

# The Descendants of Nathaniel Lewis Hill

Compiled by His Grandson  
Charles Lewis Hill

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# Acknowledgments

I have for many years planned that when I could get the time I wanted to gather the data that would make possible to not only compile a few facts about my grandfather's life, but to include with it a list of all his living descendants with their present addresses.

I started to gather this data in 1929, and that year I was called to Madison to be Commissioner of Agriculture and stayed there from September 1928 to June 1938.

Since my return to Rosendale, I have from time to time worked at the project, and to see it completed no one would believe the amount of time and energy it has taken to get the data as complete as it is. It is unusual in a booklet of this sort to include a list of the people's addresses but I am led to do this as I have found half a dozen or more families in a state who had never even heard of the cousins who were living right near them.

It has been a pleasure for me to correspond with, and visit with some of the relatives and I expect and hope that some of the rest of this large family will get in touch with some of their relatives that they may not know personally or may never have heard of.

The pleasantest part of the experience has been to find only a single one of Grandfather's descendants who has ever done anything discreditable to his memory.

I am under great obligations to many of the relatives who have helped me gather the data.

I must acknowledge by name some of those who have given me the greatest help, but many others have done their part.

Miss Bessie Jennings, Paul Thompson, Mrs. Elwyn Skidmore, Thos. B. Hill, Dr. Charles H. Scribner, Mrs. Julia H. Allen, Mrs. Irene Comins Fisher, Mrs. Anne Comins Alford, Mrs. Helen Comins O'Connor, Mrs. Ruth Scribner Erickson, Mrs. Harold E. Sibley, Mrs. Lucia B. Mason, Mrs. Flora R. Shaw, Mrs. Alma B. Taylor, and Henry Ernest Hill, and though not a relative Mrs. Norma S. Porter, Oshkosh, has given help and inspiration.

I started to write this story thinking I knew just the lines of descent of Grandfather's family from the time the first Hill of the family came from England.

Many years ago George Jennings gave me the following information about the family and I have found three people who also had this same information, though the copy I had, did not have the title that I am using here or in fact any title at all.

## THE HILL FAMILY OF ESSEX, ENGLAND

"William Hill came to New England June 5, 1632. He moved to Fairfield Conn., in 1644. He died in 1649. His son William died Dec. 19, 1684.

No record of the death of the third William son of the latter.

Thomas son of third William (?) being second of that name in New England married Mary ..... Their children were:

Abigail	baptized June 5, 1720
Thaddeus	June 26, 1721
Mary	Nov. 11, 1722
Mary	Aug. 9, 1724
Elizabeth	Jan. 9, 1726
Anne	May 11, 1729
Thomas	Dec. 21, 1731

It is believed although not certainly known, that this Thomas Hill was the ancestor of the Thomas Hill who settled and owned an estate on Hill's Point, in Compo, Conn., and who died Oct. 26, 1827, aged 59 years."

Not having any reason to doubt the accuracy of this I took it for granted that it was right except the last paragraph and later I found the proof of their "believed". I paid little attention to the ? mark after "Third William".

Not until I secured a copy of the book "The Families of Old Fairfield" did I have any reason to think the line of descent I had was almost certainly not true, in fact could not possibly have been true because in the second paragraph of the genealogy that follows, it says "Captain Thomas Hill, 'late of London'." None of the evidence I have gathered verifies the earlier line printed above.

I would very much like to find who wrote up this line and particularly where he got the "Essex, England" heading.

I have in my possession a small English walnut desk that came to me from my Uncle Thomas Banks Hill at the time of his death, and my father always told me it came from England with the first of the family and said that when it was in his father's home, when he, (my father) was a boy, that the desk had in it an old yellow parchment document that he said traced the desk to England, but it had been lost when the desk came to me.

The following line of descent is as given in Mr. Jacobus book, mentioned above, "History and genealogy of the Families of Old Fairfield".

#### Hill Family (Thomas).

Hill (Capt.) Thomas.

Married abt. 1685/6, Abigail Wakeman, dau. of Ezbon. On 9 Nov. 1685, at Flushing, L. I., Thomas Hill, mariner, gave a bond to Mr. Elias Doughty of Flushing and Mr. Jacob Walker of Stratford, feoffees in trust for Abigail Wakeman of Fairfield, dau. of Mr. Ezbon Wakeman dec'd, a minor with whom Hill intended marriage.

Nathaniel Fryer of Portsmouth, N. H., mariner, owner of half the ketch THE TWO BROTHERS (32 tons), conveyed 21 Sept. 1686 to Thomas Hill, late of London, mariner, now of Fairfield.

Joseph Bastard bought land, 5 Feb. 1686 (1686/7), from Thomas Hill and Abigail, his wife.

Thomas Hill, mariner, now of Fairfield, 20 July 1688, referring to marriage covenant made Joseph Lockwood and Jacob Walker feoffees in trust.

He died before 1711. Thomas Hill, son of Thomas of Fairfield, dec'd. chose his uncle Robert Rumsey for guardian, 6 March 1710/1.

#### CHILDREN:

THOMAS, b. (say 1692), d. in 1770: Capt; will 27 Dec. 1769, proved 10 Aug. 1770; m. (1) at Fairfield, 9 Dec. 1715, Mary Burr. She was dau. of John, b. 13 Oct. 1695 (by age at death), d. 19 Dec. 1863 ae. 69 yrs 1 mo. 26 days g.s., Fairfield. He m (2) by marriage Covenant, 13 Apr 1764, Hannah.

BENJAMIN, bapt. 3 Nov. 1695; m. by 1717 Ann Wakeman, dau. of John, b. 24 Mar. 1698. On 4 Jan. 1716/7, he sold to his bro. Thomas a full third interest in lands which his father, Thomas Hill (with wife Abigail, only child of Ezbon Wakeman) died seized of, to which Thomas and Benjamin Hill were the only heirs. On 9 Dec. 1717, with wife Ann, dau. of John Wakeman, he sold land set to her in the distribution of her father's Est. He had one child, Abigail, bapt. at Fairfield, 26 Apr. 1719.

Hill, Thomas, s. of Thomas. Quarter-Master, Fairfield County Troop, Oct. 1722; Capt. Fairfield Co., May 1726. Deputy for Fairfield, May, Sept. and Oct. 1756, May 1757. Justice, 1764-70.

Born (say 1692); d. at Fairfield, 31, July 1770 (Perry Diary); m. (1) 9 Dec. 1715, Mary Burr, dau. of John, b. (13 Oct. 1694), d. at Fairfield, 19 Dec 1763 ae 69 yrs. 1 mo. 26 days (g.s.); m. (2) 13 Apr. 1764, Hannah.

Will 27 Dec. 1769, proved 10 Aug. 1770; wife Hannah, mentioning marriage covenant dated 13 Apr. 1764; dau. Mary wife of Josiah Burnham, formerly wife of Merritt Smith dec'd, her dau. Elizabeth and six other children; dau. Sarah wife of Thomas Fitch, Jr.; gr. son Ebenezer Wakeman; gr. dau. Esther Rowland; gr. son Thomas Merritt Smith; gr. son Thomas Hill, son of dec'd son Thaddeus Hill; gr. son Thomas Hill, son of dec'd son Andrew; gr. dau. Grace wife of Bela Hubbard of New Haven; dau. Abigail wife of David Bulkley, formerly wife of Benjamin Davis; gr. dau. Mary wife of Wakeman Burr; Abigail widow of son Andrew dec'd.

CHILDREN (by first wife) rec. Fairfield and Greenfield

ABIGAIL, b. 9 May 1718, bapt. 5 June 1720, d. at Amenia, N. Y., 20 June 1807 ae. 89 (g.s.); m. (1) at New York 22 Mar. 1734; Benjamin Davis; m. (2) 17 Mar. 1767, David Bulkley.

THADDEUS, b. 19, bapt. 26 June 1720.

MARY, bapt. 11 Nov. 1722 d. y.

MARY, b. 5, bapt. 9 Aug. 1724; m. (1) Merritt Smith; m. (2) 14 Apr. 1763, Capt. Josiah Burnham, of Kensington.

With her second husband, then of Charlestown, Cheshire Co., N. H., she conveyed in 1786, all right in Greens Farms which formerly belonged to Capt. Thomas Hill.

ELIZABETH, b. 27 Dec. 1726, bapt. 1 Jan. 1726/7, d. 18 July 1753; m. 14 Feb. 1749/50 David Rowland.

ANN, b. 6, bapt. 11 May 1729, d. 31 July 1749; m. 4 Sept. 1748, Ebenezer Wakeman.

THOMAS, b. 20 Nov., bapt. 12 Dec. 1731, d. at Westport, 25 July 1765; m. 20 Jan. 1757, Ellen Sturgis; she m. (2) 31 July 1766, Elisha Gray. They had an infant who died 20 Dec. 1759.

SARAH, b. 2 July, bapt. 25 Aug. 1734, d. at Norwalk, 27 Jan. 1795 in 61 yr.; m. 28 Apr. 1763, Thomas Fitch, Jr.; Yale Coll. 1746. They conveyed 1787, one-seventh of realty that her father gave in his life-time to her bro., Thomas Hill.

ANDREW, b. Oct. 22, bapt. 28 Oct. 1739.

Hill, Thaddeus, s. of Thomas.

Born 19 June 1720.

He m. Elizabeth Issacs. She was prob. the "Widow Elizabeth Hill" of New Haven who conveyed Fairfield land in 1793.

CHILDREN:

THOMAS, b. abt. 1745, d. at Fairfield, 8 Mar. 1781 in 36 yr. (g.s.); Dr.; m Elizabeth Thatcher, dau of Josiah of Norwalk; she m. (2) at Stratford, 6 May 1783, John Blackleach - John and Elizabeth Blackleach were Adm'rs on Est. of Thomas Hill of Fairfield, 17 July 1787. -- Thomas Hill, gr. son of Thomas Hill, Esq., chose David Rowland for guardian, Mar. 1762.

GRACE-DUNBAR, b. at Antigua w. i., abt. 1748, d. at Farmington, 27 Apr. 1820 ae 72; m. (at Fairfield, rec. also Trinity Church, New Haven) 15 May 1768, Rev. Bela Hubbard.

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Hill, Andrew, s. of Thomas.

Born 22 Oct. 1739; d. 25 Oct. 1769; Yale Coll. 1759; m. 1 Dec. 1763, Abigail Lewis, dau. of Nathaniel of Barnstable. She m. (2) 9 Jan. 1771, Samuel Sturgis, and d. 29 Nov. 1818 ae. 76 (g.s.).

Will 22 Oct., proved 5 Dec. 1769; wife Abigail, all estate. Abigail Hill of Fairfield was appointed guardian of Thomas Hill, Jr., 6 Sept. 1770.

CHILD: rec. Fairfield, bapt. Westport.

THOMAS, b. 13 Jan., bapt. 13 Apr. 1766, d. at Westport, 26 Oct. 1821 ae. 59 (g.s.); m. at Fairfield, 20 June 1784, Catherine Jennings; dau. of Moses, mabt. 24 Feb. 1765, d. 27 Nov. 1932 ae. 68 (g.s.). Adm'n on his estate granted, 15 Nov. 1824 to Nathaniel L. Hill, with Catherine Hill as surety. Distribution 1825; Widow Catherine; Andrew; Thomas; Nathaniel L.; Catherine wife of Peter Jennings; Abigail Hill; Hezekiah, son of Anna Phillips dec'd. Catherine's dower was ordered distributed, 15 Feb. 1833, to the children; Nathaniel L.; Catherine wife of Peter B. Jennings; Abigail Hill; Thomas; and the gr. son Hezekiah, son of Anna Phillips, dec'd. — Children, bapt. Westport: Abigail, bapt. 16 July 1786, d. Feb. 1867 ae. 82 (g.s.). Anna, bapt. 15 Apr. 1787, d. 8 Apr. 1816 in 29 year; m. 2 Oct. 1811, Hezekiah Phillips. Andrew, bapt. 12 Oct. 1788. Thomas and Lewis, bapt. 22 Jan. 1791; the latter d. 24 Jan. 1791. Nathaniel-Lewis, bapt. 3 Nov. 1793; m. Maria Wakeman. Samuel, bapt. 18 Dec. 1795, d. 3 Jan. 1796 Catherine, bapt. 18 Nov. 1798.

Note that by Jacobus compilation that Thomas Hill the father of Nathaniel Hill died October 26th 1821, and this is date given on his tombstone in the Greens Farms cemetery, but it is certain that this date is wrong and that he died October 26, 1824. Note that his son Nathaniel was made Adm'n of his father's estate on Nov. 15, 1824.

In one other record I found his date of death given as October 26, 1827.

It seemed very important to clear up this matter as the records of the Clerk of Greens Farm church says that Thomas Hill Sr. was excommunicated from the church in Greens Farms on August 21st, 1823 for excessive use of ardent spirits, and as this would be two years after the date of his death on the tombstone. It seemed as if there must have been a confusion of Thomas Hills but this does not seem to be the case.

Another fact that made the 1821 date of death wrong was the fact it says he was "59 years old" and as he was born in 1766 the 1824 date seems the right one. Looks as if either the "ardent spirits" or the "Excommunication" hurried his death.

If there is any doubt about the accuracy of the Genealogical lines on Grandfather Hill's side of the house, there certainly is no doubt of Grandmother's line of descent.

I am indebted to the book "Wakeman Genealogy" published in 1900 by Robert Wakeman for being able to give this line so accurately:

Grandmother Hill was born Maria Wakeman February 22, 1798 and married Nahaniel Lewis Hill at Green Farms, Conn., Dec. 21, 1817.

She was of English descent and the line was as follows:

I Francis Wakeman of Bewdley, Worcestershire, was married at Eastham England (now in Tenbury) October 6th to Anne Goode. He died Sept. 2, 1626 She died Jan. 29, 1621.

II John Wakeman, born at Bewdley, Worcestershire March 29, 1601. Married Oct. 30, 1609, Elizabeth Hopkins daughter of William Hopkins and Helen Vikaris. Born at Bewdley Jan. 28, 1628 or 1629. He died at Hartford 1661. She was baptized Oct. 7, 1610 in Ribbesford Church, England and died at New Haven in 1658.

III Reverend Samuel Wakeman was baptized June 7, 1635 and died March 8, 1692. He was married August 28, 1656 by Governor Stephen Goodyer to his daughter Hannah. She died in 1721 having married Nathaniel Burr after her first husband's death.

IV Captain Joseph Wakeman was born in 1670 and died Dec. 5, 1726. He married in 1697 or '98 Elizabeth Hawley, (May 6th 1679 and died Aug. 18 1753) a daughter of Ebenezer Hawley and Esther Ward a daughter of Andrew Ward a man of prominence in the Colony of Connecticut. Captain Wakeman left an estate of over £5000. His widow married Col. John Burr in 1727.



Captain Wakeman was a man of considerable prominence in his native state and held many offices of trust. His house built in 1700 was described in 1900 in the book of genealogy from which I get this line of descent as follows:

The house of Captain Joseph Wakeman, now standing in Greens Farms (Westport) Connecticut, formerly a part of Fairfield, was built about the year 1700. It was occupied by Captain Wakeman and by his linear descendants by the name of Joseph for four succeeding generations.

After the death of the widow of the latter Joseph, it was sold to A. Jennings and, is now used as a storehouse. It was a stately house in its day, with stone steps and stone walled terrace in front.

Its timbers are eighteen inches square with heavy floor joists.

The kitchen is long and low, wainscoted to the windows set high in the wall. The front rooms are fifteen by twenty feet with nine foot ceilings; doors forty inches wide; windows forty two inches with twenty four panes eight by ten inches each. Everything betokens the wealth of the owner. On the southern side of the chimney is the old dining room; here the sideboard held his silver tankard and cups. The staircase was a low balustrade of turned wood, the caps of the newel post being carved. In the lesser attic the slaves had their quarters, and the attic story overhangs on three sides which enabled the occupants to shoot at the Indians most any time without much risk.

One of the front chambers held during the Révolution much British gold (as the officers made their headquarters here at the time), and the daughter of the house who attended the room thought she would like a little of it and put one coin under each bedpost but it was discovered. This house, and that of his son Stephen and grandson Captain Stephen, were the only houses in Greens Farms that were not burned by the British. Captain Stephen's being left because of some kindness he showed some prisoners, but he was sorry it was not burned as he feared his neighbors would think he was a Tory.

V Stephen Wakeman born 1716 and baptized March 10 1717, and died March 23, 1760. He graduated at Yale in 1738 B. A., and married Jan. 11, 1734. Mary Adams a daughter of Stephen Adams. She was born in 1717 or '18 and died August 16, 1741. She bore 6 children and after her death Mr. Wakeman married Sarah Jesup on Jan. 11, 1744. She was born in 1727 and died in 1805. As a side line it tells that she was a daughter of Edward Jesup and Sarah Blackleach, her wedding dress was rainbow silk and had a long train. It was worn by her mother when she married Edward Jesup and cost £40 or one acre of land for a yard of silk.

After Mr. Wakeman's death she married Captain David Banks of Greenfield Hill.

VI Jesup Wakeman was baptized Sept. 25, 1748 and died Jan. 2, 1780. He married in Greenfield Dec. 29, 1768 Amelia Banks (died Dec. 17, 1833 age 87 years) a daughter of Amiah Banks and Abigail Bradley.

VII Banks Wakeman was born Sept. 12, 1769 and died March 29, 1835. He was married first to Happy Osborn (born 1770 and died June 16, 1794). After her death he married Nov. 20, 1796, Eleanor Jennings, and Grandmother Hill was the first one of twelve children born to the second marriage.

Two brothers of Grandmother were the ninth and twelfth children of this family, Talcott Banks Wakeman and Henry Burr Wakeman became very prominent in the agricultural field in Conn.

Hon. T. S. Gold for many years Secretary of Agriculture in Connecticut paid the following tribute to Talcott Wakeman:

"I am happy to recall my memory of my old time friend Talcott B. Wakeman and give a few lines as my testimony of those characteristics of the man as he appeared to me.

Mr. Wakeman had a genuine love for his calling - agriculture - and was an honor to its successful prosecution.

Though educated in the old time way of the early part of the nineteenth century, he kindly and readily sought and accepted the teachings of modern science.

His farming was thorough and his executive ability in conducting his affairs and managing his men, rendering labor efficient, excited my admiration.

He had no use for the idle or inefficient. He made short work of any of that class that sought employment.

Skillful and industrious himself he encouraged and developed the same spirit in others; everything was kept in order on his premises. Yet he found time for his public duties as a citizen, and his sterling integrity gave weight to his counsels.

Connecticut agriculture depends more for its prosperity upon such men as Mr. Wakeman, than upon the natural advantages of the state in soil, climate or location.

Such examples should always be remembered and honored as an encouragement to "keep the boys on the farm" if they are fit for the business. Farming is a hard business for those who have no love for husbandry, who can see no beauty or pleasure in rural life. I view Mr. Wakeman as having a heart as large and free as his physical frame, who will always live in the kindly memory of those who knew him."

I think that all of the descendants of Grandmother Hill will be interested in reading the following, about her brother's farms.

## THE WAKEMAN FARMS

In all the time that has elapsed from the settlement of the colonies to the present day, farming in Fairfield County reached its peak in two farms in the decade of the Civil War. One farm was in New Canaan and the other, in Green's Farms. The former was developed on a rocky hill by the indomitable industry and vision of Stephen Hoyt and his sons, Edwin and James, the latter farm was the two farms conjoined, of Talcott B. and Henry B. Wakeman. The former continues as the well known Stephen Hoyt and Sons Nurseries. The latter has been submerged by the rising tide of suburban development.

The home and extensive farm buildings of Talcott and Henry Wakeman were situated opposite each other on Green's Farms Road at the top of the grade just west of the Colonial Cemetery. Talcott's, on the North side is now the home of Henry B. Welch. Henry's on the South side, of Frances Manning.

As on the other farms of the community, onions were an important crop. But these farms went much further. There were acres of vineyards on trellises where were grown Concord grapes and cuttings, acres of currants that were also double cropped for fruit and cuttings, for the nursery side was as profitable as the fruit side; orchards of Bartlett pears with acres of strawberries and a generous list of other fruits and vegetables.

The volume of activity transferred their work from ordinary farming to a business requiring executive ability of a high order to meet the technical, cultural and labor questions on one side, the production side, and the commercial question on the other, the selling side.

Good cultural practice has always been a Wakeman tradition. Notwithstanding all the acres and the rush of season, on neither farm were any neglected or weedy corners. Everything was clean and orderly as a formal garden, even the hidden nooks behind the buildings. Edwin Hoyt once said that he could come down to Talcott Wakeman's, the Wakemans and Hoyts were very intimate, and snoop around to find a weed somewhere, but Mr. Wakeman always seemed to have been tipped off in advance and it was no use.

The Wakeman physique being in the six-foot class, Henry had four six-foot sons, all drivers and managers to lead the men. Talcott had only daughters but was, himself, a driving force equal to several. His gang of immigrant laborers never knew, when he had apparently started for the village, if he would not unexpectedly appear at the other end of the row they were set to hoe, but they did know that loafing on the job was very unpopular with him.

The pulsing life on these farms and around the farm buildings was carried indoors. Mrs. Henry Wakeman, who was Esther Jennings, daughter of John B. Jennings, was an ideal of the puritan matron. She would also fill Solomon's speci-

fications and her commissary department alone would put her in class A. Think of three square meals a day for five six-foot men beside the women of the family. That is in the front dining room. Then look at the long table in the kitchen where the immigrant help, brought up on black bread and potatoes in the old Country, demanded and gorged on strong meat. Then there were guests and son's friends who would find good picking in the pantry as the writer can testify.

These were her children: Maurice, the oldest, who married Emma Jane Adams and later settled in Portland, Oregon. The second was Lewis P. who married Jennie Sherwood of Sherwood's Island and ultimately succeeded to his father's business and was also First Selectman of the Town of Westport from 1896 to 1911 with a few intermissions. William J. graduated from Yale in 1876 and after a medical course became a surgeon in the United States Army. His wife was Mary Relyea. He died while still a young man. Next came Ella, a daughter, who died in girlhood. The youngest was Alfred J. who is a professor in Yale University. He married Harriet Taylor, daughter of Edward J. Taylor, the elder.

On the north side of the road, Mrs. Talcott Wakeman, Abigail H. Coley, daughter of David Coley, was of a different temperament, a Coley temperament. She had no sons but two daughters. Eleanor, married young, directly from boarding school, becoming the wife of Arthur C. Taylor and going to Turkey Hill. The younger, Julia Coley, remained at home after her boarding school years.

On the north side of the road as well as on the south side, the kitchen commissariat was important, more important for there were many guests and more workers. Lacking the sons, Talcott had a large force of immigrant help in the big cellar kitchen with its cement floor, red hot range in the center and long trestle table flanked by a bench against the wall. Irish Mary was here vigor regnant. It was strenuous performance, lusty greenhorns stoking food they had never known at home for if Talcott's work was driving, his food was good.

Aunt Abby, for she was the writer's aunt, was stout and jolly, being a true Coley, but was capable of turning off a lot of work and was a good mate for Uncle Talcott's strenuous temperament and social propensity. They had much company and during most of their active life, ably seconded by their daughter, Julia, who was popular with the fashionable set of the community, their house and their table were filled with guests. Probably no house in the town has dispensed so much hospitality as this one. Not only to the church people, for Uncle Talcott was the executive deacon for a long period and she manager of the Ladies Aid, but also to the wealthy summer element of the town who found his vineyard and garden walks and her bountiful table a source of interest and pleasure. Many of the early estates were laid out upon his advice as a landscape gardener and culturist.

Talcott Wakeman was one of the bulwarks of the Democratic party when the party had bulwarks in town. Henry Wakeman was a Republican.



Nathaniel Lewis Hill



Maria Wakeman Hill

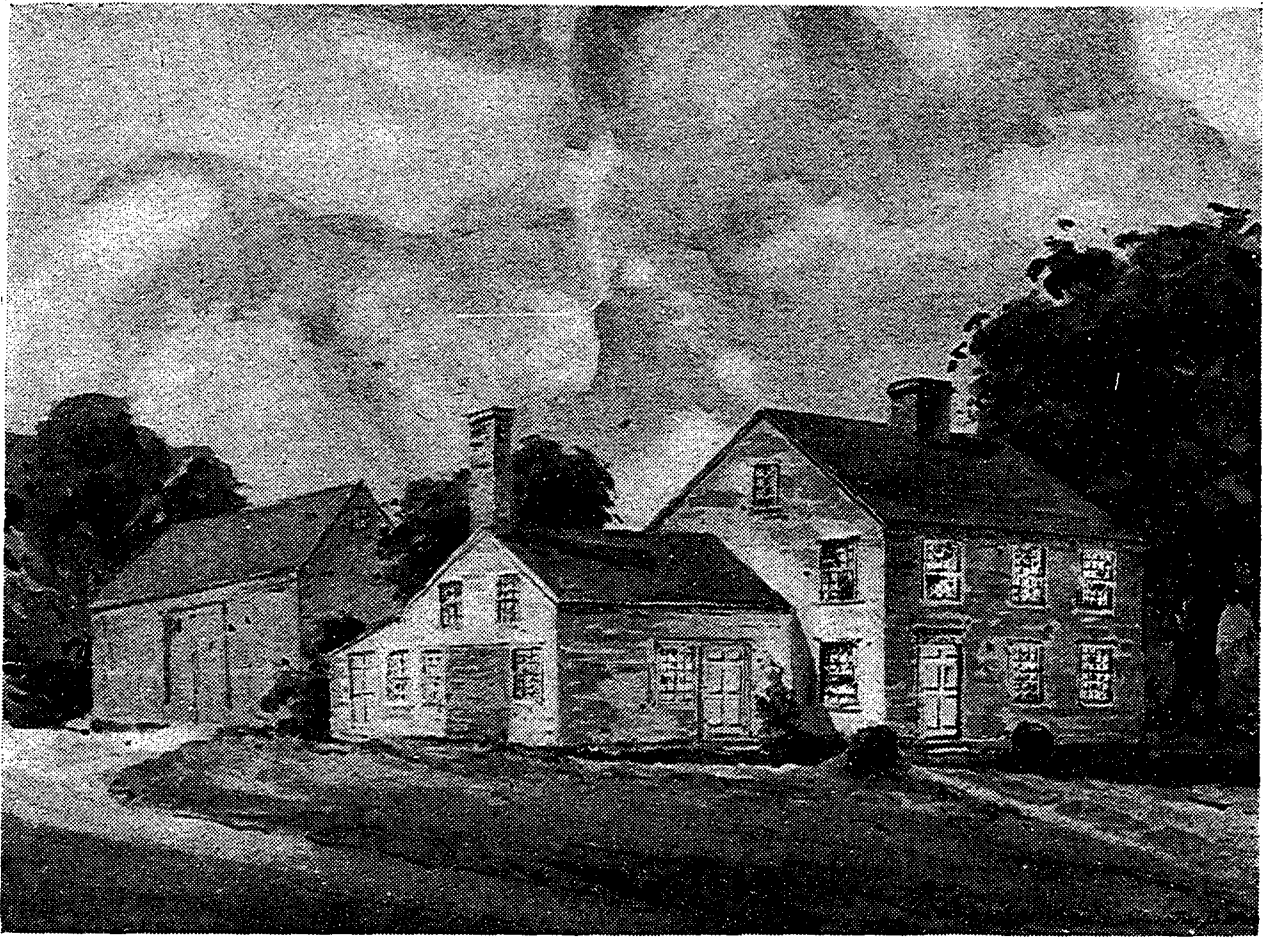
Nathaniel Lewis Hill and Maria Wakeman were married at Greens Farms, Conn., December 21, 1817 and lived at Greens Farm, until they came west in 1853 and then resided at Rosendale, until Grandfather died February 17, 1861, and Grandmother October 30, 1866.

The house in which they lived was on a point jutting out into Long Island Sound and this point is still called Hill's Point.

Through the courtesy of Miss Bessie Jennings I am able to use a cut of this house that was used in her father's, George P. Jennings book, "Green's Farms". It is said that "Captain Thomas Hill inherited the Homestead of friend Anthony Nougulier."

The wing of the house was used as quarters for troops during the War of the Revolution.

I heard my father say that his father sold the place for \$75.00 per acre when he came west, but not many years after it became a very valuable piece of shore property, and the place was resold to Mr. Schleit, President of the Texas Oil Company, and he tore down this house and built a very beautiful summer home there and it is one of the finest pieces of Shore property on the Sound.



The Home On Hill's Point. Compo.

My father has often told me of his boyhood life there and of his sailing, fishing and swimming in the Sound.

The article by their niece Mary Hill Gage about "Grandfather Hill" and a letter written by my grandmother the first winter they were in Wisconsin, both printed later in this booklet, will give us some idea of the difference in their life in Connecticut, and their life in Wisconsin.

Their children were as follows:

William Augustus Hill ..Born April 7, 1819

Mary Eleanor Hill....Born March 3, 1822

Maria Augusta Hill....Born May 16, 1825

Thomas Banks Hill....Born June 28, 1828

Henry Martyn Hill..Born August 31, 1833

George Cook Hill..Born December 29, 1837

All born at Green Farms, Connecticut.

Their oldest daughter Mary Eleanor had married William Scribner, Sept. 25, 1839, and they had come to Wisconsin arriving at Rosendale, May 17th, 1850.

With them came Henry Martyn Hill and he married Lucia Scribner June 1st, 1853, so that Grandfather and Grandmother Hill were following the son and daughter to Rosendale and bringing the youngest son with them.

Grandfather had been a deacon in the church in Connecticut and was a deacon at Rosendale after his arrival there and his sons, Thomas and George, later followed him in this office.

In later pages I will be able to give pictures of their children, Mary Eleanor Scribner, Maria Augusta Jennings, Henry Martyn Hill, and George Cook Hill and the husbands or wives they married and of the houses they lived in.

The descendants are now scattered into eighteen states and the District of Columbia, and I hope you will have as much pleasure in learning about your relatives as I have had getting in touch with them, and meeting some of them I had not met before.

Grandmother was 55 years old when she came west.

Some of her children had preceded them to Wisconsin and it looked as if the whole family were to come to Wisconsin and all of them did except the oldest son William.

Grandfather, Grandmother and my father their youngest child who was then 16 years old, left the fine old home pictured herewith and the end of the journey being a wagon journey from Sheboygan, they arrived in Rosendale in the fall of 1853.

Without doubt Grandfather's bronchial trouble made him seek a dryer climate and my father said he was much better after arriving here.

The following letter written January 19th, 1854 to an old friend in Connecticut sounds as if she was trying to make the best of a situation that was difficult for her.

Note the reference to her mother who lived for eight years after her daughter came west. I never tire of reading this letter over. I have the original that was found by someone in the East and sent me 25 or 30 years ago.

Rosendale, January 19th, 1854.

My ever dear friend Mrs. Sherwood:

This afternoon I have resolved to spend in writing to you. Would that it could be instead of writing, I could take my knitting work in hand as I often used to do and seat myself by your comfortable fire and enjoy your company, but this at present cannot be. I had intended to write to you before this but one thing and another has presented, but I assure you I have not forgotten, nor shall I ever for one day.

Would you like to know how I like my new home in this far off Western Country, I confess that as yet I have not felt at home. It seems as if we are visiting somewhere and by and by I should go home. We have things very comfortably here. The weather is some colder here than in Connecticut, but the air is different, very dry. There is not dampness in the air and chill that we used to feel in Compo.



We live in part of 'Thomas' house as the one we bought is not finished. Mr. Hill has bought a little farm of 25 acres near the village with a very pretty house on it which we expect to occupy as soon as the weather in the spring will be warm enough to plaster, and then if I could have you for a neighbor as I used to, I should know how to prize it. Thomas has got a nice farm here, the first I believe that was occupied in this village. A nice orchard of apple trees beginning to bear fruit with other kinds of fruit. In four years from the time they set their apple trees it is said they will produce one bushel of apples apiece. We have about one hundred growing on our place.

Our children are all comfortably settled here but George and he seems to like it. There is plenty of game here such as prairie chickens and quails with some others. Find it is a fine place to raise poultry. Turkeys are raised very easy. Mary says Thomas bought a large flock that was on the farm for three shillings each, so you see we have something good to eat. I have helped dress and cook eight turkeys and a good many chickens and quails.

We have had sleighing some four or five weeks steady and now it is snowing very fast. We have all enjoyed excellent health since we have been here. Mr. Hill in particular has gained in flesh, he is more free from colds and coughs.

And now, Mrs. Sherwood, I will tell you a little how I live as you cannot come in and see me as in former times. Imagine me in my new home with only one room besides a bedroom to do all my work in, with a movable cupboard in one corner with a curtain drawn across instead of doors, a bureau in another corner, a stand in another, a large cooking stove in the middle with many other useful things that are necessary to keep house with, all in one room. So I can come from my bedroom in the morning and get my breakfast without going out of the room, as you understand I have everything in it, Western Fashion. I have as much chamber room as I need. Our goods were four weeks behind me and very much injured in coming.

Those nice apples you gave me the morning I called at your house lasted until we got nearly here with some we bought on the road. The last perhaps you will ever give me. Often very often I think of the many nice baskets of fruit that you have from time to time given me with a great many other favors I have received from you never, never to be forgotten, and that nice cap you gave me on our last parting, I prize very highly. I think as long as I have anything I shall have that. Also shall I remember Ebenezar's wife who worked the cap so neatly. I hope she will work you another that we may have one alike, if she is there give my best regards to her.

I have one privilege here that I had not in my old dear home, that is living near meetings. I think it takes about ten minutes to walk there but we have nothing better as yet than a log schoolhouse to worship God in. We have a meeting house partly done. Our little farm reaches nearly to it, but I feel as if I were among strangers and often feel sad when I think of the many dear friends that I have left, specially my aged mother but then I comfort myself in thinking that the time will be short that we have to stay in this world and that there is a home provided where partings are unknown. There I expect to spend a happy eternity with you and yours, my dear friend Mrs. Sherwood. There we shall be happier



neighbors than ever we have been, but I do not think I have said good bye to you for the last time in this world. I expect if my health is as good as at present, in a year or two to come in and visit you all and at some future time, we think we may come on and board awhile for a change, you and Mr. Sherwood have always labored hard. I think it would do you both good to come out here and make us a visit and see the country. I assure you a hearty welcome. I think Eleanor might keep house for you if you could hire some good help to leave with her. Give my best love to all of your children and all of my other dear friends, their names are too numerous to mention. I have them all in my mind each day as they pass and in the slumbers of the night my thoughts are there.

When you see my mother please remember me to her and do for my sake often visit her. She enjoys company very much. She always thought very much of you and one reason is I think because you were so friendly always to me. It will seem next to seeing me to have you go and converse with her about scenes that are past. I feel by this removal as if I had deprived myself of a great many privileges, but I do hope in some way it may be for the best, if we can do some good by it, I will not mind the sacrifice.

The church is small and feeble here and needs help and if our hearts are rightly disposed I think we can help by our prayers and exertations. We have two evening meetings a week. Mr. Hill generally goes and I do sometimes a church prayer meeting once a week. There has been about 8 or 10 taken in the church by letter since we came and two by profession, so you see our little church gains in number if not in grace. Our Minister we like very much, seems very much like Mr. Pennel, plain and sociable and I think very pious, prays for the churches and pastors we have left.

What has become of my friend Julia B. Has she gone to the West? Remember me to her, I feel very sorry for her, blind and homeless, but the time will soon come when she will have a home in our Heavenly Father's House. There her happy spirit will not be blinded. Remember me also to Mrs. Weeks. She came to the depot in the rain to see me that morning we left. Mary T. and all her family are well as all our friends are here. Eunice has been remarkably well ever since she has been here, has had no signs of any spasms but is rather feeble now from the effects of a miscarriage which happened some ten days ago. She had enjoyed herself well until then and told me she was as happy as she wished to be, but felt bad when that happened. I felt sorry for her too, but if she keeps clear of those awful spasms, I shall be thankful.

And now, Mrs. Sherwood, I want you to write and tell me all the news and not serve me as most of my friends have, not write to me at all. I have written several but have not received but one directed particularly to me. Mr. Hill has had several business letters, so we hear often from home. Remember me to Mr. Sherwood, I used to love to have him come in and spend an evening, and now I leave you for the present, wishing the best of Heaven's Blessing to rest upon you and yours. To my ever dear friend and neighbor, Eleanor Sherwood.

From her affectionate friend,

Maria T. Hill.

P. S. Tell Francis if he intends to be a farmer he had better come here.

Mary Hill Gage the oldest child of William Augustus Hill was always very much interested in the whole Hill family and spent at least one summer with our Grandmother at Rosendale.

She wrote the following story entitled "Grandfather Hill" about 1920 and it was published in the "Wisconsin Magazine of History" in 1923.

## GRANDFATHER HILL

MARY GAGE

My recollections of Grandfather Hill cover a period lying between the years 1848 and 1862. I always understood that his father, Thomas Hill, was a man of English descent who came and settled upon one of the many little indentations along the coast of Long Island Sound, at a point in the Compo District which came later to be known as Hill's Point, just beyond the beautiful beach now quite a miniature Coney Island. The old homestead was burned before I was born, but the barn was still standing and for many years was used for storing hay.

Great-grandfather had three sons. Thomas went to Philadelphia and engaging in the provision business, acquired what was considered in those days considerable wealth. He married a Quakeress named Mary Cooper. Nathaniel Lewis, my grandfather, married Maria Wakeman, daughter of Bands Wakeman of Greens Farms, and settled down on his father's farm. The third son, I used to hear them say, was born with *wanderlust*, which took him away to parts unknown, from which he never returned. He had red hair, a characteristic still prevailing in the family, although several generations have passed. His name I never heard mentioned.

Three were two daughters. Katherine married an eccentric farmer named Peter Jennings, living down in "The Farms." Abby was disappointed in love, the young carpenter to whom she was engaged dying of typhus fever, causing her to become demented. She lived to old age and was a familiar spectacle wandering aimlessly up and down Compo Street, leaning on a staff, mumbling to herself, quite harmless although she would brandish her cane threateningly at the youngsters who teased her, as they would in those days. She lived with my grandfather for several years after they married, but being very troublesome in the family in many ways, her presence could finally no longer be borne with and she was boarded at Marvin Bennet's in Compo Street, where she lived for several years.

Grandfather's house and barns were built in a delightful spot, the big dooryard facing the water, with only the roadway between that and the narrow beach strewn with stones and rocks carved and seamed by the action of the waves. At low tide the sand flats afforded excellent clamming ground, and there was plenty of seaweed, valuable as a dressing at a time when commercial fertilizers were unknown, while a near-by creek served as a good scalloping ground, and along the banks was plenty of salt grass to be cut and dried as bedding for cattle and hogs in the barnyard. The dooryard was full of fruit—apples, pears, peaches, with a few plums and quinces along the sides. The house was homelike and inviting. Grandmother always had on either side of the stoop a few choice plants—an oleander, rare in those days, a calla lily, lemon tree, and hydrangea. These

she loved, and they always responded to her care by making good growth in leaf and blossom. Back of the house lay a most delightful old-fashioned flower and vegetable garden, the admiration of her neighbors who could never get such results as she could. Outside the sunny living-room windows grew climbing roses—red ones—and after her work was done for the morning, dinner cooked, etc., she would slip on a clean indigo blue calico gown, get a nice apple, pull in great branches of pretty “cluster roses” between the snow-white sash curtains, sit down in her big Boston rocker—she weighed over two hundred pounds—and pare and eat her apple, all work for the day done—for supper was very informal, sometimes only great bowls of “hasty pudding” and milk eaten in the pantry. She always looked so rosy and contented then, as I remember her. Presently out would come the old stocking basket, for there were always holes to be darned.

Grandfather and grandmother Hill reared six children—my father, William Augustus, the eldest; Mary, Augusta, Thomas, Henry Martyn, and George Cook, the youngest. Grandfather was a man of medium size, rather good looking, of very reserved nature, a Puritan of the strictest type, rather austere in manner, a man of strong convictions and doing his best to live up to them, bringing his children up in the “nurture and admonition of the Lord,” loving them sincerely but not demonstrative, never kissing or caressing them, or using “pet names.” Nicknames were unknown, as was all exclamatory speech, never a byword allowed—not even “Oh dear” or “My goodness.” Chary in bestowal of praise, believing it would “spoil them,” he showed his interest in their welfare by giving them, boys and girls alike, \$1200 as they attained their majority. He had only a common school education, but was an intelligent man, greatly interested in events of the day, believing the times he lived in most remarkable.

A Congregationalist of the old-fashioned type, he was for many years an honored deacon in Westport Congregational Church, until he went west. There was no Sunday-school in those days, only an hour's intermission between the two services. The Reverend Cornelius Benedict, a saintly man, was the revered minister, the influence of whose life and teaching followed him for long years after his decease. Organs were unknown, at least in country districts, and the choir sitting up in a high gallery was led by a chorister who “set the pitch” for the big bass violin and the first and second “fiddles” with a tuning fork, the congregation letting the choir do all of the singing. Rain or shine, the old sorrel horse was “hitched up” and driven the long two miles up to the church. Neighbors timed their starting by Deacon Hill's passing the house. He was always early. A luncheon of crackers and cheese, apples and cookies, was wrapped and carried to be eaten during the hour's intermission. The women went into houses across the street, where the hostess always had a cup of tea for them, while they ate their lunch and “gossiped mildly.” Grandfather and a few others who, like him, lived up to their principles, spent the time in meditation and discussion of the sermon of the morning. The majority, however, discussed crops, prices, etc., in quite a secular manner. Then at sound of the bell all gathered to listen to the sermon of the afternoon.

Grandfather was a man of excellent judgment, and his advice was sought by many in the varied problems of the day. His sterling principles were well known, and his word was “always as good as bond.” All that he did was well done; he was a good farmer, keeping everything snug and tidy around barn and out-

buildings. Of decidedly mechanical turn of mind, he had a remarkably well equipped workshop—tool house, it was called—with lathe, vise, set of good planes, augurs, chisels, saws, etc., all of which he knew how to use. His boys inherited his love for tools and when old enough were taught how to use them, and were always expected to keep them in their proper places. Each could do any ordinary carpentry and could build both sail- and row-boats, even to making oars. Grandmother had to make all the sails, after the boys had cut and fitted them, doing all by hand with sail needle and twine. I well remember how she dreaded to see a sail being brought into the house for her to sew.

Grandfather faithfully discharged his duty as he saw it reading his Bible regularly, but he was not one who could be said to enjoy his religion. There were family prayers each night and morning, the scriptures read in course, genealogies and all. George, the youngest child, was not much my senior, and as I was the nearest and almost the oldest grandchild, and not meddlesome, I was often down there for days at a time, and many were the good times we had together. The seasons of family prayer were always very painful, tiresome hours for us, for little could we understand of the lesson read, and so we amused ourselves by teasing fat, logy old Carlo, a coach dog, during the long, very scriptural prayers, slyly pinching his tail or tickling his toes as he dozed near us. He would snap and growl, but was supposed to be annoyed by fleas. We two nearly burst trying to suppress our giggles, but rose looking demure and innocent.

Newspapers were scarce, but the weekly religious paper, the *New York Observer*, was taken and faithfully read. The sections, headed "Religious" and "Secular," were cut apart and the latter portion hidden over Sunday. Most of the story books in the present-day Sunday-school libraries would have been secluded in the same way. Once I found a little volume entitled *Whittington and His Cat*, a very harmless story, and soon curled myself up on the lounge, and settled down for a real feast. When I had read a few pages, grandpa came around, and seeing the book took it away, saying, "You must not read that on the Sabbath day. Get your Bible and read that." The family regarded tobacco with horror, and although cider was made they never were allowed to taste it after it began to ferment, when it was made into vinegar.

Grandfather was a good provider, and nothing was lacking in the commissary department. There was a smokehouse just outside the kitchen, in which were the choicest of hams and equally choice pieces of smoked beef—both beef and pork raised on the farm, well fattened, and butchered there. Opening out from the living-room was a large, square milk room, with shelves surrounding three sides, most of them filled with pans of rich milk in the various stages of cream raising, the morning's milk on the front lower shelf. On a side shelf was always a small cheese covered with a wooden box cover, for grandmother was not a cheese maker. In front of an open window stood the last churning of rich yellow butter, still in the large wooden bowl in which the buttermilk had been worked out and the salt worked in, the mass deftly marked in crossway lines with the wooden button ladle, and left there to cool and harden. Standing around on the floor were a barrel of flour and a tub of yellow corn meal and buckwheat—all were grains raised on the farm, taken to the mill, and ground,—a keg of molasses sugar, used for many purposes. We young ones would whenever hungry run into this milk room, cut a big slice of bread, spread with butter and then with a generous layer of the mo-

lasses sugar. There was always a barrel of pilot bread, on which we liked to spread it too; a large box of fine Malaga raisins, such as one does not see very often nowadays; a large wooden box of soda crackers, a tin box of rice, a wooden box of starch, a jug of real New Orleans molasses, a sack of coffee beans, a large Chinese box lined with tin foil holding twenty-five pounds of tea. On the top shelves a big sugar loaf was wrapped in heavy, felt-like blue paper, which was carefully saved and used in dyeing yarn. When company came grandma would climb up, take down the loaf sugar, and with a carving knife and a small flatiron for hammer would cut off irregular lumps to fill the sugar bowl. We youngsters generally managed to hang around until each secured a lump, for grandma was very good to us.

Down cellar were quantities of choice apples and winter pears, and bins of Mercer potatoes—considered the best then. On shelves were many yellow pumpkins for winter pies, Hubbard squashes and winter cabbages in abundance on the hard dirt cellar bottom. There were barrels of corn-fed pork and such corned beef as makes my mouth water to mention; a tub of salt mackerel, another of salt shad, tubs of fine cucumber pickles, and mangoes—as they called the sweet green muskmelons which were cut in half, filled with chopped red cabbage wonderfully spiced, and the halves sewed together with twine and pickled. There were beets, turnips—yellow and white,—bins of red onions, and in the cellarway always hung a big codfish in progress of consumption. This was often “picked up” over night and put to soak for breakfast.

There was always in the cellar a big stone crock of sugar quinces done “pound for pound” for company, and one or two more done in molasses for common use; there was a tub of cider apple sauce and a barrel of real cider vinegar; sweet cider was there, too, but allowed as a beverage only before passing the early stage of fermentation, when it was set aside for vinegar. There was a barrel or so of soft soap, for the making of which all scraps of fat, ham and pork rinds, were carefully saved. There was always in season a bushel of small oysters on the cellar bottom, for roasting when neighbors happened in to spend the evening, when pans of them were brought up and roasted as the guests sat around the bare table, to be eaten as they came hot from the ashes, together with prodigious piles of buttered slices of bread. Shells were thrown into milk pans. Up garret were many long thin cloth bags of sausages, seasoned deliciously, and bushels of nuts—hickory, butternuts, some filberts and black walnuts. Popcorn hung from the garret rafters; also stores of dried apples in old pillow-cases and bunches of herbs for seasoning. There was always a loaf of real pound cake made with ten eggs and their weight in butter and sugar, and a loaf of fruit cake for company. The supplies, as I remember them seventy years ago, far out-ranked those in the modern delicatessen store.

There were flocks of geese which were duly picked at the proper time, the snowy white feathers carefully cured for future beds and pillows. One or two young geese were fattened for Thanksgiving, when the family came home. They raised no turkey, but they did have a big flock of fowls, some of which appeared at certain seasons in big chicken pies. There was always on hand a pillow-case full of meal “emptin’ cakes.”

One grows faint at the thought of the housewife’s manifold labors. Once

a year grandma cleaned up a very big brass kettle and made the year's supply of soft soap, using aforesaid scraps of fat with potash. This was an arduous task, performed out of doors, the kettle being suspended over a small stove in which a charcoal fire was kept burning. Long, frequent stirring was necessary. Butchers came to kill a beef and fat hogs in the fall, and these must be well fed while the job lasted.

Then came the "threshers," who had just begun to use the machine up and down which a horse marched on an endless road which kept the straw moving along and rendered the clean grain. Once I remember the threshers came and proceeded to set up their machine on the barn floor. The big double doors at each end were thrown open and the machine was set up between the full mows on either side. When all seemed in readiness for work to begin, just as the gray horse commenced his treadmill walk, all at once over went the whole thing, horse and all, on the barn floor. Grandfather had been standing near as the threshers were putting the machine in place, and when it went over, his temper broke loose and, to my amazement—for George and I were on hand, of course, I only six years old—grandpa just jumped up and down and shouted, "Dang you, why didn't you block the thing up?" Into the house I flew, crying, "Grandma! Grandpa swore!" In her quiet, mild way she said, though looking worried, "Oh child, grandpa never swears. You must be mistaken." She probably knew what he said when his temper got the better of him. Fortunately and strangely enough neither machine nor horse suffered serious damage, although it took some time to quiet the poor animal. Things went along smoothly within a short time, and before many hours there was a stack of oat straw piled as high as the barn outside, and George and I were digging our way down to the bottom, each in a sort of well, coughing and sneezing as we inhaled the fine dust. Then we dug a passage-way from one well to the other.

Grandma was large, strongly built, a capable Yankee housekeeper, skilled in every department, and "full of contrivance," as the neighbors said. She could cut a garment out of less cloth than any one around. Newspaper patterns were used then, and were passed from one to another. She was a capable nurse by nature, and immune to such diseases as typhus and kindred fevers. There were no trained nurses in those days, and sometimes she became much worn lending a hand in cases of illness among the neighbors. She looked well after her household, and passed no idle moments—cooking, washing and ironing, doing all the sewing, knitting yarn stockings for all, and performing many specially arduous tasks, besides the ordinary routine. She made all their trousers, shirts, and red flannel undershirts by hand, made all their standing white linen collars, worn Sundays, hemmed the black silk neckerchiefs, also gingham ones for everyday wear, melted tallow and made candles in tin molds, to go to bed by. They used oil lamps around on tables in the living-room. Of course, as the children grew large enough they were taught to do many things, and both boys and girls were pretty well trained in household matters. When a new baby was expected, my father, the eldest child, was given charge of the previous one at night, taking it to his own bed.

Grandfather did not teach his children that Santa Claus came down the chimney the night before Christmas and filled stockings hanging there, so of course they were never hung up. I happened to be there once on the day

before Christmas, when grandfather came home from the village whither he had gone for needed supplies, and shall never forget my delight when he, with a not to be repressed twinkle in his eye, gave me an orange—a rare treat in those days—and a little basket made of peppermint candy. When in some store he could not resist the temptation to buy a bit of the Christmas stuff.

For many years he had suffered from a bronchial cough, which grew more acute each winter, and his doctor told him repeatedly that he could obtain relief only by leaving the damp salt air of the coast and going to the dry climate of the West. Several of the Scribner family and many of his acquaintances, among them his son-in-law William Scribner, and his own son Henry Martyn, had gone some time before. They wrote in glowing terms of the new country very far west. This he was finally obliged to do, so in 1852 he sold his loved home and snug little farm to a New York man named John B. Fish, closed his affairs, and started with his wife and son George Cook on the long journey, which was in those days a tedious undertaking, for there were not connecting lines all the way as now. When Milwaukee was reached, there was still before them an eighty-mile ride over all sorts of roads, in a springless lumber wagon, with trunks, bedding, and immediate household necessities. Grandmother's weight made the ride a most uncomfortable one for her, and she always referred to it as a very painful experience. They finally reached Fond du Lac, a raw little village in Fond du Lac County, twelve miles from Rosendale. There they met friends who gave them warm welcome and took them out to the new home on a fine, rolling prairie, where were no trees and none of the hills their eyes had always rested upon. Several friends had taken up land and were prospering as wheat growers, for wheat grew marvelously in the rich soil where one could never find even a pebble to shy at a bird. Grandfather bought a small farm with a neat, comfortable house, and the new home was started literally "far out upon the prairie," as the Sunday-school children sing.

Accustomed as he had always been to having abundance of fruit, his longing for it led him to set out apple trees almost as soon as he arrived, planting young "maiden blush" trees which would soon come into bearing and produce luscious fruit. There was a little Congregational church, also a small Methodist church, standing so near to his house that he had only to cross his back yard, open a gate, and three minutes' walk brought him to the door of either—certainly a pleasant change from the long, tedious rides to his homeland church. His cough never returned, and he never regretted the change, living there many happy, prosperous years, with almost his entire family settled in comfortable homes near him, and profiting greatly financially by the adventure.

Contact with western life had a marked effect upon him. He never ceased to wonder at the large way people did things out West. He soon placed the stamp of his character on the community, and became, I think, a deacon in the church of which the Reverend I. N. Crandall, who married into the Scribner family, was for some years the pastor. When I visited Rosendale, a seventeen-year-old girl, I noticed quite a change in him, and felt really at home in his society, for he had lost all the old staid, formal way, and wore a smile on his face, indulged in a job now and then, and was interested in all that was going on. He eagerly showed me all the strange new sights, pointed off at the boundless sea of green waving like billows in the breeze, and showed with pride his



young orchard then in full bearing. Prairie chickens were to be seen then, and sometimes as they perched on the eaves, making a peculiar drumming with their wings, he would get his gun and shoot enough for dinner. Their meat was very dark and gamey in taste, and their little bodies very small.

Not far away was an Indian encampment, the remnant of the nearly extinct Potawatomi, and the Indians used to come periodically to beg for supplies. I knew nothing about them, and one day when I was sitting at the parlor organ the door suddenly opened, and in stalked the chief, clad in a dirty looking coarse blanket; tomahawk strapped on his back, followed by his squaws. Greatly terrified, I was about to beat a hasty retreat, but grandfather motioned for me not to be afraid. The chief rubbed his stomach and placed his finger in his mouth. George and his father knew what he meant, and taking some dirty bags from him, left for the barn for grain with which to feed the rough little ponies which they rode and had left tethered to the picket fence. Shortly the men returned with full bags and several large pieces of salt pork, cabbages, and other supplies. The chief drew his blanket around him, motioned to the squaws, and stalked out, leaving them to carry all the burdens, which they placed on their own ponies and off they rode. I was told that this was their regular custom, and no one dared to refuse them.

The state prison at Waupun was not far away, and as Wisconsin was the first state to abolish capital punishment, grandfather liked to show the prison to his friends who came out to visit him. I went one day and saw among other interesting sights murderers at work outside the walls, on honor parole only. Ten miles away was Ripon College. President Merrell became an intimate friend of the family. Oshkosh, now a large and growing city, was eighteen miles away. To a beautiful little inland lake called Green Lake the Hill family used to go for a little while to gratify an insatiable thirst for their dearly loved Long Island Sound. So there was great variety in the life there.

Grandfather did not live to a great age, contracting pneumonia—inflammation of the lungs, as it was called then. Everything possible was done to save him; a member of the family, Dr. Hall, a skillful physician, and a good nurse attended him, but he became delirious and died begging me not to put off making my peace with God, and refusing the offer of salvation until it was too late, as he had done. In his delirium he imagined this was true. He passed away, and all that is mortal of Nathaniel L. Hill lies in the Rosendale cemetery. He believed that saying of Holy Writ about the training of children, and according to his understanding of it had faithfully carried it out. His children have been men and women of strong character, and have in turn brought up their families to know and love the Bible, to be temperate, law abiding, church going people, and it is interesting to note that even in the third generation there is still a Deacon Hill.





Grandfather and Grandmother Hill are buried side by side in the cemetery at Rosendale.

The oldest son William Augustus Hill was born at Greens Farm as were all of the children. He lived most or all of his life in Brooklyn, New York, but now his descendants are scattered into many states from Maine to New Mexico. As mentioned previously he was the only one of the six children that did not come to Wisconsin.

For at least part of his life he was a Methodist minister.

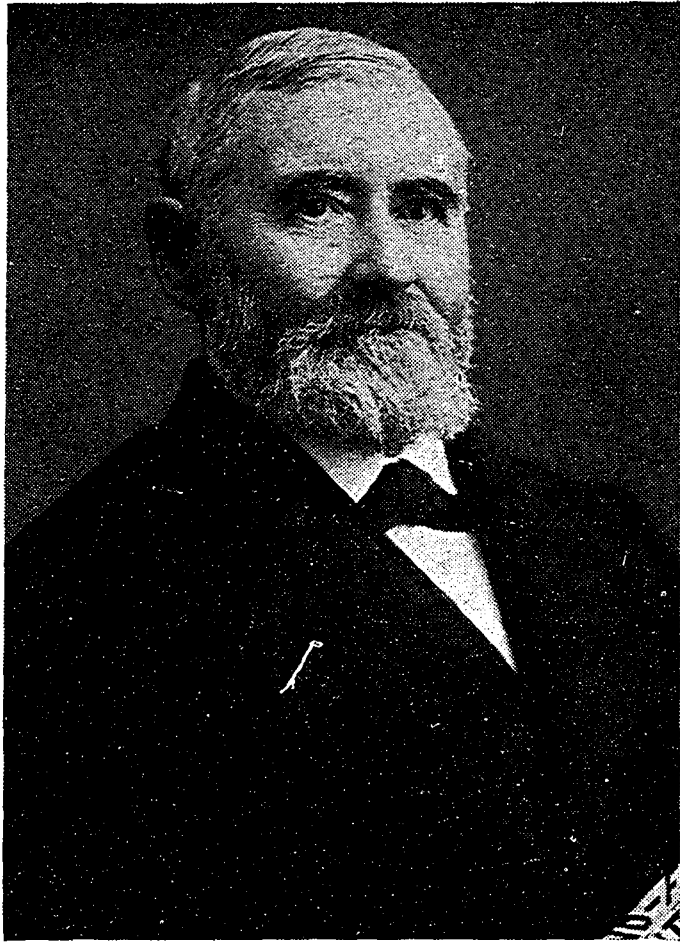
Following is a list of his descendants. (See Appendix page 56)

William Augustus Hill	Born April 7, 1819 Died Sept. 17, 1859
Mary Burr Coley	Born Sept. 25, 1824 Died July 15, 1874
Married June, 1821	
Mary Coley Hill	Born May 3, 1842
Theophilus Murray	
Married 1876	
Second husband	
James Gage	Born 1841
Married 1876	
Chester Britton Gage	Born Feb. 5, 1886
Estella Barnes	Born Feb. 5, 1886
Married April 28, 1914	
John Coley Hill	Born Feb. 4, 1844 Died Feb., 1920
Anna Louise Boone	
Married	
William Wesley Hill	Born
Stella Louise Hill	Born Dec. 2, 1870 Died Aug. 19, 1894
Frederic Thomas	Born April 8, 1862 Died May 31, 1942
Married February 5, 1889	
Frederic Coley Thomas	Born Feb. 17, 1891 Died Feb. 19, 1893
Ralph Caleb Thompson	Born Aug. 22, 1892 Died Feb. 27, 1893
Stella Louise Thomas	Born Aug. 4, 1894
Harold Eldridge Sibley	Born Nov. 11, 1897
Married June 1, 1920	
Eugene Eldridge Sibley	Born Dec. 18, 1920
Barbara Arlene Grover	Born Nov. 22, 1922
Married April 5, 1942	
Stephen Grover Sibley	Born Feb. 13, 1946
Elmer Frederic Sibley	Born Dec. 18, 1920
Loretta Alice McDavitt	Born March 5, 1923
Married December 18, 1941	
Carol Ann Sibley	Born Jan. 1, 1943
Frederic Francis Sibley	Born April 24, 1945
Harold Palmer Sibley	Born Sept. 28, 1922
Barbara Audrey Eggelston	Born Nov. 21, 1924
Married October 8, 1944	
Ralph Caleb Sibley	Born April 25, 1931 Died April 26, 1931
Donald Caleb Sibley	Born Dec. 1, 1932

Second wife Mary Emma Sarnes Married February 1896	Born Aug. 5, 1874    Died Nov. 10, 1943
Thomas Boone Hill Amy Janet Reynolds Married February 17, 1897	Born June 12, 1874
Hazel Janet Hill Harry Irving Degan Married September 21, 1920	Born Oct. 17, 1900 Born Dec. 6, 1891
Lois Hill Degan	Born Mar. 1, 1926
Warren Reynolds Hill	Born May 11, 1908    Died June 11, 1908
Aimee Birtsall Hill Lawrence Bergdahl Married August 17, 1926	Born May 23, 1910 Born Dec. 31, 1909
Lawrence Hugh Bergdahl	Born July 6, 1936
David Larame Bergdahl	Born Nov. 29, 1941
Chester Thomas Hill Janet Prudence Clark Married June 26, 1939	Born June 23, 1913
Ernest Cox Hill	Died Oct. 4, 1880
Walter Alonzo Hill Blanche Viola Donaldson Married November 23, 1904	Born Jan. 5, 1880 Born Dec. 3, 1882
Walter Wesley Hill Ruth L. Stevens Married July 6, 1931	Born Nov. 27, 1906 Born Aug. 12, 1911
Nancy Hill	Born Aug. 24, 1935
Barbara Blanche Leila Hill	Born May 3, 1943
John Coley Hill	
Alice Taylor Hill	Born Sep. 30, 1887    Died Dec. 14, 1930
Second wife Emily Potter Married April 30, 1891	Jan. 5, 1853    Died May 16, 1903
Gladys Miller Hill	Born Oct. 20, 1894

Harriet Louise Hill	Born Mar. 19, 1848	
Charles Wesson Comins	Born Nov., 1840	Died Nov. 5, 1913
Married 1869		
Mary Comins	Born July 9, 1870	Died Aug. 18, 1870
Bessie Comins	Born Nov. 15, 1870	Died in infancy
Clara Comins	Born Apr. 15, 1873	Died July 3, 1873
Philip B. Comins	Born Jan. 22, 1876	Died May 2, 1876
Algernon Bernard Comins	Born Sept. 4, 1874	Died Oct. 25, 1941
Eleanor Clark Mass (Widow)	Born Jan. 3, 1879	
Married Jan. 26, 1911		
Irene Comins	Born Oct. 26, 1915	
Herbert Fisher	Born Mar. 12, 1911	
Married July 31, 1936		
Joyce	Born Sept. 19, 1936	
Ruth Comins	Born Mar. 31, 1919	
Everett Crowley	Born Feb. 17, 1914	
Married Sept. 9, 1939		
Robert Crowley	Born June 14, 1940	
Linda Crowley	Born Mar. 5, 1943	
Helen Amelia Comins	Born Oct. 7, 1880	
Watson Burdette O'Connor	Born Aug. 20, 1879	
Married Oct. 7, 1903		
Edith Harriet O'Connor	Born Nov. 9, 1904	
Robert P. Thaxter	Born Apr. 23, 1906	
Married February 3, 1928		
Richard T. Thaxter	Born Jan. 29, 1909	
W. Burdette O'Connor Jr.	Born July 12, 1906	Died July 17, 1929
Roderic Comins O'Connor	Born Dec. 28, 1907	
Helen Russ	Born Mar. 25, 1908	
Married Nov. 7, 1937		
Bryan Russ O'Connor	Born June 9, 1939	
Helen Comins O'Connor	Born Feb. 5, 1944	
Charles Eugene O'Connor	Born June 17, 1909	
Mildred Guay	Born Jan. 27, 1910	
Married March 19, 1937		
Jean Meridith O'Connor	Born May 10, 1940	
Marilyn Gay O'Connor	Born Jan. 6, 1944	

Frederick Granville Comins	Born Sept. 5, 1885
Anna Gertrude Weeks	Born May 26, 1883
Married Dec. 31, 1917	
Anne Louise Comins	Born Nov. 14, 1908
Ralph Irving Alford	Born Aug. 3, 1904
Married June 29, 1932	
Robert Edwards Alford	Born Nov. 22, 1934
Richard Comins Alford	Born Nov. 27, 1937    Died Dec. 1938
Louise Alford	Born Oct. 27, 1938
Nancy Grace Alford	Born Nov. 24, 1947
Frederica Gertrude Comins	Born Nov. 15, 1912
Don Baker Creager	Born Mar. 8, 1902
Married Dec. 26, 1929	
Cecelia Anna Creager	Born Dec. 30, 1938
Bruce Huleff Creager	Born April 24, 1940
George Edward Creager	Born Feb. 26, 1945
Vivian Evangeline Comins	Born May 29, 1915
Philip Wells Kearney	Born Oct. 24, 1903
Married Feb. 1, 1934	
Philip Comins Kearney	Born May 18, 1937
Kenneth Laurence Kearney	Born Jan. 13, 1936
William Frederic Kearney	Born Dec. 15, 1940



William Scribner



Mary Hill Scribner



The William Scribner House  
As it now stands at Rosendale. Built 1855.

Mr. and Mrs. William Scribner came west in 1850 and that year built a house in the village of Rosendale on 40 acres they bought when they came here.

Mr. Scribner's father Joseph Scribner Sr. had 160 acres joining William Scribner's small farm on the west and William Scribner and their family moved onto the larger farm and built the present house in 1855.

Their descendants are now scattered from Washington D. C. and New Jersey on the East to California on the west.

The farm on which they built the house pictured vied with the Jennings farm as to which was the best 160 acres of land, and the competition still goes on. The fifty paged booklet about the Scribner family gives a very vivid and fine description of the coming of the Scribner tribe to Wisconsin in 1850. Those who have or can get access to a copy will enjoy it greatly.

The following copy of a letter written by Mrs. William Scribner on January 1, 1846 gives a beautiful description of the home made by a devoted young mother. Not quite 23 years of age and with three children.

The letter was addressed to Mrs. Thomas Hill, 27 S. Water Street, Philadelphia. This Mrs. Hill was a Mary Cooper before she married Thomas Hill the brother of Nathaniel Lewis Hill.

This Thomas Hill was the father of Thomas Cooper Hill who appears in this genealogy as the husband of Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Scribner Hill.

Westport, Jan. 4, 1846.

Dear Aunt Mary: -

I wish you all a happy new year, and hope this will find you well. It is Sabbath evening and we have had a delightful day, almost as warm as spring. I have been home all day as we cannot both go at once.

We are all very well, the baby has grown much since Uncle was here. He does not walk alone yet, nor does not talk except to call pa and ma.

I do not suppose little Andrew Lewis quite reads yet, although I expect he is very smart. If I live until next summer I hope I shall see him, and you too. We all enjoyed Uncle's and the children's visit last summer. We were glad to see Abbey for Augusta had said so much about her, that she seemed like an old acquaintance. Give my love to her and tell her when she gets married, she must come and show her husband, but she must not wait too long. I suppose Uncle has told you how homesick he got to see you and the baby. Give my love to him and the dear cousins, and give them all a good hearty kiss for me and give that little rogue two.

William and Mary are well.

Pa's family are all well. Sarah is down there. They had a family party New Years day and were all there but Augusta. She went to New York the day before to purchase her carpets. Her husband teaches the school at Compo. She received

a letter from Abbey a short time ago. I expect she will go to housekeeping soon. Aunt Abbey seems to be very well. She is much more pleasant than she was. Augusta and her husband were much pleased with their visit to your house. It was a very pleasant little journey for them.

I should like to come and see you too, but cannot think of it while I have so many little ones to engage my time.

I did not get to New York as I expected to when Abby was here, but I think it was all for the best that I did not for they had scarlet fever at one place, and Mr. Curtis has lost his oldest daughter with the small pox.

If I had gone I expected to visit there.

Little Mary sits here by my side: she says give my love to Mary and Catherine and all of them.

Julia has gone to bed: she has just begun to talk. Little Josey is in the cradle. Dear aunt don't you think I have quite a charge: these immortal souls entrusted to my care.

How important that their youthful feet be directed in the straight and narrow way. I feel my inability for the task but there is one who is able and to Him I would humbly go for assistance, feeling that he will not send me empty away. I hope you will remember me at the throne of grace that I may be enabled to discharge my duty aright, and that we may all meet at last washed in the Redeemers blood, and clothed in his righteousness is my sincere prayer.

Tell the children that I hope they will seek the Saviour, and love Him in the days of their youth for he has said, "They that seek me early shall find me".

I should like to have a letter from Thomas and Catherine. Mary too must write a few lines, and tell me about her little brother.

It is pleasant to recall the pleasant hours we spent together last summer; how swiftly time flies. The baby is almost a year old; when I look back on my life it seems like a dream and I suppose the older I grow the more it will seem so.

William sends his love to all, to Abbey too; tell her she must write to me, and you and Uncle must write me a long letter when you get this and tell me all about the children; how they improve and so on. You must let them come on as often as you can. Give my love to your mother: although I have never seen her face I feel as if she was an old friend because Augusta has told me about her. Don't forget William nor anyone else who belongs to our family. It has got to be after 9 o'clock and William has been gone to bed this some time, and I must bid you, Good Night.

I hope you will excuse whatever you see amiss in this letter as I have written it by candle light.

I remain your affectionate niece,

Mary E. Scribner.



Mary Eleanor Hill	Born Mar. 3, 1822	Died 1876
William Scribner	Born Dec. 2, 1815	Died 1895
Married		
Mary Elizabeth Scribner	Born May 2, 1841	Died 1908
Thomas Cooper Hill	Born 1833	Died 1908
Married March 9, 1858		
Edith Cooper Hill	Born July 28, 1858	Died Jan. 12, 1931
Clarence Hill	Born Sept. 2, 1868	
Carrie Mendlik	Born April 11, 1871	
Married June 10, 1896		
Clarence Donald Hill	Born Dec. 4, 1897	
Agnes Josephine Bay	Born Jan. 20, 1900	
Married August 28, 1924		
Elizabeth Ann Hill	Born June 10, 1926	
Mary Ellen Hill	Born Aug. 26, 1931	
Carole Jean Hill	Born Jan. 24, 1945	
Julia Eleanor Scribner	Born Oct. 13, 1843	Died Jan. 11, 1899
Joseph Mabee		
Married		
William Thomas Mabee	Born Nov. 13, 1864	Died Aug. 19, 1866
Nettie Gosman Mabee	Born Aug. 27, 1866	Died Jan., 1872
Edward Thompson Mabee	Born Mar. 25, 1870	Died Dec., 1871
Joseph Gardner Mabee	Born Nov. 3, 1872	Deceased
Charles Duncan Mabee	Born July 23, 1875	
Ida Benson		
Married		
Charles Edward Mabee	Born Mar. 19, 1911	
Evelyn Kraut		
Married		
Carol Anne Mabee	Born Sept. 16, 1943	
Herbert Tomlinson Mabee	Born July 20, 1878	Died April 16, 1900
Mary Scribner Mabee	Born Jan. 11, 1881	Died 1887
Winifred Scribner Mabee	Born July 31, 1884	
Daisy Ball		
Married		
Richard Scribner Mabee	Born April 16, 1914	
John Riester Mabee	Born Feb. 25, 1917	
Eve Ditenio		
Married		
Daisy Ruth Mabee	Born June 28, 1919	
John Gilmore		
Married		
Norman Winifred Gilmore	Born July 7, 1941	
Thomas Robert Gilmore	Born Mar. 24, 1943	
Robert Fox Mabee	Born Feb. 19, 1921	Died April 24, 1941
Joseph Lewis Scribner	Born Feb. 6, 1845	Died Oct. 26, 1864

William Henry Scribner	Born Aug. 12, 1848	Died June 3, 1931
Maggie Seerey		Died April 27, 1891
Married August 2, 1875		
Louis Freeman Scribner	Born June 30, 1876	Died 1906
Dona Lily Hunt	Born 1883	
Married July, 1900		
Isobel Grace Scribner	Born July 16, 1901	
Lester McNicholls	Born May 28, 1899	
Married May 19, 1923		
Virginia June McNicholls	Born June 1, 1924	
C. William Salstontall	Born June 26, 1925	
Married September 1, 1946		
Clifford Henry Scribner	Born Sept. 19, 1902	Died March 4, 1905
Second wife		
Ione Dysart	Born 1884	
Married 1908		
Martha Eleanor	Born Feb. 26, 1912	
George Edgar Thomas	Born Feb. 21, 1905	
Married May 29, 1931		
Karen Iona	Born May 23, 1937	
Loretta Ann	Born Mar. 13, 1942	
Joseph Dysart Scribner	Born May 25, 1916	
Bernice Meline	Born Nov. 22, 1918	
Married 1940		
Jonathan Wynn Scribner	Born Mar. 1, 1942	
Georgiana Scribner	Born Oct. 12, 1943	
Linne Marie Scribner	Born May 2, 1946	
Margaret Frances Scribner	Born Jan. 27, 1918	Died April 1941
Harry R. McVicker		
Married April 12, 1937		
Sanda McVicker	Born Jan. 31, 1938	
Third wife		
Cynthia	Born 1884	
Mary Elizabeth Scribner	Born Feb. 15, 1878	Died Aug. 21, 1899
Ivy Elenor Scribner	Born June 5, 1879	Died Aug. 24, 1899
Arthur C. Brentner		
Married Sept. 1, 1898		
Joseph Kellogg Scribner	Born April 19, 1891	Died Aug. 21, 1899
Alice Margaret Scribner	Born Sept. 28, 1884	
Frederick W. Krohn	Born Dec. 25, 1881	
Married February 20, 1904		

Kenneth Giles Krohn	Born March 4, 1905
Elizabeth Shepherd	Born Feb. 5, 1905
Married June 19, 1926	
Jared Krohn	Born October 24, 1928
Ann Elizabeth Krohn	Born June 26, 1932
Frederick Scribner Krohn	Born April 21, 1909
Edith M. Menefee	Born March 22, 1910
Married April 2, 1932	
John Frederick Krohn	Born May 10, 1938
William I. Krohn	Born January 1, 1914
Elma Lucille Corbin	Born Aug. 8, 1916
Married October 9, 1937	
Kerolyn Anne Krohn	Born May 15, 1941
Second wife	
Esther Anderson	
Married May 14, 1893	
William Arthur Scribner	Born March 1, 1895
Louise Andreason	Born March 15, 1900
Married August 21, 1920	
William Arthur Scribner Jr.	Born April 2, 1922
Henry Irving Scribner	Born July 22, 1897
Grace M. Elliot	Born 1902
Married July 14, 1923	Divorced
Barbara Lorraine Scribner	Born June 22, 1924
Lewis Charles Slawson	
Married December 29, 1942	
Craig Lewis Slawson	Born November 23, 1944
Henry Irving Scribner Jr.	Born July 12, 1927
Second wife	
Mary Perin Horn	Born July 6, 1910
Married September 4, 1936	
Ruth Ingebord Scribner	Born August 13, 1902
J. Lester Erickson	Born February 18, 1901
Married October 22, 1923	
Beverly Ann Erickson	Born March 6, 1929
John Lester Erickson	Born June 8, 1935

John Wakeman Scribner

Angeletta Scribner

Married April 4, 1877

John Edwin Scribner

Elizabeth Benedict Scribner

Joshua Carr

Married June 6, 1924

Second husband

Earl Henderson

Married Nov. 23, 1932

Jessie Olive Scribner

Merritt Lyman Welles

Married Oct. 5, 1904

Frances Muriel Welles

Carlye Merritt Welles

John Scribner Welles

Edith Maria Scribner

Elwin Lyman Skidmore

Married June 16, 1907

Angeletta Ruth Skidmore

Claude Ellis Milton

Married Feb. 11, 1931

Patricia Ruth Milton

Robert Elwin Milton

Janice Emily Milton

Edith LaVerne Milton

James Ellis Milton

Nancy Melissa Milton

Margaret Anne Milton

Eugene Clark Skidmore

Nellie May Jones

Married August 28, 1931

Geraldine Marie Skidmore

Donald Eugene Skidmore

Carol May Skidmore

Dora Gladys Skidmore

Paul Andrew Hancock

Married June 16, 1940

Katherine Adele Hancock

David Paul Hancock

Marjorie Helen Skidmore

Karl Raymond Peebles

Married Oct. 24, 1932

John Peebles

Alan Raymond Peebles

Jessie Ann Peebles

Phillip Scribner Skidmore

Molly Mandrille

Married April 10, 1937

Susan Kay Skidmore

Born Sept. 1, 1855

Born Feb. 15, 1856 Died April 8, 1947

Born Feb. 20, 1878 Died Jan. 4, 1933

Born Dec. 5, 1880

Born May 27, 1876 Died Dec. 20, 1929

Born Nov. 30, 1887

Born May 14, 1882

Born Dec. 29, 1873

Born Jan. 1, 1915

Born May 27, 1919

Born Mar. 3, 1924

Born April 8, 1884

Born Oct. 18, 1877 Died Dec. 25, 1945

Born June 12, 1908

Born Sept. 2, 1899

Born Mar. 20, 1932

Born June 11, 1934

Born Sept. 16, 1935

Born Nov. 20, 1938

Born Oct. 5, 1940

Born July 17, 1942

Born Nov. 29, 1946

Born Dec. 18, 1909

Born Feb. 22, 1907

Born Mar. 23, 1934

Born Sept. 8, 1935

Born May 14, 1939

Born Feb. 11, 1911

Born April 5, 1910

Born April 6, 1941

Born Aug. 23, 1945

Born April 9, 1912

Born Aug. 3, 1909

Born Oct. 21, 1936

Born Jan. 20, 1935

Born Mar. 31, 1944

Born May 6, 1914

Born Nov. 15, 1910

Born Feb., 1939

Charles Hosmer Scribner  
Annie Doremus  
Married

Born July 17, 1862

Elenor Doremus

Born Mar. 29, 1894

Annie Dorothy Scribner  
William Eugene Sattler  
Married October 12, 1932

Born Aug. 9, 1897  
Born Jan. 24, 1906

Charles Hosmer Scribner

Born Nov. 12, 1899

John William Scribner  
Jean Ramage  
Married April 28, 1934

Born Feb. 9, 1909  
Born Aug. 11, 1911

Ann Scribner

Born Feb. 28, 1940

David Scribner

Born Oct. 19, 1941

Charles William Scribner

Born July 13, 1945

Eliza Ruth Scribner  
John Mac W. Shepherd  
Married April 24, 1901

Born Sept. 23, 1867

William Angus Shepherd

Born Aug. 26, 1902 Died Aug. 28, 1903

Ruth Elizabeth Shepherd

Born Nov. 10, 1904

Charles Scribner Shepherd  
Lucy Fulton McEwing  
Married May 25, 1934

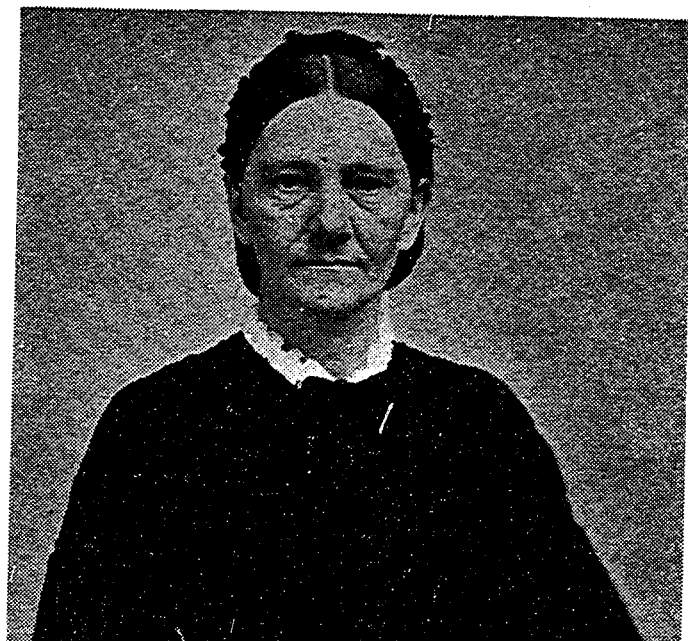
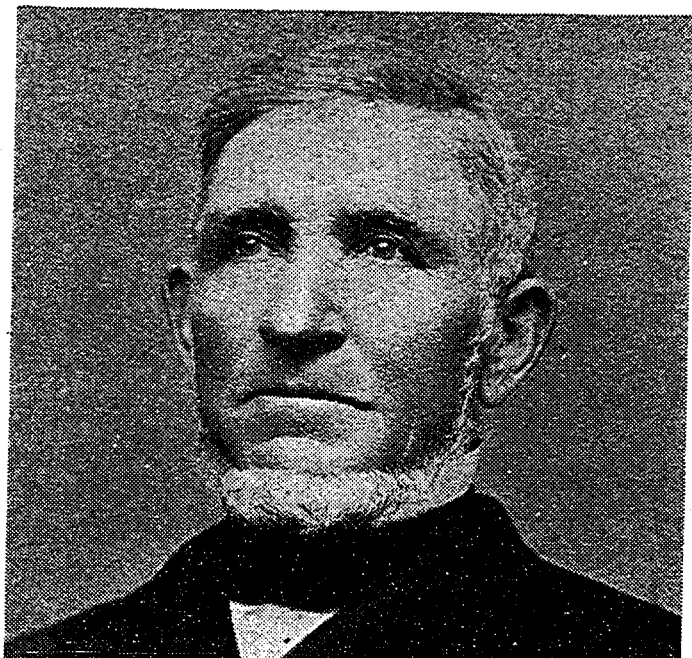
Born April 23, 1906  
Born Jan. 18, 1912

John William Shepherd

Born Feb. 20, 1935

Nancy Ellen Shepherd

Born Feb. 20, 1935



Mary Augusta Hill	Born May 16, 1825	Died Dec. 29, 1904
William James Jennings	Born Mar. 5, 1820	Died Dec. 26, 1894
Married October 19, 1845		
Infant son	Born April 23, 1848	Died April 23, 1848
Cornelia Hill Jennings	Born May 9, 1849	Died Mar. 10, 1907
George William Thompson	Born April 24, 1849	
Married October 8, 1874		
Paul Jennings Thompson	Born Nov. 14, 1878	
Ruth Thompson	Born May 18, 1881	
William Hill Thompson	Born May 21, 1883	
George Penfield Jennings	Born April 11, 1855	Died May 20, 1933
Ida Louise Taylor	Born Jan. 16, 1864	Died April 13, 1901
Married July 10, 1894		
Bessie Cornelia Jennings	Born June 15, 1895	
Mary Hill Jennings	Born Oct. 17, 1897	
Ida Louise Jennings	Born April 13, 1901	Died June 1, 1936
Frank Cleveland Penny	Born Jan. 27, 1893	
Married June 26, 1926		
Richard Jennings Penny	Born June 15, 1927	
George Overton Penny	Born Sept. 13, 1928	
Frank Edward Penny	Born May 26, 1933	
Second wife		
Mary Stewart Hempson Jennings	Born Mar. 17, 1854	Died April 20, 1938
Married July 12, 1902		

Thomas Banks Hill came to Wisconsin, in 1852 and built a fine house on the farm now known as Sarnia in 1860.



House Thomas Hill built on the Rosendale Farm in 1860.

In 1867 he traded farms with his younger brother, my father, and built another fine house in the village where he lived for many years active in civic and church affairs and was deacon in the Congregational church. Later they moved back east and lived the rest of their lives in Saugatuck, Conn.

Wherever they lived Mr. Hill was always planting trees, and I can remember he had here the first lawn mower I ever saw.

Thomas Banks Hill	Born June 28, 1828	Deceased
Eunice Banks		Deceased
Married		
Wilson C. Hill	Born Dec., 1855	Died Aug. 18, 1856
Lyman H. Hill	Born Sept. 19, 1858	Died Aug. 25, 1910
Kate S. Ellis		Deceased
Married May 18, 1890		
Edwin J. Hill	Born Sept. 17, 1891	Deceased
Kathryn Ellis Hill	Born Aug. 13, 1897	Deceased
George Kenneth Gordon Reilly		Deceased
Married July 7, 1919		
No Children		





Henry Martyn Hill

Lucia Scribner

Henry Martyn Hill came to Wisconsin in 1853 and was married within a month to Lucia Scribner whom he had known in Connecticut, so that the Hill and Scribner families were doubly related in that William Scribner had married Mary Eleanor.

Henry Martyn as the family always called him moved around more than the other brothers and sister. His wife died when she was 26 years old leaving the two daughters that we knew as Kate and Minnie, and a baby that died only six weeks after the mother.

The father married again and went to Montana where he was active in politics and gold mining.

He later married a third time and went to Lemon Grove, California. He like the rest of the family was always interested in tree culture and gardening and I have a picture of his home in Montana with vines and trees shading the house and a marble image fountain in the front yard. It is not good enough to reproduce.

Henry Martyn Hill	Born Aug. 31, 1833	Died Aug. 30, 1905
Lucia Scribner	Born June 1, 1832	Died Aug. 8, 1858
Married June 1, 1853		
Kate Hill	Born Mar. 20, 1854	Died Feb. 6, 1911
Charles Edward Rice	Born Sept. 1, 1853	Died Aug. 16, 1879
Married July 11, 1877		
Flora Emily Rice	Born May 22, 1878	
Thomas Russell Shaw	Born July 22, 1877	
Married July 6, 1904		
Donald Russell Shaw	Born July 22, 1906	
Margaret Carlson	Born Oct. 5, 1909	
Married Sept. 2, 1935		
Mary Flora Shaw	Born Aug. 21, 1939	
Harold William Shaw	Born Nov. 5, 1910	
Gertrude Rose Smith	Born Feb. 23, 1909	
Married Oct. 30, 1936		
Thomas Harold Shaw	Born Dec. 26, 1939	
Robert Earle Shaw	Born May 27, 1942	
Kate Hill - as above		
William Crichton, 2nd husband	Born Jan. 15, 1858	Died July 23, 1940
Married July 29, 1888		
Minnie Maria Hill	Born July 11, 1856	Died March 10, 1936
William Edwin Barbour	Born July 2, 1857	Died Sept. 14, 1914
Married Jan. 27, 1877		
Lucia Genevieve Barbour	Born Nov. 30, 1877	
Harry J. Demarest	Born June 23, 1878	
Married April 5, 1906		
No family		
Lucy Genevieve, as above		
Seth Wheaton Mason	Born Aug. 10, 1879	
Married Dec. 26, 1921		
No family		
Nellie Ruth Barbour - Elwell	Born Dec. 21, 1880	
Arthur Russell Stauderman	Born Feb. 11, 1885	
Married May 27, 1934		
No family		
Aylma Edwina Barbour	Born June 23, 1883	
Alfred Henry Taylor	Born Feb. 11, 1883	
Married Sept. 6, 1906		
Alfred Henry Taylor	Born April 28, 1907	
Dorothy Catherine Schultz	Born Oct. 10, 1910	
Married May 30, 1941		
No family		

Edwin Dalton Taylor	Born Feb. 11, 1909	
Lillian Ormsby Vanderbilt	Born Dec. 29, 1910	
Married Aug. 3, 1937		
Laurie Aylma Taylor	Born Sept. 3, 1939	
Edwin Dalton Taylor	Born April 7, 1943	Deceased
Alan Edwin Taylor	Born Feb. 16, 1945	
Frederick Sherman Taylor	Born July 27, 1911	
Beatrice Jeanette Galrich	Born June 24, 1911	
Married May 19, 1940		
Jonathan Fred Taylor	Born Jan. 19, 1943	
Bruce Alfred Taylor	Born Aug. 10, 1944	Deceased
Judith Barbour Taylor	Born June 23, 1946	
Maria Frances Taylor	Born Jan. 9, 1915	
David Bruce Taylor	Born June 10, 1920	
Sue Patchen	Born Sept. 22, 1921	
Married Oct. 12, 1940		
Theodore David Taylor	Born July 4, 1941	
Stephen Arthur Taylor	Born Sept. 11, 1942	
Thomas Alfred Taylor	Born June 24, 1946	
Stephen Scribner Taylor	Born Sept. 17, 1922	
Minnie Maria Hill - Barbour, as above		Deceased
William Joseph Butler, 2nd husband	Born Dec. 1, 1859	
Married May 20, 1894		
No children		
Lucia Hill	Born July 22, 1858	Died Sept. 24, 1858
Henry Martyn Hill - as above		
Ida Miller, 2nd wife	Born Aug. 13, 1862	
Married Dec. 27, 1885		
Clarence Roswell Hill	Born Oct. 23, 1886	Deceased
Lucy A. Hodson		Deceased
Married Aug. 1, 1909		
Robert Leonard Hill	Born Sept. 25, 1912	Died Sept. 16, 1917
Henry Martyn Hill - as above		
Agnes Bete Farmer, 3d wife	Born Sept. 28, 1850	Died March 2, 1923
Married May 17, 1886		
Henry Ernest Hill	Born Dec. 21, 1888	
Irene Elizabeth Montague	Born Jan. 14, 1893	
Married Aug. 7, 1914		
Roselle Agnes Hill	Born Dec. 5, 1919	
Henry Ernest Hill, Jr.	Born Apr. 30, 1918	
Dorothea Valma Stone	Born Aug. 9, 1918	
Married Jan. 7, 1946		

The following letter written me by Mrs. Flora Rice Shaw, about her grandfather Henry Martyn Hill will be of unusual interest.

5124 Dupont Ave. So.  
Minneapolis 9, Minn.  
February 4, 1946

Dear Cousin Charles:

Thank you for sending on the data. I found some of your missing dates in my birthday book and an old diary. I am sending the "13 and something, Tel. 9233" to a friend in San Diego, California, asking her to find out what she can about the Hills there.

When Uncle Lon Miller died Aunt Ida went to live with Clarence at Monrovia, California. We saw Clarence there in 1928 about the time of his marriage. He was working for a large lumber company at Monrovia. In one letter Aunt Ida mentioned Clarence's birthday as Oct. 23, giving no year. Monrovia is just a small foothills town. There was at that time a dentist there by the name of Clarence Hill and he also was from Montana.

I know nothing of Grandfather Hill's second wife, her name or dates. I knew her, but she was one of those too good women, jealous, nagging and cold. In the late 80s she lived and died in Minneapolis. Mother never forgave her for the way she treated grandfather and would not go to see her. Aunt Ida, knowing her mother, said she did not blame her. His third wife, Agnes Farmer, was kind and we all liked her.

I wish you had known my grandfather, Henry Martyn Hill. He was always considered the black sheep of the family. Apparently the only reason being that after the disappointment of his second marriage, he left the rich farming lands of Wisconsin for roaring, wicked Montana. His wife and baby, Ida, were left at Milwaukee when he went to Clancey, Montana in the early 60s. Later his wife and Ida followed him to the new home. His oldest daughter, Kate, was living in the home of her aunt and uncle, Dr. and Mrs. Storrs Hall of Rosendale, Wisconsin, where she remained until her marriage to Charles E. Rice in 1877. The second daughter, Minnie, was raised by her grandmother also at Rosendale.

From his tales, Montana must have been very wild when he went to Clancey. But when Mother and I went to live with him in 1882 it was tamed and under his firm hand remained so. The village was on the edge of his ranch, straggling along both sides of the road. There were the group of buildings containing his store and shops and very comfortable home on one side and the big barns and tenant house across the road. Further north was a small hotel and a few homes. The Prickley Pear Valley is one of the most fertile parts of Montana, but it was the gold and silver of the confining mountains that attracted the settlers.

Henry Hill was a rather short, slight man, soft spoken, generous and kind, with a strength of character that brooked no devilment in the village. During all the early Montana feuds he walked serene, a friend of all the men, but involved on neither side. He could have had any honor that his state had to give, but his wife had so broken his ambition that he was content to go his way helping where he could. The governor often called him to Helena for consultation, for he was a clear and unprejudiced thinker. He was afraid of no living thing, be it rattle snake or burley miner filled to the teeth with whiskey. In the days when every man wore "shootin' irons" his quiet voice and piercing eyes controlled men. His long full beard had been red, but was sprinkled with white as was his red hair, when I knew him. Blue eyes under shaggy brows that could crinkle with laughter or turn cold as glacial ice. He walked with an almost unnoticable limp - the result of an unbroken horse stamping on one foot, injuring it.

He was a Jack of all Trades, but good at all. His irrigation ditch brought clear water three miles to the ranch, but before it watered the crops, it was brought into the house, sparkled in the fountain in the yard, whirled and danced in the lawn sprinklers. Then it went into the pit at the shops to turn his turbine.

His was a typical frontier postoffice and store, where he sold everything from simple drugs to horseshoes. If these latter did not fit, he shaped them at his forge. In the back of the store, he had the short bar where a man might buy a drink, but not linger. He knew every man and his capacity and no persuasion could gain another whiskey. He said if the men would have a bar, he preferred to run it. Even with the miners in town on pay day the store and road were perfectly safe for the children of the village. I have often wondered how he gained that control before we came on the scene. He was superintendent of the big and rich Legal Tender Mine, a mile up the gulch and knew every miner of the two hundred odd that worked there. He also knew about the families of the friendly ones. He was a sort of father to them all, but as hard as nails for the dishonest man. What legal office he held, I do not know, if any, but he represented law and order for that district.

His shops contained large power driven lathes and saws, a forge, almost everything, in fact, to a fine assay furnace. From some of the gold he panned in the pasture and assayed he made a ring, which he sent to mother while she was in Ripon College. I have that ring with her name engraved in it, also some moss agates he found and polished. Almost everything was on the counters or open shelves, but the wooden candy buckets were kept inside the post office fence. I can smell the mingled odors of that old store yet. Once mother put her foot down and said "that store is going to be cleaned". Well, she started, but grandfather had to go to the rescue with hose and hoe - but we found the floor and it was of heavy white pine planks.

His was the only telephone and it carried a load of trouble or joy. Once a heavy bolt of lightning struck the pole just outside, when he was using it and knocked him flat, followed the wire to the house and did considerable damage there. Once it warned that horse thieves were headed our way, presumably to pick up his well known beautiful and valuable Kentucky thoroughbreds. But seeing the lights

of the village and knowing grandfathers deadly aim when needed, the band went through town in a cloud of dust. The only time I ever saw him boiling mad was when the same team shied at a rattler crossing the road, ran away and threw grandfather out of the buggy. When the team had quieted so he could catch them, he drove home with four ribs and a collar bone broken. He was mad at them that day and for once let the hired men stable them.

A practical joke led to his third marriage. A couple of the young miners inserted an ad, in the matrimonial column of a magazine, signing grandfather's name. In Allepheny, Pa. two school teachers saw the ad and for a lark concocted an answer. He dressed down the young fellows, but politely replied to the letter. A year or so later he went east and married one of the teachers, Agnes Farmer. I remember her laughingly complaining that even on their honeymoon they searched every city they entered for a satisfactory doll for the granddaughter waiting at home. I still have that doll.

When the Legal Tender Mine closed, Clancy became another Montana ghost town. Grandfather with his wife and son, Ernest, went to Lemon Grove, California and raised citrus fruits. It was there he died in the fall of 1905. Mother rushed out, but was too late to see him alive. All the ranch buildings at Clancy were later destroyed by fire, so we have only our photos and memories of that old place, where we spent several happy years.

Mother always resented the family's tag of "black sheep" for to all who knew him in the West, he was the big little man, strong and fearless, a power for good where good was scarce, thoughtful for others - the product of the pioneer West, one of Montana's finest men.

Had you known him, do you think you would have liked him?

As ever,

FLORA R. SHAW

P. S. Uncle Lon Miller was a surveyor, who surveyed the N. P., G. N. the old Jaw Bone, which later become the C. M. St. P. & P. It was while he was working on the N. P. survey that he met Aunt Ida. They lived at Glendive, Montana for years, while he was with the railroad and only went on to the sheep ranch when he had to retire.



George Cook Hill



Georgina Brainard Hill

George Cook Hill the youngest child of Nathaniel and his wife Maria Hill was born Dec. 29, 1837 and came with his parents to Rosendale in 1853.

He lived with his parents until he married in 1863, and when he first came here he bought 40 acres of the farm now known as Sarnia, and in 1867 he traded farms with his brother Thomas and by that time had all of a 160 acres of land except a few acres that had been sold for village lots. They lived in the house built on the farm in 1860 by Thomas Hill until 1896 when he built a fine home in the village but on the farm, where for his remaining years he gardened, presided at Farm Institutes all over the state in the winter time. He was always active in the Farmers Club, was deacon in the Congregational Church and one of the organizers in 1875 of the Rosendale Farmers Mutual Insurance Company. He loved books, flowers, his farm, his church, his family and his neighbors.

My greatest blessing in life was to have had him for a father.





The present house at Sarnia and Thomas Toll Hill 5th generation on the farm.



George Cook Hill	Born Dec. 29, 1837	Died Feb. 17, 1917
Georgiana Brainard	Born Jan. 10, 1845	Died Aug. 21, 1931
Married Sept. 22, 1863		
Julia Maria Hill	Born July 24, 1865	
Herbert Ormsbee Allen	Born July 15, 1863	Died Aug. 15, 1939
Married June 11, 1890		
Mary Brainard Allen	Born May 6, 1891	
Clair Linton Woodward	Born March 4, 1889	
Married Aug. 17, 1916		
No children		
Dorothea Lee Allen	Born July 26, 1893	
Paul Edwin Jaqua	Born July 27, 1891	
Married Dec. 31, 1917		
Joanna Frances Jaqua	Born May 4, 1920	
Glen T. Bodman	Born Sept. 10, 1920	
Married Dec. 27, 1942		
Ruth E. Jaqua	Born Aug. 20, 1924	
Grace Ormsbee Allen	Born Feb. 27, 1896	
William Henry Biederman	Born December 17	
Married July 6, 1922		
Nancy Lee Biederman	Born July 25, 1930	
Richard Allen Biederman	Born June 6, 1933	
Dixie Ann Biederman	Born Feb. 24, 1939	
Donald Hill Allen	Born Jan. 3, 1903	
Mildred Kerensky	Born Nov. 17, 1901	
Married July 21, 1928		
No children		
Edward Douglas Allen	Born Jan. 27, 1908	
Hazel Erickson	Born Oct. 9, 1907	
Married Aug. 29, 1936		
Karen Lee Allen	Born Oct. 26, 1938	
Susan Erickson Allen	Born June 24, 1940	
Charles Lewis Hill	Born Sept. 5, 1869	
Mina Viola O'Neil	Born Jan. 14, 1870	
Married Nov. 11, 1891		
Anna Louise Hill	Born Dec. 11, 1891	
Howard Knox Gray	Born July 18, 1885	
Married March 17, 1914		
Harriet Ruth Gray	Born Oct. 21, 1927	
David Hill Gray	Born Nov. 1, 1929	
George O'Neil Hill	Born July 29, 1894	
Kathleen Leslie	Born July 11, 1894	
Married Oct. 2, 1918		
Eileen Leslie Hill	Born June 17, 1919	
Charles J. Hill	Born Dec. 25, 1920	
Helen Herman		
Married May 20, 1942		

Theodore Preston Hill	Born Aug. 22, 1943
Russell Charles Hill	Born May 22, 1945
Patricia Jane Hill	Born Oct. 11, 1925
Robert Goss Hill	Born Aug. 13, 1931
Kathleen Margaret Hill	Born Nov. 12, 1935
Margaret Muriel Hill	Born Feb. 4, 1896
William Eleazer Orvis	Born April 24, 1894
Married April 6, 1920	
Peter Hill Orvis	Born Mar. 6, 1930
Leade Orvis	Born April 23, 1934
Richard Hill Orvis	Born June 24, 1921    Died June 25, 1921
Jessie May Hill	Born Aug. 2, 1903
Donald White Gates	Born Oct. 7, 1899
Married Sept. 5, 1929	
George Hill Gates	Born Oct. 20, 1931
Dudley Brainard Gates	Born Nov. 7, 1933
John Dudley Hill	Born April 29, 1909
Evaline Toll	Born Jan. 15, 1910
Married Sept. 3, 1932	
Athea Ann Hill	Born July 8, 1933
Thomas Toll Hill	Born Dec. 9, 1938
Miriam Athea Hill	Born June 11, 1913
Walter Scott Houston	Born May 20, 1912
Married December 25, 1938	
Ann Althea Houston	Born Aug. 15, 1943
Margaret Snow Houston	Born Oct. 17, 1944
Una Snow Hill	Born Sept. 21, 1872
Arthur Adelbert Steel	Born Nov. 5, 1869
Married April 18, 1894	
No children	
Anna Snow Hill	Born Aug. 8, 1877    Died May 12, 1879
May Brainard Hill	Born May 1, 1881
Donald Frank	Born Dec. 19, 1878    Died March 11, 1940
Married July 26, 1906	
Viola Melissa Frank	Born April 1, 1907
Frank Best	
Married August 22, 1931	
No children	
Donald Hill Frank	Born Mar. 24, 1914
Mona Matthews	Born Aug. 23, 1914
Married September 19, 1936	
Mona La Ora Frank	Born Aug. 19, 1937
Kathleen May Frank	Born May 28, 1943

## Names and Addresses of the Descendants of Nathaniel Lewis and Maria W. Hill

### A

Alford, Anne Comins	9 North Mountain Road	Montclair, New Jersey
Alford, Louise	9 North Mountain Road	Montclair, New Jersey
Alford, Nancy Grace	9 North Mountain Road	Montclair, New Jersey
Alford, Ralph Irving	9 North Mountain Road	Montclair, New Jersey
Alford, Robert Edwards	9 North Mountain Road	Montclair, New Jersey
Allen, Donald Hill	2513 33rd Street	Des Moines, Iowa
Allen, Edward Douglas	522 Hayward Avenue	Ames, Iowa
Allen, Hazel Erickson	522 Hayward Avenue	Ames, Iowa
Allen, Julia Hill	224 University Place	Moscow, Idaho
Allen, Karen Lee	522 Hayward Avenue	Ames, Idaho
Allen, Mildred Kresensk	2513 33rd Street	Des Moines, Iowa
Allen, Susan Erickson	522 Hayward Avenue	Ames, Iowa

### B

Best, Frank	133 Broad Street	Red Bank, N. J.
Best, Viola Frank	133 Broad Street	Red Bank, N. J.
Biederman, Dixie Ann		Osage, Iowa
Biederman, Grace Allen		Osage, Iowa
Biederman, Nancy Lee		Osage, Iowa
Biederman, Richard Allen		Osage, Iowa
Biederman, William Henry		Osage, Iowa
Bodman, Glen T. Jr.	6020 S. Drexel Boulevard	Chicago, Illinois
Bodman, Joanna Jaqua	6020 S. Drexel Boulevard	Chicago, Illinois
Bergdahl, Aimee Birtsall	113 Elmwood Street	Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y.
Bergdahl, David Laramie	113 Elmwood Street	Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y.
Bergdahl, Lawrence	113 Elmwood Street	Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y.
Bergdahl, Lawrence Hugh	113 Elmwood Street	Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y.

### C

Comings, Anne Weeks	R. R. 2	Babylon, L.I., N.Y.
Comings, Eleanor Mass	476 Stratford Road	Union, N. J.
Creager, Bruce Huleff		Palmetto, Florida
Creager, Cecelia Ann	804 Alcazar Drive	Palmetto, Florida
Creager, Don Baker	804 Alcazar Drive	Palmetto, Florida
Creager, Frederica Comins	804 Alcazar Drive	Palmetto, Florida
Creager, George	804 Alcazar Drive	Palmetto, Florida
Crowley, Edward	44 N. Burger Avenue	West New Brighton, N. Y.
Crowley, Linda	44 N. Burger Avenue	West New Brighton, N. Y.
Crowley, Robert	44 N. Burger Avenue	West New Brighton, N. Y.
Crowley, Ruth Comins	44 N. Burger Avenue	West New Brighton, N. Y.

### D

Degan, Harry Irving	20 Marlboro Road	Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y.
Degan, Hazel Hill	20 Marlboro Road	Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y.
Degan, Lois Hill	20 Marlboro Road	Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y.

### E

Erickson, Beverly Ann	515 Winston Avenue	San Marino, Cal.
Erickson, J. Lester	515 Winston Avenue	San Marino, Cal.
Erickson, John Lester	515 Winston Avenue	San Marino, Cal.
Erickson, Ruth Scribner	515 Winston Avenue	San Marino, Cal.

## F

Fisher, Herbert	476 Stratford Road	Union, N. J.
Fisher, Irene Comins	476 Stratford Road	Union, N. J.
Fisher, Joyce	476 Stratford Road	Union, N. J.
Frank, Donald Hill	5927 Madden Ave.	Los Angeles 43, Cal.
Frank, Kathleen May	5927 Madden Ave.	Los Angeles 43, Cal.
Frank, May Hill	3510 Crestwold Ave.	Los Angeles, Cal.
Frank, Mona Matthews	5927 Madden Avenue	Los Angeles, 43 Cal.
Frank, Mona La Ora	5927 Madden Avenue	Los Angeles, 43 Cal.

## G

Gage, Chester Britton	1624 Huntington Drive	S. Pasadena, Cal.
Gage, Estella Barnes	1624 Huntington Drive	S. Pasadena, Cal.
Gates, Donald White		Middlefield, Conn.
Gates, Dudley Brainard		Middlefield, Conn.
Gates, George Hill		Middlefield, Conn.
Gates, Jessie Hill		Middlefield, Conn.
Gilmore, Daisy Mabee	37 Shady Terrace	Pachanack Lake, N. J.
Gilmore, John	37 Shady Terrace	Pachanack Lake, N. J.
Gilmore, Norman Winifred	37 Shady Terrace	Pachanack Lake, N. J.
Gilmore, Thomas Robert	37 Shady Terrace	Pachanack Lake, N. J.
Gray, Anna Hill	8 Fletcher Street	Ayer, Mass.
Gray, David Hill	8 Fletcher Street	Ayer, Mass.
Gray, Harriet Ruth	8 Fletcher Street	Ayer, Mass.

## H

Hancock, Dora Skidmore	R. R. 2, Box 64	Tulare, Cal.
Hancock, David Paul		Tulare, Cal.
Hancock, Katherine Adelle		Tulare, Cal.
Hancock, Paul Andrew		Tulare, Cal.
Henderson, Earl	7012 Rolling Road	Chevy Chase 15, Md.
Henderson, Elizabeth Scribner	7012 Rolling Road	Chevy Chase 15, Md.
Hill, Agnes Bay		Port Washington, Wis.
Hill, Althea Ann		Rosendale, Wisconsin
Hill, Amy Reynolds	20 Marlboro Road	Valley Stream, L. I., N. Y.
Hill, Barbara Blanche Leila	33 Abrams Place	Lynbrook, L.I., N.Y.
Hill, Blanche Donaldson	73 Spencer Ave.	Lynbrook, L.I., N.Y.
Hill, Carole Jean		Port Washington, Wis.
Hill, Carrie Mendlik		Port Washington, Wis.
Hill, Charles Lewis		Rosendale, Wis.
Hill, Charles Joel		Marion, N. Y.
Hill, Chester Thomas	950 E. 34th St.	Brooklin, N. Y.
Hill, Clarence		Port Washington, Wis.
Hill, Clarence Donald		Port Washington, Wis.
Hill, Clarence Roswell		
Hill, Dorathae Valma Stone	1308 E. Street	San Diego, Cal.
Hill, Eileen Leslie	124 Lake Street	Waupaca, Wisconsin
Hill, Elizabeth Ann		Port Washington, Wis.
Hill, Evaline Toll		Rosendale, Wis.
Hill, George O'Neil	124 Lake Street	Waupaca, Wis.
Hill, Gladys Miller		Boston, Mass.

Hill, Helen Herman		Marion, N. Y.
Hill, Henry Ernest	1308 E. Street	San Diego, Cal.
Hill, Henry Ernest, Jr.	1308 E. Street	San Diego, Cal.
Hill, Irene Montague	1308 E. Street	San Diego, Cal.
Hill, Janet Clark	950 E. 34th Street	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hill, John Dudley		Rosendale, Wisconsin
Hill, Kathleen Leslie	124 Lake Street	Waupaca, Wisconsin
Hill, Kathleen Margaret	124 Lake Street	Waupaca, Wisconsin
Hill, Lucy Hodson		Rosendale, Wisconsin
Hill, Mina O'Neil		Rosendale, Wisconsin
Hill, Nancy	33 Abrams Place	Lynbrook, L.I., N.Y.
Hill, Patricia Jane	124 Lake Street	Waupaca, Wisconsin
Hill, Robert Goss	124 Lake Street	Waupaca, Wisconsin
Hill, Russell Charles		Marion, New York
Hill, Ruth Stevens	33 Abrams Place	Lynbrook, L.I., N.Y.
Hill, Theodore Preston		Marion, New York
Hill, Thomas Toll		Rosendale, Wisconsin
Hill, Thomas Boone	20 Marlboro Road	Valley Stream, L.I., N. Y.
Hill, Walter Alonzo	73 Spencer Avenue	Lynbrook, L.I., N.Y.
Hill, Walter Wesley	33 Abrams Place	Lynbrook, L.I., N.Y.
Houston, Ann Althea	1542 St., Leger Place	Cincinnati 7, Ohio
Houston, Margaret Snow	1542 St., Leger Place	Cincinnati 7, Ohio
Houston, Miriam Hill	1542 St., Leger Place	Cincinnati 7, Ohio
Houston, Walter Scott	1542 St., Leger Place	Cincinnati 7, Ohio
J		
Jaqua, Dorothea Allen		Ponca City, Oklahoma
Jaqua, Paul Edwin		Ponca City, Oklahoma
Jaqua, Ruth E.	Whitman College	Spokane, Wash
Jennings, Bessie Cornelia		Greens Farms, Conn.
Jennings, Mary Hill	5607 Figuerda Street	Los Angeles, Cal.
K		
Kearney, Kenneth Laurence	724 Canyon Road	Santa Fe, New Mexico
Kearney, Philip Comins	724 Canyon Road	Santa Fe, New Mexico
Kearney, Philip Wells	724 Canyon Road	Santa Fe, New Mexico
Kearney, William Frederick	724 Canyon Road	Santa Fe, New Mexico
Kearney, Vivian Comins	724 Canyon Road	Santa Fe, New Mexico
Krohn, Alice Scribner	R. R. 3, Box 5	Madera, California
Krohn, Frederick W.	R. R. 3, Box 5	Madera, California
Krohn, Edith Menefee	2578 New York Dr.	Altadena, Cal.
Krohn, Elma Corbin	2578 New York Dr.	Altadena, Cal.
Krohn, Frederick Scribner	2578 New York Dr.	Altadena, Cal.
Krohn, Jared	6 Alvarado Road	Berkeley, Cal.
Krohn, John Frederick	2578 New York Drive	Altadena, Cal.
Krohn, Kenneth Giles	6 Alvarado Road	Berkeley, Cal.
Krohn, Kerolyn Anne	2578 New York Dr.	Altadena, Cal.
Krohn, William I.	2578 New York Dr.	Altadena, Cal.
L		
Lord, Ellsworth T.	High Mt. Road	North Haledon, N. J.
Lord, Ruth Shepherd	High Mt. Road	North Haledon, N. J.

# M

Mabee, Carol Ann	40 Laurel Drive	Summit, New Jersey
Mabee, Charles Edward	40 Laurel Drive	Summit, New Jersey
Mabee, Charles Duncan	3 Summit Avenue	Summit, New Jersey
Mabee, Daisy Bell	83 Lincoln Ave.	Paterson 2, New Jersey
Mabee, Eva Ditano	24 Center Avenue	Little Falls, New Jersey
Mabee, Evelyn Kraut	40 Laurel Drive	Summit, New Jersey
Mabee, Ida Bedson	3 Summit Drive	Summit, New Jersey
Mabee, John Riester	24 Center Avenue	Little Falls, New Jersey
Mabee, Richard Scribner	29 William Street	Cambridge 39, Mass.
Mabee, Winifred Scribner	83 Lincoln Avenue	Paterson 2, N. J.
Mason, Lucia Barbour	693 Prospect Ave.	Ridgefield, N. J.
Mason, Seth Wheaton	693 Prospect Ave.	Ridgefield, N. J.
McNicholls, Isabel Scribner	531 Nevada Avenue	El Monte, Cal.
McNicholls, Lester	531 Nevada Avenue	El Monte, Cal.
McVicker, Harry R.		Redding, California
McVicker, Margaret Scribner		Redding, California
McVicker, Sanda		Redding, California
Milton, Angeletta Scribner	P. O. Box 821	Redding, California
Milton, Claude Ellis		Redding, California
Milton, Edith La Verne		Redding, California
Milton, James Ellis		Redding, California
Milton, Margaret Ann		Redding, California
Milton, Nancy Melissa		Redding, California
Milton, Patricia Ruth		Redding, California
Milton, Robert Elwin		Redding, California

# O

O'Connor, Byran Russ	417 High Street	Lowell, Mass.
O'Connor, Charles Eugene	100 Main Street	Orono, Maine
O'Connor, Helen Russ	417 High Street	Lowell, Mass.
O'Connor, Helen Comins	38 Montgomery St.	Bangor, Maine
O'Connor, Helen Comins	417 High Street	Lowell, Mass.
O'Connor, Jean Meridith	100 Main Street	Orono, Maine
O'Connor, Marilyn	100 Main Street	Orono, Maine
O'Connor, Mildred Gray	100 Main Street	Orono, Maine
O'Connor, Roderic Comins	417 High Street	Lowell, Mass.
O'Connor, Watson Burdette	38 Montgomery Street	Bangor, Maine
Orvis, Leade		Mountain Lakes, N. J.
Orvis, Margaret Hill		Mountain Lakes, N. J.
Orvis, Peter Hill		Mountain Lakes, N. J.
Orvis, William Eleazer		Mountain Lakes, N. J.

# P

Peebles, Alan Raymond		Tulare, Cal.
Peebles, Jessie Ann	C. A. A. 306	Tulare, Cal.
Peebles, John		Tulare, Cal.
Peebles, Karl Raymond		Tulare, Cal.
Peebles, Marjorie Skidmore	121 N. Drive	Tulare, Cal.
Penny, Frank Cleveland	White Plains Road	Trumbull, Conn.

Penny, Frank Edward  
Penny, George Overton  
Penny, Richard Jennings

White Plains Road  
White Plains Road  
White Plains Road

Trumbull, Conn.  
Trumbull, Conn.  
Trumbull, Conn.

S

Sattler, Annie Scribner  
Sattler, William Eugene  
Scribner, Angeletta  
Scribner, Ann  
Scribner, Charles Hosmer  
Scribner, David  
Scribner, Eleanor Doremus  
Scribner, Jean Ramage  
Scribner, John Wakeman  
Scribner, John William  
Shaw, Donald Russell  
Shaw, Flora Rice  
Shaw, Gertrude Smith  
Shaw, Harold William  
Shaw, Margaret Carlson  
Shaw, Mary Flora  
Shaw, Robert Earle  
Shaw, Thomas Harold  
Shaw, Thomas Russell  
Shepherd, Charles Scribner  
Shepherd, Eliza Scribner  
Shepherd, John William  
Shepherd, Lucy McEwing  
Shepherd, Nancy Ellen  
Sibley, Barbara Eggleston  
Sibley, Barbara Grover  
Sibley, Carol Ann  
Sibley, Donald Caleb  
Sibley, Elmer Frederic  
Sibley, Eugene Eldridge  
Sibley, Frederic Francis  
Sibley, Harold Eldridge  
Sibley, Harold Palmer  
Sibley, Loretta McDavitt  
Sibley, Stella Thomas  
Sibley, Stephen Grover  
Skidmore, Carol May  
Skidmore, Edith Scribner  
Skidmore, Eugene Clark  
Skidmore, Donald Eugene  
Skidmore, Geraldine Marie  
Skidmore, Molly Mandrille  
Skidmore, Nellie Jones  
Skidmore, Philip Scribner  
Skidmore, Susan Kay

Taylor Road  
R. R. 3  
Taylor Road  
R. R. 3  
Taylor Road  
  
Taylor Road  
2501 Lowry Ave. N. E.  
5124 Dupont Ave., S.  
  
2501 Lowry Ave. N. E.  
2501 Lowry Ave. N. E.  
  
5124 Dupont Ave. S.  
934 Maplewood Ave.  
R. R. 3  
Taylor Road  
934 Maplewood Ave.  
934 Maplewood Ave.  
2 Highland St.  
Lyman Farm  
Norfolk, Street  
Center Street  
Norfolk Street  
Lyman Farm  
Norfolk Street  
Center Street  
2 Highland Street  
Norfolk Street  
Center Street  
Lyman Farm

321 N. L.

P. O. Box 3224

P. O. Box 3224

Rosendale, Wis.  
Valhalla, N. J.  
Paterson, N. J.  
Valhalla, N. J.  
Paterson, N. J.  
Valhalla, N. J.  
Rosendale, Wis.  
Valhalla, N. J.  
Minneapolis, Minn.  
Minneapolis, Minn.  
Fairmont, Minn.  
Fairmont, Minn.  
Minneapolis, Minn.  
Minneapolis, Minn.  
Fairmont, Minn.  
Fairmont, Minn.  
Minneapolis, Minn.  
Ambridge, Pa.  
Paterson, N. J.  
Valhalla, N. J.  
Ambridge, Pa.  
Ambridge, Pa.  
West Concord, Mass.  
Middlefield, Conn.  
Holliston, Mass.  
South Easton, Mass.  
Holliston, Mass.  
Middlefield, Conn.  
Holliston, Mass.  
South Easton, Mass.  
W. Concord, Mass.  
Holliston, Mass.  
W. Concord, Mass.  
Middlefield, Conn.  
Tulare, Cal.  
Tulare, Cal.  
Tulare, Cal.  
Tulare, Cal.  
Tulare, Cal.  
Seattle, Wash.  
Tulare, Cal.  
Seattle, Wash.  
Tulare, Cal.

Slawson, Barbara Scribner  
 Slawson, Craug Lewis  
 Slawson, Lewis Charles  
 Stauderman, Arthur Russell  
 Stauderman, Nellie Barbour  
 Steele, Una Hill

4 McCarthy Terrace  
 4 McCarthy Terrace

Glendale, Cal.  
 Glendale, Cal.  
 Glendale, Cal.  
 Saranac Lake, N. Y.  
 Saranac Lake, N. Y.  
 Rosendale, Wisconsin

# T

Taylor, Alfred Henry Jr.  
 Taylor, Alfred Henry  
 Taylor, Aylma Barbour  
 Taylor, Beatrice Galrich  
 Taylor, David Bruce  
 Taylor, Dorothy Schultz  
 Taylor, Edward Dalton  
 Taylor, Frederick Sherman  
 Taylor, Jonathan Fred  
 Taylor, Judith Barbour  
 Taylor, Lillian Vanderbilt  
 Taylor, Maria Frances  
 Taylor, Stephen Scribner  
 Taylor, Stephen Arthur  
 Taylor, Sue Patchen Taylor  
 Taylor, Theodore David  
 Taylor, Thomas Alfred  
 Thaxter, Edith Harriet  
 Thaxter, Richard T.  
 Thaxter, Robert T.  
 Thomas, George Edgar  
 Thomas, Karen Ione  
 Thomas, Loretta Ann  
 Thomas, Martha Scribner  
 Thompson, Paul Jennings  
 Thompson, Ruth  
 Thompson, William Hill

36 Westview Ave.  
 28 Main Street  
 28 Main Street  
 R. R. 8  
 121 E. Buffalo Road  
 36 Westview Ave.  
 63 Roosevelt St.  
 R. R. D. 8  
 R. R. D. 8  
 R. R. D. 8  
 63 Roosevelt Street  
 1705 E. Capital St.  
 28 N. Main St.  
 121 E. Buffalo Road  
 121 E. Buffalo Road  
 121 E. Buffalo Road  
 121 E. Buffalo Road  
 106 Fountain Street  
 106 Fountain Street  
 106 Fountain Street

Tuckahoe, N. Y.  
 Pearl River, N. Y.  
 Pearl River, N. Y.  
 Lakewood, Colorado  
 Churchville, N. Y.  
 Tuckahoe, N. Y.  
 Pearl River, N. Y.  
 Lakewood, Colorado  
 Lakewood, Colorado  
 Lakewood, Colorado  
 Pearl River, N. Y.  
 Washington, D. C.  
 Pearl River, N. Y.  
 Churchville, N. Y.  
 Churchville, N. Y.  
 Churchville, N. Y.  
 Churchville, N. Y.  
 Churchville, N. Y.  
 Bangor, Maine  
 Bangor, Maine  
 Bangor, Maine  
 Wisnon, Cal.  
 Wisnon, Cal.  
 Wisnon, Cal.  
 Wisnon, Cal.  
 Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Burley, Idaho

# W

Welles, Carlyle Merritt  
 Welles, Frances Muriel  
 Welles, Jessie Scribner  
 Welles, John Scribner  
 Welles, Merritt Lyman  
 Woodward, Clair Linton  
 Woodward, Mary Anne

224 University Place  
 224 University Place

Rosendale, Wisconsin  
 Rosendale, Wisconsin  
 Rosendale, Wisconsin  
 Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Rosendale, Wisconsin  
 Moscow, Idaho  
 Moscow, Idaho

"Please note in following line of descent that each generation of names is set one space to the right of their parents. For instance under descendants of William A. Hill, his children Mary Coley Hill, John Coley Hill and Harriet Louise Hill are set one space to the right of their father and mother, and their children again one space to the right and so on."