

Since the initial publishing of this autobiography in the previous volume, Larry Arnett discovered the missing portion of the text from the Civil War. That information is quite interesting with the personal documentation of the historical events. Those pages have been included here to make the text complete. Larry also submitted family photos to augment the narrative adding faces to some of the names in the text. Many thanks!

Editor's Note



Floy Eddy Ellis

The following is an autobiography of Scott Wilmoth Eddy. It was handwritten in the 1920's while living with Floy Eddy Ellis (a daughter). Floy typed the portion of the autobiography up to the Civil War which made the transcribing to the word processor easy. Scott's handwriting was very difficult for me to read and Joan Eddy Brigham transcribed the balance of the autobiography to her handwriting which I could read. My hearty thanks go out to these two people for making my job easier.

Very little has been changed from his original writings. Consequently, some of the names or places may be misspelled or indecipherable. They are mainly in the latter portion of the manuscript. Some grammatical additions were also added in parenthesis to aid in understanding the manuscript.

I have found the colloquialisms fascinating as well as the terminology (e.g. the use of "rods" as a common unit of measurement, having a "spark", "sinking chills"). The description of his everyday life gives us a window as to how people lived in his time. It is a unique look at our past.

David A. Brigham
Editor



A Little History of the Life of Scott W. Eddy An Autobiography

I was born in Wayne County, New York, June 14, 1843. The family moved to Koscuisko County, Indiana, the fall of 1844. I was past one and a half years they tell me, and I hurrahed for Polk and Dallas. I have a faint recollection of Indians and droves of deer. My father bought 40 acres of wild land and if my brothers had had any get to them they could have had 80 or a half section just as well as not. I had a half brother and three own brothers and three sisters. Benjamin, the oldest, was left in New York to learn a trade and never was at home. J. P. Eddy (Jont), W. F. Eddy (Will), Wealthy (married Ben Dean and P. Frary), Polly (married Hugh Morrison), and Frank (Frances, married Frank Thralls) were the children, and I was the youngest. The young folks had some high old times. [Elon was the oldest and not mentioned above – he may have been the half brother – editor's note].



Jonathan Samuel Eddy

My father was a shoemaker and made my first pair of shoes, and I remember I was very proud of them. The summer school was going to begin and father had to walk 8 miles to Warsaw to get me a primer. I can just see myself as big as life going the one and a half miles to the old log schoolhouse. I was a goody-goody boy. Never had a whipping; was called on floor once and it almost broke my heart. Had great fun playing "Deer" in winter. The schoolhouse was right in the woods. I remember one lady teacher, Fanny Chandler, fine looking. I called on her many times; she married and lived in Warsaw. I went to this school for about 4 years.

In the spring of 1852, Jont went to California. The company started from Columbia City. I went out to the Fort Wayne stage road to see them go by. Jont had a pair of woolly oxen. One was white with red spots and one with red and dark stripes. This one went through to California; 8 pair and 4 wagons. My mother was in bed 2 years. I think worry about Jont. He sent home \$150 and father paid his note to the doctor.

Dr. Boss had told my father when he took his note -- "Don't you eat one meal less or drink one dram less on account of this note for you can never pay it."

Jont came home the summer of 1856 not very rich. Father and mother deeded him the place and bound me out to him till I was 21 (see binding agreement Beech-Hurst Family Heritage book volume 4, page 253). I was to have 2 suits of clothes and a horse and saddle and bridle and to go as far as the double rule of three. I was 12, was a good husky lad. Jont got married, got a fine girl -- she was a milliner -- no good for a farm. I did not get much school. If there was wood to get or hay to draw I had to help do it. Mother and daughter-in-law did not hitch well so father and mother went back in the old log house. Jont had rented an 80-acre farm -- made plenty of work for me. Jont was some with the girls. I must have caught it of him for I was going with girls at 14 years. I could make a hand at most anything.

I just got a letter from Floy and she wants to know about old Lion. When I was 4 years old father got me a puppy, nicest little fellow, so we were brought up together. He was the only one I had to play with. Sometimes Scott W. Smith would come and we would go snaking, for there

were plenty of them -- not so funny. Old Lion got bitten with a rattler and his head all swelled up -- I was afraid he would die. He was fine -- would go and get the cows.

When my sister's little children would come and wanted to go home, mother would say -- "Now Lion, you go with the children."

He would go home with them. He would not allow anyone to point a gun at me. Father and mother lived alone 2 miles from Warsaw. They went to get some berries; Lion wanted to go. There was a low fence and he could not get over. When they came back, they found poor old Lion dead by the fence.

We were all at Jont's dwelling in Warsaw. His wife's name was Elizabeth Wilson -- fine people but poor. Father and mother sang a hymn appropriate for the occasion. When mother got dissatisfied living with them later on, as I have said, they went to live in the old log house. There was a clause in the agreement that if they got dissatisfied, Jont was to pay them \$200. That was nothing like what it should have been. Father and mother at this time were living near Warsaw and Jont and I went there to settle with them.

More about Ole Lion -- we had neighbors across the field in the center of the farm and they had to go through a lot of grubs and get over a fence into a Wheatfield. We had a path to get to their house. Mother had a quilting and had to borrow some chairs and I had to take them home. The folks were gone. When I started for home, got pretty near through the field and I saw a big black snake coming up the path; his head 2 or 3 feet high. I hollered some. Lion was behind me -- he saw the snake -- jumped ahead of me. The snake turned, went into the grubs. Father and Will were about 60 rods off, hoeing corn; they heard me yell and they came. Mother and Frank heard and they came with the camphor bottle -- no snake to be seen.

"Hunt him up", I said to Old Lion.

He ran into the grubs, commenced to bark. He couldn't get to the snake for it was wound round a grub with about 4 feet of body swaying out. Father went and struck the snake and Lion had him. You should have seen him and hear the racket of him shaking him. The neighbor and his wife were 40 rods in another field and they heard the thrashing in the leaves. Years after that we had a large young dog and they were making a great noise only 20 or 30 rods from the house across the road in the field. I went there and saw a big black snake wound around a grub at the foot of a tree. Neither dog could touch him. Mr. Nichols, one of the farmers happened to be hunting and came by and shot the snake -- black with a white ring around his neck and covered with white spots about a foot of his neck.

I went to a sale with Jont and I bought a heifer and 3 sheep. Jont signed the note with me. I was a great hand to mow -- I cut lots of prairie hay. I cut a lot on Scott Smith's father's place. This chap was quite a dude -- wouldn't work -- forged a mortgage on a farm and his father had to help him out. That cured him. I got him to help stack my hay. We had 2 poles that we slipped under the cocks of hay and carried it to the stack. I cut hay 2 other places. Along toward fall there was a man in town that had a pair of oxen that he wanted to get rid of. One was sick, couldn't work. The other was a large one, brown and had crumply horns. I gave him the heifer and part of my hay and drove them out of town.

Old man Reed, good old man, said -- "You have an elephant on your hands."

I knew what was the matter with the ox "hollow-horn." Jont and Will helped me bore his horns -- perfectly hollow. We slit his tail, put vinegar, pepper, and salt in tail, wrapped it up and same in horns; turned them out to pasture and get them 10 pumpkins a day. In two weeks I yoked

them up, drove over to Pierceton. The Murray's gristmill was 1/4 mile down the railroad tracks. They had a carload of flour on track and had to get it on sidetrack. I hitched on to it and put it up for him. The grade was 15 feet high. Had a long rope.

In winter it got slippery. Had to have the oxen shod. I had to go back where I used to go to church and had a girl. Took father and mother to her home to visit -- they were old friends. I got the oxen shod -- was something new, two shoes for each foot -- cost six dollars. The girl's father had a large farm. I went with the girl two years -- could have married her. I quit her -- good looking, snapping black eyes. In the winter Will Eddy and I came back to Splatterdock Church to singing school. His girl lived a mile from there. They would be there. It was early so I went on three miles to my girl's schoolhouse to a spelling school -- got there late and they did not choose me (it was customary to choose anyone coming in after recess). Two girls chose up. I was first one chosen. She chose me for a catcher. I never missed a word. When it came to spell down there were three of us up. The word "palatable" came to them. Both missed -- I knew then how to spell it.

The teacher came to me and said -- "You're some speller."

I said to him -- "I haven't been in school for two years."

I was going home with my girl and I had a big black bobbed-tailed dog that followed me and a big fellow picked him up by the neck and back to put him over the very high fence that was there. I took him in the neck with my fist and he dropped the dog and went on and never said a word.

Will Eddy and I took a lease of P. G. Frary (Wealthy's second husband) to drain 20 acres. Were to have all of the timber. This was 2 miles from Warsaw. Two men had a sawmill nearby. They wanted us to do their teaming. Will had a pair of oxen so we got a log-wagon and I started with the 2 yoke of oxen and wagon about 3 pm to go 8 miles to work and it was dark when I got there. First time I had been away from home. I drew logs for the mill until Will got father and mother and hired girl moved and a man and I went at the wood, and soon it came sleighing to draw wood to town. Will and one of the mill men had a horse and sleigh and were gone about every night. Will did not get up in the morning until noon -- was like Ben. He had Jont's farm rented and I used to go and get the horse and cultivate with him (Will) in bed. I did not have steady work, took jobs. Will and I dissolved, gave up the lease and one day a man came along and I traded my oxen for a 4 year old colt and came back to sister Polly's; rented their place and took a job of clearing 5 acres -- all kinds of grubs to be cleared and fenced, for \$8 per acre. The timber had been taken off. I found in a hollow filled with leave, a 2-quart bottle of the finest old Rye you ever tasted. I gave Polly enough for her camphor, and put the rest in my chest for a logging-bee. I had three chums and we cleared the 5 acres in one day.

One day in summer, Mag and Mollie (Funks) came to visit Polly and there was something going on at Splatterdock at night. Of course they wanted Will and me to go (Will later married Mag Funk). I sent word to Will and he came. It was 3 miles to the church and over a mile to Funks. There was singing school, at intermission, I got to Will and told him I was tired and darned if I was going to Funks. Just then Mollie had hold of my arm, must have heard me, and snailed me out. She was older than Mag and was going to be married. I was at her wedding.

A fine lot of girls! Lizzie married -- tall, slim, a beauty. Mollie, Mag, Susan, called Tupe, Jennie, Beckie, and Bell, a sharp, little beauty, married a nothing and separated. Jont and I called on her when we went to Elkhart to reunion. She died of a broken heart. Tip the one that was killed

and Sam. I called on Sam the last time I was in Warsaw. Called on one of Tip's granddaughters when in Indianapolis. They wanted me to stay there. I had my lodgings. I called on Chester Snyder, Ellen Snyder's son. Hadn't seen him for 50 years. Haven't seen him since.

Will left father and mother 2 miles from Warsaw where we had lived. Dr. Boss heard of them. He had two small boys. He went and got them and moved them a mile from Warsaw into a nice house and 3 or 4 acres for a garden and paid the boys board. They were there a couple of years. I was at Polly's. I traded my colt for a pair of 4-year-old steers, fine red matched -- they were not well broken, so I sold them for \$65. It came winter and I worked for my board, and went to school. I earned it too. The schoolhouse was only 40 rods away. The Funks had lately moved from Ohio. Had 4 girls, Mag, Tupe, Jennie and Mollie, and two younger ones, and two boys. A fine family. Will was going with Mag. They got her to teach our school, so Will came to school. John Morrison and sister, and we called her "Big Lucy Smith", and two sisters, and three or four more larger girls and boys. After a while Will and Mag and John and Lucy got to sparring at noon. Put shawls over their heads. I went home one noon and told Polly and she did up some nanny berries. I took them to them. They were mad. We were invited to Funks -- got a sleigh load -- had a fine time -- first time I saw Jennie. She gave me a motto -- "If to marry you have any desire, with joy I will assist you before any squire." I thought a lot of her and she did of me but Will made such a failure, I kept out. I went with her sometimes.

Jont had a team, a young horse and an old one and a wagon and harness and a few old tools. He offered them to father for the \$200 and father wouldn't take it. I was on the porch.

Father came out and said to me, "If you can settle with him, all right."

So I told him I would take them. I knew that would be all we could get. I rented the farms and took father and mother off his hands. He had built a frame house. They had lived there 2 years. His wife came near dying -- typhoid fever. He was badly in debt, so they moved to Warsaw and worked at carpenter work. His wife would be sick all of the time and finally died.

Father and mother did not have much furniture, so I had to go to Warsaw to the Card Brothers, distant relatives of mother and run in debt \$22 for a stove. It was late as I was coming home and I happened to catch up with a girl I liked pretty well. I took her in and we had a nice little visit. I was afraid of her. Pretty little red-haired girl. I didn't ask her to marry me; Jont went with her sister a long time. They wanted to get married. She was a beauty -- dark hair and eyes, fair complexion. Her parents opposed it. Friends wanted them to run away. She wouldn't. They tried to borrow money of Jont's. He didn't have it, they thought he did. He could have married anyone he wanted. He went with a fine girl, a beauty. Mother wanted her. She had bad breath. The other girl was heartbroken. They made her marry a man she didn't love -- never had children. I have seen her often. You could tell she wasn't happy.

I must go back a little. The spring of the year I was 14, there was a neighbor, an old batch got married, got an old maid, not so old. They lived away off the road and they were lonesome and it rained all of the time. He came to our house and said to me, if I would come over and pitch horseshoes with him he would give me my board. So I went. Had a great time. He had a great long shed so when it rained we pitched shoes. He had a pile of poles and he told me if I cut them up he would give me a pig. When it didn't rain I cut wood -- was there 3 or 4 days -- good eats. I carried the pig home in a bag. I took good care of it. In the fall Jont had 12 and mine made a baker's dozen. Turned them out -- our mark was crop off left ear and a slit same ear was on second. In fall we went after hogs -- found them a mile from home, fat, ready to kill. I got a 5-

dollar bill for mine. Boys said if I would let them have the \$5 they would see I got it back. Father gave me the old tool chest for security and that was all I ever got. When I was in the army, mother gave Ben the tool chest and 2-inch augur for drawing her some wood.

We were on the farm over a year -- not very good in the spring. Early I was cutting 4 foot wood one and a half miles from home. I would chop away and get tired and sit down.

Will," I says, "this won't do."

He said, "Spring fever, get up and go at it again."

Next morning I was going to work, but it rained so I went to bed -- felt bad next day and sent for the doctor. He came twice, then said it was measles; couldn't get them out. I was out of my head and mother gave me a new kind of tea that fetched them out.

After 4 weeks, I got on old Tom, went to Pierceton and brother's wife had measles and thought I gave them to her. She came near dying. It came time to put in wheat. I had 6 acres to sow, couldn't get anyone to sow it for me so I did it myself. It did just as well. That fall mother and father wanted to go to Ohio for a visit. I don't know now how we got the money. They went and were gone all winter. I lived at brother Elon's. One Sunday, Tip Funk brought the girls over to our place. So I rigged up a sleigh and borrowed brother Ben's lines took both lines, they were round, front part. So I took Jennie and went to Splatterdock to church. We tried to keep watch but when we went out, found my lines cut back of harness and front. The fellows thought I wouldn't be able to take Jennie home. Tip lent me some straps and I ties them up and drove in front of the church as big as life and took Jennie home.

In the spring father and mother came home. I traded one horse for two lots in Pierceton. Dr. Hayes was building a brick store and office, so I bought the 2 frame offices. He was to set them up on blocks for \$45. We moved right in. I fixed them up in good shape and fenced the lots. Bought an almost new slaughter building, moved it on the lots for a barn. I went to work, took jobs. The Dr. had a large walnut stump beside the house. It was hollow, a young tree growing out of it. Couldn't get anyone to do it. I told him I would do it for \$5.

He said to do it. I got a butte and wedge split it in 4 pieces. In two hours I had it out. One day was working in the doctor's cellar and Tommy Marshall came down in the cellar. He always liked me. His mother happened along and Mr. Tommy had to get out. His father was a doctor. They were very friendly when we got acquainted. Tommy must have been 8 years old. Your mother (Henrietta Hileman) worked for them and they visited us in Allegan. Tell about it later.



The winter before I had the horse, there was a lady came on the train and wanted to go 10 or 12 miles north of Pierceton. It was very cold, no one would go. I told her I would take her. Did not have robes then. Had blankets. The lady sat up straight, never stirred. I almost froze. When I got there I got warm and a nice lunch. She wanted me to stay all night. I offered to go for \$1.50. She gave me \$3. I almost froze.

I built a kitchen on the east side, the whole length of the house. Made it very fine and warm. Your grandpa Hileman helped me. I don't think I had gone with your mother yet. Jont and Will Eddy had worked for him. I did some work with him. I should have stayed right there

instead of coming to Michigan. I thought I would go to school. I had no books. I sawed 5 cords of 4-foot wood twice in two and got my books. Well, I tried it but mother had too much company. I had to quit school, I went to the man I pitched horseshoes with, they had two small boys -- one they named after me, "Scott" Hoover. Jont bought 16 small whitewood trees and a large one stood out in the field. It was hollow at butt and no one would take it. He told me if I would take it off, I could have it. I took it. Got 4 fine 12-foot logs. There was a mill two miles off. I had to hire teaming done, but made about \$50 out of deal. In winter we had fine times going to spelling schools. Would get up full loads. One night had a good load, went to Wooster about 2 miles going home. Had to go by an old neighbor, Aunt Ann Rafter, only 1 mile from our home (When I was a little boy she was a little off. She gave her dog hot potatoes and burned him -- then told him, "You damn fool blow it." She liked her little dram sometimes. She would come to Pierceton and get a little full always went to brother Elon's. One time Will had to take her home. She was alone. She sent to New York and had a niece come to live with her, a maiden lady. Aunt Ann died and the niece got married). We drove by that night and they was having fine times. She had wanted to stop so I had to go in and see if it would be safe and the bride and groom wanted us to come in. They had a house full and everything you could think of on the table -- all kinds of liquors. We had a son of the Baptist preacher with us and he got a little full. He had a fine girl, she felt very bad about it. He danced with the bride.

I remember, when I was a little boy being sent to the Rafters on an errand. I was going along, my head down, looked up and there was a yellow dog not 4 feet from me with froth running out of his mouth. I screamed for all I was worth. He dropped down and I ran, you may guess, for all I was worth. I met the two Rafter going after hay, so I went back with them, found the dog a little ways from where I left him. They went for him whip and forks drove him off and left him. They should have killed him. Aunt Ann visited afterwards at our house. She had a pet name for me. I shan't tell you, for one Sunday brother Ben and I (he was a widower then) came by her house with two girls and she called my pet name. My girl was a sister to the lady where I pitched horseshoes. Ben had a schoolmarm. We went there to Hoovers and sparked 'til midnight. I didn't know much -- 14 years old -- commenced young as large as I am now. I used to go to see her when a boy -- she always gave me a slice of bread and butter and it always had sugar on it.

After Will was married, I got Jont's team and took father and mother to visit Mag's people. The girls liked to horseback ride, so I put the saddles on and gave the girls a nice time but the saddle hurt Old Tom's back and that wasn't so fine. Jont did not like it. Will lived in Pierceton and worked on dock, sorting whoop poles -- that was a big thing then. Then Will had gotten out walnut stumps and crotches for veneering. I was there some. Mag was a good cook. I think Will was the meanest man to his wife, I ever saw -- jealous. Had some reason but she was as good as he.

I went to work at a sawmill 6 miles from town -- Mr. Sidebottom was cutting logs with him. He said I was the best with a saw he had come across. I got the earache one day -- went to the boarding house -- was acquainted with the lady. She filled my ear with salt and I lay on other side -- went to sleep -- never had earache since. I did not stay there long, the young folks were going to singing school and I was short a girl, so I went and asked a girl. She was older than I. She was a beauty -- best looker in town, one man went daffy over her. She quit him. She couldn't go but she said to take her younger sister, a nice little thing. Their father was the fifer in our company.

There was a family came from New York, Italian cousins of Scott Smith -- 3 girls and 3 boys -- they were quite tony. They settled in our neighborhood, so we made them a party. I was green as grass. I liked the youngest girl. She was nice to me for a while. I kind of dropped out. I wasn't so slow (She got a little runt of a fellow. He had a horse and buggy. They went together a long time -- don't know why they didn't marry). After I came back from war I met her. She said she would like to have the old times back again. I did not take the hint. We had a great party at Jont's. His wife's sister, Martha Wilson was there. Had a great time. She was 2 years older than I. She was fine and good. She liked me and thought there must be a mistake in my age. Jont and wife wanted us to get married. I wasn't 17 yet. I took her home to Warsaw -- not much of a home -- a stepmother and sister. After we lived in Pierceton she came to our house a good deal. I used to take her and your mother out together -- often did not suit either very well (the first girl I went with had a brother that kept count of how many girls I went with).



Polly Morrison

Sister Polly was my best friend. I had a home there anytime. I was there when the last child was born. Hugh (Morrison, Polly's husband) had come home drunk and I had to go for his mother and send his brother after the doctor, only 1/2 mile to his mother's. He was ashamed for that. They gave me a present of something, I have forgotten what. Hugh Morrison (Polly's husband) was a carpenter, away from home a good deal so they moved to Pierceton. They had an old rack-of-bones mare. She had a colt. He wanted 5000 feet of fencing for them. I saw a man that had a pair of oxen and wanted the mare and colt. I traded. If he was satisfied was to leave the oxen in the pasture and take the mare and colt. I hustled to town and told Hugh I would take the mare and colt, then I got back the oxen were in the lot and mare and colt gone. That was luck. Well, I was at Jont's then. He wanted the oxen so he gave me 25 bushels of corn and paid for mare and colt.

A year or two after that I saw the oxen on the fairground. They had taken the premium. I think that was the first fair -- it was in the courthouse square. Not long after that they had a fairground east of Warsaw. Father and mother lived there then.

There was something going on and 3 or 4 couples of us stopped at one of the girl's home and sparked until almost morning. We boys started and got to father's after daylight, got breakfast and went to the fair. There were ladies rode for the premium. I had the little redheaded girl. I was afraid of. I was lucky. Dr. Boss had 8 wives; one of them died. He had to move her, opened the coffin and took his handkerchief, wiped the mold off and kissed her. I knew the girl well, farmer's girl. The last wife was a German lady. They parted and she got \$2000 out of him. He had 2 boys. Father and mother took care of them. He doctored me. I had sinking chills. They thought I would die. I always went to see him as a young man.

When I was 14 my father should have put me to a trade. I was as large then as now. A Mr. Pottenger, a druggist in Warsaw, wanted to take me in the store. That was the chance. Then when Jont's partner came back from California to get married, the girl went back on him. He felt so bad he wanted to take me as his own boy back with him. He wouldn't do it but finally the girl went to California and married him. Had two sons, came back.

Father pulled teeth. I used to have to hold the ladies hands while father got the teeth, with turnkeys. He pulled a sound tooth for a fellow. It stopped the ache all right. His name was Devinney and he was the one that cooked the beans. He must have put in a lot for we had a boiler full. He and Jont were great chums. Scott Smith and I thought it would be fine to go out as scouts. We took the horses. I had an old double-barreled pistol started home, commenced firing off our guns. I came near shooting my horse in the neck. One time Smiths had thrashers. I took old Lion, went over and got there a man had a yellow dog. He pitched on to Lion. Old Lion was going for him. The man ran and struck Lion with his fork. I yelled and brother Elon jumped off the stack and had the man by the neck. The machine stopped and the fellows wouldn't let them fight. He was our near neighbor.

We had a new schoolhouse. The stove was old and cracked. Would not get a new one. Jont was director. He told me to go in and smash the stove so Scott Smith and I went by there one night and I forget if it was a purpose or not. I went in, took a stone and hit the stove a few times. It made such a noise I was scared and got out. Had to put up with old stove the same.

I used to go there and have spelling school once in 2 weeks. I had order too. I went home with 2 girls one night. Had to go by the Irish Cemetery. I had to go back by it. The boys took Tim McIntire there. When I came back he was to be in his shirttail behind a big log and rise up. I had my arms full of stones but he never got up, at all, so I had it on the boys. There were 2 bachelors lived a mile from us -- Irish. Old Griminy was always plaguing me. He would come along on his old blue-buck horse and say he was going to take my mother off. I would get old Lion after him.



Scott Eddy

He went to California and when he came back he gave me a nice lump of gold -- \$2.50 -- the folks used it. When Jont came home he had a wooden matchbox full of nuggets. He gave me one, said he would get a pun put on it. That was the last of it. Jont had a very fine ring made. When his wife died he had to let it go for the doctors bill. I am going to see if I can find it.

The Civil War

April 1861 was the commencement of the Civil war. Lincoln called for 75,000 men for three months. One man went from our town, John Barton. I wanted to go but father said, "No." We formed a company of Home Guards, drilled once a week. I was working at anything that came along. There was a company made up in Warsaw, that was to be Company A, and ours, Company B of the 30th, Indiana. Dodge of Warsaw was to be Colonel, and Eli Foster was to be our captain. A Mexican soldier and John Barton, the three months man, our First Lieutenant. Chet Ward was to be second, and Will Eddy, Sergeant. On August 20, the train from Warsaw was to take both companies to Fort Wayne. Then came the leave taking. The people got us a fine dinner at the hotel. Everybody was there to see us off. Now it was some sight to see fathers and mothers and sweethearts and friends bidding their boys goodbye. Not sure they would ever see them again. It was a watery time. I think there were about 80. I said I wasn't going to shed tears. I was going home and met Fanny Eddy, a little girl then. She kissed me and said, goodbye, and burst out crying. I couldn't hold out; and the tears come now; and I haven't thought of it in years.

Poor old father and mother -- I was leaving them alone -- and brother Will's wife was there too. So many young boys. I had never been out of the county. Did not know one card from another. The train came. It was made up of flat cars. We had to go on it, and we got dusty and black. Got there in camp all in good time. Our rations were on the ground. This was some ground. General Wayne fought the Indians on it.

In camp, all camp life begins regular routine, cook, eat, drill, dress parade, got to the city when we could get a pass -- other companies coming in -- reveille at 5 am, roll call at 8 am, tattoo 8:30 pm, taps at 9 and lights out.

About September the 30th, regiment had 10 companies but not full. Company A of 44th, came in camp and our Captain was sociable with the boys. He was a Mexican War man. The officers of the 30th gave him the cold shoulder and the mustering office came. They tried to break our company up to fill up the 30th and our Captain gave right up.

But Barton the Lieutenant said, "Boys, you stay by me and I will by you."

So when the 30th was mustered in the officers came to our company. Barton called us to attention. We had a lot of 6 footers.

The officer said, to the first man, "Will you be willing to go in Company A or B to fill up the 30th?"

"No. I will be damned if I will."

He got something like that all along the line.

He turned to Barton and said, "You can take your Company to their quarters."

The officer told some of our friends that were visiting us that we were the hardest lot of men he had come across. Barton said if they had tried to make us go he would have taken us on the parade ground and told us to go home. A lot of people came from the city every night to see us on parade -- after that we would have a dance. One lady came with her niece, had a footman. The little girl fell in love with a chum of mine. He went to see her often -- very nice to him.

I think on about October 15, the 30th regiment went out. The 44th was filling up. We had it all to ourselves. Brother Will's wife had a cousin living in Fort Wayne so we had a place to go. She told me there was a rebel family near that had some chickens, so there were 3 of us boys going out. Captain Murray was taking out a lot.

I had been out all day when he came to me, he said, "If I had seen you, I would not have let you go."

He told the guard to let any of his men in without the countersign. We got the chickens all but the old rooster. He crowed and we had to get. Got back to camp and the officer of the guard at the gate took our names. I wasn't going to give my own.

The boys gave theirs so when he came to me I said, "Mine is a hen."

"What!?" he said.

"It's a hen."

He was mad. I gave my right name.

He said, "You will get it."

I knew what next day was. Sunday police quarters, all day. I got up early, got the second lieutenant to get me a pass. Went to Mrs. Nelson's and stayed all day. I borrowed a pail. We had to carry water, had to go in squads with corporal, so I waited and carried my pail of water in with the rest. Joke on the other boys. Mrs. Nelson had a worthless man, Mexican War man, drank. She had a fine boy and a nice girl cousin, and orphan Hattie Keizer, uncle a rich merchant, the girl good

looking, light hair and so curly. When I went to bid them goodbye I went out and forgot something. When I went back she was crying. She wrote me -- I never answered.

I have to laugh now when I think of the chicken deal.

I was home once while in camp. It was too bad to go off and leave father and mother, but Will's wife was there a good deal and after a while she go the school and mother took care of Elmer. Mag paid their board.

About November 15, we broke camp. Some job loading 1000 men. Went to Indianapolis, camped around the State House -- saw Governor Morton, fine looking great long heavy, black beard. We were 3 days there -- went to Evansville, Indiana, was mustered in. First saw the Ohio River. Was a mile wide -- west shore almost level -- Kentucky shore. Saw Burnside's fleet go by.

Were here about 4 weeks, then ordered to Dixie -- the boys were crazy for Dixie -- only 20 miles to Henderson - a nice little town, a city now - marched through the town - some rebels. Hugh B. Reed of Fort Wayne, our colonel, a large portly man, ugly too, some boys had been drinking and came by his home, and were making a fuss. He went out and ordered them to quit, and one sassed him - had a cane and knocked the man down, and next morning he was discharged - didn't dare to take him. There was another boy got homesick -- took a hatchet -- laid his finger on a stump and cut it off. The regiment formed in open ranks and he was drummed out of camp. We had been in Henderson a few days when one of the boys insulted a young girl. We made a wooden horse and he rode that horse 2 hours on and 2 hours off, for 24 hours, out in plain sight. That was enough for him and any others.

We were at Henderson about 4 weeks. The second night we nicely got to bed and the long roll sounded, the first we heard, to see how quick we could get out. There were a hundred picked men to go on a scouting trip -- got away about 15 miles, saw the first persimmons, the boys bit into them only once -- bitter. About 4 pm word came we were to double-quick back to camp for danger of being attacked. The next day I was talking with Sam Widener.

I said, "Joe Stafford was with us."

He said, "I will bet you my watch agin \$5 he wasn't."

We put them in someone's hands, got Stafford. I was sure of it, so I took the watch. He would have the money.

We had orders to move on Fort Henry -- went into camp at Calhoun, Ky, on Green River. In January 1862 I was ordered to South Carlton, 25 miles up Green River. We buried 109 men at Calhoun. We got off boat after dark. Part of the regiment went overland. The mud was half knee deep to get up to the little town. We had been there a few days and Buckner sent word he would give us 3 days to get out. Crittenden sent back word to go to Hell. Just the same we slashed down the timber for 2 miles around the town. We were out of food. 25 of us went as boat-guard down the Green River. Were left at landing almost to the Ohio. Had to go to Evansville for food. We had 2 days rations. River raised, the boats could not stop, so we had to forage. One night the Mattie Cook stopped for us. I made my bed over the boiler, roasted one side and froze the other. Got to camp and went to hospital -- had typhoid fever.

Had orders to move on Hendersonville. Sick -- had to be sent back to Calhoun. I was out of my head. Will Eddy, sergeant, had charge of loading sick on boat. Locked all staterooms. Wouldn't let Dr. have one. He told Will to open every one. He kicked some open, got his sick aboard. He asked for his supper. Captain said he would have to see the cook. He was gone, so Dr. Martin kicked the door open and got his supper.

The colonel said, "You will be arrested," but he wasn't.

Eben Camel was sent to take care of me. I never saw anything of him. Got to Calhoun. We were ordered off the boat. I remember of going off the boat and the next I knew I was in a church used for a hospital. When we were there my head lay between two fellow, with their legs apart. There was smallpox there, so John Funk and I got out and found a place in an old sale-stable, in the manger. When the Dr. and the rest got there they found us and took us to the Masonic Hall. First the Dr. had us all in a large bar room. He could get no place. He had just ordered a fine large counter torn out. He was so mad he was swearing and crying. He could get no place for his men. The word came we could have the hall. Very good for a while. The regiment had to go. The colonel and Dr. came to see who would have to be discharged.

The Dr. called, "Bub, do you want to be discharged?"

"Not if I can get well."

"You've got a chance." So, I stayed.

Will Eddy was left to take care of me and others. I wanted eggs. We got some and I had one. Will asked Dr. if I could have one.

He said, "You might just as well get his coffin." The first time I went out, I weighed 120. My weight when I enlisted was 155 at 18.

After 2 or 3 weeks we were sent to Evansville. In hospital I had a fine appetite. One Sunday I thought some tomatoes would taste fine. Just then a lady brought in a bowl full of the finest I ever saw or tasted. They were very nice to us. The regiment had been in the battles of Hendersonville and Donaldson. The boys were getting furloughs. Will was going home. I wasn't to get one. I felt pretty blue. Will talked to the Dr. and I got one. We got from March 32 to April 30. The regiment was in the battles of Shiloh or Pittsburgh Landing.

Captain Murray was killed there. I don't believe I ever should have gone through those 3 battles. Had a fine time at home. One Sunday I went over to Funks, went to church, had dinner and Jennie and I went with a load off to a Sunday School, and I slipped on to Warsaw and got Den Thralls to take Ellen Dean (Wealthy's daughter) and then back to the schoolhouse and the load was waiting for me. We went home with Jennie. She wanted to go with us over to Polly's but Toup wouldn't say she would do the washing. Jennie offered her a dollar if she would do it and she would not. We were going to have a spark. Jennie went with us a mile. The creek we had to cross was high -- cross on a foot log -- I didn't even kiss her. She watched me across, I can see her now. She was tall and good-looking. I could have loved her. I wrote to her and her father read the letters. I went there to church one Sunday and wouldn't go with them for dinner. Jennie asked Will why. He told her I thought Hank would be there. He was her fellow. She said I was just as smart as he, and a darned sight better looking.

We had a fine time. Polly made a large party for us. I was to go and get the Funk young folks. Mr. and Mrs. Funk had been to Warsaw, got home early. I was to ask for the team. I was out in the lot where Becky and her father were picking up stone. Beck drove the oxen. They called to supper and I hadn't said a word about the team. At table Mrs. Funk said, which team shall they take. First he had heard about it. He said better take the old team. It looked like rain so we hurried up, got started. When we got to the creek it was raining and thundering and lightning. Got into the creek, could only go by the lightning, got across, nice and wet, got to Polly's and some dry. Had a fine time. Our load stayed all night. I let them go home alone. I was there one time and wanted to go and see my old friend Hoover who lived near Jennie. Toup and I got started and

Toup backed out. I wanted to see the boy that was named after me. I was mad and said I was going home.

Got out the gate and Mrs. Funk came out, called to me -- "Now don't go. If you do, I shan't sleep a wink all night." Afraid I would fall in the creek. So I stayed. Toup was a clipper.

We had a lot to do and our time was short. Had to see all of the boys' folks and tell them all about the boys, and then take messages back. One lady made a large cake. We had to carry that all the way to Corinth, Mississippi. We left home 8 pm April 1862 -- the last I ever saw father. He was on his knees praying for us boys. I can see him now. I believe that prayer had something to do with our coming home. I had to stop for the cakes. A girl, Sue Simington, she was lame, went with a crutch, could get there.

We went by way of Fort Wayne and Indianapolis to Evansville, back the day our pass was out -- then went down the Ohio to Paduca, Kentucky, up the Tennessee to Pittsburgh Landing. Regiment was before Corinth. We started across the battlefield, the sixth of May, 1862. There was a lot going back that took French Leave, after the battle, and went home, and came back after Lincoln's Proclamation. We camped first night on the battlefield. Was some sight. It had been a forest and not a bush left. Trees a foot through cut off 20 or 30 foot from ground. Wagons, caissons, cannon, all over. Some sight!

The boys liked us for bringing the cake. The army, when they moved, left bushels of rice, beans, and coffee on the ground. Got to the regiment about noon, the seventh of May. We were away from regiment almost three months. Old routine, guard, cook and drill. Fine weather. Our outpost was about 2 miles from Corinth, about half a com on outpost or picket duty.

One day there was a rebel off in a swamp with a long-range rifle behind a tree. Once in a while would pick off one of the boys.

Captain Murray said to Johnathan Hand, "Can you get that fellow?"

To which he replied, "I will try it." The next time he came out he didn't come out any more.

One day Dad Grund was in command. Some rebels were in an old house.

The Reb hollered, "Come over and talk."

L.F.T. said "I'll meet you half way." So they met and changed papers.

The Reb says, "We gave you Hell at Pittsburgh Landing."

"Yes," Dad says, "you broke your backs getting away." We got so friendly the pickets quit shooting one another.

Bragg's army was at Corinth. Junction of Chattanooga and Nashville, Ohio and Mobile. Bragg didn't want to fight and Hallack was a coward. Tom Crittenden wanted to pick ten thousand men, guaranteed to take Bragg's army. Could have done it. He could have cut the railroad and they could not have gotten away.

Well, one night the rebels got all their music going. We thought must be 50 bands. We knew they were evacuating. Hallack never did a thing. Next morning we went into Corinth. Our Colonel Reed was the first man in -- just room for one wagon in the road. The timber had been felled on both sides of the road, limbs cut off, and sharpened. Well, we took after Bragg.

Hallack was called to Washington. They asked him how about Grant. He said Grant has fought 16 battles and gained 16 victories. Grant was made Commander-in-Chief. Hallack lost out and Buell was our General -- a rebel too. He and Bragg were brothers-in-law.

Now we are on the Bragg and Buell chase. Country poor -- generally. Some of it was boggy. If a wagon went through, it was gone. The good land was mostly yellow clay. That dust when it got warm was fine. Not many towns of any size. Huntsville the largest. Had the finest spring reservoir, 16 feet square, 4 feet high; water running over the top, made quite a river. The boys would jump in and jump out. It was cold as ice. There is where General Mitchell captured 14 engines and many cars, and where the Rebels did some dirty work.

When Colonel Minty came there he said to the boys, "I sleeps two hours." They did some firing.

We came to the Tennessee River and had to wait for boats to take us across. There were copperhead snakes and tarantulas. We did not dare to sit down until the ground was perfectly clean. Dr. Martin thought he was bitten, so had to fill up with whiskey. We were only 5 or 6 miles from Muscle Shoals. We got to Bridgeport about the middle of June, about 200 miles on the Tennessee. Bragg on the other side. We were paid off at Tusculum. The Colonel had a grudge at the boys that went home. Thought he would catch Will but didn't. The boys didn't get out to suit him, found one boy asleep and jumped right on him. Our regiment led that day. The Colonel rode so fast we couldn't keep up. At noon we went into camp. He had 3 men to stack arms. The rest came in with Colonel Hawkins 11th, Kentucky.

He said to Reed, "I guess I have more of your men than you have." Stevenson was the station we went into camp 5 miles north of. Battle Creek was the place where Wayne fought the Indians. The night we went into camp the General caught 2 of the boys with a hog. He told the Colonel to tie them up by the thumbs, 2 hours on and 2 hours off, 24 hours.

The Colonel handed him his sword and said, "I don't tie my men up when they haven't anything to eat and can get something."

Camp life again and we were on 1/8 rations -- 1/4. George Sherburn, my chum, would eat all of his up as soon as he got it. But General Mitchell's stores were in a large warehouse, near so he got a box of crackers. Every night the Captain would divide them. Here is when I heard of father's death. He had been sick a long time. Heart failure. Will had got to the hospital at Nashville. It was some lucky. Had to drill and work on breastworks. Did not know what moment Bragg would light on us. Rebels would come down to the river and we would visit. Had a bargain we wouldn't shoot one another. (We are having fine snow, January 13, 1927).

Just thinking of Little Willie -- never did a mean thing in his life and had to go. His grandma had him pick chips so much he said one time -- "Grandma, I most got a chill." Three years then -- died January 6, 1872 at 5 years of age.

Had to have some excitement! A boy stole some string, cut a hole in bottom of cracker box, printed thief on all sides and marched him through the camp. I was lying one afternoon with the side of tent up, looked out and Dr. Martin and Captain Tawney Hill was at it. Captain had long beard the Dr. caught him by the beard and was giving it to him in the face. He soon got enough.

It was getting very warm, mountains west, and high bluffs east side of river. We, three of us and Sergeant were on outpost one night. Jack Fluke was on guard and was sitting down and went to sleep, and happened to wake up just as our Captain happened along, officer on guard. He came up to Fluke.

Jack said, "I knew it was you." If it had been some other officer, he might have been shot.

We were on 1/4 rations and had to forage. There were 25 east Tennessee men came in. We took them and 50 picked men and went north 12 miles to forage and Captain and Colonel that

came across the river to see 2 girls. Their brother carried news to the Rebels. We got there about 10 pm surrounded the house, but no Colonel. Got the boy up and they had a hard time to find his clothes. We finally concluded to stay all night. Put out a guard and went to bed. 25 Rebels could have captured the whole of us. I forgot -- going out, we got near a little town, Jasper, were fired into -- the advance guard -- thought it was Rebels. The L.F.T. whirled us about into line. It was dark and a fence was at the side of the road and came up against that in a huddle. A volley would have killed half of us, but happened to be our own men, been foraging and went into camp. We went on. In the morning they had nothing to eat. We went about 2 miles and came to a fine place in a valley. Buildings against hills as fine a looking woman as I ever saw. We front-faced the L.F.T. ordered breakfast for 75 men.

She said, "If you can find it you can do better than I can." The Tennessean knew them. They set the Colonel and girls to cooking bacon and corn cakes. We got a taste around. Her man was in the military prison in Nashville. We took 2 pair of oxen, 8 or 10 sheep and some young stock, gave her a bill. If they proved loyal could get their pay. Took an old Pennsylvania wagon, started for camp -- took anything, potatoes, chickens, corn, cabbage. Had not got a mile when the sheep got away from us. Took another prisoner, took him a ways. He took the oath we let him go. We filled our wagon and got as far as Jasper and went into camp, intending to have a good time. A fine place to camp, nice spring and shade. Had chicken and sweet potatoes. Just had our supper when there was a man came in on a mule, told us the Rebels were crossing the river. Then we started for camp, 5 miles -- 2 yoke of oxen, wagon, and young stock. We got inside our pickets. We thought things would be safe, let the cattle loose, and we bunked under the trees.

In the morning when we got up, found our cattle all gone, the pickets let them go. We followed them as far as Jasper. They went through there about daylight. I was glad of it. We sent into camp for a team to get our wagon to camp. Had a lot of fun and got filled up. Never knew what became of the little woman.

Some bushwhacking done. Colonel Bob McCook was killed near Stevenson. If the boys were bad they had to carry a rail 2 hours on and 2 hours off. Camped upon a side hill, Nice and warm. I didn't get it. We were there about 2 months. All of a sudden we had marching orders. Must make no noise along bridge over Battle Creek. They covered that with hay and straw. Started after dark. Were all night getting 7 miles. Army all joined up. Bragg had crossed the river, making for Nashville. Then we started, 108 miles. We crossed the Cumberland Mountains. That was some climb. Six men to every wagon. When we got on top -- fine. We could see on other side. We passed through some fine country, all south of Murfreesboro and Nashville. We marched through Nashville -- a very fine town. Neither army wanted to fight. The objective point was Louisville, over 200 miles away.

Camp Tyru Springs, ten miles from Nashville, some of the boys went out after dark and was not in. Captain took a few of us and went after them, and found them at a farm with six girls, nice girls too. Got ready to go Tom Griffeth was guard. Had a low fence and Al Ritz gave Tom his hand and Tom pulled him over. His foot struck the lock of Tom's gun and the ball went right up through his shoulder. Just then there was a volley fired off some distance from us. We hustled to camp. We had no business there -- just one man acting foolish caused one man to be wounded for life -- had to be discharged and pensioned all his life.

The next day we were resting in front of a fine house. I went in through the dining room -- table all set -- no food on it. They had a deep dugout for milk -- steps to go down. George

Sherburn got a 6 qt. pail of milk and cream, walked right out in front and there sat the General and some other officers.

There were two nice girls on the porch, one of them says, "Mother, there goes your nice orderly with your cream."

The General said, "Captain, put that man under arrest." He had to carry his gun all day -- no punishment.

It got so that neither army would acknowledge a parole. Our boys would go to the Rebels and they would come to us at first they got paroled and would go home. There was about the same routine day after day. Twenty to twenty-five miles a day -- the armies 5 to 10 miles apart. Both aiming for Louisville.

We had to do our own baking. Had bake kettles. One morning we were ordered to march early. I was up 3 am and did the baking ready to go at 5 am. We came to a fine place and went into camp 4 pm. It was comfortably warm and we had supper -- taking it fine. Long roll sounded, fall in, double quick to Louisville, 15 miles. Bragg was coming so we got up and got orders. "No man to fall out." They did. You could see the fires off the road. The boys were mad -- stopped to rest. Bub Phillips said he wished the gravel would work up his legs and eat the marrow out of his legs. Got to the city -- orders, "touch no fence, wood was coming." It did come, good 4-foot wood. Well, we beat Bragg. We went off towards Bardstown. In the morning we went into camp on south side of city. The people were very friendly. Had plenty to eat.

One thing I forgot -- just before we got to Green River we were marching by platoon. General Buell and staff came by.

He said, "Who has command?"

Captain Kinney saluted and said, "I have."

He said, "Captain you have your colors on wrong end of platoon." So the General changed us and went on. We came to where Colonel Wilder had to surrender the stockade at Green River. He did some good fighting, first. Buell was a few hours late. Major Stoughton had been away on furlough. We were resting in bed on Green River. It was dry though.

Major Stoughton had a splendid voice. When he called our, "Attention Battalion" -- you ought to have heard the boys cheer. It was after dark. We camped near them -- from Louisville we went to take part in the fight at Bardstown. We didn't have to fight. Buell let three divisions lie still and me cook -- with 18,000 men fighting Bragg's whole army two days, then Bragg ran away. The people left the town. I saw two cows that needed milking and I was at it.

A Colonel came by and he said, "I wouldn't do that." and I told him I was afraid their udders would spoil if I didn't milk them.

We had a lot of dead rebels to bury. Bragg left some on the field. He went south over Wildcat Mountains. If those three divisions had been swung around, we could have had Bragg's army. Buell lost his head and straps. Was court marshaled. The road over the mountains was narrow and every few rods trees across the road -- couldn't go very fast. Had followed Bragg from Corinth to Louisville about 500 miles -- after him again to Nashville. I don't remember of seeing one schoolhouse in all our travels. Poor country until we got back in Tennessee. Jont came to us one night -- next morning had a little scrap -- some rebels dashed in and tried to spike our cannons -- did not make it.

No one got an education south unless they could go to the large towns. It was along in the fall when we got back to Nashville.

We went into camp about 3 miles from city, not far from the Insane Asylum -- fenced in -- parts 8 ft, set in ground. December '62 the asylum was fine and large. We were there about two weeks. Had to forage. Went out in sight of Lavergn. Rebels told us not to come into the cornfield. We did. Our wagons were on the pike. They began sending shells at us. We got the corn alright. Two men taken prisoners. The General said if he sent the 44th and 13th Ohio out we was sure to get into a fight. He didn't like our boys. He was old man *****. Wore glasses with four lenses. The boys would sing out there goes General Dibelity or old four eyes. He was General VanCleve, Division General. Tom Crittenden our corps; Commander Rosencrans, commander of army. Wee was on picket on out post one night, snowed four inches. Was fine. We got an opossum and Presley G. Frary captured a man. Thought he had a rebel. Got to camp. Turned out to be one of our spies got lost. The 86th. Jont come to us and had all new things. We had nothing. Next morning we had new things. They hadn't much. Jont got a camp kettle, meat and almost done. We got marching orders and started for Murfreesboro. Was skirmished all the way. Was fighting Xmas day. Our brigade camped by the RR. Was a day and two nights. Our place was on left center, The morning of Dec. 31 was ordered to take our place. Got started. Was ordered to go and take our wagon train. The Rebels had taken it. The 13th Ohio took it. We met them coming back with their Colonel killed and across a horse. The Rebels took his clothes and run a bayonet through his neck. He was a splendid man and fine looking -- Colonel Hawkins.

We got the wagon train back and instead of taking our place on the left center was ordered to go and reinforce General Johnson who had been surprised early in the morning and routed. We got right into a nest. Marched across a large cleared place about 100 acres. Got over a fence into woods. The Rebels, 8 deep, marching around us, ordered back over fence and to lie down. Jonny Coogan got hit before he got back. I was looking through 3rd crack of fence. Saw Coogan getting over the fence blood running over his face. I thought time I got down. The LFT had told me to get down. I went to slide down. The ball struck me. I grunted and straightened up. LFT said, "Are you hit?" I said yes. Jont's head was on my right heel. The LFT told him to help me off the field. Jont and a musician took me back. Way off back. Saw the General and aids sitting on their horses. I said I hoped old 4 eyes would get hit. He hid in the tree. We found Dr. back in a cedar grove. I laid down on a big brick and they made three cuts and stuck the nippers in to get the ball. That was funny. Strapped cotton on with court plaster. The Dr. told me when they were going to start a place to take our wounded I started back. They seemed to be fighting all around us. I got in sight of General Hospital. A line of Rebel Cavalry came up took the hospital. Piled everything up and was going to burn it. A Rebel doctor got a gun sash on and ordered them away. And a line of our boys came up and gave them a volley and away they went.

I was wounded about 10 am. Jont went back. Could not find the Regiment so went in another company. Captain Wittran had command of Regiment only about 250 men. They got in that right place. He told the men he couldn't do anything for them. Look out for yourselves. I found the horses the De. told me about. There were men going in every direction. A Colonel was trying to form a line by the RR. Couldn't get a man to stop. I met one man holding his breast. I said, "What is the matter with you?" He said, "A shell struck." Struck a rail and threw it against him. Was like sheep. Was that way all the way to Nashville *****. I went into a double log house. Nice and clean. Plenty of boys that wanted to stay with me for an excuse. "No," I said, "Find your own Regiment." There was a little slim stripling came in. Had all he could carry. I told him I wanted him to stay with me. So he unloaded. He had lots to eat. Made a fire. Big fireplace. Made

coffee where I was. I was nice and warm. About 8 pm they sent an ambulance for me. Took me to the General Hospital. A large plantation house and 500 hospital tents and there wasn't room for me. Dumped me out before the amputating tent. Had a little fire and laid on the ground with a few others all night. I had to get up often. Got stiff. I could get up but could not lie down without help. Every time I move those strips of court plaster would pull. There was a great large 16th regular on the seat and could not lie down. Shot in the back. Ball lodged in the breast and they did not dare to look for the ball. I don't know if he died.

There was a Rebel Arkansas laid next to me. Leg almost off below the knee. Never whined. Done nothing for him. When it came light a little way off I saw two fellows two double blankets. I went to them. Happened to be two of our boys. Had run away from the fight. I said to them, "You better get to the Regiment," and they got to it. I got in the nest and kept the blankets. I was taken to a tent. Some more wounded. Saw one poor boy leg cut off above the knee. He died. Another 37th Indiana man was shot in the breast. Hadn't room -- thought he would die and set him outdoors. It rained and he was better in the morning. Took him in. He told where to send his watch and things. They took him away. I don't know if he lived. Fighting all the time. Mrs. Sommers came in. I told her about this and I had to cry. We were here about a week after the battle. Then ordered to Nashville -- the wounded and sick. I was ordered to go in the ambulance. Al Ritz was shot through the foot. Had to go in the company wagon and wanted me to go with him. Like a sill/consented. Dr. gave us a canteen of whiskey. The driver run by everything. A string of wagons from Murphrysboro to Nashville -- 30 miles. Got to the entrance. Names all had to be taken. Was dark when we got in the city. So many, Had to take our turn. We all went to sleep. Our team stood there alone. Did not know where to go. Some man told us where to go. Found a church just opened for a hospital. Took us in. I was having a chill. So stiff I couldn't reach the canteen so called to a man. He came. I told him to give me the canteen. He said, "I have something better." He gave me some brandy.

This man said, "If you want anything, call me." That is what I am here for. He was a surgeon. My wound had begun to run and the court plaster stuck tight and pulled. This was a new hospital. Just opened. Had nothing to do. My pants almost stood alone from the discharge. I knew Will Eddy was in number 18. I got a nurse to go and tell him. He came to see me and made arrangements to move me to 18. And before I touched a bed striped and had a bath. Had a nice



clean white cot bed. That is all that saved my life. Gangrene go in the new hospital. They died like sheep. Will was nurse for a long time. Everything was fine. Head surgeon was a Frenchman. A piece of bone from my hip, inch and a half long, came out (and I left an angry hole in the wall). Everyone was fine to all of us. Snowed. Folks had their sleighs out. About as much mud as snow. This was about middle of Jan. Must have stayed here. Was not out of bed for a long time. Wounded kept running. There was lady and old man came in the first hospital. She wanted to know if we would like to go home. If we would, she would help us.

She wanted to help the South and that was the only way. Her husband was in the army. She would furnish clothes and pass and the old man would come back and make the plans. We thought we would. Did not intend to go. The next day the old man came in and looked all around but did not locate us and went away. I learned later she was caught at it and sent to Camp Chase a prisoner. A very pretty woman. Almost all southern women was good looking.

Scott and a brother
(Jont or Will or Ben)

About last of Feb. we was put on the Great Eastern and were sent down Cumberland, up the Ohio to Louisville. Had a Masons Hall for hospital 18, everything fine. Plenty to eat. And was so I could walk around. And soon so I could go out. Fine weather. I had some verses printed, called the shiny Copperhead. They sold to the boys to send home to their folks. I sent some home. Two of us would go to church. Baptist. Fine. Was invited to dinner. Treated us fine. I got fat. Weighed 172 lbs. Had some pictures taken. Was paid. Then got beer by the pail full. Had a general good time. Had all kinds of games. They thought I was able to work and the boys wanted me for a nurse. Had to carry everything upstairs. I tried it a day. Made me stiff. Wound hadn't healed up. So quit. Had to make room for more wounded. There were some of us booked for the convalescent camp. When they examined me Dr. said your are worse than I thought. Give me an order I couldn't do duty. We went to the camp and I reported for my regiment. Next morning I started for Murphrysboro. Got to Nashville. Stayed all night in the old Bolicoffer Bldg. Next day got to the Regiment. Camped two miles from Murphrysboro near a large plantation house. There was another large house near and the 9th Mich was provost guards. Colonel had his headquarters there. Our Capt. Barton was acting Major. Had a horse. Him and Bres Frory went in town. Got drunk. Came back. Barton rode into the house of the 9th Mich. Took a little nigger girl by the hair. Swung her over his horse. He was arrested. Court marshaled and was to be taken out before the Regiment. Have his stripes and pension cut off.

He was dishonorably discharged and no pay. Jont felt sorry for him. He went and took the mailman's horse and Barton go his discript rolle. Went to Nashville. Got his pay and went home. Had always lived with Elon's folks. Went to the dogs and wasn't able to do anything. And the army was going to move. Sent me to the convalescent camp. That was fun. Went to the Regiment every day. Two of us got a beer receipt. Made a half bbl. Took it down on the path that led to the spring. Lots of foreigners. When they went for water they took beer. A good deal of foam. At noon we went to camp with 21.60. Sod the receipt and went to the Regiment. One day Capt. Getty said, "No use you staying here any longer." Made out my discharge and I carried it around to the General's headquarters. I got my pay. Stopped in Indianapolis and got my clothes. Steel gray suit for 18.00. Very fine to get home. Mother was in the cozy little house I had made for them. Of course he had made a will and gave all there was. Some of the others would have taken it if they could. I left the old mare and colt and father traded her for 5000 feet of lumber. So I had that. I had sent home 205. And there was 96.00 left. I paid everything. And put up the stove. A very good one at that time for 30.00 Discharged 28th of May 1863. I done some visiting. Will and Mag was on a farm south of town. Jennie taught their school. Was then a little. Aunt Betsy Ladd from New York. Came to visit cousin Lib Brown, her daughter. They wanted mother to come there and visit them. So the girls said I must go with her. I got her a dress. I can see it now. Large black and white checked alphorn.

Scott W. Eddy survived the Civil War obviously with his only injury being a musket ball in his leg. He was discharged from the army at Stoney River. His discharge paper and other information follow this manuscript.

A short list of his participation in the Civil War as written by him follows:

September 1862 -- Battle at Wild Cat mountain.

May 5, 1862 -- Corinth, Mississippi.

February 3, 1863 -- Moved downriver on the Tennessee
from Calhoun, Tennessee to Boonesville, Miss.

Got rheumatism in his knees due to rain all night
during the Bragg and Buell chase.

Ailments written in list form in his own handwriting also follow:

"Dyspepsia Sept 1862 Wildcat Mountain.

Chronic disbores May 15th 1862.

Cholera last of February or first of March 1862 at or
near being moved down river from Calhoun to Evansville.

Rheumatism during Bragg and Buell chase.

At different times in my maneuvers in a rain all the
night and after was wounded. Supposed came from wound
in hip and back for some years in lower hip joints.

In his obituary from the Commercial Record the following Civil War description gives other information:

"At Lincoln's second call, Aug., 1861, at the age of 18 he enlisted in Co. B, 44th Indiana Volunteers for a term of three years; and was with the Army of the Cumberland under Corps Commander Gen. Crittenden. In Calhoun, Ky., he was ill with typhoid fever and when recovering was sent down Green River to Evansville, Ind., and home on a furlough of thirty days. This was the last time he saw his father who died next June. Mr. Eddy returned after his furlough to his regiment in April, 1862, crossing the battlefield of Shiloh and joining them at Cornith, Miss. He was on the Bragg and Buell chase crossing the Cumberland Mountains from Cornith to Louisville covering about 500 miles, then after the battle at Perryville going over the Wildcat Mountains to Nashville where the Army of the Cumberland followed, meeting the Confederates at Murfreesboro and saw eight days of the hardest fighting of the Civil War. Mr. Eddy was wounded at Stone River, was sent to a hospital which was improvised from the basement of an old church.

His brother (he had two brothers in the war) found him and transferred him to more comfortable quarters. He again returned to his regiment and was honorably discharged May 28, 1863, when he returned to Indiana and assumed the care of his widowed mother."

Had been about 3 months. Polly and Hugh (Morrison) drove back to Inn. Mother went with them. Good sleighing. I drove back in spring. Left my horse 5 miles this side of Decatur. Got a ride that far. Went to Michigan City, cross to Wanaton, then to Pierceton. Had to sell the

lots. Did not get the pay. Was there a week. Mother was coming home with me and Charly Thralls. Got to Decatur. Cost \$5.00 to get out where I left my horse.

Got home and had to move. Moved on the old Goodrich place where Maud was born, July 27, 1865. Frank Thralls had come to see us and Polly was there. I sold the team and had to go back to Pierceton to fix up about the lots and did not get the money. I came to Decatur about 3 am.

There was two fellows wanted to come Breedsville. We tried to get a rig. Nobody up, so started afoot. Got to Lawrence, 10 miles. Was not. Got my breakfast and just starting as those fellows drove up. I get almost to Breedsville when they passed me, 10 miles. Rested and started for South Haven, 12 miles. Thought I would stay all night. Got there 3 pm. Rested, started out. Got to Warrens. Had supper. Rested nice and moonlight. Got home 9 pm on Goodrich farm. How was that for 55 miles? Cut corn most of day. Had bought the place at Plummerville of Dr. Toby. Charly Thralls was looking out of window at the chicken coop, pieces of boards drove in ground.

He says, "Grandma Lois, God make everything!"

"Why yes, Charly."

"I know one thing he didn't make what is in that chicken coop. (moonshine?)"

When we was coming from Decatur, stopped for dinner. The woman was very small. Had a little baby.

Charly says, "I think you are pretty small to have a baby like that." He was 5 or 6 weeks. Had to get ready to move Frank Hileman, (and) Henrietta's father, so we had him and mother ... [page missing]

Your Grandpa (Floy's) and Nancy come out and was going to take half of the place but found out there was a line gone in title, so did not take it. Him and mother was afraid and got me to sell out. There was no danger. Been in peaceful possession 25 years. But John H. Payne wanted it, so I made \$1,000 and let it go. I had the crops. A good thing.

We went to the mouth of Kalamazoo with our team for an outing. Grandma, Nancy and Maud. Mr. Payne had to give mother and your mother 10 yds calico for dresses for signing deed. 50 cents a yard. I bought the south 25 acres of the now Christ Erisfield place. Had good house and barn and a sorghum mill. Made the first sorghum. Frank and Charly Newcomb helped me with the crops. Had to go by the sorghum mill. We stopped and scrapped around the pair and you don't know what a mussed it made the boys that they would take me down going to work. Went for me. I piled them up in no time. They were surprised.

Wealthy and Frank came to see us just in time to help us move. Wealthy brought some of the finest tomato butter I ever tasted. We packed the dishes in a washtub. When I carried them in the house I let it fall, broke 1/2 of them. They were cheap. Then had a fine visit. I had the most of the buckwheat floured at Pier Cove mill. Got \$6.00 a hundred and the bran. There was a man, Babe Macks, landing. Wanted the oxen. Came up with a 7-year-old large bay mare, harness (a good one), and spring sleigh, good spring seat. We traded even. The mare was balky. She never bothered me. I had a little money, so I drove to Allegan got a government bond \$100.00, thought I was some good stuck up.



Aunt Frank (Frances) Thrall

The winter of '65 (1865) was the worst on I ever saw. Blowed 6 days straight. Mr. and Mrs. Warren came for Xmas. Your ma (Henrietta) had the floor all clean. Frank and me got smart. She spilled part of a pan of milk and we seated. Thought it for fun. Had a fine visit. Commenced to blow. Not a thing

between us and lake. Long in the night mother said the house was a fire. Got out in a hustle. I run out and hollered "fire." You couldn't hear 10 rods. I started to look and found it the chicken coop. I had made a place for ashes. It was better than house. Lost 10 or 15 fine hens. Had never been cleaned out so could not use them. Mrs. Warren was out looking around and saw a live coal and was going to tell us and forgot to tell us.

Now '66 (1866) I wanted a team so I went to Inn. A man wanted to go to Decatur. I told him I would take him for \$4.00. Started Saturday am. Stopped to Davey's (Polly's second husband was a Davey) near Breedsville for dinner (Mrs. Davey, Hughs sister and good neighbor. He was 20 or more older than she. He was Mrs. McCorkie's brother. After his wife died, married Polly. He had 2 boys and 2 girls, one married. He a hard cider guzzler. Polly could not stand it. Let out 2 bbls (barrels) and then left him). We went beyond Lawrence. Stayed all night with an old friend from Pierceton. Fine visit. Got to Decatur. Cold. The man paid me 50 cts scripts. When I come to count it, I had \$4.50 instead of \$4.00. He was gone. I started out. Commenced snowing. Got off the road. Drove through Cassopolis 2 or 3 miles. Did not care to stay at hotel. Stopped at large farmhouse large barns. Called man out. Could keep me. Had no place for horse. I have plenty blankets. Could stand anyplace he wanted. Couple of colts put horse in barn Didn't see.

Jan. '66 (1866). Come to find out the man was brought up not far from our place. When I got ready to go told me to come by the grainery. Put hay and grain to last all day. Charged \$1.00.

Drove through Elkhart. Got to Goshen 3 pm. Stopped to Nate Dooleys shoe store and shop. Old friends of our folks in York State. He was out but came in soon. I got warm. It was cold. He got in. Said Em would want to see me. He drove.

He stopped in alley back of barn and said, "You can't go any further tonight." I was glad. They were very nice. I can just taste the buckwheat cakes now. Had son and daughter. She wanted to go to Warsaw and they thought it would be a good chance and I was willing. Had a nice trip. 24 miles. I spent \$.50 for lunch. That made the trip cost me \$1.50 and left me \$3.00. Cheapest trip I ever made. I found Frank's (Thralls) folks and Jennie in town. Jennie was married. Hank was teaching school near Pierceton. Jennie wanted to go with me to Pierceton. Mag and Will Eddy lived there, but her mother wouldn't let her go. Wealthy and Frank lived in Warsaw. Stayed all night. Went to Pierceton Wednesday; 4 days and didn't hurry. Give out.

I wanted a team. A man, Jocky, had a pair of gray mares. Went home and came back next morning. We bartered until noon. I offered \$170.00 to boot. He wanted 200.00. He came to 175.00---. He wouldn't come down a cent.

Mr. Conrad came by and said "How are you?"

I said, "\$5.00 apart."

"Oh, split the difference." So we did.

I got horses, harness, bobsleds and give horse and harness, 172.50 cash. I hustled and bought a wagon box for \$6.00 and left my spring sled. I had a good spring seat. Will Eddy wanted to come home with me and an old friend, Mr. Haskins and nephew had a team. They wanted to come. We got ready. Mag was going as far as Warsaw. We stopped at Jont's and took him and his wife in. Was dark. Then we started for Warsaw. I had held on to the team until my arms ached. The rope was parallel with road. Came along 40 rods off and I had to ask Jont to take the lines. I couldn't hold on any longer. We stayed at Wealthy's. The other team was to be there in morning on hand.

We started for Michigan. Got through Goshen. We tried to get a place to stay. All the other fellows had no luck, so I tried it. Women and children were alone. The men were off lumbering. They didn't want to keep us. I guaranteed we were all right. We had our grain. All we got was corn fodder for the horses. We had sour buckwheat cakes, fat pork, and a gravy, Rye coffee. The other man went to pay the bill. She charged \$6.00. He came back. He didn't have enough. I happened to have a 2-dollar and 20 bills. I offered her the 20. She was mad, "Can't change it and Elkhart is the nearest place. I offered her the 2 and she took it. I said that is plenty for what we had.

It commenced to thaw. It was hard going. We had to walk the horses. Stumped through 6 or 8 inches. Got into Michigan after dark. Came to a little barn. They were all going to an oyster supper. They couldn't keep us. We went on. Came to a farm house and got in time for supper, hay and grain for horses. Good bed.

Next morning as we was washing and Will Eddy says, "We are in Michigan now. We'll pay." Had a fine breakfast.

I said to the old gentleman, "How much is my bill?"

He said, "\$1.50."

The other fellows didn't offer to pay and I said, "This doesn't pay all, does it?"

"Yes," he said.

I said, "It isn't enough."

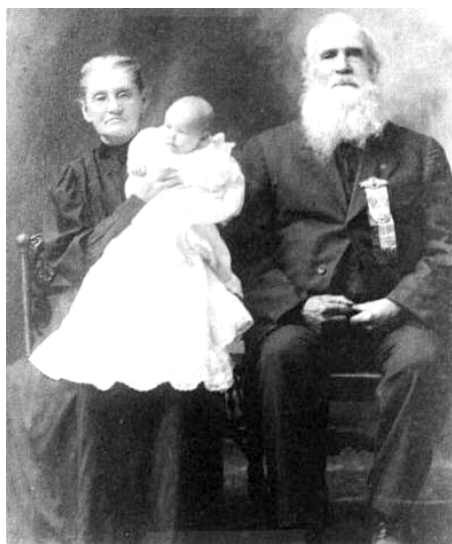
He said, "I am satisfied."

Then I told him what we paid in Indiana and what Will paid and he was pleased.

This is Sunday. Roads are better. About 9 pm we came in sight of South Haven. We picked up a stray collie on the road. A fine dog. Haskins took him in. It had snowed and drifted the road full. For fear I would get home after dark, your mother (Henrietta) had the fences down, so I could get in. Was glad to get home. Was gone 2 weeks. I think Mr. Haskins and nephew stayed at our place all night. They came after work and they settled in Fennville.

I had the finest team in the country. I drove them some. Nothing to it. Only a little cheering. I paid \$5.00 for 50 bundles corn stalks. Van ransler Wadsworth came and paid me \$425.00 for the rig. The man that I bought the place off wanted it back so I let him have it. I went and bought 20 acres on the corner on the town line. Nothing on it. We moved into one of Fuller's log houses. Not long getting up our 16 X 24 and getting into it. Then we began. Willie was born at Plummerville.

We had fine neighbors. Fowlers, Bramans, Hutchins, Trissel, Loomis, Wadsworth, John rights than honest. I done plenty of work for him. Wil Mitchel bought 40 south of me. The house was 16 X 20 feet. We had no children. Soon did have. We had the cow. Helped some. Some garden. I got a well and shed kitchen. Soon then a stable -- a post and boards. Plenty of room. In fall I had to have some money so got a pair of 4 year old steers of Levi Loomis. Not broke.



120.00 and 80.00 cash mortgage on place. I worked for Acy Goodrich Dr. in haying, Braman's harvest fall. I built a high fence front of the stable and took 1 steer at a time and broke them that way. One tried to jump over the top. Soon got them so 2 put their yoke on them. I got a long sled of (Mr. Laveridge could go.) Took a job of drawing out cedar posts from his swamp. Could keep warm at work. It seems like a

dream. Had to do clearing and fencing. There was a low place back of the house, so I put in a blind drain from that down through my garden. Had fine garden. Had 50 bushels onions. Took a third of a wagon box onions, potatoes, bagas (rutabagas) \$1.50 a bushel. I got \$9.00 for what I had.

I worked for Bramans this haying. I got up early and went down to Philly's mill. 2 miles. Sold them a load of hay. Bramans delivered it. I made \$2.00. I done a lot of work for them. They were close but honest. Mother was with us. Polly nearest Hugh. Had men all the time. Done building. Jont, after his wife died, came to Ganges and worked. I took him to Martin Darling's. Was going to see Mattie. I backed out. He did see Mattie Darling [editor's note: he married Martha Darling -- maybe Mattie]. I Cleared 10 acres. The rest was fine. The rest was fine timber.

Jont and Martha



Maud at age 14

Come winter we took the oxen and long sled, your mother and Willie and left Maud and Grandma home. We stayed Friday night at Bowls. Saturday we went to Widners. Had a fine visit. Sunday 3 pm started home.

It began to storm south east. When we'd got to your Grandpas it was a gale, so we stayed all night. East wind all night. There was a 6 foot gate in front and snow was over top of that. My Grandpa was out of sorts. The sun come out bright. In the road it drifted 2 feet. Snow was light. Got home all right. That was the first of March. Last storm we had.

Had to get to work for A. Price for corn and garden. Then I had a chance to work for James Goodrich. Had a man and team. Was not very good. I worked my team. Done the whole 10 acres. I could beat all the old fellows making heaps. I could see at a glance where to make the heap. I could keep up with a horse team plowing.

We missed Willie one time. Found him standing in the manger. Had one ox by the horn, carding him over the face and eyes. He was the gentle one. Another time, couldn't find him. Happened to look up. He was on the back of a horse. A ladder stood up so he used it.

There was an old hen and chicks in the front yard. A hawk came down and got a chick. Started up. The old hen flew on his back. He dropped the chick and went off.

Grandma liked to have chips picked up. She'd say,

"Now Willie, get me some chips."

He would say, "Oh, Grandma, I 'most got a chill."

Mr. Hutchins got a garden drill. I wanted to sow onion seed. I went to borrow it. He said, "I don't lend my drill. It is in the grainery. When you get through, put it where you got it." Your mother and Aunt Polly used to pick cherries for them and McCormicks.

I had a fine pair of oxen. Mr. Levi Loomis thought he wanted them. He gave me \$150.00. He was glad to get them. I went and bought Old Kit, wagon and harness, \$225.00. Run in debt for them. She was fine. Then I got a mate for her and had a team.

I went with Mr. Licomby thrashing. We thrashed for Mrs. Wilson, Will Drum was there old horse power. I took a load of beans to Allegan for Mr. Wadsworth and he had to go up and settle for the Pebles he had put in. He had to go then and settle for the Taglocks he put in. His work. He told the church he done it.

I used to go and mark out his corn. Ground drag a log chain over them hills. His horses were in the barn. I have heard Mr. Fuller tell when they helped him log. If they had a little time to rest, he would draw the next log in end ways so they would have to work.

Mate had come from Ohio. She was at our house some. Thralls' had come to Allegan. We all chipped in and had a Xmas dinner at Polly's. Had a fine time. Old Mr. and Mrs. McCormick was there. She took the dish of tomatoes, set them down by her plate. She was a good one. Mate took the examination for school. Passed. Don't think she got a school. She went to Allegan and worked. I took her up once. She worked for Elder Saylers' folks dress making.

She had a notion to come back home with me once. I took her on Old Kit without saddle to Mack's Landing to get the Aunt Betsy. She run to Allegan. Then Eugene Billings wanted Mate. She was on a stand. Him of (Lem Lem) taught our school. The boys thought they would have fun, him only one arm. First thing they knew, he had their head between his knees and putting it on. He boarded at (Trissels). He went north to her fathers. Went to see her. It was all off. Came to our house feeling terrible.

I overheard your mother say to him, "I will go and see her and tell her what I think." I came in past them.

I said, "I want you to understand Mate is going to do just as she wants to about this thing." I walked as far as Polly's with him.

He said, "I was mad at you a while ago but not now." Was Sunday. I went after Mate. I talked to her. Told her all I knew. He was not good. They had not been together and hour before it was all right. Will they get married soon? I had no team there anyway. Mr. Loomis said if I would take his wool to Allegan for him I could take his team. So we went along to Allegan. We had dinner at Hill Tavern and they took the night train to (Lumeson).



Scott and sister Frances (Mrs. Frank Thralls)

I remember one time your mother and I went to Douglas with the ox team. Had to hire the Wadsworth wagon, 50 cents. Had to give Putnam chattel on oxen for goods. Had to give chattel on cow to Sargent for wheat \$3.50 a bushel, 5 acres on Coles place corn harvest. (Timothy) Haskins had 6 acres on Hudson's place. Came a hard storm. Hit that Price Haskins. Came Monday am; his rake on his shoulder. Hudson was to put it in swath. Haskins do the rest. They went once across. Haskins shouldered his rake. Told Hudson to take it. He was to have half. I was helping Will Mitchel. Hudson came to us all excited and said to us if we would take it he would work for us. Couldn't get help. We went and looked at the heat. The heads

were lopped over. We took it and in 8 days we had it in the bushel. Got it shucked. Got a machine. Thrashed out of field. When 80 bushels had run out Hudson was tending measure. Come with fire in his eyes, "You ought to give me the rest." We couldn't see it. Got 96 bushels .48 apiece. 24 apiece. Mitchel and me 2.50 a bushel. I got Jont and Milt Ludy to cut mine. Only got about 10 bushels to acre.

About this time the RR (railroad) was built. I had the horse team. Went to work on railroad -- \$4.00 a day. Tom Brannan drove the team. I had a good garden. Raised a lot of cabbage. Some not salable. I let out I would sell sauerkraut. I sold 6 barrels at \$6.00 a barrel. I went from Fennville to Pearl one day. A Negro had killed a bear near there. I got to see it. I started home. Kit run across the big swamp. It is a wonder I ever got home. Saw deer. If I had fell down never been found.

Building the road was a good thing for that country. Had to draw lumber from Fennville to Pier Cove. Some place! 4 stores, saw mill, grist mill, a hotel, two saloons. We had 2 cows.

Brannan went to Allegan. I went with him. We went out to Pouties to stay all night. He bought the cow. A bull calf with her. I led her down for him. He took the calf in wagon. Paid \$60.00 for both. The boys found so much fault with the cow, I got her for \$50.00. He sold the calf to Hutchins for \$30.00 and he was the first good stock in that country. We raised the calf for second cow.

Your mother used to pack in jars. Get 50-60 cents a pound. Stock used to run in the road then and we had fun of hunting them. After my days work could hunt cows. When I talked of selling out Mrs. Hutchins tried her best to tell me I was wrong. They say a rolling stone gathers no moss and I found it so. I set out 50 apples. I could have stayed there and had Polly's 45 acres for they had to sell. I helped set out Bramans large apple orchard. They bought the first buckeye reaper and mower in that country. They couldn't get it set up. Came after me. I set it up myself. Never had seen one. They had just begun to set peaches to make a business of it. I had a chance to sell out to John Hoover -- \$1000.00. Thought that was as much as it ever be worth. I was fooled. He got 2 m (2000) for it. We went to Allegan. Frank Hileman lived there so we had a house together. Frank Thralls lived a block from us. Made it nice for the children, Charly, Freddy, Maud and Willie. Frank soon got himself a place. I went to selling pumps for Byrn and sons, Zeeland. Stayed all night. Went to Manlius. Sold first pump.

I went on down to the old place. Stayed with Polly. Turned horses out in the lot. I had cut some small saplings slanting up. When it broke off, left a center one or so. Old Kit must have got scared at something. Run over a stump. Tore her foreleg clean off of her breast. I had a time. She lay on her side. No one thought she would live. I poulticed with corn meal to get fever out. Bill Orr came by. Offered \$5.00. I paid \$175.00 for her. I stayed by her a week. I hired a horse and sold around Ganges. Polly took care of horse. Finally I used her when I could run my hand in between leg and breast. I took white ointment and syringe along and used it. Never covered it up.

I sold a lot of pumps. Tried to get to Allegan once a week. Sold one to John Bull. I never got the pay. I traded the mortgage on the 20 for a fine young team of horses -- about \$400.00. I traded them for 40 acres of land in Cheshire. We done the business after night. Some folks thought there was money passing. Come near being held up. We was living in a small house of Dr. McConkie. I had been down to Polly's and Hugh come home with me to see about money. I think the winter was very severe. I joined the Odd Fellows that winter. Byron Curtis place joining my 40-80 good orchard House and barn 30 or 40 acres cleared, \$3000.00 time.

The year after the Chicago fire we were in Allegan. Thought we would burn. Had our things so we could go anytime. Had sold the poorest horse. Only wintered old Kit, so had to buy another. We moved on the farm last of March. In April we drove to lakeshore. Had some collecting in Casco. Henry Overhiser was to take potatoes. Went west from our place. Had the worst time getting through. He paid me the money. It was night and we expected to stay all night at John Morrison's and they couldn't keep us. I think Jennie and Hank was both teaching so we stopped to Emmett Smith's and they were very glad to have us. She was one fine woman. Not so with him. Got up to Grandpas. Stayed all night.

Next day went to Polly's. Then we stayed all night. Had sold a girl a sewing machine near Fennville. Settled for that and got to Allegan. Stayed all night with Mrs. Carter. Had place for team. Saw Frank Thralls. Got home. Had some trip. Roads were bad. Willie and Maud enjoyed it.

We had to have a cow. I went to Mr. Prouty. Got the mother to the cow that Braman got of Prouty. This cow was about 15 years old. Had fine calf. Mr. Prouty had offered to bet Mr. (Blorst?) one thousand dollars he could make 3 pounds of butter a day. She was the best cow I ever owned. We went to work. Got corn and oats out. I trimmed the orchard. When in bloom can tell what to cut. Then had a fine crop.

We all got sick again. I had 3 distinct chills and fever in 24 hours. Everybody was sick. The swamps had burned out the year before. With spring rains they filled up. Come hot, they sent out malaria, in a radius of 4 miles. There wasn't well ones to take care of sick.

The old cow give us 14 quarts at a time. Had to cream and milk. Two hogs. Willie past 5 took horses and cows to the lake to water. You ask Sherm Rockwood. One day Mr. Harmon was at work by the barn. Willie rode up to gate, called to him. He answered. Willie says, "Here is \$300.00 horse." and rode away. They thought Willie was about right. They had no children. Fine neighbors, they were the only well ones, but they got it after a while. Odel's right across the road a little red-headed Irish woman.

We hadn't been there long when one Sunday am she came flying over to our place telling us, "You are going to have company." Her Uncle and Aunt were coming to see us.

That meant Odel so your mother said to her, "I can't have them. I have nothing to eat." I don't think she did either. Wanted to put them on us.

Wards they were fine folks. Elder Burks lived near. They done fine. Had fine girl. Sherm wanted her. Burk just did not like the family. George Rockwell across the road from him and joined places with me. Burke Weslean (Weslyan) M.E. (Methodist Episcopal) strict. If his house was going into Lake on Sunday, he wouldn't turn his hand to save it. The lake just back of his house a swarm of bees went over on Sunday. Charley Odel, his son-in-law went after them with tin pan. Caught them in the woods. When he looked had no skin on his knuckles. It tickled the old man. He was quite a joker, too. George Hade joined me on west. Changed work some with him. We was logging one day. His father, old man, got in the way. Log hit him and put his ankle out. When I pulled off his boot I got it back all right. He was hustling to get all he could out of me.

When I was putting in oats Willie was with me. He wanted to sow. I said, "No." When I came back he had been sowing, so to punish him I tied his hands and sent him home.

He looked up and says, "Pa, I can't get over the fence." I helped him over. He went home heart-broken. I think that was the meanest thing I ever done. If I had let him sowed a few rows he

would have been satisfied, and I had saved time. In haying he rode Old Kit to rake hay. I swore some then.

He says to me, "Ma says the Lord don't like mens that swear." He was a perfect little Christian.

There in Allegan we lived across the street from Mr. Forwards M.E. folks. We wondered why Willie was in such a hurry to get his breakfast. He would run right over there. They were having family worship. Mrs. Forward told us he would come in so quiet, no noise every morning. I am glad I never struck him. I don't remember of his doing one single mean thing.

Had good crops. Your mother was sick longest. Dr. Stout was very good. Lived 3 miles from us. We thought of moving the house. I stood back too far. Got the rig from Allegan. I went after it and Jont and Mollies came to see us on a visit from Indiana and they talked me out of notion so I took the rig back. I had hued the sills to set the house on.

I put up some apples, 1-1/2 bushels in bag. Sold to an apple man. I did not know what they were so I called them Hubbards -- none such.

I said, "There is 1-1/2 in a bag." They measured one. It over run so they did not want to measure the rest.

"No," I said, "We will measure them." Over run a bushel. When I got home Willie always had the gate open for me. When I put the horses in the barn, found it all cleaned out and bedded down. I wondered who had done it. Come to find out Willie had done it. I did not think he could do it. I hadn't cleaned it before I went away.

I had a boy, George Huff, 12 years old to work for me. Good boy. Got to be a man. Married and run a meat market in Fennville. Made some money. Died young. His wife is in Saugatuck now. Come fall work well done up. We had 8 fat hogs to kill. Good snow. I liked to butcher when we had snow. Elder Burke came down. We would strike one. He would get up. I would jump on his back and run him on the platform. That would tickle the old man Burke. 120 acres good land, 60 acres of timber. What a farm could we have kept it. Been sick so much got sick of it.

Had a chance to sell out. A man had a thousand to pay down. I let him have it for \$4250.00 It snowed 8 inches night of the 14th Nov. '72. We had to go to Allegan to make the papers, so we all went so we out of it all right. The poor man lost his wife. She done the business. He always rented. What farms. Couldn't read. Moved all kinds of machinery and stock and geese. Lost the farm. Could have saved west 40. That was not with the 80 but he did not know it. When I got the team from the shed they had began to run at the nose and cough with epozintick. I thought we never would get home -- 8 miles. Had to leave mother and Maud to old Mr. Browns. Got a man to go after them. Next day was Sunday. He was a poor shiftless fellow. I offered him the money, but he took apples for going after them.

We hustled and got ready to move. Had a machine and cut a lot of wood. Let some go with the place. We got moved. Had house near cemetery and barn. I took old



Maud and Willie with Scott and Henrietta

cow and calf back to Prouty. Give him the calf for keeping the cow 'til spring.

It was fierce winter. Hadn't been there long before Freddie was taken sick and died. We all stayed there and I had to go after Hugh and Polly and a worse storm from the west I never saw. Snow was deep. No track was broken. Made it all right. They took Freddie to Indiana to bury him and they made quite a visit there. Hugh and Polly went with them.

Willie was taken ill right away. I went for Dr. McConkie. He was sick. Told me to get Dr. Leigh. He give him a cold bath -- the worst thing to do. If it had been hot, he'd have been all right. Lived less than a week. All the folk gone. I sent for Charly and Hattie Brannan. They came and stayed with us until after the funeral. The Odd Fellows were very good. James Hamilton preached the sermon. Was good. Could he have lived everything would have been different. He never done a mean thing in his life. The morning before he died, your Aunt Wealthy came into the room, I saw her as plain as day a few nights after the Buss drove up to the house. Den and Frank and Ellen Dean with one child come in from Indiana. We had a nice visit. Then we all went to the lake shore. Ellen to visit Mrs. Warren, her aunt and Dalas Dean. I saw old Dr. Goodrich. He had 22 cases of spinal fever. Lost 12 cases. If he did not have whiskey or quinine he used paper of any kind.



Willie's toys

Frank Hileman lived near us then. The winter was very severe. Willie died January 6, 1873; would have been 6 years old February 17. This is all from memory. I did not do much work that winter. Frank drove the team some.

In April we moved downtown in with widow Fisk. Fine old lady. Grace was born there 9th May. I bought the place on the corner from Tanery Hill from Mr. Slofer \$800.00. I was to furnish him material for a Bank Barn. I went to teaming. Had all I could do. Mr. Arnisden had the mortgage. He got hard up. Said one day if I could pay the interest he would pay me interest. So I paid. We saved a little every week, I done everything. Could have run two teams. Did hire some. Had a large hay rack that I took for mowing. There was two drags, too. They both at different times asked me to go partners with them. They were fine fellows and we might have disagreed.

I plowed gardens and always had work. Had old white horse. He was subject to colic. He began to paw. I would drive to barn, give him 2 oz of my liniment and go on about my work.

That makes me remember. Aunt Mate (Bassett) was married at our place on town line. Rev. O'Brien, Baptist, officiated 8 am. We was off for Allegan and Mate came to visit us. In Cheshire Mr. Lane learned a lesson. Came from Ludington to Ganges and footed it through the pine woods to our place. Mate had had colic at home and it came on her at our place. She got on tongue - and arms across her stomach to have it out. I give her a teaspoonful of my liniment and she got right up. They went home together.

I done all the teaming on the Peck Block. That was fine. I furnished everything and put a cellar under the M.E. Parsonage. When Pritchard built on to his house, I done the teaming. I

furnished the lime and got it at wholesale price. I done the teaming for the big mill. They sold flour and feed by the car load. I can't tell how many car loads of coal I unloaded. One time Mr. Dryden had a car of nails come. The dray price was 4 cents a hundred. He wouldn't pay it. Came to me. Insisted I should do it. I did and he wanted me to put on a drag. He would see I got work but I did not do it.

About this time Dr. and Mrs. Marshall came to see us and to investigate Mate Bassett. Tommy Marshall had fallen in love with her at school and they wanted to know about her. So I introduced them around. I never knew until we were in Washington the reason. Your mother worked for them before we were married. When in Washington to National Encampment I called on Charlie Bassett. Soon W. W. Warner and Charley Odel came in.

Bassett said, "I am going with you fellows to the National Museum and ----" Going out something was said about Marshall.

"Yes," Charly says. "He was engaged to my sister 12 years." Then I wondered why they never married. So when I called on Tommy the last time I was in Washington, it came out. He told all about it. He said Mate's folks were hard shelled Presbyterian and were afraid it wouldn't work. Had a fine visit. Said he got a fine wife Presbyterian. She took good care of him. Had to see his neck and ears was clean. Had pictures of their little boy on his desk. Fine child. Dr. Riley said if he could have had him in time could have saved him.

I think about this time the first panic came. Times got hard. Wages low at the mill. Mr. Mendel wanted to send a load of flour to Hank Ebmin at Saugatuck. 10 bbls (barrels) was a load through sand. I stayed all night to Bramans. Got to town little before noon and got unloaded. He asked me how much I got. I told him \$5.00.

I think he said, "That ain't much," and handed me a dollar. Then he said, "That will get dinner." I went back the river way. Stayed overnight in Manlius. Got a load of hay. Feed was high. I worked and team \$2.00 a day. Mr. Pike he had grist mill and feed store. He offered me \$1.00 a day to go in feed store and some groceries. Just as well. He got careless. Did not tend to business. Mr. West claimed his neglect was the cause of the dam going. It ruined Mr. Pike. Then the car shop came. Things looked up. I had steady work \$21.00 a week. Got it up other work to do -- Mr. Ranie the old drayman and his team too. One day sat at noon. We had our teams in the barn. It was time to get out. Colonel Min, foreman, came out and said time to be out. Ranie said, "Mr. Min, my team must have time to eat." Nothing more said. Next Monday am when Mr. Ranie went to work, Mr. Min did not want him. I met Ranie. He said, "No use. Don't want us." I went on up. Went to work. Had 4 weeks work. Had it fine. Mostly teaming up and downtown. The car shop was a failure. I sold the old cow to judge Arnold. Another man offered me \$2.00 if I got her back.

A few days after, Mr. Arnold came to me and said, "Had you just as soon take the cow back?"

I said, "Certainly." Couldn't think what was wrong. I give him back his \$35.00 and made \$2.00. I found out afterwards he had tried to call her. She paid no heed to his call and he thought she was deaf. I had got out and furnished the timber and lumber for the barn. It took 26 thousand shingles at \$3.00 a thousand. It broke up and I hadn't all on the ground and he was a sharp old chop. So I took Mr. Ganson and went to see him.

I said to him, "If you give me time to do this, all right. If not, I will take this material over to the RR and ship it to Chicago."

He said, "All right, give me plenty of time."

Grace weighed 32 pounds at 4 months. Sit in her high chair and take her ale -- the first and only keg of ale I ever had in the house. Dr. ordered it. Grace took everything from your mother. When she was a year old had her on the porch. She would call, "Hello Charly," to every boy that went by. Charly Thralls and Charly Wilks went by to school. Charly Humphrey liked Maud



pretty well. We were at church one night Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey and Charly and Grace called out, "Hello Charly." Mr. Humphrey had a joke on Charly. He was a fine man, Judge of Probate. Him, William Pritchard, Ab Furns, Dr. McConkie, Dr. Thomas I could swear by. I used to buy straw and when out of work deliver straw. I got me stack for \$10.00 and wheat was struck with rust and made it heavy. I sold at \$9.50 a load or \$10.00 a ton. Pritchard took my ton. It cost him \$5.00, I got \$35.00 out of that stack. Cousin Lib and Ike Brown visited us there. Frank Curtis, Bens girl, was there. Your Grandpa came and brought that Dutchman with him and at dinner Frank put salt in Duchess tea. He was mad. Did not come back. They were going to stay all night. Grandpa did but Dutch started home and laid out in a pine woods all night.

The 4 churches went together and had Union Revival. There was about 150 converts. You was at liberty to join any church. We joined the M.E. I was baptized in the Kalamazoo down by the mills. Your

mother had been poured. Elder James Hamilton was fine. They tried to throw mud on him but didn't work. I was trustee and usher for a long time. Mr. and Mrs. Forward and I caught the Baptist preacher peaking through the keyhole that raised a big mess. Frank Thralls was Baptist. He was jealous and wanted to see how many was at prayer meeting.

I got logs of Pritchard and Williams and the snow was 2 feet in woods and froze. I had a man and ox team to skid logs. The crust cut their legs so left blood in snow. I furnished Pritchard, Williams and Min their wood. Williams was in Cousers then I looked after his work. Williams sent word to have his land surveyed. Mr. Fern and Min came out to do it. I had Kincaid and Kip Thompson cutting wood.

They got Kip to show them the corners. Mix asked Kip, "Does Eddy pay up good?"

Kip said, "Yes, but that darned old Mix don't pay him." He didn't know it was Mix. I think Fern must have very near busted. I have to laugh now. He was Burt Thompson's father. The little brother cripple had his insurance for 2 thousand. He died. They got it and run it down their nicks. Burt liked Grace but no go.

I didn't have to split Pritchard's wood. A log he could handle with a spike was all right. He made his furnace out of a small boiler. I had to hire a big Dutchman and team. He could pick up any log and load it. I never had settled with Byrn and sons of Zeeland for pumps. He came to Allegan and I sold him the old white horse. We wanted to go to Zeeland to see Mrs. White's Polly and Albert. He had married his cousin Ben Eddy's girl so we all went to Zeeland. Fine sleighing.

I got \$5.00 for delivering the horse. They are the finest men I ever dealt with. Had a fine visit. Got back home.

Polly and Albert made us a fine visit and they went home to Indiana. They had lost the 45 acres in Ganges. Sold to McCormick and lost the money. They went on Hugh's father's farm. Hugh died there a year or so after. She married Davey, Mrs. McConkie's brother. He was full of hard cider at the time. She let a couple of barrels out and he did not like it, so they parted. They were married at Dr. McConkies across the street from us. There was a fire across from the doctor. Run up from the shed kitchen between the rafters and took the peak of the roof all out. They stopped the fire. It was the Congregational preacher's. He was away and wanted to sell. McConkie came to me and said, "I could have it for \$400.00." Good nice lot, shade trees. I took it. Went right to work. Put a cement cellar in and repaired the roof. The rafters weren't all burned off. I made a fine place of it. 16 x 24 lean-to whole length of porch and doors came down to floor.

I sold the place where we lived. Took \$600.00 fanning mill stock. I was some in debt on it. We moved into our own house. Had no barn. Rented Mr. Gansons across the street. A nice neighbor. Have pleasant place to live.

George Robinson, cashier National Bank, had 6 acres with barn. Could be used for a house. A little out. He and a real estate man followed me around very near all day to trade for my fanning mill stock. 6 acres inside corporation so I traded. He was fine fellow. The fanning mill stock went busted in a year or so. Don't know if he lost it. I wrote to him and claimed \$22.00 taxes. He sent the money to Judge Humphreys to be paid to me. If right the judge couldn't see how I claimed it. I got it all the same.

I had bought a lame cream-colored mare. A fine large mare. She was lame. I got her for \$50.00. If not lame \$175.00. Went after her after dark. Did not want anyone to see me. I hired a horse as long as I could. I doctored this one. Had a rowd in her shoulder. Did no good. Had to put her to work. Got better right away. Would have to put lines around my shoulder to hold her. Finally got a double gag bit. I could hold her.

Now is when I made the great mistake of my life. To leave Allegan, the finest people I ever met. Mrs. Tom Parker, the sheriff's wife, entertained for a week. We were invited. They had one son. He proved to be a nothing. Drank one night. Old Kit must have kicked up and broke the 2 x 6 above the stall. One piece about a foot long run up inside of her hind leg and almost came out at the top of hip. I thought she would die. I stayed right by her. Had her on barn floor all one Sunday. Laid on her side. Thought she was going to die. She came out all right. I was in Allegan over three years. Happiest time of our lives. Maud done so well in school. Teachers liked her. They offered to help her and she jumped a class every year. I don't know, but Prib Simons said one time, "There is one scholar. Her that hasn't been tardy or missed a word this year and that is Maud Eddy." Think what it would have meant to you girls had I stayed there.

I thought I must get a farm so I traded the 6 acres for the 40 in Trowbridge with \$800.00 mortgage 12% Dr. Thomas. I sold our nice home for \$700.00. There was an excuse for a house and an old log house. I tore that down and made a hog pen. We got moved. I had the team, Old Kit and the cream lady. Had to have a cow. I got a heifer and calf, a fine one. Give us all milk and butter we wanted. An old and young orchard, sweet bows and fine russets about 3 acres of wheat on ground. I put out corn. Had good garden. I summer fallowed 12 acres with the wheat ground. I done work for neighbors. I went to Mr. Breuders for my seed wheat. Got the best. Sowed the 12 acres. Got Mr. Young to help me. I cultivated it in.

He said to me, "You would be discouraged if I told you you wouldn't get your seed."

I said, "Yes, I would." I was the only one in that neighborhood to put out wheat and I got a fine crop -- 25 bushels to acre. I had 7 acres of rye on Pick's place. I had it to corn. I offered to bet \$100.00 that I could go through the seven acres twice in a row with old lady in one day. Walked so fast.

Come winter I drew hay and straw to Allegan and got contract of Judge Humphrey (he was director of schools) to get wood for Darn Hill school and I had made, I can't tell how many barrels of cider. Apples were cheap, 12 or 15 cents a bushel, 3 gallons to bushel. I got 75 cents a gallon. They furnished barrels.

Got another cow and hogs. Come spring wheat looked fine. I had to have a grainery. I had done work for Mr. Stuck and he helped me build the grainery. I made it large so I could have a fanning mill and plenty of room. I had good crops and we all worked. As soon as the wheat was off I plowed the ground for another crop. It was hard and dry but it paid. I had bred both mares and Lady had her colt, but I did not look after her and it never got out of case, a great large colt. I learned something after that -- I stayed up or got up 3 or 4 times a night.

Your mother raised a fine flock of white turkeys. They bothered the neighbors some. I couldn't pay interest first year. It took all we could do to live and pay 12%. I done everything to make a dollar. Sold a lot of wheat for seed and sowed the same field again. Made 3 trips a week to Allegan with hay or straw. Sold my straw and bought clover seed. I sowed clover and timothy hay as the snow was going off and dragged it in with a spike-tooth dagger. One place it didn't make a mark but the wheat was good and clover thick and 8 inches high. Had a good crop of wheat. Had 7 acres of rye on Picks. I had over 500 bushels of grain that year and we had 3 cows and Maud carried milk to cheese factory and took some for neighbors. We had hogs. Got the offals from factory. Had bred the mares again to the Arabian. They both had fine colts. I bred them again the 9th day. Was all right. Saved \$10.00.

One time I had 40 hogs and pigs. I fattened 13. Had to buy a lot of corn. Bought second grade at 15 cents a bushel. When I come to butcher, Mr. Grover had 2 Chester Whites. Like cattle, he drove them over. I had Fred Grigsby and Al Emons to help. Had a trough to scald in. Had a sugar pan to scald in. Just got started, pan commenced to leak, put out the fire. I had to drive to Cliffords! Got a pot ash kettle. Held 2 barrels. We got a going. Was cold, too. I had Bob Ames, too. I kept fire while Ames and Emons cleaned one. Grigsby would have another ready. Before dark they were all hung up. Mr. Tom Parker, my friend sheriff, sent me a card that Grandpa H. (Hileman) wanted to see me.

In morning we loaded the pork. I sold Mr. Grover's for him. I had a ton. Got \$2.75 a head for it. Got \$2.00 for taking care of Mr. Grover's. I went to the jail and I never saw a more pitiable person than he was. Couldn't talk without crying. Did not care for anyone but Maud. Sorry on her account. I saw Ab Fern. I had to go to Douglas and get the minutes of the trial off the dockets of court. When I got there old man Ferman (Justice) wouldn't let me have them so I found out all I could. The jury man told me if Grandpa had kept still they would have cleared him, but he told the whole thing that cripple Wade was his pettifogger of course. I went home, got ready, come to Allegan. Stayed all night to Dr. McConkies. Took his buggy to go to Douglas. Couldn't get the docket so went back to Allegan. Saw Fern. The cost of the fine was \$75.00. Couldn't pay it, so had to go to jail. I was friendly with the Paghams. Henry was prosecutor. We got an order from him and I started back with Grandpa. Got to Douglas. Had to get another signer with me for costs.

We appealed the case. The old Dutch man that grandpa helped so much came by one day, commenced to call him names. Grandpa went out in the road, took a piece of a rock, hit the old fellow, laid him out. But he got scairt, sold out and left. I told the court the costs were too high. They cut off more than half. The county paid it. I was there return day and no one appeared. I stayed all night.

When I took grandpa home Nancy was away on a visit and Frank didn't try to do anything.



John Hileman

Grandpa never got over paying me. Always wanted to do something. He raised sweet potatoes one year. Wanted me to sell them, so I did. He couldn't sell anything. He could give things away. He made me take half for selling. He was an admirer of General Sherman so Willie had to be named William Sherman Eddy. Sherman has one of the finest monuments, just below the treasury building, Washington, DC.

Now for the crop of clover. Seed was fine. Cut it and put it in Mrs. Young's barn. Put the hay in Mr. Pick's barn. I had about 20 tons. Got it in in fine shape. I never had handled clover for seed. Did not let it rot enough. Did not wait to see what price would be. I thought if I could get \$3.00 a bushel after paying for thrashing, I'd take it. Sold too quick. Had 24 bushels. About a third left in straw. That was almost as good as hay.

Maud was going with the milk. Mr. Young was thrashing. Had to go by there. Turned the corner and got half way to Mr. Osgoods. Lady looked back and saw the smoke of engine -- started to run. Had to go up a hill. We were taking Osgood's milk. Going up the hill the can fell out missed the hitching about 8 inches. Went a mile then got her stopped. Came back home. Maud was some frightened. We pastured cows at Mr. Pick's, half mile. Maud went after them and took them back.

Middle of September Ben (Ford) Eddy and wife come to visit us and Frank Thralls. Ben F. was working in Warsaw and we wanted a reunion on the old place, so we all went. Got to Warsaw. Found mother (Polly Ford Eddy) was opposed to our coming there so I had to go out there and compromise. All there but Elon and wife. Mother and Mag and Elon's wife had fell out, but we had a fine time. Jont had some fine pigs just right to roast. Had one. Was fine. Jont and mother, Fannie, Keith, Wealthy, Ben and Frank Posee, Eli Snyder, Elon, Wil and Mag Eddy and S. W.

I had to go home in a week. I had been nominated in the spring for township clerk. I knew I couldn't be elected for the town was over 200 democrats. But I was drawn on jury so had to get home. So I went to Allegan on jury. Boarded with Mrs. Carter. Went home 2 or 3 times a week. Was acquainted with Judge Arnold. I could go but be sure to be here on time. Was there 3 weeks.

Mr. Winkler was supervisor from our town, Trowbridge. I would meet him often. He said to me, "How is it you are here so much?"

I said, "I am on jury."

"I don't see how that come," he said. It was a mistake, should have been a Democrat.

He said to me after the election, "You couldn't expect to beat a man like Mr. Barns."

"No," I said, "Couldn't run against the combined forces of Democrats and Copperheads." He didn't like it.

Maud and your mother done all the chores for the 4 weeks I was away. I helped when I was home. Had 4 cows, 4 calves, horses and 2 colts.

I began drawing straw and hay. Wages was low. Could hire Mr. Fred Grigsby at 75 cents and 2 boys almost as men at 50 cents apiece. Glad to work. I had sold the load of straw at hotel. Drove in the barn. Was dinner time. Didn't happen to have any change. I asked him for 50 cents.

"What do you want it for?"

"To get a lunch."

"Why not get it here?"

"I can't afford it." He would only pay me \$1.50 a load for straw.

"Then I can't take your straw."

"All right," I said. I went on up town, got my lunch, sold the load for \$2.50. Came back and backed out of barn. Drove by hotel. He was in front.

I said to him, "I made a dollar out of this and you haven't made anything." He was a Democrat and saloon man.

I remember one time there were 20 saloons in Allegan. It was 5 below zero. There were 80 women on their knees. One Mrs. prayed (it was before the Hofy Hotel), "Oh, Lord, if the saloon men can't be removed any other way, please remove them by death."

There was one ward having pneumonia. He died in a week. There wasn't a saloon running in Allegan. That was the woman's crusade. Your mother was one. They had been guarding the saloons. If the women of today would vote as they should, could stop bootlegging. They well half of them vote wet and get a Democrat President in '78.

Now coming to August 30, 1878, year that Floy was born. Had 2 yearlings coming. 2 next spring. I bought a half interest in a fat cow of Mr. Hyde. I made good then. I bought half interest in a 2 year old of Mr. Grover. Then I had a bull coming. A fine fellow. I couldn't get what he was worth, so I killed him. Dressed over 400.

We done very well come winter. We was at dinner one day and Mr. Ames came and opened the door. A gust of wind came in. Floy was in her high chair right opposite the door. She got the wind and before night had croup. We got her through the night. I had to beat it to Allegan. The roads were bad. Dr. McConkie said he would come as soon as he could get there -- 4 o'clock. She was bad. He shut the room up tight. Got it 90° and boiled vinegar for half hour and give some medicine and she was better. He give me the recipe and I should have got the wrong thing and it would have killed anyone if we had used it. Didn't happen to use it. He had traded for a section of pineland 2 miles from Walton Junction, Grand Traverse county. Was going to get a lot of fellows he liked up there. Dr. McConkie had a large 2 story block house built the fall of '79. I got a man to do the chores. I went to see McConkie. Shipped him a few barrels of apples. He had 160 acres picked out for me just across the road from him. House and some barn, about 20,000 feet pine logs skidded. Was to have team and tools. There was some good land on the back end of the



teams on the side of road feeding. I was afraid we would tip over. Old Joe says, "No, come on." George got by all right. I came along. The bob begun to stick so I walked back on side of load. Thought I could keep it from going over. It went quick and I went off and fell on the sharp edge of bunk. Block took me just below the heart. Thought I never could get my breath. I never was hurt so bad. Not even being shot. George Tucker was at Chan Eaton's at work. He came and helped load up. Left our loads at James Hadaway. Went home, George did. I went to grandpas. I couldn't get a breath without pain. I sent word to Jont. He came over to see me. I got Frank Hileman to go with us next day and Rob went instead of George. Just one track through pine woods. Got to the mill about noon and got dinner. Mr. Ellis was there. Unloaded, got my money, said good bye to the boys and started home. Got dark and I stopped and stayed all night at Grovers. Had one fine horse, one rack of bones.

I had 4 swarms of bees. It had been a hard winter. Stall and Fisher lost over 110 swarms. I had put mine in store boxes or should have lost all.

I'll go back a little. When I first went to Trowbridge, I got the Presbyterian minister and preach at schoolhouse. They had had Sunday School. Mr. Peck, Christian and Winters, Methodist run it. Got into a mess and quit. They called a meeting. Mr. Peck says, "We want a Sunday School. Want a man for superintendent -- there is nothing against and that man is Scott Eddy." I took it and he toted how long we would have it. We done fine, but when it come time to close, they all wanted to continue. I said I would help but I was not going to let it die on my hands.

Well, spring work begins. Sowed plaster on 8 acres of clover. Plowed 16 acres for corn. We bought first spring tooth drag in the vicinity. Maud and I went to Pine Grove. She took exam and passed. Commenced school in May. Would be 16 in July 27th (1881). Mr. and Mrs. Grover were funny folks, kind of tony. Judge Stone married their daughter. At this time he was in congress. Came home for vacation. Mr. Grover went after them, nice large horse, 2 seated rig. He wanted to show off. Drove the 5 miles in 30 minutes. The horse was white. Give him to me as though I was a servant. I took him. I liked the horse and worked with him and he came out all right.

I had cut some clover seed. It looked like rain Saturday. So Maud loaded for me, as large a load as I ever saw. Judge Stone said it was the finest load he ever saw. He was raised on a farm. Mrs. Stone was fine, not stuck up. Stone was a Methodist. Had a little place just out of Allegan. I sold him a calf for \$5.00. He did not pay right then. They was trying to raise money in church. I told him I would give half the calf. It hung fire. He looked at me and said I would give the rest of the calf. Stone, a poor man, paid the church \$150.00 a year. Mr. Colburn, 2 farms, 30,000, give \$30.00. Stone was judge up north. A man was arrested for killing a deer. He said his family had nothing to eat. Stone says, "When your family hasn't anything to eat, kill another deer." Too bad that such men as Stone, Dr. Roe and Ford has died.

Came off dry and the corn did not fill very good. Had fine fodder, finest year for bees I ever saw. So much white clover honey from my swarms. Got 9, made me 13 swarms.

Mrs. Grover was a little off. Rob Ames said it was devilish insanity. Did not want us to have anything to do with the neighbors. We were to one of the neighbors one Sunday. Had a swing and Grace fell out and broke her wrist. I run out and she held it up to me and said, "Oh, Pa, it isn't broke!" Sent for Dr. Bills. He set it. Grovers seemed to be tickled about it so I thought I better get it out. I found a fellow to buy. Sold it at a sacrifice. Sold the bus to Mr. Tomlinson. Took his note for \$55.00. The fellow paid for the crops. He drank some.

We had to go down and harvest the wheat. We was a week too soon. We stayed to grandpas, got it cut and thrashed right away. I helped others harvest. Did not turn out good. Was not wheat land. Had about 700 bushels for my share. Floy was 2 years old (1880) and was out by the bees. I guess she talked to them. I think they were sorry for her. They did not hurt her much, I traded Old Kit for a cow, the meanest thing I ever done. Had no place to keep her. I had Chattel on the crops. Sold that to Dr. Bills. He had a nice 4 year old colt. Was lame but I took her. We went through Allegan. I sold the cow to Mr. Ambler. Think Uncle Jont came after a load, 3 teams. We had dinner at Swan Creek, got night before we got through and stayed all night at Charly McCartys. Got to Mr. Bowles. Was to have the John Bowles house. The people were not out. Unloaded goods in Bowles wagon house. We stayed at grandpas until the folks got out of the house. Held me up for some money. Been a fine year for clearing and I had missed it. I took the colt to Glenn. Told the smith how I wanted her shod and he done it so that was the end of her lameness. After all that work and trouble only paid 300.00 on the 80 at 1,040. I went to work, no wages. I tried to but the John Bowles 20 and sell the north 40. The old man Bowles got ahead of me. I traded the colt for a yoke to oxen. Old Bread had the finest horns I ever saw, 3'9" from tip to tip. I got busy and worked, storm or no storm. I skidded logs for wood, got a machine to saw it. I could change work, hit nor mildrum.

Had a team. I done some clearing come winter. Dewings had moved there 2 miles east of Pearl. I went and got a contract to furnish feed and hay. I got my feed of Dutcher Douglas. Got hay of Darlings. I made \$2.00 a ton on hay they delivered -- the feed, I delivered. I got out in the morning. I had got my load of feed. The snow was so deep I changed bobs with Mr. Sherman. His was knee bobs, higher than mine. I had 2500 feed. Jont and Ernest D. was going with 2 loads of hay. I got there before they did. Was ready to start home. Was going the state road. Had to go through Bravo with load. I told the boys if they found my bobs on the road to bring them along. There was 2 miles of plank. I got to Black River. The oxen had been crowding and the near ox slipped and fell over the stay tongue. I could not get him so I unyoked the other and he went off unyoked. Old Buck he got up, backed over the tongue, went right off the bridge into the river, almost out of sight in muck and water. He came up, swung around, got his nose on a bag about 3 x 6 ft. Saw a light in the only house in a mile. He had just set down to supper. I hollered and he came. Saw what was up. He got on his horse and in a half hour there was 5 or 6 men there. Steve Vail had helped snag the river, so he bossed the job. By then Jont and Ernest had come. Hitched rope on his horns. Was going to pull him on the bag but I saw it was cutting it in two. I had them take a long plank and put it down between the bridge and ox. We all got hold and slipped him up that plank onto the bridge. He got up and shook himself and started for home sure enough. Jont had to take my sleighs and yoke home. That about finished my contract. The ox was no good, so I commenced to feed them, did not take a lot. They were in good rig. About 6 weeks a buyer came along and give me \$125.00 for them. The same night I got in river, old Mr. Frank got in the ditch in front of the house.

We done clearing fast. Fire had gone over the place and on north end was swamp. Some large piperages took the root and branch. We were in the Bowles house 2 years. We commenced to build our house. Had to have a team. Paid \$225.00 for the cream team of Culver, 17 years old. Never been hurt. Rented the Bowles 20 -- give \$100.00 cash. Had 5 acres wheat. Paid Mr. Sherman 50 cents a day for spring tooth drag. Put 9 acres to corn. Was fine. When it was in milk, there came a frost and spoiled it. I cut it and sold it. Mr. Wade had a lot of hogs. He fed it out.

Had 100 bushels of wheat. Mr. Bowles throwed off 25.00 on rent. Had the frame of the house up. Had to get out of the Bowles house, so we got Mr. Sherman's house. I was working storm or no storm to get the house done.

Maud was teaching in McDowd school. Had a very fine winter. I done teaming to Saugatuck and South Haven. Come spring, moved in our own house. I commenced setting peach trees. The first I got in Allegan -- 500 seconds, 2-1/2 cents. I kept on and had about 1600. Got the apples and plums of Walsh and Wade. I had helped Bowles, Sherman and Penfold in harvest every year and many other jobs. As fast as I cleared, I got it into hay. One year had no peaches, but had 30 tons of hay. Had one stack of clover. Hay was cheap. Dr. Brunson wanted the clover, about 8 tons. I told him he could have it at \$10.00 a ton or I take the price in spring. He said to be spring clover. Was only \$8.00 a ton then. Was a hard winter. Hay went to \$20.00 a ton. I could have sold as much more.

Maud had taught the Darling school. In fall Maud and I went to Allegan to the fair. She saw Henry Wheeler there with a girl. She took me where we could see them. She said, "Pa, does he look so very bad?" We did not want her to have anything to do with him but he came to our place and sold George Newcomb and me a clover huller \$425.00 and Henry and Maud made up and in short time were married.

We got the huller and got busy. John Sherman furnished engine for half. Took 2 teams to handle it. That was the best year for clover seed. John Pagen had 40 bushels. Done it in 7 hours \$30.00 got our board. I had the cream team then. We hired J. Barden and team. We wanted to weigh the engine. Drove on the scales at Glenn. When the hind wheels came on went right down through. Clapp had to stand it. The weight of engine was 4 and half tons.

We had 30 days of good weather. Only rained once. We was at Shed Hamlin's in Casco. I had to keep the accounts, over \$400.00. I made a mistake of 50 cents. I told them I would lose that. We done so well George bought me out, so I done very well. One year we had 150 bushels of onions, couldn't sell them. Everybody raised onions. You girls and mother done the weeding. The peaches was in bearing. We all had to work. Had to have a well. Could get only surface vein. I made a cistern. Filled in -- it held 100 barrels. Tried for a well. Had 3 men and 3 horses, 4 weeks, 160 feet. No water then. We tried again in different place. No go.

We attended the Wesleyan church at Darling school house. I was superintendent one year. Presented me with a bible. The M.E. man went to Allegan and got our names off the church record and wanted us to join. So we did.

I got a colt and traded to Hyet for his cow. I commenced to feed her. In fall too I cleaned up 400 bushels of wheat for M.J. Darling. He was administrator of Harve Hamlin's estate. I got the screenings. Lots of shrunk wheat and cheese. Made fine feed. Made 10 pounds of butter a week. I went with wood or logs or hay to Douglas or Saugatuck every day. Every other day made 2 trips. You girls and mother would think I would freeze. I was cold. Sometimes snowing and blowing. You know the nice warm stable. By the time I got the team taken care of I was warm.

I come in the house and they asked, "Aren't you cold?"

"No, I aren't cold."

One time I had a large load of hay. Road was drifted. Opposite Jake Millers, I tipped over. I had the rack chained to the bobs and was bound good, I just hitched the horses on the load and pulled it back and went on. I only got \$1.50 for green wood. Now it is \$5.00. We raised chickens the year the assessment was taken. We was the only family that could tell how many eggs. We

had a little over 400 dozen. One year we took our chicks to Allegan. The markets said they were the finest lot they had seen. One Plymouth Rock rooster could eat off the table. One winter I sold some beef and a calf 6 weeks old weighed 140 pounds. In Allegan was a fierce cold day. I was taking Maud home. She lived in Allegan. I stayed all night. Went home the state road. Was about drifted. It had snowed and blowed. You folks at home said it was the coldest you had seen it.



Maud later in life

This was when I had the horses in the shanty stable. The manger was up 2 feet. I went in to harness a horse to go and rake hay for Mr. Bowles. I saw something black and white in the corner. I looked and there was a black snake on top a nest of eggs. Had a large rat squeezing it. I got the fork. Was going to get rat and snake when the fork went through the snake

Maud was home and little Pansy was born her only child. She was a bright little child. They lived in Allegan. I was there often. One time I drove up and she was sitting on the doorstep. She saw me coming. I can just see her get up and start for the gate swinging her little hands. Maud helping us in peaches. I remember Pansy sitting on the ground shelling corn and the chickens all around her eating off her lap. We all went to the pier with peaches. It was quite chilly, north wind. The boat was coming in. Pansy saw the boat and there was a shiver went over her. I have always remembered. I had her in my arms. The next day she was taken with cholera infantum. Only lived a few days. Henry was on the road.

Had hard time to find him. He came. Had to go to Allegan for casket. The funeral at the house. We stayed all night in Allegan. That was Saturday.

Stopped at Mr. Moors and got musk melons. When we lived in Allegan, Mrs. Moor came afoot with garden stuff 3 miles. They had a fine home. Finished the peaches -- a fine crop, 2 piers and 2 boats. I have been to the pier early and going home from pier would be a solid string of teams. 1/4 of a mile long one Saturday and it rained. There was 147,000 baskets of peaches on the Chicago Market. I done soliciting for different house Linch Bros. Schmith and Coyn Bros.

We lost old Frank Cream. He had spasmodic colic different times. He would roll over then roll on his back dead.

That broke up the team. They were well mated so I had to get another horse. I bought the bay mare of Charly Tracy. She was a dandy.

Commenced raising colts. A lot of fellows wanted old Prince. He was a fine one to trade. Earl sent two different fellows to beat me. He knew better than to come. I didn't get caught. I was in Allegan. One time when Henry was in the paper mill Mr. Wicks, a packer, wanted Prince, so when I came up next time we was going to trade. He had a mare, 10 years old in foal. A little shirt front "In wooing of a maid you whittle, coax, and flatter. What you do in wooing of a widow is no matter." So Prince was 10 years old. I didn't say how much more. He didn't ask me. He was down to the paper mill telling how he had beat that old Eddy.

Henry says, "How old do you think that is?"

"Ten years, of course."

"Yes," Henry says. "He is 22." Then the boys had it on him. I put the mare right to work plowing over them cradle knowles. Had a fine colt. Bred both to the Cunningham horse. Thought out of it 4 would get something fast. That is where I missed it. I got that old poor rack of bones. She had a colt. Think that was Bess, but the mother did, was full of bots. That was when August worked for me first.

August was a good hand that year. Maud was home through peaches. They were late. She wanted to go to grandpa before she went away and we had to draw water from across from Shermans. So I was going to take Maud on to grandpas. Your mother wanted to oil the floor.

She said, "I wish you would hurry and get away so I can get to work."

We went and just stopped to Franks a few minutes and hurried back. Got the water. When I drove in I saw something was wrong. I run in and saw your mother on the bed and saw what the fire had done. I run to Hyets and sent him for Dr. Brunson. The wind was a gale from northwest. Your mother had put the oil on to heat in a 2-quart pail. Her and I oiled the floor together. Before the oil boiled over. Caught fire. She grabbed the pail to carry it outdoors. The ears had melted off and spilled the oil and burning it, caught the safe and side of the house afire. She used what water and milk there was. She had caught fire. I think she had put the fire out. I took the broom and swept the fire off the side of the house. I asked her why she didn't let the house go. She said she thought she would save it for the children. I shall always think if Dr. Brunson had come at once, she might have lived. She was not disfigured. Old Dr. Parish happened by. I called him in. He gave something to deaden pain. She died about 9 pm. Had a word for all of us. Told Grace to stick to her religion. Couldn't keep her. Think how a little burn hurts us. What must it have been. (December 1888).

Jont and Mattie were very good. Everybody was. We used linseed oil and it got on the bed clothes and the ladies that took care of the bed put them out the window. Mrs. Simons happened to go out for something and the clothes were all a fire and against the house. It is likely if she had not happened to have seen it the house would have burned. Jont and I had gone to Allegan for the casket. This was on Friday. Mrs. Oliver had a funeral on Saturday in Cheshire so they came right on to our place. They stayed all night to Mr. Bowles and was ready in the morning. We had a service at the house. Mrs. Goodrich and others sang. We started for Allegan about 9 and got the cemetery. The Odd Fellows were there. I had asked the M.E. man and he was there. When we were leaving the cemetery Dan Born came running after us to give me the \$15.00 and it was very good. Maud and Henry stayed at Add and Maggie Wheelers. We stayed at Mr. Hales. Frank and Liddie had to go home that night. It was too bad Aunt March could not go to Allegan. Her little child was not well. We planned to have the funeral the next Sunday at the church. It was a little



out of the usual but the people wanted it a large house full. M. E. man gave a fine sermon. It was along the line the presiding elder had ordered him. Mr. Hoover and Wightman and Corner asked him what he preached such as that for and tried to have him put out. He told them that was the line that the presiding had ordered him

Aunt Mary visited us a couple of weeks and that winter was a blank to me, only we had a Christmas at the church. Br. Brunson made the address. I remember he spoke about our loss and Grace was one of the girls to

deliver the presents. Come spring we hired August Geiger again. He was not as good as the year before. The place was nearly all cleared, only the ravine. There was a little ravine out of the large one going east. I filled it with logs and covered with dirt, made it firm. A pair of foxes nested at the end. I think Die Sherman shot the old one and the boys got the young ones. We were picking up and burning. August took off his vest and laid it around his watch on top of a stump and there was trash around the stump. It got afire and burned his vest, spoiled his watch. One day we was getting wood in the ravine. There was wild turnip. I asked August if he had ever ate any.

He said, "No."

I said, "Taste it. Bite." He spit some.

That was about the time he was stuck on Grace. I told him I hired him for the work that was in him.

We got our crops in. Had good weather. August was not much good after his spill. The Sunday school had a picnic at Bald Head. Invited us to go. I left August to hoe corn. He didn't do much. I did not keep him long.

We got along for a while without a man. I had a dread of the Monroes. Did not want anything to do with them. When I had to buy farming tools, give my note. They went to Monroe's Bank, first hay rake then a mower. I was on time. I found them fine people to deal with.

I worked for different companies. House in Chicago bought a carload of beans for Linch

Grace in 1886 Bros. We were having peaches. I was shipping to Indiana and Chicago.
We made two grades. Number one I put my name on. All packed straight.

Grace done most of packing. I got a letter from a firm in Omaha, Nebraska saying, "We are handling your peaches. Why not ship direct to us?" So they give me prices, 40 and 50 cents a basket, five thousand. and wanted a carload. So I planned to do so --- a car. I was helping two fellows from St. Paul and Minneapolis. I told them I could not help them for a few days. I was going to get a car of peaches for Omaha. I saw they smiled. They thought I couldn't do it.

I started out. Told them what day to bring in the peaches. Went to Fennville. Ordered iced car set down at Pearl the third day. We loaded about 4 pm. The two fellows drove up. Thought I couldn't get a carload and they would get them. The car was packed full to the roof and Jay Barden and Tom Keirman came with 200 baskets. They had to ship theirs to Chicago. My car went that night. Three days later got a letter, "car came all right in a snow storm. Peaches fine." I had telegraphed their bank. Said they were all right. When I got returns, set me their personal check. The bank at Fennville had said it was all safe, but when I presented the check they would not cash it. I was scared. Telegraphed bank. Omaha telegraphed back they had \$500.00 in bank. I set right down and wrote the president of the bank that I had shipped the carload of peaches on his bank recommendation. I should look to his bank for payment. In a few days I got their draft. They quoted me 40 and 50 cents a basket; they returned me 25 to 40 and the freight was 272.00. The Rock Island had overcharged. The head man at Grand Rapids had quit. Stayed by and got me back \$60.00. I had paid the shippers, so I had to pro-rate this and go all around and pay again. I could have put this in my pocket. No one would have been the wiser. I am glad I never thought of it. The folks that shipped were satisfied.

Peaches were a drug in Chicago. Mr. Warner and Hamilton had 500 baskets on the car. Same thing happened. I got a carload of grapes for B. Presley and Co., St. Paul. His bulletin said 30 and 40 cents a basket. A car of grapes from New York got in ahead of ours and bottom fell out of market. Hadn't thought much about apples, all peaches. Ed Hawley, senior, had 18 acres of a 6

or 8 year old fine apple orchard. Pulled it all out and planted peach trees. I think a good share gold drop. They were fun for a year or so then began to get smaller and got thin. One year they were so small they would not use them.

Our peaches began to ripen up yellow. In 2 years we had 1600 peach trees had a block of smock. Loaded fine ripened yellows. Rev. O'Brien, Baptist, came in the orchard. Said he would ship them. I knew better. I think now. Could they have been dried would have saved something.

They were all right to can. We had the farm nearly cleared. Some people thought I had done wonders. Mrs. Mark Kitchen spoke about it. They were fine neighbors. Too bad such a woman has to die. It was made that way.

We had a spring in the ravine just under the bank. Grandpa had traded for an old horse. Had drove to our place. Horse had fell down. He would not drive him home. We kept him a day or so. I got Mildrum boys to come and shoot him. Took him on the bank of the ravine, give him some feed in a pail. Just as Charly took aim he would raise his head. Will would holler, "Don't shoot." I can feel myself laughing now. Finally shot him. We buried there. That made 2 planted above the spring.

We had an old white cow. She would go over by the line fence in the sun and stomp flies. I saw one day back side of forefeet had cracked and was sluffing away. I inquired of everyone. No one could tell me the trouble. I had read some time after battle in Russia, many horses had been buried above where there was plenty of water and cattle commenced to die. They found it was this water (that caused the deaths). No one told me what to do, the flesh was all eaten off. I tied her up and used clear turpentine and in two weeks was well. Turpentine and olive oil is one of the best liniments there is, 1/4 oil, 3/4 turpentine. I got that cow of W. H. Dunn. Not much good. I had got a cow and calf (20.00) of Charly Hamlin. I told him she was no good. I had to have a cow. Sold her for \$25.00.

We had got along very well. We all worked. Had a heavy new harness. Was breaking colts had a 2 seated light wagon. One afternoon Grace and I thought we would make some calls. Aunt Mate had come to grandpa's. Wanted to see her, so hitched up Bess and one of mother's. I stepped in front of them to see the lines were all right. Grace raised her parasol. Bess jumped, knocked me down. She stumbled over me. The front wheel caught me and took in a rod or 2. I come to in time to see them cross the road. When the wheels went into the ditch, Grace went out on her head and shoulders. Her head happened to go in the ditch or would have broken her neck. Broke 2 ribs and my arm was almost broken. Neighbors was good. I looked for the minister to come but he didn't. I saw someone drive in. Thought sure was him, but was good old Joe Miller. Mr. Dunn and others come. I was laid up about 3 weeks.

Art Eaton was at our place. We hitched Bess and the bay mare up to go someplace and Bess started to run. I tried my best to hold them. Art says, "Let me take them." He did not stop them. I took hold with him and we stopped them. Floy, you remember. You was running the mower in front of Hyat's. You had on a broad rimmed hat. It kept flopping. I thought Bess was going to run. I was just across the ditch so to be handy. They didn't run. They started to run one time. Got hung up on a peach tree.

Think this was 1892, the year Will Eddy worked for me. We commenced to pull out the peach trees. He broke everything he touched. Spoiled the big bay mare. A year and had to kill her.

I think I had called on Lillian (Grimes) a few times in 1891. I think it was the spring vacation and was then when I came away. Rose (Grimes) met me at the corner of house and said, "Lillian is going back and we don't want her to go." Tears almost in her eyes, but I was not ready to marry then and when it came vacation she came home and I saw her a few times. When Rose (Grimes) went to Prairie (Little Prairie Ronde) for 2 weeks I went to church and wanted to take her home, but Oscar (Bush) had brought her there and she would go with him. I went over in the



Daguerreotype image of the Hathaways in 1856
(Benjamin driving the sleigh)

evening and on Sunday we went to see Jont and Mattie. Martin. I did not want him to marry her. My heart said, "No," every time I thought about it. I did not go for the preacher until the night before the wedding. There was so much talk about the girls and Martin and that Jont had to go and talk to Martin. He told me that old man Grimes (Solomon) would peak around the corner of the house at them. Rose was gone 2 weeks.

I did not know so much about Bush as I found out afterwards. She told me that

they were kissing at night. I asked her if he put his arms around her. She had forgot. I

asked her what Rose would say. She thought she would be very mad. This was after we were married. Rose came over before we were married to find out if you girls would live at home. That should have been enough but I was daffy. That was Thursday night. You all went to Bald Head. I didn't go. You all went on Bald Head but Lillian and Bush. You and Mabel (Grimes) came home. I went to Bushes. They were all in bed but Bush. Bush went to bed. She turned her back on me.

Lillian was a nervous wreck but soon got better. We was in peaches. Maud was home sick. Dr. Forest came to see her. She was upstairs. I came in the house and Forest was sitting by the stove and Lillian was standing by the bedroom door. Had been lying down asleep I think. She said she did not want to be left alone again when he was coming. I heard her tell Will Eddy she admired large men. After a couple of months she told me she could get out to bed and not wake me. There was a time from 11 to 3 you could carry me off and I would not know it. Has been that way all the way through.

The first winter is almost a dream, though the first Thanksgiving we were alone. She miscarried. Had Brunson. I carried her downstairs to dinner. I think sometime toward spring we went to Prairie (Little Prairie Ronde) and Decatur. Had a very fine visit. Stopped in Kalamazoo to Mr. Ellis, to Decatur the Copleys, Uncle Benjamin (Hathaway) and the Rogers. They were all fine.

You, Grace, and Art worked some for me and later I hired Fred Hampton. Had built an ice house and added some on to it. They did not stay long. Was clearing the piece south of home. Had peaches -- not many. Trees almost gone. In October, Lillian had the horse and cart to go over to Bushes and she stayed so late I had to go and get a rig of Bowles. We had plenty of work to do.



Ben and Raymond about 1900

Bush had given us a Jersey calf. I had fed it and set down to supper and the calf began to blat. I run out and it was bloated full. I stuck my three fingers crosswise into its mouth and the gas went out. It would have died in a short time.

Now we had 6 colts and team, 2 cows. Had to raise plenty of hay and grain. Had about 30 acres of grain, ten acres of hay. Had Bob Atkins stack the wheat, just throwed it together. Had to have it thrashed. Chauncey McCaster stacked straw, left it all over the yard. I had to get Charly Loomis with his engine and straw cutter to come and cut it and we run straw into barn. It was the best investment I ever made, a bushel for 2 colts and a little middlings or ground feed. Hay was very cheap -- \$6 or 8.00 a ton. I figured it cost for 6 colts 40 cents a day for hay. I got one load of hay of Morrisons in Casco. I got a fat cow of Ben Fry. Give him \$20.00. The butcher would give \$18.00. I saved hide and follow and one quart of beef.

Mr. Grimes was with us most of the winter. We had 3 hogs and I killed a yearling Jersey. My but it was fine. Made 65 pounds sausage. Had plenty to eat. Art was there weekends. Him and Burt Hyat had feed mill at Grange Hall Corner. Had the large colt to use.

Spring work Art was working for me. Raymond was born 4 June (1895). Rose was with us and I went with Grace and Art (Eaton) to Ganges and were married. They went to keeping house in the ice house they rented the farm. Art had one horse. We had plenty of teams. I had a man from Casco to work.

I bought Jont peaches -- was to give him 50 cents a bushel on tree. Peaches were low and I lost money. We went to seller. Jont was very liberal. Had given them the money. He said, "We will allow you \$25.00." No matter we will allow him what he has lost.

We wanted a girl. The boy said he could get one, so he went after her. After one day she wanted to go home. I told her she would have to stay until Saturday night, so we took her home. I had got nearly done with my peaches, only the late ones. One day Mr. Selig Stern of Kalamazoo drove in the yard and asked me if I could buy peaches for him, I told him I could. He was a Jew. Had found out there was a shortage of fruit on the market. He give me \$300.00 and some contracts and told me to buy all the peaches I could. He went ahead of me and bought Mak Kitchens. He went on and bought Ed Hawleys. Never went to see them peaches. They were gold drops and very small. I got Bensingers, Dunns, Hamiltons and Warners, Bowles and Mrs. Chenoworth,



Scott around 1900

Mack Davis. I paid some money and took a written contract. They were to be merchantable fruit. Davis was to be packed in 1/2 bushel covered with tarlton. I was to take them at her packing house. I had 2 teams, could do it. The first load my man got \$2.50 a basket. Just below Bowles Corner the team started to run. The tines caught, run on the bank and tipped over. Got Roll Sherman to pick them up. They were fifths and a good many smashed and there was a lot of culls. We loaded at Kibbie. I was there at the time. I come home went over to Davis' to see what they wanted to do. They said they had packed them for a certain house in Chicago and wanted to get out of the contract. I had sent for Mr. Stern to come, so Monday he come. We drove to Davis'. He got out and went through the orchard and they were fine. He came to the packing house and talked with her.

I went to Mrs. French's, ordered dinner. I asked him what he done. "I wanted the peaches," he said, "Give her \$50.00."

I stopped to Conrad's one day. He had a lot on the Pier. I asked Naomi Mossier what they were. She said very poor stuff. The next time I stopped there he had 600 baskets on the barn floor solid square. I thought they were very good. I bought them. This was 10 am. They did not get to Kibbie until dark. Mr. Tripp helped me in the evening once in a while. In catching a basket I felt a soft one. I told Mr. Tripp to save out a few baskets. He did and there was everything in them, as large as your thumb and withered. I put 2 baskets in the buggy and we went to Conrads. He had a fine lot of smock. Mr Stern wanted them, offered him more than the market price. Conrad would not sell, so we showed him the 2 baskets. His name was there. He did not deny them.

Stern said, "What do you want to do about it?"

"Nothing," he said. "I want my pay or I will sue you."

Stern handed him his card and said to him, "You will find me there everyday."

We left Conrad. Sued me. Him and Dean followed me around to find someone that I had advanced money to. They did not catch me. I don't know how they did finally settle.

I bought Francis Margots peaches. Paid money. Went there after a load. He brought out what he said I had paid for and said that was all I could get. They had went up in Chicago for a day or so and then dropped so he lost money. He told me so after.

One evening just got through supper, I said, "Here comes the whole Bush tribe." Bush, his sister and 2 girls. They had brought some things along to eat, so not so bad. We talked up about going to Worlds Fair. Rose, sister (Mabel) and 2 girls, Lillian and I went. Had a very fine time. Went by boat and back on the same. Floy and I went again. I had some peach checks signed. Mr. Brown could not cash them so I put them in my pocketbook with the money. We went to the Michigan for lodging. When we got in the house I found my pocketbook was gone. I knew then when it was taken. When we got on the streetcar there was a jam and a man said, "Let the ladies get on," and there was a rush. The landlord said he would see me through. Floy wanted to come

home but we went down to city and stopped payment on the checks and in the morning I run on to Dr. Brunson, got money to come home. Had some fun. All stayed at a private house. There was an old man, had a room and someone snored to beat all. The girls said it was a mossback. It turned out to be their mother. Floy and I got in company with Dave Reid and wife going over. Very fine. Went and came on the McVea. Bush met us at Pier Cove and took us home. All go to work.



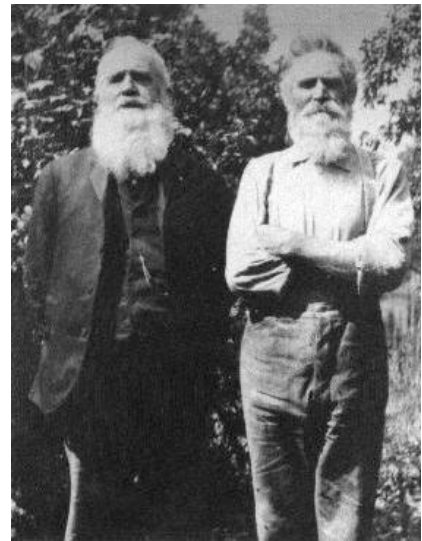
Floy

Think that year Floy graduated. I was to the graduation. Stayed with Mate and Lane. That was a full year. We went to Grange store one evening to track. Had Bess and Whiteface. Wagon stood by the platform, horses tied to the post. Lillian got in wagon. I wanted to be sure everything was all right. I stepped back. I had the lines. The horses started. The near tine caught in the check hook. They started for home. I had one time. They made a complete circle. When they came around, I went on my head and got up to see them going toward home lines dragging. Mr. Rouse took me in his buggy. We stopped to Kings for a lantern. He let his horse go. When we got home, they had the horses in the barn. They run all the way. Lillian put the seat down and took off her hat and got in back end of wagon. They were going so fast she did not dare try to get out. When they made the turn at end of barn there was a pole leaned up that tipped the wagon over on side. Box

went off and leaned up against a cherry tree and they pulled

Lillian out from under the box not very much hurt. There was an old wagon standing and the horses run on to that and one horse was with his hind legs was astride the reach in the howards. Had to take the wheel off to get him out. We left the wagon stand on side of wheels and box as it came off. Wagon and people came from far and near to see the show.

Mrs. Barber had nervous chill over the runaway. Will Ames was at our place. He helped Lillian out. He said, "Miss Eddy, are you hurt?" This was sometime in March. Raymond was born June 4 (1895). Had a massier girl to work. Rose was there, come out to the barn one day and asked me what I wanted for dinner. I wasn't particular. She stayed a week or so.



Jont and Scott

Family Dates and History



Mother Polly Ford born May 20, 1805, Wayne Co. New York. Was brought up by people name of Keith Holell. Mother's mother died when she was small. Had D stepmother. Had to have a leg taken off. She laid on the table, never took a thing and it was cut off. Had a half brother, Marvin Ford, two brothers Orison and

Orin and five sisters. Orison had 10 or 12 children. Orin 2 boys. I never saw any of them, only Orin, Clara and Aunt Betsy. Mother was sick in bed 2 years while Jont was in California. Jont finally had to give her a home. She died there in 1883. I just come on the new 80 in Ganges. Had no room.

Polly Ford Eddy

Jonathan Samuel Eddy



Our forbearer, William Eddy, Rector, Cranbrook Church, County of Kent, Year 0000. Father of John and Samuel who landed in this country about the time of the Pilgrims. We are the 7th generation, Joseph our head. I had a complete history and notes in a book, but someone swiped them. Great grandfather Oded Eddy and Grandfather Oded Eddy, Baptist preacher Utica, New York. Had 2 sons, Oded and Johnathan. My father had 2 daughters, names later. Grandmother (Wealthy Pratt) weighed 404 pounds, grandfather 250 pounds. I saw Welcome. Was former cousin, Frank Salesman. Welcome had 14 brood mares that was about 75 years ago (1855). I met a Mrs. Eddy at Grand Rapids, was a GAR about 40 years. Her husband was a soldier. Didn't come to the encampment. I have her address and wrote to her but no answer. They was at Waukegan, Illinois. I would like to see them.

My father (Jonathan) born 1786, June 16. Died May 22, 1862. This is from memory. There was a fine farm of 120 acres (in New York). Was divided between the two boys (Jonathan and Oded). They had some trouble taking care of one girl. The other girl married. The boys had trouble. Oded would let the bars down and let stock into father's grain, so father sold out. Had good orchard and buildings. Father went away to make papers, was night when he got home. Mother (Polly Ford Eddy) knew there was someone watching, so when father came she told him. He saw horses hitched, wondered at it. Mother told him. He slipped out, got 2 or three men. They got clubs and stones. The men got scared. Got on their horses. When they went by they throwed their clubs and stones.

The next day was town meeting. There was a man there with his arm in a sling. People thought he was one of the men. They had a pile of stones back of the house. Mother could not go out. Ben (Benjamin Ford Eddy) was a baby. Their father went when it was new, got a lot of wild land and the man he sold to failed on payments and father lost his land. That is how we came to Indiana. I was a year and half old then. That was in '44. I hollered for Polk and Dalas. They said they got 40 acres and a poor one, too. Jont and Will (Jonathan Pratt Eddy and William F. Eddy) were men grown. A splendid 40 just south, fine timber. They tried to get it. Father had lost his grip. Could do any kind of work from ship carpenter to shoemaker. Made my first pair of shoes. Done the neighbors shoeing and pulling teeth. Had his logbook of 1812. He must have been quartermaster. He used the book for an account book.

He was deacon of Baptist Church 40 years. Him and Frank used to walk 4 miles to covenant meeting. They were gone one time. Mother had Cholery Morbus. Came near dying. I had to go for a neighbor. I was 7 or 8 years. I can just see me and Old Lion his dog on the butt of a haystack, his paws around my neck. I don't remember of father whipping me but once. He promised me one once for going to Polly's (Polly Eddy), when he told me not to Sunday. He would not break the Sabbath.



This letter was sent to Raymond Grimes Eddy by his half sister, Floy Eddy Ellis. It was mailed from Benton Harbor to Detroit as a registered letter (cost 30¢) on August 26, 1946. It contained a Civil War discharge for their father, Scott W. Eddy. Copies of both sides of the document are on the following page.

Dear Raymond,

I said I was going to write you a letter and here it is but had not intended to be so long about it.

I am sending you the affidavited discharge that your father and mine served with honor and was honorably discharged from service in the Civil War. It will look fine under the one his son received for like service in the discharge of his duty to his country.

I want to make this recommendation: If at any time Ben's, Gracia's, or Modesta's children need to use it if they wish to become allied with an organization honoring the Civil War Veterans, or they themselves wish the same, that they may have the privilege of referring to it.

It was left in my keeping. When you are through with it if Ben so desires it could go to him if it is in a state of preservation. I have loved it and it was left in my keeping. I joined the Daughters of Civil War Veterans, but have dropped out many years ago.

Did you receive the boys' pictures I sent?

Hope you are feeling better both of you, and that Barbara will be exceptionally fit and you will enjoy the coming year more than any preceding one.

Love to both,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Floy".

Bridgman, Michigan
Box 186. (No Zone) A laugh.

1891
JUNE 4 1891

To Whom it may Concern:



Know Ye, That Scott W. Eddy a Private of Captain
James S. Eddy's Company, (B), 1st Regiment of United States Infantry who
was enrolled on the fourteenth day of August one thousand eight hundred and sixty one
to serve three years is hereby Discharged from the service of the United States,
this Twenty Eighth day of May, 1863, at Murfreesboro Tenn by reason
of Disability
(No objection to his being re-enlisted is known to exist.)

Said Scott W. Eddy was born in Wayne County in the
State of New York, is Eighteen years of age, Five feet Nine inches
high, Fair complexion, Brown eyes, Brown hair, and by occupation, when
enrolled, a Farmers

Given at Murfreesboro this Twenty Eighth day of May 1863.

This sentence will be erased should there be anything in the conduct or physical condition of the soldier rendering him unfit for the Army.

Simmons, C. Aldrich
Lieut Col Army
Regt



OATH OF IDENTITY.

Scott W. Eddy
Lawrence, Illinois Co. Michigan
On this Twenty Ninth day of April in the year
one thousand eight hundred and sixty three, personally appeared before
me the undersigned, a Justice of the Peace for the county of Rosecrans
State of Indiana, Scott W. Eddy, who, being duly sworn according
to law, declares that he is the identical
who was a Private in the company commanded by Captain
James S. Eddy, in the 1st Regiment of United States Infantry,
commanded by Lieut. Col. James S. Eddy, that he enlisted
on the fourteenth day of August for the term of
three years, and was discharged at Murfreesboro, on
the Twenty eighth day of May 1863, by reason
of Disability.

Sworn and subscribed before me the day and year above written

I certify that
affidavit purports to have been made, is a Justice of the Peace duly authorized to
administer oaths, and that the above is his signature.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my



official seal, this
day of
in the year
at

In the State of

Clerk of the

Had Mr. Dept. Council
Murfreesboro May 27, 1863
Subscribed
By order of
Major Rosecrans
General
Captain