. With Mr. Ferson came his brothers, James, Paul and John, his sister Sallie, and a young lady, Margaret Patterson, who afterward became the wife of John; all, at that time, unmarried. They found a Methodist settlement on the ground, most of whom had become involved during the panic, which succeeded the war of 1812, and selling out left the country. Among the names which tradition has preserved

are those of the Arnolds, Stewarts, Asa and John Gordon. Little more is known of these persons, save the Gardners, whose descendants are now living in this neighborhood. The rest accomplished but little for the permanent settlement of the township and soon left to be heard of no more. The Ferson family all married and lived here until their death, save James Ferson, who lived here some three years, when he went to Michigan and engaged in teaching the Indians. In 1825, Samuel Patterson, with his father and mother, and two sisters, settled on the property where he now lives. These settlements were all on the east side of the creek. In the year preceding, David Patterson, Cyrus Chambers, Thomas McCloud and Nelson Skeels had established their homes on the west side. Lee Hurlbut seems to have preceded them some years on this bank of the Alum Creek. He came here soon after the war, in which he served a short time as substitute for his father, and established himself where he now lives. The marks of the squatter were found here at that time, but there remains now no clew to his identity. Mr. Hurlbut's father came from Pennsylvania and was the father of twenty-three children, most of whom were living and came into the township with him. Mr. Hurlbut was a good hunter and spent his leisure time with his gun, frequently bringing in five deer as an ordinary day's trophy. He was a man of strong proslavery proclivities and was passively opposed to the operations of his neighbors in forwarding runaway slaves. He gave the name of Africa to the spot properly known as East Orange Post Office, because of its antislavery propensities, a name that is likely to endure as long as any other.

The first mill in this township was a saw-mill, erected and owned by John Nettleton, about the year 1820, in the southeast part of the township. Fifteen years later it was changed to a grist-mill, and at once became noted for the fine quality of its flour. It 1838, it was sold to one Lichter, from whom it came into the family of the present owner, A. L. Tone, in 1845. The same stones do duty now as of old, and they maintain, thanks to the present excellent miller, the old-time prestige of the mill. Later, a saw-mill was built further to the south, by Fancher, but it has long since passed away.

Here, perhaps, the story of the early settlements should properly close, and yet the historian is loath to part company with those who lived so near to nature's heart. Plucked from homes of comfort

and rudely transplanted in the wilderness, they drew from nature the comforts and adornments of a home, and decked their firesides with those social and domestic virtues which so often force from these later times a sigh for "the tender grace of a day that is dead." From the necessities of the situation, the hospitality of the early settlers was as spontaneous as it was generous, and they early became imbued with that spirit of philanthropy which Horace has embalmed in verse,—

"Non ignara mali, miseris succurrere disco."

Every new-comer found a cordial welcome, and willing hands were ready to aid in rolling up a cabin. Neighborhoods for miles about were closely allied by early social customs, which, in the spirit of true democracy, only inquired into the moral worth of their devotees. The lack of markets made food of the plainer sort abundant and cheap. Hospitality was dispensed with a lavish hand, and travelers were not only housed and fed without cost, but, all possessing that touch of nature which makes the whole world kin, he was sent on his journey, bearing with him the kindly benedictions of his host and a heart-felt God speed. The very earliest times, however, were not marked with such generous profusion. The first settlers were often driven to the very verge of starvation, and for years were forced to make long, wearisome journeys through an unbroken wilderness, over unbridged streams, frequently on foot, to procure the necessities of life. For a year Mr. McCumber's family lived almost entirely without meat of any kind. Game abounded, but there were no hunters in the family, and the demands of the clearing prevented the development of any possible latent talent in that direction. For weeks the family of Mr. Norton depended solely upon bread made from Indian corn grated up; and all were forced to go as far as Circleville with wheat for flour. Mr. Elsbre relates how his step-father and himself went out to Franklin County, thirteen miles east of Worthington, for the first meat they had. There they bought a hog, killed, dressed it, put it in bags and carried it on their shoulders home.

The difficulty the early settlers met with in acquiring stock can hardly be appreciated at this day. Sheep were unknown and horses were only less unfamiliar. Cattle and hogs were easily kept, so far as feeding was concerned, but another difficulty involved them. The woods abounded with wolves and bears which soon learned the toothsome qual-

ities of beef and pork. No end of devices were invented to protect these valuable adjuncts of the early settlement from these wild marauders, but with limited success. Time and again were the early settlers aroused from their sleep to find the hope of a winter's supply in the clutches of a bear, or hopelessly destroyed by wolves. Hogs were allowed to breed wild in the woods. Occasionally they were brought into a pen for the purpose of marking them, by sundry slits in the ears. Such occasions were frequently the scenes of extreme personal danger, and called forth all the intrepid daring inculcated by a life in the woods. The animals, more than half wild, charged upon their tormentors, and then it was expected that the young man would quickly jump aside, fling himself upon the back of the infuriated beast, and, seizing him by the ears, hold him sufficiently still to perform the necessary marking. These hogs were sold to itinerant buyers who collected them in droves, taking them to Zanesville, swimming the Muskingum on their way. The shrewd settler always sold his hogs, the buyer to deliver them himself. This often proved the larger part of the bargain, and the dealer, wearied out and disgusted, would be glad to compromise the matter by leaving the hogs and a good part of the purchase price with the settler. The distance of markets was a great source of discomfort to the early settler. For years, salt and iron of any sort, could only be procured at the cost of a journey of from twenty to sixty miles, to Zanesville, Circleville or elsewhere. Mr. Samuel Ferson relates that on the event of his marriage, desiring to buy a new hat for the occasion, he went to Worthington, Delaware and Columbus, and could not sell produce enough to buy the hat. He had five dollars in silver in his pocket, but the scarcity of that metal made it doubly valuable. There was no other resource, and he reluctantly produced the price of the hat. This scarcity of currency was another very serious obstacle with which the early settler had to contend in this township; and various devices were adopted to mitigate the evil. "Sharp shins," or, in more intelligible phrase, divided silver—half and quarter dollars—were largely in local circulation, but, as these were current only in a limited locality, it afforded only a temporary relief. Another device, adopted later, was the issuing of fractional currency by merchants, in denominations as low as six and a quarter cents. Exchange among farmers was simply a system of barter. Notes were given to be paid in neat cat-

tle or hogs. There was also a distinction made whether these were to be estimated at cash or trade price. When the note was due, if the principals could not agree as to the value of the animals the matter was adjusted by arbitrators.

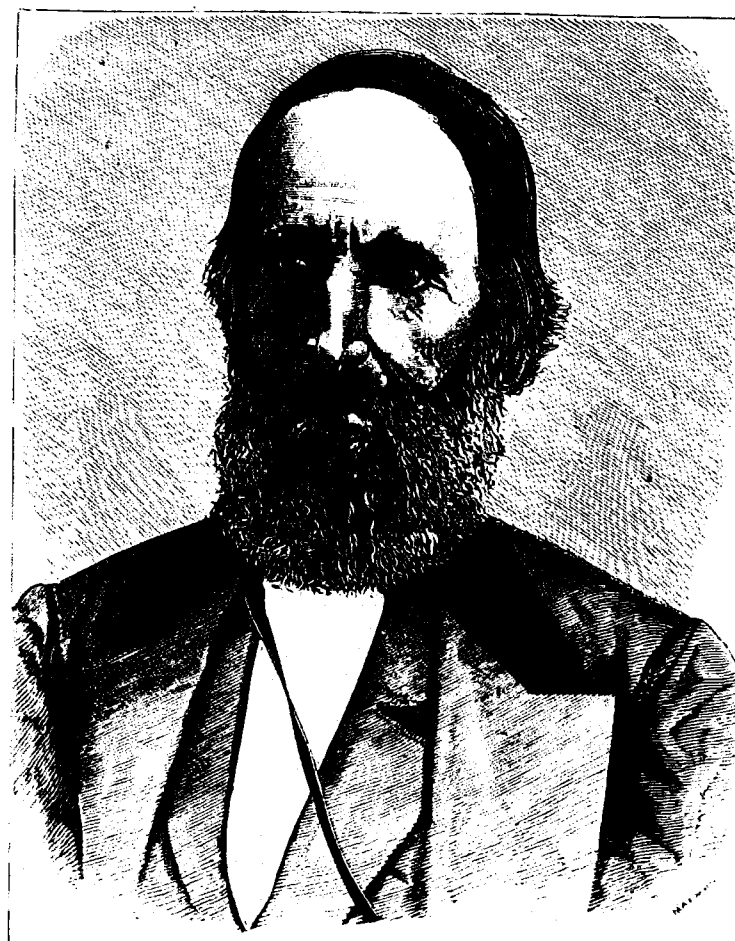
The difficulties of travel in the early day naturally suggest themselves, and yet it is impossible at this day to realize the situation. The only roads were a succession of "blazed" trees, while every stream flowed, untrammelled by bridges, to their destination. Gradually the necessities of the case demanded greater facilities, and the road was chopped out, so that by dint of skillful driving and strong teams, a light load could be brought through on wagons. The mail was carried on horseback, and this was the only thing that might be called a public conveyance. An incident related by Mr. Ferson gives a vivid picture of some of the difficulties encountered, and of the persevering energy by which they were overcome. His brother, William, who had settled at Columbus, had come to Orange to visit his brothers, before he returned to the East not to come back again. He had no team of his own, but if he could get to Zanesville by a certain time, he could get transportation with a man who made periodical trips to Baltimore, with a six-horse team and wagon to match. He prolonged his visit till the last moment, and then started with his effects and his family in a neighbor's wagon for Zanesville. On reaching the Big Walnut, the stream presented anything but an inviting appearance to the impatient traveler. Swollen by a freshet, the water, banks high, rushed along with a frightful current, bearing upon its surface large trees and masses of drift-wood. Like Caesar at the Rubicon, there was no way but to go forward. A rough "dug-out" was discovered on the other side of the river, and, by dint of vigorous shouting, attention was secured from the inhabitants of a cabin near by. To the increase of their perplexity, it was learned that the man was away from home, but the woman, nothing daunted, when she learned their position, prepared to ferry them across. The wagon was completely dismembered, its contents divided in small packages, and this frontier woman, with the nerve and skill of a Grace Darling, landed every article safely on the other side. The horses were swum across, the teamster holding them off as far as possible, to prevent their upsetting the insecure craft. Mr. Ferson describes it as one of the most trying incidents of his life, his standing upon the brink of the stream and witnessing his brother's

wife and three children tossed, as it seemed, hither and thither in the mad current of the river. Another incident, related by Squire Strong, of Lewis Center, illustrates the capabilities of the women of the early settlements, though of a more domestic character. The scene is laid in Norton Village, in 1819. A girl who had been working for Mrs. Wilcox, of that place, had had a very attentive young man, and, coming to the conclusion to accept each other for better or for worse, they decided to go to her home in Knox County to have the marriage ceremony performed. They invited her brother and Squire Strong, then a young man always ready for a frolic, to accompany them. Each one furnished his own conveyance, as it was done on foot, and on Saturday night they reached her home, having accomplished the twenty-eight miles in some nine hours, the bride being, in the language of Squire Strong, "the best horse of the lot." After the preaching services on the following day, the ceremony was performed, and the guests sat down to a wedding-feast better suited for men and women of such physique than for the dyspeptics of a later day. Such a ready adaptation of means to ends, and such persevering energy in overcoming the natural obstacles of their time, may well cause the octogenarian of to-day to sigh over the degeneracy of our times.

No history of these times seems to be complete without some reference to the Indian, and yet there is but little to be said of him in connection with Orange Township. The treaty of Greenville had removed his habitation above the northern line of the county before the early settlers came. The abundance and variety of game, however, attracted numerous hunting parties of the Wyandots, but their visits were marked by nothing of any special interest. Occasionally a party, with skins or sugar to sell, would pitch their camp on some spot about which lingered some Indian tradition, and served as an attraction for the children of the settlers. Sometimes, on a bright night, the children would steal upon them unawares, and watch their uncouth gambols on the moon-lighted sward, but, on being discovered and approached by the braves with threatening gestures, they needed no second bidding to retire. There is no record of any disagreement with the settlers of this township, nor of their appearance later than 1812.

Beyond the few marks of the surveyor, there were no roads to guide the first settler save the Indian trails. These seem to lead somewhat along the line where the pike now is, and along the

banks of Alum Creek, and on these lines emigration seems to have come in. It was not long before these main routes were blazed out, and this sufficed until the winter of 1812-13. During the war of 1812, these roads became of vast importance in a military point of view. All the stores for Harrison's army, as well as powder and shot from the State capital, had to pass over these two lines of communication, and it was no unfrequent thing to see long lines of pack-horses bearing supplies from Chillicothe to the army. During the winter that Harrison quartered at Delaware, a detachment of twenty-five men was sent to put up bridges over the streams, and to chop out the road through the Norton settlement. A like work was done for the Alum Creek road, which was, perhaps, more used for the army than the other. The soldiers detailed for this duty obeyed with great reluctance. The axes with which they were provided proved to be poor things made of cast iron, and broke to pieces at the first trial. They were then forced to borrow of the settlers, and as all could not be supplied a part took their turn each day at hunting, a turn of affairs they seemed to enjoy. The roads thus laid out sufficed, with what work the settlers put upon them each year. In 1820, the State road was laid out, and the citizens of the townships along the line made "bees" and cut it out to the county line. On January 31, 1826, the Legislature passed an act chartering the Columbus & Sandusky Turnpike Company. They were given the right to appropriate land and material very much as they pleased. The road-bed was eighteen feet wide, graded up from the sides where ditches were constructed eighteen inches deep, with toll-gates every ten miles. Mr. C. P. Elsbree contracted and built seven-eighths of a mile of this road, and afterward kept the toll-gate, near Mr. Gooding's farm, until it was removed. This road at once became the main thoroughfare for through travel. The stage line used this pike and all transportation was greatly benefited by its construction. Some years afterward, however, it became a great nuisance. The road was neglected; the stage line and heavy teaming cut it up and rendered it almost impassable, at certain times of year, for any but those who could afford to sacrifice horse-flesh in the wholesale style of a stage company. This, naturally, gave rise to considerable dissatisfaction, and a movement was inaugurated which dispossessed the monopoly of this road, though not without some resistance from the company. In this town



Nicholas Money

Deceased

THOMPSON TP

Mr. Elsbre, as gatekeeper, made a vigorous defense of the property put under his protection, even, it is said, to the extent of brandishing his rifle. He, however, succumbed to numbers, and the toll-gate was soon a thing of the past. There seems to be some doubt as to the time when this road reached Orange. It is put in 1835 by those in position best able to know, and other dates seem to agree with this time. It must be remembered, however, that such an enterprise was of greater difficulty at that time than it would be now. Capital was less readily enlisted in such enterprises, and facilities for building such a road far less abundant.

In 1835, Anson Williams bought of De Wolf, who owned Section No. 3, a thousand acres covering the site where Williamsville now is. He first established himself in the southeast part of this tract, but, in the following year, came to the site of Williamsville, and, in December of that year, laid out what he promised himself would soon be a thriving village. The first man on the spot was, probably, William Dutcher, who purchased land from Mr. Williams, and settled there the year before. Mr. Williams' son-in-law, Isaac Bovee, also preceded Mr. Williams some months. Preparations were at once begun to realize on his sanguine hopes in regard to the village he was founding. He built a large frame house for hotel purposes, and opened up, in one apartment, the threefold business of grocer, storekeeper and liquor seller. It is hardly to be expected that his anticipations would have taken so lofty a flight, unassisted by the imagination of others, and it is suggested that a Mr. Saulsbury, who lived near, a carpenter and joiner by trade, with a sharp eye to business, stimulated the natural ambition of Mr. Williams. The event proved that the prospect of the village's future growth was built on a sandy foundation. There was, at this time, a good hotel further north, where the stage changed horses, and which continued to do the bulk of the tavern business. This hotel was built of brick, in 1827, by Mr. George Gooding. Mr. Saulsbury was once or twice elected Justice of the Peace, and added to the importance of the aspiring village, by establishing the first manufactory of the township. In company with Squire Truman Case, he obtained permission of the State Penitentiary authorities, who then monopolized the business, to manufacture grain cradles. It is said that they turned out a superior article, using the artificial bent snath, which was then a novelty. Mr. Saulsbury has been lost sight of, but Messrs. Williams and Case died in the

township, leaving a number of descendants, who are still there. Nothing now remains of Williamsville to mark the site of its former aspirations, save a church, built by the Methodists, but now occupied by the United Brethren.

Lewis Center as a village dates from the completion of the railroad through that point in 1850. The first settler in or very near that spot was John Johnson, who built his cabin in 1823, just east of the railroad, in what was then but little more than a body of water diluted with a little earth. The spot is marked by a well he sunk, and is now a good piece of meadow land. The Johnson family is remembered as a rough, hardy family, to whom even the ague had no terrors. A cabin was rolled up in the moisture, and a log bridged the way to the door. The first store kept at this place was by McCoy Sellers, and stood near the railroad track when it came through. The building is still there, and is occupied as a residence by Mrs. Colfesh. The name was given by William L. Lewis, whose widow still resides there. At the time the railroad was built, the company desired to make a station at that point, if the land could be donated. Mr. Lewis and his family had lived there, but at this time he was in California, his family being in the East. His property in the West was left in the care of Mr. Elsbre, who communicated the proposition of the railroad company. After consulting her friends, Mrs. Lewis gave her consent, and it was decided to make this the stopping-place in the town. Mr. Lewis returning soon afterward, found great objection to the location of the depot, and the company finally abandoned the site. Through the influence of friends, he afterward waived the objection, and the present depot was placed there. Lewis Center now contains, in addition to a good cluster of residences, the usual country store, a grocery, a warehouse, a shoe-shop, two blacksmith-shops, a cooper-shop, which turned out 6,000 flour barrels during last year, a good-sized school building, and two churches. A liquor saloon ekes out a scanty subsistence here. The post office is kept in the store and has two mails per day. A lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows is established here. They were organized in 1870, and built a hall for their meetings. By some mismanagement on the part of some one, the lodge has become hopelessly involved, and the prospect at this writing is, that they will surrender their charter.

Orange Station had its origin in the difficulty attending the establishment of Lewis Station.

When the site was given up there, Mr. George Gooding, the elder, offered the company the use of ten acres so long as they would keep a depot there. This proposition the company accepted, and have maintained an office there until within the year past, when it was vacated. When this station was first established, Jarvis, who had kept store at Williamsville, moved his trade to that place. He left in the second year of the late war—1862—and was succeeded by a small grocery, which went with the depot. A post office was established here, but that was closed in the latter part of 1878.

East Orange Post Office does not seem to have had any special founding, but, like Topsy, "just grewed." It is located on the east side of Alum Creek, where the roadway narrows between the hill and creek. It contains one or two houses and a blacksmith-shop, beside the Wesleyan Church building.

The Methodist denomination was probably the first church influence that found its way into the wilderness of Orange Township. A Methodist settlement on the east of Alum Creek is among the earliest traditions, and a church of that denomination was established in this neighborhood as early as 1828. Later, another was organized at Williamsville, but seems to have died out at an early day. In 1843, the fierce agitation of the slavery question in that body throughout the land, culminated here, as in many other places, in a separation—the antislavery portion organizing the Wesleyan Church. Their first services were held in a cabin on the flats, near the present residence of Samuel Patterson, with Rev. Mr. Street as Pastor. This church started with a membership numbering twenty-nine, which has since increased to fifty. In 1876, they built a modest building on the hill, at a cost of \$800, where they now worship. In 1864, an M. E. Church was organized at Lewis Center, with a membership of twelve, which has since increased to ninety members. Their building, which cost at war prices \$2,600, was dedicated November 4, 1866. In 1871, a parsonage was built, at a cost of \$2,000. Since its organization, the church has maintained a Sunday school without a break, which now numbers about fifty members. A Catholic Church was organized here in 1864, and a frame building for worship put up. They are in a languishing condition, and have services each alternate Tuesday afternoon. A United Brethren Church was organized at Williamsville in 1877. This church

occupies the building erected some years ago by the M. E. Church, but, at present, is not a very vigorous organization.

Among the earliest traditions before church organizations were effected, is found the name of Elder Drake, a Baptist preacher, who was one of the earliest settlers of Delaware City. He held services weekly at the house of Nathan Nettleton, an early settler on Alum Creek. Another name is that of a Presbyterian preacher, Rev. Ahab Jinks. He held frequent but not regular services about the neighborhood until the organization of a church in Berlin gave his followers a regular place of worship. The earliest Methodist preacher was the Rev. Leroy Swampsted, a rigid disciplinarian, an energetic worker and a man of good executive ability. He stood high in the estimation of the church at large, and was, later, agent of the Book Concern in Cincinnati. The organization of the first Sunday school is attributed to James Ferson, the older brother of Samuel Ferson, of this township. This school was organized in 1821, and held its sessions in the cabin of Mr. Ferson for three years, when his departure for Michigan temporarily broke it up.

It is not surprising where so firm a stand was taken in regard to antislavery principles, that there should be felt an active interest in the welfare of escaped slaves. It was a fact well understood at an early day, that the Pattersons were prominently active in the service of the "underground railway." Much service, in a quiet way, was rendered to fugitive slaves; but no pursuers ever came to this part of the township. A single exception to this rule, in the west part of the township, is related by Mr. Elsbr. A negro lad came to his cabin about Christmas, 1834, calling himself John Quincy Adams. He stayed with him until the following summer, when one day as they were at work on the pike, two negroes came up and recognized John Quincy. They proved to be runaway slaves from the same neighborhood as John. These facts excited in his mind a lively apprehension, and, fearing that they would be pursued and he involved in the general capture, he left that night, not to be heard of again for some years. His fears were only too well founded. The pursuers were put upon the trail of the boys by a neighbor—Mark Coles—who had previously known their master, and, one bright September night, as Mr. Elsbr sat with his little family enjoying a social chat with a neighbor, the door of his cabin was rudely opened, and a burly six-footer strode

in, carrying a club sufficient to fell an ox with. He proceeded, without uttering a word, to examine the trundle-bed where the younger children lay, and, with a glance toward the bed where Mrs. Elsbre lay with a two-weeks-old child, he wheeled toward the ladder and attempted to mount to the loft. This was too much for Elsbre's equanimity. He had repeatedly asked the meaning of the demonstration, but got no answer, and, seizing his gun from its place, he ordered the intruder to come down, or he "would put him on the coon-board in a minute." The rifle was unloaded, but, like the old lady in the story, he saw the frightful hole in the end, and came down to parley. Matters had rather changed base in the meanwhile, and Mr. Elsbre chose his own place for further talk. Still threatening with his gun, he drove the ruffian out of the cabin and the inclosure, to where his assistants awaited him. The negro boys who had been sleeping up-stairs, becoming aroused, took the first opportunity of escaping through a back window. Assured of their escape, Mr. Elsbre satisfied the hunters that there was nothing there belonging to them, when they left, not to disturb him again. In the year 1854, some thirty freed negroes were sent from North Carolina to the Patterson neighborhood to find homes. Their mistress had freed them in her will, and directed her executor to send them here. On their arrival, the friends of the anti-slavery movement were called together, and homes provided for all. They settled down in that neighborhood and stayed until, in the course of natural changes, the most of them have been lost sight of.

One of the pleasantest facts in the history of Orange Township is the prominent place which the public school occupies from first to last. Hardly had the first settlers rolled up their cabins, and cleared enough space to raise subsistence for their families, before the schoolhouse makes its appearance. The first settler barely reached this township in 1807, and eight years later we find the settlers drawing on their scanty means to give their children the beginnings of an education. In 1815, Jane Mather, the daughter of an early settler and the widow of a soldier of 1812, opened a school in the cabin of John Wimssett on the State road. Here she drew together a few of the settler's children, the beginning of District No. 1. As the attendance increased, a small log cabin was put on the east side of the road near where Mr. Dickerson lives. This cabin, if it could be produced now,

would be a subject of more interest than the seven wonders. The cabin inclosed a space of about twelve by fourteen feet. The cracks between the logs were "chinked" and plastered with mud, save where for the purpose of light they were enlarged and covered with greased paper. Split logs provided with legs stood about the sides of the room, on which the drowsy school-boy of ye olden time conned his book. The school-books were the result of the provident care of the mothers, who thoughtfully packed them when starting from the East, and were not remarkable for uniformity of series. Who was Jane Mather's successor tradition saith not, but the old schoolhouse stood until about 1827, when it was destroyed by fire. It was replaced by a hewed-log house, provided with windows, a long inclined board along the side for a desk, and seats containing less timber. In 1822, Chester Campbell taught a school a little south of where Samuel Ferson now lives, but further than the bare fact, the historian has been unable to discover anything. Three years later a Mr. Curtis taught a singing school there. The date of the first frame schoolhouse is not known, but it cannot be far from 1850. It was located in Mr. Ferson's neighborhood, and for some years was the especial pride of that district and the envy of others less favored. The first brick schoolhouse was erected in 1868, in District No. 4, and cost when completed for use about \$1,000. Seven of the eight districts in the township are thus provided. Blackboards and school furniture of the most approved pattern are found in each, marking an advanced position in this matter. The average attendance at each school throughout the township is about twenty pupils. The average price paid teachers per month is \$28, the teachers providing their own board. The lowness of this price is explained by the fact that most of the teachers are ladies employed both summer and winter. There is also one special school district in Lewis Center. Here a school of two departments is maintained in the winter, and of a single department in the summer.

The town-house was built of brick, in the center of the township, at a cost of \$825, in 1871. As is frequently the case, the question of its location was a vexed one. The people of Lewis Center naturally desired to bring every possible attraction to that point, and others preferred to have it centrally located. Trustees were nominated with the understanding that the building should be put as a majority of the votes should indicate. For

sufficient reasons, doubtless, it was thought best to ignore this stipulation, and a movement was made to build it at the Center. An injunction was interposed, and another election had, which resulted in placing it where it now stands.

In noticing the public institutions of the township, it will be in place to mention one it almost had, but failed to get. Bishop Chase, the uncle of a renowned nephew, for some time a resident of Worthington, where he taught school in his own house, was greatly interested in educational matters. In connection with another minister of the Episcopal Church, he conceived the idea of found-

ing a college under the auspices of that denomination. He selected a spot on the farm of Mr. David Bale, in the southeastern part of the township, as the site for his proposed college. He interested the settlers in his project, and one day in the year of 1818, or thereabouts, they got together and cleared about ten acres. Shortly afterward he went to England to solicit subscriptions to put his college on its feet. Here he met with considerable success, but he never returned to Orange Township. His proposed college was built at Gambier, and called Kenyon for the lady who contributed a large amount to its construction.

CHAPTER XVIII.*

SCIOTO TOWNSHIP—TOPOGRAPHICAL FEATURES—EARLY SETTLEMENTS—CHURCHES—EDUCATIONAL—POLITICS—THE VILLAGES.

"Neither locks had they to their doors, nor bars to their windows;
But their dwellings were open as day, and the hearts of the owners;
There the richest were poor, and the poorest lived in abundance."

—*Longfellow.*

SCIOTO is a township that reflects credit on the good county of Delaware, and stands well in the sisterhood of townships. It originally lay wholly west of the Scioto River, and was composed entirely of Old Virginia military land. It was formed into a separate township December 7, 1814, by the granting of a petition by the County Commissioners, praying for a new township to be established in said county by the name and title of Scioto, which was to comprehend all west of the Scioto River, in what was then Radnor, and to run south to the mouth of Mill Creek. In 1821, after the formation of Concord Township, the boundaries were more expressly defined, and they were to begin on the west bank of Scioto River, at Dil-saver's Ford; thence west to the Union County line; thence south with said line to the middle of Mill Creek; thence eastwardly with the north line of Concord Township, to the Scioto River; thence up said river with the meander thereof to the place of beginning, and was bounded as follows: On the north by Thompson, on the east by the Scioto River, on the south by Concord Township and Union County, and on the west by Union

County. About the year 1852, Scioto Township was allowed two school districts east of the Scioto River, the land so annexed was taken from the northern portion of Concord Township, thus interposing between Concord and Radnor, and extending to the western line of Delaware Township. Some few years later, another portion of Concord Township, situated directly west of the Mill Creek settlement, occupying the bend of Mill Creek south of it, was attached to Scioto for the convenience of those living on that tract, it being in close proximity to the voting place, and the school facilities afforded by the town of Ostrander. The present boundaries are as follows: On the north by Thompson and Radnor Townships, on the east by Radnor, Delaware and Concord Townships, on the south by Concord Township and Union County, and on the west by Union County. Scioto Township takes its name from the river Scioto, which is a corruption of the Indian Sciouto, a name given to it by the Wyandots. The Scioto River flows through a portion of the township. Since the change made in the eastern boundary line, along its entire course through the township, the geological features presented are those of a bed of solid limestone rock, shut in by cliffs of the same material. In many places the river has forsaken its ancient channel, compelled to take a new course by the immense deposits of drift made by the melting glaciers which choked up the channel. Where this is the case, the water

*Contributed by H. L. S. Vail.

seems to have washed the alluvial soil into the old channel and upon the bottom. On every hand are marks of the glaciers. Immense granite bowlders are seen in the fields, and in the bed of the Scioto, brought, no doubt, from the North during the drift period. The tributaries of the Scioto River, which flow into it on its way through the township, are Arthur's Run and Boke's Creek. The latter, named from an Indian chief of the Wyandot nation, is of considerable size, and has its source in the northeastern section of Logan County, and, flowing southeast through Union County, strikes Scioto Township in the northern portion, and thence from a northeastern to a southeastern course, flows into the Scioto River about two miles above Millville, receiving on its way the waters of Smith's Run, which flows into it about one mile and a half from its mouth. Mill Creek flows north from Union County into the southern part of the township, and leaves it at the northwestern corner of Concord Township.

The land near the Scioto River is rolling, and in many places deeply cut by the action of surface water, the result of heavy rains, and numerous rivulets formed from springs. The soil is rich, and with the "Scioto Bottoms" forms some of the finest farming lands in Delaware County. Back from the river, the land becomes more level, and is well adapted for grazing. Clay knobs are met with here and there through the township, from which excellent brick and tile are made. The lowlands of the interior have been well drained. At an early day, there were a few elm swamps, but these have in most instances been drained, and are now improved. The draining of the Burnt Pond situated on A. J. Robinson's farm, and said at one time to be the head-waters of Arthur's Run, is an instance of the improvements that have been made as regards the lowlands and swamps. This pond, which at one time was of considerable extent, has been thoroughly drained, and is now one of the richest portions of the above-named gentleman's farm. It was named from the fact that after it had been drained, it was set on fire, and the vegetable matter which had been accumulating for years burned with great persistency, and it was a long time before the fire could be extinguished.

The township is traversed by fine gravel roads from each side of which may be seen stretching away, fields rich with corn and waving grain in its season, together with fine orchards of apple and other fruit. The old Springfield, Mount Vernon

& Pittsburgh Railroad, now known as the Short Line Branch of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis, crosses the southern portion of the township, in direction south and west. Boke's Creek is the historical stream of Scioto Township. Upon its banks and near its mouth were placed the cabins of the first settlers. It is said that when the whites first came to the locality, they found the Indians friendly, and gained from them information which in those days was very valuable, namely, the location of the Salt Licks, the fords in the river, and the haunts of the water-fowl and deer, but no longer is the Indian seen in the forests, or in his birch canoe, skimming the waters of the Scioto. He has gone, and a few squalid savages wandering over the Western Plains are all that remain of the great Wyandot Nation. The common necessities of life were difficult to procure. A journey of forty and fifty miles to find a market for their skins, and in exchange get a few things that were necessary for their comfort was no uncommon thing. It must be remembered too, that these routes were not over graded pikes and bridges, which to-day make even a journey of necessity one of pleasure and interest. But they journeyed on pack-horses, over Indian trails, thanking a kind Providence when the fords of the river were passable, and for their safe arrival at their destination.

In September, 1805, Richard Hoskins and his family, consisting of four boys and three girls, came over, in a packet-ship, from Wales, and, immediately upon their arrival, set out for the frontier. At that time there were no roads leading to the great Northwestern Territory, excepting a few that followed Indian trails and led to the forts on the border. These roads were used for the purpose of transporting to the forts supplies of food and munitions of war, and for miles, were cut through dense forests. Over these roads, with pack-horses, Richard Hoskins determined to brave everything for home and happiness. He struck out, and, after a long and tedious journey, arrived in Franklinton, Ohio, in December, 1805. In the following May (1806), he again "broke camp" and started north, on the Sandusky Military Road; reached the mouth of Boke's Creek, and settled there. There are none left of the original family, all having died, although there are several distant relatives living in Ostrander and in Marysville. At about the same time, and so close, in fact, that priority of date of settlement remains

somewhat in doubt, there came and settled on land near Hoskins, Zachariah Stephens, and, from the best information that can now be obtained, it is probable that he settled in June of the same year, 1806. Immediately upon his arrival, Stephens set to work and built a log cabin, finishing it a short time before Hoskins had completed his, and so has the honor of having built the first log cabin in this township. In the following year, assisted by Richard Hoskins and James McCune, together with help from the town of Franklinton, he put up the first saw-mill in Scioto Township, at the mouth of the creek. In November, 1807, Richard Hoskins went to Franklinton for supplies, and, on his return, was accompanied by James McCune and his family, who settled on a farm near Hoskins, in the latter part of November, 1807. James McCune and his family came from Ireland, and, hearing glowing accounts of the then Western country, turned his face in that direction, arriving in Franklinton in 1805. Growing discouraged at what he considered a poor opening in that vicinity, he was induced by Hoskins to move up the Scioto to Boke's Creek, settle on a fine piece of land and clear up a farm. His wife, who at present survives him, still lives on the old homestead, and, in her energy, is to be found a representative pioneer woman. Stewart Smith, an Irishman, whose father was in the rebellion of 1798, "left his home in Ireland, and, in August, 1808, came to Ohio and settled on Boke's Creek, near the run that bears his name. In the year 1809, three families came to the vicinity, Joseph Shrupe, Jacob North and Zachariah Williams. Shrupe came from Pennsylvania and settled on the bank of the creek opposite the mouth of Smith's Run. North came from the East and settled near the creek. Zachariah Williams and his family also settled on the creek. Williams had barely gotten his cabin up when he died, and was buried on the bank of Boke's Creek. This being the first death in the township. Phillip Horshaw came to the settlement in 1809, and immediately upon his arrival put up a grist-mill, the first in the township. This mill was situated at Millville, on the site now occupied by the mill owned by Frederick Decker. In 1815, finding that milling did not pay, he began the manufacture of liquor in a small still-house near where Millville now stands. He continued in this business until 1822, when he sold out to Thomas Jones. Jones remained in the business for a number of years, and, at last, retired by selling out his interest to Joseph Dunlap,

who continued to manufacture until 1836, when the entire business died out.

Richard and Evans Carr came into the township in the following year—1811. Tyler did not live in the township, but, when he first came, worked in Hoskins' mill. After working in the mill some few years, he bought the land upon which his son now resides, and upon which he lived until his death—October 23, 1855. Evans Carr settled near the town of Ostrander, where he still resides. John Sherman (not the present Secretary of the United States Treasury), came to the township from the State of Kentucky in 1814. He was a soldier in the war of 1812. Vincent, his son, settled down near the Union and Delaware County line, where he died in 1862. His wife came to the township from the Blue Grass State in 1822, and still lives with her son, P. J. Sherman, on the old farm.

John Lawrence came to Scioto Township in 1814, and at once began to clear a farm at Edinburg (formerly known as Fairview), in close proximity to the farm of Mr. James Dodds. In the following year he died, and was the first one buried in the cemetery at that place. In the same year that Lawrence came to this locality, John Cratty cut his way through the woods, and settled on a farm near the present site of Ostrander. He was born January 23, 1792, and came from Butler County, Penn., in 1813.

When the town of Ostrander began to assume a prominent aspect, he moved into it, and made his home with his son, D. G. Cratty. He is a man who, throughout his life, has identified himself with the growth and advancement of the best interests of the township, and is highly respected by the citizens of Ostrander. He is one of the few survivors of the war of 1812, and a man whose hair is "silvered o'er with the snows of many winters." For over sixty years, he has been upon the roll of the surviving soldiers of the war of 1812. The Dodds were natives of Pennsylvania, and, in the year 1813, came to Ohio. Over the mountains with their dangerous roads, and across the rivers, whose fords were almost impassable, journeying with tireless zeal and indefatigable energy, overcoming all difficulties, they at last reached Derby Plain, where they remained until 1815, when they moved to this township. On the 15th day of March of that year, they settled on Little Mill Creek, near the present hamlet of Edinburg. The mother of this family—Polly Dodds—died in

1815, a short time after they came, and was the second one buried in the cemetery at Edinburg, where, in the northeast corner, her gravestone, covered with moss, is still to be seen. The father—Andrew—died in 1820. When they settled in this locality, there were no roads in the township excepting the old military road, which passed north on the west bank of the Scioto River to Sandusky. In 1819, Joseph Dunlap began the survey of the first east and west road through the township, and James Dodds—a son of Andrew—carried the chain, which he now speaks of with great satisfaction. He was born in 1794, and lives in the hamlet of Edinburg—a hale old man of eighty-four. His wife still stands by his side, as she did fifty years ago, a help and a blessing. Joseph Dodds—another son three years older than James—enlisted in the war of 1812, and served several months. He died on his brother's farm in January, 1879, aged eighty-seven.

James Liggett came to this locality from Virginia in 1817, and settled right in the woods, upon land now comprised within the incorporated town of Ostrander. He was a man of great energy, and intensely interested in the growth and prosperity of the township. Quite a pleasant anecdote is related of him, which shows his political tendencies. He was at one time acting as a juror in Delaware, and, by a strange coincidence, there happened to be a gentleman from another portion of the county by the same name acting also in a similar capacity. Of course, after meeting each other, they began to look up relationship. "You spell your name the same as myself, I believe," said James Liggett. "Yes," said the gentleman. "You were originally from Virginia." "Yes," said the man. "You surely must be a relative of mine—but, by the way, what are your politics?" "I am a Whig," said the juror. "Oh, the d—l, you are no relative of mine! I never saw a Liggett that was not a Democrat," and they parted forever.

Asa Robinson, father of A. W. Robinson, settled on the Scioto River, near the mouth of Big Mill Creek, in 1815. He was a native of Massachusetts, and his wife was from Pennsylvania. They came to Franklin County in 1807. He died in 1866, but his wife is still living, at the advanced age of ninety-four years. In the following year, 1816, William Ramsey and H. G. Smith entered the township. Ramsey was born in the State of Kentucky on January 18, 1780. He located on the bank of Mill Creek. His father, John Ramsey, served as a soldier through the entire war of

1812. William died in March, 1878, at the advanced age of ninety-eight. Smith came from Massachusetts. He took an active part in the late war, and was a Captain in the Delaware artillery.

Solomon Carr came from Germany to Virginia in 1815, and from there to Ohio in 1817, settling upon the farm owned at present by his son, G. S. Carr, which is a part of the land comprised within the limits of Ostrander. George Bean was a native of Hardy County, Va., and came to Ohio from the Old Dominion in 1817, settling in Ross County, where he remained until 1819, when he removed to Scioto Township, and cleared a farm on Mill Creek. His son, Benjamin, now owns the farm. Although a large and spacious farmhouse is now the home of the latter, still the old cabin that his father first built, and in which he lived, has been allowed to remain, and stands just north of the residence, a fitting landmark of the past. Mr. Bean was one of the first Justices of the Peace in this township.

The Deans came into the State from Pennsylvania before it was admitted into the Union but it was not until 1829 that they settled in this township, near the present town of Ostrander. About thirteen years ago, the father dying, the family moved into what is now the village of Ostrander, where Samuel D. Dean, the son, at present resides. W. C. Winget, one of the most honored and respected citizens of Scioto Township, came in 1827. In 1853, Mr. Winget started the first store in the present town of Ostrander, which at that time did not contain a half a dozen houses. He still occupies the same old building, where he can always be found, waiting upon the good people of the town. Among those who came at a later date are William Loveless, who came from Maryland and settled in 1828, and who is now following his occupation as a farmer, just beyond White Sulphur Spring Station, and W. G. McFarlin, who settled at White Sulphur Station in 1837, and followed the occupation of mason for a number of years. His mother, sisters and brothers came here with him. The family came to this locality from Stark County, but were originally from Maryland. J. P. Owen settled in the township in 1834, and is a native of Wales.

The first marriage in the township was that of Robert Perry, who wooed and won the fair Sarah Hoskins. The ceremony took place in the log cabin of Richard Hoskins in 1808, and was performed by the Rev. Cloud, a Methodist minister, who had traveled all the way from Franklinton for

that purpose. In the fall of the same year, Isaac Smart took unto himself pretty Margaret Smith. The first birth that took place was that of Hugh Stevens, a son of Zachariah Stevens, and the second birth was that of James McCune. The first death was that of Z. Williams, who died in 1809, and was the first one buried in the old cemetery on Boke's Creek. The second death was that of John Lawrence, who died at Fairview in 1815, and was buried in the cemetery at that place. The Rev. Mr. Cloud, who married Robert Perry and Sarah Hoskins in 1808, was most likely the first minister to enter the township, but whether he preached on that occasion is not certain, though quite probable. However, the first minister that came into the township for the purpose of preaching, was the Rev. Hughes, who held meetings at the cabin of Zachariah Stevens. To whom belongs the honor of being the first physician to practice in Scioto is not now certain, but it lies between Dr. Skinner, of Darby Plains, and Dr. Lamb, of Delaware. The country was so sparsely settled that there was no resident physician in the township, and the sick were attended by those from Delaware and other towns. The first store opened was at Millville by Benjamin Powers and Joseph Dunlap; Mr. Riggers was also interested in it. The first goods offered for sale were brought in by traders for the purpose of trafficking with the settlers and Indians. They generally put up a little shanty, and remained for a month or two, taking away with them furs and skins in large quantities. The first postmaster was Harry Riggers, who kept tavern at what was then known as "Riggers' Ford," on the Scioto, at the point where the Riggers' bridge was afterward built, and where the covered bridge on the Marysville pike is now situated. The mail was brought at first by messengers on horseback, then by the stage coach, over the old Sandusky Military Road. This tavern was a famous resort for travelers. It was the second one opened in Scioto Township, the first being by James Flannigan.

The first Justices of the Peace were John Cratty and David Shoupe, who, sitting on an old salt barrel, used to deal out even-handed justice to all. From a notice by John H. Mendenhall, Township Clerk, in April, 1855, we find that the following township officers were elected: Trustees, David Davids, Benjamin D. Good, William Honitor; Justice of the Peace, Henry B. Fulkner; Township Treasurer, William Warren; Township Clerk, C. D. Wolf; Assessor,

Philander C. Beard; Constables, John Grove, Henry C. Hunt; Supervisors, John Van Briner, H. G. Smith, John Taylor, Samuel Strickler, Peter Baily, Luther Gabral, Martin Smith, Samuel Taylor, Luther Winget, I. B. Stotenberg, E. A. Ackerman, F. W. Felkner, Henry Caylor, David Phillain, William Stockard, John P. Owens, Philander Beard, D. F. Hontz, N. W. Sprague, B. Carr, D. Smith, John Decker, A. Trop, H. Wolford.

The present township officers (1879) are as follows: Trustees, Joab Leggett, J. W. Jones, Almon D. Good; Treasurer, William M. Warren, Jr.; Clerk Joseph Crawford; Constables, Joseph Leggett, E. W. Cuberly, W. P. Irwin; Supervisors, Amos Claflin, J. J. Decker, William Stover, Adam Newhouse, B. T. Benton, Alexander Newhouse, H. G. Smith, A. McFarland, Calvin Furgeson, John Gabriel, Daniel Mangans, Josephus Philipp, Frank Willis, Joseph Bean, Emery Sherwin, David Freshwater.

The words of love and light which first greeted the ears of the earliest settlers of Scioto Township were delivered in the cabins of Richard Hoskins and Zachariah Stevens, through the thatched roof of which beams of the sun came streaming down. The date of these first meetings cannot be definitely fixed, but the facts gathered indicate as early as 1810. In the year 1814 or 1815, three Presbyterian families, viz., William Cratty, John Lawrence and Andrew Dodds, settled in the neighborhood of Little Mill Creek, and, at first, connected themselves with the church at Delaware, which, at that time, was organized and in a flourishing condition, under the Rev. Joseph Hughes. The journey to Delaware, in those days, was quite an undertaking, as they were compelled to ford the Scioto, which, at certain seasons, was a dangerous, if not an impossible, undertaking. When this trip was impracticable, the next most available place of worship was in a log meeting-house at Darby, in Union County. The only route of travel to this was over a trail through the dense woods. About the year 1816, several other Presbyterian families were added to the settlement, and a number located on the Scioto River. With these acquisitions it was deemed advisable to organize into a separate church. A meeting was held and the proper authorities petitioned for the power, which was granted, but with a proviso to the effect that they should join with those in Radnor Township, and that the church be known as the Presbyterian Church of Radnor. This was

acceded to, and the organization consummated in the year 1816. The connection continued until the year 1834, when those of Little Mill Creek neighborhood, having received considerable accessions, were constituted, by the authority of the Presbytery at Columbus, under whose jurisdiction they were at that time, into a separate organization, consisting of twenty-four members, and to be known as the Little Mill Creek Presbyterian Church. The following are the names of the original members: James Dean, Hannah Dean, Hannah R. Dean, James Flannegin, Margaret Flannegin, William Cratty, Sr., Sarah Cratty, William Porter, Eleanor Porter, Samuel D. Dean, Eleanor Cratty, William M. Flannegin, Jane Flannegin, Mary Flannegin, Nancy M. Flannegin, William C. Dodds, Mary Dodds, Joseph Lawrence, Mary Lawrence, Eleanor Winget, Alexander Ross, Nancy Ross, Sarah Dodds. Nineteen members of the twenty-four were from the church at Radnor, and three were from the church at Marysville, in Union County; the rest were from the church at Delaware. William Cratty, Sr., William Porter and William C. Dodds, were elected Elders. The church, which served as the meeting-place of this society, was the first built in Scioto Township, and was located at Edinburg, about one mile north of Ostrander, on the bank of Little Mill Creek. It was built of hewn logs, and the work was contributed by the members. It was not provided with permanent seats for some time, in consequence of which, during service, the church presented a novel appearance, the congregation providing their own seats, being principally chairs used in their wagons riding to and from church. It was not until the year 1836 that a minister was secured as their regular Pastor, when the Rev. James Perigrin was called to the charge, he also filled the pastorate of the church at Marysville. He remained in charge about eight months, when, finding the work too difficult, confined his labors to the church at Marysville. In the fall of 1837, the two churches again united in securing the services of the Rev. W. D. Smith. He commenced his labors upon the 1st day of January, 1838, giving one-third of his time to the church at Little Mill Creek, for which he was to receive \$133.33 per annum. In the year 1862, the church was removed to Ostrander, at which time its membership was fifty; it is now about sixty-six. Shortly after its removal, the name was changed to the Ostrander Presbyterian Church. At this time, the Rev. W. Mitchell was in charge, since which time the fol-

lowing have served as Pastors, and in the order named: The Rev. O. H. Newton, of Delaware; Rev. H. Shedd, Rev. Mason, Rev. H. Snodgrass, Rev. John Price, Rev. T. Hill. The Sabbath school, in connection with the church, was established in the year 1827, and has been continued ever since without an interruption, and, probably, very few Sabbaths have passed without a meeting.

The Regular Baptist Church is situated upon Mill Creek, in the southern part of the township. The first efforts to organize this church took place in the year 1828, and were but partially successful. Previous to this date, Elder Drake had held meetings in the cabins of the early settlers, and seems to have been one of the first to agitate the question of an independent church. The first permanent organization took place about the year 1835 or 1836, with a membership of eighteen, at which time a log meeting-house was built. Since the time of its organization five hundred persons have been received into the membership, either by letter or baptism, showing the earnest work that has been going on in this church. The present membership numbers 100, hard at work and enthusiastic. The log structure was used until the year 1853, at which time a fine brick church was built, costing \$1,000. The Rev. W. S. Kent is the present Pastor.

The Millville Christian Union Church was the outgrowth of several denominations, and at first held its meetings in the Protestant Methodist Church, which that organization kindly offered them. It was in that church that a few members gathered on August 5, 1866, to hear the Rev. James F. Given, of Columbus. The first charge council met at Millville, about the year 1867, and engaged the Rev. W. W. Lacy to preach for them, the remuneration thereof to be \$300 per annum. From that date until 1869 the membership so increased, and the enthusiasm and zeal was so great, that in that year they built a fine frame church at a cost of \$1,400, which was dedicated at once by the Rev. George Stevenson, and thus they who were a short time before the recipients of others' charity, could point with pride to their church, the finest in Millville, if not in the township. This marked prosperity did not last long, and the decay and death of the church was almost as rapid as its growth had been, and to-day it is without a regular membership. The Methodist Episcopal occupy their building, although they do not own it. The following ministers had charge of the church from its foundation to the time at which it

ceased to exist as an organization: The Revs. W. W. Lacy, G. W. Hogans, J. W. Hoskins, Purdy King and Hawnawalt.

The Protestant Methodist Church was formed by members who had become dissatisfied with the Methodist Episcopal denomination, and, leaving that society, built a frame structure in the town of Millville in 1844. The building was small, but accommodated the wants of the members until 1857, when it was re-built and re-dedicated by Thomas Graham, but it is now on the decline.

The Wesleyan Methodists originated from a series of union meetings, which were held with the Presbyterian Church at Fairview in the year 1854, and with the zeal and energy characteristic of new votaries, they immediately set to work, and, although their numbers were few, they succeeded in a short time in building a very substantial frame church, which, in the year 1859, was dedicated with imposing ceremonies. The church was at that time located about one mile west of the town of Ostrander, and had a large and flourishing congregation, and everything seemed to prophesy a long and prosperous future; but soon after the war, it was noticed that the lamps of enthusiasm were burning low, and that the old time zeal was rusting with inactivity. It was impossible to infuse new life and spirit into its members, and, in 1870, the fire in the altar died out, leaving the Wesleyan organization a thing of the past.

In the mean time, another society, that of the Methodist Episcopal, had sprung into existence, and, although young, was making great headway, and day by day, it continued to grow, and finally absorbed into its membership the remnant of the Wesleyan Church, upon the extinguishment of that organization. After the Wesleyan society had ceased to exist, it became necessary for them to dispose of their church, and, inasmuch as the Methodist Episcopal had treated them with such kindness, and a large number of the old members of the former had become members of the latter organization, it seemed peculiarly fitting that they should donate their edifice to them, and they did this in 1870, upon the following conditions: First, that the Methodist Episcopal would bind themselves to move the building to a suitable location in the town of Ostrander, and hold their meetings there, which proposition was agreed to, and in compliance with which it was taken from its position west of Ostrander and moved about halfway toward the town, when for want of funds with which to de-

fray the expense, it was deposited in a field, where it remained for two years. About the year 1874, Mr. Welch, of Delaware City, took the matter in hand, and caused it to be moved to the present location in North street, Ostrander. The church was dedicated the same year, and the first Pastor was Rev. Boyer. The following Pastors have since officiated, William Dunlap, W. W. Davies, now a professor in the Ohio Wesleyan University, J. W. Donnan and the present incumbents, Lucas and Crawford. This church has been supplied in late years by young gentlemen from the university at Delaware, who propose to enter the ministry as a profession.

The United Brethren Church is pleasantly situated on the road from Millville to Ostrander, about two miles from the latter town, and is a frame structure, which cost about \$600. The church was dedicated in the year 1866, by Bishop Weaver, of the Northern Ohio Conference. Previous to the building of the church, the society held their meetings in the schoolhouse, which stands opposite, and, at times, in the homes of the farmers. The first minister that held the charge was Chancey Barlow. The present Pastor is E. Barnard.

The Methodist Episcopal Church, which is situated about a mile above the United Brethren Church, and a short distance from the town of Millville, is a frame structure, and does not differ materially from that belonging to the United Brethren. It is somewhat larger, and cost about \$1,000. It was dedicated in 1869, but at present there is no preaching within its walls, the Methodists having concentrated all their energies at Millville.

The Methodist Episcopal Church at White Sulphur Station is also a frame structure, and was built about the year 1864-65. In style and finish it resembles the general form of country churches. The subscription was gotten up by James Noble, and the amount paid was \$1,000. This society was organized as far back as 1837. Its first meetings were held in a little log house, which stood 150 rods from where the present structure now stands. The latter was dedicated by Rev. Dr. Gurley, who at present resides in Delaware. The first minister was Stephen Fant, at present engaged in the manufacture of patent pills. The following ministers have been in charge since its foundation: Stephen Fant, Isaiah Henderson, Daniel D. Strong, John Parlett, John S. Kalb, John Omarod, William Dunlap, Rev. Boyer, J. H. Bethard, Anothian Gavitt, Christian C.

Wolf, W. W. Davies. At present there is no preaching at this church.

The pioneers, at a very early date, turned their attention to that institution, which at present forms one of the brightest features of our government—the common schools. In a rude hut, once owned and used by James McCune as a cattle shed, was taught the first school in Scioto. Soon after, a house was put up on the bank of Boke's Creek, of slabs from the neighboring saw-mill. Since that time there has been a vast improvement and change, as the following statistics will abundantly prove:

State tax for school purposes for the year ending August 31, 1879.....	\$ 646 50
Irreducible fund.....	41 96
Local tax for school and schoolhouse purposes	1,371 55
Total tax.....	\$5,048 26
Amount paid teachers within the year in Primary Department.....	2,113 50
Fuel and other contingent expenses.....	654 64
Grand total.....	\$ 2,768 14
Balance on hand September 1, 1879.....	2,280 12
Number of school districts.....	11
Number of schoolhouses.....	11
Number of rooms.....	11
Total value of school property.....	\$ 8,000 00
Number of teachers necessary.....	11
Number employed during the year.....	18
Number of male teachers.....	8
Number of female teachers.....	10
Average wages of male teachers per month.....	32
Average wages of female teachers per month.....	24
Number of male teachers who taught the entire year.....	2
Number of female teachers who taught the entire year.....	1
Average number of weeks of session.....	24
Rate of local tax for 1878-79, mills.....	1
Rate of local tax for 1879-80, mills.....	1-10
Number of male pupils enrolled during the year.....	222
Number of female pupils enrolled during the year.....	139
Total number enrolled.....	361
Average monthly enrollment of males.....	155
Average monthly enrollment of females.....	108
Total monthly enrollment.....	263
In the Primary Department, males.....	110
In the Primary Department, females.....	95
Total in Primary Department.....	205
Number of males enrolled, between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one.....	47
Number of females enrolled between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one.....	22
Total.....	69

Millville is a small hamlet pleasantly situated on the west bank of the Scioto River, about half-way between the covered bridge on the Marysville pike and the mouth of Boke's Creek. The old Sandusky Military Road passes through and forms the main street of the town. A good road partially graded and graveled connects it with Ostrander, while branching out from it in several directions are pikes leading to Delhi, Delaware, Ferrisburg, Richwood and Marysville. The nearest railway station is at White Sulphur, on the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis Railroad, about two miles and a half directly south over the old military pike road. Millville, as its name suggests, was called so from its mill privileges, and the fact that the old grist and saw mill stood here before the foundation of the town. Millville has a large mill, two churches—the Christian Union (now occupied by the Methodist Episcopal), and the Protestant Methodist—a fine carriage and wagon shop, two blacksmith-shops, and a brick store in which the post office is located. At one time in its history, Millville was the largest hamlet in the township, and had a bright prospect for the future, but the railroad robbed it of its birthright and attracted the greater interest to Ostrander.

Over the brick store is the lodge-room of Ruffner Lodge, No. 330, I. O. O. F. It was organized and the first installation of officers and initiation of members took place in October, 1856, in the hall they now occupy, which is large and well furnished. It is in an excellent condition, having thirty members and a large sum of money in the treasury, besides owning their block and hall. It is related as an extraordinary fact that although this lodge has been in existence for so many years, the members have never as yet been called upon to defray the burial expenses of a dead brother. The lodges at Ostrander and Ferrisburg, in Union County, are outgrowths from this, and are evidences of the earnest work of its members. The following are the names of the charter members: William P. Crawford, William G. McFarlin, Thomas Silverthorn, Joseph Frankenfield, Hugh M. Stevens, James Cox and George Crawford. Of these W. G. McFarlin is the only one who takes an active part in the lodge proceedings. The present officers of the lodge are as follows: Adam Newhouse, Noble Grand; Marshal Howison, Vice Grand; I. Z. Calvin, Recording Secretary; J. T. Shrup, Permanent Secretary; J. W. Jones, Treasurer; Chancey Pearl, Inside Guardian, and W. G. McFarlin, Conductor.

The village of Ostrander is the largest in Scioto Township, and is situated in the south central part on the Short Line Branch of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis Railroad, about seven miles and a half from the town of Delaware. It takes its name from a Mr. Ostrander, who, as a civil engineer, surveyed the line for the railroad. Great exertions were made by the representatives of Edinburg and Millville in the interest of their villages to cause the proposed railroad to be located through their respective places, but the decree was otherwise, and it took the present route, much to the disappointment of those who had labored so zealously in the interests of the neighboring hamlets. The results are that upon the once bare clay hill stands the little village of Ostrander, while its rivals, Edinburg and Millville, have gone into a decline. The town of Ostrander was laid out in the year 1852 by I. C. Buck, and originally consisted of 104 lots. The railroad passes through the center of the town in direction west and east, and the waters of Little Mill Creek flow just east of the town, touching the corporate limits. Although the town was laid out in 1852, it was not incorporated until May 18, 1875.

The first Council met April 5, 1876, and there were present, Mayor, D. G. Cratty; Treasurer, W. C. Winget; D. C. Fay, Clerk. The Council consisted of T. Mangans, J. H. Fields, Samuel Stricklin, G. S. Carr, F. W. Brown, J. B. Roberts. The present Mayor is H. B. Felkner; Treasurer, W. C. Winget, and Clerk, D. C. Fay.

The first Postmaster was M. C. Bean. Abner Said now fills the position, the post office being in his store. The first store was that of W. C. Winget; the first drug store was opened by Mr. Meriman; the first physician was Erastus Field, who came to Ostrander in 1849, where he now lives; Dr. Fay is another of the prominent physicians; the first blacksmith was William Fry, and the first tavern-keeper was Samuel Stricklin. The lodge of Odd Fellows was organized November 2, 1871, and the delegates who were authorized to institute it were from Marysville, Delaware, Ruffner and Beachtown. The lodge itself is an outgrowth from the Ruffner Lodge, at Millville, and was instituted by Grand Master H. Y. Beebe. It is the only secret society in Ostrander, and at present is in a very flourishing condition, having forty-three members. The following-named gentleman were the charter members: Daniel Dowart, D. G. Cratty, Robert McMillian, Isaac Anderson and D. C. Fay. The present officers are as fol-

lows: John Pounds, Noble Grand; James Jennings, Vice Grand; Homer J. Cowles, Recording Secretary; D. G. Cratty, Permanent Secretary. The lodge-room is a very pleasant one, situated in a large frame building opposite the store of W. C. Winget.

Ostrander has a good brick school building, in which is held a primary and high school. The following statistics will show its standing:

State tax, \$120; irreducible fund, \$7.84; local tax for school and schoolhouse purposes, \$558.93; from fines, licenses, or tuition of non-resident pupils, \$29.20; total, \$747.85. Amount paid teachers for the year—primary, \$150; high school, \$360; total amount, \$510. Amount paid as interest on redemption of bonds, \$15.97; amount paid for fuel and contingent expenses, \$190; grand total of expenditures, \$715.97; balance on hand, \$31.88; total valuation of school property, \$1,600; number of teachers, 2.

Fairview, now called Edinburg, is the oldest village in the township. As early as the year 1815-16, the families of William Cratty, John Lawrence and Andrew Dodds came to the banks of Little Mill Creek, as we have elsewhere stated, and settled in the immediate neighborhood of each other, thus forming the nucleus for the hamlet. It is supposed that shortly after this, the town was laid out, and a plat made. Who platted it, and when it was recorded, are not known, as there is no date to the record. The town was laid out into twenty-seven lots. The principal street, running east and west, was called Harrison street. The streets running east and west were Columbus street, Franklin street and East street. On account of its beautiful location, it was called Fairview. Soon after the plat was made, others came and settled in the place, and it began to grow rapidly. Its situation and surroundings being so favorable, it was thought the place thus started would become of considerable importance. These anticipations were warranted, in a measure, by its gradual growth, and years later, when there were prospects of the railroad being located through its limits, it seemed as if their hopes were to be realized. But upon its taking its present route, about one mile to the south, the establishing of Ostrander as a station in such close proximity proved the death of Fairview. The people of enterprise, and those interested in shipping, were soon compelled to move to the railroad station, and but a few buildings now remain to denote the location.

The station at White Sulphur was established for the convenience of the Girls' Industrial Home, located in Concord Township. The station is established at the west end of the iron bridge,

over the Scioto River, about five miles west from Delaware and two east from Ostrander. It takes its name from the Sulphur Springs at the "Home," and consists of only a few houses and a grain warehouse.

CHAPTER XIX.*

CONCORD TOWNSHIP—ITS DESCRIPTION AND TOPOGRAPHY—SETTLEMENT—EARLY HISTORY—CHURCHES AND SCHOOLS—THE GIRLS' INDUSTRIAL HOME—AN INCIDENT—BELLEPOINT.

"All honor be, then, to these gray old men,
When at last they are bowed with toil!
Their warfare then o'er, they battle no more,
For they've conquered the stubborn soil.
And the chaplet each wears is the silver hairs,
And ne'er shall the victor's brow
With a laurel crown to the grave go down
Like the sons of the Good Old Flow."—* * *

CONCORD is one of the most picturesque and interesting townships in Delaware County, and is rich in historical scenes and incidents. Its primeval forests, rolling rivers, winding creeks, babbling brooks, its green hills and fertile valleys, to one imbued with poetic fancy, present a field of inexhaustible wealth. The origin of the name, Concord, and its bestowal upon this township, is somewhat in doubt. There is a tradition that it was named from the old town of Concord in New Hampshire, made famous by the part it took in the war of the Revolution. In absence of proof to the contrary, we will willingly accord it the honor of thus attaining the name.

The township is very irregular in its boundaries, and more changes have been made in its territorial limits, perhaps, than any other subdivision of the county. Additions have been made to it, sections and lots have been taken away from it, and changed around, until the people used to get up of a morning in doubt as to whether they were in Concord or some other township. The county was originally divided into three townships, one of which was Liberty, and in it Concord was included. Union Township was formed June 16, 1809, and comprised in its limits all that part of Concord west of the Scioto River. On the 20th of April, 1819, Concord Township was created, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the county line between Franklin and Delaware Counties, on the east bank of the Scioto River, and running up the river to where the range line between 19 and 20, strikes

the river; thence north on said range line to the southeast corner of fourth quarter, fifth township, and twentieth range; thence west to the Scioto River, thence up said river to where the State road from Delaware to Derby crosses the same; thence westward along the south side of said road until it strikes the westerly line of survey, and extra No. 2,994; thence southwardly on said line and on the west line of survey Nos. 2,993, 2,989, 2,998, 3,006, 3,005 and 2,991, to Franklin County line; thence east to the place of beginning. It was bounded on the north by Scioto, Radnor and Delaware Townships, on the east by Delaware and Liberty, on the south by Franklin County, and on the west by Union County and Scioto Township. About the year 1852, Scioto Township was allowed one school district from that portion of Concord east of the Scioto River, and extending north between the river and Delaware Township, to the south line of Radnor. A few years later, a school district in the southwestern part of Delaware Township was added to Concord. This was effected by a petition of the voters of that section, setting forth their preferences for Bellepoint over Delaware as a voting place. The shade of politics, however, is believed to have been the true incentive of the petitioners. Bellepoint was strongly Democratic, and Delaware was strongly Whig and afterward Republican; the petitioners were adherents of Gen. Jackson, and desired to vote with kindred spirits. A small triangular portion of the southwestern part of Liberty Township bordering on the Scioto River was once annexed to Concord, but in a few years was restored back to Liberty. Lastly, a school district was taken from the northwestern part of Concord, which lay in the bend of Mill Creek, and is now that part of Scioto Township lying below Ostrander and south of Mill Creek. With all these changes it would not appear at all startling, if the border-settlers of

*Contributed by H. L. S. Vaile.

Concord sometimes found themselves at a loss to determine just where they actually belonged. At present, Concord is bounded on the north by Scioto and Delaware Townships, on the east by Delaware and Liberty, on the south by Liberty Township, Franklin and Union Counties, and on the west by Union County and Scioto Township. Its greatest length from north to south is six miles and ninety rods; the greatest breadth is about three miles. That portion lying west of the Scioto River is embraced in the old Virginia military lands, in the survey of which, and its division into sections, quarter-sections and lots, each settler had his own surveyor, and his own idea of boundary lines. Hence, there is but little order or regularity in these subdivisions. The Scioto River flows through from north to south, dividing the township into two almost equal divisions. Originally the river was bordered by fine forests of oak, hickory, maple, walnut and sycamore. The banks, in some places, rise into precipitous cliffs of stratified rock, twenty to thirty feet high, which present a firm wall, defying further erosion. Mill Creek enters the township from the west, and flows into the Scioto at Bellepoint. Big Run and Deer Lick Run have their sources in the western part, flow in a south-western direction and empty also into the Scioto. A number of other brooks and rivulets meander through different parts, but are so insignificant as to remain nameless.

The country back from the Scioto bottoms is generally undulating, except that portion lying between Bellepoint and Delaware Township. This, when the country was first settled, was a vast swamp, apparently valueless. But since the clearing-up of the forests, and an improved system of drainage instituted, the land has been gradually reclaimed, and instead of bog and treacherous marl are fertile fields, rather flat, but of extraordinary richness, near the river, owing to the many little streams flowing into it; the land in places is broken by ravines, presenting quite a rolling surface, but is highly fertile. Back from the river the land is rich, and produces grain abundantly. Owing to the heavy timber in this section, and especially along the river bottoms, rafting, in the early days of the occupation of the country by white people, was carried to a considerable extent, and was a lucrative business. Large rafts were gathered along the banks of the river and its tributaries, and at "high tide" floated down to Columbus, and sometimes even to the Ohio River. The raftsmen brought back groceries

and such other goods as pioneer life demanded. The business of rafting was begun before the river was so much obstructed with dams as at present, though there were a few at that date, and many are the anecdotes told of the way these huge rafts were made to "shoot" the dams, but our space will not admit of a repetition of them.

On the west bank of the Scioto River, about two miles south of Bellepoint, and one mile from White Sulphur Springs, stands an old gray-colored stone house. In this old house, built in 1823, lives Mr. Benjamin Hill, the last of the "hermits," and a son of the first white settler in Concord Township. His father, George Hill, came to Ohio, and settled in this division of the county in 1811. He was a soldier of the war for independence, and, on the long winter evenings, when his children gathered around his knee for a story, he used to take down his old, long-barreled, flint-lock rifle from its customary place above the fire, and recount to them the hardships he had experienced in the old war of the Revolution, when, half-fed and half-clothed, he had followed the banner of Liberty under the immortal Washington. He came from Pennsylvania, Westmoreland County, and made the trip on pack-horses. Upon his arrival, he built a log cabin upon the site of the old stone house occupied by Ben Hill, and settled down among the Indians. Joseph Hill, another son of George Hill, served in the war of 1812, and carried the same rifle that his father had carried in the Revolutionary struggle. He was out but five months, and, on his return, reported to the few scattering settlers in this part of the country the surrender of Hull and the capture of Detroit. Mr. Hill's cabin stood on the direct trail north and south, and hence many of the soldiers of 1812 used to pass by, in going to and from the seat of war, and many were the exciting stories they told of the Indians, and "wars and rumors of wars." A man named Saunders, from Tennessee, being badly wounded, remained at Hill's cabin for some time. He reached the place by floating down the Scioto River in a canoe, which several of his friends had made for him in Hardin County, of linden bark.

There were no roads to Delaware as early as 1812. A great and almost impassable swamp lay between that place and the ford on the Scioto, at the mouth of Mill Creek. Even the pack-horse trail wound two miles south to avoid the treacherous bogs. The usual and safest way of reaching Delaware was by going north to what was known as

Riggers' Ford, and then striking the State road, one of the first roads through this portion of the county. Benjamin Hill, relating some of his recollections of pioneer life, when he came here a boy with his father, says: "The woods were full of wolves, which, in a long, hard winter, driven wild by cold and famine, would come often at night, and jump against my father's cabin door, in vain endeavors to break through. Many and many a night, we children would huddle closer together in bed, and cover our heads with the bed-clothes, when we heard the sound of the wolves around the cabin, shuddering as they made night hideous with their dismal howls, the lullaby most common to the children of the frontier. Woe betide the benighted traveler; if he escaped them it was by a miracle. The Indians told us that a pack once broke into their camp, and, before they could be driven off, had devoured two men and several children.

"Rattlesnakes were very numerous, often covering the driftwood in the river so completely that their mottled skins gave it the appearance of calico. They had a den in the cedar cliffs just below our house. My brother 'Josh' killed the king rattlesnake in our orchard. It was the largest of its kind ever seen in this locality, and weighed thirty pounds. Brother 'Josh' was once bitten by a rattlesnake, but upon frequent potations of whisky, he came out all right. George Freshwater met a similar accident and was cured by a poultice given him by the Indians. We often tried to find out from them of what the poultice was composed, but without success. The secret they would never impart, and when they left the country they carried it with them."

Mr. Hill, the original settler of this township, has long since passed to his reward, and lies buried in the little graveyard on his original settlement, and, as we have already said, Benjamin, his last surviving offspring, lives upon the old homestead. His relatives are scattered around him. Solomon Hill, his cousin, lives just below him—a short distance from the sulphur springs. A niece, Mrs. Robinson, lives opposite him on the road to Bellepoint. His brother "Josh" and a sister, who were his constant companions for years, died two years ago. "Uncle Ben," of all his father's large family, is alone left; the grim tyrant has claimed the rest for his own.

"He laid his pallid hand
Upon the strong man, and the haughty form
Is fallen, and the flashing eye is dim."

For forty years, Mr. Hill has not left his farm; the things that are transpiring in the busy, bustling world around are unknown and unheeded by him. The Mexican war, the great rebellion, the trials and triumphs of the Government for nearly a half-century are to him as a sealed book, or "as a tale that is told." Once a pioneer, fifty years in advance of the time, he now stands half a century behind—a living monument of the past. Old and feeble, he is tottering on the brink of the hereafter, and soon he will know all.

The next settler in Concord was Christopher Freshwater. He came to the township about the same time as Hill, probably with Hill. They were brothers-in-law and neighbors in Pennsylvania. He bought fifty acres of land adjoining Hill, and was a carpenter by trade. On his trip from Pennsylvania to this State, which was made on foot, he carried his gun and "broad-ax" on his shoulder. Many of his relatives still live in the township, among them C. Freshwater, Jr., B. H. Freshwater, D. Freshwater, and George Freshwater. The latter is his son, and was the first white child born in the township. Joel Marsh settled here soon after Hill and Freshwater, and located near them. It may be that the handsome daughter of George Hill was the attraction which prompted him to build his cabin adjacent. At any rate, he was not long in wooing and winning this frontier maiden, whose marriage is chronicled among the early historical incidents of this section. They both sleep in the Hill Cemetery after a long life of usefulness. Josiah Marsh, their son, an old man now of eighty-eight years, lives but a short distance below Benjamin Hill's. He is a man of considerable natural ability, and, withal, quite a poet. At the close of the war, then past his threescore and ten years, he wrote a little poem, dedicated to the Union and the soldiers who fought to maintain it, which contains considerable merit, and, would our space permit it, we would gladly give it in this connection.

Another of the pioneers of this township, William Carson, came from Pennsylvania in 1806, and settled in Ross County. In 1821, he came to Concord and settled on the place where his son, C. T. Carson, now lives. Here he died in 1873, in his seventy-second year. George Oller came here from Loudoun County, Va., in 1839, and settled in a small cabin on the east bank of the Scioto River. He was an old soldier of 1812, and died at the age of eighty-four years. His sons, John, George and M. Oller, still live in the township,

and are wealthy and influential farmers. J. E. Hughes also came in 1839, and is a minister of the United Brethren Church. He was born in 1822, and his father dying soon after, his mother married James Kookan, the original proprietor of the town of Bellepoint. Mr. Hughes lives on the east side of the river, on the old section-line road, about half a mile from Bellepoint. His grandfather, J. O. Hughes, was, at one time, President of Miami University, and his father, J. S. Hughes, who came to the county in 1810, was the first Presbyterian preacher within its limits, and established the first church of that denomination in Liberty and Radnor Townships. He was a chaplain in the war of 1812, and was taken prisoner at the surrender of Hull, but was soon after exchanged and returned to his home at Delaware, where he died in 1823. James Kookan was from the neighborhood of Philadelphia, and came to Ohio in 1810. Soon after his arrival, the war of 1812 broke out, when he enlisted, and fought until peace was declared. After the close of the war, he carried the mail from Chillicothe to the frontier, and from 1816 to 1823, he was Warden of the Ohio Penitentiary. About the year 1824, he moved to Delaware County, and started a tavern three miles south of Delaware, near where the town of Stratford is located. In 1833, he moved to this neighborhood, and two years later, laid out the village of Bellepoint. John Robinson, from London, England, settled here early. A short time after his settlement in Concord, his wife died, when he married a niece of Benjamin Hills, and now lives just opposite to him on the road to White Sulphur Springs. William Jackson came to the township with his father when he was a mere child, and now lives about a mile from White Sulphur Springs. He relates as an incident of some interest, the fact that his grandfather was one of those, who, in colonial days, had to choose his wife by lot. He shut his eyes and "selected" her from a shipload of females that had been sent over to the colonies from the old country. Thus he "drew" what he always termed his "little Dutch girl." When he first married her, they were unable to understand each other, but soon learned enough to get along without trouble.

D. W. C. Lugenbeel, the veteran school teacher, lives near the Sulphur Springs. He is now engaged in teaching his fifty-third term without a single interruption. He was one of the first students admitted to the Ohio Wesleyan University after its opening, but left it after a course of several

years without graduating. John Cutler was among the old settlers of Concord, and came from Delaware. He remained in his native State until some thirty years of age, when he came West and enlisted in the war of 1812, in a company commanded by Capt. Brush. After the close of the war, he returned to the State of Delaware, but came to Ohio in 1828, stopping first in Chillicothe, where he remained but a short time, then went to Columbus, and in 1830 came to Concord Township, and bought 800 acres of land. Here he lived until his death, which occurred about ten years ago, at the advanced age of ninety years. He was the first Treasurer of Concord Township. The following are a few of the early settlers who "bore the toil and endured the privations" of frontier life, and whose records could not be fully obtained: Daniel Creamer, Francis Marley, the old blacksmith, Joel Liggitt, Daniel Gardner, William Stone, Aaron Gillett, John Artz, Thomas Bryson, Gilbert Smith, John Black, Jacob Wolford, John Jones, and others, perhaps, who are entitled to the same honors, but whose names are now forgotten.

There is quite a colony of colored people who may be reckoned among the early settlers of Concord. The first of this race of "American citizens" who settled in this region was John Day. He was brought to Ohio a slave, by George Hill, when he came here in 1811, but immediately upon arrival he was given his freedom by Mr. Hill. John remained in the township for a time, when he went to the town of Delaware and opened a barber-shop. He is still living there, a feeble old man, and the business of barber is carried on by his son, John Day, Jr. A. Depp, another colored man, came to the township in 1834, and bought 400 acres of land. He is dead, and his wife, a very old woman, lives still upon the land where her husband first settled. John Day came long before Depp, but did not identify himself with the township as did Depp, who was a man exerting a large influence in his neighborhood. Upon his land was built the old colored Baptist Church, which is said by some to be the oldest church in Concord Township. "Depp's church," as it was called, was built of logs, and the cracks stopped with clay-mortar. However, the congregation growing smaller year by year, left the church nearly empty, and it was finally abandoned and torn down. Dr. Samuel White, another old colored settler, is well and favorably known to the citizens of the township, and came to the place where he now lives, half a mile south of the Industrial Home, in 1836. He

was born a slave, in the State of Virginia, but was a free man when he came here. His father bought him and his mother from their master, and then brought them to this settlement. Samuel White is a physician, and, although now sixty-four years of age, is still actively engaged in the practice of his profession; he ranks among the well-informed men of Concord Township.

The Mill Creek Settlement, as it is called, was made on Mill Creek. One of the first settlers in this locality was Seburn Hinton, who bought 1,000 acres of land here and settled upon it at a very early date. Col. Hinton, who received his military title, we believe, in the peace establishment, like many of the pioneers, had experienced few opportunities for obtaining an education, and was rather illiterate, but possessed excellent business qualities. He built a saw and grist mill on the creek, the first in the township, and did a large business in lumber; also in rafting logs and lumber to Columbus, and even down the Scioto to the Ohio River. He kept a store at his mill, which was another of the pioneer institutions of the township. Just the date of the building of the old Hinton mill is not known, but in 1838 it was somewhat enlarged, and a few years later, on account of the increase of business, new machinery was put in it. However, it still contains one buhr-stone, which was put in it by Col. Hinton, and to this day it is moved and shifted in the old-fashioned way—by a crane. Col. Hinton knew nothing of figures, and used to keep account by means of characters that he himself originated; each character standing for a certain sum of money. Although he did a large business, and, in its various branches, employed many hands, it is traditional of him that he was never known to make a mistake. In 1838, he sold out to Jabez Coles, and removed to Goshen, Ind., where he died some years ago at a ripe old age. Coles, who bought him out, continued the business as Hinton had begun it. He came from New York, but was originally from Connecticut. He married in New York, and his widow is still living in the western part of Delaware Township. She is eighty-seven years of age, and still persists in doing her own washing, regardless of the expostulations of her relatives, and, only a year ago, she spun a large day's work of wool, illustrating in a striking manner the energy of the pioneer ladies. After Coles had operated the mill for a few years, it became the property of Mr. Decker, who finally sold it to Cruikshank. Several other changes were made in the proprietorship, when Dr. Blymyer

bought it. He made considerable improvements in it. Soon after it passed into the hands of Dr. Morrison, of Delaware, who still owns it.

Another of the early settlers in Mill Creek was William Smart, who came from Pennsylvania. He cleared and opened up a fine farm in this neighborhood, where he finally died, and was buried in the Mill Creek graveyard. Many of his relatives still live in this locality. Presley Said, another old settler, came from Bath County, Ky., in 1821. His son, Abner, is now Postmaster at Ostrander, but the old gentleman himself moved to Illinois some years ago. Daniel Robbins and Randall Murphy are also old settlers in this section. Robbins came in early and settled a farm upon which he died several years ago. Murphy bought land from Hinton, but at present lives in Delaware.

The water privileges of Mill Creek are excellent. The mills built upon its banks are able to perform their allotted tasks long after those on the Scioto cease operations in the dry season. This fact renders these mills of vast benefit to the surrounding country.

Among the early incidents of this township, we may mention that the first white child born was George Freshwater, who at present resides on Mill Creek. The first marriages were Christopher Freshwater and a sister of George Hill, and Joel Marsh, who married George Hill's daughter. Mr. Hill's mother was the first death. She was eighty years old when he determined to remove to the Western country, and, nothing daunted at the danger of such a trip and the great distance, came with her son to Ohio. She died in 1821, at the age of ninety years, and was the first burial in the Hill Cemetery—the first laid-out cemetery in the township. At her burial, many Indians were present, and looked on in great wonderment and curiosity at the ceremonies performed in the burial of the Christian dead.

The first road through Concord was the old military road, over which supplies were conveyed to our army at Fort Meigs. An Indian trail led up Mill Creek, and a pack-horse trail through the swamps to Delaware. But no township in the county is better supplied with excellent highways than Concord is at the present day. The first mill, that of Col. Hinton, has already been mentioned. The name of the first Justice of the Peace we were unable to learn. The first bridge in the township was built over Mill Creek, on the line of the old Sandusky Military Road, and was built by the people of the neighborhood. The first over the Scioto

River (in this township) was at the White Sulphur Springs. There was one built over the Scioto at Bellepoint, by Henry and Everet Sherwin. The span being long, however, and considered dangerous, it was taken down. A new bridge was afterward erected in its stead.

Upon the farm of Mr. Courtwright, about one mile below the Girls' Industrial Home, on the west side of the river, is a spot to which is attached a romantic legend; upon this spot stands the ruins of the "Haunted House." This ghost-like appellation long since became current among the good people of the township, and the county, for the matter of that. But the nursery stories told of this "haunted habitation" are too absurd for a work of this kind, and we leave them to newspaper reporters who wish to regale their readers with something to make their hair stand on end.

The first church building in Concord Township was an old granary, donated for that purpose by James Kookan. Soon after this, A. Depp (colored) put up a log-cabin church on his farm, as a place of worship for the colored Baptists. The Bellepoint United Brethren Church was formerly situated in close proximity to the old Oller Cemetery, about a mile below Bellepoint, on the east side of the river. The church was originally started by the Ollers, Jacob, Peter and George, and was a frame building. The early records are lost, and hence much of its history cannot be obtained. In 1864, being somewhat torn by internal strife and differences, some of the most prominent members left and formed a new society called the Christian Union Church. The frame structure, after existing for thirty-five years, was torn down, and the charge transferred to Bellepoint. The present church is a fine brick building, and is the first built at the village. It cost about \$2,600, and the fund for its erection was raised by general subscription. It was dedicated by Bishop Weaver, of the Northern Ohio Conference, in June, 1873, and the first sermon preached in it was by Elder Long, a Christian minister. The names of the different ministers since its removal to the village are as follows: Revs. John V. Potts, J. C. Beady, D. W. Downey, J. B. Resler, J. H. Crayton, C. L. Barlow, C. F. Cinder, J. E. Hill and E. Barnard.

The new Christian Church was formed of dissatisfied members of the old United Brethren Church. The society was organized the first Sunday in April, 1864, at the house of Rev. R. Gates,

and the first sermon was preached by him. For several years, the society had no meeting-house. They made an effort to buy the old frame church, but owing to the high price they were unable to do so, and for a time their meetings were held in private residences and, when the weather would admit, in the groves, "God's first temples." After great exertions, they at length succeeded in building a comfortable brick edifice, 40x30 feet, at a cost of \$1,050. It was erected on the site occupied by the United Brethren Church. The following ministers have officiated since its formation: Revs. R. Gates, W. W. Lacy, George W. Higgins, Jacob Haskins, Levi Ely, Purdy King, William Davis and ——— Hawermalt.

The Baptist Church is the first regularly organized society of that denomination in Concord Township. It is situated on the pike, a half-mile east of Bellepoint, and was established in 1853. The following ministers have had charge of the society: Rev. Levi R. Jones, who officiated from October, 1855, to March, 1860; Rev. R. Gates, who held the charge from March, 1860, to March, 1865, when he joined the Christian Union Church. The church then accepted the ministrations of Rev. Seth Gates, his brother, who had just repudiated the United Brethren Church. He officiated until 1869, when the church completely died out, and continued in a dormant state until 1879, and was then resuscitated. On the 24th of May, of this year, it was again opened for worship, and the day following, Rev. Isenbarger, of Delaware, preached an excellent sermon. Since that time, they have had their pulpit occasionally supplied by Pastors of other charges.

The Eversole United Brethren Church takes its name from old Father Eversole, who built it, and was long instrumental in keeping it up. As no records are to be found, an authentic history of it is not easily obtained. Its present Pastor is Rev. Mr. Bernard.

Many years ago, camp-meetings used to be in vogue in Concord, as they were in many other sections of the country. The first of which we have any account was held at the house of Mr. Eversole, near where the United Brethren Church now stands. After a few years, the place of holding the meetings was changed to grounds near Riggers' bridge, which spans the Scioto where the Marysville pike crosses it. The bridge is now in Scioto Township, but at that time (about 1838-39) was in Concord. For a number of years, this was a place of holding camp-meetings, and the scenes of

much good and some evil, as we shall have occasion to notice before closing this chapter.

The first school in Concord Township was taught at the house of James Kookken, and the first schoolhouse was the old granary donated by him for church and school purposes. A few decades make wonderful changes in educational advantages, even of a township, and to-day nine brick schoolhouses, large and commodious, and located at convenient distances from each other, show the facilities of the township for educating its youth. The following statistics taken from the Auditor's books will be of some interest to our readers: Number of schoolhouses, 9; number of districts, 9; number of teachers, 10; number of teachers who have taught the entire year, male, 2, female, 5; average number of weeks taught, 19; average wages per month, male, \$26, female, \$22; number of pupils, males, 193, females, 177; average monthly enrollment, males, 107, females, 101; average daily attendance, males, 81, females, 90; number of pupils enrolled between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one, males, 40, females, 38. Amount of money on hand, \$1,059.69; State tax, \$528; local tax for school and schoolhouse purposes, \$1,537.36; total, \$3,159.19; amount paid to teachers within the year, \$1,814. Fuel and contingent expenses, \$354.46. The grand total of expenses, \$2,168.46, leaving balance on hand, \$900.73. Total value of school property of township is estimated at \$6,400.

The White Sulphur Springs, or Fountain, as it is called sometimes, as elsewhere stated in this work, is the result of borings made in early times by Davis & Richards for salt. The well was sunk 460 feet, and, instead of salt, a great volume of sulphur water rushed out. The men, at what they supposed the failure of their efforts, left the well in an unfinished state. About the year 1842, a man of the name of Nathaniel Hart, believing there was money to be made by turning it into a watering place, bought the land from the owner, Christopher Freshwater, and put up one large building, and a number of cottages for the accommodation of guests. Mr. Hart sold out to Andrew Wilson, Jr., who, in renting to seekers after pleasure and health, retained possession of the property until 1865, when he sold out to John Ferry. The latter gentleman enlarged, remodeled and refurnished the house, beside building an addition, and put a great deal of money into it. In 1869, he sold the property to the State, and it became the "State Reform School for Girls," but,

by a special act of the Legislature, in 1872, the title was changed to "The Girls' Industrial Home." This project of a home for girls was the result of a petition to the Legislature by some of the public-spirited and benevolently disposed citizens of Delaware County, who, seeing the fine property going to ruin and decay, and taking a deep interest in the furtherance of any public project for the benefit of unprotected girls, gave the subject their hearty support. The following is the act of the Legislature establishing the institution:

AN ACT TO ESTABLISH A REFORM AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS:

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That there shall be established, on land conveyed to the State for the purpose, a school for the instruction, employment and reformation of exposed, helpless, evil-disposed and vicious girls, to be called the State Reform and Industrial School for Girls; and the government of said school shall be vested in a Board of five Trustees, to be appointed and commissioned by the Governor, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, whose term of office shall be for five years, and until their successors are appointed, except those first appointed, one of whom shall hold his office for the term of one year, one for two years, one for three years, one for four years, and one for five years, from the date of their appointment, and their terms shall be designated by the Governor; two of whom shall be residents of the county in which the school is located. If any vacancy shall occur in said Board by resignation or otherwise, during the recess of the General Assembly, it shall be the duty of the Governor to fill said vacancy by appointment, and the person so appointed shall hold his office until the next session of the General Assembly, and for twenty days after the commencement of said session. The Trustees shall receive no compensation for their services, but shall be paid their necessary expenses by the State Treasurer on the order of the Auditor.

SEC. 2. Before entering upon the discharge of their duties, they shall take and subscribe to an oath or affirmation, to obey the Constitution of the United States and of the State of Ohio, and faithfully to discharge the duties of their office, which shall be recorded in their journal. They shall organize by electing a President and Secretary, who shall be of their number, and a Treasurer, who may or may not be of their number. The Treasurer, before entering upon the discharge of the duties of his office, shall give a bond in the sum of \$10,000, with good and sufficient securities, to be accepted by the Governor and deposited with the Treasurer of State, and he will properly account for all money that may come into his hands by virtue of his office.

SEC. 3. When the buildings are ready for occupancy, the Trustee shall give notice of the fact, and shall take charge of the general interests of the institution; shall see that its affairs are conducted in accordance with the requirements of the Legislature, and of such by-laws as the Board may from time to time adopt for the

orderly and economical management of its concern: they shall see that strict discipline is maintained therein; shall provide employment for the inmates, and bind them out, discharge or remove them, as is herein-after provided. They shall appoint a Superintendent, who shall hold his office for three years, unless sooner removed by them for cause, and such other officers to be nominated by the Superintendent as in their judgment the wants of the institution require, proscribe their duties, remove them at pleasure, appoint others in their stead, determine their salaries respectively, and exercise general supervision over the institution. A majority of said Board shall constitute a quorum.

SEC. 4. All salaries shall be paid quarterly on the certificate of the President and Secretary of said Board, by an order drawn by the Auditor of the State on the State Treasurer, and all money for building purposes and current expenses shall be drawn in like manner, but not more than \$2,000 shall at any one time be drawn from the State treasury. No Trustee, Superintendent, officer or employe of said institution, shall be interested in any sale, trade, or business carried on in said institution; and for any violation of this provision, such officer or employe shall be subject to a fine of not less than \$100, nor more than \$1,000.

SEC. 5. The said Board of Trustees shall receive and hold, or invest, all legacies, devises, bequests or donations made to the school, of every description, in behalf of the State.

SEC. 7. Whenever any girl above the age of seven and under the age of sixteen years, shall be brought by any constable or police officer, or other inhabitant of any town or city or township of any county in this State, before any Probate Court of the proper county, upon the allegation, or complaint that said girl has committed any offense known to the laws of this State, punishable by fine and imprisonment, other than such as may be punishable by imprisonment for life, or that she is leading an idle, vagrant or vicious life, or has been found in any street, highway or public place within this State in circumstances of want and suffering, or of neglect, exposure or abandonment, or of beggary, it shall be the duty of said Probate Judge to forthwith issue an order in writing, addressed to the father of said girl, if he be living and resident of the town, township or city where said girl may be found, and if not, then to her mother, or her guardian if there be one, else to the person with whom the girl resides, which order shall require said father, mother, guardian or other person, as the case may be, to appear before said Probate Judge to show cause, if there be any, why said girl shall not be committed to the reform school for girls established by this act; and upon the appearance of the party named in said order, or failure to appear, as the case may be, said Judge shall proceed to examine said girl and party, and hear such testimony as may be presented before him in relation to the case; and should it appear to the satisfaction of the Judge aforesaid, that the girl is a suitable subject for the reform school established by this act, he shall commit said girl to the same.

SEC. 10. The Trustees may bind out as an apprentice or servant, any girl committed to their charge, for

a term not longer than until she arrives at the age of eighteen years; and the person to whom the girl is bound, shall, by the terms of the indenture, be required to report to the Trustees, as often as once in six months, her conduct and behavior, and whether she is still living under his care, and if not, where she is.

SEC. 11. A person receiving an apprentice under the provisions of the last section shall not assign or transfer the indenture or apprenticeship, nor let out her service for any period without the consent in writing of the Trustees. If the person for any cause desires to be relieved from the contract, the Trustees, upon application, may in their discretion cancel the indenture, and resume the charge and management of the girl and shall have the same power over her as before the indenture was made.

SEC. 12. If the person is guilty of cruelty or misusage to the girl so bound out to service, or of any violation of the terms of indenture, the girl or Trustee may make complaint to the Probate Judge of the proper county, who shall summon the parties before him and examine into the complaint, and if it appear to be well founded, he shall, by certificate under his hand, discharge the girl from all obligations of future service, and restore her to the school, to be managed as before her indenture.

SEC. 17. One or both of the resident Trustees shall visit the institution at least once a month, at which time the girls shall be examined in the schoolrooms and workshops, and the register inspected. A record shall be kept of these visits in the books of the Superintendent. Once in every three months the school in all its departments shall be thoroughly examined by a majority of the Trustees, and a report thereof entered upon the record.

SEC. 18. The Salary of the Superintendent shall be at the rate of twelve hundred dollars per annum and of the principal matron four hundred dollars per annum.

SEC. 20. That said Board of Trustees, when appointed and organized under the provisions of this act, is authorized, empowered, and hereby is directed forthwith to purchase from the proprietor the property known as the Ohio White Sulphur Springs, situated on the Scioto River, in Delaware County, containing one hundred and eighty-nine acres of land, with all the buildings and appurtenances to the same belonging, the title to be examined and approved by the Attorney General: provided, the consideration to be paid by the said Board of Trustees for the premises aforesaid, shall not exceed the sum of fifty-five thousand dollars: which sum shall be paid on the order of said Trustees upon the warrant of the Auditor of the State, out of moneys in the treasury not otherwise appropriated: and the sum of fifty-five thousand dollars is hereby appropriated for that purpose.

Signed

F. W. THORNHILL,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
J. C. LEE,

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,
President of the Senate.
Governor.

The law having passed, the following Board of Trustees were appointed, who elected Dr. John

Nichols, of Geauga County, to the office of Superintendent, F. Merrick (President), A. Thomson, M. D. Leggett, Clark Waggener and Stanley Matthews. The first report, November, 1869, shows an attendance of 6 girls. The next year, 1870, Stanley Matthews retired, and William M. Gravey took his place on the Board of Trustees. The report shows an attendance of 50. The next year, 1871, M. D. Leggett retired, and M. F. Cowdery was appointed to his place; number in attendance 104. In the year 1872, there was no change made in the Board; total number of inmates, 162. In the year 1873, there was no change in the Board, but a serious calamity befell the institution on the 24th of February; while a deputation from the Legislative Committee were making their annual visit to the house, and, while in the very act of expressing their opinions concerning the satisfactory workings and prosperity of the institution, fire suddenly broke out in the old mansion house, which was soon consumed, together with the chapel and Superintendent's home. The number of pupils this year was 185. In the year 1874, W. M. Gravey retired, and V. D. Stayman took his place. The number in the Home was 143. In the year 1876, J. K. Newcomer had taken the place of Clark Waggener on the Board; number of girls in attendance, 203. In 1877, Dr. Nichols retired, and Dr. Ralph Hills was appointed Superintendent. The report of 1878-79 shows the following expenses: Current expenses, \$21,579.75; salaries, \$6,048.67; ordinary repairs, \$634.88; library, \$257.95; grading at new building, \$69.43; new brick family building, \$5,578.64; furnishing new building; \$1,200; building turnpike, \$500; pumps, pipes, boiler, etc., for water supply, \$171.37; removing old frame building, \$300; gas works, \$2,852.77. The report also shows that two of the Board, who have been with the institution from its beginning, retired, viz., Dr. Merrick and A. Thomson. The new Board of Trustees is as follows: F. A. Thornhill, President; J. W. Watkins, Secretary; T. D. West, H. R. Kelley and R. R. Henderson. Dr. Hills, the Superintendent, died in October, 1879, and Rev. Dr. Smith was appointed to fill vacancy. Number of pupils in attendance, 227.

While the citizens of Concord Township, and the surrounding community, are moral and law-abiding people, yet the township was once the scene of a cold-blooded murder. The camp-meeting ground already mentioned was the place where it occurred. The circumstances are briefly these: On the 8th

day of September, 1838, in one of the small cabins which stood along the road from the grounds to the ford on the river, the Bowersmith brothers killed an Irishman with a club. The difficulty arose out of a misunderstanding in regard to the hauling of some goods from Columbus for the Irishman to the camp-meeting grounds by the Bowersmiths. They demanded a certain sum of money for hauling the goods, more, it is said, than he had contracted to pay them. High words ensued, when the brothers left the cabin in a rage, but one of them, Levi, returned again and struck the Irishman on the back of his head with a club, crushing the skull. He was taken to the cabin of Protus Lyman, which is still standing at the west end of the railroad bridge at White Sulphur Station, where he soon after died. The brothers were immediately arrested, and, while in jail at Delaware awaiting trial, their mother died, and they were allowed to attend her funeral in charge of the Sheriff. Their trial took place at the May term following, and Isaac Bowersmith was acquitted, while Levi was sentenced to the penitentiary for one year. There were three of these brothers, George, Isaac and Levi. Isaac is a rich farmer in Union County; Levi is a speculator in California, and George lives in Columbus.

The war history of Concord Township is similar to that of other townships, and of every other portion of the county. Some of the first settlers were Revolutionary soldiers, others served in the war of 1812, and the Indian wars of the period. In the Mexican war, the township was pretty well represented. Among those who engaged in the contest were Nathan Daily, James Cutler, Joseph Borgan, J. Riddile, Jacob Hay, Alvin Rose and George Taylor. Daily was killed at the battle of Buena Vista, Borgan was wounded, but recovered from it. The others all lived, we believe, and returned to their homes. In the late war, Concord, with the same zeal which characterized her people in these earlier wars, sent large numbers of her best sons into the army of the Union. Their achievements receive full justice in another chapter.

Concord, since its settlement, in 1811, has been Democratic in politics. In 1840, in the great Harrison campaign, when "log cabins and hard cider" was the battle cry, the Whigs carried the township by one vote, but such a departure from Democratic principles has never occurred since. From the organization of the Republican party, Concord has been as hopelessly in the minority, as in the

days of the old Whig party, and the township is still known as a Democratic stronghold.

The village of Bellepoint is pleasantly situated, in an angle formed by the junction of Mill Creek and the Scioto River. It was laid out by James Kooken in 1835, and was the result of a wild speculation. A few wealthy capitalists were going to slack the Scioto River, and thus subject it to steamboat navigation. These capitalists and speculators were going to buy large tracts of land, and sell it out at immense profits, and so become millionaires. Kooken, dazzled by these visionary schemes, was easily persuaded to come to this section and buy a large tract of land, upon which he laid out the town of Bellepoint, as above noted. It was in the form of a square, and consisted originally of 160 lots, which, for a time, went off rapidly at \$50, and some as high as \$75. Suddenly came the news that the fall of the river, between the new town and Columbus, was so great as to render slack-water navigation wholly impracticable. Land, which a few days previous had

been held at \$14 per acre, dropped to \$1.25, and the "corner lots" of Bellepoint could not be given away. Kooken and a few others, however, not in the least discouraged, continued to push matters at the "Point," and by every means endeavored to build up their town, but their enterprise availed nothing.

A post office was established at Bellepoint in 1836-37, with Walter Borgan as Postmaster. Francis Marley kept a blacksmith-shop very early. His shop stood, not "under the spreading chestnut-tree," but on the east side of the river. The first tavern was kept by Josiah Reece. The first church and schoolhouse, of which mention has already been made, were located at this point, and the first school was taught by John C. Cannon in 1835. He died in an unused cabin in the neighborhood, of exposure, resulting from protracted dissipation. The first sermon preached in the township, we are informed, was at the house of James Kooken, by Rev. Mr. Van Demem.

CHAPTER XX.*

RADNOR TOWNSHIP—SETTLEMENT—AN INCIDENT—THE WELSH LANGUAGE—SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES—VILLAGES.

"Yr hen Gymraeg iath fy Mam."

AFTER the war of the Revolution and the passage of the ordinance of 1787, securing for freedom and free soil the vast domain northwest of the Ohio River, many emigrants from the principality of Wales, in the kingdom of Great Britain, reached our shores. Large settlements were made in Oneida County, N. Y., and Cambria County, Penn. When peace was secured with the Indians on the frontiers, adventurous Welshmen found their way into the great Miami Valley, and commenced a settlement in 1797. In the year 1801, a young Welshman named David Pugh, from Faesyfed (Radnorshire), South Wales, after a perilous voyage of three months, landed at Baltimore, Md. Here he found employment, and acquired a knowledge of the English language. In 1802, he went to Philadelphia, where large numbers of his country-people resided. Here Mr. Pugh became acquainted with Dr. Samuel Jones, who held a

land warrant for 4,000 acres of United States military land, located in Township 6 and Range 20, of the United States Survey. Dr. Jones, recognizing the fitness of the young Welshman as a trusty, energetic and adventurous man, employed him to visit the new country, find the land he owned, and make a report. Early in 1802, David Pugh left Philadelphia on horseback, and in two months reached Franklinton, Franklin County, the nearest settlement to the land for which he was seeking. Guided by an old experienced backwoodsman, he left Franklinton, traveling northward through an unbroken wilderness, and in two days found the land called for in the warrants held by Dr. Jones. After ascertaining its boundaries and carefully examining the quality of the soil, the timber and the water privileges, he left the wilderness, and in the early winter, returned to Philadelphia and reported the result of his mission.

We may here add the following topographical and physical features as presumably embodied

By Rev. B. W. Chubbaw.

in the report to his employer: A region, for farming purposes, unsurpassed in the State; rich and fertile land, well watered and timbered. The surface gently rolling or undulating, but not broken by rough and jagged hills or bluffs. Fine timber, such as oak, hickory, ash, walnut, hackberry, elm, sugar maple, etc., abounding in the greatest profusion. Without large water-courses, except the Scioto River, which forms the western boundary line of the township, but with numerous small brooks originating in its own territory and flowing into the Scioto River, affording excellent drainage to the land, and an abundance of stock water.

On the 2d day of March, 1803, in the city of Philadelphia, Dr. Samuel Jones sold this quarter of a township (4,000 acres), which was the southeast quarter of Township 6, in Range 20, to David Pugh, for \$2,650, reserving 50 acres given to David Lodwig (a Welshman then living in Philadelphia), and 50 acres donated as a glebe for a Baptist or Presbyterian minister of the Gospel who would settle there. (See records Franklin County, book A, page 32.) On his return from the West, David Pugh met Henry Perry, of Anglesey, South Wales, and arranged with him to commence a settlement on the land which he had visited. Mr. Perry left his wife and several small children near Baltimore, and, with his sons Ebenezer and Levi, aged fifteen and thirteen years, made the journey on foot, enduring many hardships. Late in the fall of 1803, Henry Perry and his sons squatted on this land, built a cabin, and, during the winter, cleared a few acres, which, in the spring, they planted in corn, potatoes, pumpkins, beans, etc. Their food, except venison, wild turkeys and fish, and the seed used in planting the clearing, they had packed on foot from Franklinton, a distance, through the unbroken forests, of over thirty miles. In the early summer of 1804, Mr. Perry left the boys in charge of the improvement, and, on foot, returned to the vicinity of Baltimore, and with his wife Margaret and the children, after a long and toilsome journey in a cart, arrived back at his new home in the wilds of Central Ohio. The heroic and noble boys were found all right, with a fine crop and a cheery cabin to greet the re-united family.

In 1804, David Pugh again visited the West and surveyed his land into 100-acre lots; laid out a town near its center which he named New Baltimore. Mr. Pugh, in honor of his native county in Wales, called the township "Radnor." It is, however, of English and not of Welsh origin.

After the conquest of Wales by Edward I, in 1282, the name was given to one of the twelve counties of the principality. The Welsh name of the county was "Maesyfed," signifying "the field of drinking." "Maes," a field, "yfed," to drink. Tradition and the songs of the ancient bards say that part of the country was so called because in a great battle the earth was saturated with the blood of the slain.

In July, 1804, Mr. Pugh sold, for \$150, 100 acres of his estate to Henry Perry. This was the first land sold to an actual settler in the township. The same year, Mr. Pugh sold, in lots of 100 acres each, at the same price, to Richard Tibbott, John Watkins, John Jones (emigrants from Wales), Hugh Kyle and David Marks (from Pennsylvania). In 1805, the following families from Wales, Evan Jenkins, David Davids, Richard Hoskins and David Davies; and John Minter, from Pennsylvania, bought land and settled in Radnor.

David Pugh visited his native land in 1806, and, in 1807, returned to Radnor, accompanied by his sisters Mary and Hannah, with their husbands, David Penry and John Phillips, welcome additions to the new settlement. The same year, Eleanor Lodwig with her children, Thomas, John and Letitia (her husband David had died in Franklinton), made Radnor their home. The following year, Benjamin Kepler, Elijah Adams, Thomas Warren, John Foos and their families were added to the settlement. These original settlers encountered many difficulties and endured great hardships, but they struggled manfully and successfully, and are worthy of especial honor and grateful remembrance.

During the war of 1812, Radnor was a frontier settlement. A block-house of heavy logs, 18x20 feet, was built, and several times the settlers found protection within its walls. At one time, the danger of attack from hostile Indians was so alarming that the people abandoned their homes and fled for safety to a fort near Franklinton. After the war was over and peace was restored to the country, the flow of immigration brought many settlers to Radnor, among them Mrs. Wasson and sons, Joseph Dunlap, Samuel Cooper, Robert and John McKinney, Obed Taylor, James and Matthew Fleming, from Pennsylvania and Maryland. John Jones (Penlan), Walter Penry, Sr., with his sons Walter, William, Edward and Roger; Thomas Jones, with his sons John A. and Thomas; Ellis Jones, David E. Jones, Edward Evans (Ned Bach), John Owens, Roger Watkins, Watkin Watkins,

William Watkins, John and Humphrey Humphreys, Benjamin Herbert, Morgan D. Morgans, blacksmith; J. R. Jones, weaver; J. Jones, mason; John Cadwalader, Rev. David Cadwalader, David Lloyd, John Davies, cooper; Mrs. Mary Chidlaw, Robert and Stephen Thomas and others from Wales. From 1821 to 1831, a large number of families from Wales and different parts of our own country found homes in Radnor Township, and during this period, nearly all the land within its limits was purchased by actual settlers.

The unsettled life of the pioneers, and the dangers to which they were often exposed, are aptly illustrated by the following incident, which actually occurred in Radnor. In the early history of the township, the Wyandot and Shawanee Indians from the Sandusky reservation would frequently visit the settlement, and trade venison, moccasins and fur for corn or other produce which the inhabitants had to barter. The Indians were always well disposed and friendly; but, on one occasion, a number of the "redskins," in passing through the settlement, entered a cabin and stole a bandanna silk handkerchief. When the theft was discovered, two or three of the settlers went in pursuit of the Indians. They were mounted, using deerskins or blankets for saddles, and on a little stream, afterward called "Battle Run," they found the Indian camp. The squaws were there, but the men were out hunting. The stolen property was found, and the owner claimed and took it, the women remonstrating and yelling at the top of their voices. The captors mounted their steeds and beat a hasty retreat. Soon, as they were dashing through the woods, they heard the crack of the rifle. This note of warning increased their speed, and, as they were passing the cabin of Hugh Kyle, he saw Evan Jenkins in the lead and his blanket dragging the ground, as he excitedly spurred on his flying charger. Kyle called out to Jenkins to hold on to his blanket, but the fugitive returned the answer, "Let her go and be hanged; better lose the blanket than get cold lead." The next day, the Indians came to the settlement and invited the inhabitants to a council. They met at the cabin of David Marks, smoked the pipe of peace with assurances of mutual friendship, and that henceforth the rights of property would be sacred, and Evan Jenkins avowed that he would never again take a bandanna from the grip of a squaw.

When the county was organized in 1808, it was divided into three townships or districts, for the

purpose of holding its first election. One of these townships was called Radnor, and comprised nearly one-third of the county. On the 15th of June, 1808, the County Commissioners, at their first meeting, created the township of Marlborough out of the original territory of Radnor, as was Thompson and Troy, some years later. Thus Radnor was cut and slashed, in the making of new townships, until brought down to its present dimension, which, in extent, is about ten miles from north to south, and from three to five miles in width from east to west. It is bounded on the north by Marion County; on the east by Marlborough, Troy and Delaware Township; on the south by Scioto Township, and on the west, the Scioto River forms the boundary line between it and Scioto and Thompson Townships. Radnor is one of the finest farming districts in Delaware County. Grain is very extensively cultivated, especially wheat, which is the main crop, though corn and oats receive due attention. Considerable stock is also raised, and a large number of fat hogs are annually shipped from the township.

For several years, amid privations and hardships, toils and dangers, the families of the early pioneers were wonderfully preserved from serious sickness and from death. The first death in the settlement was the mother of Hugh Kyle. By the aid of the "broad-ax" and the "drawing-knife," a coffin was made, and her remains were laid in the first grave dug for a white person in Radnor Township. As the first funeral in the settlement, it called out the genuine sympathy of all the inhabitants. They met at the house of their esteemed neighbor, and, with solemn tread, followed the humble bier through the forest to the sacred spot, where, with loving and sorrowful hearts, they deposited her remains in the grave, to rest in hope till the day of immortal awakening, when "they that sleep in Jesus will God bring with him." This was the first fruit of the harvest of death gathered into the old cemetery in Radnor. The oldest marked grave in this burying-ground is that of "David Davids, aged 48 years, who died September 10," 1810. During the war of 1812-14, a company of soldiers were encamped in Radnor, and several of them died and were buried in the cemetery, and their graves are still recognized, but unmarked.

The early settlers of Radnor, for many years, had neither a doctor nor a drug store. In their sickness, they relied on remedies found in the woods or fields, and good nursing by kind neigh-

bors. The wild lobelia, the bark of the dogwood and wild cherry, and burdock root, were the remedies employed, and with encouraging success.

As we have seen, a large number of the early settlers of Radnor Township were natives of Wales. And from the time when the original pioneer, Henry Perry, and his heroic boys, Levi and Ebenezer, used their mother tongue in their first home there, the Welsh language, grand in structure, forcible in expression and euphonious in sound, has been extensively used in the township. In social life, in the marts of trade and in the religious life of the people, the old and honored vernacular was the language of the early settlers, and is still used in the family, around the domestic altar, and in the public worship of God. The Welsh language, the Welsh Bible and the Welsh preacher have left an impress on thought and life in Radnor more enduring than burnished brass or polished marble. Beneficent, elevating and pure, these influences have developed and nurtured the elements that produce true manliness and real success in life and destiny. The Welsh emigrants Americanized readily and thoroughly in all that pertains to good citizenship, yet they naturally cling, with justifiable tenacity, to the old vernacular, "yr hen Gymraeg, iaith fy Mam" (the old Celtic, the sweet language of my mother). The history of the Welsh language is remarkable in its origin; it dates to a very remote antiquity, and is, to-day, one of the oldest living languages. When Julius Cæsar invaded Britain, the "Cymraeg" was the language of the heroic Britons that successfully resisted the Roman legions and compelled an ignoble retreat. After the conquest of Britain by the Romans, the Welsh retained their language in its purity. The Norman and Saxon, the Pict and the Dane, depriving the Welsh of the best portion of their country, failed to destroy their language. Through successive ages, it has survived, and is now the language of more than one and a half millions of people in the principality of Wales, in the United States and Australia. In regard to the antiquity of the Welsh language, it may be truly said that it was gray with age when the English was born, and is now richer in its literature and more cultivated than ever before. Taliesin, a renowned bard of medieval time, has said:

"Ei Nef a folant,
Ei iaith a gadivant,
En grolad a gollant
Ond, gwyllt Walia,"

a prediction that the Britons would serve and worship God and preserve their language, but would lose their country, except the mountains in the West. The condition of the Welsh people to-day affords a verification of the prophecy of the old bard. The mountains of Wales, the land of their fathers, they fondly call their home. Their Welsh Bibles and their religious life are loved and cherished with absorbing fidelity, honoring their godly ancestry and the God of their fathers.

[The editor finds the following matter in the County Atlas, published in 1875, which he deems of historic value, and is unwilling to omit in the history of the township, although it has been overlooked by Mr. Chidlaw: David Pugh, who built a cabin, in 1804, upon the site of his prospective town of New Baltimore, cleared a piece of ground, some three acres in extent, near by, which he sowed in "Welsh clover." The seed of this clover he brought from Wales, and found that it grew well and afforded most excellent pasturage. Perry Jones and David Marks, upon their settlement in the township, planted some apple-seeds, and, in time, the trees matured and furnished a supply of fruit. This was the first effort at fruit-growing in this section of the county. Mr. Marks was a prominent man, and afterward became one of the Associate Judges of the court. Elijah Adams, mentioned in the list of early settlers, was the first Justice of the Peace in Radnor, and held the office for many years. Thomas Warren opened the first tavern in 1811. This "ancient hostelry" was kept in a log building 20x32 feet, and two stories high. The tanning, which was as common then as milling, was done mostly at Delaware, and the milling itself was done, for years, at Meeker's, on the Olentangy, south of the town of Delaware. There were no mills built in Radnor for a number of years, except hominy mills, which were in common use. The first child born in the settlement was David Perry, Jr., and the second was Mary Jones (Mrs. Mary Warren), in the spring of 1807. Among the early marriages may be chronicled those of the two sisters, Margaret and Sarah Warren, to David Cryder and Montgomery Evans, respectively, in 1811. Mr. Chidlaw mentions, in a beautiful manner, the first death which occurred.]

The pioneers of Radnor were the friends of education, and when their children became of suitable age, they united together, built a log-cabin schoolhouse, and employed a teacher. No record or tradition points out the spot on which the cabin schoolhouse was built, and by whom the first

school was taught. Before the day of school laws in Ohio, the people of Radnor were a law unto themselves, and educational interests were cherished accordingly. In 1821, there were three log schoolhouses in the township—one on the farm of John Phillips in the southern part, another on the farm of Ralph Dildine, in the center, and another, in the northern part, near where the old block-house stood on the farm of Benjamin Kepler. The school term embraced three or four months during the inclement season. The teachers received from \$9 to \$12 a month, and boarded around. Their pay was largely in trade, produce, and goods manufactured with the help of the spinning-wheel, and the domestic loom in the skillful hands of the mothers and daughters that honored and blessed the early homes of Radnor.

One of the early teachers, who taught about 1818, was Roger Penry, a native of South Wales. He was a fair scholar, especially in arithmetic and grammar, and in general knowledge. He was in advance of the age, therefore his services among the youth of Radnor were not fully appreciated. Small scholars, both as it regards age and proficiency in letters were not his delight. But his disciples in Pike's Arithmetic and Murray's Grammar were greatly benefited by his instruction. Another cotemporary was Christopher Moore, whose specialties in teaching were orthography and chirography, and in these branches of learning he was a genuine enthusiast. In Webster's Spelling-book he was at home, and in writing copies he was unexcelled. His spelling schools and matches were always great occasions, and attracted crowded houses. Gathered on a winter evening on the puncheon floor of the log schoolhouse, Master Moore with a radiant face, comfortably seated on his three-legged stool, and his scholars on split-log benches; in the blazing light of a capacious and well-filled fire-place, the work of the evening would commence. The master knew the text-book by heart; with closed eyes, smiling face, and quick ear he gave out the words. It required about four hours to spell from "ba-ker" through the hard words in the pictures and the solid columns of proper names at the end of the book. In a word, the earnest, interested teacher had scholars like-minded, spelling was a great business, and enchaind the attention of all concerned.

One of these spelling-schools is well remembered by the writer. Master Moore was in his best trim. The first part of the evening was spent on words of three and four syllables. After a short intermis-

sion, brimful of fun and cheer, the contest on proper names began and continued until three trials were finished, and the winning side crowned with the laurels of triumph. The night was dark, our hickory-bark torches were lighted, and we left for our homes. A jovial youngster in his teens and bent on fun, carried our torch and led the way through the woods. We had to pass through a swamp, trees had been felled over the deepest water, and on these round logs we must walk. Our guide and torch-bearer, nearly safe on the other side, and the rest of us boys and girls strung along the log, commenced jumping on the log (the boy did), and produced such a motion that we lost our balance and fell in the water waist-deep. Wading for the shore, some were frightened, others jubilant, some crying, others laughing, but we all reached dry land in safety. Our torch was out, and the night was dark, and no road. We were in the woods, and at our wits' end. We groped our way as best we could, and ere long reached a fence, then we found our way home, amused with the adventure in the swamp, and the trick of our guide.

The following statistics will show the advancement made in education in Radnor in the last fifty years: Number of school districts 8, with a comfortable schoolhouse in each, seven of which are brick and one frame; estimated value approximating \$7,000. Number of pupils enrolled, 261; number of children enumerated in township, 323; number of teachers employed within the year, 12; amount paid teachers during the year, \$1,946.

Nearly all the pioneers of Radnor were religious people, and the history of religion in the township is coeval with its first settlement. For several years the people had neither a church nor a school, but any itinerant minister of the Gospel was kindly received into the cabins, and they gladly heard the Gospel from his lips.

The Baptist was the first religious society organized in the township. It was constituted May 4, 1816, in a log schoolhouse, on land owned by William Lawrence, Esq. The council consisted of Elder Henry George, of Knox County; Elder William Brundage, and Brethren Cole, Dix, Bush and Wileox, of Marlborough Church, and Elder Drake, and Brethren Monroe and Phelps, of Liberty Church. The constituting members were John Phillips and Hannah, his wife, William David, Thomas Walling, David Penry and his wife, Mary; James Gallant, Eleanor Lodwig, Daniel Bell, Reuben Stephens and his wife, Eliz-

beth; eleven in all. They had no Pastor for two years; Elders Drake, George and Brundage supplied the church with preaching once a month. From 1818 to 1824, Elder Drake served the church as Pastor, and his labors were greatly blessed. In 1827, the church called the Rev. Jesse Jones, at a salary of \$100 a year, one-fourth in money, the rest in trade. He was an able preacher in Welsh and English, a scholar and a faithful Pastor. He served the church acceptably for two years, and returned to Oneida County, N. Y., where he died, an old man and full of years, honored and beloved by all that knew him. In 1830, Elder Thomas Stephen, recently from Wales, an eloquent and earnest preacher, was called to the pastorate and served the church for six years. He is now living in Oregon, enjoying the eventide of a long and useful life. Rev. William Terrer and Rev. Thomas Hughes preached for several years in the Welsh language. In 1836, Elder Elias George was called and labored successfully until 1842. Since that time, the following ministers have labored in the service of the church: Rev. James Frey, Rev. F. V. Thomas, Rev. D. Pritchard, Rev. T. R. Griffith, Rev. R. Evans, Rev. R. R. Williams, Rev. E. B. Smith, Rev. C. King, Rev. F. Dyall and Rev. William Lect, the present Pastor.

The first Deacons chosen at the organization of the church in 1816 were John Phillips and David Davies. The first house of worship was built of logs, 20x22 feet, and located near the graveyard. The settlers, without regard to denomination, were glad to help build the house of the Lord. Each one brought a few logs already hewed, and assisted in the raising and completing of the tabernacle of the Most High. The memory of that old log church is yet fragrant, and cherished by the descendants of those whose piety and zeal secured its erection. In 1833, the congregation built, near the site of the log chapel, a neat stone edifice 30x40 feet, and, in 1867, the present house of worship, of brick, was built at the cost of \$4,500. This venerable church of Christ, now numerically strong, and spiritually prosperous, in the sixty-three years of its existence, welcomed into its fellowship and communion over five hundred members; ordained four ministers, and sent out five of her sons to preach the Gospel, one of whom, Rev. W. Williams, is a very successful missionary in India; another, Rev. C. D. Morris, is the esteemed Pastor of the First Baptist Church in Toledo, Ohio.

The Methodist Episcopal Church had its representatives in Radnor at an early day. Tradition informs us that, in an early period of our religious history, an itinerant preacher found his way to the settlement and preached unto the people the word of the Lord. The cabin of Henry Perry, who was a Wesleyan, afforded a house for the faithful herald of the Cross, and there the first Gospel sermon was preached in the township—probably as early as 1808. Several years afterward, the cabin of Elijah Adams became a regular preaching place, and a class was formed. Among the first members were Henry Perry and wife, Elijah Adams and wife, Robert Perry and John Hoskins. In 1827, the writer attended a quarterly meeting held in the double log barn on the farm of Elijah Adams. With other boys, he sat in the hay-mow, for the crowd filled the barn floor and stable to their full capacity. The seraphic Russell Bigelow was the preacher. His text was, "Which things the angels desire to look into."—1 Peter, i, 12; and his theme, "The marvels of redemption." On the mind of a boy seventeen years old, instructed in the teachings of the Bible concerning the redeeming work of Christ, and in full sympathy with the eloquent preacher and his theme, the effect of this discourse was powerful and enduring. In 1838, a frame meeting-house was built, and the congregation supplied with preaching regularly. A Sunday school was established about this time, with Robert Perry as Superintendent. Beside the persons already named as the early Methodists of Radnor, may be enrolled George Wolfley, Duncan Campbell, David and Ebenezer Williams, John Owens, David Lewis, and families. In 1855, the brick meeting-house was erected—evidence of the growth and prosperity of the church.

The Radnor Welsh Congregational Church was another of the early established churches in this township. From 1818, when a large accession was made to the Welsh population of Radnor, meetings for prayer and religious conference were held in the Welsh language. These services were held in the cabin homes of the settlers, and sometimes in the log chapel, through the courtesy of the Baptist Church. In 1820, Rev. James Davies, of Aberhafarp, North Wales, organized a Congregational Church at the cabin of John Jones (Penlan). The original members were William Penry and his wife, Mary (who died in 1878, aged ninety-two years), John Jones (Penlan), and Mary, his wife, Margaret Morgan, D. Morgans and wife, John A. Jones and

wife. J. Jones (Penlan), and Walter Penry were chosen Deacons. Mr. Davies, the Pastor of this little flock in the wilderness, was a good scholar, educated in the Theological Seminary in North Wales, and an eloquent preacher. In 1822, he received a call to the city of New York, and labored there until 1828, when he returned to Radnor and served the church for five years. In 1825, Rev. James Perregrin, from Domgay, North Wales, came to Radnor and preached with acceptance for two years. In 1827, Rev. Thomas Stephens, from Oneida County, N. Y., accepted a call and labored with success for one year. In 1838, Rev. Rees Powell, from South Wales, became Pastor of the church, and continued until 1852. Under his labors the church increased. In 1841, the frame meeting-house, 30x40 feet, was built. At the time, this was a great undertaking, but the people had a heart to work and to give, so that in 1842 the dedication services were held—a memorable and interesting occasion. In 1853, Rev. Evan Evans was called, and served the church for three years, preaching in Welsh and English with encouraging results. In 1857, Rev. Rees Powell was recalled, and labored successfully for five years. He still labors with acceptance in the neighboring Welsh churches of Troedrhiwdalar and Delaware, enjoying in his old age a warm place in the hearts of his numerous friends at home and in all the Welsh churches in Ohio. In 1863, Rev. James Davies, formerly from Hanfair, North Wales, but for several years the efficient Pastor of the Welsh Church at Gomer, Allen County, Ohio, was called. During his pastorate, the brick meeting-house was built at a cost of \$3,000. From the subscription paper, we find that the following contributions were given: John Humphreys, \$300; Robert Powell, \$200; David Griffith, \$100; James Thomas, \$100; David Jones, \$100; E. T. Jones, \$100; Rees T. Jones, \$100, and the following, \$50 each: R. T. Jones, D. R. Griffith, Sarah Jones, John James, Owen Thomas, Evan Price, John P. Jones and W. P. Jones. On the 7th of April, 1867, twenty-three members were received into the church on profession of faith in Christ, the fruits of a gracious revival. The same year, the useful and venerated Pastor died, aged seventy-one years. His grave is in the midst of his people in the old cemetery, honored by a beautiful monument placed there by his sons, James and Benjamin Davies. In 1870, Rev. Thomas Jenkins, of Johnstown, Penn., was called, and his useful pastorate continued eight years. His suc-

cessor is Rev. Mr. Evans, now entering upon his laborious preaching in Welsh and English, with prospects of building up the church in numbers, and efficient efforts for the extension of religion in the community.

Radnor Presbyterian Church dates its organization back to 1819. The Rev. Joseph Hughes, the first Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Delaware, extended his labors into Liberty and Radnor Townships. The church in Radnor, as we have said, was organized about 1819, and a hewed-log meeting-house, built in a beautiful grove of sugar trees, on the farm of Joseph Dunlap. The first Elders were James Fleming, Joseph Dunlap and William Cratty. In 1825, Rev. Henry Van Deman was called to the pastorate of the united churches of Delaware, Liberty and Radnor. June 3, 1826, a sacramental meeting was commenced; the attendance was very large and during its progress quite a number were added to the church. In 1829, the Welsh Congregational Church being without a Pastor, thirty of its members united with the Presbyterian Church, and John Penlan Jones was chosen an Elder. During the year, the additions to the church were sixty-five. In 1836, the pastoral relation with Rev. Mr. Van Deman was dissolved. The stone meeting-house on the bank of the Scioto River was built about 1840, but not finished until 1849. The old log church was abandoned, and, for several years, there was no Pastor. The only remaining Elder was James Fleming, who died in 1846, aged eighty-six years; a good man and a faithful officer in the church. In 1837, the Welsh members, for the sake of enjoying church privileges in their own language, amicably withdrew from the church. For several years, the want of a Pastor and the administration of the ordinances, the church languished; many of the old and faithful members had died, and the interests of religion in its bounds had sadly declined. In 1849, Rev. S. R. Hughes entered this neglected field and labored successfully in restoring the waste places of Zion, and the church was inspired with new life and vigor. David Davids was chosen an Elder, and, for some time, the only acting officer in the church. In 1857, Rev. C. H. Perkins was called to minister in the church, and Robert McKinney elected Elder. The ministry of Mr. Perkins was greatly blessed, the church increased in numbers and activity in Christian work. In 1871, the following constituted the eldership of the church: Robert McKinney, J. McIlvain, J. D. Newhouse and T.

H. Howison. In 1874, the sudden death of the Pastor, so beloved and useful, left the church vacant. Since his death it has had no settled Pastor, but is supplied with preaching and sustains a good Sunday school.

The Protestant Episcopal was another of the early church organizations of this section of the county. In 1836, Rev. Abraham Edwards, a native of Wales, educated at Kenyon College, and a minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church, labored in Radnor, preaching in the Welsh language. A church was established and a house of worship erected. David E. Jones, Richard Savage, William Watkins and Joseph Cox were the Vestrymen. In a few years, Mr. Edwards left the field, and after his departure, having no regular services, the church disbanded.

The Presbyterian Church was organized about 1848, and was composed of American families and the descendants of the old Welsh settlers. Rev. Henry Shedd, a faithful pioneer missionary of the Presbyterian Church and an able preacher, labored successfully in organizing this congregation and building up the interests of this church. In 1854, the brick meeting-house was built, evincing the earnest religious life of the people and their zeal in regard to the prosperity of Zion. The following are the ministers who have labored in this church: Revs. H. Shedd, M. Jones, John Thompson, H. McVey, E. Evans, D. Wilson and J. Crowe. The following have served the church as Ruling Elders: Messrs. Stoughton, Dr. Mann, Robert Danis, Robert Evans, J. Wise and R. Wallace. A Sunday school was organized soon after the church was formed, and has continued an important feature of church work, accomplishing much good.

The Welsh Presbyterian is of more modern organization than any other of the Radnor churches. Many of the Welsh settlers were members of the Calvinistic Methodist Church in Wales, but for many years they had no distinctive church relations, but united cheerfully with the American Presbyterians or the Welsh Congregationalists. About the year 1850, it was determined to build a church. In faith and church government, the Welsh Calvinist Methodists are almost identical with the Presbyterian Church in this country, and therefore they have adopted the name, and they maintain a correspondence with the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, by sending and receiving fraternal delegates, and their young men are educated for the ministry in

Presbyterian theological seminaries.* The Pastors of this church have been Welsh-speaking ministers, good and faithful shepherds of the flock of Christ. Among them may be named Rev. Hugh Roberts, Rev. William Parry, and the present Pastor, Rev. Daniel Thomas. In 1877, the congregation built a house of worship, a neat and beautiful temple consecrated to the service of God and the promotion of religion in the community. Their Sunday school is conducted in the Welsh language and is attended by the parents as well as the children, a feature which everywhere characterizes Welsh Sunday schools, in Wales and in the Welsh settlements in this country.

The first Sunday school in Radnor was established April 18, 1829, in the log meeting-house. A constitution was adopted and signed by forty-two members, constituting the "Radnor Sunday School Union," John N. Cox and Morgan Williams were chosen Superintendents, and B. W. Chidlaw, Secretary and Treasurer. The payment of 25 cents constituted any person a member. The original records, still extant, show that the school was eminently successful. The following were the teachers: John Lodwig, John Cadwalader, B. W. Chidlaw, David Kyle, Miss M. A. Adams, Julia A. Adams, Mary Foos and Nancy Wolfley. Primers, spellers and the Bible were the text-books. The records show an attendance of from seventy to ninety scholars. One Sunday, 609 verses of Scripture were recited from memory, and in five months a total of 6,990 verses. In May, 1829, the Treasurer went on horseback with a large leather saddle-bag to Gambier, Knox Co., Ohio, and invested \$6.75 in books published by the American Sunday School Union, and sold by Prof. Wing, of Kenyon College, an early and faithful friend of Sunday schools in Central Ohio. The books were of good service to the youth of Radnor, when they greatly needed such valuable helps in acquiring a taste for mental and moral improvement, and storing their minds with religious knowledge.

In after years, as churches were organized, other Sunday schools were established and exerted a wide and blessed influence on the rising generation. These schools have been conducted in the Welsh and English languages; popular sentiment has always been in their favor. At present, six Sunday schools are sustained in the township, and are accomplishing much good.

Memorial services were held last April (1879) in celebration of the semi-centennial of the organization of the first Sunday school in Radnor. The

pastors of the churches, and the citizens generally, entered heartily into the arrangement, resulting in an occasion of great interest. The services were held on Saturday and Sunday, April 19 and 20, 1879, in the Baptist meeting-house, while great numbers who could not gain admission were entertained with services at the Welsh Congregational Church. Hon. T. C. Jones, of Delaware, presided, and made the opening address in full accord with the spirit and object of the anniversary. The following ministers were present and participated in the exercises: Rev. C. D. Morris, Pastor of First Baptist Church in Toledo, once a scholar in the school; Profs. Merrick and Campbell, Revs. Hawn, Icenbarger, Owens, Squiers, of Delaware; Rev. B. W. Chidlaw, of Cincinnati; Rev. D. Allen, of Dayton, and the local Pastors and Secretaries, Thomas and Powell. The original roll of the members of the Radnor Sunday School Union was called: John N. Cox, Morgan Williams, John Cadwalader, J. Jones (Mason), John Davies (Cooper), John Jones (Penlan), John R. Jones, Edward Evans, David Lloyd, Margaret Jones, Walter Penry, David Penry, William Gallant, David Laurence, Benjamin Kepler, George Wolfley, David Kyle, B. W. Chidlaw, Henry Perry, David Griffiths, John Foos, Christopher Moore, Ralph Dildine, D. Campbell, David E. Jones, W. M. Warren, Elijah Adams, Robert Perry, Watkin Watkins, Hugh Kyle, Eben Williams, David Williams, Mercy A. Adams, Julia A. Adams, B. Adams, Jane Lloyd, Nancy Wolfley, Crosier Fleming, John Ludwig, Ab. Adams, Martha Fleming. To this roll-call only one response was made. The only survivor present was Mr. Chidlaw. George Wolfley, W. M. Warren, B. Adams and Jane Lloyd are still living, but were not present, owing to distance and infirmities of old age. Mr. Chidlaw exhibited the old records—one of the books ("The Dairyman's Daughter") bought at Gambier in 1829, and a piece of a log of the old chapel. These relics attracted great attention, and the eyes of the numerous descendants of the early pioneer Sunday-school workers and scholars, sparkled with deep interest as they gazed upon the memorials of fifty years ago. These relics will be carefully preserved; and at the centennial commemorative services will be produced, when a few of the hundreds present to-day will survive the ravages of death, and participate in the services then held. Out of this original Sunday school, the following ministers of the Gospel have gone forth in the services of

Christ: Rev. B. W. Chidlaw, graduated at the Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, in 1833; was Pastor of the Congregational Church of Paddy's Run in Butler County, Ohio, for five years, and in the missionary work of the American Sunday School Union in Ohio and Indiana for over forty years; Revs. Cadwalader and Owen, of Delaware; Revs. Lemuel and Benjamin Herbert, faithful itinerants in the Methodist Episcopal ministry in Ohio, and Rev. C. D. Morris, graduated at the Theological Seminary, Rochester, N. Y., and for more than ten years the esteemed Pastor of the First Baptist Church of Toledo, Ohio. This Union Sunday School, representing the unity of faith among the different denominations in Radnor, continued its healthful and elevating existence for many years, a factor of great evangelistic power and efficiency in educating the intellect and heart of the juvenile population, giving tone and character to society, and strengthening religious faith and life. In after years, church schools were organized, but the memory of the old mother school is a common inheritance to all her children, and together we rejoice that the Sunday school banner, with its divine text-book—sanctified literature—and oral instruction, was ever planted in Radnor, and now waves over six church Sunday-schools, doing a blessed work for truth and righteousness, helping to make our country Emmanuel's land, and us a people whose God is the Lord.

As the legitimate fruit of the religious character and pious lives of the early settlers, and the faithfulness of their descendants, no saloon for drinking and gambling has ever been sustained in Radnor; no convict has ever represented the township in the penitentiary; seven of her sons are ministers of the Gospel, and the voice of one has been heard in the halls of State legislation. And, as an evidence of thrift, enterprise and prosperity, farms in Radnor are never sold for taxes.

* Delhi was a small village, situated not far from where Mr. Pugh originally laid out his town of New Baltimore. Delhi was surveyed and laid out in August, 1833, for Edward Evans, who owned the land, and (to give its exact location) is on Section 2, of Township 6, and in Range 20, of the United States Military Survey. The first house in the place was built in 1805, on the site of the Welsh Methodist Church, but by whom we could not learn. It was occupied, however, in an early

* Mr. Chidlaw, in his history of the township, has overlooked Delhi altogether. So far as we have been able to learn any facts of its history, we will add them.

day by a man named Morgan Morgans. He was the first blacksmith in the village. The first store was kept by one Obed Taylor. He sold out to W. M. & James Warren, and went to Hardin County, and started a store near the present site of Kenton in that county. Thomas Warren came to Delhi in 1809. He kept the first tavern, was the first Postmaster, and eventually died in that village.

Since the building of the Columbus & Toledo Railroad, which swerved a little out of its course for the purpose of scooping in a handsome subscription offered by the Delhi people—the name of the place has been changed from Delhi to Radnor, after that of the township. Of the early history of Delhi, we know but little beyond what is given above. Modern Delhi, or Radnor, as it is now called, contains three general stores. One of these is kept by John Powell, who has been doing business on the same corner for twenty years, and is a wealthy Welshman. Another of these stores is kept by E. R. Shork, but owned by a Mr. Cummins, and was established two or three years ago. The other store is owned and operated by Thomas & Jones, young men who have just started in business and are full of enterprise. The post office is kept in Powell's store by W. P. Harmon, who is Postmaster. The village has two blacksmith-shops, one kept by Hoard and the other by Jones, a Welshman. There are also two shoe-shops. Jones Brothers have a tile factory and saw-mill near the railroad station. They are young and enterprising business men, and doing well.

In addition to the above exhibit of its business, Radnor has quite a flourishing Odd Fellows' Lodge. It was instituted May 17, 1854, as Delhi Lodge, No. 250, I. O. O. F., with the following charter members: Thomas Morton, Benjamin

Williams, John Baker, D. J. Cox and Thomas Silverthorn. At the organization, the following persons were admitted to membership: Joseph Turney, Valentine Dildine, W. C. Mills, Morris D. Morton, Thomas W. Rowland, Thomas Perry, Thomas W. Cox, A. G. Fleming, David Lawrence, G. S. Spicer, Robert Davis, William Evans, Evan T. Jones, Thomas P. Jones, Thomas R. Roberts, Ralph Minter, David L. Jones, G. Morrison, John T. Rowland and Thomas D. Griffiths. The elective officers were Thomas Morton, N. G.; Benjamin Williams, V. G.; D. J. Cox, R. Sec.; John Baker, P. Sec., and Thomas Silverthorn, Treasurer. The present membership of the lodge numbers about fifty, and the elective officers are J. P. Jones, N. G.; C. C. Miller, V. G.; M. Jones, R. Sec.; S. Lewis, P. Sec., and Thomas C. Evans, Treasurer. The lodge owns its hall and fixtures, and, besides, has a fund invested of some \$2,000. Their hall is in a two-story brick building 22x50 feet in dimension.

As a matter of interest to its members, we make the following extract from an address delivered before the lodge, by Past Grand H. C. Olds, April 26, 1870, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the Order in the United States:

"During our existence, we have admitted to membership by initiation, eighty-one, and by card, ten, making a total number of ninety-one; of this number, eight have passed from the earthly lodge to the grand lodge above. Quite a number of others have withdrawn, and are now members of other lodges. Three other lodges owe their parentage to this."

Since 1870, we are informed, there have been forty-four initiations, making the total number admitted 135, since the original organization of the lodge.

