

# Our Hammond and Hale Ancestors

*First Edition*



**Our  
Hammond and Hale  
Ancestors**

*by*

**Elton A. and Janice T.  
Watlington**

The authors may be contacted at:  
1226 S. Prescott Rd., Memphis, TN 38111-5502  
(901) 324-0919  
or  
142 Fitzgerald Rd., Jackson, TN 38301

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## THE SHORT AND SIMPLE ANNALS OF THE POOR

Selected verses from *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*  
by Thomas Gray

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,  
The lowing herd wind slowly o'er the lea,  
The plowman homeward plods his weary way,  
And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,  
And all the air a solemn stillness holds,  
Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight,  
And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds. . .

Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade  
Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,  
Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,  
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep. . .

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,  
Or busy housewife ply her evening care:  
No children run to lisp their sire's return,  
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share.

Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield,  
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke;  
How jocund did they drive their team afield!  
How bowed the woods beneath their sturdy stroke!

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



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# Preface

This book has been a long time in the making, with information compiled and pieces written by my father, Elton A. Watlington, and mother, Janice Threadgill Watlington, over the past forty years. I see much of its structure and content in a (literal) carbon-copy of the “Hammond-Jameson Papers” that they brought together in 1974. Much of this information has also been serialized over the years in their “Watlington-Hammond Chronicles” newsletter. The first edition of this book is being published in honor of the author’s 80th birthday.

The majority of this book is the author’s writing. There are, however, a number of historical texts by other authors included: the “Recollections of the Hale-Hammond Pioneers” starting on page 9, the Othello W. Hale letter starting on page 48, Mercy Jane Hammond Steffens’ recollections starting on page 67, Charles N. Hammond’s Civil War Letters and Diary in Ch. 3, and O. W. Hammond’s Letters to Mary Eliza Jameson starting on page 111. In addition, parts of chapter 4 were originally published in an earlier book by the same authors: “Watlingtons of West Tennessee”, which further details the recent descendants of the Hale-Hammond line introduced here.

A book such as this is never really finished. In addition to the correction of errors, there is always new information being discovered. Our hope is that further editions will be forthcoming on a regular basis. We welcome your corrections and discoveries! The authors contact information is listed in the Bibliography on page 155.

— John A. Watlington, Editor  
Sept. 2005



# On Family History and Family Pride

One of the accusations against a serious look at the family genealogy is that it is the height of egotism in the search for some rich or famous ancestor in the family heritage. While on the surface, genealogy often is guilty of this, and deserves the ridicule of those who would thus proclaim themselves independent of all family heritage; when one really takes the study of family history seriously, the revelations are rather humbling.

It isn't quite fair to pick out your favorite ancestry and do all your research and writing on this one line of the eight, or sixteen, or thirty-two lines which one might study. To take genealogy seriously is to try to uncover "the covered up" and to find out why certain lines of the family show evidence of wanting to forget their ancestors. This is not exactly the proud and boastful side of family history but may prove to be the most rewarding of them all. It is here that one runs into ancestors of unrecorded heritage, horse thieves, blockade runners, and soldiers who were not exactly heroes.

In family genealogy and history the whole gamut of human life is held before you, with its sorrows, its tragedies, and its depravation. Of course, the whole story of such things is never very fully recorded or remembered, but the outline of the life of tragedy is there for one to see and behold, and it is held as a mirror to see oneself in it.

Life as it is lived—that is what family history is all about. Not only the lineage, but the character of individuals in the lineage, and the record of their horse-trading through life. Some people think of genealogy and family history only in terms of the bright side of the family story, but the one who digs into the story always finds the truths of eternity standing out while people batter themselves against some of these hard truths. One descendent observed of her great-grandfather that had not proved to be so great, "He lies in an unmarked grave and so far as I know he deserves to be forgotten." He is my great-grandfather, too. While expressing well one side of the truth, the other side need not be overlooked. He deserves to be remembered for his folly and for his unfaithfulness as a reminder to us that, even so, we may prove to do likewise unless we remember.

My intention is not to preach a sermon, but to say that in family history and genealogy, as in any cultured pursuit, honesty and integrity in the search will reveal the true values of the Universe and reveal values and disvalues as our reward. One who is overly proud of a single line of the family should be encouraged to search out as many diverse lines of the “good lineage” as possible as a lesson in humility. With honesty and perseverance in the search, the relationship of lineage and character will become clearer and pride will be tempered with thoughtful reflection of the relative values in life as it was, and is, lived.



# Chapter 1

## Ohio Roots

We know that New England was the stage for the early history of the Hale family, and also for the first generations of the Hammonds in America, possibly centering around the town of Newton, Massachusetts where Thomas Hammond died. Details of this are recorded elsewhere in the *History and Genealogies of the Hammond Families of America*[15], Hale chronicles and historical writings, and summarized in Chapter 5 of this book. But our story begins later, among the pioneers in Ohio.

The *History of Summitt Co.*[10] indicates that Calvin and Theodore Hammond migrated to that part of Ohio in 1814. This Theodore was probably the eldest son of Jason Hammond and Rachel Hale, born in 1789. Calvin was a younger brother of Jason, and they were probably drawn by blood ties as well as the search for good cheap land. Thus by 1814 both our Hammond and Hale families had located in what is now Summit Co., Ohio<sup>1</sup>.

Their relations, Jason Hammond and Jonathan Hale, also became pioneers. They arrived in 1810 and both participated in the local military organization during the War of 1812. They settled in what was later named Bath Township. There Jonathan Hale built a three-story brick home in 1826–27. This Jonathan Hale Home and Farm Homestead was given in 1956 by his great-granddaughter, Clara Belle Ritchie, to the Western Reserve Historical Society and endowed with a million dollars for its maintenance as a historic landmark.

Jonathan Hale’s eldest daughter Sophronia married Ward Kingsbury Hammond, son of Calvin and Roxanna Field Hammond on May 31, 1827. They also lived in Bath Township until about 1841–42, when they and other Hammond families migrated to Knox County, Illinois, near the village of Ontario, north of Galesburg. This move is recalled by Mercy Jane Hammond Steffens (see page 2) as having been made by river boat, down the Ohio and up the

---

<sup>1</sup>Prior to 1840, Bath, Ohio was part of Medina Co. When Medina Co. was split, Bath became part of Summitt Co., whose spelling has changed to become Summit Co.

Mississippi and Illinois Rivers to Peoria, thence to the “new land” by wagon.

Ward K. Hammond is said to have purchased land from the government, built a rustic log house there and to have remained until Fall 1846 in Knox Co. He then sold the farm and moved with his maturing family to Jo Daviess County, Illinois, near Galena. In Jo Daviess Co. the family worked a rented farm while Ward Kingsbury worked for a season (1847) in the “Pinery” (North woods) and nearly died of pneumonia there. Sophronia and the older children farmed and later the family secured land of their own in Hanover Township, one and one-half miles west of the town of Hanover, where they lived until the death of Sophronia Hale Hammond in 1873.

It was from Hanover that three sons entered the Illinois Regiments enlisted for the “War of the Rebellion” or Civil War. They were Charles Newell (*b.*<sup>2</sup> 1835), Royal Cornelius (*b.* 1843) and Edwin O. (*b.* 1838) all of whom served in Tennessee and Georgia. Charles N. served with the 96th Illinois Infantry Regiment, then with the Regimental “Pioneers”, a Construction Co. and finally in the Quartermaster Department of the 1st Regiment, U.S.V.V. Engineers from July 1864 until the end of the war. Edwin O. was with a combat company, and both he and Royal C. were wounded in 1864. Edwin O. was with Sherman on his “March to the Sea” in late 1864 and was wounded at Pocataligo, S. Carolina. This wound left him with the limited use of the wounded arm until his death at age fifty near Galena, Ill. Royal C. received a flesh wound at Jonesboro, Ga., from which he recovered. Evidently Charles saw no combat in 1864–65.

We have a series of ten or more letters, and a diary of ten weeks from Charles N. Hammond which give us insight into his attitudes and participation in the War (these are included in Chapter 3.) Less is known about Royal C. and Edwin’s participation from family records. Charles trained at Rockford, Ill., then went to Louisville, Ky., and from there by river boat down the Ohio and up the Cumberland Rivers to Nashville, Tenn. His outfit was at Danville, Kentucky for a while and was probably engaged at Stones River in December 1862. During the first six months of 1863 they were stationed near Franklin, Tenn. In late June, the Federal troops began an advance that gave them control of Chattanooga after the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga (Missionary Ridge). Royal C. and Charles N. evidently enlisted about August 1862, but Edwin may have joined an Illinois regiment at a later date. Other relatives were in the same command also.

This participation in the War years in the South became very important as it eventually brought three Hammond sons southward:

Royal C. and Susan Hammond settled at Rome, Ga. (two daughters)

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<sup>2</sup>Throughout this book the following abbreviations are used: *b.* for born or “born on,” *bp.* for birthplace, *ca.* for circa, *d.* for died or “died on,” *m.* for married, *pd.* for place of death, and *pb.* for place of burial.

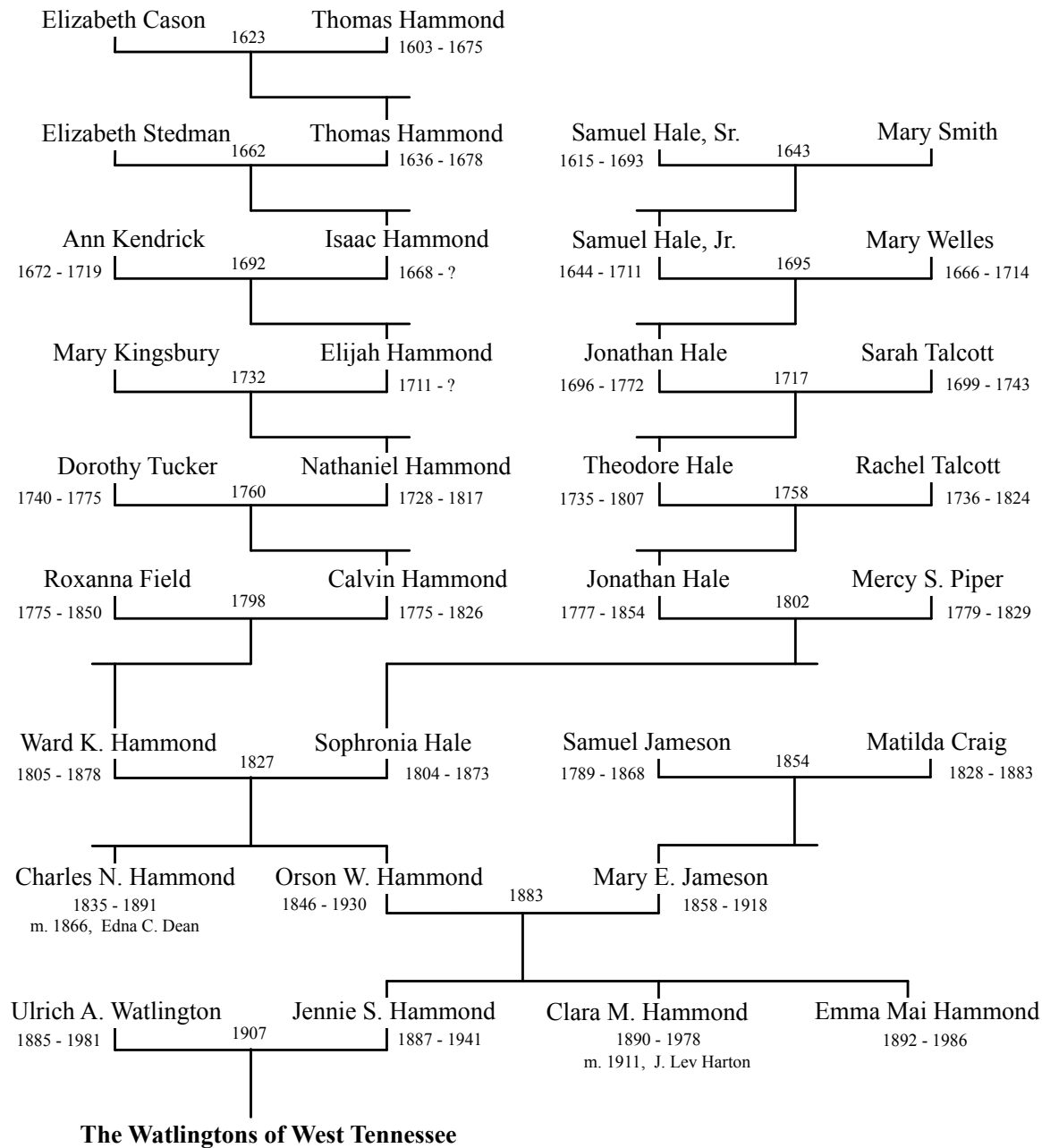


Figure 1.1: Hammond Hale Family Tree

Charles N. and Edna Dean Hammond settled in the 1880's in Madison Co., Tennessee. (two sons, three daughters)

Orson Ward, the youngest son, and Mary Jameson Hammond, worked in Texas in carpentry work ten years and finally settled in Madison Co., Tennessee near his brother Charles. (three daughters).

The children of Ward K. and Sophronia Hammond scattered considerably. Julius A. Hammond spent nearly two years in California (1850-52) following the gold rush. Merwin K. also spent several years in California before entering a banking venture in Stockton, Ill. Merwin, Charles and Julius A. had all farmed in Hanover township from the time of their youth and Julius continued there until his retirement. Merwin worked as a banker during his later years and Charles continued farming and lumbering in Tennessee. Edwin O. evidently continued farming at Lena, Illinois and near Galena.

Of the three daughters, the oldest, died at sixteen years of age of "consumption" and the other two married industrious farmers. At the age of sixteen, Julia S. married S. Dwight Edgerton and they continued to farm many acres in Hanover township until his retirement, and reared a large family there. Mercy Jane, the youngest daughter, was sent to a Women's Seminary at the age of seventeen for higher education and taught school some before marrying Richard Steffens in Oct. 1860. At that time they settled on a farm in Hamilton Village, Fillmore Co., Minnesota, north of the present town of Spring Valley. They also reared several children whose descendents are now in Minn., Wisconsin, Iowa and Washington State. She wrote down her life story and it is included in Chapter 2.

Hammond families related to Calvin and Ward K. Hammond remained in Knox Co., Ill. and many migrated westward into Iowa and the plains states, even as Ward Hammond's family did later. Descendents of Ward and Sophronia Hammond are now concentrated in Iowa, Minnesota, California, Washington and Tennessee.

## Jonathan Hale

*b.* April 23, 1777

*bp.* Glastonbury, Connecticut

*m.* (1) 1802, Mercy Sanderson Piper

*m.* (2) November 2, 1831, Sarah Cozad

*d.* May 18, 1854

*pd.* Bath, Ohio



Figure 1.2: Jonathan Hale

Jonathan was born in 1777, in Glastonbury, Conn., just south of Hartford, and on the banks of the Connecticut River. His picture is from a daguerreotype photo, probably taken after 1845, and published in *The Jonathan Hale Farm*[16]. A picture of his father Theodore Hale's home, where he grew up, is on page 140.

In 1802, he married Mercy Sanderson Piper in Glastonbury, Conn. Mercy Piper was raised in Acton, Mass., on the eastern side of Great Hill<sup>3</sup> Her father was Samuel Piper, a tailor by trade and a Sergeant in the Revolutionary forces.

Jonathan left Glastonbury, home of his father, with his young family in 1810 for Ohio. Evidently Jason Hammond and his sister Rachel had already emigrated to Ohio, and they went to settle near them. Jonathan was the tenth child born to Theodore and Rachel Talcott; their last child of record was Abigail.

Sophronia Hale was born in the same house in which her father Jonathan

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<sup>3</sup>Within a half-mile of where this text was edited. Unfortunately, while some of the homes of Mercy's nephews and nieces have survived, her father's home is gone.

was born, on a large farm along the east bank of the Connecticut River at Glastonbury, Conn. The home was built by her grandfather Theodore about 1775, and was a three story, large frame house made for New England winter living. Since she was born in 1804, she must have been a child of six when the long trek to Ohio was made.

Jonathan and Sophronia prospered in Ohio, but Mercy S. Piper died on October 16, 1829, after giving birth to three girls and three boys:

**Sophronia**, *b.* July 7, 1804, *m.* Ward K. Hammond, see page 42

William, *b.* July 5, 1806, *m.* (1) Sally C. Upson (no issue), *m.* (2) Harriet Carlton, *m.* (3) Adaline R. Thompson

Pamelia, *b.* Aug. 10, 1808, *m.* William C. Oviatt, see 43

Andrew, *b.* Dec. 5, 1811, *m.* Jane Cozad Mather, see page 44

Abigail, *d.* young

James M., *m.* (1) Sarah Allen, *m.* (2) Maria J. Allen

Jonathan's second marriage, to a widow, Sarah Cozad, was succesful as Sarah joined into the family and community activities and bore three more Hale children:

Jonathan D., *d.* young

Mercy Ann, *d.* young

Samuel, *b.* March 9, 1838, *m.* Sept. 22, 1867, Vira Gould.

The Hale family grew and prospered around the portage town of Akron, and the Jonathan Hale homestead, built in 1826–27, became a place of local interest by 1906 when Charles O. Hale was entertaining summer guests in the old home. Othello W. Hale and relatives were planning a centennial for the Hale tribe in Akron in 1910. One of the daughters of Andrew Hale, Sophronia J. Hale, married Samuel J. Ritchie, and built a \$100,000 palatial home in old Akron about the turn of the century. Some of these wealthier families helped gather and disseminate the family history.

### Ohio Pioneers

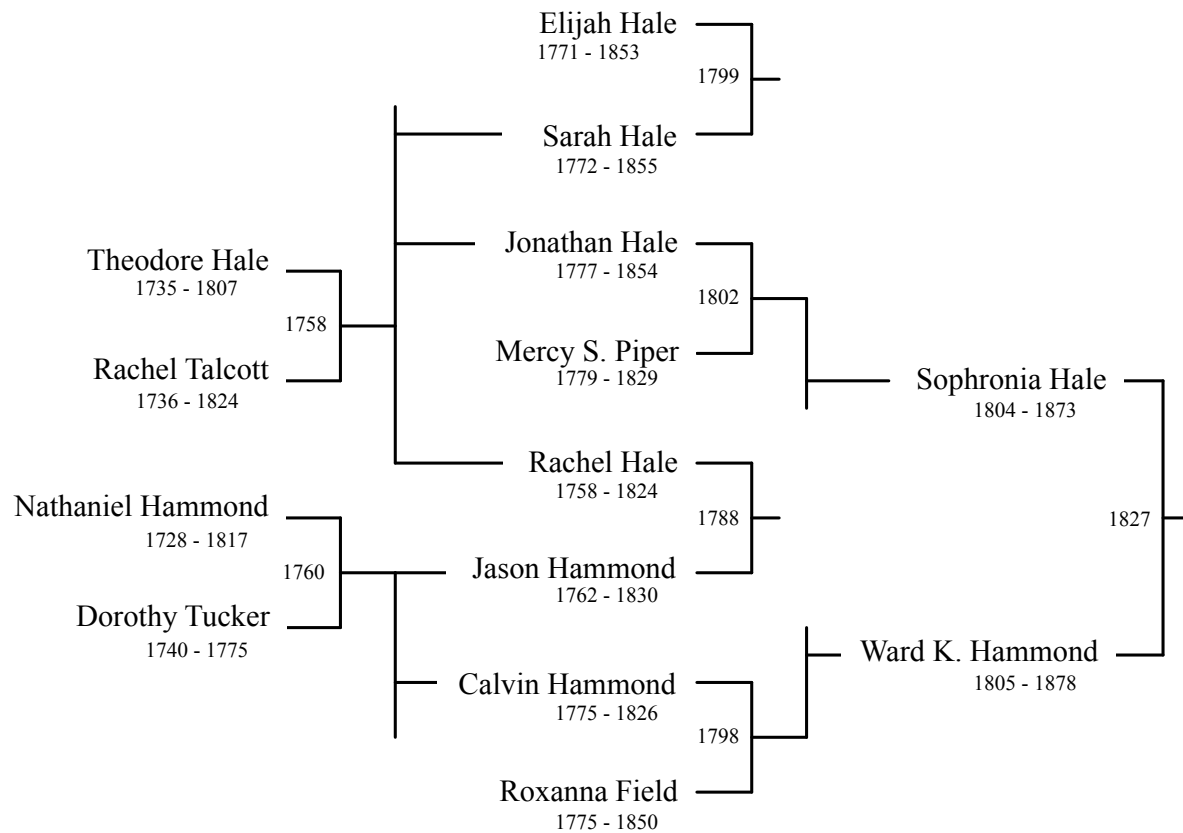


Figure 1.3: Hammond and Hale Ohio Pioneers

## Jason Hammond

*b.* February 1, 1762

*bp.* Bolton, Connecticut

*m.* April 24, 1788, Rachel Hale

*d.* September 27, 1830

*pd.* Bath, Ohio

Jason Hammond, son of Nathaniel Hammond and father of Horatio Hammond, was an older brother to Calvin Hammond. He was born in Bolton, Conn., and was married to Rachel Hale, daughter of Theodore Hale, of Glastonbury, Conn., and sister of Jonathan Hale, on April 24th, 1788. He died on Sept. 27st, 1830, aged 68 years, 7 months and 25 days. Rachel, his wife, died Nov. 11th, 1824, aged 66 years. Their children were:

Theodore, *b.* May 11, 1789, *d.* Sept. 3, 1856

Rachel, *b.* Jan. 22, 1791, *d.* Jan. 26, 1868

Jason, *b.* Aug. 22, 1792, *d.* July 23, 1796

Lewis, *b.* April 22, 1794, *d.* March 10, 1849

Mary, *b.* March 12, 1796, *d.* Aug. 27, 1850

Horatio, *b.* October 24, 1798, *m.* April 14, 1825, Louisa Fisk

Most of the material in this section on Jason Hammond, and Horatio Hammond, on page 80, as well as some of the information in the section on early New England Hammonds, starting on page 141, is from a booklet, “The Genealogy of the Family of Horatio Hammond”, printed in Galesburg, Ill., in 1866. It was in the possession of Orson Ward Hammond in his home in Jackson, Tennessee and left with other letters and family pictures to his daughter, Emma Mai Hammond at his death in July 1930. It was largely forgotten or overlooked until connections with the Ohio families were discovered in 1974 by Elton Watlington, a grandson of Orson W. Hammond. At that time Emma Mai Hammond recalled that her father had left a thin booklet with a record of the “Old New England” family with his other papers. She then produced the booklet for us to see that we were rediscovering what was already known to him and his siblings.

## Calvin Hammond

*b.* December 2, 1775

*bp.* Bolton, Connecticut

*m.* 1798, Roxanna Field

*d.* October 4, 1826

*pd.* Bath, Ohio

Calvin Hammond, the ninth child of Nathaniel Hammond and Dorothy Tucker, was born in Bolton, Connecticut in the winter of 1775.

Calvin married Roxanna Field (*b.* June 1, 1775, *d.* Mar. 13, 1850), of Coventry, Conn., in 1798. She was the daughter of Daniel Field and Sarah Welles (*b.* 1727, Glastonbury, Conn.) Calvin and his wife moved up the Connecticut River to Fairlee, Vermont soon after their marriage, for their first child, Lucinda, was born there on October 10, 1801. Some records indicate that Calvin for some years operated a store there. We know that his father and family were involved in mills, stores, and large agricultural land



holdings in Bolton, Conn. Of Calvin's children, at least the first four were born in Fairlee. Calvin and Roxanna's children were:

Lucinda, *b.* October 10, 1801, *m.* March 18, 1824, John Burt, *d.* February 11, 1840, Granger, Ohio, see page 54

Lewis, *b.* August 10, 1803, *d.* September 28, 1821

**Ward Kingsbury**, *b.* May 9, 1805, *m.* May 31, 1827, Sophronia Hale, *d.* Sept. 30, 1878, see page 55

Royal, *b.* April 13, 1809, see page 58

Maria, *b.* February 29, 1812, *d.* October 10, 1813

Calvin and Theodore Hammond were both in Bath, Ohio, by 1814, and one source records that Maria died in Bath, indicating an arrival in Fall, 1813. Lewis died in 1821 at eighteen while lumbering, when a tree fell on him. Therefore, Calvin and Roxanna had only three adult children. Calvin is thought to have opened a store in Bath and settled there, dying in 1826.

## Recollections of the Hale-Hammond Pioneers

This section was originally a typewritten manuscript titled "Recollections Relating to the Hale-Hammond Pioneers of Bath, Ohio". It was written in Akron, Ohio, in 1905-06 by Eveline Bosworth Cook (*m.* 1852, James M. Cook). Eveline's mother was Evaline Hale (*b.* Dec. 1, 1801, Conn., *m.* Dec. 6, 1821, John Bosworth, *d.* May 1, 1826, Ohio). Evaline Hale was a daughter of Sarah Hale (*b.* Feb. 16, 1771) and Elijah Hale (*b.* March 6, 1772). Sarah Hale was a sister to Jonathan Hale and Rachel Hale Hammond, wife of Jason Hammond, all of whom were emigrants to Ohio in 1810. The original of this manuscript is available in the library of the Western Reserve Historical Society, Cleveland, Ohio.

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**November 2, 1905**

My good cousin, Othello W. Hale, has requested me with pen and ink to jot down my recollections of olden times. I most hastily wish one of the pioneers had left a history of their times, for they could speak from experience, but now their hardships and privations will never be known, we can imagine and that is all. Although in my eightieth year, I can well remember incidents of childhood, also what I have heard and read of earlier times.

There were three families that came from Connecticut in 1810. **Jason Hammond**, wife [Rachel Hale, sister of Jonathan Hale] and 5 children, age respectively 21, 19, 18, 14, 12 years; **Elijah Hale**, wife [Sarah Hale, sister of Jonathan] and 2 children, age 5 and 6; and **Jonathan Hale**, wife [Mercy S. Piper] and 3 children, age 6, 4, and 2. Sixteen in all.

My mother, oldest daughter of Elijah Hale was the first one that died, May 1826, and as time passed along, one after another passed away, till in the year 1885 my dear Aunt Mary Hale Strong left this world, being seventy-five years from time they came in 1810. Some of them lived over eighty years, most of them less, my mother's life was the shortest.

### Jason Hammond and Family

I do not remember seeing Uncle Hammond, he died when I was between four and five years old, though I remember going to the funeral. Grandmother, Aunt and a neighbor, Mrs. Fowler, and daughter and myself rode by taking turns, not in a buggy but horseback, three adults and two children. After we got home Grandmother often reported the following words: "Man goeth to his long home and mourners go about the streets." I forgot to write that Uncle Hammond died September 27, 1830, just ten years before my father died.

I remember Aunt [Rachel] Hammond well, was twelve years older than Grandma [Sarah], used to walk up the long hill coming in the morning to spend the day with her only sister in Ohio, she died Nov. 11, 1842. At her funeral cousin Lewis sung a beautiful piece as follows:

I'll take my staff and travel on,  
Till a better land I do view.  
I'll march to Canaan's land.  
I'll land on Canaan's shore.  
There troubles never come,  
And trials are no more,  
Farewell, farewell my loving friends, farewell.

I think the above was the chorus, was the first and last time I heard it.

Theodore [b. 1789], oldest son of Jason Hammond arrived July 15, 1810, enlarged a log cabin built by Mr. Gates, where his father's family lived a year and half also grandfather Hale and family. Theodore [Hammond] lived at Hammond Corners several years then went to Illinois where he died.

Rachel, oldest daughter married Charles Farnham, saw good deal of trouble in married life, lost several children.

Lewis Hammond lived on the old Homestead during life, united with church at Center of Bath, but withdrew to labor among a neglected class

of people living by the canal, where there was a class formed, perhaps a Methodist Church; he was a devoted Christian, his son William, in late years followed his father's example.

When I was young Horatio lived about a mile east from Hammond Corners, later he and Royal built and kept a store, think it was a failure, then Horatio went west. A few years later Royal Hammond, wife and mother went west [to Knox County, Ill.]

## Jonathan Hale and Family

Uncle [Jonathan] Hale left Connecticut with a span of horses and wagon load of goods, June 12, 1810, started off alone for his western home. There was a house built on his land by Captain Miller, so he had a house to occupy, but he was alone, his wife, Aunt Mercy<sup>4</sup> with the three children came about November 1, 1810 in company of Jason Hammond and Elijah Hale.

Then the sixteen were all together, thankful no doubt the long toilsome journey was ended, for I have heard grandmother say they were six weeks on the road, seems as though they would all be tired and worn out. They did not travel on the Sabbath, but rested according to the commandment.

Now it being November, they had to prepare for cold weather as best they could, with woods all around them, poor roads or none. I don't know where they got their provisions for winter. Aunt Mary told me there were but four families living in Bath when they came, surely they were in trying circumstances but I never heard any of them sick. I think Uncle must have been especially thankful that his wife and three little ones 6, 4, and 2 years had come through safely. I don't remember seeing her, but think she must have been a mild careful mother for I remember reading or hearing Cousin James say after some misdemeanor, she would tell him, "probably I shall punish you in the course of a week." But her life on earth ended Oct. 16, 1829. Uncle married a noble Christian woman Nov. 2, 1831 [Sarah Cozad], a widow with two daughters and a son. Nobly she took place of mother to all. The last time I saw cousin James Hale he spoke so kindly of her, think he said "she used them all alike." Aunt was also the mother of three other children, Jonathan, Mercy, and Samuel, the first two died many years ago, Samuel, the youngest died April 18, 1905.

A sad incident happened to Aunt soon after her marriage. having the toothache she got up in the night to get a remedy for it, and fell down the cellar stairs and broke her arm. Were no Doctors near, and had to send to two places before one could be secured, but she kept on with her work doing the best she could with one arm, probably for several weeks.

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<sup>4</sup>Mercy S. Piper

The oldest of Sarah's children, called "Aunt Jane the Good" by one of her nieces in account of a Hale Reunion in 1889, is the only one living of uncles family, is now in 85th year, is feeble and has been for many years, but in younger years when children were young done a good deal of hard work, good housekeeper, good mother, but with all her work and cares, she with her mother was always ready to help in any benevolent enterprise. Her six children have all been spared to her, the youngest 43 last month. They love to visit Mother especially on her birthday 16th of January. She had her wrist broken the past fall, pretty hard for a person of her age to bear, glad to hear she is getting well.

Sophronia, Uncle [Jonathan's] oldest daughter was born July 7, 1804. She was nearly 5 months younger than my aunt Mary Hale, her cousin, between whom a strong friendship grew up from their childhood. I remember when quite young they loved to visit each other, also would change work. Aunt would weave for her and cousin Sophronia sewing for Aunt. Common sewing seemed somewhat difficult for Aunt Mary, but few were equal in quilting. Cousin Sophronia and Ward K. Hammond<sup>5</sup> were married May 31, 1827. They lived a while in a log house a good ways back from the road, but later built on the center road, south from Hammond Corners. Royal Hammond, his brother, built another house just like it which stood perhaps twenty feet apart. Near as I can remember they were planned alike inside. Royal and his mother Roxanna lived in one, Ward and Sophronia in the other, when I was a little girl.

William Hale was born July 5, 1806. For some reason my Grandmother had a special liking for him. Well, he was an honorable and upright man, he saw good deal trouble in his life, but met it in a Christian spirit, lost two wives and three daughters, only one left of first family, good cousin Othello. I don't think he has an enemy in the world, he is always so kind to everybody, he has a half brother and sister.

Cousin Andrew Hale<sup>6</sup>, born Dec. 5, 1811, was 5 months older than Uncle Theodore, son of Elijah Hale, a cousin. He too was a noble and upright man, loved music. How well I remember in my younger days of going to Uncle Hale's, when uncle with violin and cousin Andrew with clarinet would have such beautiful music, such pieces as "Bonaparte Retreat from Moscow", "Boston March," and "Hail Columbia". Oh it was splendid, once uncle said to me, "don't it look silly for an old man like me to play on a fiddle?" I replied, "no indeed, they enjoyed it," and so did others. From 1840 to 1852, I was a member of church choir in Bath, and during those twelve years I don't remember one Sabbath going to church and cousin Andrew not there to lead the singing, how long before, and after those dates he was chorister do not

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<sup>5</sup>Parents of Orson Ward Hammond and others of Jo Daviess Co.

<sup>6</sup>Brother to Sophronia Hale Hammond

know. He led the singing too with life and energy, depended on no instrument to get the right key but his faithful tuning fork. I think great credit is due him and cousin William in singing and in many other things in maintaining church services for many years, they were not gentlemen of leisure but hardworking farmers, living four miles from church. Cousin Andrew took great pleasure in having his children learn to sing, and singing with them, and his memory must be precious to them all, but long years ago he went to his rest.

Cousin Pamela was born August 10th 1808 and come that long journey of six hundred miles when only two years old, but lived to grow up a healthy woman as far as I know, was a good housekeeper, and must have worked hard for she married William Oviatt Sept. 28, 1828 and he had a large carriage factory and boarded the hands some of the time, perhaps all the time. They lived and died in Tallmadge, Ohio. One incident of my childhood I have always remembered in connection with Mrs. Oviatt, though think I was old enough and had knit a pair of socks, Aunt Mary and I were there and just before noon we went to the store near by and exchanged them for gloves. I was in the bedroom trying them on and Mrs. Oviatt came in to invite us to dinner, seeing me with the gloves on said, "you are going to eat with gloves on are you?"

By referring to Mr. Oviatt's obituary, I find he was born in Milford Connecticut, and came to Ohio in 1827. He commenced the carriage manufacture 1828, being the first to establish this business in northern Ohio. The first elliptic steel spring buggy ever made in this state was made in his shop. And more than this he always did business as a Christian man should during the forty years of business life in Tallmadge, was a worthy member of the Congregational church since 1828.

I forgot to state in its proper place, Uncle [Jonathan] Hale built a brick house in 1826-7, bricks made by his sons William, Andrew and James and now eighty years after owned and occupied by his grandson Charles O. Hale, oldest son of Andrew Hale, and it looks good for service eighty or more years. And his good mother Jane [Mather] Hale has lived there about seventy-five years, which is an uncommon occurrence.

My father John Bosworth was a carpenter, and cousin Andrew told me he built the stairs and put cornice on the "old Brick." He built a church in Rootstown in 1820-30, and one later in Ellsworth. His last in Atwater was nearly completed when he passed away. Cousin James M. Hale was born June 4, 1815, the youngest son of Uncle's first wife. I think he left home when sixteen to learn carriage manufacture, perhaps with his brother-in-law, Mr. Oviatt. Lived most of his life in Akron. I think he lived to be eighty-four when his long life was ended March 8, 1899, which was a sad day for me for my own dear husband passed from this earth the same day.

Uncle [Jonathan] Hale had eight children, and three step children, cousin

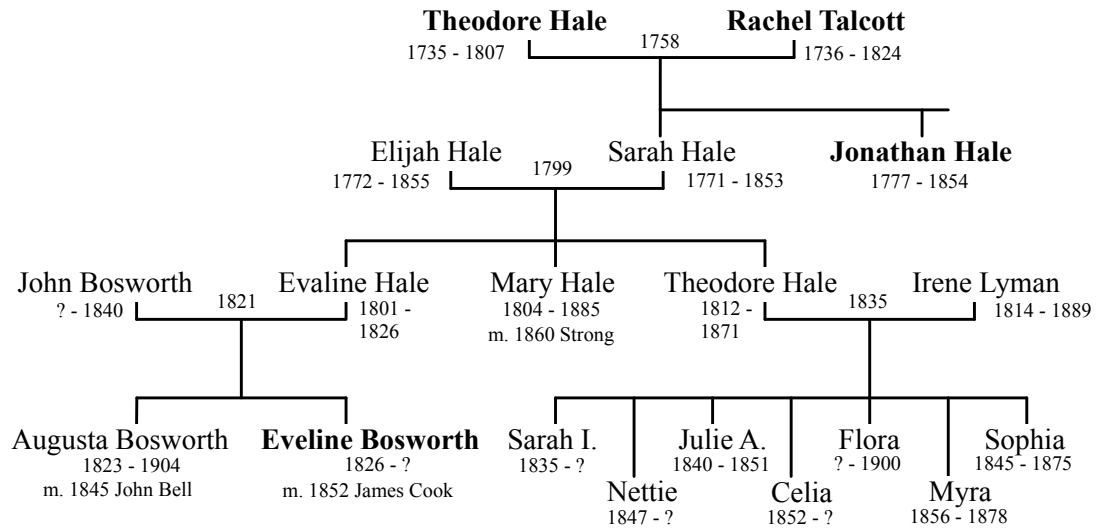


Figure 1.4: Family Tree of Eveline Bosworth Cook

Jane only one left (1905). George Mather was a carpenter, married and lived in Mentor. Cousin Betsey lived to be over eighty, but saw many sorrows, lost parents, husband, and four sons. She was lovingly cared for in her last year by her niece, Millie Oviatt<sup>7</sup>.

Cousin Millie also in early life cared for her father's sister Mrs. Oviatt, during many days of suffering which ended only with her life. Of Millie's brothers and sisters, I have not known much of late years, neither have I known much of cousin Williams youngest children and absolutely nothing of the descendants of cousin Sophronia Hammond<sup>8</sup> or James Hale, but trust they are living lives of usefulness and worthy descendants of their noble ancestors Jonathan Hale.

## Elijah Hale

The following thought came to me in reading, "It's no use bragging about your ancestors unless they would feel like returning the compliment." Yes, even so I never felt like bragging about my ancestors, but I do feel thankful that both my parents descended from good Christian people. As far as I know the Hale, Hammond, and Bosworth families were very much alike, they took the Bible for their guide following its teachings in assembling for Divine worship, keeping the Sabbath and as far back as I can remember every one of the descendants of above families were in the habit of having family worship

<sup>7</sup>Pamelia L. Hale Oviatt, daughter of Charles

<sup>8</sup>Wife of Ward K. Hammond, who left Bath in 1842 and settled in Jo Daviess Co., Ill., in 1846.

with but one or two exceptions, and one of them became a Christian in after life, presume he then enjoyed the privilege, as an aged father in Israel once said, "All our duties are privileges."

My Grandfather [Elijah Hale] was born March 6, 1772. From what I have read of the circumstances of the three pioneer families think grandpa had much the hardest time in getting a home for his family, the other found log houses on their lands, none on grandpa's. He had to go about a mile and half to get to his land, and that too up, up a long hill through the woods, at that probably a poor road it must have been exceedingly hard to go so far to work, probably had to do mostly alone, for at that time there were but four families in Bath and every one had all they could do to care for their own families.

I don't know when grandpa begun to be deaf, but so long as I can remember perhaps in 1830, he could only hear by putting our mouth near his left ear, and speak slow, plain, and loud, don't think he could hear any the last years of his life, but could understand some by signs. Aunt Mary told me he used to lead singing till became deaf, and I can remember when singing alone would sometimes beat the time. As long ago as I can remember he did not wish to go anywhere, to meeting or the neighbors. When Uncle Theodore would motion for him to go down to uncle Hale's, he would look up with a pitiful expression on his face and say, "what do I want to go for, would take no more comfort than a toad under a barrel." But he would go when the rest of us went. He was always anxious to go to a location, poor grandpa. I don't think we realized how deeply he felt his trial. I don't think grandma was deaf in my younger days, but as the years increased he was very deaf, as was also Aunt Mary. Uncle Theodore begun to be hard of hearing, but he passed away before he was sixty, and thus was spared that trial and all others. But cousin Sarah Alexander and myself will have to bear the same trial the rest of our lives.

Ever since I can remember grandfather always had family worship before breakfast, and asked a blessing at table all standing.

I think grandpa must have done a good deal of hard work on the farm but towards the last only in garden or chopping wood. He took the most pleasure in getting the babies to sleep, the younger they were, the more it pleased him. He lived to see all his grandchildren but one, can sing his baby tunes, but can't write them. But there was one thing grandpa couldn't do, he could not milk, Aunt Mary told me when grandma was not able to go out doors he would drive the cow in the house or to a neighbor, and uncle Hale was in the same boat, but he was nearer neighbors. I know by certain knowledge he could move his fingers pretty lively when he took violin in hand, which to me is far more difficult than simply milking.

Another thing grandfather liked to do was to give presents to our min-

isters. The year he died, he wanted Aunt to make a cheese for him, to give to the minister. After his death, Aunt took the cheese and some butter to the minister and told him it was her father's last present. Always when a minister came to see us both my grandparents treated them with the greatest respect.

Sometime ago I found the following quotation, "We may build more splendid habitations, fill our homes with paintings and sculpture, but gold cannot buy old associations." That is solid truth, for I would give more to see grandpa's home as it was 1830-5 than all the splendid buildings in the state, and then there was grandparents, Aunt Mary and Uncle Theodore and in after years old associations with Uncle Hale, his sons and their families, for the Hale families did enjoy so much getting together Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years, surely they were the pleasantest gatherings I ever enjoyed, still it is true, "old friends are the best friends."

I well remember the house grandfather [Elijah Hale] built in 1811. The fireplace was on east side of room, a ladder in southeast corner, chests under it. Then a south door made of two rough boards nailed together with cross pieces top and bottom, with wooden hinges and latch with string, which was "always out." A small window beside it, then Aunt's loom and other things in southwest corner. No windows in the west but a cupboard. Grandmother's bed in northwest corner. At foot of bed a clock which I remember Mr. Jones brought when I was four or five. I never heard our folks speak of any other clock, therefore, I think they had lived about twenty years without a timepiece. Wasn't that lonesome, and in the woods too. There was a noon mark on doorsill of south door, and next to the clock was a looking glass which I supposed grandmother brought from Connecticut in 1810. Perhaps she bought it about the time she was married which was Christmas 1799. If so, it is about a hundred years old. I have it in the house.

Next was a window, table and cupboard and north door. Next the fireplace, and in front of that was a plank that could be taken up. Underneath was all the cellar they had. It was perhaps three or four foot deep, with barrel of pork on one side, and a bin for potatoes there. They buried most of them outdoors. Grandpa, as best I can remember used to take a hoe and pull the loose dirt away till ground was smooth and hard, leaving a circle seven or eight feet across, then put in the potatoes. Covering them with straw first and then dirt, leaving a trench around them for water to settle in when it rained and then in the spring they would come out so nice and fresh.

The log house was warm and comfortable, one room below and a chamber where Aunt and I slept upstairs. Sometimes in the morning, we would see snow in places on the floor, but would go between them barefoot to the ladder. Then a new roof was put on, and there was another log house built (I think in after years) a few feet from the one I have been describing, with



an open shed between them. After Uncle was married he lived in that part. Grandfather lived a long and useful life, was sick about five weeks, principally of old age, and died October 17, 1855.

## Sarah Hale Hale

My grandparents were cousins<sup>9</sup>. Both lived to good old age. My dear loving grandma, how often I think of her! I think my first remembrance of her, who took me in her lap after I had fallen by the ladder (I was not hurt, but frightened). She comforted me, as she did many times in childhood, and also instructed me. Once in looking at a rainbow she told me God had said, "I will put my bow in the cloud, and I will look upon it," then added "we are looking at the same thing God is looking at."

From what Aunt told me I think grandma had a good many trials to bear. She was called early in her married life to leave home and mother and other friends to come to the wilds of Ohio for the rest of her life; to bring her two little children away from the comforts they enjoyed, there so far into the woods. There was a very strong affection between grandmother and her mother, who was then a widow. It was almost impossible to part them — both knew it was the last parting — but there was one great comfort for grandma: her brother and sister were coming to Ohio, and in after years lived about a mile and half away. Aunt said grandmother was homesick for six years, very likely that was harder to bear than the privations.

My mother [Evaline Hale Bosworth] was married in 1821, and lived in Rootstown, Portage Co. When she died there in 1826, my grandmother was there, also Aunt Mary. Some one (not my father) was officious enough to tell grandma "she could go out to the shop, if there was any change would let her know." This was just before mother died. The suggestion was not heeded, I know grandma felt her loss deeply, often spoke of her when I got old enough to understand her trial, also all the family. When grandmother's sister<sup>10</sup> died in 1842, she of course felt the loss of her only sister in Ohio.

The first temperance lecture I ever heard, grandmother was the lecturer, and I was the sole audience. Uncle had been sick, and when better needed a tonic. Our folks got some liquor to preserve his bitters, then grandma told me of the evil affects of drinking liquor. Her words have lasted all these years. In my younger years when I got angry at something, she would repeat the following words, "Be ye angry and sin not, nor let the sun go down on your wrath, neither give place to the devil."

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<sup>9</sup>Sarah Hale Hale was also a sister to Jonathan Hale and Rachel Hale Hammond. See page 140

<sup>10</sup>Her sister was Rachel Hale Hammond, wife of Jason Hammond and aunt of Ward K. Hammond.

In 1842-4 there was considerable excitement about the world coming to an end, was caused by Miller and some others. It did not trouble grandma in the least, for she would repeat the words of Christ in Mark 13:32, "But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father."

The last years of her life she did not read any other book but the Bible. It was hard for her to give up work in her old age. I have heard her say with a sad expression on her face, "rest of you can work but I can't." She used to knit a good deal. I remember 50 or 60 years ago, we had a sewing society in Bath. She couldn't attend but wanted to help. Some one had given some yarn to the society which they gave to her to knit a pair of stocking for a child. She divided the yarn then knit a nicely proportioned pair of stocking, none left, ladies thought she done well, but her good mind failed in her old age, Oh, how well I remember when I used to go home she would clasp me in her arms and greet me with loving kisses.

My grandparents done a good deal of hard work, among the rest was raising and working up flax. I think grandfather raised a good deal. He had it rotted, then with his break got the wooden part of the stalk off, then swindled it to get the shaves out the flax, and his part was done. Then grandma and Aunt hatcheled it to get tow separated from the flax, keeping the fine and course tow separated. Grandma spun the flax on little wheel, and Aunt carded.

Spinning flax is such pretty work, but I had to learn under difficulties, for when I begun to spin grandpa would laugh at me and say, "there, there, there," in such a funny way till he would make me laugh and the thread would run out of my fingers onto the spool. I would have to stop and unwind the thread and start again, with perhaps the same result. Oh! How grandpa enjoyed it. There was a great deal of fun in him. He would love to get the joke on us. Sometimes we could get the joke on him. Though deaf, he would understand it, would look another way and scratch his ear. I persevered and learned to spin flax, and am glad I was taught to work in younger days.

After the yarn was spun, it was boiled in ashes and water and it was a big job to rinse the ashes out of the yarn, then boil it in clear water. Aunt used to size, that is starch, cotton warp. I can't think whether she did linen or not. The cloth for sheets, pillow cases, and table linen was bleached by wetting it first in weak lye then in clear water, alternately. Often, as it got dry on the grass. They made cloth for men's wear, towels, grain bags and aprons. Also yarn for stocking and black, brown and white thread of linen. Aunt used to spin tow, twisting it very slack for candle wicking. If any one wanted a good strong string they would get a ball of tow and some one to twist it, then pull out a string long as they wanted, then twist the tow, twist more, then double and twist again.

When I was young, they used more flax than wool. I can remember when they had only one sheep. Afterwards they had more, and made sheets, coverlids, blankets, yarn for stocking and mittens. I can think of grandma as she used to look, sitting up straight in her chair spinning apparently with but little effort for a long time, or knitting. It was hard for her to give up work in her old age.

To my certain knowledge she was a good cook. In my life I have met but very few that could make such good pies, loaf cake, and pancakes. The crust to her pies was so nice and flaky! I think dried apples, pumpkin and custard were most common, but sometimes wild berries. There was one thing she had the advantage of in those days: she had a brick oven to use, and I know bread and pies are better baked in a brick oven. No one would want to cook by a fireplace, but grandma had to. I presume when they first come to Ohio she could not cook as rich foods as in later years. Aunt told me many times, "it was hard getting along when the country was new," they came in 1810, and I can remember only to about 1830 or after.

Grandmother had a most quiet and peaceful disposition, doubt if I ever saw her angry but once, and then slightly. She lived till the day before I was twenty-seven. Yes, my good grandmother left this world April 16, 1853. Often in old age I heard her say, "Oh that I had wings like a dove, then would fly away and be at rest."

## **Evaline Hale Bosworth**

The oldest child of my Grandparents and my Mother was born in Connecticut, December 1, 1801, and came to Ohio when she was nine. She left this world when I was so young I know nothing about her except what I was told, all that I have heard speak of her were unanimous in speaking of her good qualities. Aunt Mary used to say she was like Grandmother — that includes a good deal.

My father, John Bosworth, in visiting a family in Bath that came from his native place, Sandisfield, Mass., became acquainted with my mother which resulted in their marriage on December 6, 1821. They lived in Rootstown, Portage Co., Ohio. I have often wished I could have seen my mother, but have some of her work which I prize highly. She attended school in Hudson where she worked a sampler in the fashion of those days, also a needle book, perhaps about the time of her marriage she spun and wove a table cloth, these articles I have, and shall keep them long as I live.

My parents wedded life was of short duration, little over five years for my mother passed away May 1, 1826, leaving husband, two little ones, father, mother, sister, brother, and many other friends to mourn her loss, yes, she was the first of the Hale and Hammond pioneers to leave the world. Grandma

and Aunt Mary mourned her loss deeply.

My older sister Augusta was born June 30, 1823, lived to grow up, was married to John Bell by Rev. L. F. Lane, March 6, 1845. They had six children, the oldest “Jane” — a lovely girl who died when she was twenty years old. They moved to Michigan about thirty-five years ago and lived together fifty-nine years lacking twelve days, both were taken ill Feb. 12th, 1904. Brother passed away on the 22nd and dear Sister followed the 24th about 42 hours after, her mind was so far gone they didn’t think she realized his death. He was over 86 and Sister, over 80. They rest side by side in one grave in Muskegon, Michigan, Feb. 1904.

I was born on April 17th, two weeks before my mother died, but was kindly cared for by my grandparents and Aunt and Uncle. I lived some of the time with my father, but mostly in Bath. My good Christian father died September 27th, 1840, then I lived with grandparents till marriage, became acquainted with my future husband in 1851, James M. Cook, and was married by Rev. Horace Smith March 25, 1852. We lived together nearly forty-seven years, he was taken sick 24th of February, was ill eleven days, and left me alone in the world on the 8th of March, 1899. Then our Savior’s prayer was answered, as read in John 17:24: “Father, I will that they also whom thou hast given me be with me where I am, that they may behold my glory.”

## Mary Hale Strong

Mary was the second daughter of Grandparents, and was also born in Connecticut on January 13, 1804. She came on that long journey of six weeks when she was six years old, and also knew by experience some of the hardships of pioneer life. One was to go a good ways to school. I have heard her tell of going to Uncle [Jonathan] Hale’s. He had built a log hut which was occupied as a shop, school house, and tool house. I suppose she and mother went there when they were little girls through the woods to school, about one and a half miles. It seems to me it must have been nearly all woods, for I can remember some fifteen or twenty years after, we had to go a long distance with no clearing in sight, what a lonesome walk for those two little girls, and no doubt but her experience led my aunt to highly value education, for she said to me many times when young, “study and get a good education, can’t no one get it away from you.”

There is one verse in Bible think must quote it, for it so aptly applied to Aunt Mary. “She seeketh wool and flax and worketh willing with her hands.” She told me that she commenced weaving when she was 16 from that time till 1871 done good deal of different kinds, flannel, table linen, blankets, coverlets, and carpets, never heard any one find fault with her weaving, always seemed to enjoy working with yarns, either spinning or weaving.

My mother died when Mary was twenty-two and then dear Aunt Mary cared for me, and shall never know in this world how much she did for me in childhood, youth and riper years. She was anxious I should have a good education, cared for my health and associates. For all of them I have great reason to be thankful. Besides she taught me to mind, for which I was not thankful at the time, but am now and have been for years. About my first lesson that I remember distinctly was when quite young and going to school. I stayed over night with some school girl instead of going home, not thinking our folks would be worried about me, but next night as soon as I got home, Aunt saw me and without a word took a whip and applied it so faithfully that I never tried the plan again. The lesson lasted me till I was eleven or twelve years old, when going to school some of the scholars planned a children's party. I wanted to stay with one of the girls for it was three-quarters of a mile home, but went home in a hurry to fix it up and go back. Aunt Mary would not let me go back, but while I was teasing for permission she asked grandma if it was best for Eveline to go to a children's party. She very promptly said "No." Well, that made me feel pretty bad, for I was so anxious to go, but I had to stay at home. But I am thankful to this day for their restraint thrown around me.

Yesterday while thinking and writing of Aunt received a letter from Cousin Sarah Alexander, in it she ask if I remember how Aunt used to ask us Bible quotations, namely: "Who was the first man?" "Who was the wisest man?" "Who was the strongest man?", etc, of course I remembered them well, and also on the Sabbath, she wanted me to read the Bible with her, she would read two verses then I read two.

She bought a large printed Bible many years ago, which was printed in 1842. She read it daily and was in the habit of private devotion for many years before her decease. She also followed the teachings of the Bible in her daily life.

I never heard Aunt say anything about it but Uncle Theodore told me that she used to say in her younger days "she wasn't going to be married but was going to stay with father and mother" and did. But on October 14, 1860, she surprised us all in marrying Uncle Strong of Edinburg. Sister called him our double Uncle for his first wife was our father's sister, he was a most worthy Christian. In early age, 1822 he came to Edinburg and purchased and lived on a farm the remainder of his life, which came to a close May 8, 1865. His obituary ends with the following words, "Thus was a good man has gone to his rest—having usefully and honorably finished up a well completed life." Thus we see Aunt's married life was short. I think in about a year she came back to her old home in Bath, then in 1868 when Uncle moved to Oberlin she came to live with us in Weymouth. For several years her health and strength was good, in the fall of 1871 spent three weeks in Edinburg as

the years passed away could see strength was failing. She loves to read, and it was a comfort to see her rest and read after her long and toilsome life. In the spring of 1885, she begun to use a cane when she walked on the ground, otherwise she seemed about as usual till June.

A few days before she was taken ill she asked me if I was glad my mother gave me to her. I bowed my head for she was getting quite deaf. She replied, "so be it." She had told me years ago that my mother had given me to her. At last the 17th of June came when commenced her last sickness, the last meal we ate together was at noon. Immediately after lunch she went to her room and to bed. I had noticed a red streak on her left cheek in the forenoon, and next morning sent for Doctor. It proved, as I was afraid it was to be, erysipelas. Her face swelled badly, then went on her neck for about two weeks, then she began to cough. The disease went into her lungs. She could sit up to have her bed made up every day till about the last two weeks. One day she told me that she did not wish to get well, but wanted to go where there was no sin or sorrow. At last the 16th of August came and in the afternoon she ceased to breathe. Thus the last of the sixteen Hale and Hammond pioneers passed to her rest.

Aunt died August 16, 1885, lived in this world 81 years, 7 months and 3 days. It is now twenty years last August since my dear, loving Aunt left me.

Many are the friends  
Calling us away,  
Calling to the Better Land

## Theodore Hale

The youngest and only son of Sarah and Elijah Hale was born April 6, 1812. My Grandparents had been in Bath about two years, and were working hard to get their home and comforts they needed. By the time Uncle was old enough to share their labors, probably they were more comfortably situated. About the first of my remembrances of uncle was when he went hunting, instead of putting on a hat as usual, he tied a blue and white handkerchief on his ears and head. After a while he came back with a deer. Grandma cooked some of it. It was real good. I was perhaps four years old. My remembrance of Uncle are mostly of sickness and suffering, for of all my remembrances of the Hale and Hammond families none suffered so much from ill health as dear Uncle Theodore. I never remember my grandparents being sick; only two or three days, (when they would drink freely of benesett tea) till their last sickness. Aunt Mary only once perhaps two or three weeks. My earliest recollection of uncle's sickness was when I was six years old, he had a run of fever and cousin William Hale came and took care of him. I expect they feared greatly that he would not get well. I remember grandma

walking the room saying to herself, "one is gone, another is going, another is sick and will not take any medicine." Poor grandma, I shall never forget her sorrow that day, but uncle got up again to be a comfort to all. He was sick again a while before he was married, and Aunt Irene came to see him.

I can remember some events but not dates. Uncle went to Strongsville to school and became acquainted with Irene Lyman, whom he afterwards married on Jan. 1, 1835. She was just such a wife as he needed and again he was very sick. I think it was at this time that the fever settled in his left hand, and three fingers became stiff. He could not shut up his hand. I don't know when he begun to have dyspepsia, but that caused him untold misery for years, have often wondered how he possibly could do the hard work he did and live on such a spare diet, for sometimes his principal dish was "graham mush," but little if any butter, but with cream and sugar on it. His stomach troubled him before I was married, 1852, and I heard him say in 1862 or 3, "that he had not sat down to a table to eat a meal of vittles and satisfied his appetite for many years." Think of that, being hungry all the time with plenty of food before him, which he had worked hard to procure. Oh, we didn't half realize his trials, the daily self-denials for years. In 1843 he went to Connecticut for his health. He was gone about three months. About 1846 he had lung fever. His doctor told me it wasn't the doctoring that raised him up but the nursing and he would not be very likely to admit that if not true. If there ever was a natural born nurse, surely Aunt Irene was one. She knew not only what to do, but how to do it. I haven't had the least doubt but that uncle's life was prolonged for many years through her good nursing.

I may be mistaken, but I think the hardest year of his life was 1851. On election day, a pain commenced in second finger of right hand, growing worse and worse. Once he fainted from the pain. had the doctor but the pain steadily increased, his finger was swollen, then his whole hand. Oh how he suffered, it proved to be erysipelas<sup>11</sup>. For a while he was up but finally he was confined to the bed. I was away from home, and can't remember whether he was confined to the bed before or after cousin Julia died, so he had sorrow upon sorrow. I think his whole sickness lasted three or four months and by that time his second finger could not be straightened, but bent down into the palm of his hand. It remained so rest of his life, then both hands were crippled, but finally he got better slowly and able to work. I don't see hardly how he could with crippled hands.

Then about 1856 or 8 he met with a bad accident in Akron, his team was frightened and in some way he had two ribs broken, and hurt other ways, but lucky for him cousin Sarah and Joseph were living in Akron and he was carried there. Aunt Irene, his faithful wife went and cared for him. I presume he had sick spells after this, but don't remember any serious illness. There

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<sup>11</sup>A deadly bacterial skin infection, easily treated today with antibiotics

were revival meeting in Richfield, I think about 1836 or 7. Uncle attended and became a Christian. One day there was children's service and I rode behind Uncle horseback. I think he ever after tried to live a Christian life. He had family worship, and also asked blessing at the table. Surely he needed the grace of God to help him bear his many trials. He was always attending church when health would permit. He had a three seated buggy and would stop on the road taking all who wanted to go to church, by the time he got to the center he would have a jig-load. Uncle was quick witted in conversation, in answering questions he would give unexpected answers. I can only think of only one instance now: one of the girls told me when they were moving to Oberlin that she asked him if they were going to have gas in their house. He replied quickly, "yes, when you get there." Probably, he thought her a great talker.

### **Sarah Hale Alexander**

One night, when living in the old log house, I woke up and saw that they had built a fire. Soon after that, grandma came up, went to the sugar barrel, then came and whispered to Aunt Mary. I asked her what Grandma said. After a little while, she said she would tell me after the rooster crowed twenty times, so I waited and counted. When the last one crowed his crow, she told me Theodore was a "daddy." The next time I saw uncle, he seemed quite happy, with a baby in his arms, which lived, grew up, married and has been ever since Dec. 22, 1835 my good cousin.

Cousin was named "Sarah Irene" after both of her grandmothers. In after years, as there was two Sarah Hales and two Sarah Alexanders, they shortened her name to Sadie, but I liked our good grandmother's name the best. I thought when she was young I should have somebody to go to school with me, but was disappointed, too much difference in our ages, have always thought good deal of her. She was married May 3, 1855 to Joseph Alexander, lived in Bath a while, went west, came back settled in Akron, lived in Cleveland, then went to Kansas where they now reside. They enjoyed their "Golden Wedding" on the 3rd of May, 1905. They have three children. The eldest son married and lives in Cleveland. Their two daughters married and lived in Kansas.

### **Other Children of Theodore and Irene**

Uncle and Aunt lost their son. Cousin Julie A. was born June 12th, 1840. She was a nice little girl but her life was short, for she died of congestion of the lungs on June 6, 1851 after only three days of sickness. I think Rev. Mr. Smith preached the funeral sermon, taking for his text Job 23:10, "but



he knoweth the way that I take, when he hath tried me: I shall come forth as gold." It was very appropriate as Uncle and Aunt especially were passing through severe trials.

Owing to Uncle's failing health and also wishing to give his children a chance for education he bought a home in Oberlin 1868, moved in same year, which was hard for all. Uncle travelled several times with goods. I felt sorry indeed to have them go so far away. I knew I should not see them very often, but it was better for them. Uncle came to see us twice, but he was failing. In June of 1871, we went to see him. He was then able to walk a little and came to the table, but oh, how he had failed! I parted with him for the last time on June 30. He was then lying on the lounge. He failed gradually till the 15th of August when he gently and easily passed away. The blow which dear Aunt Irene had feared all her married life had fallen. The following words are so appropriate for Uncle that I will quote them:

How blest the righteous when he died  
When sinks the wearied soul to rest  
How mildly beams the closing eye  
How gently heaves the expiring breast.

Uncle died August 15, 1871.

Cousin Sophia was born April 22, 1845. When young she took quite a fancy to me, calling me "Mack". Don't know why. Would cry to go away with me, guess I petted her. She and younger cousins thought I must play with them, between daylight and dark was their special time for play. Cousin Sophia's health was good till the year of Uncle's accident in Akron when she was ill with lung trouble, but with her mother's good nursing recovered. Went to Oberlin, saw her two or three times afterwards, but in 1875 she was ill again with consumption and passed away July 3rd, nearly four years after her father.

Cousin Nettie lived with sister Sarah in Akron sometime before the family moved to Oberlin, which improved her opportunity to get an education. She was married to Dwight Hibbard, May 25, 1871, and has two sons grown up now in 1905. She is still living in Akron, and was born August 16, 1847. Cousin Celia was born July 12, 1852. Her hair was about the color of mine when we were young. The last time I saw her was June 30, 1871, I presume she has changed very much. She was married to John Persons on August 3, 1876. Her home has been in Alpena, Michigan. She had two children.

## **Myra Hale Hobbs**

The youngest cousin Myra was born March 6, 1856. The last time I saw her was about fifteen years of age. She was married the same day Celia

was, August 3, 1876, to William Hobbs. They went to the northern part of Michigan, but her health failed. Her mother went to her in 1878 and in June all came back to Oberlin, but July 5th she too left the world. She left a little son 14 months old. The last time I saw him when about four, he seemed healthy but he too passed away when eighteen years old. He lived with Aunt and Flora till he was eight years old, then lived with his father.

### **Irene Lyman Hale**

Now after all these changes Aunt and Flora were left alone, and they must have felt it deeply. Some of the time they took lady boarders, finding that too hard, Aunt had passed through good deal. Flora don't think was ever very strong, they rented rooms, and part of the house to a family and got along as best they could till in the spring of 1859, when Aunt was taken sick with stomach trouble which lasted rest of her life. Aunt had worked hard during her life in Bath, for she like all farmers wives had milk to care for, and every year spun wool, colored and wove cloth for winter dresses for herself and girls, this was common work for every family but all did not do their weaving.

After she went to Oberlin, was a change of work but not much rest in keeping boarders. My health was poor so I could not go to see Aunt till near the close of August. Oh, what a change since I saw her last. She suffered so much the Doctor kept her under the influence of opiate. She slept most of the time. Only once she spoke to me. Sarah, Nettie and Flora cared for her so good, one of the girls told me I could speak with her and I told her cousin Eva had come to see her. Nettie told me she only said, "So kind" the last words I had from her lips. Few days after that she too passed away, on August 29th, 1889. And now Flora poor girl was left alone of all their family, Father, Mother, two sisters gone forever. Felt so sorry for her. Think she and her mother took good deal comfort together. She had friends but no relatives in Oberlin.

I never went to Oberlin after Aunt died. Saw Flora once in Akron, she spent some time with sister Nettie. Think most of the time she was in Oberlin. Then she too had trouble with her stomach and left the world Dec. 22, 1900. Now Uncle and all his family were all gone from their home in Oberlin, home occupied by strangers; same as the "dear old home" in Bath where Grandparents spent their last days, also Aunt Mary. Sister Augusta, Cousin Sarah, and we were married there. Three daughters living, Sarah in Kansas, Nettie in Ohio, Celia in Michigan. Aunt Irene Lyman Hale was born in Brattleboro, Vt., September 3, 1814. When she was three years old her parents came to Strongsville, Ohio.

Cousin Jane told me years ago that Cousin Andrew Hale was a "good

provider," and surely she done her part nobly in preparing food for the table long as health was given, which meant hard work for both. Recently had letter from cousin Sarah, telling me that Cousin Andrew taught her and Don, Marcy, Sarah, and Lucy to read notes on blackboard and drilled in singing, which was a great help to them, she appreciated his kindness and added she always loved to go to the Valley and so say I, but will not have the pleasure again.

Many years ago I was a member of Cousin Andrew's Bible Class and know he was a good teacher, and enjoyed the privilege. I also remember once of going to Bath and cousin showed me some good old fashion soap he had made, our folks used to help about it, but I never knew any one but cousin Andrew to go ahead and do it all, it was nice good soap too, don't think it was the first he made.

## Organizing a Church in Bath

I find by referring to "Church Records" kindly sent to me by cousin O. W. Hale that the church in Bath was organized Nov. 24, 1823. Those present were Caleb Pitken, John Seward and Israel Shailer, missionaries, but from all I have read and heard don't know when these and other Missionaries came to Bath and commenced their blessed work, but Rev. Mr. Shailor came before 1821 for in December of that year he married my parents John Bosworth and Eveline Hale. Aunt told me it was the first couple he married, I also heard Aunt speak of Rev. Hanford and Woodruff the last name is mentioned in the Records, if I remember right they used to meet at private houses also at log school-house at Hammond's Corners.

Mr. Shailor settled in Richfield south of the center, east side of the road, for several years labored as a colporter of the "American Tract Society," and I was much pleased when he came to our house summer after our marriage. I bought a Testament with notes by Rev. Justin Edwards. I prize it highly, in after years he remained with us over night. I might have obtained much reliable information of pioneer days in Bath if I had only improved my opportunity. In the church Record I see under date of May 27, 1826 for the first time name of Rev. Horace Smith, he often came to Grandfather's home in my younger days. He supplied the pulpit in Bath Church many times when they did not have minister. Even as late as 1862, was the regular pastor, he had too settled in Richfield west of the center, his life closed very suddenly. He went to meat market near by for meat, and while they were preparing it for him he sat down to rest, and ceased to breathe, though death came sudden he was prepared, and it might be said of him as of Enoch of old: "He walked with God and he was not for God took him."

I see by Church Records that Rev. Smith admitted members to church

fellowship on many different dates. Then some admitted by Rev. Shailer Sept. 16, 1828, then some admitted by Rev. Smith at schoolhouse in 1831 and 1832 quite a number united with the church, that in after years were very useful members. The records states that they met at house of Phineas Rash, he then lived on hill north the center. I can remember going there to meeting, then under date of July 6, 1833. At the meeting house, a log house, and from that date to 1839 Rev. Smith at different intervals admitted members to the church in Richfield five miles away, but presume they had service on the Sabbath by having sermons read, same as they did in later years. The congregation stood during prayer in those days.

I have heard Aunt Mary Hale say there were only four families in Bath when they came 1810. I have received a paper compiled by Cousin Oviatt Hale June 1898 giving valuable information of the pioneer days in which he states they begun having meetings in 1818 and under the frame work church was built in 1834 now used as Town Hall. I remember they met in the log house that stood on northwest corner of church a few feet away. There was a committee appointed of Jonathan Hale, Theodore Hammond and Joseph Fulton to make arrangements for seating the house, but when it was done don't know, presume soon as it could be. In the church records of April 26th, 1839, we have the first mention of Rev. Lewis T. Laine who was installed as pastor at above date. He then lived at the center, and was also a Clerk of the church. In the spring of 1842 Mr. Laine secured the services of Rev. Lamson in a series of revival meetings. As a result several united with the church: Eleazer King and wife, and it seems to me also his father and mother although not mentioned in the record. They were quite old. Betsey Rogers, my sister and myself all remained members long as we lived in Bath. Mr. Laine taught school one winter at Hammond's Corners in what was formerly owned by Horatio and Royal Hammond as a store room. He was surely good and thorough teacher. Besides the regular text books, he gave us such good instructions for the duties of life, opened and closed each day with short devotional exercises. Boarded at home one and half miles away but always prompt on time. He was model man as minister, teacher and Christian.

The work of the Lord prospered in his hands, he had good sermons and united with the church 1842 and 3 but a great trial was before him. His loved wife died March 15, 1844 leaving husband, two daughters and son three months old. Grew to manhood and gave his life in service of his country. Mrs. Laine was a lovely woman. Mr. Smith of Richfield was called to conduct the funeral services. I happened to be present when he met Mr. Laine with a cordial hand clasp, and with tears from Mr. Laine but no words from either. There as a large circle of sympathizing friends who stood by her grave while we sang "Sister thou was't mild and lovely." but it was hard singing. This was year of many trials to Mr. Laine and he sunk under them. His little

girls gone to live with their grandparents and he was entirely alone, then was sick and Theodore Hammond took him to his home and cared for him. Soon as he was able the first sermon he preached, he took for his text the following words "In the day of prosperity be joyful, but in the day of adversity consider." Many others united with the church during Mr. Laine's pastorate. Some mentioned in the record were Marie Wiley, Elanor and William Barber, Cornelis Smith, two of her sisters Mary and Allmira not in record, but am sure were members, Elijah Brett, Robert McNeil, Charlotte Smith, James and Henry Rufael and wives, James, Theodore, and Rebecca Hammond and others, for cousin Oviatt Hale states that in 1846 there were 64 members. Mr. Laine married again in the fall of 1844 and moved to Hammond's Corners but in 1846 he went to York State and lived to be eighty-six years old.

In the years 1843-4 the ambitions of some of the most substantial members led them to seek homes in the West and letters were given to Royal, James and Roxana Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. Dale Elizah Brott, Maria Wiley, and some others. In 1847 letters were given Theodore Hammond and wife, Dr. Bushman and wife, Mrs. Sarah McNiel, some of these had been members of long standing, and it was a loss to the church to have them leave.

Nov. 1846 Rev. S. D. Taylor came as pastor to the church, the first sermon I heard him preach was one Saturday at preparatory service from the following text, "Thy vows are upon me Oh God." Was good sermon, would be glad to hear it again.

Once heard him make the following remark at our house, "It is no small think to live a Christian life." He took great interest in children, young people and schools.

There were some additions to church, and letters given to others. He lived at Hammond's Corners. The records don't state, and don't know when he left Bath. Few years ago saw his name in our paper and wrote to him. He answered and think I received four or five letters from him. One letter stated he was still preaching when nearly 86 years old. Not heard from him for some years.

August 31, 1855 is the first mention made of Rev. C. W. Palmer. At that date Sarah I. Alexander united with church, and Dec. 7, 1855 Adaline Hale united with the church. May 3, 1857 letter granted to Augustus Hammond.

There had been so many removals of members, and none came to take their places, also deaths of others that it seems inexpressibly sad to pen last entry in the Church Record as follows, "By previous appointment a meeting was held at Theodore Hale's, and letters were granted Phineas Nash, Mary Van Sickle, Pamela Oviatt," Bath Dec. 19, 1867. There were only three male members now remaining in this church, perhaps last letters given by church, A. Hale.

Cousin O. W. Hale adds, sure enough this was the last entry. And it

seems sad to me too that the last record was made in dear old home.

The Church records show that from 1826 Rev. Horace Smith supplied the church and admitted members when they had no pastor as long as the meetings continued, and find by Cousin Oviatt Hale excellent paper meetings were discontinued 1865, also they held services by having sermons read.

Surely very great credit is due Rev. Horace Smith for his pastoral care of church in Bath through all those years, but he has gone to his rest and reward years ago. One great trouble that could not be obviated was the leading members lived at such a distance from the center, were one, two, three, and four miles away, and of the oldest, Mr. Phineas Nash was five miles away but was regular in attendance. In 1840 and 1850 their only means of conveyance was the lumber wagon but afterwards had more comfortable ways of riding. In those years we had two services with Sabbath school intermission, and we enjoyed them all, living at such distances the church members could not get together for prayer meetings, was generally good attendance at preparatory, service previous to communion on Sabbath.

To sum up the whole, we find missionaries commenced holding religious services in Bath in homes of the pioneers, and log house at the center in the year 1818.

## **A Church was Organized, 1823**

A church was built at center of Bath 1834 and was repaired by William Hale in 1858. He hired a Mr. Washburn to do the carpenter work and boarded at the center, cousin Wm. Hale boarding at home four miles away. About the year 1865 services were discontinued in Bath church, would that a good church could have been maintained there till the end of time, but we cannot know in this world the good work that was done by the church during its existence, for the Blessed Gospel of Christ was preached there in purity and love, many souls will have reason to praise God forever for Bath Church. Many fond memories cluster around the church on the hill at center Bath. There we enjoyed hearing the preaching of the Gospel, of uniting in prayer with the Lord's servants, also in singing his praises and the precious privilege of coming to the Lord's table. Souls were converted there and most all have lived their lives of faith and prayer, and gone home to Glory, only one from each family remain at present time. (1905). Of other members very many have gone to their rest.

Our savior said, "Where much is given, much will be required," therefore it becomes us the descendants of our "Puritan Ancestors" who through faith and patience now inherit the promises to follow their example in Christian living, in daily faith and prayer "to make our calling and election sure" and as in the Apostle Peter's words "For so an entrance shall be ministered unto

you abundantly into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.” “For his kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and of his dominion there shall be no end.”

The time is daily hastening on when it shall be said that “The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdom of our Lord and his Christ, and he shall reign forever and ever.”

Surely then it is the most important thing we have to do in this world, is to seek with all our hearts and interest in that kingdom.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter, Fear God, and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man.

## Music

**December 16, 1905**

As good singing is a very important part of public worship and the Hales as a family were ardent lovers of music, it is but natural to suppose they would aim to secure good church music. Cousin Andrew Hale taught singing school in Hudson, and it seems very safe to conclude he did in Bath, for his children and others gave proof of being well taught, never heard of any other teacher in those early days, therefore it is greatly to the credit of good Uncle Hale that church music was good in many after years.

The first singing schools I remember was taught by Mr. Gardner in 1834 and 1835. I presume Uncle’s health did not permit him to be out evenings, was growing old, think he never was very strong to endure hardships. I think they met at private houses, for I remember they met once or more at Grandfather’s home, can’t remember who were there, only cousin Sophronia Hammond and Aunt Mary the “loving cousin” were the leading singers of the treble. At the close Mr. Gardner requested them to rise and sing last piece, then some one lead in prayer. I can still remember the tunes and words they sung that winter for Uncle Theodore and Aunt Mary often sung together.

I don’t know whether they had more singing schools or not from 1835 to 1840 for I was living with my father in Rootstown. While there, I had a good opportunity to learn singing. In 1840 we had a good teacher. I think he was very much like Uncle Hale, a nice ear for music. He met the new beginners in the afternoon, and took a good deal of pains with us, and with us and with his teaching. Father drilled us at home. He had a heavy bass voice, but mostly played on base-violin. Sister sung treble and I alto. His training was an excellent thing for us for we learned to carry our own parts, not depend on anybody, but it was but for a few months. Father was parted from us and we saw him no more.

We came back to live with Grandparents in Bath and sung with the choir, which at the time was composed of the following members; Cousin William

and Andrew Hale, Royal Hammond and wife, Augusta Hammond, Henry Handal, Wm. Bell, Sanford Rogers, Abram Fulton and sister Jane McNiel. Can't remember any others, they were all members of the church and regular in attendance, but don't remember we had any singing schools till 1847 or 1848, then Abram Fulton was teacher and some new members were added. We met in the following winter occasionally. Think when roads were good and comfortable weather, for some had good ways to go. Cousin Sarah Hale Alexander and I used to drive to the center alone, was two miles but we had no trouble, sometimes we met in the school house at Hammond's Corners, but whether there or at the center we had to carry our own candles, with paper wrapped around them, and hold them in our hands.

During Uncle Hale's life I remember meeting him after service once or twice and said "Eveline, I heard the second to-day, and it was good." Those few words have been a comfort to me through life, but he with many others have left the world forever, often when I think of the "loved ones" gone forever, am reminded of the following lines of Tennyson :

Ah, Christ, would it were possible  
For one short hour, to see,  
The souls we loved, that they might tell us,  
What, and where, they be.

But it is not possible, though very natural to think often when our nearest and dearest friends are called away and wonder how they are employed, and whether they can know of our loneliness, our sorrows, and trials, but we can rest our souls on nothing short of the words of "Holy Writ": "Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord."

#### January 17, 1906

I have hoped to know when Cousin Andrew Hale was chosen leader of Bath choir but we have failed. Cousin O. W. Hale wrote me they all went to celebrate cousin Jane Hale's 85th birthday, 10th of January, and adds "Nobody there could remember the Bath choir when Uncle Andrew did not lead it, Aunt Jane spoke of Robert Fulton leading when Uncle Andrew was not there." There is a lapse of memory in the name, was no Robert Fulton but Abram Fulton. Robert McNiel married Jane Fulton, Abram's sister. He was a Dr. and lived at Ellis' Corners, now called Montrose.

Remember hearing cousin Andrew was sick all winter in 1865 or 1864.

## Books and Schools

Cannot remember when I began to learn to read. Think my first book was *Easy Lessons for New Beginners*. Was some columns of spelling, some reading, well adapted for children. Also had *Cobbs Spelling Book*, both were old



books, perhaps my mother, aunt and uncle had used them in their school days, as books were not plenty in my early days. Think my next book was *English Reader* with a few exceptions, it was about as suitable for children to learn reading as the political speeches of either party for children's books. The only thing we learned was how to pronounce words with good deal help from the teachers. Then about ten or twelve years old had introduction to the *National Reader*, but all were far inferiors to school books of today. Some time between 1830 and 40 we had *Noah Webster's Spelling Book*, though published many years before, which was a great improvement on Cobbs, was used many years.

The first book of any size except the Bible that I read was *Pilgrims Progress*. When we lived in the old house, I used to rummage in old chest upstairs that had old papers in to find something to read, among them was "The Ohio Star," think published on poor paper, and a Webster's spelling book was very cheaply made, cloth binding, board corners covered with poor blue paper. My first Arithmetic was a Coballs that uncle had used, my first Geography was a Olney's and though good for those times, would not be worth much now in regard to the western states, as on the map that vast corridor was designated as the "Great American Desert," but the school books we had in 1840 and 50 were good.

In early life went to school at Hammond's Corner in a log house. Don't remember but two teachers, Nancy Smith, and Morris Brown, he later, almost think there was another, was a brother I think of Mrs. Fanning, who after her parents died lived with Aunt Hammond 9 years till her marriage. She was also one of Aunt Mary's special friends and her oldest daughter a good Christian girl, was my friend. I think in winter 1832 I lived at Uncle Hale's and cousin George Mather lived with our folks and went to school with cousin Betsey and Jane to Uncle Hammond's. Our teacher was Phebe Hawkins. Think she was a sister of Lewis Hammond's wife. One Sabbath the thought came into my head, wonder if they keep Sabbath here as our folks do while running around up stairs, while cousin was making beds but I soon found out for a message came from Uncle for Eveline to be quiet and he done just right. Many years ago I came across the following verse by Sir Matthew Hale:

A Sabbath well spent,  
Brings a week of content  
And strength for the toils of the morrow,  
But a Sabbath profaned,  
Whatever is gained,  
Is a sure forerunner of sorrow.

In later years Cousin O. W. Hale was so much interested in the genealogy of the Hale families generations back, that he procured all the information

he could, and wrote it down nicely in a blank book, and brought it with two others for me to read, it was so kind, helped many hours of loneliness, in that book he stated "there were three distinct descendants of Sir Mathew Hale. I know not, but surely they were alike in Christian principle in regard to the proper observance of the Sabbath."

I feel inclined to quote a little more from Cousin's book, in regard to my great Grandmother, Rachel Talcott. In a letter from one of Uncle's brother, was this sentence near as I can remember: "Mother is well as usual, her deafness is increasing, and she spends most her time knitting." These words so aptly apply to Grandma and Aunt Mary during the last years of their lives, making them very easy to remember. I don't remember of any of Grandmother Talcott's descendants being deaf except Grandma Hale, among other I have mentioned my sister Augusta was deaf in her old age, and am afraid her oldest daughter living is going to have the same hard trial to bear.

I will now resume memories of school days. Sometimes queer incidents will happen. I remember once a teacher who used to sit with chair tilted back and one day was tilted a little too much and over went teacher, chair and all on right side up. Teacher not hurt but got up with a very red face. Supposing an incident like that should occur in one of the graded schools in Akron, think it would take a teacher sometime to restore order, and then very likely a half suppressed snickering would be heard from some fun loving youngster. Whence when I was eight or nine I wanted to go into the first class in spelling, one morning Grandma asked teacher if I could. He gave permission but when I came to look at spelling lesson was afraid I should miss a word so studied the lesson carefully and came across in Cobbs spelling book the following Ab-ra-cab-dab-ra, see there are the letters in every syllable, the scholar next to head missed the word and it came down the class to me. I spelled it right, went next to the head, felt pretty good over it. I don't suppose the word had any meaning, perhaps some poor fellow had undigested food in his stomach and couldn't sleep and made up the word.

In 1842, we had graded schools at Corners. Rev. Mr. Lain taught that year and a student from Oberlin, Mr. Abbot, a good teacher and noble Christian man the two following winters. Then we had large and good schools, many of the higher branches were studied.

Of all those schoolmates I cannot think of one now living in 1906. Some moved away many years ago, not heard from them, may be living.

During those winters and many others had good opportunity for studying or reading the long winter evenings with grandpa sitting at right side of fireplace, grandma next to the stand and aunt on the other side, and myself back of the stand. (My father made over eighty years ago). We always occupied the very same places evening after evening, and winter after winter.

## Maxims

I never heard grandma repeat the following maxim but she practiced it daily, "A place for everything and every thing in its place." Aunt done the same way, often she used to tell me, "when you get through using anything, put it in its place." (Do think it is the easiest way to get along)

Although it is over fifty years since our "Home Circle" was broken up it is just as plain to me as ever, can see the form and features of each one as they sat in their respective places, all lived to be over eighty.

Aunt Mary	lived 81 years, 7 months and 3 days
Grandmother [Sarah Hale]	82 years, 2 months
Grandfather [Elijah]	83 years, 8 months and 11 days

Grandparents commenced keeping the Sabbath Saturday evening. Sabbath evening about sun down would have family prayer. Uncle Theodore and family also kept Sabbath evening.

In my young days, when I got hurt and cried about it, Aunt Mary would say soothingly, "well, don't cry. It will feel better when it gets done aching", and always did. In after life she told me the older you grow the more trouble you will have. Her words proved true.

Tho rough and thorny be the road,  
It leads the Christian home to God,  
Then count thy present trials small,  
For heaven will make amends for all.

Our Savior said to his disciples:

Let not your heart be troubled,  
ye believe in God, believe also in me.

also,

In this world ye shall have tribulation,  
but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world.

## Occupations

Surely the first important work our ancestors had to do was supplying their families with homes, and these Uncle Hale and Hammond found on their land, but not so with Grandfather. Presume the Uncles and families had trials and privation, with much hard work, but the more I think of grandpa and his circumstances the more I realize what a formidable task was before him. I cannot write of the others because I know so little about them, but

hope some other person more capable will write of their early life in 1810 and after.

Wish I knew how grandpa [Elijah Hale] felt when he got to Bath and saw what a great work he had to accomplish to get a home for his family and how he must have felt more than ever the loss of the property he was defrauded of in Conn. for he had undersigned for some and lost his property, what they had in Bath came to Grandmother from her parents. I do not know of course whether there was a single tree cut on the land but Grandpa built a house near a brook (in after years he dug a well North of the house with an old fashion sweep to get the water.) He had to get along best he could for a year and half before he could have family with him. Then land had to be cleared, and the almost endless task of felling trees, making log heaps, burning brush, splitting rails, building fences began. It was probably not a very easy task to plow and drag among the stumps till the roots were dead, whether he had much help in those days, don't know. Surely needed help, when I was quite young he had a young man a while, but it seems to me it was hard work summer and winter. Thirty years or more for grandpa. I don't think he done much farm work after 1840, but husk corn, chop wood, work in garden, and fattening pigs, which he enjoyed. I have heard him talking with Uncle. He would say some pigs he described would weigh some amount. If uncle shook his head, grandpa would say, "well it will come flexid near it." "Flexid" was a favorite word with him.

From what I can remember of early days it was through much hard work that corn was raised. They had no cultivator in those days as far as I can remember. It all had to be done with a hoe, and that must have made many hard days work. Don't know whether they raised much wheat or not, but think they lived on corn prepared in various ways, and perhaps they had to go to Middlebury to get either ground.

Father Cook came to Ohio in 1818 and he told me he had to go to Middlebury for grinding. He lived in Medina Co.

When I was quite young grandpa and uncle used to thrash wheat and oats with flails but in 1834-5 had trashing machines. They had a fanning mill to use when thrashed with flails.

I well remember the old log barn east of the house, think the farm barn was built about 1830. There was an orchard north west of house but think most of the fruit we had in early days was wild grapes, and berries, some peaches in after years; had good many.

Our folks took good deal pains raking up fire at night, but one morning it had gone out; no breakfast till Uncle went somewhere to a log heap and got some, well we don't have log heaps now days, matches surely are better. I don't remember, but we didn't had matches until about 1850.

Probably like other children asked many questions, and sometimes when

looking on when was working, would ask him why he done this or that thing, he would say "to make little girls ask questions."

I often saw him yoke up the oxen, he would put the yoke on the off ox slip the bow round his neck and fasten it, then lift up the other end from ground with left hand and take other bow in right hand and motion to the nigh ox, that stood looking on, then he would walk up to his mate, yoke was put on his neck and bow fastened. (but what an object lesson from a poor dumb brute to the human soul of submission to the toils and trials of life.) I do hate to see dumb animals abused. Often have I thought of a scene in cousin Andrew Hale's cow yard. He would stand with pail in one hand, and milking stool in other, would say "come Speck" or come Nubbin or Kupper, can't remember which, and the cow he called would come to him, then he would look so pleased about it, they know their names, for the ones he didn't call would stand still chewing their cuds.

The sugar maple made just as good a sweet as it does now, but people could not make as nice in olden times for want of suitable materials to use, Grandpa used elderstalks for spiles (though in latter years Aunt Mary made the best I ever eat) and to catch the sap he made troughs I think of basswood, and boiled in iron kettles, he had what he called a howel made something like a hammer, head like a hammer only square, the other part was sharp and lightly rounding to dig out the trough with. Grandma had bread tray made in same way only finished much nicer, outside and in, the sap when boiled was strained and settled, then made into sugar, though dark. I used to think it real good, and as my husband used to say when eating something extra nice, "it's licking good so'll buy you some" Think our folks made what they used and used all they made, perhaps they bought sugar for making icing on cake, remember when young of being on hand to have the plate and knife to scrape.

Farming was the principal business of the Hale and Hammond Pioneers, yet the necessity of supplying themselves with comforts they needed, they had to turn their hands to other work.

I find by referring to *Old Homesteads of Hale-Hammond Pioneers in Bath*, compiled by Othello W. Hale, (as I have done before) that Uncle Jason Hammond built the rear, or all, part in 1818 and that Lewis Hammond completed the main part in 1836. How much he done or hired done, don't know, but this I do know, Aunt Mary told me long ago that he made her loom probably about 1820, for she commenced weaving when 16, and the loom was well made. He must have understood somewhat of carpentry, must have been hard work, especially the planning, for it was made of oak. She wove many hundred yards of cloth with it.

If I am not mistaken cousin William Hale plastered a small room for our folks fifty or sixty years ago, therefore, he must have learned by experience

something of the masons trade. Think I have heard too that he could make necessary repairs around house and barn in carpentry.

My husband, James Cook, worked with cousin Andrew good many days during the war, and told me of several kinds of work he could put his hand to, but I can't remember them now. I have heard persons spoken of as being an "all around man". Think that might be said of him for his kind heart prompt him to acts of kindness to others, but this I know: He had a turning lathe, and soon after we were married he sent me a nice rolling pin, and a potater smasher. I think of him when I use them. He helped us when we were in trouble.

Uncle Theodore worked at shoe making for his family. I don't know, but think he had to give it up after his right hand was crippled. Sometimes when living at home would sit down near the candle he had hanging on a chair when he was closing a seam on a shoe, by turning a very little he could bring out his long arms very close to me. Of course I would move, then he would say in a very coaxing way, "Oh, sit still, sit still Eva. You ain't in my way. You needn't move."

## Housekeeping

Have written about all I can remember of outdoor life in younger days, indoors it seems to me Grandmother and Aunt Mary were always working till in old age both spent more time reading and it was wise to do so. They needed rest in old age, still they both loved to work. It made me feel sad in the last years of Aunt's life to see her drop one kind of work after another, for it told me plainer than words that strength was failing.

After Uncle was married in 1835 our folks wanted more tubs then grandpa or uncle got a barrel and sawed it into in middle, making two, there was no handles of course so they bored 4 holes on opposite sides to carry them and when I got old enough to help carry them, found they were hard on fingers. Were heavy when empty, made of oak, I think, about the same time they bought or hired made two wash boards, which I think were a new thing to use, both Aunts used them but grandma would not and no wonder for they were poor things to use. Grandpa wore tow and linen cloths in summer, after he had been logging or burning brush. I don't see how grandma could wash his clothes without a wash-board, but she did all those years from 1810 to 1835, seems as though if I had to do, it would be like "Prohibition in spots". Our folks saved their ashes, made soap in the spring, had a long trough north of the house filled with good soap.

In those days they did not have clothes pins nor for many years after. Think they put clothes on a line, if they blew off, go and put them back again. or pin them on with common pins. Should add that those washboards

were much better than none to use in washing sheets and large garments, though inferior to whose we have at present.

In olden times, grandma had what she called a "bake kettle". It had a bail and legs about three inches long, so you could put coals under it. It had a cover and you could put coals on it. The edge rolled up to keep them from falling off. It also had a handle, so she could take an iron hook and lift the cover off. Bottom of kettle flat and same size top and bottom. Must have been of great use to her till they had a brick oven but in after years she had a tin oven which was much better, and was admirably adapted to use with a fire place.

Among the ways of using corn grandma prepared hulled corn [hominy]. I do not know how she done it, but after Aunt lived with us, she wanted it and put some corn in a kettle with some ashes tied up in a cloth and let it boil, till the hulls were loose, then skim out into cold water and rub it through two or three waters till only corn was left, then boiled in clear water and set away. Would be ate with milk or warmed up with butter and salt. Think cream would improve it.

When I was young grandma cooked hominy corn ground very coarse like cracked corn we get now for young chickens. She used to set it before the fire, but not boiled it, stirred it often and skimmed it. Think she cooked it about three hours. Grandma used to make mush pudding, when cold she would fry it nicely, and I know that fried mush with butter and maple syrup on it is much more to my taste than boneset tea, and by the way thoroughwort tea was the never failing remedy for all ills in our family. Don't think any one would play sick more than once if they had to take that. If grandpa did not feel well he would drink freely of it and go to bed and sleep. In a day or two would be better, probably needed rest.

Writing these pages I have been much surprised when scenes of childhood come to mind so plain and vivid that I had not thought of for years. Can account for it in no other way than the following: my schooldays studied "Watts on the Mind," near as I can remember. The statement was made, "that an old person could remember scenes of childhood, better than ripper years, because the brain was more impressible." and it is even so, for a few years past is has troubled me to remember days of the week, have to think quite a while or ask some one what day it is, also, my life is so uneventful, but as Samantha Jewish Allen's wife would say I am "episoding will resoom [resume]."

I never knew my Grandparents to have liquor in the house but once after the first severe sickness I remember that Uncle had. My sister would not have it in her family. One of her sons came home sick, he had called on a doctor who prescribed liquor, and brought some home. Sister doctored him, soon got well but without the liquor for she had dug a hold in the ground

and poured the liquor into it. As far as I know the descendants of the Hale and Hammond pioneers have been temperance people, and so may they keep themselves to the latest generation.

When I was young I remember well how I enjoyed getting large cabbage leaves, and putting them partly through the fence for our one sheep to eat, how our folks came to have but one, don't know but they must have had more in previous years, for they were well supplied with flannel sheets, blankets, and clothing. In after years I learned how they worked up their wool. Presume others done the same. After it was off the sheep would let it lie about two weeks for ticks to die, then picked it to get out the dirt, clip off dead ends, wash some to color blue to mix with white for stocking yarn and also with black sheep's wool and white to make what they called a gray mix. Then sent to woolen factory to be mixed and carded, then spun and wove, and sent to factory to be fulled and pressed ready for making men's clothing. Women usually made pants and vests, and hired tailors to cut coats and some tailors to make them. In former years men that were tall and slim found it difficult to get good fitting coats with sleeves long enough, therefore, bought cloth and hired them cut and made.

My grandfather and uncle wanted what they called a "wamus" for daily wear therefore my aunts colored some flannel "Madder red," made loose and lined with some of the same, the sleeves with cotton cloth. In those olden days we all used to spin, and those that never spun wool don't know what pretty work it is, though hard to keep at long at a time. One year I spun so much made me sick. Never wove much. The most was a short piece of mix, of course Aunt got it ready for me.

In 1840 and 50 we used to send white flannel to factory in Ghent to have it colored and pressed for winter dresses, and they were nice and comfortable. Grandma loved to knit socks and we also knit mittens to sell, and home use.

I forgot to write of another way grandmother used corn meal which was boiled indian pudding, made like "johnny cake", boiled three hours, if water boiled out put in hot water, then served with butter, cream and maple sugar, and they are good enough for anybody. Don't know whether people make them now or not, I used to make them in former years.

Another kind of food grandma had in olden times was "rusk and milk". After baking she would cut up old bread put on tins, and set them in the oven to dry. Then pound it up fine in a mortar, and eat it in milk. It was very good, when grandpa eat it, he wanted it to soak a while first, but would want it in his particular bowl.



## Conclusion

**February 16, 1906**

I am deeply sorry, but unless my eyes are far better than at present, I cannot write much more. It has been a great comfort to think and write of our Christian Ancestors, could write names of many and add, "These all died in faith, but their record is on high."

Now let us be encouraged by their examples of Christian living, make it the business of our lives to be "followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises."

Love to all Descendants of Bath Pioneers,  
Evaline Bosworth Cook

**April 17, 1906**

This day I have completed eighty years of life in this World.

The days of our years are three score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labors and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

—Psalms 90:10

Now also when I am old and gray-headed,  
O god, forsake me not.

—Psalms 71:18

I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

—Hebrews 13:5

Surely goodness and mercy have followed me  
all the days of my life.

—Psalms 23:6

## Sophronia Hale

*b.* July 7, 1804  
*bp.* Glastonbury, Connecticut  
*m.* May 31, 1827, Ward K. Hammond  
*d.* 1873  
*pd.* Hanover, Illinois

Sophronia Hale was the eldest daughter of Jonathan and Mercy Piper Hale. She was born in her father's ancestral home (shown on page 140) in Glastonbury, Connecticut, along the Connecticut River. Her father moved west to Bath, Ohio, in the Summer of 1810, when she was six. She travelled for six weeks to join him later that Fall with her mother, younger sister (Pamelia, 2), brother (William, 4) and two uncles (Jason Hammond and Elijah Hale).

In May of 1827, she married Ward Kingsbury Hammond, living first in a small log cabin then moving to a house Ward K. built south of Hammond Corner. Ward's brother, Royal Hammond, built an identical house next door and lived there with Sophronia's mother-in-law (Roxanna Field). There, she and Ward K. had the following children:

Emily Pamelia, *d.* at age sixteen  
 Merwin Kingsbury, *b.* Feb. 24, 1830, see page 59  
 Charles E., *d.* young  
 Julius A., *b.* April 25, 1833, see page 61  
 Julia Sarah, *b.* April 25, 1833, see page 65  
 Charles Newell, *b.* June 25, 1835, see page 105  
 Mercy Jane, *b.* April 6, 1837, see page 67  
 Edwin O., *b.* 1838, see page 76  
 Royal Cornelius, *b.* Oct. 19, 1843, see page 77  
**Orson Ward**, *b.* June 6, 1846, see page 109

Sophronia and Ward K. Hammond sold the farm and moved the family. First to Delaware, Ohio, where Royal C. and Orson W. were born, then to Jo Daviess County, Illinois. In Jo Daviess Co., the family lived on and worked a rented farm near Galena while Ward Kingsbury worked away from home



Figure 1.5: Pamela Hale Oviatt

for a season. Sophronia and the older children farmed and later the family secured land of their own in Hanover Township, one and one-half miles west of the town of Hanover. Sophronia lived there until her death in 1873.

## Pamelia Hale

*b.* August 10, 1808

*bp.* Glastonbury, Connecticut

*m.* September 28, 1828, William C. Oviatt

Pamelia Hale, daughter of Jonathan Hale and Mercy Sanderson Piper, was born in Glastonbury, Conn., in 1808. She was a sister to Sophronia Hale Hammond, of Hanover, Ill. She is mentioned in Eveline Bosworth Cook's recollections on page 13 as Cousin Pamela.

William Charles Oviatt was born in Milford, Conn., and came to Ohio in 1827. He married Pamela Hale in 1828, and they settled in Tallmadge, Ohio (near present-day Akron), where he established a carriage factory.

They kept close ties with Jonathan Hale and the homeplace. When it became a vacation place in the summer they were frequent guests. The Oviatt's were able to travel and also visited the Jo Daviess County Illinois kinfolks. Being a literate family, the Hales and Hammonds kept in touch with one another surprisingly well. The Oviatts often visited Florida in the winters. William C. Oviatt was a prominent businessman in Tallmadge and was greatly appreciated by the Hales.



Figure 1.6: William Charles Oviatt

Having no children of their own they adopted two: Geneva and Charles. This W. Charles later married Pamela L. (Millie) Hale, a daughter of Andrew and Jane Hale.

## Andrew Hale

*b.* December 5, 1811  
*m.* Jane Cozad Mather  
*d.* 1864

Andrew Hale, of Bath, Ohio, son of Jonathan Hale and Mercy Sanderson Piper, was a brother to Sophronia Hale Hammond. Andrew Hale lived with his family in “Old Brick”, home of his father and continued farming with him on the homestead until he married and later built a wing onto Old Brick for his family as it grew. It was he rather than his father who carried most of the burden of farming the homestead after the death of Jonathan’s wife Mercy J. Piper Hammond in 1829.

Jane Cozad Mather was a daughter of Sarah Cozad by her first husband. Sarah, a widow, married Jonathan Hale after the death of his first wife. Sarah Cozad Hale was known as a teacher and able widow by people in Bath, Ohio though she lived in Euclid, which has long since become a part of Cleveland,

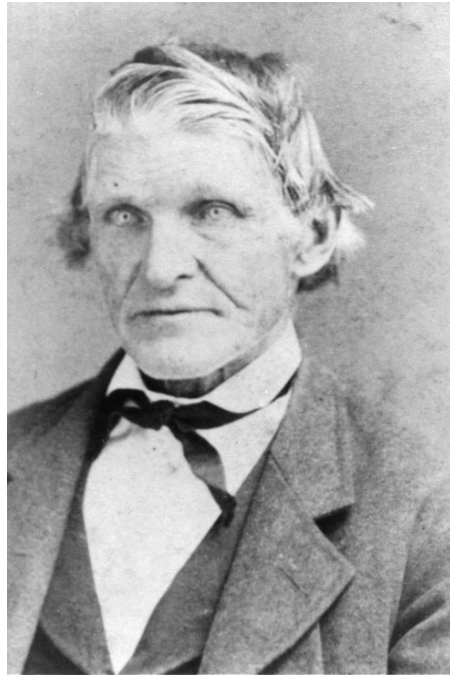


Figure 1.7: Andrew Hale



Figure 1.8: Jane Mather Hale



Figure 1.9: Pamela L. (Millie) Hale Oviatt

Ohio. She was an educated, able person who had children of her own by her former marriage. The blended family was sufficiently harmonious for one son, Andrew, to choose Sarah's daughter Jane Cozad Mather as his wife and the oldest son William Hale married Sarah's orphaned niece and adopted daughter, Harriet Carlton, who had come to live with Sarah Cozad Hale in her new home and to help with the house and family.

Both younger marriages were successful and so was Jonathan's second marriage, as Sarah Hale joined into family and community activities and bore three more Hale children to make a total of ten for Jonathan. Andrew and Jane Mather Hale had six children.

It was Andrew Hale who purchased land from other members of the family from time to time to reassemble the rather large holding of his father Jonathan. In effect, Andrew held the Old Homestead together for another generation.

**Pamelia L. (Millie) Hale**, a daughter of Andrew and Jane Hale, corresponded with Charles N. Hammond while he was a soldier in Tennessee and some of his letters to "Millie" are included in Chapter 3. Pamela married W. Charles Oviatt, adopted son of Pamela Hale and William C. Oviatt. Eveline Bosworth Cook wrote about her on page 13.

Photos before 1871 were a relatively costly item, and these pictures, from the *Hammond Photo Album*[2] reveal Andrew and Jane's family as not only "good looking" but rather prosperous.



Figure 1.10: Clarissa (Clara) Hale Ashman



Figure 1.11: Sophronia J. Hale Ritchie

**Clarissa (Clara) Hale** was the third of Jane and Andrew Hale's girls. She later married L. H. Ashman and they had two daughters, Kate M. and Fannie M. Ashman.

**Sophronia (Fronie) J. Hale** was the daughter of Andrew and Jane Hale who married the dashing young entrepreneur Samuel J. Ritchie, who turned into a millionaire in the 1870–1890 period, and built a lovely mansion in Akron for his wife and daughter, Clara Bell Ritchie. Sophronia J. Ritchie and her daughter were the ones who at Clara Bell's death gave a million dollars plus the Jonathan Hale Farm to the Western Reserve Historical Society in 1956 to be a teaching museum in remembrance of the work of early Connecticut pioneers in this region.

## Othello Hale Letter

Othello W. Hale (*b.* July 5, 1841, *d.* Nov. 13, 1906) was a son of William Hale and Harriet Carlton. He was a younger nephew to Sophronia Hale Hammond, and settled in Akron, Ohio. His first wife was Elizabeth Hanson (*b.* 1839 in England, *d.* 1876). In his later years he became the acknowledged historian of the Hale family and visited Hanover, Galesburg, Hot Springs, Arkansas, and Jackson, Tenn., gathering news about the family and recording it. Much of his correspondence is still available at the Western Reserve Historical Society, in Cleveland, Ohio.

The following letter from Othello W. was directed to Charles N. Hammond family in Jackson, Tennessee, and found in the possession of his heirs in 1974.

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**Portage Knob — 3 Miles from Akron,  
August 19, 1906**

Dear Cousins,

If you will excuse pencil and pencil pad<sup>12</sup>, I will talk a little with you. Wish you could see us just as we are now, and enjoy the beautiful scenery that is before us. It is true that I have neglected my correspondence—but the truth is, having resumed my office work on my return from the South and not being very strong, and then having had the difficulty with my kidneys and heart, it necessitated my dropping out almost everything that was not a dire necessity under this rule. I have improved gradually until I am almost myself again. But my office hours are full with business and as we retire about with the chickens (sometimes a little ahead of them) I have no time to write.

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<sup>12</sup>written in ink on a lined letter pad



Sister Harriet of St. Paul has been with us for two or three weeks, and this last week we are camping in a tent on top of our recently acquired little mountain (It seems so for Ohio.) which the Dr.<sup>13</sup> has named "Portage Knob". It overlooks the Cuyahoga river to the Tuscaruwas river, about eight miles distant. The Indians used to paddle up from Lake Erie on the Cuyahoga and then carrying their canoe on this path would reach the Tuscaruwas river, and could then go down it to the Ohio River. This path was so well defined and noted that it was at one time the boundary of the U.S. and French Possessions west. Great interest is being taken in it just now and at a point on West Market St. in the western part of Akron, almost directly in front of Sophronia J. Ritchie's<sup>14</sup> palatial residence that cost \$100,000 and which they have named "The Frontier", has just been placed a monument representing an Indian with his bow and arrow and on the pedestal an inscription telling that at that point the Portage Path crossed the street, (or rather the Street crossed the Portage Path).

From the point I write we can see four miles North down the valley, and to a high hill which is part of the Old Sugar Camp on the old homestead, where we hope to celebrate the Hale centennial four years from July just passed. We can also see just below us the camping ground where in 1812 our grandfather Jonathan Hale and his brother Jason Hammond<sup>15</sup> were called into the army, and a time when the Indians were hostile. And as their families were so isolated, grandfather's family packed what few valuables they had in a brass kettle and buried them in the chip yard, and went up to their Aunt Hammonds to stay, as although Jason, the father, was gone to the army with Johnathan Hale, yet there were some young men there to help protect them, and Uncle Elijah Hale's family were also there.

These are historic grounds and both Emma and I are very much interested in them. As by an old letter found among her grandmother Hines things, was one written from this same Camp Portage, Sept 9th, 1812 by her grandfather, Capt. David Hines, to his family at Canfield, Ohio, where Emma's brother and other relatives now live.

We have in plain view, the shop where three vessels which were used and sunk in Lake Erie at the battle of Perry's Victory, Sept. 10th, 1813, were

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<sup>13</sup>Through this letter, the references to Dr. refer to Dr. H. Irving Cozad, an adopted son of Othello W. who was a physician with Federal troops in Tenn., 1864-5, near Charles N. Hammond. See pages 95 and 96.

<sup>14</sup>Sophronia J. Hale, daughter of Andrew Hale and Jane Mather, married Samuel J. Ritchie. Charles N. Hammond's heirs have a series of nine letters written to her by her cousin Charles Hammond who was with the Federal army in Tennessee in 1864-65 (excerpted in this book, see page 85). She was a twenty-two year old schoolteacher at the time and wrote to Charles for moral support of the troops. Their children were: Lewis A., Clara Bell, and Charles Edward.

<sup>15</sup>brother-in-law — Jason married Rachel



Figure 1.12: Othello W. Hale and Elizabeth Hanson Hale

built. These same boats are to be raised by the government soon as souvenirs of the War of 1812. So you see we have been resting in, to us, a delightful spot.

We have a family living on the place that are real nice — and we take our meals with them, giving us just enough exercise going up and down the hill three times a day — I mean Harriet and Emma — for I drive to the office each morning and return at night, except for the last two days have been here all day myself, planning some improvements. We hope next season to build a cottage on the top, where we can each summer live several months. Am myself exceedingly happy out here and Emma is improving. Sister Harriet will be with us about three weeks longer, and we are looking for Bro. Will and Kate his wife<sup>16</sup> every day to stay a week or so. Their headquarters are in Philadelphia.

This is the first time I have camped out since I enlisted in the army in 1861. Never took to it very well and would not now only for this place. But

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<sup>16</sup>William B. Hale, a brother of O. W. by a third marriage of William Hale. William B. married Kate B. Miles.

although it has rained very hard much of the time, especially nights, yet we have enjoyed it much, kept dry, cool, and Oh! so restful. The Ohio cousins are all quite well.

Last Sunday, Harriet, Emma and I drove to the old valley where our loved ones are laid to rest. A beautiful spot, with an evergreen hedge around it and a fine Maple tree overshadowing it, which I planted before I left the farm in 1866. We called on Cousin C. O. and Pauline<sup>17</sup>, and Aunt Jane and then drove to Richfield visiting cousin Alida Humphrey and family. You know it was one of her daughters that our boy, Dr. Irving Cozad married. He has a fine farm on high lands, and has a fine home like house. But just a few weeks ago the lightening struck his fine \$4,000 barn and it was burned to the ground, machinery, grain and all. It was insured for about \$2,000 which promptly paid, but he can't begin to replace it for the money. They are in some doubts about rebuilding, as all their children have left home, or soon will. But as he was raised there he can think of no other place as home.

We have to break camp tomorrow for two weeks and go in to keep Blanche's house, and baby Dorothy, while she and Don take their vacation. Expect to have a very nice time with Dorothy. Blanche leaves her girl who is very efficient, and as everything is very convenient we do not expect a hard time. But we do dislike to leave here.

Cousin C. O., at the old homestead, has a full house of Summer boarders. Decoration Day<sup>18</sup> we took dinner with them and they fed thirty-nine. Our son Herbert drops in on us quite often and his wife and children were with us for two weeks. They are all well.

The Dr's Sanitarium is almost full to the brim, and he is very busy. We hope they can come out to eat dinner with us today, but it is uncertain. Cousin Millie Oviatt<sup>19</sup> and Clara Ashman with the latter's daughter (who is the liveliest music teacher you ever saw) are all O.K. Cousin J. P. Hale and his good wife Zedalia<sup>20</sup>, with their 12 yr. old boy Andrew, are thinking of going to Cal. next week on his vacation. My niece Lillie Alexander Coats and husband, who live near us, and who left for Cal. the day we returned from the South, and who were gone two months, being at Los Angeles when the Earthquake quaked, returned so much elated with the country that should not be surprised if they moved there in a year or so. They visited our cousins (this some of them) and enjoyed it hugely. But they missed some of the cousins. When we go we shall miss none. That is, if our money holds out.

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<sup>17</sup>Charles Oviatt Hale and wife Pauline Cranz

<sup>18</sup>May 30th, now known as Memorial Day.

<sup>19</sup>Millie was Pamela L. Hale, daughter of Andrew, *m.* W. Charles Oviatt. She was in Hanover, Ill., in 1864-65 and taught the Hanover School there; also a musician. See page 46.

<sup>20</sup>John P. Hale, son of Andrew and Jane Mather, married Zadella Z. Frank.

Well now, if this does not bore you enough, I don't know what would. And say, as I am so lazy, won't you please mail this to Cousin Una and Rollie, as I owe them a letter<sup>21</sup>, and this will perhaps interest them as well as to write another. And will they please to mail to our oldest living cousin, Judge Augustus Hammond who lives at Hot Springs, Arkansas. You don't know him, do you? Well he is the son of Rachel Hale Hammond (wife of Jason Hammond, brother of Calvin Hammond), grandfather Hale's sister, and is 85 years old. He was born at Hammond's Corners, just opposite or nearly so, where your grandmother and grandfather, Sophronia Hale and Ward Hammond lived, and if each of you will write him, he will enjoy it very much. And you will hear from him.

He may mail it to Mrs. Carrie Hammond<sup>22</sup>, Willowbrook, Cal., Compton, RFD #2, and they may send it to Mrs. Julia Edgerton, Hanover, Ill.

With lots of love to every one of you,  
Your cousin,  
O. W. Hale (Signed)

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<sup>21</sup>This letter was evidently not sent along, as it was found in the possession of the Charles N. Hammond heirs.

<sup>22</sup>Mrs. Carrie Hammond would be the widow of Julius A. Hammond (*d.* 1902), who had lived and farmed near Hanover, Illinois until after 1873. She may have been living with one of her children there in 1906. Her maiden name was L. Carrie Witt. The Harton descendants of O. W. Hammond settled in Compton, Cal., in the years following World War II.

## Chapter 2

# Hammond Families of Illinois

As the Western Reserve of Connecticut (now northern Ohio) became more settled in 1810–1840, there were new lands available to adventurers and settlers in Indiana, Illinois, and even across the Mississippi in the new Louisiana territories, extending to the Pacific Ocean. By the 1840s, the native Indian threat in lands east of the Mississippi were negligible. The rivers became a more important aid to movement with the advent of steamboats after 1815. Some early settlers moved from the Western Reserve overland with their herds and their horses, but roads were only paths through the wilderness. Rivers became the safer and preferred route of migration.

There were now steamboats on the Ohio River, connecting with the Mississippi and Illinois Rivers, which could transport settlers to the Peoria area near Knox Co., Ill. Since several of Jason Hammond's family had moved there, Royal Hammond, Ward K. Hammond, and John Burt (Lucinda Hammond's widower) and children, prepared to move there. Calvin Hammond had died in 1826, and was buried in a rural cemetery near Hammond's Corner<sup>1</sup>. His daughter, Lucinda Hammond Burt, died in 1840 and his son, Lewis, in 1821 at age seventeen. Therefore the families of Calvin and Roxanna Hammond were all moving to Knox Co., Ill. Roxanna Field Hammond, Calvin's widow since 1826, lived and moved with Royal Hammond, her son.

Ward K. Hammond and family left Bath, Ohio, *ca.* 1841, but lived at least two years in Delaware, Ohio, before continuing to Knox Co., Ill., in 1844.

The descendants of Jason Hammond were early settlers in Knox Co., including his son Theodore, who had come to the Western Reserve with Calvin Hammond and his family in 1814. Theodore and his brothers were prominent in the early history of Knox Co., around Galesburg, Illinois.

Horatio Hammond, youngest son of Jason and Rachel Hammond, was seven years older than his cousin Ward K. Hammond. It was he who had

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<sup>1</sup>Now called Hammond's Center, in Summit Co., Ohio



Figure 2.1: Lewis Burt

the short version of the New England Hammond Genealogy<sup>2</sup> published in 1866. Orson W. Hammond, of West Tenn., secured a copy of this Galesburg publication by 1892, according to his daughter, Emma Mai. A more complete book[15] of Hammond history and genealogy was published in New England in 1904.

## Lucinda Hammond

*b.* October 10, 1801  
    *pb.* Fairlee, Vermont  
*m.* March 18, 1824, John Burt  
*d.* February 11, 1840  
    *pd.* Granger, Ohio

Lucinda Hammond was the oldest child of Calvin Hammond and Roxanna Field. She moved to Summit Co., Ohio with her family, where she married John Burt in 1824. Their children were: Mary, Calvin, Lewis (*pictured*), Daniel, and Nancy.

Lucinda died after sixteen years of married life, in Granger, Ohio. After Lucinda's death in 1840, John Burt moved with his young family to Knox Co., Ill., where members of both his family and Lucinda's had moved. Lucinda's mother and brother, Royal Hammond, moved there about the same time.

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<sup>2</sup>Much of this pamphlet is included in this book, starting on page 141.

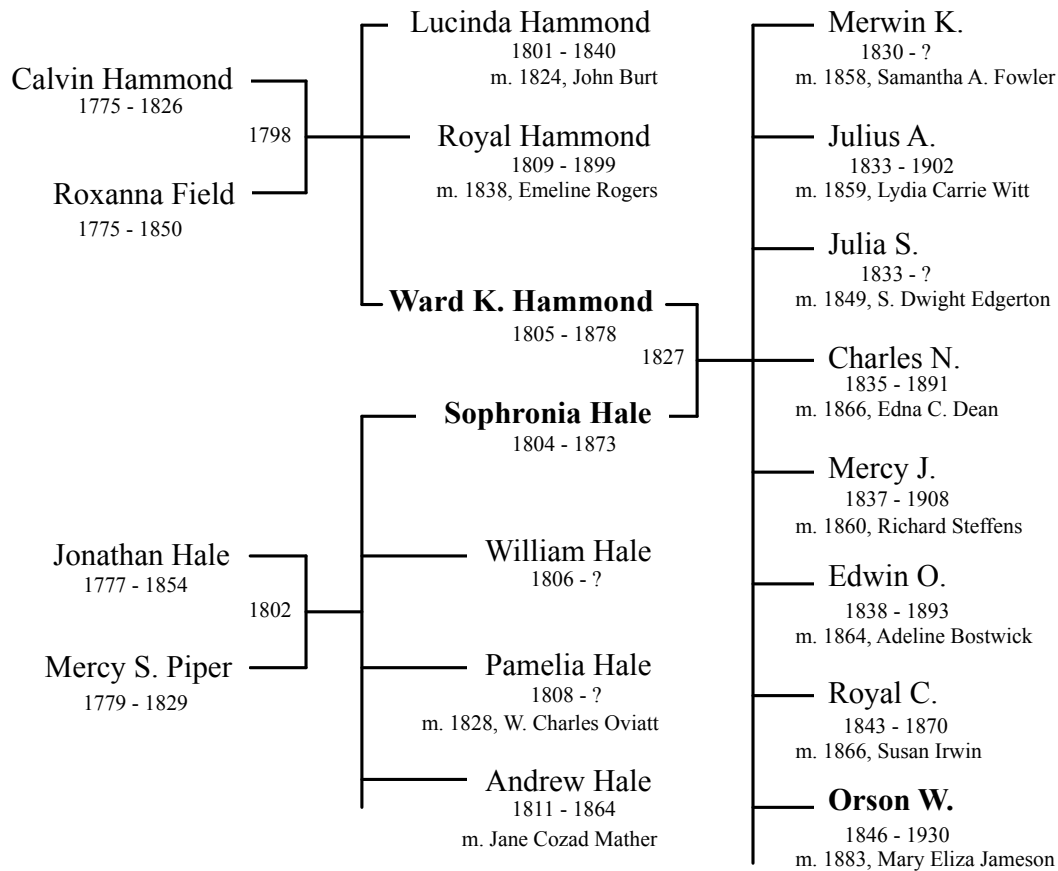


Figure 2.2: Sophronia Hale Hammond's Siblings and Children

## Ward Kingsbury Hammond

*b.* May 9, 1805

*bp.* Fairlee, Vermont

*m.* (1) May 31, 1827, Sophronia Hale, Bath, Ohio

*m.* (2), Texas

*d.* September 30, 1878

*pd.* Ft. Worth, Texas

Ward Kingsbury Hammond was born in Fairlee, Vermont, on May 9, 1805. His parents were Calvin Hammond and Roxanna Field, who had moved to Fairlee from Glastonbury, Conn. When Ward was ten years old, his family moved to Summit Co., Ohio, where Calvin's relatives had recently settled.

At the age of twenty-two, he married Sophronia Hale of Bath, daughter of Jonathan Hale and Mercy S. Piper. He and his bride first lived in a small log cabin away from town but soon moved to a house Ward built adjacent to

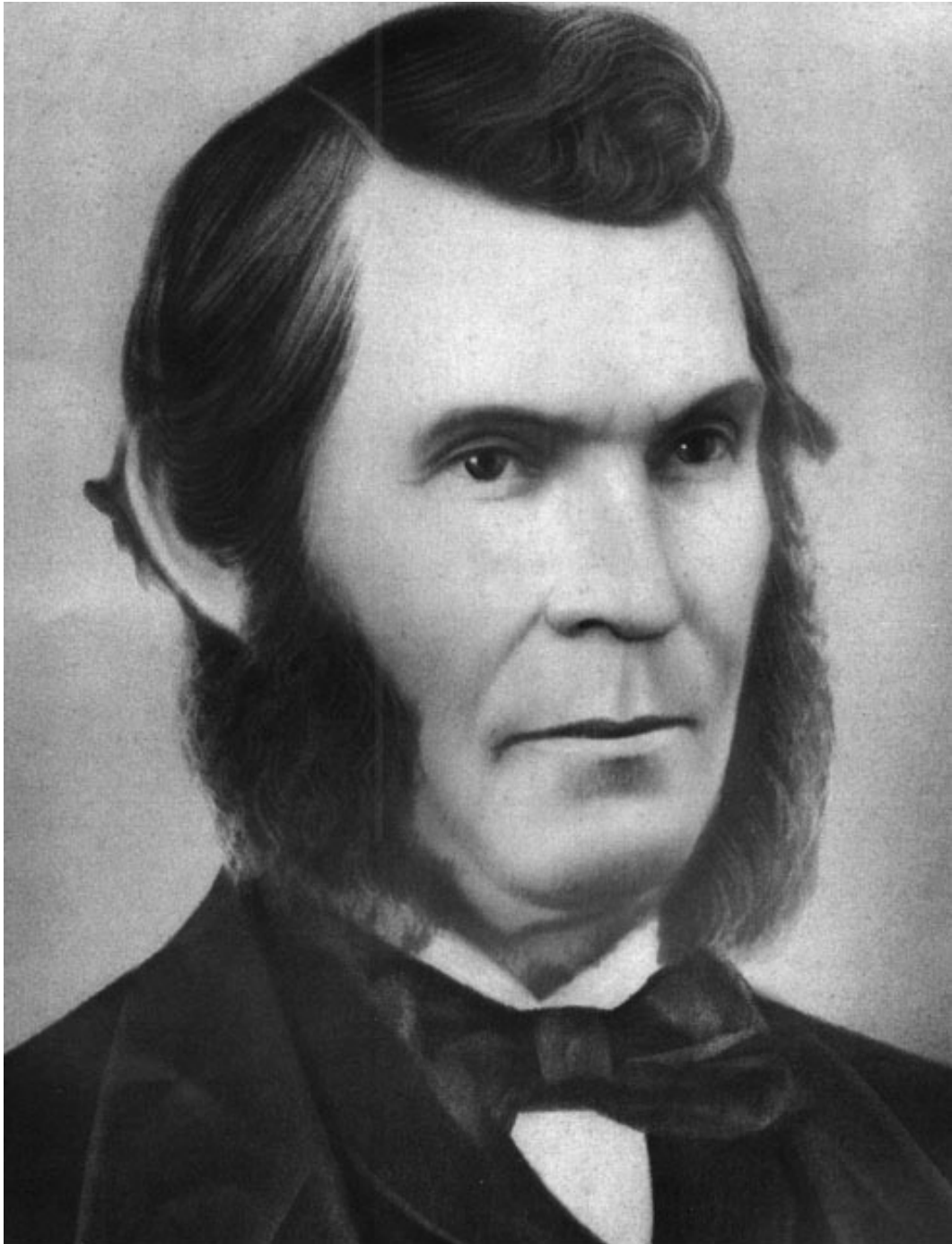


Figure 2.3: Ward Kingsbury Hammond



an identical one owned by his brother, Royal, south of Hammond's Corner. There, he and Sophronia had the following children:

Emily Pamela, *d.* at age sixteen

Merwin Kingsbury, *b.* Feb. 24, 1830, see page 59

Charles E., *d.* young

Julius A., *b.* April 25, 1833, see page 61

Julia Sarah, *b.* April 25, 1833, see page 65

Charles Newell, *b.* June 25, 1835, see page 105

Mercy Jane, *b.* April 6, 1837, see page 67

Edwin O., *b.* 1838, see page 76

Royal Cornelius, *b.* Oct. 19, 1843, see page 77

**Orson Ward**, *b.* June 6, 1846, see page 109

Ward and his family lived there until about 1841–42, when they moved to Delaware, Ohio, then joined other Hammond families migrating Illinois. In Jo Daviess Co., Ill., the family worked a rented farm while Ward worked for a season (1847) in the “Pinery” (North woods) and nearly died of pneumonia there. Sophronia and the older children farmed and later the family secured land of their own in Hanover Township, one and one-half miles west of the town of Hanover, where they lived until the death of Sophronia Hale Hammond in 1873.

Ward moved to Texas to live with Orson Ward (his youngest son) after Sophronia Hale's death. There he married a second time. Orson Ward later seemed to think that he “married for money” this second time. Orson Ward didn't think his daddy was an “honest man”. He evidently spent or wasted the money of the widow he had married<sup>3</sup>.

Ward K. Hammond died in Texas in September of 1878, and is buried in an unmarked grave there, in Fort Worth. It is thought that he died of a communicable disease. U. A. Watlington thought it may have been yellow fever<sup>4</sup>.

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<sup>3</sup>Recollection of U. A. Watlington or Emma Mai Hammond, recorded Jan. 1974

<sup>4</sup>There was a yellow fever epidemic in Fort Worth in 1878



Figure 2.4: Emeline Rogers Hammond

## Royal Hammond

*b.* April 13, 1809

*bp.* Fairlee, Vermont

*m.* May 24, 1838, Emeline Rogers, Bath, Ohio

*d.* February 2, 1899

Royal Hammond, the fourth child of Calvin Hammond and Roxanna Field, was born in Fairlee, Vermont, in 1809. While a young child of six, he traveled with his family to Summit Co., Ohio, where he grew up. After the death of his father, Royal took care of his mother. His years in Summit Co. are remembered by Eveline Bosworth Cook, on page 12.

His wife, Emeline Rogers, was born to Rufus Rogers and Evangelia Booth Rogers in Chesterfield, Massachusetts. There were six sons and two daughters in the family. In 1837 the family moved to Bath, Ohio where many from New England had settled. Being Congregationalists they encountered the Hammonds in that church in Bath, and Royal Hammond and Emeline were married on May 24, 1838.

Royal Hammond and his wife Emeline Rogers Hammond moved to Knox Co., Ill., in 1844. Royal and a distant relative, James Hammond, left Bath on Sept. 10 with a flock of 1,300 sheep and two hired helpers. They arrived in Ontario Township, Ill. (over five hundred miles away) on Oct. 28, having lost only one hundred and fifty sheep<sup>5</sup>. Royal settled on a homestead in Ontario, and in 1852 moved to nearby Galesburg to become a grocer. He became distinguished for having a store which focused on groceries and became quite successful. He and his wife had no children, but they helped many relatives to establish themselves in Knox Co. Upon his death, he left much of his estate to Wheaton College. His personal story is well documented in *History of Knox Co., Illinois*[7].

## Merwin Kingsbury Hammond

*b.* February 24, 1830

*bp.* Hammond's Corner, Summit Co., Ohio

*m.* (1) July 7, 1858, Samantha A. Fowler

*m.* (2)

*d.* ?

*pd.* Stockton, Illinois

Merwin Kingsbury Hammond, the oldest son of Ward K. Hammond and Sophronia Hale, was born in Hammond's Corner<sup>6</sup>, Ohio. He shared in the California Gold Rush in 1850, going overland and returning about 1856. He married and settled in Stockton, Jo Daviess Co., Illinois. With his growing children he developed a dairy farm there, which became the foundation for his later business and banking interests. By this time, there was fast train service into Chicago, which put a good market within reach of Stockton farmers.

Merwin's first wife and mother to all ten of his children, was Samantha A. Fowler. She was born January 14, 1836 at Hanover, Ill., daughter of Daniel and Anna Fowler. Samantha and Merwin were married on July 7, 1858 and several weeks later moved to Stockton. Samantha died March 4, 1904 in Stockton and is buried in Ladies Union Cemetery there.

Merwin remarried after the death of his wife in 1904, and built a fine new home which is serving as a bed and breakfast in 2002.

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<sup>5</sup>Over that winter, the flock lost almost eight hundred sheep to wolves and lack of food or shelter.

<sup>6</sup>Also known as Hammond's Center.

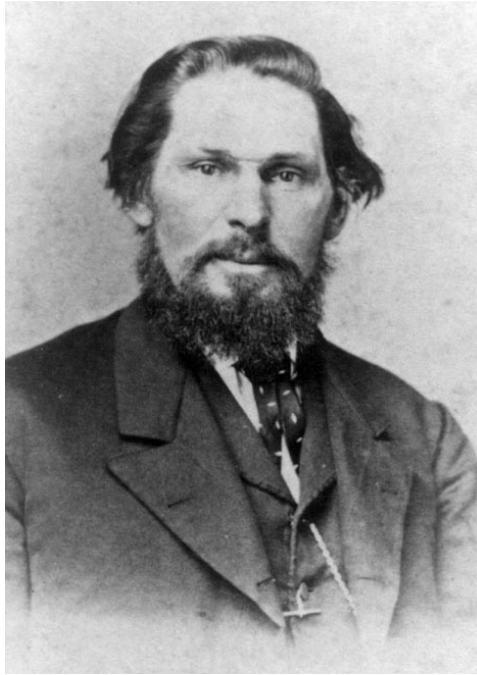


Figure 2.5: Merwin Kingsbury Hammond

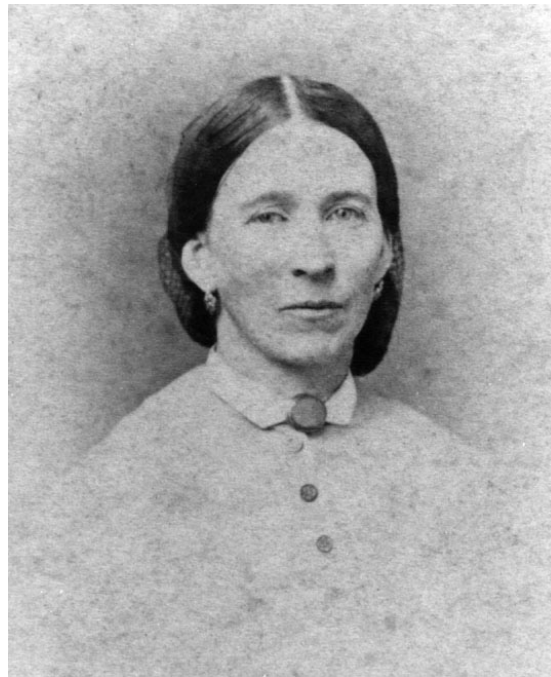


Figure 2.6: Samantha A. Fowler Hammond

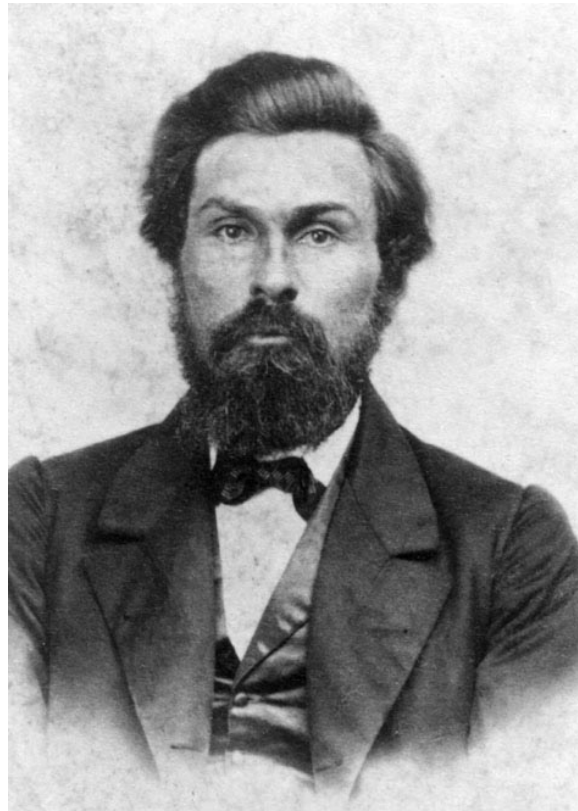


Figure 2.7: Julius A. Hammond

## Julius A. Hammond

*b.* April 25, 1833

*bp.* Hammond's Corner, Summit Co., Ohio

*m.* March 29, 1859, Lydia Carrie Witt

*d.* 1902

*pd.* Minneapolis, Minnesota

Julius A. (twin to Julia Sarah Hammond) was one of the older sons of Ward K. and Sophronia Hale Hammond. By the time the family settled in Jo Daviess Co., Ill., in 1846, he was a mainstay of this farming family. His father, Ward K., tried lead mining and later lumbering near Minneapolis while the rest of the family tended the farm. Provided with a better than average education attending Knox College at Galesburg where his Uncle Royal Hammond lived, Julius A. studied in both the classical and scientific departments. Then he studied toward the ministry at Rock River Seminary of the Methodist Church at Mount Morris, Ill., and one year at Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., in the theological department.



Figure 2.8: Lydia Carrie Witt Hammond

In 1861, Julius was received on trial in the Rock River Conference and was stationed at Hanover, Ill. After nine months preaching his health failed and he was obliged to resume farming at which he and his family had done well. In 1864 he purchased 120 acres for his own farm and added to it until he had 280 acres.

Julius A. married Lydia Carrie Witt on March 29, 1859. She was the daughter of Catherine Cook and Samuel Witt, natives of Somerset County, Penn. Rev. Samuel Witt was a minister in the Evangelical Association in Pennsylvania. After his death she moved with her mother to Circleville, Ohio, where she grew to womanhood and was educated. Before her marriage to Julius she taught school in Mount Carroll, Peoria, and Freeport, Illinois. After moving to Hanover, she taught in the upper department of the public school.

To this couple were born eight children, six of whom grew to maturity in the comfortable home which they provided. The first born girl, Carrie, died young and Joseph A., a promising young man of nineteen years, died in 1889.

The date of the photograph of Julius A. and Carrie Witt Hammond family is uncertain, but believed to be *ca.* 1878. Their oldest child Carrie died young, so this would be Luella W., Edna O., Gail and Sophronia Hale (*b.* 1868), and



Figure 2.9: Julius A. and Carrie Witt Hammond Family

Merwin (*b.* 1869). This picture was among the souvenirs of Orson W. and Mary Eliza Hammond.

Julius A. remained an active member of the Methodist Church of Hanover and active in civic duties and served two years as a district Representative to the Illinois Legislature[9]. About 1894–5, Julius A. moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota, where he died in 1902.

Sophronia Hale Hammond was the fifth daughter of Julius A. and Carrie Hammond. She married Charles Soyster, who was a wholesale salesman working through North Iowa. They had two children, Merwin H. (*b. ca.* 1892), and Charles J. (*b. ca.* 1893). This picture was found in a memorial booklet published by her husband as a tribute after her death in 1898 in Sheldon, Iowa.

Edna O. Hammond, daughter of Julius A. and Carrie Hammond, married Prof. C. W. Edwards. He taught music in Minneapolis, to which Julius



Figure 2.10: Sophronia Hale Hammond Soyster



Figure 2.11: C. W. Edwards and Edna O. Hammond Edwards





Figure 2.12: Julia Sarah Hammond Edgerton

Hammond and his wife had moved in retirement. The included photo is not positively identified, but believed to be of Edna and her husband.

## Julia Sarah Hammond

*b.* April 25, 1833

*bp.* Hammond's Corner, Summit Co., Ohio

*m.* September 22 1849, Sereno Dwight Edgerton

*d.* ?

Julia Sarah Hammond Edgerton (twin to Julius A.) was the second girl born to Ward K. Hammond and Sophronia Hale. Julia was thirteen by the time the family moved to Hanover in 1846 and was good help around the



Figure 2.13: Metta V. Edgerton Abbott

home and farm. After her public school education she married Sereno Dwight Edgerton.

Dwight Edgerton went to California during the Gold Rush soon after they were married, leaving Julia at home with his family. He was gone for eighteen months. Dwight later became a prosperous farmer near Hanover and they reared seven children. A public school named Edgerton was organized in 1848 where Edgerton, Jameson and Hammond children studied. Their children were:

Metta V., *m.* G. W. Abbott

Frederick H., *b.* June 9, 1854, *m.* Matilda Irwin, *d.* August 5, 1924

Clara S., *m.* John Lister

Charles Hammond, *b.* April 25, 1859, *m.* Jennie Harper, *d.* February 10, 1939

Elsie G., *b.* February 1, 1864, *m.* Elbert D. Norton, *d.* November 17, 1893

Minna, *b.* 1871, *m.* Ben May, *d.* 1924

William, *d.* in infancy

Metta V. Edgerton was the oldest child of Julia S. Hammond and S. D. Edgerton and by 1868 taught in the Edgerton Public School. She married Rev. G. W. Abbott, a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Wymore, Nebraska. They later lived in Iowa but kept in touch with relatives in Hanover.



Figure 2.14: Clara Edgerton Lister

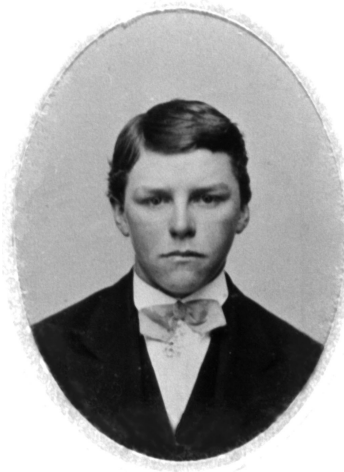


Figure 2.15: Frederick Edgerton

## Mercy Jane Hammond

*b.* April 6, 1837

*bp.* Bath, Summit Co., Ohio

*m.* October 26, 1860, Richard Steffens

*d.* January 23, 1908

Mercy Jane Hammond Steffens was the youngest of three daughters of Ward K. Hammond and Sophronia Hale. After a public school and advanced education she taught school and worked with her family on the farm until she was twenty three. She then married Richard Steffens, who had recently

moved to Spring Valley, Fillmore County, Minn., with his brother. Her early years there were pioneer living in poor conditions compared to her home in Jo Daviess Co., Ill. She was less than a hundred miles northwest of Hanover but public transportation was difficult at that time. Nine children were born to them but five of them died young. As the transcontinental railroads opened up from Chicago to the Washington-Oregon area several members of this family moved to Rochester, Minneapolis and then some on to Seattle, Washington.

Mercy Jane Hammond, at the request of her son, Dr. Orson Richard Steffens, wrote a resume of her life and memories of the family ancestors in 1902 at her home in Spring Valley, Minn. This gave insight into the migration from Ohio to Peoria, Ill., by primitive steamboats of the early 1840's, and of the life in Knox County prior to life in Jo Daviess County. The family passed these items on to Charles Hammond Steffens who later lived at Hubbard, Iowa, and his daughters Alice Mercy Steffens and Charlotte Steffens passed them on to us.

## Life Resume

**Spring Valley, Minn.  
October 26, 1902**

To my beloved son, Orson Richard Steffens, at whose request I write this:

I was born in Bath, Summit Co., Ohio, April 6, 1837. My father was Ward K. Hammond who married Sophronia Hale, my mother, in the year 1827. I was the seventh child and the youngest of three daughters. The oldest of my brothers and sisters was Emily Pamelia who died at the age of sixteen of consumption. I was about four or five years old when my parents moved (1841-42) from Ohio to Knox Co, Ill., traveling by way of Cincinnati<sup>7</sup>, and from there on the river up to Peoria, Ill. My only recollection of the journey was that of a little girl falling down the hatchway on the boat and was killed.

We then went by way of wagons to Knox Co. and for a time lived in what we called "the woods" or on the edge of a heavy grove, near us lived a nice family by the name of Robinson. Once my mother took me there and I picked a green pepper growing in the garden and played with it. Pretty soon my eyes smarted and I set up a howl and mother took me to the pump and scrubbed my face and hands vigorously and said, "I guess you won't pick any more peppers" and I didn't. Well, we did not live there long for my father had bought government land, one hundred and sixty acres I think, and built a log house out on the prairie. The chimney was built outside of the house with sticks something like lathe. It smoked a great deal. It was there my mother did the cooking for quite a large family and where my two younger

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<sup>7</sup>A year was spent in Delaware, Ohio, where their son Royal Cornelius was born.



Figure 2.16: Mercy Jane Hammond Steffens

brothers, Royal Cornelius<sup>8</sup> and Orson Ward, were born. Us children slept upstairs, climbing a ladder to get there.

Down in the living room was two beds with curtains at each — one being the “spare bed”. I remember one morning we discovered there was an occupant in that bed and were full of curiosity, but mother cautioned us to “keep still” and soon a burly negro came out who was a full blooded African. He was well dressed and intelligent, an escaped slave and my father, who belonged to the underground railroad in those days, took the team and carried him to town eighteen miles distant, and when they saw anyone coming then the negro would lie down in the wagon and my father would throw some blankets over him and thus he escaped. He was on his way to Canada — then the land of the free to the poor slaves.

Of course, we had no schools there then, but there was a second cousin of

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<sup>8</sup>Other family data indicates Royal C. was born in Ohio.

mothers, Henry Piper by name, a young man from Ohio who spent a winter or maybe longer with us, and so he taught a school in our house. A family near by the name of Finley also sent their children. Our books were such as we had in the house and my reader was the New Testament in which I had learned to read when I was six years old.

#### November 16

We lived in Knox Co. till the end of 1847 (Fall 1846) I think when my father sold our place and we moved to Galena, Ill., where we lived through the winter and had rather a hard time, but I was too young to realize it and was always light hearted and full of fun. I went to Sunday School, and also to day school there. In the spring of that year we moved onto a rented farm that is, all of us except my father who took a sudden notion to go to "the Pinery" to work where he thought was a great opportunity. As it turned out he was very sick there with pneumonia and we did not hear from him for three months. Finally he came to us and was so weak he could hardly walk.

My brother Merwin and Julius, were very good and industrious and had put in the crops and by other work had supported the family. I went to school the next summer when I was ten years old — the first birthday I remember was that spring. I walked out alone in the poplar grove close to the house and thought to myself, "Why I'm ten years old today." It was a beautiful day and I celebrated it alone for we did not have birthday and Christmas gifts — the days were alike to us — not like "tis now with little folks". One thing always afforded me much joy and that was rag dolls. Could have all I chose to make and build playhouses and all the broken dishes I could find. My sister, Emily, as I have said, died at the age of sixteen and we left her buried on the farm but she was removed to the village cemetery later. She was ill for two years and the last three months of her life was confined to her bed. I used to wait on her a great deal and she used to talk to me and tell me she was going to die and to meet her in Heaven. I remember her as tall and slender with dark brown hair and eyes and rather a prominent nose, was very good looking and a bright girl. What she gained in thus early going, only Heaven knows.

Well, my life went on with much of sameness. Sister Julia was four years older than I and we took turns washing the dishes. Somehow we did not love each other very much but my six brothers and I got on very well except brother Ed<sup>9</sup>, who was two years younger than I and we used to have some battles. He grew, though, into a good Christian man. He was a brave soldier all through the Civil War, and was with Sherman in this march to the sea. He was in the siege of Vicksburg and his Co. planted the flag on the heights when it surrendered. He was wounded at Pocatoligo, S. Carolina, in the arm

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<sup>9</sup>Edwin Orson Hammond, who is introduced later on page 76.

and lay all night in the rain and mud before his arm was dressed. It was his right arm, the full use of which he never recovered. He died of pneumonia at age of fifty, or about that, near Galena, Ill., where he lived on a farm, leaving a wife, son and daughter.

I went to District School when “Ma could spare me” for I was always good to work, so she said, and used to love to clean up the house and make things look their best. I had some very unpleasant experiences that you have heard me tell, but I will not here record them. When I was twelve years old, sister Julia married S. D. Edgerton, a neighboring young man, well to do and of good habits. At home it was pleasanter for me after that. She lived near and I was often called on for help which I always cheerfully gave. Her oldest child was Metta and like a sister to me. She is now the wife of an M.E. minister, Abbott by name. When I was seventeen was sent to Mt. Carroll Female Seminary twenty miles from home. It was a good school and there I met Sister Mary Ann Steffens, the sister of him who became my companion later. She was a dear girl, and my love for her is still warm and deep; will ever be while life lasts.

I was at this school for three years or part of the time here when I first felt the need of a Saviour and saw my own sinfulness. It was my last winter at the Seminary and a great religious revival was in progress there. Many of the students were among the seekers. It was a decisive step for me and one I always rejoiced over, though I’ve been such a weak follower of the dear Saviour who has done so much for me. After going home I joined the M.E. Church as most of our family belonged to that church, there being no Congo Church in that place<sup>10</sup>.

My mother, Sophronia Hale Hammond, was a true faithful Christian, so patient and trustful and bearing such heavy burdens all through her life. So do I cherish her memory and the many things she tried to teach us. She died at the age of sixty-nine years at the home of my brother Charles<sup>11</sup>, and only my youngest brother, Orson, was with her at the time. Her home for some years had been with brother Julius and family but she had gone to brother Charles to visit and to be with her baby, Orson, who was staying there for a while, having hurt his knee in the shop where he worked at carpentry in Hanover, the village near by. Her disease was called dropsy of the chest, but her health had failed for many years and it was to her a happy release. She lies alone in a three cornered lot of the cemetery at Hanover, Ill.

I used to teach country school after I left school at the age of nineteen. My last term was the year or summer previous to my marriage October 25, 1860 to Richard Steffens, whose acquaintance I had made through his sister

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<sup>10</sup>Ward K. and Sophronia Hale Hammond joined the Congregational Church, Bath, Ohio in 1832.

<sup>11</sup>Charles N. Hammond and Orson Ward Hammond. Sophronia died in 1873.

Mary whom I met at school and had visited her at her home in Millageville, Ill. He was fourteen years my senior, a plain quiet man, honest and true as the sunlight. We were married at home with only relatives present. After visiting his folks, two weeks later we left them all and started for Hamilton, Fillmore Co., Minn., where he with his brother, Ephriam, had land and were together on a farm. I was well. I had a good stock of health and strength to begin my married life for it was not an easy life I led. Things were not convenient and all through the first winter we had Richard's two brothers, Ephriam and John with us. The brother Ephriam, was with us a great deal until his marriage to Miss Susie M. Johnson, in Canada on June, 1869. Richard and E. had been in partnership in business but had divided up in the Fall before I entered the family. The house we lived in at first was his, so the next Fall we moved to where we lived so many years.

Charles, my first born, was born here and we were very proud of him. Next came Alice nineteen months later. She was such a pretty child, was very active and self reliant. Then Joseph Ward was born and my heart swells with grief as I write of him — dear Joe. He was a bright affectionate little fellow, so active and alert. He and Charley were good boys and got along so well together and were so bright in school. Charles later went to Winona where he graduated at the Normal in June 1884. Alice was a nice girl, and was great worker. She went to District School and later to Carleton. After she taught District School and then graded work.

But I must not fail to tell of the birth of our twin daughters, Emma and Edna, in the winter of January 19, 1868, after which I had a long sickness and my life was despaired of but my time had not yet come. There was much for me to do. These dear babies were only lent us for at the age of twenty-two months they died after an illness of two weeks within an hour of each other — bilious diarrhea was the cause and I was at my sister in Hanover, Ill., where I had been to visit my relatives there. My mother was then living in very feeble health. I never saw her after that although she lived two years, I think.

Sister Mary Steffens came home with me — that dreadful journey — our sweet little prattlers in a coffin up in the hurricane deck of the boat in the chill cold of Nov., then by rail from Winona to Rochester and then a ride in a wagon from there home to their father who knew not of their death and who was crushed with grief. He was so rebellious but later his heart softened and he gave it to Jesus the following winter during a revival and was ever after a faithful Christian.

In the year 1872 on June 13, our little Metta Sophronia was born. She was fair and sweet in disposition and never did I hear a child sing as she used to. Scarlet fever took her from us at the age of nearly five years. It seemed to me than I never could "take up life's weary ways and walk in it again." I



mourned so for her, my loving little daughter, who used to talk so much of “going up in the Sky”. Then later came Orson Richard and four years later Harry Hale. These two boys were 7 1/2 and 4 1/2 years old respectively, when my good husband left us after a brief illness and we had to lay him away too. He was sixty years of age and his death was peaceful. His last words were “Trust in God.”

As I’m writing this after 20 years of widowhood I feel that somehow the dear Lord has led us, cared for us, and I do not feel like recording all that occurred. You, Orson, my dear son, you know it all and helped me all along the weary way. After you grew older I somehow leaned on you and you were so trustworthy and true. Harry, too my baby boy who is with me still. How hard we three labored on the home place to get along. Alice was away teaching, Charlie married and Joe in college. Well, we did not swamp the homestead and the two boys acquired a fair education.

In the summer of 1899 Orson married Sara Eppard, and then Harry and myself moved to Spring Valley where we have lived since. Harry graduated in 1900 and in a few weeks entered a bank where he has worked since. Joseph Ward at this time was in a hospital in Chicago. Had graduated at Carleton College, taught as principal of schools for six years, then he studied medicine in Chicago at the Northwestern Medical School, graduated and entered the St. Lukes Hospital, as House Physician. During his second year of labor there he contracted typhoid fever.

After an illness of sixty-three days he gave up his life, dear brave patient. This was February 1, 1901. His last words were “Jesus peace.” My heart is too full to dwell on this great blow to us all. It was too much gone from our lives and we miss him so, my dear son, who never gave me an anxious thought. Charley and myself made two trips to Chicago and at the last brought him home and laid him in the cemetery at Hamilton where he waits the Resurrection of the Just.

**January 28, 1905**

How time flies. The event just recorded was four years ago and I’m still on the “borderland”. I know it won’t be long till I too shall go and my faith is strong in God as my Heavenly Father and Jesus as my dear Saviour. To all my children and to you dear, Orson, love and Heaven bless you!

Your mother,  
M. J. Steffens (Signature)

The photograph shows Mercy Jane Hammond Steffens (*ca.* 1875) with one of her daughters, probably Alice Vienna Steffens, one of the family’s early genealogists. Alice V. married but divorced later and worked as a business woman in Minneapolis, Minn. She secured, extended and had printed



Figure 2.17: Mercy J. Hammond Steffens and daughter

about 1929 the Hale/Hammond ancestor chart that was circulated among this Hammond family and is still available.

## Addenda

This addenda written in 1974 by Alice Mercy Steffens, daughter of Charles Hammond Steffens, and sent to the authors of this book:

My grandmother Mercy Jane Steffens died Jan. 23, 1908.

This past year of 1973 I made a pictorial record of the family that included my father Charles H., Uncle Orson, and Uncle Harry H. whose birthday is tomorrow, March 12 and Aunt Alice who married and then divorced George St. John. The boys all married and had families. Father, eight children. Orson had two, a boy and a girl, named Merwin and Alice Ella. Uncle Harry was the father of three girls. All, or nearly all, of these cousins married and have a family but not even knowing their cousins who live in the same city — Rochester, Minn. It was to correct that condition that this pictorial record of these families was made by me. As I am a retired school teacher I have nothing to do, as it is thought by some. The book is practically done but I have Alice E. Steffens, my cousins family, to record yet. They are so slow in getting pictures to me, but I am never discouraged. On July 9, 1974 my favorite nephew, and my brother Lincoln's youngest child, is to be married. I hope to attend the wedding at Red Bluff, Ca., one hundred miles north of Sacramento. I am a sufferer of arthritis and fall down so much and have to be helped up. Knees are bad so I might not be able to go.

I am returning the records you sent to me since you did not say I could keep them. The entire family but my sister and me are Methodists. We joined the Baptist Church after coming to this lovely place — Kingston Village. So we are not exactly outlaws for there is not really much difference I find between the two denominations. The goal of each is the same. Thank you for your most interesting letter and I hope I have added a bit to your family history.

Sincerely,  
Alice Mercy Steffens

In the above letter, Alice Mercy mentions that she also brought together the older pictures of her family in a pictorial album that has now become "lost" to much of the family. This photo album would greatly aid family researchers should it come to light through descendents.

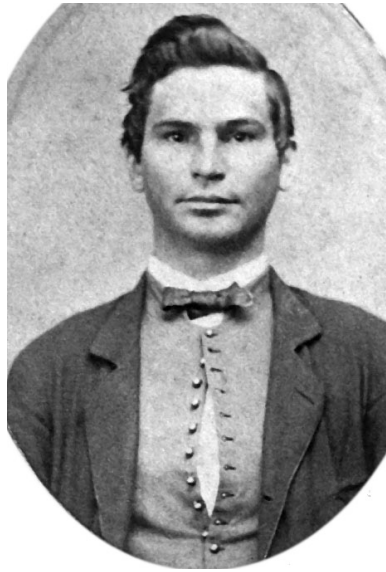


Figure 2.18: Edwin O. Hammond

## Edwin Orson Hammond

*b.* 1838

*bp.* Ohio

*m.* March 13, 1864, Adeline Bostwick

*d.* 1893

*pd.* Lena, Illinois

Edwin O. Hammond, son of Ward K. and Sophronia Hale Hammond, was an early volunteer in the War of the Rebellion. A farmer with his brothers in 1861, he enlisted July 23, 1861 and renewed his enlistment in 1864 after being in some terrible battles with his unit at Pittsburg Landing, near Savannah, Tenn., at Corinth, Miss. and later in the siege of Vicksburg, Miss. See page 84 for more details.

He enlisted as a private, but was in command of his company of 96 men at Pocataligo, So. Carolina when he was wounded. He was sent to a hospital in New York by ship from South Carolina, which the Union forces had recently captured.

He married Adeline Pamela (Addie) Bostwick (*b.* Jan. 11, 1848, in Illinois) on March 13th 1864 while home on a Veterans furlough. Adeline gave birth to their first child in February 1865 while Edwin was still with the U. S. Army, by that time in a hospital in New York.

After the war ended he returned to Hanover with a severely limited right arm, and returned to farm work. He and Adeline bought a fruit farm and



Figure 2.19: Edwin O. Hammond and Adeline Bostwick Hammond

home in Lena, Stephenson Co., Ill., just east of Stockton, Ill. where his brother Merwin Hammond had settled. He received a disability pension from the U.S. Military which aided him and his family of four children. He died in Lena in 1893, at 54 years of age.

## Royal Cornelius Hammond

*b.* October 19, 1843

*bp.* Delaware, Ohio

*m. ca.* 1866, Susan Irwin

*d.* October 22, 1870

*pd.* Rome, Georgia

Royal Cornelius Hammond was born as the ninth child of Sophronia Hale and Ward K. Hammond during a year or more spent in Delaware, Ohio, before making the long river boat trip to Knox Co., Ill., where many Hammond relatives had already moved for new lands and opportunities. About a year later the family traveled to Cincinnati, Ohio, on the Ohio River and then had steamboats to help them down the Ohio and up north again on



Figure 2.20: Royal Cornelius Hammond

the Mississippi River to the Illinois River above St. Louis, Mo. and thence up the Illinois River as far as Peoria. From there they traveled overland to Galesburg and Ontario township where Ward K's mother and brother Royal Hammond and wife Emeline Rogers Hammond lived. Ward took out settlement papers on a farm in or near Ontario township and they lived two years in Knox Co., where several Hammond and Burt kinfolks lived. They were hard years for the family and by late 1846 they moved on to a more settled area in Jo Daviess Co., Illinois, but kept in contact with these families.

Royal C. Hammond's story has been difficult to discover. It may be that the family did not care to write or talk much about him. In searching for his Army records, we found that he was not among the Illinois Volunteer Regiments. Instead, he joined the 92nd Infantry Regiment, U.S. Regular Army, in Chicago in 1861, about the time other relatives and friends were joining the Illinois Volunteer Regiments. Charles N. Hammonds letters and diary (on page 85) tell us most of what we know about his military service, as they served in separate units under General Rosecran's command in Kentucky and Tennessee, before joining the battle for Atlanta in 1864–65. The Hammond brothers appeared to keep in contact with home and one another while in service. They were literate soldiers and mature men from educated



Figure 2.21: Susan Irwin Hammond

families.

After the war he married Susan Irwin and settled in Rome, Ga., where he had served during the Civil War. Looking for records of this marriage, we found nothing. What we did find was an earlier marriage by a Royal Hammond to another person in Jo Daviess Co., about 1861, which could be Royal C. We did not pursue this, for there was no family acknowledgment of this early marriage. Perhaps this is why there is no official record that we can find of Royal C. and Susan's later marriage, and why he chose to settle in Georgia near where he had been in 1864–65. There were Irwin families in Jo Daviess Co. at this time.

Royal C. and Susan had two daughters, Rolla (Rollie) and Una S. The included photograph of Rolla was taken in September, 1872 in Belleview, Iowa, when she was three years old, which may be where Susan's family was living at that time. The photograph of Una included taken in September, 1873 in Rome, Georgia. Susan and the girls remained in Georgia and her



Figure 2.22: Rolla Hammond

daughters later lived in Chattanooga, Tenn., where they operated a boarding house in the mid 1930s. Una and Rollie were remembered by Othello W. Hale in his letter of 1906 from Ohio (see page 52), but little more is known of them. One of the family genealogists, Ralph Hammond, recalls rooming with them: “I roomed in Chattanooga at this old colonial mansion of two sisters, and one was named Rolla Hammond — I don’t remember the other’s name. They were around sixty back then in 1936. They owned an old home on 5th Street, it seems to be the location. I have never heard from them since then. They were two old maids.” Una S. Hammond died on Jan. 25, 1947, at her home in Chattanooga (502 E. Fourth St.), and was buried in Myrtle Hill Cem. in Rome, Georgia. Rolla was still alive on this date.

We do not know any details concerning Royal’s sudden death in Oct., 1870. In Charles N. Hammond’s letters there are intimations of Royal being in a hospital near Nashville, Tenn., as if he may have been wounded or sick at that time. Then before Atlanta, Charles feared for Royal’s life as he heard of the fierce battle scenes there. He was wounded there — a flesh wound as Charles describes it. Some of his earlier wounds or illnesses may have contributed to his early death at about thirty-five years of age.

## Horatio Hammond

*b.* October 24, 1798

*bp.* Glastonbury, Connecticut





Figure 2.23: Una S. Hammond

*m.* April 14, 1825, Louisa Fisk, Summit Co., Ohio

Horatio Hammond, son of Jason and Rachel Hammond, was married to Louisa Fisk in 1825 at Bath, Ohio. Their children were:

Amelia E., *b.* Sept. 23rd, 1826, *m.* Stacy Shinn, Nov. 8, 1846, *m.* (2)  
Samuel B. Hadley, April, 1851

Juliett, *b.* Oct. 24, 1827, *m.* William M. Simms, Nov. 27, 1856

George M., *b.* April 2, 1829, *m.* Annice Baldwin, April 21, 1850

Francis N., *b.* Dec. 22, 1830, *m.* Elizabeth A. Morey, July 24, 1856

Jehiel P., *b.* March 21, 1832, *m.* Sarah M. Skiff, June 23, 1858

Lucius J., *b.* Sept. 4, 1833, *m.* Serena A. Hayden, Dec. 29, 1864

John M., *b.* April 21, 1835, *d.* July 22, 1851

Cornelius R., *b.* Oct. 17, 1836, *m.* Sarah T. Houston, June 23, 1862

Louisa, *b.* July 31, 1838, *d.* March 2, 1847

Richmond F., *b.* Nov. 20, 1840

Mary E., *b.* Jan. 19, 1843, *d.* Feb. 20, 1862

One grandchild, Augustus Hammond, became a U.S. Federal District Judge in Hot Springs, Ark. This is documented in Othello W. Hale's letter of 1908 (on page 52).

## Hammond-Jameson Religious Notes

The Hales and Hammonds were Congregationalists in Connecticut and Bath, Ohio.

**Jonathan Hale** had a good understanding of music by note and led the church choir. He also played the violin (fiddle).

**Andrew Hale**, brother of Sophronia Hale, was leading chorister in Bath and Hudson. He was a son of Jonathan Hale and heir to the house and farm of his father in Bath, Ohio. Some members of the family started evangelizing "among the squatters" by the river in Bath before leaving Ohio. **Ward K. and Sophronia's family** all became Methodists at Hanover, Ill., if not before.

The recollections of the Hale and Hammond families in Bath, Ohio by Eveline Bosworth Cook (see pages 27–32) have a keen evangelical perception and witness.

Uncle **Samuel Craig Jameson** (brother of Mary Eliza) was a faithful Methodist at Hanover, and **Orson W.** and wife **Mary Eliza Jameson** were faithful in Tennessee. Paul Jameson, son of Samuel C., studied some to be a preacher and was an active lay preacher at Hanover, Ill.

**Royal Hammond** (Ontario Ill., brother to Ward K.) was a deacon in the Congregational Church in Bath, Ohio, and was an early deacon of the First Congregational Church in Galesburg, Ill. He may have been a member at Ontario, Ill., for a while as he was buried there. He is said to have been conservative and supported Wheaton College in life and with a bequest in his will at his death.

**Julius A. Hammond** studied at Knox College, Galesbury, Ill., and one year at "Northwestern University School of Theology" for the Methodist ministry. He was Received on Trial in the Rock River Annual Conference (appointed to a charge) for one year, but his health failed him and he gave it up, instead becoming a successful farmer.

Julius married L. Carrie Witt whose father was an Evangelical Association minister in Pennsylvania. She was a school teacher and came to Hanover to teach the higher grades of their school. The Julius and Carrie Witt home was quite strictly old fashioned Methodists and they were leaders in the Methodist Church of Hanover.

## Chapter 3

# The Civil War Period

The Civil War, or War of the Rebellion, is of contemporary interest to all Americans, especially those who had family members or ancestors personally involved. Our Watlington Hammond family had close relatives involved in both Northern and Southern armies. Families in Western Tennessee were more intimately involved in that both Federal and Confederate forces operated over this territory from 1862 until 1865.

At least three Watlington relatives were enlisted in Confederate forces, including Michael C. Watlington, Sterling Watlington, and their nephew, William (Billie) Houston, who served under an alias as he was under-age.

Among the Hammond/Hale/Craig northern relatives, there were at least seven relatives enrolled in the U.S. Federal and State units. They included:

Charles Newell Hammond, 96th Illinois Infantry Volunteer Regiment

Edwin O. Hammond, 45th Illinois Infantry Volunteer Regiment, wounded in Pocatago, So. Carolina (near Charlestown)

Royal Cornelius Hammond, 92nd Infantry Regiment, U.S. Regular Army, wounded in action before Atlanta

Dr. Hiram Irving Cozad<sup>1</sup>, attached to Rosecrans's Union Army forces as a doctor

Seth Craig, 27th Iowa Infantry Volunteer Regiment, unit served in Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, and Alabama

Samuel Craig, 27th Iowa Infantry Volunteer Regiment, died at Pleasant Hill, Louisiana, 1864

David Craig, 45th Illinois Infantry Volunteer Regiment, discharged in Jan. 1864, from Hanover, Illinois, as disabled

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<sup>1</sup>Dr. Cozad was an adopted son of Othello W. Hale of Bath, Ohio.

With this many relatives in the Union Army, it's not surprising that relatives were involved in many major battles, including Pittsburgh Landing (Shiloh), Tenn., Corinth, Miss., Chattanooga, Tenn., Atlanta, Ga., and Sherman's March to the Sea, across Georgia and later South Carolina.

All three Hammond brothers saw action in Tennessee as well as Dr. Hiram Cozad, a Hale from Ohio. Seth Craig's 27th Iowa Inf. Regiment marched across Mississippi to Mobile, Alabama, to receive the surrender of that city and port.

The outstanding record of the 96th Illinois Inf. Regiment at Shiloh, Corinth, Vicksburg, Atlanta, and Sherman's March to the Sea is virtually the entire story of the battle for the Deep South. Edwin O. Hammond and David Craig both had a part in that regiment. Charles N. and his engineer helped win at Atlanta, and Royal C. as well as Edwin O. Hammond were involved in the capture of Atlanta. More details about the Hammonds are included here and additional details about the Craig brothers start on page 152.

## Military Record of Edwin O. Hammond

Edwin O. Hammond (1838–1893) was one of three sons of Ward K. Hammond and Sophronia Hale to enlist for Federal service in the War Between the States, 1861–65. He enlisted with the 45th Illinois Infantry Regiment, Oct. 12, 1861 and served throughout the conflict with the same Regiment, re-enlisting after the Battle at Vicksburg, Miss., in 1864 which assured him of a visit home and a re-enlistment bonus. During his stay at home he married his sweetheart Adeline (Addie) Pamela Bostwick of Jo Daviess Co., Illinois at Hanover.

David Craig, a brother of Matilda Craig Jameson, mother of Mary Eliza Jameson Hammond, served with the 45th Illinois Infantry Co. D, the same company unit that Edwin O. Hammond was in. This 45th Illinois Infantry was in battles at Fort Donaldson and Fort Hill in Tennessee before coming in April 1862 to Pittsburgh Landing for the battle of Shiloh. In the Battle of Shiloh the 45th reported the losses of 23 killed, 187 injured and 3 missing, a total of 213 men. They later took part in the Battle of Corinth with only slight losses. After the Battle of Corinth the Battalion to which Company D was assigned journeyed to Jackson, Tenn., where they were based for most of the Summer 1862; they camped outside the city to the East, where a marker has recently been placed at Salem Campground on the Old Lexington Rd. In the Fall they were assigned to guard the railroad that ran from Harrisburg (old Malesus) to Medon, Toone and on to Grand Junction to keep rebel troops from destroying this Federally controlled railway line to Memphis and Corinth. Later in 1862 or early 1863 the entire unit was sent to Memphis for some weeks and then sent by river boats south on the Mississippi to help

besiege the city of Vicksburg, Miss.

The 45th had many lead miners in it and was known as the "Lead Miners Regiment". Therefore as the siege continued, this unit was called on to try undermining the South's defenses at Vicksburg to help the Union Forces get within the defensive walls. Later they were called on to lead an attack once the walls were partially destroyed by the undermined explosives. In this effort virtually the whole 45th Regiment was wiped out by defensive forces. Edwin O. was one of the survivors and by this time was a Sergeant and later made First Sergeant of Company D. We do not know where David Craig was lost or missing, but he was disabled and discharged as such in Jan. 1864 at Hanover, Ill.

Many of the survivors of the Battle at Vicksburg took advantage of an offer to get a furlough home and signed for more years of service. When they returned to service the unit gathered at Cairo, Ill., and proceeded to Chattanooga to join the attack on Atlanta, Ga. In 1864 and afterwards the 45th Illinois Inf. went with Gen. Sherman on the "March to the Sea" at Savannah, Ga. As the troops moved on to the north on January 15th, Company D took part in a battle at Pocataligo, So. Carolina, where First Sergeant Edwin O. Hammond was injured in the right arm. Their officers had been killed so he was then commanding his Company. The wound was made by a minnie ball that entered his arm above the elbow and severed vital nerves in the right arm and hand. He was sent to a hospital in New York and then on to a hospital in Illinois for his recuperation. By this time he was well enough to join his unit the war was over. His wound left him a paralyzed right hand and restricted use of the right arm<sup>2</sup>.

## Charles N. Hammond Letters

*The following are extracts from Charles N. Hammond's Civil War letters. They were copied from originals in 1974 at Ripley, Tenn. The diary and letters were lent to the author by Mrs. Hervey Hammond of Jackson, Tenn. Text in italics are comments by the author of this book.*

*Charles was assigned to Company G. He worked with the Quartermaster Department.*

**March 1st, 1864**

From Charles N. Hammond, Nashville, Tennessee<sup>3</sup>

To cousin Sophronia Hale, daughter of Andrew Hale, in Bath, Ohio

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<sup>2</sup>The Record of the Union Army was researched by a direct descendent, Edwin G. Hammond (Oak Harbor, Washington 98277) to generate this account.

<sup>3</sup>On detached service from his Batallion, which is at Chattanooga

I am sitting by my own little window at the north end of the Barracks just outside of the great city, Nashville. One year ago last night we, the 96th, were crowded in the cars and trundled to Franklin as reinforcements, the Rebs having boggled our 1st Brigade and thirteen months ago tomorrow the fleet which bro't us from Louisville anchored here in town. Yes, thirteen mos. have passed and I am back again, alive and well, while my dearest comrade moulders in his shallow grave. "What shall I render unto God for His goodness toward me?" I have been to church to day for the first time in just three months, was at S. S. too. We heard a good sermon from Luke XXII 61 & 2, As I tho't of home and of him who, two years ago used to attend church and S. S. with me, I could not suppress the "rising tear". "He doeth all things well."

**March 9th, 1864**

From Charles Phillips Wendell, Charleston, Tenn.  
To Charles N. Hammond

The 96th is at Cleveland [Tenn.], have good quarters and are in the best of spirits. The change has been a pleasant one to us, from stinking, dirty, red-tape Chatt., to this rural town on Hiwassee [*sic*] River. On the opposite bank is the little town of Calhoun. The inhabitants as far as I have observed are slim, spindled shanked traitors, but they look woefully blue, and think that the confederacy is about wound up. We commenced getting out timber yesterday, for the block house, which is to be 18 x 30, covered with timber and dirt; bomb proof. [He names the men who represent Co. A. on this job] signs. C. P.<sup>4</sup>

**June 16th, 1864**

From Charles N. Hammond, Etowah Station, Georgia  
To Sophronia Hale, Ohio

I must go and help take up one of the bridges. Most noon. Our job is done. We had three bridges down. Now there's two and the trussel or trestle bridge is nearly complete. Then up will come the others. The R. R. bridge is finished & the cars have been running

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<sup>4</sup>In his letter of June 16th to Sophronia Hale, Charles N. mentions that Wendell is at Charleston, cutting timber.

out where the army is for several days. The front is about 18 ms. from here & the army, as far as we can learn, is engaged more in maneuvering than in fighting. We are camped near where the R. R. crosses the Etowah river, 50 ms. from Atlanta and 88 from Chattanooga. Don't expect to stay much longer. Ed. [Edwin O. Hammond] is camped on the opposite bank where I can see him every day. Wendell is at Charleston, Tennessee, and I have not seen him for nearly four months.

**July 11, 1864**

From Chattanooga, Tenn.  
To Sophronia Hale, Ohio

Shortly after I wrote we took our train to the extreme front, left it in other hands and came here out of hearing the big noise. We camped one night near Pine Mt. where the rebel Polk<sup>5</sup> was mortally wounded. It is a very rugged country between there and here but with all this in their favor the rebs are being driven slowly & surely toward the great deep. I have abundant reason to be thankful for a comparatively easy time since the campaign commenced — in fact I have been favored all the time.

**August 4, 1864**

From Chattanooga, Tenn.  
To Sophronia Hale, Ohio

Well Fronie, I have not reenlisted yet but rather expected to when I last wrote. Am now transferred into the 1st U.S. Engineers to serve the remainder of my time. Can reenlist after I have been in service two years if I choose but have almost concluded that I am too old. Ought to go home and marry before I lose all my teeth — unless I should do as most vets have done — leave a war widow.

*The letter includes comments on the idleness around the camp while the organization of the new unit is in process — card playing and idleness.*

Have not heard from the boys in front for some time. Ed is at Marietta (Ga.) & Roll if alive and well is before Atlanta<sup>6</sup>.

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<sup>5</sup>General Leonidas Polk

<sup>6</sup>Roll, or Royal C. Hammond, was wounded on Sept. 1, 1864, before Atlanta.

**Sept. 12, 1864**

From Chattanooga, Tenn.

To Sophronia Hale, Ohio

*He was living in a tent with "Teho", and quite solitary after Company G moved out. Millie, to whom he wrote occasionally, had gone to Hanover, Ill. and "Ortie"<sup>7</sup> wrote that she had played the piano for them at a missionary concert. In his letters, "Ed." refers to Edwin O. Hammond and "Roll" to Royal C. Hammond, both brothers of Charles and also soldiers.*

A letter from Mert yesterday<sup>8</sup>. She is afraid her old man will be drafted & says she is getting to be a Copperhead & thot the war will end just where it commenced but I can't see it in that light. I don't want it to end until it end right, if takes every drop of Hammond blood to consummate the triumph of our arms. God will make the wrath of man to praise Him.

Ed. & Roll were well the last I heard from them (August 21). Ed. was at Marietta & Roll with the "Gallant Hosts" in front. He may have fallen in the last battle. I wait anxiously to hear.

Wendell<sup>9</sup> has the scurvy & his gooms are rotting away. Looks very bad & smells worse. If in his fix I'd try hard for a furlo.

**October 8th, 1864**

From Chattanooga, Tenn.

To Sophronia Hale, Ohio

Old Forrest<sup>10</sup> has been regulating transportation again and we had no mail for about two weeks, but it came at last & the first was a letter from Millie...

*After commenting on the unusual amount of rain lately:*

Several bridges between here & the "Key City" have been washed away & a part of the 1st U.S. V.V. Engr. have gone out to rebuild. Some have gone to the Etowah River where we were when a letter came from [you]. My Co. is up at the mouth of the Chickamauga getting out lumber. Things is workin. All on a square...

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<sup>7</sup>Orson W. Hammond

<sup>8</sup>Mercy J. Hammond, who married Richard Steffens.

<sup>9</sup>Charles Phillips Wendell

<sup>10</sup>Confederate General Nathan B. Forrest, whose cavalry often destroyed R.R. tracks



Two years ago to-day we left Rockford, Ill., for the scene of strife. How eventful have been those two years, yet they have passed rapidly by, & it seems scarcely six months since I left home.

*Charles must have enlisted in August 1862, spent about two months in basic camp and getting outfitted at Rockford, leaving there with his unit on the 8th of October, 1862. He expected to get out by August 1865.*

**December 27, 1864**

From Chattanooga, Tenn.  
To Sophronia Hale, Ohio

How is Christmas, Chubby? Well enough for another year? It was a busy day here. Two Co's (Companies) of our regiment were getting ready to start for Decatur with Pontoons to make a bridge across the river there. They started yesterday with eighty-four boats and we have been lonesome to-day.

Bob has been off on a Christmas bum and has just got back. He has been telling about the Tenn. girls who were at the dance. Nearly all of them chewed tobacco and could spit "like a man", but did not keep their lips free from the precious juice.

...but I could not get away from Chattanooga, & instead of voting for Old Abe on that day I had to draw some Pup tents for the new recruits of the regt. It was a rainy day and was awful muddy. I am satisfied now that Abe is reelected & will be content to stay eight months longer & then take a long furlo—that will last at least three years.

Hood<sup>11</sup> has been between us & America for nearly a month & regulated the crackers & Mail line so that we have been on half rations & no mail: but old Pap has lifted him & we don't know where he is now. Ain't things workin thro & ain't it as good as hard tack to hear how we'uns make them git.

The road between here & Nashville will be repaired in a few days so we can get our regular tack & back mail. Ed. is with Sherman<sup>12</sup> & Roll is on Lookout Mountain. Must go up & see him, New Year's Day if nothing happens to prevent.

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<sup>11</sup>Confederate General John B. Hood

<sup>12</sup>General William T. Sherman in Georgia, in fact at that time in Savannah, on the coast.

**February 23rd, 1865**

From Chattanooga, Tenn.

To Sophronia Hale, Ohio

*Charles makes reference to the making of sugar in Ohio at this time of the year and to the fact that he hasn't had a sleigh ride in nearly three years. His cousin Millie is still in Hanover where she is teaching school. She was contracted to teach 1864-65 at the "Hanover School". Royal C. may have been assigned to light duty with his Battalion or Hospital on Lookout Mountain.*

Recd. a paper from home yesterday & learned from it that Ed. was wounded at Pocataligo, S. C. in the arm. This is the first I have heard from him since Sept.

Had I not been ordered back to Chattanooga while in front I should have been along with Sherman or left on the road. Yesterday news came that the Yanks are in Charleston & the big Dogs barked all around us, seeming to feel rejoiced as well as we. How I wish all the rebs trembled with fear as our shantie trembled when the 100 pounders spoke just above us. Don't the old flag look nice waving over Sumpter whence it had been driven for nearly three years? I can't help feeling, "Hail Flag!" Roll is on Lookout Mountain whence his Brigade is stationed.

P.M. just got back from church & ate a cold dinner of dessicated potatos, Beans & bread & now I'll write another line. We had a good sermon from the text, "If God be for us, Who can be against us?" We were very much refreshed by the sight of five northern ladies and two or three of the small fry. They looked so much better than the stock here that I had to gaze upon them as a matter of course. Who could help it when the dear creatures are so scarce here. There are several good looking girls just over the hill as we go to town, & I feel sorry for them every time I pass. They might be ornaments in society but "their steps take hold on death." Excuse me for wandering. I did not intend to. After the sermon came the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. There were quite a number of communicants. As I came back I saw some soldiers with ten mules drawing a 100 lb. gun carriage up on Cameron hill & I wonder why the necessity of doing it today. I worked on Sunday helping to mount such a gun, but they haven't killed any rebs with it yet.

Roll called upon me ten days ago — just from Atlanta. Was wounded at Jonesboro on the first of Sept. — A flesh wound in the arm. I went with him to Lookout Mountain where he stayed

in a Hospital. Ed. is down near the Chattahoochee<sup>13</sup>.

Have never been a Hospital patient and hope I shall not be. . .

**April 9th, 1865**

From Chattanooga, Tenn.

To Sophronia Hale, Ohio

*He had just returned from a furlough to visit his family in Hanover and speaks of the cousins and girl friends. He expected another furlough in five more months. He evidently had little idea that the War was drawing to an end, though he mentions his dreams of that. Appomattox was only five days away as he wrote. He does mention that at Indianapolis, on his return, he heard good news about the war, probably the taking of Petersburg and Richmond.*

## Charles N. Hammond Diary

This section contains excerpts from the Notebook and Diary of Charles N. Hammond, over the period from 1861 to July 1st, 1863. During this time he was serving as a Federal soldier in Tennessee. The little pocket diary, leather-bound, from which these items are copied, is the property of the Charles N. Hammond heirs, of Jackson, Tenn.<sup>14</sup> It has the characteristics of a genuine first class historical document and is in very good condition. It bears the signatures of both Royal C. Hammond, who evidently first used the little book for some accounts, then passed it to his brother Charles. Both men were soldiers from Jo Daviess County, Illinois, and were in Tennessee with the Army of the Cumberland under the command of General William S. Rosecran in 1862 and through to the end of the war.

Another brother, Edwin O., was in 1864 with the U.S. Army around Chattanooga, and in one letter was referred to as "being with Sherman (General William Tecumseh Sherman) in Georgia". He was injured and bore an injured arm until his death years later. He served with the 45th Ill. Infantry Regiment at Shiloh, Corinth, Vicksburg, Atlanta and March to the Sea.

Dates in the pocket notebook under consideration vary from April 24th, 1861 until July 2, 1863. The diary part evidently is from April 10th until

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<sup>13</sup>I think that Royal and Charles have their geography or timing mixed up here. Edwin O. was wounded on Feb. 3 in S. C. Edwin went by ship from South Carolina to N.Y.C. Hospital. Sherman's forces were continuing their drive up the East Coast but it is not known if Edwin's regiment was still accompanying him.

<sup>14</sup>Specifically, the family of Fred Hammond, Sr., Bemis, Tenn.; and Raymond Hammond and his son Galen Hammond, of Jackson, Tenn., who in July 2004 lives in Gulf Shores, Ala., 36547.

July 2, 1863. During this time the Federal troops were preparing for the offensive which drove Bragg and the Confederates back to Chattanooga. The earlier notes are those of Royal C. Hammond.

Edna C. Hammond, Charles' wife, wrote at the close of a copy of the diary notes of this notebook the following: "The above is all that is left of Charles diary, of which he had several books. The little book I copied this from was the only one that the fire did not destroy when our house burned. The ones we lost were full of incidents, and much more interesting than the one we have."

In 1864, we have other letters of Charles from near Chattanooga where he was serving with the 1st Regt., U.S. Volunteer Engineers, Company G, Army of the Cumberland. Some letters were written to Miss Sophronia (Phronie or Fronie) Hale, a cousin who lived in Bath, Summit County, Ohio, from whence the Ward Kingsbury Hammond family had moved to Jo Daviess County Illinois in 1846. Charles was born June 25, 1835 according to his diary, and would have been ten years old when the family left Ohio for Illinois.

The numbering was done by this author as a device for accurate recording. The pages in the notebook were unnumbered. Added commentary is italicized to avoid confusion with the actual text of the diary.

## Beginning of the Notebook

Page 1

R. C. Hammond<sup>15</sup>  
Hanover  
Nov. 23

Chas. N. Hammond  
Co. B., 4<sup>th</sup> Batt  
Pioneers  
Franklin<sup>16</sup>

Sacs	Wt.
17	1953 <sup>17</sup>
15	1632

Page 2

*Blank, as is also the inside cover.*

Page 3

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<sup>15</sup>Signature of R. C.

<sup>16</sup>Tennessee, south of Nashville

<sup>17</sup>Writing of Royal C. Hammond

Adams, Arithmetic

Arithmetic is the art of Makeing calculations upon quantities by means of numbers.

Thompsons – the Science of Numbers

**Page 4**

C. N. Hammond, Co. F. 96th Ill.<sup>18</sup>

Danville, KY<sup>19</sup>

Hanover, Jo Davies Co., Ill.

**Page 5**

Gypsum<sup>20</sup>

April 24th, 61

16 sacks weighing 1,953. lbs.

April 25th, 15 sacks weighing 1,632

3,585

**Page 6**

*Blank. At least one leaf is torn our here before page 7.*

**Page 7**

Rations for Co. F. — 78 men

80 lbs.	Beef
245 lbs.	Pork
217 lbs.	H. Bread
31 Qt.	Beans
39 lbs.	Rice
23 lbs.	Coffee
1 1/2 lbs.	Tea
59 lbs.	Sugar
4 gals.	Vinegar
5 lbs.	candles
7 qt.	salt
15 lbs.	soap
10	Veg.
1 Gal.	Syrup
S. Bread	244

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<sup>18</sup>Volunteer Infantry Regiment

<sup>19</sup>Another unit of assignment or earlier battle in Kentucky?

<sup>20</sup>Handwriting of Royal C.

Page 8

**Jan. 20** R. for 78 Men      5 days  
*Same items as above, varying quantities*

Page 9

**March 1** R. for 73 men      7 days  
*Same items as page 7, varying quantities*

Page 10

**March 8** R. for 68 men,      7 days  
*Same items as page 7, varying quantities*

*No year date is given for these pages of rations, but it appears in the hand of Charles N., who was a member of Company F. in Danville, Kentucky, and later. We presume the year to be 1863.*

## Diary

*Presumed to begin April 10, 1863, a continuation of other notebooks*

Page 11 and onward

**April 10** Had some pancakes for breakfast. Commenced scoring and hewing timbers for a comisary store in the fort. Went over to the camp and got dinner: while there the rebels attacked our pickets and there was a heavy skirmish over the river. The old siege guns played upon them and they fell back with a considerable loss.

**April 11** Was on guard over the comissary stores. Nothing of importance transpired. A heavy rain at night.

**April 12th Sun. 12th** P<sup>21</sup>. Went over to camp. Recd. a letter from Roll. I heard a good sermon by the Chaplain, which reminded me of my obligations to God. Came back to our tent and helped the boys eat some pancakes.

**M. 13th** Went over to camp and signed the pay roll. Helped clean out the timber in the Ft. and fix a table to eat on, and at night sat around and ate supper as big as anybody. A letter from Eliza.

**T. 14th** Commenced making a platform for the seige Guns but were driven in by the rain which continued most all day. 96 (His 96th Illinois Inf. Regt.) was out on picket and one of the boys was killed.

**W. 15** Drizzly day. Fixed the platform for the gun and hewed some timbers for sleepers. At dinner with the 92nd and took a cupplement with Co. F.

**T. 16** P. and warm. A letter from H. L. Hewed timber.

**F. 17th** Went to camp and got greenbacks. Ate dinner there and had a good time with the boys. F.& S. [*Friday and Saturday*] we worked on the

<sup>21</sup>Used throughout the diary. Evidently indicates *pleasant* weather.

fort. A few tools came for us and one oven was commenced for the corps. Nothing of note transpired.

**S. 19** Went to camp to hear a sermon from our Chaplain, which was good and weighty. A letter from E. O.<sup>22</sup>

**Page 15**

*A leaf previous to this page has been removed.*

George F. Milton<sup>23</sup>

**M. 20th** Worked on the Ft.

**T. 21st** Rained P.M. We short of provisions but got a supply in the evening.

**W to S. 25** Things went on as common. Recd a letter from D. Hi.<sup>24</sup> & Mother. Hired a cook Friday 24th for .25 per mo. each.

**Sun. 20th** Recd a letter from H. and heard a good sermon from our chaplain.

**M. 27th** Commenced improving the fort walls. Took a swim in the evening for the first time. A driving storm at night.

**T., April 28** Warm. Climbed the platform tree and took view of the surrounding country. Rain.

**W 29** Worked A.M. P.M. it rained.

**T. 30th** National Fast Day. Sang in the Golden Choir then went over to the Regt. and saw the boys in their dog tents. Afterwards I went up on the pinnacle and took a view of the surroundings. Had most P.M. and wrote a letter for Jno. (John)

**May F. & S. 1 & 2** Things run as usual. Robt. (? \_\_) came with a letter from Dug and took wash with us.

**Sun 3rd** Rained in the morning, went to the woods and sat down by a stump and mused. Heard two sermons preached over to the Reg. Had some pie plant for supper.

**M. 4** Hot A.M. and rained P.M. Helped get up wood for camp cooks.

**T. 5th** Laid platform. Some of the boys went after boards and were arrested. Saw a fellow labor with a mule in the mud.

**W. 3** Rained and was cold. Went over to Reg. and got a letter from Doc.

**Th. 7** it rained all day.

**F. 8** P. and cool. Went over to town and helped tear a building down. Had some secesh<sup>25</sup> strawberries.

**S. 9th** Worked on fort A.M. P.M. rested at will. Took a wash in the evening with the goys. Letter from Millie.

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<sup>22</sup>His brother, Edwin O. Hammond, who was moving toward Vicksburg, Miss., at the time.

<sup>23</sup>Written in what may be Royal's hand

<sup>24</sup>Doctor Hiram Irving Cozad (annotation on Edna's copy)

<sup>25</sup>secessionist

**May Sun. 10th** Pleasant. Had inspection then went to preaching. Enjoyed solitude in the evening and as I was meditating an old man came near and as he tho't, worshipped in secret. I interrogated him afterward and found him to an old M.E.<sup>26</sup>. Had quite a chat with him.

**M. 11th** Worked in the Ft.

**T. 12th** Washed my coat and two shirts. Va. war news exciting.

**W. 13th** Laid platform.

**Th. 4th** Went to town with others, after a big tent, but it was spoiled and we bro't a load of boards and fixed our tent. Went to the Sutlers and got a lb. of peaches for .20.

**F. 15th** Prunes and I went after some brush brooms, then staked latrines.

**S. 16th** Tinkered around the Ft. A.M. P.M. went to see the artillery shoot at a target. Took a wash and bought some chees over in the camp. Hiram came from N.<sup>27</sup> and stayed with me.

**Sunday 17th** Went to camp and back with H. Then went to church in F.<sup>28</sup> and saw a lot of secesh gals. Back to Reg. and at dinner. Stayed for preaching and came back to go on guard till 12 at night.

**M. 18** Went over to camp. Helped the boys fix their tent and with H. went on the big Hill; worked P.M.

**T. 19** Built Merlins A.M. P.M. went to the Reg. and H. came back with me. We climbed the tree in the Fort and he had his mark.

**W. 20–22** Worked on fort building Merlins and sodding traverses. Went to Reg. on 22nd and sang with the boys.

**S. 23** Had nothing to do and went to the Reg and on to the river for a swim, then to see my cousin.

**S. 24** We had a sermon and inspection, then went to Reg. and heard two sermons.

**M. May 25** Laid sod A.M. and lounged the rest of the day.

**T. 26** Went to the woods and got some brush to make a shade. We went to a house and got some buttermilk and some that not. Had some bread in it for dinner. Signed the payroll and went to the Reg. Boys most all on picket.

**W. 27** Lounged, took a swim and went visiting. A shower of dust and a sprinkle of rain toward night. Thunder.

**T. 28** Sprinkled some and rained at night. Drilled some and lounged rest of the day.

**F. 29** Rained some and at night we had thunder shower. Recd. two mos. pay P.M. and went over to the Reg.

**Sat. 30** Was on guard. Arrested a fellow belonging to the 121st Ohio for shooting at a secesh. H. and Jno. came over in the evening.

<sup>26</sup>Methodist Episcopal, Charles own denomination

<sup>27</sup>Probably Nashville

<sup>28</sup>Franklin



**Sun. 31** The guards were brought up before the Rules and accused of stealing whisky, but no one knew anything about it. Preaching and inspection A.M. P.M. went to 96th, heard a sermon and attending a prayer meeting in the evening which resulted in good to me.

**M. 1** Moved the Abattis farther from the Ft. After we had gone to sleep orders came for us to prepare to march on the morrow.

**T. 2** Up at three and made ready. Started at 8:30. Had a rough time. Rained. Arrived at \_\_<sup>29</sup> after sundown and waited some time for our stalled team, but it was fast and I had to go back a half m. after my knapsack. Pitched our dog tent for the first time and crawled in about 10 o'clock. Heavy thunder shower at night and the wind play hob with our tent. Word came that the Rebs pitched in at F<sup>30</sup> after we came away and were nicely whipped.

**W. 3** Pleasant. Stayed in camp. Went to 96" camp and saw the boys<sup>31</sup>. Felt rather down in the stomach.

**Th. 4** Had Batt. drill A.M. Then I went with Lindsey after mulberries. P.M. we moved our camp nearer water. Rain at night.

**F. 5** Rainy. Felt very dull. Laid in the tent most of the time. Got some sage and made some tea.

**S. 6** Went to 96th and H. came back by way of Cousin Mich's with me. The latter cut my hair and came along with us. H. ate dinner and went back.

**Sun. 7** Drill and inspection A. M. P.M. went to 92nd and heard Rev. Cartwright preach. Then there was an cracker, butter and molasses with J. R., then J. C. gave me some cheese and gingerbread.

**S. 13** Helped police the grounds and went to see H. but he was gone. Sent off 3 letters.

**Sun. 14** Sung in the Golden Choir. Had inspection and went to meeting. A sermon and prayer meeting.

**M. 15** Skirmish drill A.M. Went to the Reg. and H. came back with me and bought some butter and cheese of our Sutler. Let him have \$5.00.

**T. 16** Short drill A.M. and a wash before dinner. Sung a little with Cousin Michigan. Got some apples and stewed.

**June 17, 1863. Wed.** <sup>32</sup> On guard. Cos. D. and B. started at 4 o'clock for Pie Town or Nolensville. Sprinkled some. Arrived before dark. Bought a pie for supper and stood guard 2 hours. Slept in the same Church that we did when out before.

**Th. 18th** Bought another pie and ate with some crackers and cheese for breakfast. When we were ready we marched to Mill Creek where we were to

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<sup>29</sup>Trains, or Irwin ?

<sup>30</sup>Franklin

<sup>31</sup>Charles was attached to volunteer Engineers unit at this time.

<sup>32</sup>This entry, and one later one, confirm the 1863 date for the diary part of the notebook.

fix a bridge, but the lumber did not come and we couldn't do much with it. Lounged around, took a swim, then went for mulberries with Petebone; got a cupful and stewed. Saw the boys after sheep. They killed one, hid it and at night brot it in and salted it. Slept in an old house.

**F. 19** Went into the water twice. Braced the bridge and covered it with brush and dirt. The boys hooked some meal, got caught and took it back. Started home at 4, got into Pietown, rested and ate, then started on and arrived in camp at 10:30<sup>33</sup>.

**S. 20** Day passed as usual. Got some apples and stewed, mended my shirt and wrote some.

**Sun. 21** Inspection A.M. Went to hear H. B. Cartwright P.M. and got some papers<sup>34</sup>

**M. 22, June 1863** On guard. Went to 92 and got more papers for distribution and scattered them among the card players who took eagerly. Orders P.M. to go to Mill Creek again, but when we were nearly ready the move was put off till morning.<sup>35</sup>

**T. 23** Orders for the whole army to move toward M<sup>36</sup>. My shoes were about gone and I rode and drove a four mule team part of the way over an awful crooked and rough road. Camped in a wheat field about 5 ms. from M. Got a satchel full of apples on the road. Slept with Pete under the wagon.

**W. 24** Had some apples, potatoes, tac and sowbelly for breakfast. Hitched up and waited for orders. Commenced raining in the morning and rained all day. Went into an old building where there was cotton and fell asleep. Was awakened and we moved about a mile, then waited till dark for orders and camped. Slept in the wagon. Rained all night.

**Th. 25** Rain most all day. Moved to Murfresboro and put up 2 miles out on the Nashville Pike. All of the able ones started for the front about 2 P.M. My shoes were so near "done gone" that they left me behind and we pitched

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<sup>33</sup>He must have had a watch of some kind.

<sup>34</sup>Cartwright was the Chaplain. Papers may refer to newspapers or religious tracts.

<sup>35</sup>Bruce Catton, in *This Hallowed Ground*[18], pp. 333–334, had this to say about Rosecran's Army:

Rosecran's Army of the Cumberland had been enjoying a rather pleasant war these past six months. It had been inactive ever since Stone's River (Dec. 30–31, 1862) and the camps around Murfreesboro began to look permanent.

In any event, the final week in June made it clear that Grant would presently have Vicksburg, and on the twenty-third of the month Rosecran pulled his army out of camp and started south. When the move came the soldiers welcomed it. They had been in camp too long. If life was pleasant it was also dull, and as one veteran remarked, "We were simply rusting our lives away to what seemed to us to be no purpose." The order to strike tents and pack up was obeyed with alacrity.

<sup>36</sup>Murfreesboro, Tennessee

our tent beside the R.R. Very muddy. Saw a horse killed in M. by falling over a bank.

**June 25, 1863** My 28th birthday. Tho't about greens for dinner, but had to eat hard tac and sowbelly. The boys nearly all went to the front but I was Shoeless and had to stay. Went over the river for water. Put up our tent beside the R.R. and the corp. and I had some bread, ham and tea for supper.

**26th** Rained off and on all day and night. Went to the H.\_\_<sup>37</sup> to fine Jacob<sup>38</sup>, but he was gone to Nashville. Wrote a letter and roved around the place.

**S. 27th** Rainy. Helped get rations to take to the front. Most of the boys went to the Co. Took swim in Stones River.

**Sun. 28th** Rain and sunshine. Read, sung, and strolled around.

**M. 29** Boiled some rice for breakfast. Ate and started down toward the river and came across the 96th which brot in some prisioners. The boys were all right. Got them some water and they went back to the front. We moved our qrs. to the fort P.M. Rained hard. Had to hunt for the camp. Reloaded our traps after dark for a trip to the front on the morrow.

**T. 30th** Finished loading and all but one team started. I stayed behind to get some shoes but could not. Started about noon and after numerous stop-ings got out to the picket line thro' which we could not pass till tomorrow's train. All my traps. except gun and rubber being on the advance wagons I was bro't down to "short rations". Paid my last cent for bread and ate for supper, then crawled into an old shed and slept very comfortably.

**1 July** Parched corn for breakfast and as I ate tho't of the stories I'd heard about Rebs eating the same kind of grub. 2 men gave me some bread and coffee. No train today and we have to wait.<sup>39</sup> Went to town with the Sutlers for goods.

*In these same days of July, Lee's Army was marching toward the North to meet with Gen. Meade's forces in the Battle of Gettysburg. In Tennessee the fighting was light in July of 1863, but by outflanking Bragg's Southern forces Rosecran forced Bragg to abandon central Tennessee, and he retreated all the way to Chattanooga, where major battles were fought by these two armies Sept. 20-21, November 7th, and November 23-25. After leaving Murfreesboro, the Federals were on the move for several days in heavy rainfall. Their next camping ground was at Tullahoma, former headquarters for the Rebel Army.*

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<sup>37</sup>Headquarters?, Hospital?

<sup>38</sup>Edna C. writes Roll in her copy of this diary instead of Jacob. Jacob may be a nickname or pseudonym for Royal C.

<sup>39</sup>A reference to a defended wagon train movement across hostile country.

## Remainder of the Notebook

Page 38

### Come take a Sail

Oh! Won't you come my sister dear and take a sail with me;  
My boat is laying just out here  
And only waits for thee;  
She is the nicest little boat upon the Tennessee;  
She's got the sweetest name afloat; I named her after thee.

*Chorus:*

Then take a sail my sister dear,  
And down the stream we'll glide;  
You'll never feel the alightest fear While I am by your side.

*This song, in the handwriting of Charles H., was perhaps a camp song of the soldiers serving in Tennessee.*

Page 39

*A blank page.*

Page 40

*May have had something written, but it has disappeared.*

Page 41

*Illegible signs of ink.*

Page 42

Articles of clothing drawn at Rockford<sup>40</sup> and subsequently

One Dress Coat	6.71
One OverCoat	7.20
One pair pants	3.03
two prs. drawers	1.00
1 Prs. shirts	1.76
2 Prs. socks	.52
1 Pr. Shoes	1.94
1 Hat with trimmings	1.87
1 Pr. Pants	3.55
	27.58

<sup>40</sup>Handwriting of Charles N. Hammond. This was probably Rockford, Illinois, as he mentions in a letter (see page 89) that they were outfitted there.

## Page 43

Expenses, F. Tenn. April 1863<sup>41</sup>

	For relief of widow	1.00
	Pkg. envelopes	.25
	Orange .10 Lemonade. 05	.15
	Pie .20, Apples .05	.25
May 1	1/2 quire paper	.20
May 2	Lemonade	.05
May 15	Peaches (1 lb)	.30
May 15	Cheese, 1/2 lb.	.15
	Milk	.05
June	Cook	.25
June	Cheese .30 Potatoes. 25	.55
June	Pie .10 B.Milk ,10	.20
June 10	3 pie	.40
June 15	Cheese	.25
June 16	Cakes and crackers	.10

## Page 44

June 17	Pie 20 (Pietown)	.20
June 18	Pie 10, Milk 5+5	.20
June 19	Pie 10	.10
June 20	Paper	.25
June 23	Cakes	.05
June 26	Stamps	.30
June 28	Bread	.25
June 30	Pie and bread	.25

## Page 45

*Was used as a scribble page to try out a pencil.*

## Page 46

*Handwriting of Royal C.*

Money spent since March 29th	.62
Note Paper	.10
Wrappers	.05
Boots tappen and one patch	.60

April 1, Halter [or Hatter]	.50
Laws of Life	.45

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<sup>41</sup>Handwriting of Charles N.

## Page 47

*This page in handwriting of Charles N. Hammond, is evidently a list of letters written by him during the time he used this notebook as a diary, April–June, 1863.*

1863

Wrote to S. [L?] at Franklin [Tenn.]	April 14,
Roll [Royal C., brother]	" April 12
Doc.	" April 19
Goodsell	" April 20
E. O. [Edwin O., brother]	" April 20
Mother	April 25
Hi [Hiram?]	May 4
M. K. [Merwin K., brother]	" May 6
O. W. [Orson W., brother]	" May 7
Roll & S.	May 10

*[S. may be Susan Irwin, who Roll later married.]*

Millie	May 15
Mother	May 25
Doc, Roll & S.	June 13
Phillip	June 14
Millie	June 14
Mert [Mercy J. Hammond]	" June 16
O. W.	June 20
E. O.	June 22
Carrie from Murfreesboro	June 26

*[L. Carrie Hammond, wife of brother Julius A. Hammond]*

**Page 51**

*This page used variously for food distribution, etc., but one list in the handwiring of Royal C. may be a list of squad members or men on an assignment with him.*

Holkamp (Hotcamp 1 Tent 4

Shannon

Jelty

Sullivan

Tellford

Perkins

Huntsman

Gammon

McCarty

Guild

Pulham

Reid

Ro [*Royal C. ?*]

**Page 52**

*This page contains what appears to be a warranty statement of supplies received by Royal C., and signed by him.*

April 24th, 17 sacks potatoes weighing 1953 lbs. [*Signed R. C. Hammond*]

April 25th—15 sacks potatoes weighing gross 1632, [*Signed R. C. Hammond*]

*The remaining notebook pages were used for various ciphery problems and divisions of rations.*





## Chapter 4

# Hammonds of West Tennessee

### Charles Newell Hammond

*b.* June 25, 1835

*bp.* Summit Co., Illinois

*m.* November 14, 1866, Edna C. Dean

*d.* October 10, 1891

*pd.* Madison Co., Tennessee

Charles Newell Hammond was born in 1835, the sixth child of Ward K. and Sophronia. He had farmed with his father, Ward Kingsbury Hammond, and had inherited a family farm near Hanover, Ill., or rather the homestead. He had a total of 224 acres of land in his name on the District Platte map of 1873 for Hanover township.

He served with the 96th Volunteer Illinois Infantry in Kentucky and Tennessee in the Civil War and later volunteered for a Pioneer Corps that later became the first organized Army Engineer Unit. The Engineer group was to aid in construction projects, forts, bridges and roads and to reconstruct the railroads the Army needed. At his post in Chattanooga, Tenn., he served as a quartermaster in ordering, receiving and dispatching building materials to the projects of the War in 1863–65 as the Federal Army moved on to Atlanta, Ga., and beyond. Several notes and letters from him were preserved by his family and relatives and included in the previous chapter.

After his discharge from service Charles N. returned to Hanover, Ill., and in 1866 married Miss Edna C. Dean, daughter of Walter Dean, and returned to farming. Their first four children were born to them in Illinois.

But Charles had served in a warmer climate during the “War of the Rebellion” as he put it; the Civil War as we know it. He had served with two different Illinois outfits and the U.S. Army in Tennessee and Kentucky.



Figure 4.1: Charles Newell Hammond

After three winters in the South, the winters in Illinois seemed long, and he got the itch to move on, as his ancestors before him. They sold their farm in Illinois and moved to Madison Co., Tenn., about 1877. His brother Edwin O. had served with the Federal Forces there in 1862 after the Battles of Shiloh and Corinth, Miss.

Charles and Edna bought land near Jackson, Tenn. — about 900 acres of low lying timbered and farming land on the south bank of the Forked Deer River, opposite Jackson, Tenn., and some four miles outside the city limits — and harvested timber there for the next several years. They had been well received and they encouraged Charles' youngest brother, Orson Ward Hammond, to come from Texas and join him in his venture, which he did in 1886. However Orson had worked at carpentry since 1873 in various places and preferred to try his hand at farming. More capital was needed to pursue Charles and Edna's dreams and was hard to find.

Orson W. helped build a nice house for his brother Charles on old Pinson Road, on the high knoll across the road from the Beller home of the 1930–60's. It was at this place that Charlie met a tragic death from a gunshot wound in 1891.

When Charles died, Orson W. thought it was a suicide and said so. The wife Edna Dean insisted it was foul play by a neighbor, a negro man named Alf Manning (Jim Manning's father). They had a trial but couldn't prove that Alf Manning was involved. The family did convince the insurance companies of the "reasonable doubt" that it was a suicide. The collected insurance, a rather large amount for those days, helped save the large land holdings for the family. But the hard feelings between Orson W. and his sister-in-law Edna kept the two families from any close relationship in ensuing years.

Alf Manning was later granted a part of the Hammond estate. Uncle Samuel Jameson of Hanover visited often in Tennessee and he told Ulrich A. of the dispute, as did Orson W. in later years. Ulrich A. Watlington also knew Jim Manning well, and got enough news out of him to confirm the main issues of the case.

Charles left five young children and Edna. The children continued on the property and prospered. Descendants are now prominent leaders in the city of Jackson and Memphis, Tenn.

Dora Etta and Ina Dell Hammond were daughters of Charles N. and Edna Dean. Born in Jo Daviess County, Ill., they grew up in Madison Co., Tenn. Frederick Hammond, Sr. (b. 1873, in Illinois) was a son of Charles N. and Edna Dean Hammond. He too grew up in Madison Co., Tenn., and married Lottie Young, daughter of the Bemis Mill superintendent. They raised a family in Bemis, Tenn.



Figure 4.2: Dora Etta and Ina Dell Hammond



Figure 4.3: Frederick Hammond, Sr.

## Orson Ward Hammond

*b.* June 6, 1846

*bp.* Delaware, Ohio

*m.* September 20, 1883, Mary Eliza Jameson

*d.* 1930

*pd.* Madison Co., Tennessee

*pb.* Lester's Chapel Cem., Madison Co., Tennessee

Orson Ward Hammond, the youngest son of the union between Ward Kingsbury Hammond and Sophronia Hale, tenth of their children, was too young for the War. He was born June 6, 1846 and stayed with his parents until after the death of his mother in 1872 or 73. Then he left his school teaching in the district schools and went to Texas to follow the carpenter and building trade, of which he was a master. In Texas he lived and worked as a bachelor following the building trade for more than ten years, 1873–1883, a part of this time working to build bridges, section houses and depots along the new railways of Texas. He wrote in 1883 that he had worked in thirty different counties in Texas and had come to choose it for his future home, preferably in west central Texas where the winters were mild and the sheep herding business seemed to prosper.

He established a correspondence with the daughter of a neighbor in Jo Daviess Co., Mary Eliza Jameson, daughter of Samuel Jameson and Matilda Craig, his third wife. Mary had been one of his pupils in the school at Hanover, and he remembered her as a fourteen year old girl, but ten years had passed. They courted by letter, and she kept some of the letters for the family. They were married on September 20, 1883 in the Hanover Methodist Church, the place of worship for Deans, Jamesons, and Hammonds for a generation. Then they returned to Texas and tried the sheep business. Evidently they weren't content; the details we don't know. We do know that Charles N. wanted Orson W. to come join forces with him in Tennessee. Mary Eliza went back to Illinois for a few months until a house could be prepared in Tennessee, and then she was brought to the farm home on the Hart's Bridge Road, across the road from where Charles D. Rivers owned a farm in the 1940's, on the high ground near the sand branch which may have been the eastern border of Charles Hammond's land. As we understand, Orson did not buy the land, but built the home as a tenant home until he should decide what to do for himself.

Charles was evidently running a big operation, and needed Orson, "Ortie," to help with it. But Charles may have over-extended—he was attempting big things and needed credit, money, and operators for the farm, saw mill, and lumbering. Orson W. did not have capital to invest, and soon de-



Figure 4.4: Orson Ward Hammond at 21 yrs. of age

cided to go it alone on a place he could afford to buy. He was a carpenter by trade but wanted to try his hand at other things also. After about a year or so on the land, he purchased the O. W. Hammond farm, now cut across by the U.S. Hwy. 45, south of Jackson, and used by the Watlington Brothers as headquarters for their construction and lumber business in recent years. Jennie S. was born Sept. 9, 1887 on the Charles Hammond place but Clara Matilda was born Jan. 7, 1890 in their new home. This was a two room log cabin beside a branch stream of Meridian Creek in the center of the little sixty acre farm. Emma Mai, their third daughter, was born there on Dec. 26, 1892.

O. W. Hammond piddled at farming, fruit growing, vegetable growing for the city, and ended up with a sizable dairy operation on the farm. After 1913 he had the help of his son-in-law, Ulrich A. Watlington, and Jennie. He continued to carpenter, building a box house for Ulrich and Jennie on the farm, a large frame house for his family on a rise of ground to the east of the old log house. (This frame house still stands in 1997), and he was the master carpenter and cabinet maker on the little Lester's Chapel Methodist Church. He and James Wm. Pacaud, his neighbor up the hill, were instrumental in helping to get the congregation organized there and in raising funds through a community barbecue for the materials to build the little chapel. Grandpa Hammond built the pews, the chancel rail and the pulpit for the Chapel, as well as helping with the raising of the walls and roof.

O. W. buried his wife at the entrance of the Lesters Chapel Cemetery in 1918, and reserved a spot for himself. His daughter, Emma Mai continued to make a comfortable home for him in the "big house" on the hill until his death in 1930. For some time before that though, he had depended on Ulrich and Jennie for the major tasks of managing the farm and dairy, with the help of Michael R. Watlington (Ulrich's father) also.

## Letters of O. W. Hammond

*These are excerpts from a series of fifteen letters by Orson Ward Hammond to Mary Eliza Jameson, written while he was in Texas, in 1882-83. The fifteen letters were in the possession of his daughter, Miss Emma Mai Hammond, and were transcribed in 1974. Text in italics are comments added by the author of this book.*

**April 16, 1882**

From O.W.H., Waco, Texas

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

It has been nine years since I left the house of my boyhood and my youthful associations. Yet in my memory I see and think

of you as the same little 14 year old girl with brown hair and eyes.

I belong to the gang that builds depots and section houses,  
and our Superintendent's name is Tom Prickett.

At present we are working on the Missouri Pacific R. R.

**May 21, 1882**

From O.W.H., Aurora, Wise Co., Texas

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

*O. W. remembers her from when she was in school "as you used to sit with Emma Chapman." He asks about the "pupils in his last school" — he had taught school in Hanover.*

*The return address was: Care, Jones Cowen & Co., Pricketts Gang, Ft. Worth, Texas.*

**June 18, 1882**

From O.W.H., Taylor, Williamson Co., Texas

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

I like people to be strait forward and plain. Don't you? I inherited that trait from my mother, who gave me birth on the 6th of June 1846.

We have a round house and two depots to build here.

I hold my membership with the Little Fossil class, M.E. Church, South, near Ft. Worth. Are you a Christian, Mary? I will be glad when I can locate and become an active member in religious matters.

*O.W. expresses a growing interest in the sheep business.*

**July 16, 1882**

From O.W.H., Taylor, Williamson Co., Texas

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

*Mary Eliza was a Sunday School leader. O. W. tells of teaching Sunday School in Plano, Texas to 15 boys, and speaks of faith in God. He mention Sam (possibly Uncle Sam, brother of Mary ?) as "an efficient member of the M.E. Church." O.W. visited Austin, Texas, and public building there (only 36 miles distant.) He mentions his sister, Sallie.*

**August 24, 1882**

From O.W.H., Miller, Texas, on M.P.R.R.

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois



*O.W. expressed that he had worked in thirty counties in Texas and hoped to visit the coast.*

*This was a short letter — he was awaiting a reply to his last letter. It was mailed from Temple, Texas, on the 26th of August, with a reply address of Belton, Bell Co., Texas.*

**September 10, 1882**

From O.W.H., Belton, Texas

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

I have not heard from any of my relatives in Hanover for a long time. Can't you inform me with regard to Bro. Charles and family?

*Bro. Charles (Charles N. Hammond) was in Illinois in 1882. He later came to Madison Co., Tennessee. He had probably gone to Tenn. in 1877, but retained business interests in Illinois. O.W. expects to visit Illinois "some-time next year." The reply address was Wichita Falls, Texas.*

**October 3, 1882**

From O.W.H., Ft. Worth, Texas

To Miss Mary (Mollie) Jameson, Hanover, Ill.

*O.W. had been working south of Ft. Worth, between there and Taylor, Texas.*

*He was in good health. His average weight was about 160 lbs — in other summers he had averaged only 145 lbs. He had visited Lampassas, a health resort.*

*O.W. makes reference to nearly ten years since he set out from home. He was thinking of definitely settling in Texas, somewhere west of the Colorado River, perhaps in San Saba and McCulloch Counties.*

*This letter was written on stationery of "Office of Jones and Cowen, Railroad Contractors". The reply address was Wichita Falls, Texas.*

**November 25, 1882**

From O.W.H., Ft. Worth., Texas

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

*O.W. has not purchased land in Texas, but has \$400 on 12% interest.*

*He has been earning \$2.75 per ten hour day during last year. Working for Jones and Cowen, to "raise an iron bridge" at Henrietta on the morrow. He speaks of the "Mechanic crew" in other letters.*

*O.W. was dreaming of raising sheep, goats and honey bees in Texas.*

**December 1882**

From O.W.H., Texas

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

*The engagement proposal letter — copy existent.*

**January 21, 1883**

From O.W.H., Big Springs, Texas

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

*O.W. implies that he has been with railroad work the past two years only “for profit, not for any liking that I have of the business.”*

*He writes of their engagement to be married “next September”, and speaks of settling in Texas, but further south than Big Springs, which at that time of the year was cold.*

**March 20, 1883**

From O.W.H., Big Springs, Texas

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

*O.W. had just returned from “aiding and straightening up a wrecked train about 150 miles east of this place.”*

*He mentions that he left his “old home on the hillside” just ten years ago next Sunday — he left home in Hanover, Ill. on March 1873.*

*O.W. mentions a letter from Sister Edna (wife of Charles N.), and also an Irwin family with pupils in his “first school in the Edgerton District.” Charles and Edna were in Hanover in 1883.*

**April 15, 1883**

From O.W.H., Big Springs, Texas

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

I do not enjoy that depth of zealous Christian love that I did when I left home. The cause of the Redeemer languishes in many places that I have been, then I have been so unsettled myself that it has hurt my religious enjoyment.

*He refers to the engagement — and of letters. The reply address was Colorado, Texas.*

**May 23, 1883**

From O.W.H., Colorado, Texas

To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

*O.W. writes about the expenses he has — only about \$6.00 a week while his income is about \$16 a week. Colorado, Texas was cattle country.*

**June 17, 1883**

From O.W.H., Colorado, Texas  
To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

I want the world to be better for my having lived in it.

I am a regular subscriber to the *Colorado Clipper*, *Texas Wool Grower*, *Texas Christian Advocate*, and the *Missionary Advocate*. I have lately bought the *Life and Letters of Bishop Andrews* and am now perusing it at my leisure.

**July 18, 1883**

From O.W.H., Colorado, Texas  
To M.E.J., Hanover, Illinois

*O.W. replies to Mary's letter of July 7th telling of the recent death of her mother (Matilda Craig Jameson died July, 1883.) He refers to his mother, Sophronia Hammond who died 10 years previously (Sophronia Hale Hammond died 1873), and that now both O.W. and Mary are "orphans"—parents deceased.*

*He quotes "Blest Be the Tie that Binds", and plans to see her in September.*

**December 8, 1872**

From Sister Sue (Mrs. Royal C. Hammond), Rome, Georgia  
To O.W. Hammond, Hanover, Illinois

*Mother Sophronia Hale Hammond still living — O.W. lives with them. Sue lives in "sunny Georgia" (her husband, Royal C., died in 1870). Fred (S.D.), Julia's husband, is sickly. Sue has children; one is named Rollie and she knows Orson W. (Ortie).*

## The Memory Record

*The following were the recollections of the Hammond ancestors of Ulrich A. Watlington (Papa) and Emma Mai Hammond (Aunt Mai), taken in January of 1974.*

I'll awake at dawn on the Sabbath morn,  
For it is wrong to doze (Tis a sin to sleep) Holy time away.  
With my lesson learned I have made it a rule,  
Never to be late at the Sabbath School.



Figure 4.5: Orson Ward Hammond Family

“This is a song my father would sing to us on Sunday morning” –Emma Mai Hammond. Aunt Mai not only heard her father sing this, but believed it and sang it for her nieces and nephews.

O. W. Hammond worked in Texas on bridging and other carpenter work. Papa thinks he worked on a railroad bridging and station building crew.

O. W. said his father Ward K. married a second time after his children were older. O. W. said he “married for money” the second time. This marriage was in Fort Worth, Texas, and relatives in Hanover seemed not to know of it. Papa got the impression that another of O. W.’s brothers who was in the Federal Army settled in the south<sup>1</sup>.

Aunt Mai thinks her father worked around Houston and Dallas. Earlier he was teaching school and working at a carpentry shop in or near Hanover.

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<sup>1</sup>This was Royal C., who lived in Rome, Georgia.

From there he went to Texas where carpenters were greatly in demand.

He proposed by letter to Mary Eliza Jameson while in Texas in Dec. 1882, returned to Hanover and they married there on Sept. 20, 1883. They went to Texas for some years and they came to Tennessee from Texas. Aunt Mai thinks Mary Eliza returned to Hanover to visit relatives while O. W. built a little home on his brother Charles N. Hammond's place. He built this little tenant house on the Hart's Bridge road on the ridge west and across the sand creek from the division of the Hart's Bridge Rd. and the Roberts Road. This house stood until the 1940's or 1950's. It faced the Harts Bridge Road, between the road and the Curlin homeplace. Jennie Sophronia Hammond was born there on Sept. 9, 1887.

Charlie Hammond was a "wheeler dealer" and had a saw mill operating on his large land holding (845 acres) and wanted O. W. to buy in with him and work with him. O. W. didn't have the money to do so, and didn't like to speculate. He chose to buy a smaller, sorrier piece of land that he knew he could pay for.

On returning to Texas, O. W. hired out for at least one year as a sheep herder. He lived right out with the sheep and cared for them. But he didn't like the solitude and uncultured life of the shepherd. Aunt Mai and Papa agreed that Mary Eliza went to Texas with him for a while. Seems like they went back to Illinois and left her with relatives while he came to Tennessee and prepared for the future there.

The photo shows Orson Ward and Mary Eliza Jameson Hammond, Jennie S. Hammond, and Clara Matilda Hammond.

## Jennie Sophronia Hammond Watlington

*b.* September 9, 1887

*bp.* Lester's Grove, Madison Co., Tenn.

*m.* August 28, 1907, Ulrich Armstrong Watlington

*d.* August 13, 1941

*pd.* Webb Williamson Hospital, Jackson, Tenn.

Mama died when I was hardly sixteen years of age, in the late summer when hot days and nights put pressure on parents and frayed nerves. My memory of her, and events of her illness and death is not clear after thirty years. But lest they be less clear in later years I am resolved to write down some memories and impressions, with the hope of checking them against recorded facts and memories of others.

Grandpa Hammond, (Orson Ward Hammond) and Grandma Hammond (Mary Eliza Jameson) were born and reared in Jo Daviess County, Illinois,



Figure 4.6: Jennie S. Hammond Watlington

near Hanover. Grandpa was too young to go south with his brother Charles N. in the War between the States, but his brother who fought at Chattanooga brought back glowing tales of the south that caused his younger brother to eventually settle in Madison County, Tennessee. Before settling there, he spent a time in Texas, working as a carpenter, and it was while there that he wrote his friend and sweetheart to ask her, “Will you be my wife?” The answer was yes. The letter was saved through the years, and as a boy I remember reading it and admiring the fine handwriting and the fine quality paper with the ribbon around it that made it seem like a legal document.

After some years in Texas, Grandpa returned to Illinois, and was married on September 20, 1883. After a few more years in Texas, the couple migrated to Madison County, where Grandpa’s brother Charles had already settled. Working as both carpenter and farmer he made his home and began his family. Mama was born on Harts Bridge Road, near Lester’s Grove, where they then lived, but soon afterward they purchased a farm — or rather sixty acres of undesirable land bordering on the east of Meridian Creek and stretching back into the sand hills. A little two-room log house stood in the meadow that was cleared for plantings and the two other children, Clara M. (*b.* Jan. 7, 1890) and Emma Mai (*b.* Dec. 26, 1892), were born there.

The homeplace is now a cultivated field, but the home built in later years by Grandpa's hands is still standing beside Watlington Road, just off U.S. Highway 45, south of Jackson. Being a master carpenter, Grandpa never lacked for something to do, and he tried a bit of everything — vegetable gardening, dairying and fruit growing.

The Hammonds and Jamesons were of Methodist background, and Grandpa and Grandma helped establish Lester's Chapel on the Harts Bridge Road. Their graves are found near the gate of the little graveyard nearby. Grandpa Hammond served as carpenter in building the chapel and for some years as Sunday School Superintendent.

In this environment Jennie Sophronia grew to young womanhood. She attended the Malesus Grammar School for about nine years, and had one year of studies in the forerunner of the West Tennessee Business College in Jackson. She also learned to play the organ which was the pride of her parents' home. While still a young girl she found her future husband in a young man from Pinson, Tennessee: Ulrich Armstrong Watlington, who had been hired to help with the farm and dairy chores. This was not exactly to the liking of her parents, but love had its way. According to Papa's description, the ceremony took place in their buggy. As they were on their way to see the Methodist preacher in Malesus, Brother J. B. Pearson, he met them in the road at the foot of the hill of what is now Watlington Road, a quarter-mile from the Meridian Creek. "Just about right along here," Papa would say as we rode the wagon along that way in later years.

Papa wasn't fooled; he knew a good woman when he saw one. He took his new bride to Dyersburg, Tennessee, where there was work for cotton farmers, which was Papa's experience. While there Mama gave birth to twin girls, which they named Mary and Mable. Papa says the birth was normal, and the girls also, but for lack of adequate medical care they died a few weeks later, and were buried there. Later they moved to the Sam Cross plantation at Covington, Missouri where Mama gave birth to Clara Mai in May 1909, and successively brought ten other squalling little Watlingtons into Tennessee on the odd years until 1929. The first son, Ulrich Mack, was born at Friendship, Crockett County, and then Grandma Hammond insisted that the family move back to the farm where she could be a grandmother to the little ones.

Logs were cut off the farm and hauled to the mill near Lester's Grove. The rough sawed lumber was hauled back to the farm, and on a little rise of land across the spring branch, a small box house was built, and this rough, framed building with a tin roof served as shelter, home and maternity ward for the rest of the family.

Papa worked at everything to earn bread for the family. He cleared and cultivated land that had never been plowed before. He worked out as team-



Figure 4.7: U. A. and Jennie S. Hammond Watlington

ster, plowhand, and blacksmith. He learned some carpentry, but never the fine cabinet making that Grandpa Hammond knew so well. He helped with the dairy and delivered milk in a horse-drawn hack to Jackson, five miles away. Everyone worked. Mama was an excellent gardener. She loved the plants and trees, and knew how to can and cure the fruits and vegetables, wasting nothing. She saw that the hogs were cared for and petted the chickens and ducks as treasures for the table when company came.

And when company did come, she could sacrifice a couple of fryers the fastest of anyone. They were already in the skillet before the flesh got cold—and biscuits, “light bread,” with “thickening gravy” were made. Aunt Clara (Harton) brought back from Oklahoma some special yeast for loaf bread, which would keep for a week in the winter between bakings, but in summer new bread must be made twice a week to preserve the yeast. Between Mama, Aunt Clara and Aunt Mai the yeast was “kept alive” and delicious for forty years. The only reason for letting it go was that the family was smaller, and fresh yeast was being sold in the city of equivalent quality, but no better.

Mama sewed. She made shirts and pants and mended. There weren’t any of our school mates who had neater patches on their pants than the Watlington boys. She mended at odd times of the day and night when she



was resting. It was a relaxation for her to get to sit and sew.

For her time Mama was an educated person. She had studied home medical books, and she read widely. In spite of the relative poverty of our home, we had a small library, and received some farm and home magazines. I remember a time in the depression when she paid for the *Progressive Farmer* magazine with chickens caught right out of the yard and hauled away in the crate of the salesman which he had especially for that purpose. She enjoyed conversing with those who visited in the home and could keep the conversation flowing. As the children studied she could help them and encourage them in their tasks.

Mama saw that we had grace before meals and taught the children to be reverent and respectful. Though she could not often go to church she saw that the others had clean clothes for Sunday school and church. Those that begged off were put to work in the kitchen to help prepare the special Sunday dinner that awaited us on our return from services. And we always felt free to bring home one or more guests, because when you are cooking for twelve or more, one more doesn't make much difference—you just "divide." In later years, on Sunday afternoon or evening, we found time to gather with Mama for some hymn singing around the organ.

A woman who valued greatly her time, Mama taught the children to be occupied also. From early to late she was about her tasks. Never hurried or nervously, but with a great sense of the value of time and the need to work, she kept things moving. She was seldom sick, and never one to complain but she would vary her tasks to rest her feet. She was overweight and suffered from being on duty so many hours a day, attending children and housework. We seldom had any hired help with the washing or housecleaning, but after a few years the children helped, boys as well as girls. When the time approached for childbirth there was some help around, usually a Negro woman by the name of Nelly Jones. Nelly was always available when "Miss Jennie" needed help. Help usually came in also at hog-killing time in the fall or early winter. Nelly or others would come to help clean and cut meat and make sausages and lard. Usually their work was paid for by part of the meat and lard.

About 1929 the big cow barn burned to the ground, with loss of some cows and lots of feed. Shortly afterward Grandpa Hammond died, leaving only Aunt Mai in the large house he had built. In 1930 a new horse barn was built, but not for the dairy herd which was dwindling. The family moved into the "white house" with Aunt Mai who from that time has been very much a part of our life and family. She and Mama shared the household duties, gardening, and canning. It was difficult to convince the teachers at school, but we children told them quite convincingly that we had "two mothers" at home.

Life in the thirties was difficult, but we made out. The older children worked and shared their earnings with the family, and the farm produced most of what we ate. As recently as 1947 we were still refusing to buy corn meal — we hauled corn to the mill to have them grind it for us, taking their pay in corn. We chased rabbits in the fall, and picked plums and wild blackberries in the Summer to have food on the table. Clothing got thin, and sometimes we ate more than our share of sweet potatoes and cow peas, but we didn't go to bed hungry. Mama kept us going, and kept us in school. We helped with the farming after school, on Saturdays and during vacations. If we didn't like school we could work at home so the others could study. She and Papa helped us to know it was a privilege to go to school. Of the eleven children only the oldest boy, Mack, was kept out of school to help the family and thus lacked two years finishing high school. The others were all helped through public high school, and some through college.

In the fall of 1940, John and Herman went with the Tennessee National Guard 117th Inf. Regt. into full-time training at Fort Jackson, South Carolina. Herman had only enlisted for a year so he returned in 1941, while John served throughout the war with the 117th Inf. Regt., 30th Inf. Div. Later all eight sons and one son-in-law, C. Lloyd King, would be in service. As Papa said often during the war years, it was good that Mama was spared by her early death the worry of having her boys scattered about the world in the War zones.

Mama became sick with a high fever in midsummer 1941. She didn't know what ailed her and tried resting it out. When we called on a young doctor to attend her, he missed the diagnosis and gave little relief. Old Doctor Kelly Smythe came out after Mama had been sick nearly three weeks and immediately ordered her to be taken to the Clinic. She was suffering from advanced meningitis, and even then it was too far along to control. She died a few days later, August 13, 1941, at the Webb-Williamson Hospital in Jackson.

The funeral was held from the Methodist Church in Malesus, with burial in the Ebenezer Cemetery there. The youngest child, Betty, was only twelve years of age at that time. Brother Robert F. Wiley was our pastor and a real comfort to the family. We have all felt sorry that one who worked so hard to rear eleven children should not have lived to enjoy them in more relaxed years. We are grateful for a loving and devoted mother, but regret her sudden illness and death in the fullness of a busy life.

— E.A.W.  
Chimbote, Perú, 1971

## **In memory of Jennie Sophronia Hammond Watlington**

Today is my Mother's birthday. She died fifty years ago this past August 13th... She was a strong formative influence on eleven of her own children and on many others who sat at her table and shared her hospitality, whether relative, friend or stranger befriended.

Mama was a gracious, kindly spirit until riled up, but she knew when to set her foot down and set things right. She was a mild woman but a strong one. I saw her even after her death in her sister Clara Matilda who married J. Lev Harton. Like her sister, Aunt Clara was a charming hostess. I visited her in Los Angeles in September 1945, and she carried on an extensive correspondence with me while I was in service, college, seminary (in Wisconsin) and on the mission field.

Mama and Aunt Clara's minds roamed the universe. I can still remember Mama sitting with her sewing close enough to hear the men's conversation, and interrupting with pertinent questions concerning a wide field of interest. She was alert to what was going on in the world and wanted to get more details. It was she and Aunt Mai who encouraged me to read magazines and not just the funny papers and "Big Little Funnybooks" that were available.

Mama was nearly fifty-four years of age when she died. She had seen her first born children, twins, die in her early years. In 1918 her mother died; in 1930 her father. In 1937 she had helped care for Mack Rob Watlington, her father-in-law, who died in October of that year. She was no stranger to life or death but was so busy caring for others that it seemed an anomaly that she should be sick at all. The only other time I remember her being bedridden was at the birth of my sister Betty Juanita, in 1929. Gone but not forgotten...

— E.A.W.  
Sept. 9, 1991

## Emma Mai Hammond

*b.* December 26, 1892

*bp.* Hammond Farm, Malesus, Madison Co., Tenn.

*d.* August 22, 1986

*pb.* Lester's Chapel Cem., Madison Co., Tenn.

"Aunt Mai," younger sister to Jennie H. Watlington and Clara H. Harton, and a "second Mother" to Watlington children and grandchildren through her careful home-making ministry over a long lifetime, died peacefully in the early evening of August 22, 1986.

Aunt Mai gave up an opportunity for further studies and stayed with her parents on the family farm. She nursed her mother through her final illness and death in 1918 and then kept house and garden and cared for her father, O. W. Hammond, until his death on July 16, 1930.

At that time the Watlington and Hammond households were united at the "big house" and Aunt Mai shared duties of house, garden, dairy farm and family with Jennie and Ulrich's family, continuing on until breaking a hip in November 1980. From that time until her death she was in a nursing home, though alert and able to enjoy reading but increasingly handicapped by deafness and arthritis. She went to the dining room in her wheel chair to eat supper before expiring as she was put to bed.

Aunt Mai was laid to rest in the lovely little Lester's Chapel Cemetery beside her parents who had come from Illinois and Texas to that community in 1885, and had helped to start and build the Lester's Chapel Methodist Church nearby.

According to her own statements, her parents spelled her middle name as "May" until she changed it herself to "Mai".

Aunt Mai wrote, at our request, a resume of her life a few years ago, which follows, giving details of the home which our mother shared.

## Life Resume of Miss Emma Mai Hammond

My nephew Elton has asked me to write the story of my life so I will attempt the job.

My father and mother were married at her home near Hanover, Ill. in 1883. That was a few months after her mother died. Her father died several years before. Mother and Father went back to Texas to live where he had been working for several years.

They lived there about three years, then moved to Madison Co., Tennessee to live on his brother Charley's farm for a while. That is where my sister Jennie was born Sept. 9, 1887. Papa didn't like it there so he bought a



Figure 4.8: Orson W., Emma Mai, and Mary E. Hammond

small farm on a road between the old Pinson Road and the old Mill Road [a water mill on Meridian Creek—it is now called Watlington Road.] Ulrich's nephew, Eugene Watlington, was working for the county, helping to name the different roads so he named this one Watlington Road.

There was a good two-room log house with a side room and good out-buildings that was on low ground. He wanted a new house up on the hill. This log house is where my sister Clara was born in 1889 and I was born in 1892. While my parents were living in the Lester Chapel Community he helped to build the church and made a lot of the furniture for it. He learned to be a good cabinet maker while living in Hanover before going to Texas.

Papa helped to organize a Sunday School and was Superintendent for a long while. That was where I first went to Sunday School.

My best girl friend at that time was Noi Young. Her family was living in the same house that Pearl Kirby is living in now in 1975 next to Walton Peter's home.

Mr. Young took his family to Lester Chapel Church. There were four children. Noi was the youngest. He sold out and moved to Jackson but Noi and I were good friends for a long time. We would visit each other for a few days at a time when school was out.

When Papa started the Lester Chapel Church he wanted to have Nazarene

or Holiness preachers but most of the members wanted to join the Methodist Conference so he went in with them for a while but soon fell out with a lot of the ministers. Then his family and several others left. They built a tabernacle a little past where Samuel lives on the Old Pinson Road (near Azbill home). One of the men owned a lot of timber and gave the wood for the lumber and shingles for the roof and with all working at odd times they soon had a nice large shed and had Sunday School every Sunday with preaching once a month.

A lady preacher from Milan rode the train to Malesus and Mama or Papa would drive over for her on Saturday. She would spend the night here, preach the next morning and then go back home that afternoon. She would bring her autoharp to play and they had good singing. There was sixty members. They would have a week of revival services. The first year Mrs. Mitchum got a man by the name of George Hammond to hold the meeting. He was a good evangelist and drew large crowds at night. Some kinds of torches were hung down the center to light the building.

The next year she brought her family to help her. Her husband and four children—two teenage girls and two younger boys. They could all play some kind of instrument. Papa would take our organ there for the week. The oldest girl played that, the other played the violin, the boys some kind of a horn, Mr. Mitchum the guitar and she her harp. That drew a large crowd to hear the music. They pitched a tent there on the church ground to live in. There was a good spring near there so they had good cool water. Of course the members brought them vegetables.

Our house was built here by that time so we could live in it and had a room for a guest. Brother Hammond was here with us several times. He brought his wife and little girl.

Some of the members died and the main helper, Mr. Henry Wells, sold his farm and moved to Jackson. About that time the Adee School house was built and the people around there who had been coming to the Tabernacle had Sunday School and preaching there. They were Baptist. So the Tabernacle was sold for \$10 which was sent to a missionary in Korea. Those were happy days for all.

We girls were in school and wanted to attend church at the Malesus Church. Papa bought a surrey and we all went to church there. Mama taught a class. Jennie was organist for a while, then Clara. A lot of the Harton boys and girls were in the choir.

My best girl friend at school was Lois Raines, a niece of Dr. Raines. Then her father soon moved to Bemis and Annie Pearson was my chum. She was a granddaughter of Bro. J. B. Pearson. We were friends for as long as she lived. She moved to different cities but would always come to see me.

I go back now to the farm — Papa built a large one-room with a side-shed

upon the hill where he wanted to build our new house. He had a family of negroes live in it. The man and boy helped with the farming. His wife helped Mama when we girls were babies.

Papa had cows and sold butter, milk and vegetables he could raise in the garden. He went to Jackson to sell the produce.

Papa started the new house whenever he had time to work and could get some help. When he got the roof on and enough flooring so he could move our furniture up there he had the negro move out and we moved in that one room. We lived there all one winter and spring with just the cook stove for heat. I was seven years old in Dec. that winter and didn't start to school until a few months in the spring (1899). Mama taught me to read. I had read thru the primer and one time thru the first reader and was ready for the second grade when school started that fall [1900].

Miss Mary Woodson was my teacher for four years. Then I went in the large room and my teachers there were Fred Temple (1 year), H. C. Neville (2 years). That is when Jennie and Clara graduated from the 8th grade [1905-06]. There wasn't a high school then no nearer than Jackson but they studied several books that was used in high school. Then came Ben Tyson one year and Mrs. Eula Taylor the rest of the years I was in school. She was the one that helped to get the high school in Malesus.

I never made good grades in school but did pass every year until [Fall 1909-Spring 1910] the third year in high school. I failed and didn't go back another year. I was so tired walking over there. There wasn't a levee down in the bottom then and if it rained that day we couldn't walk home. Papa would have to come over in his milk hack and get us home. There were several children from around here that would ride.

After Jennie and Clara finished school I would stay all night with some of the girls.

I had all those children's diseases before I started to school. I was a healthy girl but had the kneeache and toothache a lot. Later on I had the flu and pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Wells were neighbors. We visited often. When she died he sold the farm and boarded with Mr. Wooten in Hicksville (Jackson) where his son Charlie was staying. He was a clerk in the Jackson postoffice. He rode the streetcar back and forth to work. He then bought a car and thought he had better get married and make a home for his father but his father married again before Charlie did.

Charlie took me out riding a few times but he soon found a girl more talkative and anxious to marry than I was. A neighbor Frank Witherspoon like to talk to me. He gave me one of the flower stands I have now, but I didn't care for him.

Mama encouraged me to try to be a nurse. I got in one of the hospitals

in Nashville but when I saw the books I would have to study, not being any better student than I was in school, I knew I couldn't ever pass and was not willing to stay so was back home in one week [1916].

In about three weeks Mama hurt her foot and blood poison set in. She couldn't walk for two weeks so I had plenty of work and nursing at home. We had Dr. Obe Watlington and Dr. Raines with her but the poison was in her system and she died two years later [Dec. 1, 1918].

Papa was still running a dairy. I kept house and helped with that until he had to give it up. He lived twelve years after Mama's death [July 16, 1930].

When Papa was still able to plow he bought a blind horse but couldn't plow her without help. He would put the saddle on and have me ride her to guide her. That was a hot job for me but we plowed the corn. I hoed and picked cotton and picked strawberries for him to sell on his milk route. I milked cows from the time I learned how as long as there was a cow on the place [till about 1958–60].

I helped Jennie with the sewing, made the boys' school shirts until they got in high school. I made all of Clara Mai's dresses, even her banquet dress. It was pink and pretty. Then she made her own and sewed for Evelyn and Betty.

Long before this I became a Christian and joined the Malesus Methodist Church [in 1908].

With all this work I took time for several trips; two to visit the folks in Illinois, one to visit Mama's cousins in Nebraska and two visits to California and met she [sister Clara Harton] and Mabel for a three days' visit in Oklahoma at Clara's granddaughter Lyndal Williams Manuel.

Papa had family worship and taught us a lot in the Bible.

After Mama and Papa quit going to church I went every Sunday and helped to take Jennie and Ulrich's children. I taught a class of juniors several years and was Sunday School treasurer. Clara Mai was secretary. I taught the ladies class a short while. I was a member of the Missionary Society from the time it was organized until my hearing was so bad I had to stop going. Mr. Andrew Harton was Supt. of Sunday School and then Mr. John Mays.

I enjoyed being in the ladies class when Mrs. Kate Martin was teacher.

Our dear mother died in 1918 [on Dec. 1] and was buried in Lester Chapel Cemetery.

Back to the farm again—one year the man Papa had to help farm quit in the summer. Then Papa had to get someone to gather the crop. A widower wanted work. He had a little four year old girl and asked if we would take care of her. We did; that was June Clopton. She was a sweet child. We all loved her. She said "Mama" just like I did.

After the cotton was picked Mr. Clopton got work in the Bemis Cotton Mill and left here. We kept June. He paid Mama \$5 a month and paid for



her clothes. Clara and Mama would make her dresses. When she was eight years old her papa married and took her away.

About that time there was a boy who needed a home. That was Clifford Carlson. He was eight. We took him and he lived here, went to school, and helped with the work for ten years. He wasn't doing so well in high school. We talked to Mrs. A. V. [Florence] Patton about him so she took him, put him through high school and college at Union University in Jackson, Tenn.

Papa needed help about the farm, night and morning, so Ulrich let one of his boys stay here, Mack first for one year, then Samuel one year and Kenneth next who stayed until Papa's death in 1930. Then all the family moved in to live with me.

— Written by Miss Hammond, Feb. 19, 1975<sup>2</sup>

## Addenda

Our "Aunt Mai" continued to live in the homeplace and was active and alert, helping to care for Ulrich A. Watlington, until Thanksgiving 1980, when she was in her 88th year. The day after Thanksgiving, she broke a hip and was hospitalized for about eight weeks, complicated by influenza. She had returned home for about ten days when the family determined that she and Papa Watlington both needed better nursing care.

They were admitted to a nursing home in East Jackson where Papa died the following March, 1981. Aunt Mai recovered her ability to walk and remained alert and active though increasingly deaf. She was later transferred to the Forest Cove Nursing Home where she remained until her death on August 22, 1986. She retained her ability to read until the last weeks of her life, though she ceased to write in the latter years because of arthritic pain. She never complained about the nursing home and was ever grateful for the care she received.

So far as we know she was never hospitalized until she broke her hip. Until that time she had never had any other permanent home other than the farm home in which she was born in 1892. She was a loving and faithful witness ever.

— September 1986

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<sup>2</sup>Corrections have been limited to dates and some clarifications by E.A.W.

## Clara Matilda Hammond

- b.* January 7, 1890
  - bp.* Lester's Grove, Madison Co., Tennessee
- m.* November 29, 1911, James Leven Harton
- d.* March 6, 1978
  - pd.* Compton, California
  - pb.* Inglewood, California

The second daughter of Orson W. Hammond, Clara Matilda, met the Harton brothers at the country church in Malesus, Tenn. She had finished the county school there, and had spent a year or more teaching school in Hanover, Illinois, among Hammond and Jameson relatives. After her marriage to James Leven (Lev) Harton, they spent a few years farming in Madison Co., Tenn., on family property. Later, Lev sought greater opportunities in Oklahoma, where Shelton and Harton relatives had moved. There he found work in the oil fields and some years later with the railroads.

As the family grew and his father was not able to tend the family farm, Lev and Clara returned to the Harton family farm when his father retired in the 1930s. They farmed, and Lev also supplemented the farm income by owning and driving a school bus.

Clara Hammond had a good high school education, and was able to help and encourage her children with their education. Their daughter, Mabel, took special training as a practical nurse, and found employment nearby. Their older son, James, found a career in the U.S. Navy after high school. After four years of service in the Navy, he found his wife, Rae Stepanian, among the Armenian community in Los Angeles, Cal. His settling there encouraged his siblings and later his parents to join him in California. Their other children were Mary Francis, Roberta Matilda, Clarisa Mercedes, and Leland Wesley.

Through the years in California, it was Clara Matilda who continued to keep in touch with relatives in Tenn. and encouraged the family to hold on to the Harton homeplace. Several visits of family members resulted from this, and sixty years later some great-grandchildren have returned to build homes on the old homeplace.

## Mabel Augusta Harton

- b.* January 5, 1913
  - bp.* Madison Co., Tennessee
- d.* January 7, 1994
  - pd.* Bellflower, California

*pb.* Inglewood, California

Mabel Augusta, the first of eight children born to Clara Matilda Hammond and James Leven Harton, was born at Grandpa Hammond's home, Madison Co., Tenn. This was the same winter that Ulrich A. and Jennie Watlington moved back to Grandpa Hammond's and built a home nearby to help with the dairying and farming.

Mabel and family were in Oklahoma near Shelton relatives for some years and later settled on the A. J. Harton farm on Meridian Creek and Parkburg Road. She completed high school at Malesus and was an active member of the Ebenezer Methodist Church at Malesus which her great-grandparents had helped to organize.

Mabel did some studies for nursing and worked in home nursing care in Tennessee before the family relocated in Los Angeles, California, in 1941–42. She seems to be the first of our family to work in the medical profession. After moving to Los Angeles she worked in various factory jobs which were readily available in those years.

Never marrying, Mabel provided income for her parents and made her home with them. Her father died at 71 years of age in 1952 and her mother in 1978. Fiercely independent, Mabel continued to live alone until 1992 when her sister Frances and Harold Morehead insisted she live with them. After Frances died, Mabel continued to live at the Morehead home in Bellflower, Cal., even after Frances died, until her death in 1994. She was buried beside her parents in Inglewood Park Cemetery, Inglewood, California.

## **Mary Frances Harton**

*b.* October 9, 1915

*bp.* Madison Co., Tennessee

*m. (1)* Lacy (Blackie) Williams

*m. (2)* 1947, Harold E. Morehead

*d.* February 4, 1993

*pd.* Bellflower, California

*pb.* Inglewood, California

Frances was the third child of Clara Matilda Hamond and James Leven Harton and was born at her Grandfather Hammond's home on Watlington, Rd., Madison Co., Tenn. She attended Malesus School and was an active member of Malesus Methodist Church until the family joined their son and brother James in Los Angeles in 1940.

Frances and Harold were married since 1947 and had two children, Harold Ray (*b.* 1953) and Betty Jean (*b.* 1954). Frances had been married previously to Lacy (Blackie) Williams in Jackson, Tenn., and has one daughter, Lyndal Frances Williams Manuel, by that marriage, who lives in Oklahoma City.

Frances Harton Morehead died Feb. 4th, 1993 in Bellflower, Cal., after a few months illness following major surgery for cancer on the previous November. Lyndal was by her mother's side during Frances' last difficult days. Frances was buried in the Inglewood Park Cemetery near her parents and sister Mabel. At the time of her illness she was the major caregiver for her husband Harold and her sister Mabel who had come to live with them in August, following racial disturbances in Compton, Cal.

With Frances' death only Mabel remained of the Harton-Hammond siblings, and she continued to make her home with her brother-in-law, Harold E. Morehead.

### **Roberta Matilda Harton**

*b.* April 2, 1917

*bp.* Madison Co., Tennessee

*m.* (1) Joe Brashers

*m.* (2) 1946–55, Eddie Chappell

*m.* (3) 1960–68, Marlin Elkinton

*d.* March 17, 1991

*pd.* South Gate, California

Roberta Harton, daughter of James Leven and Clara Matilda Hammond Harton, was born and reared on the family farm near Malesus, Tenn. She lived a few years with the family in Oklahoma. She was a graduate of Malesus High School at a time when a high school education was not taken for granted in West Tennessee. After high school she prepared for a career in Cosmetology and worked for several years in that profession before moving to Southern California with her first husband, Joe Brashers of Bemis, Tenn., during the years of World War II. The Brashers had built a small home on Watlington Road on what was then the Frank Robley place, but had been the farm of her great grandfather, John L. Harton.

In California she worked at various jobs and was married from 1946–1955 to Eddie Chappell, and in 1960–68 to Marlin Elkinton. In her retirement, she lived at 10326 Blumont Road, South Gate, Cal. She died in 1991, and had her remains cremated at Abbey Chapel Mausoleum. Her property passed to some of her nieces and nephews. She was survived by two sisters, Mabel and Frances Morehead, both living in nearby towns in Southern California.

**James Leslie Harton**

*b.* March 14, 1914  
*bp.* Madison Co., Tennessee  
*d.* January 10, 1938, Rae Stepanian  
*d.* March 20, 1985  
*pd.* Wichita, Kansas

James Leslie (Jim) Harton, oldest son of James Leven (Lev) Harton and Clara Matilda Hammond, grew up on Meridian Creek near Malesus, Tennessee, where he graduated from high school in 1932. His mother remembered that he was born in a log cabin on his Grandpa Andrew J. Harton's farm. After four years of service in the U.S. Navy, he married Rae Stepanian on Jan. 10, 1938 in Los Angeles, California. They continued to live and work in the Los Angeles area where James worked for more than thirty years as a policeman.

Their children were: James Haig, Robert Leven, Gail Fay (*m.* Bob Conwell) and Richard Howard.

Following his retirement as a policeman James and Rae worked with Weight Watchers in California and moved to Wichita, Kansas where they operated a franchise for Weight Watchers in that area. James was the first of his family to move to California and later his parents, sisters and brother settled in the Los Angeles area also. Their son, Bob and his family continue to live in Wichita, Kansas.

James Leslie died in 1985 in a Wichita Kansas hospital following abdominal surgery. In his early years in Madison Co., Tenn., he was greatly appreciated and still remembered. He kept alive his contacts with Malesus through his interest in the family farm, his relatives and by visits among us. Rae Stepanian Harton, widow of James Leslie Harton, died in April 23, 1998, in Wichita, Kansas.

**Leland Wesley Harton**

*b.* July 16, 1923  
*bp.* Shamrock, Oklahoma  
*m.* (1) ?  
*m.* (2) ?, Elizabeth Harton  
*d.* April 27, 1989  
*pd.* Compton, California

Leland Wesley Harton was affectionately known as "Jiggs" by his family and friends since his youth. He was the youngest child of James Leven Harton

and Clara Matilda Hammond. He was born in Shamrock, Oklahoma, and reared on the family farm at Malesus, Madison Co., Tenn.

Jiggs attended the Malesus Methodist Church where his grandfather, Andrew J. Harton, was the long-time Sunday School Superintendent. He attended Malesus High School, Class of 1941, and thereafter moved with his family to Los Angeles, Cal., where his brother James Leslie had established his home. Jiggs volunteered for the U.S. Coast Guard Service in World War II and served along the Pacific Coast and also as a crewman on a Coast Guard vessel in the Pacific Ocean.

Following the war he made his home in Compton, Cal., and worked many years in a factory building pipe organs. He had a good appreciation of music and learned to play several instruments, taking part in a band for a while. He also enjoyed horses and along with friends played bit parts in some cowboy movies.

By an early marriage Jiggs leaves a daughter, Debbie Ann Dubert, and by his marriage to Elizabeth Harton, a distant cousin also of Madison Co., Tenn., he leaves his wife and five children: Brenda Renee, Leland Wesley, Jr., John Patrick, Jason Todd, Jamie Donald. He also leaves several grandchildren and a great-grandchild.

In July of 1988, Jiggs and Elizabeth and grandson Jason visited Elizabeth's mother, Mrs. Aileen Stepp Harton in Malesus. He was making plans for some long visits here after his retirement in January 1989.

Leland Wesley Harton died suddenly at his home on the morning of April 27th, 1989, at age 65. Elizabeth is a registered nurse and employed in a local hospital in Compton.

### **Clarisa Mercedes Harton**

*b.* September 25, 1921

*bp.* Shamrock, Oklahoma

*d.* March 12, 1982

*pd.* Bellflower, California

*pb.* Crestlawn Memorial Park, California

Clarisa Mercedes (Dees) Harton Levang, daughter of James Leven and Clara Hammond Harton was the seventh of eight children born to Clara and Lev Harton. She was born at Shamrock, Okla., and grew up in the Malesus community in Madison Co., Tenn., where she was graduated from the Malesus High School in 1940 in the class with Mary Ann Barnes and John William Watlington. She played basketball with the high school girls team and enjoyed cheerleading for the boys team.

After World War II she migrated with her family to Los Angeles, California, where her brother James Leslie had settled and married. She married Morris Howard Levang in Las Vegas, Nevada on June 14, 1947.

Mercedes died March 12, 1982, following a massive heart attack.

## The Hartons of Malesus

While working on the early church history of the Malesus “Ebenezer” Methodist Church we encountered the names of many Harton, Shelton, and McKnight families. In trying to identify the various persons we needed some genealogical study. Mr. Malone McDaniel worked on genealogy so we asked him to help us, which he very kindly did. The result is that we now have some data on the early settlers with these names, and we have a relatively complete list of the early Hartons associated with the church.

One John Peter Harton, (*ca.* 1790–1836) and his family were early settlers here and secured land along both sides of the Meridian Creek, east of Malesus. One of his sons, John L. Harton (1822–1898), married Christina B. McKnight and reared a family on what is known as the Robley Place, where Steve and Jane Watlington have built their new home. He had about a thousand acres of land and in his will distributed it to his children, one of whom was Andrew Jackson Harton (1854–1937), a long-time Sunday School Superintendent at the Malesus Church. His son, James Leven (Lev) Harton married O. W. Hammond’s second daughter, Clara Matilda Hammond.

John L. Harton had been a trustee at the time of the purchase of the first property where the cemetery is now located. John Peter Harton was known as a “Methodist Preacher” when he came into Madison Co. about 1820. He evidently performed a marriage in 1815 in Robertson Co., Tennessee, and was in the 1820 Census in Sumner Co., Tenn., before coming to Madison County. Therefore, the Peter Harton family was connected with Methodism before coming to the county as an early settler.

John Peter Harton was in the 1830 census in Madison Co., along with another Thomas Harton that settled near Medon, which could have been an older son or a brother to Peter. He also had family in Alabama and near Richmond, Va. Peter’s wife died in Madison Co., Aug. 31, 1830. He died about 1836 and they are presumed to have been buried in an unmarked grave in the Harton Cemetery on the Parksburg Road. It is likely that his home was not far from this early family cemetery. His son John L. married Christina B. McKnight, whose brother, Richard T. McKnight, was an important landowner nearby.

John L. later married the widow of George T. Shelton, a Mrs. Sara Wiggs Shelton. John L’s son, Andrew Jackson, (A.J.—Uncle Andrew) married a

Miss Lucy F. Shelton, thus we see bonds of marriage as well as religion in these early families.

Thus the known lineage for the Hartons at Malesus U.M.C. is:

John Peter Harton (*ca.* 1790–1836) *m.* Mary Harris (Powell)  
John L. Harton, (1822–1898) *m.* Christina B. McKnight  
Andrew J. Harton, (1854–1937) *m.* Lucy F. Shelton  
James Leven Harton *m.* Clara Matilda Hammond  
Leland Wesley Harton *m.* Elizabeth Harton

### Harton Ancestor Located

Through internet contacts we have had help in learning the ancestry of John Peter Harton, who came to Madison Co., Tenn., before 1826, and is the ancestor of the Hartons of Malesus. One Thomas Harton, of Warren Co., N.C., died in January 1795. He was married to Mary Bell, daughter of Thomas Bell and Mary Thompson. Mary Bell was from Charles Parish, Surry Co., Virginia. Thomas is believed to be the son of one Thomas Harton of Goochland Co., Va., whose will was probated in 1751: Will Book, 6, p. 140. He had immigrated with William Shepard and Richard Baker, on May 2nd, 1713.

Before 1751, Thomas Harton (II) was on a 1749 tax list in Bute Co., N.C. He worked as a chain carrier for a surveyor. He was also listed as a sergeant in the Militia in 1749. In 1753, after the death of the Thomas Harton of Goochland Co., he bought 600 acres of land in Bute Co., N.C.

This Thomas Harton II and Mary Bell had five known sons and two daughters. His son Burwell Harton, who died before 1833, in Huntsville, Ala., and Eliza Champion Edgerton had: James Harton; John Peter Harton (*ca.* 1791–1836) who functioned as a minister of the Gospel and performed a number of weddings in Northern Alabama in the early 1800's and William Harton, who married Nicy Power, daughter of Major Nathaniel Power.

As we have learned from other sources, John Peter Harton performed weddings in Robertson Co., Tenn., north of Nashville before coming to Madison Co. by 1826. He served as administrator of the estate of a brother, Daniel Harton, who had been some years in business in Jackson, Tenn. About this time other related Hartons also migrated to West Tenn., including, Benjamin Thomas Harton, oldest son of John Peter and Mary Harris Powell of Huntsville, Ala. Benjamin reared a family and died in Dyersburg, Tenn., about 1878. He and several others of his family are buried in the Old Dyersburg City Cemetery.



## Chapter 5

# New England Ancestors

The Hale and Hammond families are both early New England families, with our Hale line coming from **Samuel Hale** who arrived before 1634 and settled in Wetherfield, Connecticut. The first Hammond of our lineage to come to America was **Thomas Hammond** who was granted land at Hingham, Mass. in 1636, and later lived in Newton, Mass. Both families enlarged and scattered but our lineage continued in Massachusetts and Connecticut until after the Revolutionary War. Details of this are recorded elsewhere in the *History and Genealogies of the Hammond Families of America*[15] and in Hale chronicles and historical writings.

The towns of New England which are known to figure in the later history of these New England families are Glastonbury, Conn., eight miles south of Hartford on the east bank of the Connecticut River; Bolton, Conn.; and Coventry, Conn., all close to Hartford.

The first intermarriage of which we have record between our Hale and Hammond lines is that of Jason Hammond to Rachel Hale, eldest daughter of Theodore Hale and Rachel Talcott, celebrated April 24th, 1788, at Glastonbury, Conn. Jason was the eldest son of Nathaniel Hammond, and a brother to our direct ancestor, Calvin Hammond.

In the direct lineage of Orson Ward Hammond there is no record of Revolutionary War (D.A.R.) patriots by the Hale or Hammond names but two patriots are represented by parents of wives of the Hale family, Col. Elizur Talcott, father of **Rachel Talcott**, who married **Theodore Hale**, 1758, and Sgt. Samuel Piper, father of **Mercy S. Piper** who married **Jonathan Hale** on July 11, 1802.

The Jonathan Hale Home in Bath, Ohio, has an introductory videotape for visitors with bits of the Hale-Hammond story.

## Early Hale Families

**Sophronia Hale**, mother of Orson Ward Hammond, was from an old New England family that traces its ancestry back to one Samuel Hale.

### Samuel Hale, the elder

Samuel Hale was born in England around 1615, and had arrived in the New World by 1634. He owned land in Wethersfield, Conn., starting in 1640. He married Mary Smith before 1643, and had eight children before 1667. He died Nov. 9, 1693 in Wethersfield. Their children were:

Martha, *b.* Oct. 2, 1643, *d.* young

**Samuel**, *b.* Feb. 7, 1644, *d.* Nov. 18, 1711

John, *b.* Feb. 21, 1646, *d.* July 19, 1709

Mary, *b.* April 29, 1649, *d.* by 1700

Rebecca, *b.* Oct. 29, 1651

Thomas, *b. ca.* 1654, *d.* Dec. 23, 1723

Ebenezer, *b.* July 29, 1661, *d. ca.* 1743

Dorothy, *b. ca.* 1667, *d.* June 23, 1733

### Samuel Hale, the junior

Our ancestor is Samuel Hale's second son, born on Feb. 7, 1644 in Weathersfield, Conn., also named Samuel. Samuel Hale Jr. married Ruth Edwards (*b.* 1652, *d.* 1682), on June 20, 1670. They had five children:

Ruth, *b.* Jan. 20, 1671, *d.* May 7, 1671

Samuel, *b.* Jan. 14, 1673, *d.* Jan. 15, 1673

Mary, *b.* June 13, 1675, *m.* John Day, *d.* Nov. 1, 1749

Samuel, *b.* July 17, 1677, *d.* by 1746

Ruth, *b.* Dec. 1, 1681, *m.* Thomas Kimberly, *d.* May 14, 1737

Ruth Edwards Hale died on Dec. 26, 1682. Around this time, Samuel Hale, Jr., and his family moved to Glastonbury, Connecticut. In 1695, Samuel Hale, Jr., married again, to Mary Welles (*b.* 1666, *d.* 1714). From this second marriage of Samuel came:

**Jonathan**, *b.* Aug. 21, 1696, *d.* July 2, 1772

David, *b.* Jan. 7, 1700, *d.* Mar. 31, 1718

Joseph, *b.* July 10, 1702, *d.* Aug. 4, 1702

Benjamin, *b.* July 22, 1707

Samuel served as a Deputy for Glastonbury to the Connecticut General Assembly and as Justice of the Peace. He died on Nov. 18, 1711.

### **Jonathan Hale, the elder**

Jonathan, son of the younger Samuel Hale and Mary Welles, was born Aug. 21, 1696 in Glastonbury, Conn. He received a fair amount of land from his father's estate, and on Nov. 28, 1717, he married Sarah H. Talcott (*b.* Oct. 30, 1699, *d.* Jan. 15, 1743). They gave birth to three daughters and five sons:

Sarah, *b.* Nov. 2, 1718, *d.* young

Jonathan, *b.* Feb. 1, 1720, *d.* Mar. 7, 1776

David, *b.* Jan. 13, 1722, *d.* Jan. 7, 1723

Elizur, *b.* Jan. 15, 1724, *d.* May 27, 1790

David, *b.* June 11, 1727, *d.* April 7, 1796

Penelope, *b.* Mar. 13, 1731, *d.* Aug. 1, 1744

**Theodore**, *b.* Jan. 26, 1735, *d.* May 14, 1807

Prudence, *b.* Aug. 21, 1738, *m.* Mar. 30, 1763, Joseph Blake, *d.* Jan. 1, 1826

Jonathan remarried after Mary's death, to a widow, Hannah Welles, by 1748. He was active in the purchasing and selling of land, and conveyed land to each of his sons as they reached maturity.

Jonathan was promoted to Lieutenant of the Glastonbury Militia (Train Band) in 1738 and Captain in 1743. He served as Deputy for Glastonbury to the Connecticut General Assembly from 1736 to 1762, as colonial Auditor from 1737 to 1745, as Justice of the Peace from 1739 until his death on July 2, 1772. His will left several slaves left as personal servants to family members.



Figure 5.1: Theodore Hale Homestead — Glastonbury, Conn.

## Theodore Hale, the elder

*b.* January 26, 1735  
*pb.* Glastonbury, Connecticut  
*m.* Rachel Talcott  
*d.* May 14, 1807  
*pd.* Glastonbury, Connecticut

Theodore Hale was the son of Jonathan Hale and Sarah Talcott. In 1757, Theodore served for a couple of weeks in the French and Indian War. On Feb. 23, 1758, he married Rachel Talcott (*b.* Aug. 1, 1736, *d.* Aug. 10, 1824), whose parents were Elizur Talcott, a Revolutionary War soldier, and Ruth Wright. Theodore and Rachel's children were:

Rachel, *b.* Dec. 12, 1758, *m.* April 24, 1788, Jason Hammond, *d.* 1824,  
see page 7

Lucy, *b.* Feb. 11, 1761, *m.* Feb. 6, 1783, James Wright, *d.* Feb. 16, 1841

Jehiel, *b.* Mar. 15, 1763, *d.* April 16, 1763

Ruth, *b.* Mar. 9, 1764, *d.* Jan. 9, 1835

Jehiel, *b.* Aug. 21, 1766, *d.* Feb. 7, 1818

Theodore, *b.* Oct. 23, 1768, *d.* Jan. 17, 1784

Sarah, *b.* Feb. 16, 1771, *m.* Dec. 25, 1799, Elijah Hale, *d.* April 16, 1853, see page 17

Samuel, *b.* July 24, 1773, *d.* June 13, 1798

Solomon, *b.* Oct. 7, 1775, *d.* Mar. 15, 1776

**Jonathan**, *b.* April 23, 1777, *d.* May 18, 1854, see page 4

Abigail, *b.* Nov. 17, 1780, *d.* May 8, 1813

Their oldest child was Rachel, who married Jason Hammond, the eldest brother of Calvin Hammond, in 1788. In 1810, Rachel and Jason moved west to become early settlers in Summit Co., Ohio where another of Theodore's sons, Jonathan Hale (our direct ancestor—see page 4), had also gone and served in the War of 1812.

Their daughter Sarah, who married a cousin, Elijah Hale, and also moved to Summit Co., Ohio, was the grandmother of Eveline Bosworth Cook, whose recollections are on page 9.

Theodore and Rachel Hale stayed in Glastonbury until their deaths, on May 14, 1807 and Aug. 10, 1824, respectively.

## Early Hammond Families

### Thomas Hammond, the elder

Thomas Hammond was born in 1603, in Melford, England. His father was William Hammond (Hamonde), a supervisor of the Manor of Melford. In November of 1623, he married Elizabeth Cason, daughter of Robert and Prudence Hammond Cason of Great Welnetham, Suffolk, in the Church of St. Peter and Paul, Lavenham, England.

This story is told of Elizabeth: When young, she took a walk with other youths to the Bank of England Mint to see how money was made. The Master of the Mint was pleased with her appearance and chat, and gave her an invitation to try her hand in money making. She had made some impression upon him, and he was desirous of knowing if she could make an impression on the coin. He placed a piece of silver upon the die, about the size of a half crown. She came forward and grasped the lever, and stamped a fair impression on the coin. He presented her with the piece. It is now

possessed by Stephen Hammond, of Roxbury, whose son William, of the eighth generation from her, is expected to inherit the treasure.

In the early 1630s, Thomas and Elizabeth followed a first cousin of his, William Hammond, to the New Land. He became one of the first settlers in Hingham, Mass., where land was granted to him in 1636. He took the Freeman's oath, March 9th, 1637. In Hingham, they had four children:

**Thomas**, *b.* 1636, *m.* Dec. 17, 1662, Elizabeth Stedman, *d.* Oct. 20, 1678

Elizabeth, *m.* (1) Aug. 17, 1659, George Woodward of Watertown (*d.* 1676), *m.* (2) Samuel Truesdale, Sr.

Sarah, *b.* Sept. 13, 1640, *m.* Nathaniel Stedman, *d.* before 1675

Nathaniel, *b.* March 12, 1643, *m.* 1671, Mary, *d.* May 29, 1691

In 1650, Thomas Sr. moved his family north with several neighbors to the south part of the newly renamed town of Cambridge, near where his cousin William lived. This part of Massachusetts had been purchased from the Indians in 1639, and was granted by the State to one Robert Broadish. Thomas Sr. bought 67 acres from him, in what would become the village of Chestnut Hill. In 1656, he enlarged his farm by buying an adjacent 330 acres from another land grant recipient.

There was still an Indian village (Nonantum) in Cambridge at this time, and the Hammonds were on friendly terms with them. The Indians traded with the settlers, and worked for them.

At Chestnut Hill (originally called Cambridge Hill), Thomas and Elizabeth built a farm that was lived on by five generations of Hammonds. In the New England custom, he built a great barn across the road from his house, whose foundation of huge stones still stood in 1936.

Thomas and his neighbors in the south portion of "Cambridge" (formerly Newtowne) chafed at both the fancy new name and the concentration of authority in the north, around Harvard College. Thomas signed the Petition for separation in 1672 which resulted eventually in the creation of the town of Newton from the nine villages of Cambridge south of the Charles River. By 1700, Newton's villages were home to seventy families.

Thomas Sr. died on Sept. 30th, 1675. His estate was appraised at 1,139 £16 s. and 2 d. His wife, Elizabeth, was Executrix. In his will, she received everything with stipulations that after her decease the northern part of the farm (including the great barn) should go to Thomas, Jr., and a southern part — "the house he dwells in and all the uplands adjoining with Cranberry Meadow unto Troublesome Swamp" — to Nathaniel. Nathaniel was also to

have one-third part of the fruit from the orchards willed to his brother, year-by-year, until he had established orchards of his own, and use of the great barn until Thomas helped him build his own.

### **Thomas Hammond, the younger**

Thomas Hammond was born in Hingham, Massachusetts in 1636. He married Elizabeth Stedman (probably a sister of Nathaniel Stedman, who married Thomas' sister Sarah) on Dec. 17, 1662. He built a house for his family on his father's farm at that time, near the great barn. It must have been a fine house, for it is recorded that "tiles from Holland" were installed around the fireplace in its parlor. Their children were:

Elizabeth, *b.* May 9, 1664, *m.* April 18, 1682, Thomas Chamberlin, *d.* before 1690

Thomas, *b.* Dec. 16, 1666

**Isaac**, *b.* Dec. 20th, 1668, *m.* Dec. 7, 1692, Ann Kendrick, *d.* Jan. 1, 1715

Sarah (twin to Isaac) *b.* Dec. 20th, 1668

Nathaniel, *b.* Feb. 3, 1670

John, *b.* April 30, 1674

Eleazar, *b.* Nov. 13, 1677, *m.* April 29, 1703, Hannah Harrington, *d.* April 4, 1764

Thomas Hammond died on Oct. 20, 1678, of smallpox, three years after his father. Isaac and his brother Thomas chose their uncle Nathaniel Hammond to be their guardian. Elizabeth, their mother, died in 1715.

### **Isaac Hammond**

Isaac Hammond lived his life as a farmer in Newton. In December of 1692, he married Ann Kendrick (*b.* July 3, 1672, *d.* 1719), daughter of Elijah and Hannah Jackson Kendrick. Isaac died on January 1, 1715. He and Ann had the following children:

Margaret, *b.* Aug. 25, 1694

Isaac, *b.* July 31, 1698

Josiah, *b.* March 12, 1700

Hannah, *b.* April 19, 1703

Jonathan, *b.* Feb. 1705

Esther, *b.* Feb. 3, 1708

**Elijah**, *b.* Oct. 7th, 1711

## Elijah Hammond

Elijah Hammond was born on Oct. 7, 1711. His older brother, Josiah, moved to Woodstock, Conn., in 1723, and Elijah followed him there to Windsor Co. He married Mary Kingsbury, daughter of Nathaniel Kingsbury of Coventry, Conn., on Oct. 13th, 1732, in a ceremony performed by Rev. Thomas White, of Bolton, Conn. Their children were:

**Nathaniel**, *b.* 1728, baptized Sept. 16th, 1733

Hannah, baptized April 11th, 1736

Priscilla, baptized August 9th, 1741

Of this family, Hannah married Joseph Tucker, of Bolton, Sept. 30th, 1762. Priscilla married Capt. Jonathan Birge, who fell in battle in the war of the Revolution. Afterwards, she married Amasa Loomis, of Windsor, Conn.

## Nathaniel Hammond

*b.* 1728

*pb.* Bolton, Connecticut

*m. (1)* 1760, Dorothy Tucker

*m. (2)* 1776, Eleanor Olmsted

*d.* December 10, 1817

*pd.* Bolton, Connecticut

Nathaniel Hammond was the oldest son of Elijah Hammond and Mary Kingsbury. He married Dorothy Tucker (*b.* 1740, *d.* Dec. 21th, 1775) in 1760, and their children were these:



Jason, *b.* Feb. 1st, 1762

Candace, *b.* Aug. 24th, 1763

Elijah, *b.* Dec. 8th, 1764

Lemuel, *b.* Nov. 4th, 1766

Eli, *b.* Oct. 26th, 1768

Mary, Sept. 29th, 1770

Allen, Oct. 8th 1772

Alvin and **Calvin**<sup>1</sup>, Dec. 2nd, 1775, see page 8

Nathaniel inherited the greater part of his father Elijah's land and was prominent in the business and public affairs of the town. He farmed on a large scale and the land records of East Hartford show that he was also a mill owner in Manchester, Conn. He was an active patriot in the Revolutionary War, and a member of the town committee for the supply of provisions to the soldier's families.

Dorothy Tucker Hammond died two weeks after the births of Alvin and Calvin. Nathaniel Hammond married for a second time, to Eleanor Olmsted, a widow. He died at age eighty-nine, in 1817. Eleanor died later on January 28th, 1822, at seventy-four years of age. Their children were:

George, *b.* June 11th, 1778

Chester, *b.* Nov. 25th, 1779

Anna, *b.* Aug. 17th, 1781

Dorothy, baptized Jan. 22nd, 1782

Manton, *b.* May 6th, 1786

Eleanor, *b.* Dec. 19th, 1787

Nathaniel, *b.* May 30th, 1790

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<sup>1</sup>Orson Ward Hammond wrote that this Calvin is his grandfather, that is, father of Ward Kingsbury Hammond.

## Ancestral Homes

Combining a vacation with a trip to our son's college in Massachusetts, Janice and I had the opportunity to visit several ancestral homes we had read about in working on the family history and genealogy. It all proved to be real exciting for a descendent of the Hammond-Hale-Jameson families.

At Dunbarton township, north of Nashua, N.H., and northwest of Manchester, we found the 1753 homestead of Hugh Jameson, Scotch-Irish immigrant great-grandfather of Mary Eliza Jameson of Hanover, Illinois, who married Orson Ward Hammond and was my maternal grandmother. A portion of the large rambling farm house built in 1753 is still nicely kept and serves the present owner. The farm is currently a fruit farm, with peach, apple and other fruit trees, and strawberries in season. What a thrill to be on the homestead granted Hugh Jameson, and habited by his descendents continuously until 1893! Our lineage is through his son Hugh, who reared his family near Oneida, N.Y., and Hugh's son Samuel Jameson (1789–1868) who then moved on to claim a wilderness home in western Illinois near Hanover. Mary Eliza (1858–1918) was reared there and married O. W. Hammond there in 1883.

We found that our immigrant Hammond ancestor is memorialized in the memorial bell tower of the Olde Ship Church at the port town of Hingham, southeast of Boston. His name is listed along with others who joined the Hingham pioneers in 1636. He was **Thomas Hammond**, b. Melford, England, who arrived in Hingham before 1636 with his family.

Our line is through his son **Thomas Hammond**, and grandson **Isaac Hammond**, who was reared by his mother after the early death of the second Thomas, with the help and guardianship of his Uncle Nathaniel. This immigrant Thomas lived several years in Hingham, then moved to Cambridge Village, later known as the village of Chesnut Hill in the town of Newton. In Newton a Parkway, a large pond, and a street are named after the Hammond family. Later our line of Hammonds moved to Bolton township in Connecticut, east of Hartford, where some of them made the acquaintance of the Jonathan Hale family. Some Hales and Hammonds jointly planned to migrate to Ohio after business failures in Connecticut about 1810.

At Glastonbury, Conn., now a suburb southeast of Hartford, on the Connecticut River, we found a rich treasure of Hale family history. Our immigrant ancestor was **Samuel Hale, Sr.** (1610-1693), who was in Hartford Connecticut in 1640, and later lived at Wethersfield, Norwalk, and Glastonbury. His son **Samuel Hale, Jr.**, married as his second wife **Mary Welles**, a granddaughter of one of the first governors of the Colony of Connecticut, in 1695. His son **Jonathan** by this marriage is our ancestor and thus we are descendants of the Welles family of Connecticut also.

This Jonathan Hale built a large weatherboarded farm home in 1720 which still stands among many lovely old homes in Glastonbury. His tomb is prominently marked in the Community Greens Cemetery. His son **Theodore** of our line, built a large brick home later on the same farm homestead, now at 1715 Main Street in Glastonbury, in 1754. In this home another **Jonathan Hale** was born in 1777. Jonathan's wife, **Mercy S. Piper**, gave birth to **Sophronia Hale** in this same brick home on July 7, 1804, six years before the family migrated to Bath, Ohio, which was then a wilderness known as Connecticut's "Western Reserve".

Jonathan Hale evidently secured 1,000 acres in this new land upon which to start a new life in 1810. **Sophronia Hale** grew up in Ohio, and married **Ward Kingsbury Hammond** there the 31st of May 1827. **Orson Ward Hammond** was their tenth and last child, born June 6, 1846, in Knox County, Illinois, near Galesburg. Thus the Hale and Hammond ancestry was united as both families moved westward.

As we left the beautiful town of Glastonbury, we, too, turned westward and a few days later visited the Jonathan Hale Farm and Village which is now a museum village operated by the Western Reserve Historical Society near the town of Bath, between Cleveland and Akron, Ohio. There we found the graves of Jonathan and Mercy Hale and other Hale and Hammond relatives in the small cemetery of the farm village.

The house in which Ward K. Hammond and Sophronia Hale were married has been carefully restored and preserved, donated by an affluent great niece of Sophronia's to the Western Reserve Society for the preservation of the history of the pioneer families in that part of the country. The brick house, as well as the one built in Glastonbury by his father Theodore Hale, was built of materials from the farm itself, including the bricks which were made from clay on the farm.

These signs of the care with which these lovely old homes and lands have been preserved gives us hope for the future of our country and our lands. Remembering gives us a sense of appreciation of them and their struggles for freedom, creature comfort, and personal satisfactions as they migrated from place to place. It makes me appreciate even more our "Yankee ancestors", some of whom were really "Connecticut Yankees".

— Oct., 1983

Upon later visits to Bolton, Conn., we have found a Bolton Township History with great documentary of two generations of Hammonds there and several ancestral graves in the local cemetery. The Nathaniel Hammond homestead in Bolton is well known and his home is still standing though enlarged and modified across the years. This visit was made more interesting because of the helpful small township library which offered assistance to

visitors. It is a rural setting and very picturesque. We have a copy of the Bolton history book which is quite explicit in identifying the Hammond family as early leaders in the community.

— 1990

## Chapter 6

# Jameson and Craig Ancestors

In September 1883, **Orson Ward Hammond** was united in marriage to **Mary Eliza Jameson**, daughter of Samuel Jameson and his third wife, Matilda Craig. Orson Ward Hammond had for ten years been doing carpentry work for the railroad in Texas. As described in his letters to Mary Eliza from Texas (see page 111), he had become attached to the Southwest, and planned to settle there with his bride.

## The Jameson Ancestry

With the migration of Mary Eliza Jameson Hammond to Tennessee, rather than Texas as O. W. Hammond proposed, the Jamesons continued their long itinerary of travels across the world. According to a book published about the Jamesons<sup>1</sup>, the itinerary seems to be the following:

The Jamesons were of Scottish parentage migrating to Ireland in 1619, but the first of our line to come to America was: **Hugh** who sailed from Londonderry, county Ulster, Ireland, on August 4, 1746 for Boston, Mass. He married Jane Barr (*ca.* 1753) and settled in Dunbarton, (then called Starkstown) New Hampshire. Their son **Hugh** was born in N.H. in 1764, and married Janet Brocklebank (*b.* N.H.) and reared their family there and in Canandaigua, New York, where their son **Samuel** was born on May 22, 1789.

Samuel, as a grown man, migrated from New York to Jo Daviess County, in northern Illinois in time to get free land and participate in the Black Hawk War (1830–33). He served as a Federal officer during the conflict with the famous Indian chief and his warriors. He had located his land before its outbreak and returned to it after laying aside his musket. He secured it from

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<sup>1</sup>One of the best books on our Jameson ancestors is *The Jamesons in America, 1647–1900, Genealogical Records and Memoranda*, by E. O. Jameson[5]. Also see *Famine Immigrants*[6], p. 377.

the government, and “there had not been turned a furrow upon it when he settled thereon.”

This land remained in the family until the 1970’s when Paul Jameson, son of Samuel C. Jameson died. Samuel C. Jameson, son of Samuel and Matilda and known by our family as “Uncle Sam” farmed the land as long as he lived. The family farm lay to the west of Hanover about one and a half miles, and the railroad passed very near it. On the Platte Map of the township in 1873 Mrs. Jameson’s land is shown as 126  $\frac{1}{4}$  acres, laying to the east of W. Dean and J. Craig, southwest of Hanover, between the Mississippi River bottoms and the Apple River.

Samuel Jameson had three children (1817–28) by his first marriage to Rachel Hanby: Julia, John and Ann. Ann married a man by name of Dunn; in 1889 both John and Ann Dunn were living in California. In 1854, Samuel married for the third time, to Matilda Craig.

## Matilda Craig

*b. ca.* 1828

*bp.* Milford, Co. Donegal, Ireland

*m.* 1854, Samuel Jameson, Sr.

*d.* July 3, 1883

When the elderly widower Samuel Jameson married Miss Matilda Craig in 1854, his family had been in America for one hundred years. They had migrated from Londonderry, Ireland to Londonderry, New Hampshire, in 1746. Then they moved to Dunbarton, N.H., in 1752, where part of an old home still stands (1989). Descendents went on to Canandaigua, N.Y., and Hanover, Illinois. He had three children in his first marriage and then in his later years by his marriage to Matilda Craig three other children (1855–62). Samuel had been a pioneer in Northern Illinois, turning virgin sod to establish his farm there.

Matilda Craig represents a later wave of immigrants, arriving in 1849 as a young lady, with her brothers John and William, her step-mother, and two sisters. Her family had lived in County Donegal, in the extreme northwest of Ireland and not far from Londonderry, the ancestral home of the Jamesons. Four other brothers migrated also, and they all settled in or near Hanover, Illinois. Five years later she was claimed as a bride by the older Samuel and lived with him on his well-established farm until his death May 10, 1868, (1867 on tombstone) giving him two sons and a daughter:

Samuel Craig, *b.* 1855, *m.* Fanny Helsby, 1877.

Mary Eliza, *b.* 1858, *m.* Orson Ward Hammond, Sept. 20, 1883, in Hanover, Illinois.

William Alexander, *b.* 1862, *m.* Vera E. Matchett, Jan. 9, 1890.

Much has been written about the Jameson family and Samuel Jameson (1789–1868) is remembered and honored in Jo Daviess County history. But the story of Matilda Craig and her Irish family has not been as well recorded, and I will attempt to pull together the story as best I can one hundred and forty years later.

The parents of Matilda Craig were William Craig and Mary Wilson, and she was born into a family of ten children in Milford, County Donegal, North Ireland, in 1828. The family was caught in the potato famine of Ireland in the 1840's, and four older sons migrated to Northern Illinois where they found occupation as farmers which gave them the possibility of reuniting their family in the new land. According to the family oral tradition, one of the brothers, John, returned to Ireland and brought the mother and other children back with him on the good ship S.S. *Chenango*, sailing from Belfast, Northern Ireland, to New York City, arriving the 3rd of July 1847. Those aboard were:

John, 22, M, Farmer  
Nancy, 40, F, Mother  
Matilda, 18, F, Sister  
Sarah, 14, F, Sister  
William, 10, M, Brother  
Nancy, 7, F, Sister

The father is not in the group, and the mother named Nancy is probably a second wife, and mother of two or three younger children. According to the family oral tradition, the father did not qualify to immigrate to the U.S.A. according to the laws of that time because he was a cripple. His back had been broken some years before and though not an invalid he could not pass the physical test for "healthy". He went to live with nieces and nephews in Ireland to free up all his family to emigrate.

Let us look to this Irish family that was part of the teeming millions of immigrants of the 19th Century. For us West Tenn. Watlington-Hammond descendents, Matilda Craig, mother of Mary Eliza Jameson who married in 1883 Orson Ward Hammond, is our most recent immigrant of the thirty-two family lines represented on our five generation ancestor chart.

Although there were probably two wives/mothers represented in the Craig family this was also true in the pioneer Jameson family. Careful documentation has not been fully done for these Craig immigrants, but Paul Jameson has left us this list:

**Alexander**, *b.* 1820, *d.* 1913, Galena, Illinois, *m.* Martha Gallagher, also from Co. Donegal, Ireland. Their daughter Emma married a cousin, Robert Gallagher. A son, William, never married. Alexander and Martha lived at Hanover, Illinois, Rossville, Iowa, and Pawnee City, Nebraska. Alexander homesteaded land in Nebraska near the Kansas state line. Alexander and Seth are both buried in the Town Cemetery, Pawnee City, Neb.

**John**, *b. ca.* 1827, never married. Some Craigs held land near Hanover in 1873 near the Samuel Jameson farm. One of these was thought to be John Craig's farm, though there were other Craig families in the area. He served in the War of the Rebellion in the 96th Illinois Infantry. His step-mother, Nancy, who came to the States in 1849, continued to live with John.

**Matilda**, She continued on the family farm after Samuel's death and a part of the farm continued in the family until the death of Paul and Irene Jameson, children of Samuel Craig Jameson and Fannie Helsby.

**Samuel**, made the supreme sacrifice as a soldier of the 27th Iowa Infantry Regiment during the War Between the States. He died at Pleasant Hill, Louisiana, April 9, 1864. Seth was a member of this unit.

**William**, married Lizzie ?, left several children.

**Sarah Jane**, *m.* Alex Moore, and left one son, John Moore.

**Seth**, *b.* Milford, Co. Donegal, Northern Ireland, 8 April 1836, *d.* 1926, *m.* Eliza Gallagher, Sept. 19, 1857. Eliza was a sister to Martha who married Seth's brother Alexander. They later lived some years at Rossville, Iowa and then homesteaded land near Summerfield, Kansas, near his brother Alexander. This Uncle Seth visited the O. W. Hammond family in Tennessee. His children were:

William James (*b.* Jan. 1861, Waterville, Iowa)

Martha and Mary (twins *b.* Jan. 1863, Waterville, Iowa)

Lizzie (Eliza) *m.* Van Lew, (*b.* 1869, Iowa)

Seth Dugry (called "D"), (*b.* 1871, Hanover, Illinois)

Matilda (Tillie), *b.* 1873, Hanover, Illinois, *m.* William M. Hood

Seth and brother Samuel served in the 27th Iowa Infantry Regiment during the Civil War. His unit was sent to Arkansas, Mississippi and into Louisiana, where his brother Samuel was killed in a skirmish at



Pleasant Hill, Louisiana. Then as the war was drawing to a close his unit marched across Mississippi and all the way to Mobile, Alabama, where no ground troops had been sent but Federal ships controlled the harbor. Their forces received the surrender of Mobile and surrounding areas. After the war was over the troops traveled back to the Mississippi River for transport back to the North.

**David**, was a younger brother to John and Seth. Served with the 45th Illinois Volunteer Inf. Regiment where Edwin O. Hammond also served (see page 84). He was reported missing in action and presumed dead. However he had only been wounded and sickly. He was discharged from the 45th on Jan. 1st, 1864 as disabled. He was a farmer and there is no record of him marrying so he may have died soon after the Civil War because of his wounds.

**Robert**, died in childhood.

**Nancy**, *b. ca.* 1842, arrived with brother John and others in 1849. Nothing further has been learned of her.

Thus we see the Irish immigrant family settled, married and farming during their first years in America. At least four of them joined the Union forces and served in the War Between the States. Three Hammond brothers also served in that conflict, though none died in service. Of the four Craig brothers who served Samuel was killed in service and both Edwin Hammond and David were seriously injured. Royal C. Hammond was also injured in the battles for Atlanta, Ga. Alexander and Seth later migrated to new lands in Iowa and then into "Indian Territory" across the wide Missouri River in the eastern part of Nebraska and Kansas. Evidently the family had a hardy strain in it for Seth Craig lived to be ninety. Alex to be ninety-three.

Matilda Craig Jameson continued to live on the farm and her daughter Mary Eliza Jameson (*b.* Nov. 2, 1858, *d.* 1918) stayed at home with her until her death, July 3, 1883. At that time Orson Ward Hammond, who grew up around Hanover and was at one time her teacher in a neighborhood school, returned from Texas to claim Mary Eliza as his bride. He was a master carpenter and cabinet-maker and had been working to build railroad stations and equipment in Texas.

## Mary Eliza Jameson

*b.* November 2, 1858

*m.* September 20, 1883, Orson Ward Hammond

*d.* 1918

Mary Eliza Jameson and "O.W." were married in 1883 and they went to Texas. A few years later they were persuaded to migrate to Madison County, Tennessee, where O.W.'s older brother, Charles Hammond, had secured land and was lumbering there to prepare it for farming. Their first child, Jennie Sophronia Hammond thus was born in Madison Co., Tenn., near Lesters Chapel Church. Scotch-Irish and Irish and Hammond-Hale Connecticut Yankee blood had been united in the Mid-South.

Mary Eliza bore three daughters:

Jennie Sophronia (*b.* Sept. 9, 1887), *m.* 1907, Ulrich A. Watlington, son of Mack Rob Watlington. See page 117.

Clara Matilda, *b.* Jan. 7, 1890) who married James Leven Harton, son of Andrew Jackson Harton

Emma May (*b.* Dec. 26, 1892) who stayed with the family farm until her death in 1986. See page 124.

Jameson-Craig-Hammond-Hale, were all pioneers at one time or another and still seeking a homeland in America. Mary Eliza and O.W. decided not to stay with Charles Hammond and his enterprises, but they did settle nearby. At first they lived in the Lester's Chapel community and helped to organize and build a church there in 1889. Then they bought a sixty-six acre farm on Meridian Creek, nearer to Malesus School, and put down roots. The second child, Clara Matilda, was born in 1890 on new farm. In 1892, Emma Mai Hammond was born in the simple log cabin on the new farmland. It was here they grew up and here that Mary Eliza (1918) and Orson Ward Hammond died (1930). They were buried in the Lester's Chapel Cemetery on the Hart's Bridge Road that they had helped establish. On August 26th, 1986, after a full life on the old home place, their daughter, Emma Mai Hammond, was laid to rest beside her parents there.

It is Clara Matilda and James Leven Harton, who in later years followed their son James to California, who kept the traveling Jameson reputation. They moved about 1942 to Los Angeles, where James Lev and Clara M. died and some of their children live yet: but some are still on the move and have doubled back to Wichita, Kansas, and to the homestead on Parkburg Rd. in Madison Co., Tenn.

# Bibliography

- [1] Watlington, Elton and Watlington, Janice, eds. and pubs. *Watlington-Hammond Chronicles*. Occasional publication, 1982–2004.

The author may be contacted at:  
1226 S. Prescott, Memphis, TN 38111-5502 or  
142 Fitzgerald Rd., Jackson, TN 38301

- [2] A Hammond Ancestor photo album kept by Emma Mai Hammond. We have no indication as to whom was responsible for putting together this Hamond-Hale family album (*ca.* 1870). It was probably a family project, promoted by either Merwin K. or Julius A. Hammond. It was a treasured volume of the Hammond-Jameson family. The album is now in the care of Paul Hammond Watlington, Jackson, Tenn.

- [3] Watlington, Elton and Watlington, Janice, *Watlingtons of West Tennessee*. Self-published, 1997.

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1226 S. Prescott, Memphis, TN 38111-5502

- [4] Goodspeed, *History of Tennessee*. The Goodspeed Publishing Co., Nashville, Tenn., 1887.

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- [6] *Famine Immigrants*, Tennessee Genealogical Society, 1984.

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Sponsored by The Knox County Genealogical Society, Galesburg, Illinois. Reproduction includes a ninety-eight page Name Index. Contains information in Hale and Hammond families. Elton Watlington has a copy.

- [8] *Map of Historic Knox County, Illinois*. Galesburg Public Library, Galesburg, IL 61401, 1974.

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## *Our Hammond and Hale Ancestors*

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My mother, Janice Threadgill Watlington, entered the information for this book and the previous one, as well as a great amount of accompanying genealogical information) into a computer for many years. It was her perseverance in mastering the new skills necessary that made these books possible, as she entered and edited the texts eventually compiled into this book.

— John A. Watlington, 2005  
Acton, Mass.

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### **Recommended Texts:**

Lamport, Leslie. L<sup>A</sup>T<sub>E</sub>X: *A Document Preparation System User’s Guide and Reference Manual*. Addison-Wesley Publishing Co., Reading, Mass., 1994.

Young, Bruce, and Seybold, Catharine, eds. *A Manual of Style*. University of Chicago Press, Chicago, Ill., 12th edition, 1969. *Look for it used, the style of the 1969 edition is better than the newer ones!*