

History of the
Campbell
Family

Harry M. Gill
8721-6th Avenue,
Inglewood, California.
(LosAngeles)

FOREWARD

To those of us who knew the older generations of the Campbell family, their history, and the story of their pioneering, is of great interest. To the later generations who, with us, are beneficiaries of the sacrifice made by the pioneers it is hoped that the story, however fragmentary, telling of their courage, their fortitude, their endurance, will be an inspiration and help in solving the perplexing problems that confront us today.

The material used in the story is from papers, letters, etc., left by the late Barbara Campbell, Neil Campbell, Barbara Gillette, and Hugh Jackson. From the old Ford ledger, from a scrapbook made by the late Jean Campbell and from records in possession of different members of the family. Also from the files of the Emporia News, the Emporia Republican, and the Chase County Leader.

Care has been taken that dates, names of people and places are correct.

In an early decade of the eighteenth century, probably the 1720s, there lived at Ken-Loch-Lean, Kilmichael Parish, Argyleshire, Scotland, a family named Munn. All that is known of the parents is their place of residence. The Munn's had two sons and two daughters. One son was named Charles, the name of the second son is not known.

The sons went to London and opened a dye-salting works, that is, they were dyers. Neither man married and they must have had little to do with their friends in Scotland, for, dying without wills and leaving no information as to where they came from, their property, if any, (there was a family tradition that they left a fortune) was taken over by the English Court of Chancery. One of the Munn daughters died in childhood, the other daughter, Mary, married Neil McKeller.

We have the names of the two of the McKeller children, Neil and Mary, there were other children. Mary McKeller married Neil Campbell, they had six sons and two daughters. The sons were Donald, Peter, Neil, Duncan, George and Archibald. The daughters were Mary and Janet.

The Kilmichael Glossary Parish books, (the old session book containing the Campbell record is in the Registry house, Edinburgh) are registered the births of all of Neil Campbell and Mary McKeller's children. The first registration, "At Upper Sheroin, Dec. 23, 1783, Neil Campbell and Mary McKeller, a son named Donald." Upper Sheroin might have been the name of a farm, it is not mentioned again in any of the family records, perhaps it was the home of the McKeller family, the Campbell farm was Dunchragaig.

To readers of this story Donald's history is the main interest, but as some information concerning his brothers and sisters is at hand, it is here recorded: George Campbell married Ann McIntyre, they had five children; John, George, Malcolm, Mary and Eliza. Their home was Ardifuir (farm) Kilmartin Parish, Argylshire.

Archibald's children were Neil, James, Agnes, and twin girls, younger, whose names are not known. The farm was Harnlunich, Argylshire. Duncan lived at Ballachlanin, Isla. His wife's name was Mary and his children were Archibald, Malcolm, Mary and Jassie. Peter's wife's name was Mary, he had at least two daughters, Colena and Margaret. Their home was near the village of Ford, Argylshire. Neil's wife was Ida McClean, their children were Donald and Malcolm. Janet married Hugh Jackson, their children were Donald, Hugh, Archibald, Jessie, Mary, Margaret, Caroline, Harriet and Helen, they lived in Loghgilphead. Mary Campbell never married. After the death of her parents she made her home with her brother George at Ardifuir. The Campbell brothers and sisters all lived in Kilmartin Parish with the exception of Donald, who was in Kil-Michael and Dunean who was on Isla.

In 1825 Neil Campbell made a will, his wife Mary was living and his son Donald and daughter Mary were in the home.

FAC-SIMILE OF WILL

Dunchragaig,
September 4, 1825.

My dear Donald:-

This day I give thanks to the Lord God that is in heaven who has spared my days until this time and if the Lord Almighty please to allow me more time in the land of the living. In the meantime while I am in my right mind I mean to write a statement of my affairs that no dispute may happen among my family after my death.

It is my will and statement that my son Donald is to have half of my subject after my death, when the expenses of my funeral are paid. I grant to him the half of all sundry of good gear. Horses, black cattle, sheep, corn and other movable effects pertaining or belonging to me. It is my will and testament that my dear and loving wife, Mary McKeller, shall have right to have the half of the subject on the farm of Dunchragaig; such as sheep, black cattle, horses, crop of oats, barley, potatoes and sundry articles of household furniture, etc.

It is my advice to my son Donald and to my wife to give Mary, my loving daughter, twenty pounds sterling, that is, if it happens that she will please her brother and mother. I add no more, I am a loving father to my children and a loving husband to my dear wife until death.

Signed---Neil Campbell.

It was to Dunchragaig that Donald Campbell brought his young bride, Barbara McKechnia, January 23, 1826. Donald and Barbara met in a romantic and unusual way. When he was a young man he was a member of the Argyle and Bute militia, stationed at Camp Beltown. The McKechnie family came to town to see them parade. Barbara, just a little tot (she was almost twenty years younger than Donald) became separated from her parents. She was crying when Donald took her up and found her family for her. He said he was going to marry that lass when she was old enough. She must have been a charming girl when she could hold his heart during the years it took her to grown to womanhood.

Dunchragaia was the home of the Campbell family until 1837 and five of their children were born there. In after years some member of the family wrote to Scotland for a record of births. It is on a sheet of blue paper 8x10 inches. The writing resembles engraving.

FAC-SIMILE OF BIRTH RECORD

"Donald Campbell and Barbara McKechnie (his spouse) residing at Dunchragaig, had the following issue, Viz:

Mary Ann, born at Dunchragaig on December 20, 1826.
Catherine, born at Dunchragaig on September 5, 1828.
Barbara, born at Dunchragaig on July 15, 1830.
Neil, born at Dunchragaig on July 16, 1832.
Malcolm, born at Dunchragaig on August 20, 1835.

Extracted from the Register of Births kept for the Parish of Kilmichael Glossary, County of Argyll, Scotland, on the 23rd of April, 1863, years by

Signed-- Hugh Gillies,
Registrar."

The record carries a one-penny inland revenue stamp, lavender in color and bearing the picture of the young queen, Victoria.

Dunchragaig was a small farm and it must have been quite a task for Donald and Barbara to raise enough to feed their growing brood. There is just one story handed down concerning Dunchragaig and it takes us back to the Munns.

An addition was being built to the Kilmichael Church. The Munn graves, with others, had to be moved to another part of the church yard. Donald was helping with the work. When the Munn bones were disinterred he gathered them up and took them home. He wanted them decently cared for until other graves could be made ready. He naturally felt that respect should be shown to all that was earthly of his great-grandparents, he had the bones on a large tray in the parlor. The day he bought them in Barbara was ironing in the kitchen. After Donald went out she heard a noise as of sand falling in the room where the bones were. The dog, who was lying near the door, growled. It frightened her and when Donald came in the evening she told him to take those bones out of the house. It is not known where the Munn bones spent the night but it certainly was not in the Campbell parlor. The Campbells noticed that the Munn skulls were unusually thick and for years after when some one of the family acted stupid, Barbara would say, "Your skull must be thick like the Munns."

The Campbell children attended the Kilmichael Parish school, later the older daughters were finished-off at a girls school kept by a Miss Elizabeth Stewart at Kilmartin. The house-wifely arts were more stressed than the three Rs. The girls lived in the school and at night after they were in bed, Miss Stewart inspected each room to see that their clothes were neatly folded and placed on a chair, their stockings hung on the rung and their shoes in close company under the chair. If the rules were not strictly kept the offender was sent home in disgrace. A certificate of merit still exists that was received by Barbara Campbell.

The certificate reads:

Poltalloch School, Kilmartin.

This is to certify that Barbara Campbell conducted herself with steadiness and propriety here. She has been taught neat and tidy habits and is a good needle-worker.

(Sgd) Elizabeth Stewart
April 10, 1850.

Early in 1836 the Campbells moved to the village of Ford, Parish of Kilmartin, which joins Kilmichael on the north. Here they kept a hotel. There were several acres connected with the hotel that Donald farmed. Donald Jackson, a brother-in-law of Donald Campbell's sister Janet, in a letter to his nephew, Archibald Jackson says, "How does Donald get on at Ford? Barbara is active enough but I fear Donald is a bad waiter. He was not by nature intended for a hotel keeper so he should leave the management of the house to his wife and look after the business of the farm." The daughters Janet and Helen were born there. Janet was born February 16, 1838 and Helen March 4, 1844.

While at Ford, Donald kept a ledger, he evidently did some credit business. The earliest account is dated January 11, 1836 and the last date found is April 30, 1838. After leaving Ford they moved to a farm near Ardifuir, his brother George's home. A letter from Mary Campbell McMillan (George Campbell's daughter) to Neil Campbell, Plymouth, dated October 27, 1895 names the farm as Brannport. She says in part, "Your letters carry me back to the days of long ago and memory travels between Ardifuir and Brannport when Helen and Janet and I were lassies running about in short frocks. Archie, her husband, and I make a point of going up to Brannport every time we are at Ardifuir and ramble about among the ruins. The walls are still standing and some of the fruit trees make a show of growing but long neglect tells sadly against them. Every house in Bravalla (village) is roofless and cattle walk in and out at pleasure."

The first marriage in the Campbell family was that of Mary Ann. She married William Murray, a native of Perthshire in May, 1850. Her cousin, Mary Campbell of Ardifuir, was her bridesmaid. Mary Ann was 23 years old and William was 27. Soon after their marriage they started for America.

Of Catherine Campbell's unfortunate marriage little is known, excepting that it was short lived. Her daughter Barbara Jane, was born at the Campbell home January 1, 1853.

The next of the daughters to marry was Barbara. She married Andrew Wilson, a son of James Wilson and Isabel MacKie. The Wilsons lived in Stewarton Ayershirt. Andrew was a stone mason and was called to Kilmartin Parish to redress some of the Campbell stones in Kilmartin cemetery. On easter Sunday, 1852, Andrew and Barbara met at church. Their marriage bans were proclaimed Sept. 13, and they were married Sept. 25; they went to Stewarton to live. Donald and Barbara Campbell's first child (grandchild) was Barbara Murray, born March 8, 1851, in DeKalb County, Illinois.

Before starting the Campbells on their great adventure, their migration to America, we will record all that is available of the genealogy of Barbara McKechnie. She was the daughter of Archibald McKechnie and Barbara McMillan and was born August 10, 1803.

The McKechnie home was Ormsary (farm) in Glen Brakery, not far from the city of Cambelton, Kintyre, Argylshire. Kintyre is the extreme southern part of Argylshire, a peninsula almost isolated by Loch Tarbert. Barbara had four sisters and five brothers. Two of the sisters died in childhood. Gatharine, born in 1815, married Captain Kerr. He died in 1853. In 1865 she married Alexander Lutrell, an army pensioner. Her sister Mary's married name was Kelly, she had at least 3 daughters, we have the names of two of the girls, Margaret and Mary.

Her brother Duncan McGeachie (he always used that spelling, all Highland names are subject to more or less variety in spelling) was a farmer. He farmed in Glen Brakery as his father and grandfather had before him. His wife was Ellen Ralston; their children were Archibald, Thomas, Margaret, Duncan, Peter, Ellen, Barbara.

The other brothers followed the sea and all attained the rank of Captain. Of three we know only their burial places; two were buried in Liverpool and the third in Jamaca.

Captain Archibald McKechnie was four years older than Barbara, that would place his birth in 1799. During his lifetime he amassed a considerable fortune. He was not only a captain, but a ship owner as well. His ships, both sailing vessels, were the Allen Kerr, and the Diana. Several stories were told as to the source of his wealth. One is that when a young man the ship on which he was a sailor was captured by pirates who held him a prisoner for more than a year, finally a negro helped him to escape. Later, he returned to the place of his captivity which was the hiding place of pirate treasure and brought away enough to make him a wealthy man. He always said that he owed a debt to the negroes and was kind to any of the race with whom he came in contact. This story could be true; otherwise how did he make enough money to buy two ships even with the pay of captain. Perhaps he married money, his wife's name was Mary Mitchell.

After he became ship owner, his ships made trips to the Guana Islands off the coast of Peru for cargoes of fertilizer. Guana is the excrement of certain South American sea birds, which with the help of the dry climate, has been accumulating for untold years. It was much in demand in the British Isles and commanded a good price. That was a long trip for sailing vessels from Greenoch on the Clyde, across the Atlantic, down around Cape Horn, and up the west coast of South America. The Guana Islands are on the Peuvian coast about midway between Chile and Equador.

Catherine McKechnie's husband, Kerr, and Archibald McKechnie had trouble. Captain Kerr was said to have sold cargo from one of McKechnie's ships and pocketed the money. This happened before Catherine married Kerr. Archibald was bitterly opposed to the marriage and in his will left her what she considered a mere pittance. There are among the old Campbell letters several written by Catherine Kerr to Barbara Campbell, from the tone of her letters one gets the impression of a high-strung, tempermental, rather selfish disposition, not at all adverse to stirring up trouble.

Times in the 1850s were hard in Scotland. In that decade great numbers of Scots migrated to the United States and Canada. The Murrays were sending favorable reports from Illinois to the home folks, telling of the climate and how land could be had at a reasonable price. In Scotland a farmer could now own land. It was divided into great tracts and owned by the nobility, who leased it to the farmer at an exorbitant rent. Neil and Malcolm were anxious to come to America. Captain McKechnie was making trips across the Atlantic to America and Canada in his barque the Allen Kerr. He offered the family free passage. In the spring of 1853 Donald finally consented to make the change. He had lived his three-score-and ten years in the land of his fathers. The time that might be given him he was willing to sacrifice to his children if it meant a better way of living for them. Or perhaps the love of change that has taken the Celt to every corner of the globe may have unconsciously swayed him. He knew that his farewell to brothers and sisters and his native land was a final farewell. Courage was his, and faith. Bravely he faced the dangers of the Atlantic, America, a strange land in those far-off days a world away from Scotland. Donald Campbell's letters show his great love for his children and the sacrifices that he was willing to make for their benefit.

Donald Campbell brought the old Ford ledger to America. The book was not more than half filled when he quit the hotel. In that old ledger are copies of many of the letters written to family and friends. The letters that are copies will be marked "copy" and the letters that are original will be so marked. The following is a copy of a letter sent to his brother Duncan. It is not dated but was undoubtedly written late in 1853.

My dear brother Duncan:

I am to inform you of our safe passage. We left Ardrishag June 28 and left Glasgow July 1. We stayed in Greenoch six hours, then to Lamlosh Arran (on east coast of the island Arran) and stayed four days waiting for fair wind to set sail for the Atlantic. We got clear of Ireland on July 17 and a strong gale ahead which left most of our men and women seasick. None of us were sick but Catherine and Helen and they were over it in four days. We had cold west wind and rainy weather for most of the passage. The ship Rankin was in company with us but became leaky and was obliged to return to Glasgow. After many stormy days we sighted New Foundland on our right and after many more days, dark and foggy, we got sight of lower Canada and the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the shores covered with bonny white houses and churches, and after we made out Quebec on Sept. 13. After nine weeks at sea we were all in good health. We had our provisions furnished, plenty of oats, herring, cheese, rice, tea, sugar, Biscuits, beef, port, rum, wines and every Sunday our dinner with the Captain. We had cabin passage, every one of the passengers were well pleased with their good provisions and plenty of room. Our number, 150. We collected money for a present to the Captain for his care and attention to his passengers morning and evening. He is the best captain that sails the Atlantic, the passengers had liberty to go to quarter deck any time they cared to go. He sent the passengers by steam boat to Montreal free which is one hundred and eighty miles.

In Montreal we agreed for seven and one half dollars each for six and one half of us from Montreal to Chicago, by steamer to Ogdenburg, then by steamer to Lewiston, by carriage and wagon for our luggage seven miles to Niagra Falls, we got a view of bridge and the fall of great waters and then by rail to Buffalo and then by steamer to Toledo. We were 2 nights in Toledo and met a kind friend from Campbellton who saved us eight dollars on our luggage, he was a clerk for the rails. Then by rail to Chicago, then by rail to St. Charles which cost us one dollar each and two dollars for our luggage and then by wagon to William Murray's house. The last stage in 8 days from Quebec. I was very much surprised that William came so far without friends before him. I am to inform you that we bought 80 acres of land at five dollars per acre beside William's land. A pair of oxen at seventy dollars, cow at twenty dollars and second hand wagon at twelve dollars.

The first settlers that came sixteen years ago built log houses and took as much land as they liked, but since 8 years the government surveyor came and divided it into lots and gave them four and one half dollars per acre and the timber at the same price. Speculators bought the rest and now sell it at a good price. Now since the railroad will cross the corner of our land it will be a good thing for sending off produce. A machine for wheat and oats with four horses will cut 16 acres per day and a threshing machine with 8 horses will come for eight dollars per day. The Indian corn stalks grow 7 or 8 feet high and one bushel sows 8 acres, drilled like potatoes, and picked from the stalks in November. Neil, Malcolm, and Hugh (a nephew) working with farmers get one half dollar per day and board. Grass grows three or four feet high, if I had 20 cows I would not have to pay a sixpence for their grass. This new land must be plowed one year before it can be sowed with any seed. Timber land is very dear, 25 dollars per acre, no stones nearer than 12 miles, it will take a great deal of fence to fence the land.

Few of the copies are signed and most of them are incomplete.

Excerpt from a letter addressed to "Brother Arch" dated Jan. 8th.

Duncan McGeachie was here of late and he told us that he had bought a lot of lands that were never plowed for ten dollars per acre, about 26 miles north of us in what is known as the Scotch settlement where the Cantire settlers are.

The next letter, a copy, must have been written near the same date as the first. While there is some repetition there is much of interest.

My dear cousin: I am to inform you that we are all well and arrived in Illinois on the 14th of September. We left Glasgow on July 1, by the barque, the Allen Kerr, belonging to my brother-in-law, Captain McKechnie. We had free cabin passage. We had cold stormy weather for most of the passage of 9 weeks but we were all well, no deaths and a baby girl born to one of the steerage passengers.

We had plenty of good provision and water. Captain Tarbert is the best that sails with passengers. He visited the steerage both morning and evening and permitted the passengers to go where they liked. There were 6 ships wrecked this summer sailing for Quebec. I was with Archy Duncan (McKeller relatives) and friends the night before we left, they were well and they would like to be with you but even with constant work they are not able to save the amount of their passage.

My daughter Mary Ann was married since 4 years (that places the date of this letter 1854) to one William Murray and came to Illinois. I was getting letters from them advising us to come here and we are very content after our healthy passage. My family consists of Neil, Malcolm, Catherine, Jessie, Helen and Barbara Jane. My daughter Barbara was married to one Andrew Wilson from Ayr, a mason, since 18 months, he was not in good health, at the time we went off or else they would be with us, but he is well since and thinking of coming soon if they be spared. We bought 80 acres of prairie land without a trace of stone or tree or house at five dollars per acre. It must be plowed one year before it be sewed with any seed. Neil and Malcolm are with farmers at half a dollar and boarding per day. There is a railroad to be cut through our land. Wheat is one dollar per bushel and corn 50 cents. Potatoes are 25 cents per bushel.

There is no house built yet, timber is very dear. The first settlers that came here 16 years past got 8 years use of the land for nothing. This land needs no manure on the ground, it is fine level country, the best in America. You will write to me and let me know all particulars of Canada. How is your sister Mary, John Campbell and Duncan Campbell and Eupy his wife, and the widow McKelop? You will give our kind compliments to all friends. Barbara and the rest of the family send their compliments to your family and all friends. I am your dear cousin,
Donald Campbell.

It is likely that Donald Campbell wrote to his brother George at Ardifuir soon after reaching Illinois and that it was the letter George mentions as having received Jan. 8th. The first letter mentioned, that of Sept. 5, was either written at sea or else there was an error in date. George Campbell's answer covers 3½ pages of foolscap, very fine writing and closely spaced. He gives all the neighborhood news; births, deaths, marriages, a couple of murders, a description of all the different cattle sales and the prizes he has taken on his stock. The letter is so long that only the most interesting parts are copied.

Ardifuir, Feb. 12, 1854

Dear Brother:

I received your letter of the 5th September and Hugh's letter together and your last of the 8th of January which gives us great pleasure to learn that both of you arrived safe at your destination. We are all well at present and the rest of your brothers and sisters are all well. Andrew and Barbara left Brennpport in the latter end of November, he was looking as well as I have mind of seeing him. I had a letter from them a few days ago and they mentioned that they had written 2 letters to you and had received no answers. We had a very disagreeable harvest with rain in some parts of the country. There was a good deal of my hay that I did not cut and some was fit only for bedding. I got my

shearing over in 3 days. I had 63 shearers at Ardifuir and 40 at Salachary farm and got the wool housed the following week. I never was so much afraid of the winter as I was this year; we had so much frost and snow, but the whole of my stock are in good condition. I had a letter from Captain McKechnie about the 2nd of January and have paid him 45 pounds. He mentions in his letter that he was going to send you money. I have not gotten anything sold but 12 shillings worth of trumpery that the tailor's wife that came to Kilmarten bought when Barbara was at Brennport. The Captain has sold the Allen Kerr, it was lucky you got to America before he parted with her. I do not remember of so many losses at sea as this winter. There was one ship named the Trayleur that left Liverpool lately for Australia with 600 passengers. She struck a rock called Nose of Lambay Island, near Dublin Bay, and 420 perished. The cholera is very bad in Glasgow, it has cut off already about 500. It has reached Ardresaig (not far from Ardifuir) and 5 or 6 died with it. (He gives the names of 20 friends of the family that have died of cholera). The scarlet fever is very bad, there is one family at Invernell and four died in one week. Smallpox is through the country. (He brought his letter to a close by saying) I am so busy I haven't time to write. I do not mind of any more news now. I remain, dear brother, Yours till death.

(Signed) George Campbell.

Two months after the arrival of the Campbells in Illinois, their third grandchild, Janet Ann Murray, was born. Her birthdate was Nov. 28, 1853. The fourth grandchild, Barbara Ann Wilson, was born at Stewarton Ayershire, Scotland, March 28, 1854. Andrew Wilson ruptured a blood vessel in his lungs while helping place a monument. This injury, aggravated by the stone dust was the beginning of the dread disease, consumption. The next letter, a copy, was written to the Wilsons.

Dec. 20, 1854.

My dear Son and Daughter:-

I am to inform you that we are enjoying good health at present. We received your letter on No. 26, it gave us great pleasure to hear that you are getting better and that Barbara and baby Barbara are thriving well. We had a hot summer which caused great damage to crops. Our harvest began July 12. We got our wheat cut by Wm. Murray's reaper. We got our Indian corn in September safe. I will have plenty of onions, they grown without manure or any trouble. Tea costs one-half dollar, sugar is 5 pounds for one dollar. Coarse winter clothing for men are very dear, most wives make their husbands clothing. You would pay one dollar in Sycamore for making a coarse pair of trousers; stockings are dear and blankets very scarce. They make their bed clothes here, they double cotton cloth and then place wadding inside and then turked over; you could make them cheap in Scotland. They make flannel petticoats of all colors the same way. You mention that you are willing to come here and we will be glad to see you all safe for we know that you would be better here than in Scotland. You would be sure of a home and plenty of provisions, whether you were able to work or not.

We came in better time than the first settlers for they suffered for scarcity of provisions and from sickness. One man told me that he paid 20 dollars for a barrel of flour and was obliged to go to Chicago for it, a distance of 60 miles. Now we can get everything necessary in Sycamore. We cut our prairie hay for winter use in July, there are no ways of using straw for cattle. Here they burn it to get it out of the way. There are no more wild animals here than in Scotland, except snakes in summer. They are not very harmful. We joined the Presbyterian church in Sycamore. The Methodist meeting house is 2 miles from us. Many work here on the sabbath and believe in the Bible.

The above letter was incomplete, as is the next.

My dear Brother:

I am to inform you that we are in good health since we parted from you, thank God for his mercies. The winter begins here in November, hard freezing in December and much snow; it is colder than in Scotland. There is not much plowing until May. We had one shower of hail stones as large as dove eggs. We built a frame house 20x15 feet and we came to it on the 10th of March (1854). We bought a new stove that cost 20 dollars. We worked 18 acres of land on shares, 7 acres of wheat, 7 acres of oats and 4 acres of Indian corn, the owner of the land is to have one-third. I had my wheat safe in the stack. One night a storm came and spoiled the oats not cut and the crop that was not bound was scattered on the ground and had to be gathered up with a rake.

The first winter, 1853-1854, the family lived in a rented house. It was open and cold. Barbara had brought several chests of heavy hand-woven blankets from Scotland. They tacked the blankets on the walls to shut out the cold. The next letter was written to Andrew and Barbara Wilson, like most of the copies, there is no date or signature. There was more to the letter but the page was torn off.

My dear Son and Daughter:

I am to inform you that we are all well at present, thank God for his mercies. We received your letter in April which gave us great pleasure to hear that you intended to come to see us. For my part, I cannot say which way is the cheaper (by New York or Quebec). If you happen to come by New York you must take good care of your luggage and do not agree with any of the runners. You will go to the emigration office and be sure and keep the same line and company. Strangers sometimes happen to go the wrong line and are obliged to pay over again. If you like to pay from stage to stage you must keep some change in your pocket. You will be ignorant of how much is a dollar.

A dollar is 100 cents, half dollar 50 cents, one-fourth dollar is 25 cents. Four English Shillings and four half-penny make one dollar. One sovren and 10 cents make 5 dollars. One York Shilling is only 6-pence, English, and 12 shillings here is only 6 shillings English. If you happen to come by Quebec do the same as I did, they are not so severe about charging for luggage and perhaps you will have less above your weight. Each passenger is allowed 100 pounds. We had 18 cwt. of luggage. We were told if we came by New York we would pay a great deal more. Your mother wants you to provide 3 or 4 cotton bags for the ship provision. One for oatmeal, one for rice, one for flour, one for biscuits. Also a place for your tea and sugar as it is given out once a week. Be sure and get every pound that is your rights from the ship and keep it. Suppose you would not be able to use it you would get no thanks for leaving it and perhaps you will have use for it when you come ashore. While you are on the steamers you will get hot water for your tea, when you are on the railroad you must have something beside you for there will be no bread to buy as there is no bakers on the way and everybody makes their own bread.

Since Andrew is not strong you would require 2 bottles of wine, one bottle of brandy or good whiskey, also some arrow root. If you like cheese it would be very good, a few bottles of porter in case some days you cannot go to the gallery to cook. Also a piece of boiled ham or some white fish as people at sea like something salty. There is medicine on the ship free, such as castor oil or salts. You need not be afraid of the passage if you get it as good as we got it.

The last paragraph of following letter establishes date as latter part of 1855.

My dear friends: (In Scotland).

William Murray and his brother John got a breaking plow which cost 24 dollars, they put 2 fore wagon wheels before the beam and a seat above and the driver sat on it like a buggy, with 4 horses to pull it. It will cut 24 inches broad and 3 inches deep and for breaking an acre, 2 to 3 dollars. There are people of all nations here, French, Dutch, Swedes, Irish, English and Scotch. The Yankees have a great celebration on July 4, in memory of the day they made the British retreat to Canada. Andrew Wilson and my daughter and child sailed from Glasgow on June 1, and arrived in New York safe in 8 weeks.

(The last paragraph establishes the date of the above letter as the latter part of 1855).

As Donald Campbell states in the above letter, the Wilsons arrived safe in New York after 8 weeks on the Atlantic. They enjoyed every day of the trip and were almost sorry when it ended. Andrew was a Scottish Rite Mason (32 degrees). The Masonic Lodge in Stewarton wrote ahead to the lodge in New York, giving the name of the ship on which the Wilsons would arrive. They were met by a delegation of Masons and for a week were pleasantly entertained until Andrew was rested sufficiently to resume the journey.

They reached the Campbell home about August 10. For a short time Andrew seemed better, but as the warmth of summer changed to the chill of fall, he grew worse. A doctor in Syacmore told him he could not live through an Illinois winter so it was decided that he should return to Scotland. He promised his wife that he would return in the spring but they both knew in their hearts that the parting was final. He knew when he came to America that his disease was incurable but he wanted the assurance that his loved ones were safe with her people. Late in the fall he started back to Scotland alone. His wish was to die in his native land. Andrew Wilson died February 13, 1856. Aged 30 years. He is buried at Stewarton, Ayrshire.

On August 13, 1856, Catherine was married to Alva Townsend. The Townsends were neighbors of the Campbells. A sister Helen and brother Frank are mentioned in some of the old letters. The Townsend's daughter Helen Elizabeth, fifth grandchild of Donald and Barbara Campbell, was born June 20, 1857 in DeKalb County Illinois.

THE SECOND EXODUS OF THE CAMPBELL FAMILY.

In 1856 the movement of northern emigrants to Kansas had commenced. The famous Jim Lane Trail was opened in July of that year. Beginning at Chicago, it ran due west across DeKalb County within a short distance of the Campbell home, continuing west to Lyons where it crossed the Mississippi, from there to Iowa City, then to Nebraska City on the Missouri River. Crossing the river at that point the trail came on south to Topeka. That same year Jim Lane made a speaking tour through Illinois and Iowa. He pointed out the wonderful farming possibilities of Kansas and urged the people to move into the Territory. In one of his speeches Lane describes Kansas in the following terms:

"Kansas is the Italy of America. The corn and the vine grow so gloriously that they seem to be glad and thank the farmer for planting them. It is a climate like Illinois but milder. Invalids, instead of going to Italy, when the country becomes known, will go to Kansas to gather new life beneath its fair skies and balmy airs. The wild grapes of Kansas are as large and as luscious as those that grow in the vineyards of Southern France."

Malcolm was the first of the family to succumb to the Kansas fever. He and a neighbor lad, Ira Nichols, started to Kansas in March, 1857. walking all the way. The only land office open in Kansas in 1857 was at Lecompton. It is likely that Malcolm and Ira studied the land plats at Lecompton and that they were directed to the Cottonwood Valley where there was rich bottom land to be taken. They came to the Valley, selected their claims, went back to Lecompton where they filed on them June 1, 1857. Malcolm's land was in the south-west quarter of section 17, township 19, range 10. The west half of 17 bounds Plymouth on the south. Ira Nichols filed on the south-east quarter of section 7 which joins Plymouth on the west. The Nichols land became the property of Barbara Campbell in 1869 and after her death was divided between Ellen, Barbara and Malcolm. Most of Malcolm's land was on the south side of the Cottonwood. Some years later he made a trade with Milton Lindley who owned the quarter north-east of Malcolm. Peter Eikenberry, his son William, and William's wife,

Amelia, and her brother Joseph Ecret, had come to the Plymouth neighborhood in 1855. They were Malcolm's neighbors on the east and it was at the Eikenberry cabin that Malcolm and Ira boarded. Malcolm built a log cabin on the north side of the river. The Haworth saw mill was a quarter of a mile east, sawn lumber that was needed for the cabin was easily at hand. There were two rooms with a loft above, reached by a ladder, later on a lean-to was added for a kitchen. About the same time that Malcolm and Ira came to the Valley, David McMillan and his wife Eliza preempted the quarter north of Malcolm and built a cabin, they are mentioned here because they were friends and neighbors of the Campbell family for several years.

Emporia was located by the Emporia Town Company in Feb. 1857. The Plymouth Town Co, was organized in July of same year. The first number of the "Emporia News" was issued June 6, 1857.

From a letter on Donald Campbell's, under later date, he says: "Alva Townsend and Catherine and his brother and all the sawing machinery went off to Kansas in 1857". From the Emporia News, August 1, 1857, "Hampden, on the east side of the Neosho River, Coffey County, was laid out in the spring of 1855. There are two stores, a hotel and post office, a saw mill is on the way from Illinois, and is daily expected. The mill mentioned was the Townsend mill. This gives us the date of the Townsends coming to Kansas Territory as midsummer of that year. Hampden has been a ghost town for long years, it was up on the prairie one-half mile from the Neosho River. They had trouble finding water so a few years later most of the town, including the Townsend mill, moved south and west about a mile to what is now Butlington, the county seat of Coffey County. Malcolm was so enraptured with the beauty of Kansas and the wonderful opportunities for people of little means, that he wrote to Neil to sell out and come at once. Neil, who was always more cautious than Malcolm, refused to do so until he had seen for himself. Malcolm went back to Illinois in September and in October he and Neil came out together. Neil preempted the quarter west of the Nichols land, the land that he owned until his death. It was called by the family, after the coming of the Santa Fe, "The Switch Farm". In 1857 was no regular mail route to Emporia; all letters had to be sent to Lawrence to be mailed. By January, 1858 Emporia was getting mail once a week. In Feb. Joel Haworth received letter about corn mill which he immediately set up in connection with his sawmill. This was the first mill, not only in Plymouth neighborhood, but in Breckenridge County, to grind corn into meal. The settlers had been forced to go to Leavenworth for their meal and flour.

The following letter (copy) was written January 22, 1859.

Mayfield, Jan. 22.

My dear Sons:

I am to inform you that I received your letter on Jan. 16 and we were happy to hear of your safe arrival in Kansas and that the country pleased you well. We had a turn of sickness, which the doctor called lung fever after you went away. We are all well now.

Storm and snow came on 15th of November, continued for 3 weeks. December was mild and we got the corn safe and some people plowing in January, mild and light frost, no snow and cattle in good condition. Everything is cheap but money is scarce. Wheat is 56 cents per bushel. I killed 2 hogs and sold one at 5 dollars and the hundred paid the taxes. Dear Neil, I do not know what is best to do, if you can sell some cattle and wagon and get the money and come back here and pay some things that must be paid before we can think of moving, perhaps we could manage to go in the fall. I think that Malcolm can keep your claim for you. There is no one that is able to give money for land now. Wm. Murray spoke of letting out his land, he wrote to you a few days ago. John Murray and one of the Elliot's will go sure and Wm. if he can. If William can manage to go he speaks of making a sale later in March. You may understand that the reason that keeps him back is the want of money to clear his way before starting. I received a letter from Alva and Catherine and they were all well and mentioned that you were there. --(Letter not complete). The following letter was written to the Townsends, on the back of the sheet was a letter from Barbara Wilson to Catherine.

Mayfield, May 1, 58.

My dear Son and Daughter:

I am to inform you that we are all well, thank God for his mercy to us. I received your letters and we are happy to hear that you are well. I wrote to Neil in March and did not get any answer. William let out his farm to a German at 3 dollars per acre and he was not able to for there is no prize for cattle nor anything. I gave the old house to him for the German and William is working my land. The weather is rainy and the roads are bad. Our cattle are in good condition. We had a large crop of potatoes but the half of them are gone by the dry rot. Wheat is 50 cents, corn 30 cents, butter one shilling, eggs 5 cents. You went away in good time for there is no work and no money to spare, it is very hard for some to pay their taxes. I wrote to Neil in March, I hope he is not sick. I hope that you will be mindful of your Creator in the days of thy youth and make use of your Bible and keep the Holy Sabbath. You will write to Neil and let him know about us. Your mother and the rest of the family send their kind love to Alva and yourself and the baby. William and Mary join in love to you all. I am your loving father until death. (Signed)---Donald Campbell.

Following is Barbara's letter to Catherine.

My dear Catherine:

As Father is writing I will pen a few lines to you. I wrote you some time ago and gave you all the news from this part of the country. We are all enjoying the blessings of health and we are happy to hear that you are well but sorry that you cannot get enough to eat in that country. But when you get a cow and potatoes it will be better. If you were here Father would give you as many potatoes as would last you all summer.

I am at home now and Janet and Helen are at home. Old Jim Bayre wanted one of us to work but we did not go. I am thinking of going to Sycamore to sew in May or June. Helen is going to school and Janet if she wants to. Campbell and Wilson (pet names for Barbara Jane and Barbara Ann) are well. Campbell is anxious to see the baby. Helen wants you to name her Florence Jemima. I hope you will name her before you write again. I would like to go to Kansas and take a claim but I am afraid of the journey and the Indians. Campbell is going to school, they both send a kiss to the baby. Mother and the girls send their love to Alva and yourself. Write soon.

Signed, your loving sister, Barbara Wilson.

From the Emporia News, Oct.17,1857, "The following township is now open for preemption. Township 19, ranges 9-10-11-12". This included the land around Plymouth. Neil's claim was in range 9 and Malcolm's in 10. The land has been surveyed in the winter of 1855-56, the new comers could file on their land as Malcolm and Neil did but they could not preempt until it was brought into the market. The price of the land was \$1.25 per acre. It is evident Donald Campbell had borrowed money in Sycamore for their first payment. The following letter is from Helen to the boys.

Mayfield, Nov.16,1858.

Dear Neil and Malcolm:

I take the liberty of writing these few lines to let you know we are all in good health, hoping this will find you enjoying the same blessing. We all wonder at you for not writing as we have not heard from you these four months back. Your Mother feels very much alarmed. I hope you will write soon and let us know how you are getting along. We heard that you both were sick with ague.

Dear Neil and Malcolm: I suppose you have had hard times in Kansas. Money is very scarce here. We only cut 45 acres of wheat, it was as low as 25 cents but now it is 50 cents. Potatoes are scarce and cattle cheap. William sold a cow for \$15.00, another for \$10.00. Father had a letter from a lawyer in Sycamore, Brennen gave him the note to collect. I do not know what Father is going to do. He feels bad because you do not write to him. I hope that you will write and let him know how you are getting along, you know how you left him. I hope that you will write soon. They can make him pay the note; \$107.00 is not so easy to scrape up. Write and let us know the good and bad as you have it, you know how Mother fears when she is hearing of you being sick and you not writing. Mary Ann has a young son born last week, they are very proud of him. Father wants to know if you got the money for the oxen. Your Father Mother and sisters send their love to you. Your Affectionate sister.
(Signed)--Helen Campbell.

The baby mentioned in the last paragraph was William John Murray, he was born November 18,1858. After 5 granddaughters in succession the arrival of a grandson to the Campbells was cause for rejoicing.

Emporia News, Sept. 25, 1858. "There is an abundance of crops in Breckenridge County, corn is averaging 75 to 100 bushels to the acre." Considering the small acreage each farmer had in crop, Neil and Malcolm raised little more than was needed to feed their stock. They were on the Cottonwood Valley Trail (Sixth Avenue) and if they had a surplus no doubt there was sale for grain or produce to travelers going west. The letter that follows is from Catherine Townsend to the Campbell family:

Hampden, Feb. 19, 1859.

My dear Father, Mother and Sisters:-

I take pleasure of writing these few lines to let you know we are all in good health at present, thank God for his kindness to us and hoping these few lines will find you the same.

Dear Barbara: I received your letter and was glad to hear from you. I am better of the ague and Elizabeth Helen is better and growing fast. She can talk and read a book, tell the little girls that she will be large enough to play with them when they come to Kansas. Dear Barbara, I am so sorry to hear father is failing so much. I suppose too much work to do since the boys came away. Let me know if he has given up the notion of coming to Kansas and is William Murray thinking of coming. I would like to see you all here next summer, let me know what Mother thinks about it. I wrote to you before and told you how we were coming on. I got a chest of tea and I should like to have you all here to have a good cup of it. Alva has taken another mill to work for 3 months. He has taken it on the half and they have a run of stone and we get plenty of meal and flour. The mill is one mile from Hampden. Perry is running the mill at Hampden and it is paying very well. He is thinking of going to the mines this summer and Maria is thinking of going home but I think that she will go with him. There are a great many from this country going. I do not know what to say about Neil and Malcolm. I have not heard from them since I last wrote. Ira Nichols was down about 3 weeks ago and he told me that they were better of the ague and that they were coming down soon. I wrote them to come and stay all winter and they promised Alva they would when he was up there. We left Hampden the first of January and they would stay until the first of April. This is called Burlington. It is larger than Hampden. Let me know what Marry Ann is calling her boy. Is she going to call him after Father or not? I am glad to hear of Campbell being so smart, making a quilt for her cousin. I want her to piece one for me when she comes to Kansas. I hope she is a good girl. I wrote to Mary Ann some time ago but have not heard from her. Tell her to write. Give my love to Campbell and Wilson. Tell them Helen Elizabeth sends a kiss to them. Kiss them for me. Alva joins me in sending his kind love to you all. Dear Barbara, I have no more to say. I am,

Your loving sister,

Signed--Catherine Townsend.

In 1859, Charles Humphry, the first settler on the Plymouth town-site, opened a little store on the trail. The store was a half mile north of Malcolm's cabin. With the opening of this store the few settlers along the Cottonwood, the Eikenberrys, the Campbells, the McMillans, and others must have felt that civilization was catching up with them. Great wagon trains, as many as 54 wagons, each wagon drawn by 8 or 10 yoke of oxen, sometimes traveled the Cottonwood Valley route. The rush to the Pike's Peak gold fields, the settlers pouring in, there was never a night that the gleam of campfires was not seen along the edge of the timber or around the Humphry store, and from the travelers the settlers had news of the outside world.

In May, 1858, a postoffice was established at Plymouth, and David McMillan was appointed postmaster. The postoffice was in David's pocket, his cabin was almost within a stones throw of the Campbell cabin. It was very convenient for Neil and Malcolm.

Neil and Malcolm must have broken their long silence to their father. They must have written early in 1859. His answer follows:

Mayfield, April 30, 1859.

My dear Sons:

I am to inform you that we are all well at present, thank God for his mercy to us. I received your letter with the \$5.00. We are happy to understand that you are both well. Health is a precious gift, before silver or gold. I hope you both remember that although you are far from your earthly father that God will be near to those that call on him in spirit and in truth. Although you are far from preaching you will search your Bibles well as it is the comfort that God gives to all christians. Above all, remember the Sabbath day. I think I need not remind you of the commandments. I hope they are written in your hearts. Money here is scarce as ever but provisions are cheaper. Hugh kept his wheat. He was thinking he would get a dollar but he did not get but 78 cents. Ray and Dennis have the west side of my land in wheat. William and Hugh have the east side for corn and some wheat. John Murray, was over with the Elliots all winter and came home yesterday to work his land and to plant corn. Frank Townsend is working for D.Sandsworth for ten dollars per month. This is the best winter since we came. I go out to feed cattle. We have plenty of good hay. Your mother goes out in the yard every day. Four of the cows have calved. Cherry will not come in until June. Some of them are poor because we have had but hay to feed them but they will come through. Harry, the Irishman, built a house north of D.Sandsworth and is living there. His wife was keeping house for Wm.Byers since his wife died. Byers came over and hired Barbara and Helen at \$1.50 each and to stay all summer if they have their health. Hugh received a letter from Malcolm Campbell, Ardifuir, and all friends are well. I hope you will both take care of yourselves about the creeks. Three or four wagons pass here every day for the gold fields. I have no more to say, your mother and all the family send love. I am, your loving father until death.

Signed--Donald Campbell.

The famous drouth of 1860 really commenced in January 1859. The Emporia News, July 9, 1859. Mention is made of rust in the wheat, that some is not worth saving. On Oct.3, the News speaks of the rivers being very low.

On the \$240.00, the price of a quarter section of land under the preemption Act, Neil and Malcolm had been able to pay just \$75.00 each. There were Eastern capitalists lending to the hard-pressed Kansas settlers at exhorbitant rates of interest. The following is a fac-simile of notes given by the Campbells.

Lecompton, Kans. Territory, Sept.10, 1859.

On or before the 10th day of Sept.A.D.1869, for value received, I promise to pay to Thaddeus Walker, on order, at the office of R.L.Stevens, Lecompton, Kansas Territory, the sum of \$165.00 with interest thereon from the date hereof until paid. At the rate of 4 percent per month.

Both Neil and Malcolm had the same amount borrowed on their land. While interest on money was very high, taxes were low. The taxes in 1859 on Malcolm's claim were \$2.88. In March, 1860, Malcolm went back to Illinois intending to bring out the family. Neil remained in Malcolm's cabin and boarded with his neighbors, the McMillans.

The following letter from Malcolm tells of William Murray's start to Kansas.

Mayfield, May2, 1860.

Dear Neil:-

I wrote you a week ago and gave you all the news, the folks are all well at present. I told you we were going to get a reaper and mower. Well, we have it and I want you to engage all the grain to cut that you can. How much can you engage and what will be the chances of making money on it. The reaper is one of the new McCormick. It cost \$163.00 so you may know that we have to make something out of it. Try and have my house ready for William when he will get out there for I tell you he deserves help. He had done many kindness' for Father and you. He has paid some of your debts so you can help him when he gets out there. William will start next week, I think. I want you to send my paper (Emporia News) regularly, if you want to read it, all right, if not, send it direct from the office. I want the news. Partridge is going with William and a man from Sycamore. Write and let me know what is your opinion in regard to the reaper. The folks send their love to you and all the friends. Give my love to C.Lynch.

(Signed)--Malcolm Campbell.

The next letter, a copy, not dated, and unfinished, must have been written by Donald Campbell to someone in the old country in the summer of 1860:

"I am to inform you we are all well at present. Malcolm went off with a Yankee land in March 1857 to Kansas and took a claim. He wanted us to sell out and come but Neil would not do so until he could see the country. Malcolm came back in Sept. and he and Neil

went off for Kansas on 14th day of May 1860, with two wagons, 3 mares, one horse, 10 head of cattle and furniture and reached there safe in 5 weeks. Malcolm took a claim of 160 acres for William which pleased him well. Mary Ann and the little boy took the ague but not bad. William, Neil and Malcolm brought out a reaper but there was little to do.

There was little to do in Kansas in 1860. The corn in Breckinridge County in 1860 averaged one and one-eighth bushels to the acre and from ~~the~~ 290 acres of wheat planted in the county the yield was 360 bushels. The crop of walnuts and acorns was immense and most of the pork that winter was fattened on acorns. People in the east came to the aid of the suffering people in Kansas with flour, meat, meal, and other necessities. Many left their claims, never to return.

The next two letters were written by Barbara Wilson:

Mayfield, July 24, 1860.

My dear Brother and Sister:-

I am glad to tell you we are in good health and hope this finds the same with you. We were happy to hear that you got safe to the end of your journey. Father has sold his place at last for \$800.00 so I suppose we will all have to go to Kansas. Father does not know if it will be better to go this fall or wait until spring. The crops here are good, wheat, potatoes and all kinds of crops. The crop failing in Kansas will make such hard times but Father will take Neil and William's advice and so you must write soon as there won't be much time to prepare if we go this fall. We are all wanting to hear what you think of Kansas. Let us know how you got along at Hampden and if Catherine is going to the Peak. Her baby is so young and there is bad news coming from there. Be sure and write us all the news of the country and what we had best take along. I must conclude by hoping to hear from you soon. Father, Mother, and all the family send love.

Your loving sister, Barbara Wilson.

(The baby mentioned in the above letter was George Townsend, second Campbell grandson, he was born in August 1860, we do not have the exact date. Barbara Wilson's second letter to the Murray's follows)

Mayfield, Sept. 24, 1860.

My dear Mary Ann:-

I take this opportunity of writing these few lines to let you know that we are all well and hope you are the same. We received your letter and we were happy to hear that William was better but were sorry to hear that Catherine was going to the Peak. Let us know if they are staying there or going on to California. We are sorry to hear that you have such hard times in Kansas. Father and Malcolm are going to send you some wheat but they have not thrashed yet. It makes us feel discouraged about going. We bought a team of horses, wagon, harness, for \$300.00 and Father sent \$50.00 to Neil. It was all he could spare as Malcolm borrowed \$100.00 until he gets his thrashing done. This is the way the money goes.

Malcolm is talking some of taking a place this summer and then we will go in the fall. He thinks Father and Mother should go by the cars to Kansas City. We are living in Hugh's place this summer. The house is just as you saw it. No chance of getting it fixed. You will know that we will have it pretty sold this winter.

I, for one, feel very sorry that Father sold out and I think that is sorry for himself that he sold before spring, but Malcolm would sell. Times are getting better here very day and land is better and higher. Dear Mary, I felt very downhearted thinking that we are to be worse off than ever before and then going to Kansas to be worse yet, I am afraid. Let me know if you advise me to go or to stay. Something is telling me I ought not to go. Jessie and Helen are very downhearted since Father sold out. They want to know what kind of society is there for young girls in Kansas. Jessie says you never say anything about the young men as you said you would. I got a letter from Mary Campbell, Ardifuir and Aunt Janet has gone to her last home. (Aunt Janet was Donald Campbell's sister and wife of Hugh Jackson). Robert Bremen wants to send William five bushels of wheat this winter. That is very good of him. I have no more to say. Give my love to William, Barbara, Janet Ann, and the baby, not forgetting yourself. Your loving sister,
(Signed) Barbara Wilson.

On the back of the page was a letter from the little girls in Illinois to the little girls in Kansas.

Dear Barbara and Janet Ann:

I want to let you know that we are well and our school is over. We had a good time the last day. We love our teacher very much. We are very lonesome since you went away and hope that you get along in Kansas. Let us know if you go to school and how you get along with your little cousin in Hampden. Let us know if baby is well and kiss him for us. Now dear Barbara and Janet Ann, we have no more to say, but remain, your affectionate cousins,
(Signed) Barbara Jane Campbell-Barbara Ann Wilson.

A letter from Donald Campbell to the Murrays follows:

Mayfield, October 5, 1860.

My dear Son and Daughter:

I am to inform you we are all in good health. I received your letter last night. We are sorry that you and Mary Ann were sick with ague. Hope you will soon get over it. Your Mother is sorry that you have not much to eat this fall. We should be thankful to the Almighty that we have plenty to spare to you. We have 2 stacks of oats, 13 stacks of wheat. Those that have thrashed get from 20 to 40 bushel per acre. Price this week is from 74 to 78 cents. You will give me advice whether you want wheat or money or flour, whichever will be best for you we will send.

We are wondering that Neil is not writing more often. I suppose that he has nothing encouraging to give. We left the old house on the 15, of Sept. and came to Hugh's house. It is open and cold. I suppose we must patch it ourselves before winter as he is not able to do it. We bought a mare for \$105.00 and one for \$85.00, a new wagon for \$60. and new harness for \$25.00. I sent \$50. to you for Neil and \$100. for Malcolm, addressed to Emporia. If not received inquire at the Emporia office. The letter is in your name. You will let us know how you are.

Your loving father, Donald Campbell.

The following note was included with the above.

My dear Mary Ann:

Father is writing and Mother asked me to write. She wants to know how you are getting along and if you are very homesick. I wrote to you last week to give you all the news. Mother is worrying about the little girls and the little boy, whether they will suffer. Write and let us know all the Kansas news. We are going to Sycamore Fair today.

Signed--Your loving sister,
Barbara Wilson.

Before the curtain falls on the year 1860, we must, from the meager material at hand, recreate the journey of the Townsends from Hampden, Territory of Kansas, to Pike's Peak.

Barbara Wilson in her letter Sept.24, to Mary Ann Murray, expresses the hope that Townsend will give up the idea of going to the gold fields. However, he did not; and with the baby George, only a few weeks old, and Elizabeth Helen, a little past 3 years, he loaded his family into a covered wagon with only the bare necessities needed for the trip. On a September day they turned their faces westward to the land that was to prove to Alva Townsend, as it did to countless other adventurers, the land of disappointment. There is no written record of the route followed by the Townsends. There was only one way they could travel with any degree of safety, and no doubt that is the way they went. West from Emporia on the Cottonwood Valley trail, perhaps they stayed a night at the Campbell cabin, up the trail to Cottonwood Crossing, a famous camping ground in Marion County and the Junction of the Cottonwood Valley and the Santa Fe trails. There they would join a caravan, the home-seekers and gold-seekers traveled in large companies as a protection against the Indians who pillaged and murdered all along the route.

When the gold fever was at its height trains going and coming over the trails were seldom out of sight of each other on the gleam of the nightly campfires. From Cottonwood Crossing the trail ran west through McPherson County, across the north-east corner of Rice County, north to Ft. Elsworth, and then almost due west on the Smoky Hill trail to Pike's Peak. What an interesting and colorful trip it must have been despite its dangers. The Townsends reached their destination, Cripple Creek, in safety. There we will leave them for a while.

Barbara Wilson refused to leave Illinois with the family. She and her little daughter, Barbara Ann, moved to Sycamore where she could make a living with her needle. Donald and Barbara, Malcolm, Jessie, Helen and her grandfather walked some each day and despite his 78 years, the trip seemed, at the time, to work little hardship. They would stop on Saturday at noon, the women would bake and prepare food to last over until Monday. Only necessary work was done on the Sabbath. It was a day of rest for man and beast. At Iowa City they left the Lane trail and traveled north-west to Fort Des Moines, from there they traveled a more northerly route than the trail on account of war conditions but joined the trail again at Nebraska City. From there on to Topeka, then the Topeka trail to Emporia and then the Cottonwood Valley trail to Plymouth. Donald Campbell in the following letter to Barbara Wilson, gives an interesting account of the trip.

Plymouth, Kansas, Aug. 26, 1861.

Mrs. Barbara Campbell Wilson,
Mayfield, DeKalb County, Illinois.

My dear Barbara:

I am to inform you that we are all well at present, thank God for his mercies through all our long traveling in strange lands. We should be thankful that no accident happened to man or beast. We camped the first night at Linville. Malcolm and I slept in the tent and the rest in the wagon and very content. Our little stove is useful. We have plenty of wood always. We passed Sterling village which has fine buildings, our camp was a mile from Dixon.

Malcolm and John went to see the cars off with the volunteers to Missouri. We crossed a large bridge, next came to Fulton. Malcolm went in the evening to see Bob Brothers. We saw Taylor and he helped drive the cattle to the steamer with us. We crossed the Mississippi at Lyons, on the Iowa bank. Lyons has fine buildings and shops. We went to Iowa City, good buildings there, then to Ft. Des Moines. Flour is one dollar and one quarter per cwt. Corn meal sells for 50 cents per cwt. The volunteers went from here in mail carriages and wagons for reinforcements to Missouri. We heard the roaring of cannon which frightened us, and more than us. We saw fine farm-houses and rolling lands, with little timber, large fields of corn, very good all through. We traveled some days without seeing a house or cattle, but great prairies; it put me in mind of the Atlantic waves on a stormy day. Hills and glens, good water, a great number of houses without families in them. We saw prairie grass which will summer thousands of head of cattle. We traveled west and the roads were bad and steep. We were obliged to chain and block. There were good bridges over streams. The soil is very sandy. We were 4 weeks in Iowa and were obliged to twice ferry our horses and wagons on flat boats crossing streams. We came to Missouri River and ferried our wagons and cattle across the Nebraska steam boat. Nebraska has fine land but little timber. We traveled some days without a house to be seen. We were two weeks in Nebraska.

We reached Kansas. The Indians have 20 miles of land for themselves. They have huts built to live in. We saw them and camped beside them and got our water from them. They have black complexions and black hair, the squaws ride on ponies. We were not afraid of them. They will not work for they are getting money from the government. They wear blankets about their shoulders and a little apron, their legs are bare to the thigh. One day we met 20 wagons with 12 oxen on each wagon. It was a great sight. One day we saw another 15 with provisions for the Indians. We came at last to the Kansas River at Topeka and ferried our wagons on flat boats and the cattle swam across. Some days we gathered pails full of wild grapes and other fruits. At last to Emporia, which is flourishing, many fine buildings. Then 7 miles west to Cotton Creek. We should be thankful to the Almighty that our health is as good as the day we left you. Cotton Creek is like a canal with high banks, tall trees, but not a straight channel.

Malcolm's house is 50 yards from the creek. Timber on both sides of it. The land is level, rich solid and high grass. Neil's farm is one mile from the creek, he has 10 stacks of wheat, 40 acres of corn fenced. William's farm is 2 miles from the creek, he has 6 stacks of wheat and 12 acres of corn. Tell Hugh that I thought much of his 40 and mine in Illinois. Now I wouldn't look at them. He can get 160 acres here at a low price. All the way out here men were after us to sell us land very cheap. They are thru mowing hay now, the grass is very long and thick, the cattle here are heavy and fat. I do not wonder at it. There are some fine houses of stone; walls two stories high. I saw a park fenced with a stone wall with cope like the old country. I think most of the prairie land that we saw will never be inhabited because of no timber near. I have no more to say at present but our kind love. Barbara and Janet Murray send their love to Campbell and Wilson. I am your loving Father until death. (Signed) Donald Campbell.

We can imagine the joy of the travelers when they at last came in sight of the Campbell cabin. Their weariness forgotten as the joyful reunion so long anticipated drew near. The Murrays and Neil no doubt had been looking for them for days, probably every sound of wheels took Barbara and Janet Ann on the run to see if it was their beloved grandparents and their little playmate, Barbara Jane. The first Sunday in the new home, a hot August day, the family walked a short distance west to the McMillan cabin where the Rev. G. C. Morse from the Emporia Congregational Church held services. Several of the neighbors were gathered there and gave the newcomers a warm welcome.

Donald Campbell liked Kansas. He called it "The Promised Land". Coming in late summer he saw the fully developed and abundant crops, all signs of the hard times and suffering caused by the drough had been wiped out. He told the family that he realized that the move to Kansas was for the best, although he had been loath to make the change.

An amusing story is told of his first days here. He was very fond of walking and one day shortly after coming he took a walk through the timber. A pretty little black and white animal was in the path. It was not wild and it looked harmless, so he gave it a poke with his cane. When he got home the family wouldn't let him in the house. He had to change his clothes outside and the clothes taken off were buried for a time. The pretty little animal was a pole cat, evidently not common in Illinois.

The long trip weakened him more than the family realized, probably the joy of reunion and the relief of finding Kansas so much better than he had anticipated, braced him for a time, but the change from the prairies of Illinois to the ague infested Cottonwood Valley was too much for his frail strength and in September he took to his bed stricken with ague. He realized that he was near the end of his earthly journey, on Sept. 17, he made his will, it is not known who wrote the will but the witnesses were neighbors.

FAC-SIMILE OF WILL

I, Donald Campbell, of the county of Breckenridge and state of Kansas, of sound and sane mind, by the grace of God, do hereby make my last will and testament in the way and manner herein after described, to wit: Item One: I will and bequeath to my beloved wife, Barbara Campbell, all my real and personal property at my decease, to her use and benefit, to be used by her as her own property during her lifetime and willed at her decease or distributed in her lifetime at her own will and discretion, Amen. In witness thereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 17th day of September, A.D. 1861. Witnesses: Peter Eikenberry
Joseph G. Ecret.

A few hours before he died his wife offered him a drink of wine; he refused it, saying, "I will drink no more of the fruit of the vine until I drink it in my Father's Kingdom." Early in the morning, Sept. 19, he closed his eyes in the last sleep. The weather was hot, there were no undertakers then. The burial had to be a few hours after death. Walnut lumber for the coffin could be had at the Haworth mill. It was probably made there. There is no record of who had charge of the services, but it could have been no other than the Rev. Morse.

Late in the afternoon the sorrowing family, with the neighbors who had gathered crossed the river at the Narrow Neck, carrying Donald Campbell to his place of rest, that beautiful hillside that slopes to the rising sun, the Haworth Cemetery. We have no picture of Donald Campbell. He said he didn't believe in graven images. The word-picture that he has left in the letters written to family and friends, gives a better insight into his life and character than any artist could paint. At the three-score and ten mile post when he should have been enjoying the rest and freedom from worry earned by an active and useful life, he braved the dangers of a long ocean trip in a frail barque, across half a continent to the then frontier of Illinois, endured without complaint the hardships of the pioneer, eight years later to the farther frontier of Kansas. All this packed into 8 years of borrowed time, that his children might enjoy the blessings they could not have in the older civilization. We pay here our last tribute to Donald Campbell, patriarch of the Campbell Clan in Lyon County. He had fought a good fight, he had earned his rest and had entered at last "The golden gates of Heaven and his ain countrie". Barbara Campbell had not allowed the cover taken from the wagon. She was going back to Illinois, but when she returned from laying her dead away, she said, "You may take the cover from the wagon, I am staying here."

Letter to Barbara Wilson from Neil Campbell:

Plymouth, Sept. 23, 1861.

My dear Barbara:

It is with pain and melancholy feelings that I am compelled to inform you of the death of your beloved father. He departed this life on the 19th day of September at half-past six o'clock in the morning. His sickness was bilious fever with chills. He was sick 2 weeks and 2 days. Dear Barbara, I hope you will be reconciled to the will of God in afflicting you in this way. I know Father knew he had not long to live when he came here. He said he wanted no land for himself as he had not long to live but would like some for Mother and the girls. I can never forget the day he arrived here. It seemed to me as if Father had more strength than his own. He walked so lively and felt so happy. When Father wrote to you he was in perfect health and he liked this country so well, but shortly after, he was taken sick. He had his senses until the last and dear Barbara, he dies in peace, so calm and peaceful, never a struggle, just went to sleep in death. We were all around his bedside at the time. I hope the Lord will help you in this affliction and comfort you and Barbara Ann. Perhaps it is better that you did not come out with the rest as they complain more or less. Mother is sick but not dangerous. Jessie and Helen and Campbell think they have the ague. Dear Barbara, if you want to come this fall you best write us some time before you plan on coming. We have wheat, corn, pork, and cabbage, but no potatoes. There seems to be lots of sickness this summer. Our family say they never had better health than when traveling. He told Mother when he entered Kansas that he had reached the Promised Land at last. He lies in a beautiful grave in a pretty spot, dry and high. We had a crib put around the grave. You will tell Hugh Campbell of the death of his uncle. You will excuse me for not writing to you sooner. I kept putting it off, thinking Father would get better. Oh, Barbara, how pretty he looked when dead, you would think he was sleeping. He was the best man that ever lived. The day he came here I ran to meet him, he put his dear arms around my neck and kissed me while the tears flowed from our eyes. I hope the Lord will give me grace to meet him in Heaven where partings are no more. William and family are going to move to their own place in a few days. They are well. I have not heard from Catherine since last spring. I am going to write her today. Mother has been some sick and melancholy since Father's death. She will write to you when she is better and feels more at ease. Even Lion, his , we could not keep him from under Father's bed while he was sick and now he never cares to come in the house. While in his last sickness we would ask him if he was in paid, his answer was always, "No". It is a blessing that the Lord took him to himself so easy. My mind is so troubled that I cannot write with much sense. Mother, Mary, Malcolm, Jessie Helen and Campbell all send their love to you, Barbara Ann and Hugh. I am, dear Barbara.

Your affectionate brother, (Sgd-Neil Campbell).

THE CAMPBELL CLAN -- AT PLYMOUTH -- 1861-1893.

From now on this story, Barbara Campbell will be Grandmother Campbell. She was called that by everyone in Plymouth community. To this day those who were children in her lifetime, always speak of her as Grandmother Campbell. Her first task after deciding to stay in Kansas was to have a well dug near the cabin, before her coming the Cottonwood had been the chief source of water supply. Malcolm would say, "Dig down deep and you will get cold water. During summer of 1860, when the river was almost dry

just a few stagnant pools, the settlers would push back the green sod and dig as deep as they could. The bad water was undoubtedly the cause of much sickness. The Murray family moved to their cabin in Jacobs creek in the fall of 1861 and the Campbells increased the size of their cabin by building on a lean-to kitchen. They brought a cookstove from Illinois, the fireplace was a good one for warmth. Grandmother was said to have brought a four-post bed with a canopy top, valance and curtains that could be drawn close. The bedstead seems to have been discarded when the family moved in 1863. Knowing that Grandmother never threw anything away, it seems doubtful that she would leave a piece of furniture that she had moved such a distance. It probably was a built-in bed and curtains were hung from the ceiling. The problem of seating the table in 1861 was not such a hard one. The Cottonwood abounded in fish weighing from 4 to 40 pounds. There were wild turkeys, prairie chickens, quail, wild ducks in the fall and buffalo less than days ride to the south-west. Grapes and wild plums in season. A mile to the west of Malcolm's cabin, Daniel Holsinger had a sorgum mill that kept them in sweetening. One of the finest groves of papaws along the river was on Malcolm's land, also plenty of walnuts from giant trees more than a century old. It was a mile and a half to the Haworth mill where they had their wheat and corn ground.

They went to Leavenworth twice a year for things they could not get in the village of Emporia because of the expense of freighting merchandise so far. They also bought tea, sugar, dried fruits and other things in quantities to last the 6 months until the next trip. The round trip took at least a week with horses and at least 2 weeks with oxen. The average gait of an ox was 8 miles per day. Cahola, the Kaw Indian Reservation was 8 miles north of the trail road. The Indians came to the Cottonwood to fish and hunt and would stay several weeks at a time. The Kaws were not quarrelsome, they were too lazy for that, but they were great beggars. They would gather grapes and berries and bring them to the cabin, wanting to trade for "hoggy meat" or flour; they were not fond of corn meal if they could get flour. The first thing they would say, "Where men?" Grandmother or the girls would answer, "The men are near", if the women had said, "The men are away" the Indians would probably have been insolent. Helen was not afraid of them, she would order them away. Lion, the large Newfoundland dog Donald Campbell brought from Illinois hated the Indians and they were afraid of him. If Lion was anywhere near the cabin the Indians gave it a wide berth. The Kaws were expert at tanning buffalo hides. They would bring them to the settlers to trade, they also traded off the calico the Government gave to the Squaws to make clothing for themselves and children. The hides were fine for extra bedding and rugs in the winter and all of the men had buffalo hid overcoats. The Campbells had good neighbors. The David Roth family on the west, the Eikenberrys on the east, David Malcolm and wife on the north, other neighbors within a mile were the Milton Phillips, the Jackson Holmes, and the James Jackson families. Charles Lynch and the widow Debora Phillips and her son William and daughter Martha Jane, later Mrs. Joseph Ecret. There were several girls in the Jackson family and they were great friends of the Campbell girls.

The young folks all had ponies and one of their favorite past times was to get up a crown in the evening and ride to some cabin for a special time. They went one night to surprise the Holsingers, the cabin had just one room, the young folks wanted a dance floor so they moved out everything but the fireplace. George Holsinger was a baby asleep in his trundle bed, they set him out in the yard with the furniture. The mosquitoes must not have been as bad then along the Cottonwood as in later years, else there wouldn't have been much left of George. The early circuit riders from the Methodist and Presbyterian church, Rev. C. R. Rice, and Rev. McAnulty, Rev. John McElfresh and Old Father Fairchild, as they called him, used to hold preaching services in the Campbell cabin. No preacher, regardless of denomination was ever turned away. In the early days people shared with and helped their less fortunate neighbors. Despite the good crops of 1861 there was much poverty. Late that fall word came to Grandmother Campbell that there was a sick woman needing help in the C. C. Lynch cabin. Lynch was then single and was away much of the time and his cabin was rented to itinerants who perhaps would stop for a season to work for the farmers. Grandmother went over to see her but before she reached the cabin the woman was dead. She found the family in dire poverty, several hungry children and nothing in the house to eat but some melons they had raised on the sod. Grandmother went home for the necessary things to lay out the dead and for food for the children. Word was sent to the neighbors, the men made a coffin and the mother was carried to the Haworth Cemetery where she rests in one of the many unmarked graves.

--1862--

In the last spring there came to Barbara Campbell a letter whose contents had much to do with shaping the destiny of the family, perhaps even more than their decision to come to America. The letter was written by Wm. McClure, one of the trustees of the Archibald McKechnie estate, the last page of the letter is missing; the following is a fac-simile of the first 4 pages:

Greenoch, Feb. 21, 1862.

Mrs. Barbara McGechie Campbell,
% William Murray. Mayfield, Sycamore, State of Illinois, U.S.A.

Madam:

I beg to announce to you the sad intelligence of your brother Archibald's death on 2nd of January last, followed by that of Mrs. McKechnie on the 4th of same month. The funeral of both took place on the same day and they were interred side by side in the same grave in the cemetery here.

Mr. McKechnie had been long ill of heart disease which at last caused his death; or at least in comparatively good health up until that time. She thought she might long survive her husband. But she gradually sank until the day of her death, which happened while sitting in her chair in the parlor. Inclosed I send you an abstract of the settlement made from which you will see that you are a legatee to the amount of two thousand, four hundred pounds and that in addition to this you are to share in the residue with the other legatees, who are relations of both spouses, in proportion to the amount of your legacy. Under this provision you will no doubt receive a large sum in addition. What that may be it is impossible yet to say as the ship "Diana" is at present on a voyage to Batavia and other places in the east and something depends on her making a successful voyage or otherwise.

The estate so far as I can estimate it at present, consists of 3,200 odd pounds in the bank. The ship Diana as she may return from her voyage including freights, probably 3,000 pounds, a bond over property in Glasgow 2,500 pounds, a bond over another property in Glasgow 1,500 pounds, household furniture between 400 and 500 pounds and Glenn House to be offered for sale at 850 pounds. There will also be interest on the bonds from Martimas last and interest on the bank account. Mrs. McKechnie before her death had given orders for mornings for the relatives and these orders had to be filled. You will see from the settlement that Mrs. Kerr has but a small allowance from your brother as 500 pounds invested for her will not in the average yield more than 5\$ net, she has also a difficulty to contend with in being without any provision from the time her current boarding account with Mr. Peter McGechie on the order of the deceased expires, until her first term annuity shall be payable and she besides has no provision for furnishing a house, however humble. Perhaps under these circumstances when you come to be paid your legacy you might allow her a little as she seems to consider herself ill used: this, however, is entirely on your own discretion. Since Mrs. McKechnie's death the only surviving trustees are Mr. John McPherson, ship chandler and myself. We shall endeavor to have as much of the estate realized by the term of Whitsunday as possible, but perhaps it would be premature to make a dividend until the vessel comes home and is sold, until that takes place there is always a hazard should the ship be lost. (As it is stated at the beginning, the last page of the letter was missing).

There must have been great excitement in the Campbell cabin that day. Grandmother no doubt felt real grief at the loss of her brother but the grief of the younger generation was probably salved with visions of what they could do with that money. As McClure states in his letter, a copy of the will was sent to Grandmother Campbell. The will and codicil was written in long-hand, covers 22 pages of foolscap paper. It was signed by Archibald McKechnie and Mary Mitchell McKechnie at Greenoch February 28, 1861.

THE MCKECHNIE WILL IN CONDENSED FORM

It is a joint will and begins:

"We, Archibald McKechnie, shipowner, residing at Glenn House, Greenoch, and Mary Mitchell or McKechnie, spouses, in order to the settlement of our affairs after our decease and for the mutual love and favor we bear to each other and other relatives after mentioned and having full confidence in the integrity and ability of the trustees after named, have resolved to grant the dispositions and settlements after written----- the first part is Mary Mitchell's will and gives to her husband, "all and sundry, my lands, and heritages, goods, gear, debts, sums of money, household furniture, and all rights and interest I may have through the settlement or in the estate of any of my relatives or friends, in general my whole means and estate movable, real and personal of whatever nature or where-ever situated presently belonging or which may belong to me at death."

Then Archibald McKechnie's will to Mary Mitchell, "All sundry lands and heritages, goods, gear, debts, sums of **money**, household furniture and plenishings, ships and shares of ships, bank and government stock, policy or policies of insurance, and in general my whole means and estate." There were two trustees appointed to act with the survivor, they were John McPherson and William McClure, Greenoch. If Archibald died first the trustees were to pay to Mary the sum of 500 pounds to be used for mourning and alimnt. (He evidently expected to be mourned in style). The nephews and nieces of Archibald McKechnie mentioned were "Thomas McGechie in Australia: Duncan McGechie in the state of Illinois, or elsewhere in America: Peter McGechie at Ormsary, Southern Kintyre: Margaret McGechie or Drain at Crossbay, Campbelton: Helen McGechie or Rogers in Illinois or elsewhere in America: Barbara McGechie or McMillan in New Zeland: five hundred pounds each. To Barbara McGechie or Campbell in the state of Illinois, or elsewhere in America, sister of me, the said Archibald McKechnie, a legacy of 2,400 pounds. The trustees will invest the sum of 500 pounds and pay the interest twice yearly to my sister Mrs. Catherine McGechnie Kerr residing at Ormsary. The trustees shall make payment twice yearly during the days of her life to my sister Mrs. Margaret McGechie Kelly residing in Campbelton, of a fee yearly annuity of twelve pounds, and upon her death shall make a payment of ten pounds to each of her daughters.

To the Treasurer of the Glasgow Royal Infermary, 100 pounds.
To the Treasurer of the Greenoch Infermary, 100 pounds.
To the Treasurers of each of the Ragges School, the Greenoch Charity School and the Greenoch Seaman Friend's Society, a legacy of ten pounds.
To the trustees and executers before mentioned 20 pounds each and to such poor families in or near Glen Brakery, being the native place of me the said Archibald McKechnie, as my said trustees may, upon inquiry, into their circumstances, think most needful and ~~deserving~~, and in such proportion as they may think fit of a legacy of 20 pounds.

Mary Mitchell left to numerous cousins sums ranging from 1 to 500 lbs. After all claims would be paid and all expenses of settling the estate deducted, what was left was to be proportioned to the amount of their several legacies to ~~the~~ legatees before mentioned who were relatives of the said testators in shares proportioned to the amount of their several legacies. A codicile was added directing his trustees to pay to Peter McGechie at Ormsary the 500 pounds held in trust for Mrs. Catherine Kerr after her death. 100 pounds was willed to Mrs. Margaret McKinley for valuable services to me, Archibald McKechnie. The codicile was signed on December 23, 1861.

The letter that follows is from the other trustee, John McPherson.

East Branch, Greenoch, April 15, 1862.

Mrs. Campbell:

Dear Madam:

I have now the pleasure of acknowledging the receipt of your esteemed favor of the 17th ultimo, and desire in reply to sympathize with you in the very great loss you have been called upon to sustain in the death of your dear husband and again so soon after, of the death

of your brother Captain McKechnie and his beloved partner in life. These are loud warnings to us to be always ready as we know not when we may be called away. I have seen Mr. McClure, my co-trustee on your brother's estate and he has sent you a copy of your brother's will and on receipt of it you will learn that you are to receive a legacy of 2400 pounds sterling and your share of the residue of the estate if there be any balance over after all the legatees have received their share or legacies. I need not enter into detail of who the other legatees are as you will have a copy of the will and be in possession of all particulars. Mr. McClure and I agree to send you a "Power of Attorney" in favor of your nephew, Peter McGeachie for your behoof and if you approve of this I could put him in the way of remitting you the money through the safe bank and that would save you will the trouble and expense and risk of coming here for your money, but of course, if you prefer coming home we will be most happy to see you. A portion of Captain McKechnie's money is invested in a ship which sailed for India about 2 months before he died and it cannot be back until the latter end of this year, so the trustees will not bable to pay the legatees til the ship comes home; is sold, and her freight realized, but you may depend that no time will be lost in bringing all the matters to an issue as soon as possible.

You wish to know what your brother's sickness was: All the doctors that were consulted said that his disease was gout. It commenced with every signs of severe pains in his feet and knees in the month of October, 1860 and kept him confined to his bed nearly the whole of that winter. The pains left his joints in the spring of the next year and he went into Edinburg and resided there for 3 weeks where he had the advice of prominent doctors. When he returned home he thought himself a good deal better and was able to go about the house all the summer. The doctors advised him to be very careful as the disease had affected his heart and stomach, and unless he took great care of himself, he might be taken away very suddenly. He went to Bridge of Allen for other 3 weeks in April last year but he was not any better so when he returned home he did not go away anywhereelse. He was able to go about the house almost every day during the summer and did not feel any pain, but when winter set in he had to confine himself to the house and I noticed a falling off of his strength but he was able to rise out of his bed daily and go down stairs to the parlor until within 3 weeks of his death. During that time his stomach refused to retain food of any kind and the only thing that would lay on his stomach was a little whiskey, which was almost the only nourishment he would retain all the time.

He was quite sensible to almost the last day he lived and did not feel much pain for a long time. He was quite sensible that he was dying and had the privilege of many visits from his esteemed minister, the Reverend Mr. Nelson, who was very attentive to him. He died on the morning of the second of January about 7 o'clock. His dear wife was in great distress of mind about him during his illness, but was so well in health as to be able to be constantly beside him up until a few days of his death. The grief of parting with him sat so sore on her heart that for a week previous to his death she could not take any food. I was present with them on the 1st of January and seeing that he was so weak I agreed to wait with them all night and did not leave them till he died. She was in great distress of mind all that night but I was in hopes that after a time she

would get more composed. She got some rest during the day on which he died but at night she fainted and was quite insensible for several hours. The doctor was with her all the time and after she was restored to consciousness felt very weak. On the next day she was so well as to be able to sit up and converse with me about arrangements for her dear husband's funeral, mourning to be given to the friends, etc. I left her that evening in the belief that she was better, but in that I was mistaken as she grew worse again during the night and by midnight on Saturday again she became quite insensible and never rallied. She was about 6 hours in that state, sitting in an easy chair where she expired about 8 o'clock on Saturday night the 4th of January, being about 2 and one half days after him. They were buried in the new cemetery side by side and it was agreed by the friends present in the house after the funeral, that the trustees present were to erect a monument at the graves. I think none of the absent friends will object to that being done. Some of them have already written their approval of its being done. I would like your opinion, whether favorable or otherwise. The one proposed to be erected would cost about 40 or 50 pounds but it would be a small matter to each of the legatees.

The trustees sold all the furniture and plenishings by auction, which realized about 500 pounds and the house was sold for 700 pounds. If the ship comes back in good order we expect that she will bring a good price and then we will be in a position to divide the estate. Both of your sister, Mrs. Kelly, and Mrs. Kerr were at the funeral and Mrs. Kerr came back for the sale. When you receive a copy of the will, you will see that she is to receive the interest only of 500 pounds and at her death, your nephew, Peter McGechie is to get the 500 in addition to his other legacy. She was very angry at the arrangement but it was her brother's pleasure to settle it that way and she cannot alter it. She said to me that she should have received as much as you are to get and I advised her to write to you and see if you are willing to allow her a part of yours. Not that I would advise you to do it, for her brother knew better than she what is best of her. I was glad to receive your letter and shall be glad to hear from you again on receipt of this. I remain, Yours Very Truly,
Signed--John McPherson.

PS -- Mrs. Kerr is quite well and is residing at Ormsary, her brother has kept her for the last 9 years, paying 16 pounds a year to Mrs. McGechie for her boarding and lodging, but she is tired of them and I may say also, they are tired of her, so she will likely take lodgings to please herself as soon as she gets possession of a little money. (M).

Grandmother was sick with ague and felt that she could not undertake the long journey to Scotland for her legacy. She decided to send Neil as her representative. It was late summer when he started. Malcolm took him to Emporia, from there he traveled by stage to Lawrence and from there by train to New York. He reached Scotland safe and from the time of his arrival until his departure, more than a year later, he had one good time. A dashing young bachelor, good looking, with money to spend and the prospects of more. Perhaps that year of pleasure and happiness was granted him that in the years of suffering that came to him in later life, he might draw from memories store and while away the long days and nights by living them again. He spent much of his time with George Campbell family at Ardifuir. Neil and his cousin Mary were fast friends, they corresponded regularly from the time he returned to America until

his death in 1910 Mary Campbell's letters are a gold mine of family history.

As stated in both McClure's and McPherson's letters, Mrs. Kerr was very angry over her brother's will. She hired lawyers and tried to break the will, she failed in that but she did succeed in breaking the codicile so that Peter McGechie did not get the 500 pounds that was in trust for her. After her death it was prorated among the legatees. She lived 30 years after Captain McKechnie's death and for that reason the final settlement of the estate was not made until November 8, 1893, after both Mrs. Kerr and Barbara Campbell were dead.

A letter from Catherine Kerr to her niece Barbara Wilson is given in part:

Ormsary Farm, April 16, 1862.

My dear Barbara:

I received your letter this morning. I had one from your dear Mother about 2 days ago. I wrote to Duncan McGechie in Illinois and inclosed a letter of your mother's in his letter, telling all about his uncle's death and about the will. Peter had a letter from Duncan this morning saying that he had received the letter. I must let you know about your Uncle's will. He left more to your mother than to me as I have no family. I fancy that he thought that I would marry again if he left me a large sum of money. There is nothing for my sister, Mrs. Kelly in Campbellton, but 12 pounds a year during her lifetime and at her death 10 pounds each for three of her family. He did not do right by the poor Kelly's in leaving them so little.

The Glen House was sold and all of the fine furniture by the trustees. I was there until all was sold. Peter McGechie bought his uncle's gold watch at the sale. I wanted Mrs. McKechnie's watch but the trustees would not give it to me. I got one of her dresses and one velvet cloak. Her rings and brooches were sold. I wish your mother could come home to Greenoch along with Duncan for her money. I might take a trip to America to see that fine country. I remain, your affectionate aunt,
(Signed) Catherine Kerr.

While Catherine Kerr is quarreling with the trustees of the estate, Neil is being wined and dined and shown a general good time by the Campbell family at Ardifuir, and the rest of the McKechnie heirs are waiting for settlement, we will return to the Campbell cabin on the banks of the Cottonwood in Lyon County and see how life goes with the family.

In the fall of 1862, Alva and Catherine Townsend came back from Colorado broke. Townsend had invested his money in mining machinery, had hauled it up the mountains on pack mules at great expense and then the vein of gold played out. He sold the machinery for enough to get back to Lyon County. Because of Indian trouble in western Kansas the Townsends traveled north from Cripple Creek and then west into Nebraska. Coming through Nebraska they made camp one night in a grove of trees. After the campfire was made Catherine happened to glance up into the trees and to her horror

she found they were in a Sioux burying place. The Sioux tribe placed their dead high in the trees that they might be nearer the "Happy Hunting Ground". She was too frightened she insisted on her husband hitching up and driving several miles before she felt it was safe to stop. If the Indians had found them camped in the burial place they might have killed them.

Two days after the Townsends reached Plymouth, Barbara Wilson and little Barbara Ann came from Sycamore, Illinois. They traveled from Sycamore to Leavenworth on a troupe train. The little girl remembered the grief of the women and children at Sycamore as they said good-bye to the soldiers going to the front. Barbara Wilson was the only woman on the train, the soldiers, many with children at home, played with the child to help while away the time. At Leavenworth Mrs. Wilson hired a driver with team and wagon for the rest of the trip. The evening they reached Gardner, the settlers fearing a visit from Quantrel's band, the ruffians had been in the neighborhood the night before and killed a man, advised the travelers to go on about two miles to a cabin where there would be less danger. It was probably the cabin of Southern sympathizers for they had a half-grown negro girl. The accommodations were crude. The guest room was rough boards laid over the rafters and reached by a ladder. The bed was straw-tick on the boards. Barbara Ann had a round comb such as little girls wore then. In the morning the comb was missing. The little colored girl doubtless had been unable to resist temptation to own something pretty, she said, "If I finds it little Missie, I'll send to you." It is not likely that the Wilson's left a forwarding address. In the afternoon following day the travelers met two rough looking riders who were urging their horses on at a rapid gate. They did not speak and seemed to be in a great hurry. That night, the Wilson's last atop before reaching Plymouth, was spent at the Oliver Phillips farm on Duck Creek in Lyon County. They were told of a murder at Council Grove the night before and the men met on the trail answered the description of the murderers. At sundown the next evening they turned off the trail, south to the Campbell cabin. The family heard the wagon and came running to meet them. It was a dramatic moment, a moment that Barbara Ann never forgot to the end of her life.

Grandmother Campbell, Jessie, Helen, Malcolm, little Barbara Jane, Alva and Catherine Townsend and their children, the Murrays not far away. The family, excepting Neil were united at last in Lyon County. Never again during Grandmother Campbell's life time to be so widely separated. Late in the fall the Townsends went back to Burlington where Alva again went into milling. Harve Henderson, an orphan boy that the Townsends had brought from Illinois, with them, remained at Plymouth to help Malcolm with the stock during Neil's absence in Scotland. The crops in Lyon County were very good despite destruction by locusts which made their appearance in mid-summer.

November 11, a terrible prairie fire swept in from the southwest. William Murray lost 75 bushels of wheat and all of his hay. The prairie fires in the early years were more to be feared than the Indians who set them out. The prairie grass grew so tall that a rider on horse back could lose his way. Barbara Jana and Barbara Ann attended school that fall in a little log schoolhouse that stood on the south corner of what is now Grandview Cemetery. Mrs. Debora Phillips was the teacher, she had a

superior education, for her time, having taught in Vermont, her native state. There were no desks, the seats were benches made out of log slabs with the bark still on the under side. The only slate in the school was one owned by Barbara and Janet Ann Murray, their father had brought it from Scotland. The slate pencils were scraps of soapstone picked up on the hill across from the schoolhouse. Poke berry juice for ink, quill pens, scraps of paper, a miscellaneous collection of school books gathered up in the neighborhood, constituted the equipment of that first school. When Grandmother Campbell received the first installment, of her legacy, she bought a half block on the Plymouth townsite, paying \$300.00 for it. Elisha Parker built the house and the family moved in before it was finished.

-----1863-----

Early in the spring they were in their new home, it must have seemed a mansion after the cramped quarters of the log house. The flooring, siding, doors, and window casings, the chair-boards in dining room and parlor, the fireplace mantel and the stairway were native walnut. The fireplace was laid up with field stones. There was a cellar under the dining room. Later on, a kitchen was built on the south, a porch on the north and east and a small connecting porch on the south between the kitchen and smoke house, the kitchen porch took in the well. The house was painted white with green shutters. Barbara Jane and Barbara Ann, who somewhere along the way had acquired the nicknames of Janie and Annie, went down to the timber and pulled up several cottonwood seedlings and planted them in a row about 30 feet east of the house. Everyone of them grew to be great trees, the last was wantonly cut down 68 years later. An ornamental fence was built on the north and west side of the lots the house stood on. A path from the parlor door led to the north gate and a flagstone walk from the south porch led to the west gate. Yellow roses, lilacs and purple iris were planted in the front yard and in the spring for more than 60 years were a mass of fragrance and beauty. At the west corner of the house a pine tree was planted. A tree salesman came thru the country taking orders for trees. Grandmother Campbell wanted a Scotch pine. He either didn't have one or didn't know the difference. In order to make a sale he told her it was a Scotch pine. It turned out to be Norwegian pine. It still stands. The roses and lilacs have been gone for many years. Frank Hanford was making fine furniture in Emporia in 1863. A dining table, cupboard, several beds and small tables, all of native walnut were added to the furniture brought up from the log house. The move to the house in Plymouth brought better health to the family. There was still ague along the river but not much up on the prairie. Another advantage was having near neighbors. The John Carters across the street north, the Cyrus Stouts on the east, the John Smiths and later the Harris family on the west. Grandmother allowed the use of her parlor for a schoolroom that first summer. There was no building for that purpose in Plymouth. The teacher was Mary Hammer; the pupils were from the Stout and Parker families, and of course, Janie and Annie. The school term was the 3 summer months, the teacher was paid by subscription. The Campbell parlor was also used for church services, the Presbyterian minister from Americus came once a month to preach. The Townsend's third child, Grant, was born Feb. 7, 1863. The next letter is from Catherine and Alva.

Burlington, June 6.

My dear Mother, Brother and Sisters:

It is with pleasure that I write to let you know that we are getting along very well. The children have the whooping cough but not very hard. Baby has it the hardest. Alva is busy fixing his mill. He will have it going in 2 or 3 days. Our cow is doing fine. I make all the butter we need. Alva says it is good to have someone as good to us as Mother is. (The cow was a gift from Grandmother Campbell). Well Barbara, how are you getting along and do you think of leaving Kansas this summer or does Hugh think of coming out this fall? If you go to Leavenworth I wish you would get me a nice suitable bonnet. I see very pretty ones here. They are made of checked silk. I think that I should like one of the silk ones. Let me know if you hear from Neil and when is he coming home? I wish that some of you would come down and see us. I am getting lonesome to see you all again. Tell Janie and Annie that we will send the pony up as soon as it gets fat. Well Jessie and Ellen, what are you doing and how are you getting along these warm days. I feel the hot weather. I hope I will get a new house before long so it wont be so hard for me. Tell Janie and Annie that Helen goes to school and she learns very fast, she wants to see them and Grandma. Tell Malcolm he must try and spare the time to bring Mother and all of you down. I have no more to say. Write soon.

(Signed)----Catherine Townsend.

On the back of Catherine's letter was a short note from Alva to Malcolm:

"Dear Malcolm:

I have the mill nearly ready to run, it has been a bigger job than I thought, the demand here is quite brisk. I think I will have plenty of sewing to do. I sold one of my old boilers to a firm that is going to build a carding machine here. We hear that in the southern counties they are organizing State Militia companies for defense against gorillas. (Border Ruffians from Missouri).

Yours truly, Signed--Alva Townsend.

The pillage of Lawrence by Quantrill and his murderous band in August, 1863, brought the war nearer Lyon County. Governor Carney issued a call for volunteers for the state militia and for companies to be organized in every county. A company was organized in Pike Township and Malcolm Campbell was made captain. William Murray inlisted as a private. The militia companies were supposed to be financed by the state. Funds were scarce, the war was draining every cent from the state's resources. Grandmother Campbell advanced \$200.00 to buy guns for the company with the understanding that she would be paid later. She never received a cent from the state. The 200. is still advanced. The militia company was without a flag, again grandmother was the provider. She went to Leavenworth for red, white and blue merino, and the flag was made by Susan Jane Jackson, Elsie Jackson, and Helen Campbell. Susan Jane presented it to Captain Campbell and the company on the north parking of the Campbell home. The militia saw no active service. They were called out at the time of the Price raid but Price had been chased out of the state before they caught up with him. In 1863 Grandmother bought the quarter-section that corners Plymouth on the north. Later a four-room house was built on it and for some reason not known, it was called, "The Ranch".

A letter written by Neil from Ardifuir dated August 17, 1863, to the home folks reads in part: "I am to inform you that I was in Greenoch on the 27th of July and got 80 pounds and sent you a draft on a London bank. It is better than gold. You can get more than its face value for it as there is a premium in gold at New York. None of the bankers here think the U.S. Banks safe at present. Uncle Archie (Campbell) is well and his family are well. James and Agnes are at home. Neil is married and keeping one of the largest hotels in Glasgow. Uncle Peter's family are well. Margaret and her man was keeping the old Ford Hotel and Colena and her man are keeping another hotel at Lochfine." Neil goes on to tell his mother that he is thinking some of bringing a wife back to America and asks her advice. Unfortunately we do not have Grandmother's answer, but it was undoubtedly unfavorable for Neil came back alone. He goes on to say, "Peter is a very fine young man (meaning his cousin Peter McGechie). Tell Helen he has taken quite a fancy to her picture and wants to know of me if I think there would be any chance for him. This was the beginning of a romance between Helen Campbell and Peter McGechie that flowered into marriage a few years later. Neil started home from Scotland late in the fall, not in a sailing vessel, but in a steamship. The Atlantic was stormy all the way. Several days out of New York the ship sprung a leak and crews and passengers bailed water from the hold day and night in order to keep afloat. Few of them thought they would ever see land again. They made it into port at last with thankful hearts. Neil's baggage bore water marks showing how deep the water had stood in the state rooms.

-----1864-----

From ~~the~~ Emporia News, January 9th. "The temperature dropped to 23 degrees below zero, intense cold for 10 days. The news-January the 16th, "Neil Campbell of Pike Township who went to Scotland on business over a year ago, returned last night. He was through the terrible storm on the Nannibal and St. Joseph railroad but is little the worse for wear. John Wilkes Booth, the actor, was on the same train and paid \$100. to get from St. Joseph to Breckenridge, Missouri, in a sleigh, a distance of 60 miles. The storm was a snow blockade. The winter in the east was the coldest ever known.

By spring a third installment on Grandmother's legacy had been sent to the Toronto Branch of the Commercial Bank of Canada. She and Neil went back to get it. The McKeller cousins that Donald Campbell was corresponding with when he first came to Illinois were living in Toronto and that was where the Kansas cousins visited. A letter written by Neil to Malcolm, headed Chicago, June 12, says in part: "We are this far back on our way with everything settled satisfactorily. Mother sold 200 soverings at 9.40 each (practically doubled her monty) and bought a good many little things. Among the little things bought was a handsome coupe rockaway (carriage) with harness, the cost was \$500.00. That carriage brought into Lyon County at a time when the conveyance used by the majority of the settlers was a wagon must have been as great a curiosity as would be a deluxe car dropped into the heart of darkest Africa today. The finish equalled today's cars. The upholstery was silk tapestry of a shade at that time called "ashes of roses" and protected

by covers of glazed shintz. The side and back curtains were of the same shade as the upholstery and were edged with fringe. A removable partition, the upper half of glass, fenced the back seat from the driver's seat. The glass in the doors and windows lowered the same as in a modern car. Candle lamps furnished the lights for night driving. Royalty in Scotland that way, why not the Campbells?

August brought sorrow to the family in the death of George Townsend. He was just 4 years old. Some of the family went to visit Catherine at Burlington and on their return brought George back to Plymouth for a few weeks visit. He sickened and died before his parents could be notified. At the time of his death the Cottonwood and Neosho rivers were in flood and it was impossible to get word to the Townsends. George was buried in the front yard just west of the pine tree. Later the body was disinterred and laid to rest near his grandfather in the Haworth cemetery.

The fall term of school opened in the newly built log schoolhouse. Annie Wilson and Janie Campbell were among the pupils. The school house stood on the east edge of the block joining the Campbell block on the south. Anna Huston from Burlington, Iowa, was teacher. She taught 2 years in the school. Neil, who always had an eye open for feminine charms, fell rather hard for her and she for him. His mother, as usual was bitter not only against Neil thinking of marrying, but against the girl. There are letters in existence showing that she waited more than 20 years for him. From her letters the impression is given of a sweet lovable disposition. She had a good education and her pictures show more than average good looks. If he had followed the dictates of his heart in place of the selfish wishes of his mother, his life might have been much happier.

In the fall of 1864 Townsend sold the Burlington mill and moved his family to Plymouth. He and Neil bought a half block of ground across the road and in the second block south of the Campbell home. They began the erection of a saw and grist mill. Townsend also built a house on the block adjoining the mill lot on the west. When the mill was ready for business and the Townsends were in their new home they decided to hold joint house and mill warming. The youth and beauty for miles around were invited and just as many were invited who had no claim to either. Catherine with the help of her 3 sisters prepared the supper and it was a real supper; barbecued beef, great pots of stewed chicken, gravy, home-baked bread, dried apple and custard pies, the brass apple butter kettle held the coffee and there was sweet cider (of course) for those who cared for it. It was a gay night. They sang and danced, played games and for a few hours forgot the nearness of the war, the fear of Indians and border ruffians. There were 2 strangers there, friends of someone in the neighborhood. The younger man was tall and handsome. The girls all wanted to dance with him. His attractive manner and good looks put the home-town boys in the shade. A few weeks later word came to Plymouth that the two had been hanged in Texas for stealing cattle. The older man plead for the life of the younger, saying that he had led him into it, but the law of the cattle country prevailed and they paid with their lives.

-----1865-----

From the Emporia News, January 21st. On the evening of January 10, at the St. George Hotel, Weston, Missouri, by the Rev. W. N. Kain of the United Presbyterian Church, Peter McGeachy of Rockford, Illinois and Miss Helen Campbell of Plymouth, united in marriage. Neil accompanied his sister to Missouri to meet the bridegroom. Peter McGeachy took his bride to the farm near Rockford that was to be their home for many happy years and is still owned by their children.

By 1865 Plymouth had become a real village, the Townsend and Campbell mill did a thriving business, drawing trade from Chase and even as far west as Marion County. There was a store on the townsite, a shoeshop, a furniture shop, a doctor and two preachers. L. M. Harris was postmaster and the office was in his home across the street from the Campbells. Great herds of cattle traveled the old trail from the ranches in Chase County. Emigrants were pushing west in great numbers, their campfires nightly seen along the trail. Malcolm was building up a herd of cattle that was to grow to one of the finest in the county. Trade was shifting from Leavenworth to Lawrence, this meant less time spent on the bi-yearly trip for provisions.

September 23, 1865, Professor Goodnow, State Superintendent, visited the Plymouth school and examined the children, Barbara Campbell, Annie Wilson, and Helen Townsend upheld the family honor with excellent grades. Goodnow was the founder of the Kansas State Agricultural College.

Donelda McGeachy arrived at the Peter McGeachy home on Oct. 9. She was the ninth Campbell grandchild and the sixth granddaughter.

--1866--

February 10, Donelda Murray joined the Campbell clan. In August, Townsend and Campbell added the machinery for making flour and thereby increased their trade. Plymouth was getting mail twice a week.

The Campbells neighbors across the street west were John Smith and wife, who were moving to Butler County so Grandmother bought the place. From the Emporia News, Dec. 15th -- Married in Emporia, M. A. Campbell, and Sarah A. Barber, and in the editorial column of the same issue - "We met a happy man the other day. It was our friend Captain Malcolm Campbell of Plymouth. He had just come from Mr. Frekers. He showed us a five dollar bill and we smiled and asked him what in the world was the matter -- Married- says he. We got out our notebook and recorded the notice which appears in its proper place. We wish there were a thousand such men and women in this country as Campbell and his fair bride. We join with the friends and relatives of this happy couple in wishing them a smooth journey over life's tempestuous ocean. May they encounter few "breakers". The newly wedded began housekeeping in the log house but sad to relate, their journey on life's tempestuous ocean" was anything but smooth. After a few months they separated. Sarah to go home to her father, George Barber in Chase County and Malcolm on a trip to Scotland. It is possible that if they could have been half a world away from the in-laws, on both sides, they might have made a go of matrimony. Grandmother thought Malcolm threw himself away. The bride was given a cool reception and left pretty

much to herself as far as her husband's family were concerned. On March 2, 1868 Malcolm deeded half of his farm to Sarah and she gave up all rights to alimony. For several years she refused to give him a divorce, not until she decided to marry again. Sarah sold the land back to Grandmother Campbell.

--1867--

June 21, Townsend and Campbell, installed a shingle mill, the Emporia News in advertising the mill said, "This will be a great benefit, not only to the community but to all of south-west Kansas."

Mary McGechie Kelly died at Campbelton early in this year. From the following letter from Catherine Kerr Luttrell (as stated before) she married Alexander Lutterell, an army pensioner in 1865) we gather that Grandmother Campbell was helping both Mrs. Luttrell and the Kellys. Mrs. Luttrell seems to be still trying to make as much trouble as possible for McClure, trustee of her brother's estate. It seems strange that so little is known about the Kelly family, why did Daptain McKehnie practically disinherit his sister Mary when he left so much money to others of the family.

Catherine Kerr Luttrell's letter:

High Street, Campbelton,
May 27th, 1867.

Dear Sister:

I received your letter in March and was glad to hear that you were well. I would have answered sooner but have been waiting to see McClure at the term time. He told me he did not write to you nor did he receive any word from you. Now I want to inform you what he told me; he told me Mrs. Kelly's money is invested in the same property as mine for 5 years, three years have expired and 2 to run before the bond is out. McClure said as you were the chief legatee that you could acquire power of attorney and make them pay up as you are in a foreign country. What I was thinking is: if you died before the two years are up your family would never get it, but it would be divided among the other legatees. I do not believe that Mrs. Kelly's money is invested, you can consult Neil, he should know what to do. If it was my case Barbara, I would come to Scotland myself and demand it from them. You could make my house your home while here. I was expecting when I went to see McClure that there would be a dividend and I would get your present but I was sadly disappointed. I was sorry to hear of Nellie's death, (Mrs. Duncan McGechnie - she died at her son Peter's home in Illinois). I hear the daughter's of Mrs. Kelly wrote to America to the friends there for some money, but Barbara, they got three pounds from you and ten pounds each after their mother's death and made bad use of it. They would not pay their rent so they were put out of their house. Peter wrote to Mrs. Drain he would give nothing to any one. I suppose meaning me, because I broke the codicile and deprived him of the 500 pounds. Let me know the distance between Kansas and Canada when you write. We see by the papers of the Indians at war and murdering a great many of the settlers and I am always worrying that they might come near you which I hope will never happen. Tell me how far they are from you. Give my love to Neil, Jessie, Malcolm and to Ellen when you write. Be sure Barbara and you intend to do. Myself and husband are enjoying good health now. I have no more to say until I hear from you. I remain your affectionate sister. (Signed)---Catherine Luttrell.

In November Neil made a trip to Canada where a fourth dividend from the McKechnie estate was on deposit in the Toronto bank.

-----1868-----

Mary, second daughter of Peter and Ellen McGeachie was born on March 18th. The spring term of the Plymouth school closed April 7th. The following is from the Emporia paper: "District 31 has decided that their log cabin is not good enough for school purposes and have voted to erect a comfortable and commodious house to be ready for the coming winter term. Mr. Frazier, (teacher) reports as the five best pupils: Burrila Phillips, Annie Wilson, Jennie Campbell, Ellen Townsend and John Phillips." Neil Campbell was a member of the school board. This was Jennie Campbell's last year in the district school.

May 26: Charles Neil joined the William Murray family. Not since the Charles of the Munn family has the name of Charles appeared in the family records. August 26th. Barbara Campbell Wilson and Asa Gillette of Emporia were married in the Campbell parlor by the Rev. C. R. Rice. They went on a honey-moon trip to Lawrence where they purchased furniture for the home Mr. Gillette had recently acquired on the corner of 9th and Merchant in Emporia. Asa Gillette was one of the pioneer merchants of Emporia. Barbara Wilson acquired not only a husband but four stepsons and a stepdaughter ranging in age from 4 to 18 years. The boys were Frank, Charles, Preston, Guy and the daughter Alice Helen, (Nellie) These with her own daughter Annie made quite a family. Contrary to stories of the friction between step-parents and their ready-made families, this family lived in harmony and to the end of Barbara Gillette's death, she loved her stepchildren as her own. In after years when she needed their care and help they repaid her in many ways for the mother love she gave them.

In mid-summer Neil bought the 80 acres that he later developed into such a splendid orchard. The land joined Plymouth townsite on the northwest. John Carter added the 2 story addition to the west end of the Carter house across the street north of the Campbell home and put in a 5,000 stock of merchandise. The Carter house was also hotel, stage-stop and housed the postoffice. This brought the convenience of town almost into the Campbell front yard. By now Plymouth had a semi-weekly mail.

From the News: August 28th. Neil Campbell and Alva Townsend have sold the Plymouth mill to Joshua Olmstead of Americus. The cattle business in which both Neil and Malcolm were interested was steadily growing and was taking more and more of Neil's time. He felt that there was more to be made in cattle than in the mill. He couldn't handle both so when a good cash offer came along they accepted it. Townsend bought a farm in Chase County a mile west of the Lyon-Chase line and moved his family there. There were a few anxious and exciting days in June of this year. On June 8th the report was brought from Council Grove to Cottonwood Falls that the Cheyennes were pouring into Marion County by the thousands. The people west of the Falls sought refuge in the town. A rider came down the trail to Plymouth and then on into Emporia warning the settlers that the Cheyennes were headed east across Marion County and would be in Chase and Lyon. Malcolm Campbell sent word as fast as rider could carry to the militia members to gather at Plymouth. The women of the neighborhood gathered at the Campbell home and spent the night baking and

cooking, getting rations ready to send with the men. The men spent the night making bullets. In the morning a second messenger came down the valley to tell the settlers that the danger was past and there was no need for the men to go after the Indians. One hundred and sixty Cheyennes in war paint did cross Marion County but they were on their way to Council Grove to fight the Kaws. That was the first and last real Indian scare the Plymouth settlers experienced. November 1st, William Townsend was born at the Townsend home in Chase County.

-----1869-----

In January Neil bought the quarter section two miles north of Plymouth. In 1869 the crops were bountiful in every way. The Campbell home in the late '60's and '70's hummed with activity. Several hired men were needed to help with the cattle. Grandmother had extra help in the kitchen. Jessie was now the only daughter at home. Jane was teaching her first term of school, the spring term at Florence. Practically everything was made at home in the early years. Jessie had acquired a sewing machine, that was a great labor saver. A competent seamstress could be had for fifty cents per day and Grandmother would have one in for perhaps a couple of weeks twice a year to do up the season's sewing. They butchered and cured all their own meat, the women made the sausage, packed it in cheese-cloth bags and smoked it with the hams and bacon. The beef was also smoked as well as cured in brine. Neil had a cider mill that furnished the cider for a great kettle of apple butter made very fall. Then there was soap to be made, and candles. Janie and Annie, when they were little girls thought it was great fun to be allowed to help with the candle making. Grandmother made cheese. She took a prize for the best cheese made in the county at one of the fairs held up on the Neosho in a grove above Emporia.

The Campbell's had lots of company. It was a favorite over-night stop for friends driving from Cottonwood Falls to Emporia. A good many no doubt made it a convenience because of the good food and the welcome they would receive. It was part of Grandmother's religion to turn no one hungry from her door. From the News -- Sept. 3rd. Neil and Malcolm Campbell will winter 200 head of cattle and a number of horses. Donald Asa, son of Asa Gillette and Barbard Campbell Gillette was born in Emporia, December 29th.

-----1870-----

May 8th. Archibald, son and heir to the house of McGechie arrives at their Illinois home. In the fall of the year Plymouth had concrete evidence of the near approach of the railroad. The Santa Fe reached Emporia in December 1869 and 1870 saw great activity along the old trail which the Santa Fe was paralleling for several miles west. The crew that got out the stone for the bridge work were in camp at Plymouth. The stone came from a mile north of Plymouth, probably from Neil's land.

The first week in March the first train traveled the rails from Emporia to Cottonwood Falls. You could stand on the Campbell porch and watch the iron horse rolling up the rich Cottonwood Valley. What a thrill it must have given them after long years of waiting; their days of pioneering were over. The coming of the railroads was a great boost to the cattle business. Campbell Brothers were increasing their herds of both cattle and horses. In the early days when the market was as far away as Lawrence it was a long drive for the cattlemen. From the News--May 5-- Plymouth demands a depot and switch from Supt. Peters. They might just as well have demanded it from St. Peter for Plymouth had no depot until 1888. Neil Campbell gave ground for a platform and switch on the south-west corner of his homestead and that was why the family called it "The Switch Land."

-----1871-----

The Asa Gillette family moved to Cottonwood Falls shortly after the turn of the year. Mr. Gillette and H.P. Brockett were in partnership in the hardware business. Mr. Gillette had been offered free building lots in Newton and wanted to go there in place of Cottonwood Falls. Newton then was the end of the Chisholm Trail and the toughest cow town in Kansas. His wife refused to take her family of growing boys to such a wild and lawless place. Cottonwood Falls was bad enough but Newton was ten times wilder. From the Chase County Leader, March 4th -- Gillette & Brockett, hardware dealers, received the first freight by the Santa Fe at Cottonwood (Strong City) depot. From the News - May 5 - The spring term of the Plymouth school commenced Monday with Miss Jennie Campbell as teacher. Neil Campbell was active in politics all through the years when he was in health. He served on the school board almost continuously from the organization of the district in 1864 until the late '80's. Malcolm worked in the church and Sunday school. He was superintendent at different times. He worked in the Plymouth Lyceum from its organization in 1863 when it was held in the basement of the Carter house until he moved to Cottonwood Falls in 1880. He was the first president and always took an active part. The News -- Oct. 20th. Bad prairie fire near Plymouth; one of the Santa Fe's wood-burning engines going west scattered sparks that started the fire. Neil Campbell lost 200 rods of fence, 8 stacks of hay and a large straw rick." The fire started on the switch-land. All the men on the townsite turned out to fight the fire. A high wind was bringing it very near and it looked like it might sweep over the village. Jessie and Grandmother were alone at home. They watched the fire with fear in their hearts. A prairie fire was a terrifying sight. When it looked like Plymouth could not escape, Jessie said, "Mother, I think we should pray". Grandmother's answer was, "You pray Jessie, I'm going to pump water." A shift of wind, the hard work of the men and perhaps Jessie's prayer, did stop the fire and the village was saved.

The first Campbell grandchild to marry was Barbara Murray. She married John E. Deitrich, December 13, 1871. They moved to a farm about a mile from the Murray home.

-----1872-----

The family life of the Campbell family moved along serenely in '72.

About the only excitement was the presidential election. Plymouth had their "Grand for President" Club and Neil was one of the ring-leaders. From the News - July 17th. Mrs. Barbara Campbell and Miss Jennie Campbell are going on a visit to their old home in Illinois. On Aug. 30, Norman Deitrich, first great-grand child of the Campbell's was born.

-----1873-----

January 5th - Barbara, fourth child of the Peter McGeachie's arrived. This brought the list of living grandchildren up to 15, nine grand daughters and 6 grandsons. May 15 -- Jessie Campbell and Edward McMillan were married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Asa Gillette at Cottonwood Falls. Jessie's marriage left Grandmother alone part of the year, with the exception of hired help. Jennie was attending school at the Normal, in Emporia. However, the McMillan's established their home near and the giving up of her last daughter was not as hard as if she had moved some distance away. Their first home was on "The Ranche" as it was called and from there they moved to the house across the street west of the Campbell home. This was in McMillan's home until after Jessie's death in 1905. Jessie spoke Gaelic fluently. That was a strong bond between her and her mother. They enjoyed conversing together. Edward McMillan was from Argyllshire, Scotland. He came out to Rockford, Ill, in 1870. In 1872 he came to Plymouth. He had met Neil in Illinois. He was a farmer by profession, like so many others, Kansas looked good to him so he stayed and established his home.

The following letter is from Agnes Campbell, daughter of Donald Campbell's brother, Archibald.

Barnlaunich (farm) Nov. 25, 1873.

My dear Cousin:

I received your few lines and was happy to learn that you were all well. You will get all the news in Father's letter. This is to tell you that Aunt Mary Campbell died at Ardifuir on the 8th of October and was buried in Kilmarten church yard -- With love to all friends.

Signed--Agnes Campbell.

Mary Campbell was the sister of Donald Campbell. She made Ardifuir her home for many years. The writer, Agnes Campbell, never married. A letter to Neil Campbell from her niece, Jessie C. McKeller tells of her death on November 16, 1901. On Feb. 11, Donald Campbell McMillan, the 7th Campbell grandson arrived at the McMillan home. An outstanding event of this year was Jennie's graduation from the State Normal. Commencement day was June 18th. Grandmother Campbell, resplendent in a voluminous black silk dress, Neil in frock coat and top hat, the family carriage transported them to the exercises. Jennie was the first of the family to receive a college diploma. Her first teaching job after graduation was at Newton. She taught there 2 years. From the News -- November 18th, Neil Campbell starts with a carload of cattle to Chicago."

-----1875-----

Nellie Deitrich, the first great-granddaughter, was born Feb. 18th. William Jacob Deitrich, second son of the Deitrich's was born Nov. 3, 1877. May 6th marks a break in the Campbell family circle; the death of Catherine Townsend. Her little son William was not quite seven. Grant was 12 and

Helen was 18. From the News-- The disease which caused Mrs. Townsend's death was lung fever. From the beginning it was malignant in form. Every effort to arrest its progress was made, both by friends and physicians, but to no avail. The Master called, "Arise and come away," obedient to His Call she cheerfully and calmly passed from the shores of time to the ever-blooming fields of eternity. She was a kind and affectionate mother and a highly esteemed and useful member of society. She will be missed.

On March 18, Edward Peter joined the McGeachie family in Illinois. Wedding bells rang in the Campbell family, the first since Jessie's marriage in 1873.. From the News - "Married on Wednesday, Sept. 6th, at the residence of Mrs. Barbara Campbell, Plymouth, by the Rev. John Taylor, Mr. J. F. Gill to Miss Nellie Townsend, daughter of Alva Townsend. We join with the many friends in wishing this deserving young couple a life of unalloyed happiness. Mr. Gill was agent for the Santa Fe at Saffordville, the home of the Gills for several years.

----1877----

April 18, brought a second son to the McMillan family. He was named John Malcolm. July 9, the third Campbell great-grandchild, Arthur Francis Gill was born at Saffordville. Jennie taught school at Plymouth, and Malcolm was president of the Lyceum, his social activity.

-----1878-----

A quiet year. Crops were good. The health of the family seems to have been excellent. Grandmother's 75th birthday was properly observed. There seems to have been some confusion as to the year of Barbara Campbell's birth. In her obituary it is given as 1805. Either she or some one of the family wrote to Scotland late in 1874, asking for the correct date. A letter from her sister Catherine, dated February 22, 1875, says in part: "Dear Sister- you wish to know your exact age. You are four years younger than the Captain, you will be 73 next August, 1876, that is your correct age. That definitely establishes the year of her birth as 1803.

----1879----

February 6th, the fourth daughter of the McGeachie's, Grace, was born.

-----18880-----

From the News: April 4th. "Asa Gillette died of pneumonia at the family home in Cottonwood Falls. Hewas 57 years old. Burial was in Maplewood Cemetery, Emporia. For the second time Barbara Gillette was left to face the world alone. Her son Don was 11 years old. Mr. Gillette's death left his widow with a hardware business on her hands. Malcolm Campbell at a time when he was prospering and should have stayed on the farm, decided to sell out and buy the Gillette business, a very poor move. He held a public sale, June 30 and 31st, selling his entire herd of cattle, horses and hogs, numbering more than 300 head. The sale was well advertised and there was an immense crowd both days. Conveyances were provided for those who came by rail to the Plymouth station. The

drivers of the hacks were Will Murray and another young man who was staying with the Campbells. Malcolm had provided some liquid refreshment for some of his friends. It would keep them in a good humor and might stimulate bidding. The refreshments were stored in the smoke house and Grandmother promptly locked the door and dropped the key in her pocket. Grandmother had a hired girl, a pretty little red-cheeked Swede. The boys tried to persuade her to get the key from Grandmother on some pretext or other and unlock the south shutters on the smoke house so they could get in and help themselves. The girl was too honest, she refused to enter into any scheme to deceive Grandmother. In some way the boys pried the shutters open on the south window and from then on the way was easy. Every time they made a trip down from the sale one of them would engage Grandmother in conversation out at the north gate, telling her how the sale was going, while the other swiped a bottle. They figured if the treat was for Malcolm's friends, they, as his friends, were entitled to their share, even if Malcolm in the excitement of the sale neglected to offer it to them. By the end of the day driving the hack was no task at all, in fact, it was a real pleasure, and the longer the job lasted, the better the boys liked it. As stated in the beginning, the sale lasted 2 days. We have no record of how long the refreshments lasted.

From the News, June 14th. Mention is made of the coming Campbell sale of livestock. The article states that 2 years ago Malcolm Campbell sold a carload of steers in Kansas City that brought the highest price of any sold on the market that year. They were shipped to Glasgow, Scotland. With his affairs settled at Plymouth, Malcolm was free to move to Cottonwood Falls and take over the Gillette Hardware business. He made his home with his sister, Barbara. Hugh Jackson (his grandmother, Janet Campbell, was Donald Campbell's sister), had come down from Hastings, Nebraska to visit at Plymouth. Malcolm persuaded him to come to Cottonwood Falls and help in the store. He made a second boarder at the Gillette home. From the News, "Died at Saffordville, Chase County, on Friday, November 5, of Typhoid Fever, Willie Townsend, aged 12 years and 4 days, youngest son of Alva Townsend and grandson of Mrs. Barbara Campbell. He was buried beside his mother in Haworth Cemetery.

-----1881-----

February 25 - Everette R. the third son arrived at the John Deitrich home. He was the fourth grandchild of the William Murrays. August 15, Grandmother Campbell has a birthday. The following is taken from a scrapbook clipping:

A PLEASANT PARTY

A large company of the relatives and friends of Mrs. Campbell of Plymouth, better known among her immediate friends as "Grandmother Campbell" gathered at her residence in that thriving community, August 15th. The occasion being the celebration of her 78th birthday. The affair was a complete surprise to her. The company included, besides the children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, delegations, friends from Emporia, Cottonwood Falls, Strong City, Saffordville, Plymouth and vicinity and numbered 88 adults and a large number of children. At the proper hour a repast was served which was too much to describe and included everything that could be thought of to tempt the appetite, both in the way of substantials and delicacies. Suffice

it is to say that it was in every respect a model dinner. After this Dr. Barnett, in his usual pleasing manner, presented the gifts which were handsome and varied. Nearly all of the guests contributed some article, either useful or ornamental, which would serve as a happy reminder in the years to follow. After a day spent in the most agreeable manner, the guests took their departure, earnestly wishing their esteemed hostess many happy returns of the day.

October 26th, Charles Edward, third son of the McMillans was born. Charles was the eleventh grandson of Barbara Campbell.

----1882----

January 28, Florence came to the McGeachie home in Illinois. She brought the number of grandchildren up to 11. From the Emporia Republican, Feb. 9th, "Disasterous fire at Cottonwood Falls. Six buildings destroyed. Loss \$7000.00. Insurance \$500.00. At one o'clock Monday AM Feb. 6th the siding on the McGinley building was discovered to be on fire; in a few minutes, influenced by strong wind from the south-west, the building, a 2-story frame, was wrapped in flames. The fire spread so rapidly, first to M.P. Strail's wagon shop, then to W. Giece's blacksmith shop, thence to the Singer office, then to Campbell's Hardware store and implement warehouse, a two story frame, and then to his lumber yard in the rear. Some agricultural implements were gotten out of Mr. Campbell's building and a part of his lumber was carried out of reach. The loss on the Campbell building, goods and lumber was \$2500. No insurance.

Wedding bells rang twice in the Gillette home in 1882. The weddings were 2 weeks apart. The brides wanted a double wedding but because of a foolish superstition regarding double weddings, their mother would not consent. On Oct. 26th, Alice Helen (Nellie) Gillette, became the bride of Whitley Fullen of Hartford. Immediately following the ceremony and breakfast, the young couple left for Hartford where Mr. Fullen had a home ready for his bride. Mr. Fullen was employed in the hardware store of W.P. Gould, an uncle of the bride.

On November 9, Annie Wilson married Hugh Jackson. The following is from the Cottonwood Falls Leader, "On Thursday morning last, relatives assembled at the residence of Mrs. Asa Gillette, to witness the marriage of her daughter, Mill Annie Wilson to Mr. Hugh Jackson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Maxey at 8 AM. After many cordial expressions of hope for the future happiness of the new husband and wife, the guests sat down to a bountiful breakfast. Many handsome and valuable presents were bestowed upon the worthy couple as material symbols of the interest felt in their future welfare. After a brief hour of social enjoyment, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson were accompanied to the depot by the family friends where they took the train for the east for a brief bridal tour. Mr. Jackson is a worthy representative of the business interests of our city. The bride is widely known here and universally loved and respected."

-----1883-----

After the fire of Feb. 6, 1882, Malcolm Campbell rebuilt and put in a much larger stock of hardware. From the Emporia Republican, June 30, 1883. "Huge fire at Cottonwood Falls; nearly every business house destroyed; origin of fire unknown. M.A. Campbell was the heaviest loser. His stock was valued at \$13,000. It was almost a total loss. It was insured for \$4,000. The second fire was the finish of Malcolm's adventuring in the hardware business. He made Cottonwood Falls his home until 1888. The following clipping is from the Emporia Republican:

A Happy Occasion: Wednesday evening, August 1, by Rev. J.A. Collins, Mr. Will J. Murray of Plumb, Chase County and Miss Florence Farnham of Emporia. About 40 guests crowded the parlors of Mr. and Mrs. Farnham's residence on the occasion. The evening was most delightfully spent; the social gaiety of the hour was enhanced by the mingling of friends as they continued to arrive, until the clock struck 8, when a rustle was heard and in a moment the bride and groom, with their attendants, entered the parlor prepared for the ceremony. They took their positions and the Rev. J.A. Collins, of the United Presbyterian Church, in a most impressive manner, pronounced the ceremony. Congratulations followed, which were both hearty and sincere. The bride was dressed in a rich cream-colored nun's veiling, trimmed with lace and flowers. The groom wore the usual "regulation dress". Refreshments were served about half past nine, during which a lively humor prevailed and everybody seemed happy. Rare and beautiful flowers were tastefully displayed through the rooms, filling the air with their fragrance. Presents to the worthy couple were numerous and costly, embracing a large variety of useful and beautiful articles. At 11 o'clock, the guests, after hearty good wishes for their future happiness, dispersed to their homes, and the happy couple took the east-bound Cannonball. After visiting several points of interest they will return and make Chase County their future home." (The Cannonball was the Santa Fe's finest train back in the 80's).

---1884---

January 22nd, Helen (Nellie Jackson, was born at Cottonwood Falls.
February 18, Merle came to the W.J. Murray home.

The '80's seem to have been quiet years at Plymouth. Jennie taught in the Americus school in the '83 and '84's. Neil and his brother-in-law, Edward McMillan were busy with their herds of cattle and horses and in farming the extensive acres owned by the family. Malcolm entered the political arena. In November he was elected on the Democratic ticket to serve as representative of the 64th District in the State Legislature. December 22nd brings Warren Townsend to the Saffordville home of the Gills. From the Emporia Republican - "Died at Saffordville, Kansas, Sabbath morning, January 25th at the residence of his brother-in-law, J.F. Gill, Grant Townsend, aged 21 years, 11 months and 18 days, only remaining son of Alva Townsend and the late Catherine Townsend and grandson of Mrs. Barbara Campbell at Plymouth. The young man had but recently come from Texas with the hope of regaining his health which had been failing since August last, but all efforts proved unavailing, and he quietly passed away to join a mother and three brothers, who had preceded him to the better land. The funeral services were conducted Tuesday

at noon by the Rev. McNulty at the residence of Mrs. Campbell. Grant had been with his father at Galveston, Texas. They had gone down there in 1883 or 1884. There was a large settlement of Scots in Chase County and they had a flourishing "Burns Club". On January 25, for several years they held a big celebration. Malcolm was president in '85 and '86 as well as on the arrangement and finance committee. Hugh Jackson was on the program committee and also played the bag-pipes. In 1887 Hugh Jackson was vice-president and piper and Neil and Malcolm were on the arrangements and finance committee. The W.J. Murray's son Preston was born April 2nd of this year.

The date of Alva Townsend's death is not known for certain. It was either 1885 or 1886. All we have is the following clipping which is not dated: "Word has been received here in this city that Mr. Alva Townsend, formerly of this county, died at his home in Galveston, Texas, on the 11th instant. Mr. Townsend was the father-in-law of Mr. J.F. Gill, formerly of this county and also the brother-in-law of Hon. M.A. Campbell and the late Mr. Asa Gillette of this city and he has many friends in this county who will regret his death. He was an upright and honorable man in all things."

From the Chase County Leader - 1886 - "Wedding Bells. This morning the bells of the Congregational Church rang out blithely for the wedding of Malcolm Archibald Campbell and Edith Kate Narrowway. The event had been the general topic of conversation for the last week and the church was filled with wedding guests. Mr. Campbell, as an old citizen, was known all over the country as a gentleman whose courteous manners have made him many friends. The bride, though a comparative stranger, has by her pleasant face and graceful deportment won friends among our people generally. She is the second daughter of the late John James Narrowway, of Bayswater, Talbot Road, London. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers; calla lillies decorated the altar. The bride wore a lovely ~~consume~~ of palest shade of olive satin and brocade, orange blossoms and bonnet to match. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. W.B. Fisher and assisted by Rev. S. Davis and was the regular form of Episcopal service. Mr. Campbell was accompanied by John Drew and received his bride from the hand of John Todd. Miss Jennie Campbell acted as bridesmaid, wearing silk of changing blue and gold with bonnet in the same colors. George W. Reed presided at the organ and the bride and groom, with retinas, entered the church and took their places at the altar to the beautiful music of the "Wedding March." After the services at the church, the company repaired to the residence of Hugh Jackson, where a fine wedding breakfast was served and the hours spent pleasantly until 8 o'clock, when the bride and groom took the afternoon train for the west to be absent a week or ten days. "The wedding invitations were gilt-edged and very fancy. The ceremony was at 11 o'clock AM on April 8, the breakfast was served at one o'clock, PM. The Campbells made their home with Barbara Gaillette.

The next story of interest is the description of the 36th wedding anniversary of the William Murrays. "The relatives and friends of Wm. Murray and wife united with them in celebrating their 36th wedding anniversary on the 22nd of May. The party was a surprise to the bride and groom who

found their first source of astonishment in the arrival at their new home of a handsome plush chair and sofa; which being prematurely sent, caused them to wonder if anyone beside themselves was intending to move into their new home. Wm. Murray and Mary Campbell were married in Argylshire, Scotland the 22nd of May, 1850, and started immediately to America. After 10 years residence in Illinois they moved to Kansas and settled on Jacob's Creek and have lived there 26 years. Their married life has been one of much happiness and they have the universal respect of friends and neighbors. The friends who participated in the celebration numbered nearly a hundred, and many beautiful presents testified to the love and esteem of friends. A splendid dinner was served in the grove adjoining the house and every thing passed off most joyously. At the fall election Malcolm was returned to the State Legislature for a second term.

--1887--

THE MUNN GHOSTS WALK.

Two legendary forms appear; the shades of the Munn brothers who went to London town so long ago. For a few months they hold the center of the Campbell stage on both sides of the Atlantic. Up until the first World War advertisements were often found in papers and magazines listing unclaimed fortunes held by the English Court of Chancery. (During the war all such money was confiscated by the Government). Neil happened to see the name of Munn in one such list. He showed it to Grandmother. They talked about it and she tried to recall all that she had heard about the family. From somewhere back in the past there must have come a story or report that the Munns had made money in London. Grandmother, of course, knew little about the family as they were on the Campbell side and they had nothing concerning the Munns in writing, just stories that had been handed down by word of mouth. However, the more they talked about it the more convinced they were that it was the Munn Brothers, great-uncles of Donald Campbell. Neil started the ball rolling when he wrote to his uncle, George Campbell, Ardifuit, who would, of course, be an heir, to have him investigate. The prospects of a large inheritance was just as alluring to the Ardifuir Campbells as it was to the Plymouth Campbells. They began immediately making inquiries and writing letters to all of the older members of the family who might have something about the Munns tucked away in their old papers or in memory. The following is from George Campbell's daughter, Eliza Campbell McNeil, to Neil Campbell, Plymouth:

5-Myrtle Park, Crosshill,
Glasgow, July 4, 1876.

My dear Cousin:

I was at Aridfuir when Father received your letter and he has instructed me to write you a reply. I am pleased to tell you that he is well and very active for his years. The old gallant spirit is little abated. We are all so pleased to hear Aunt (Grandmother Campbell) is keeping hale and hearty and that all your circle of friends are well. What a colony of relatives and friends we have in America now. Father

wishes to be most kindly remembered to all. Perhaps if we are fortunate enough to get this great Munn legacy we may be able to pay you a visit over there. Now regarding the Munns: Father saw Mr. Campbell, Kilmichael Minister, and he told Father that they had no record as far as he knew in the Parish. That the old session books were all sent to and kept in the Registry House, Edinburg. There appears to be no stone now in the church yard of Kilmichael belonging to the Munns. At Father's request my husband visited the Registry House, Edinburg. He looked over the Milmichael glossary books and I regret to say that they only date back to 1750 and on searching he found nothing regarding the Munns of Kenlock-lean. Of course, in these old books there are no entries of marriages or death, only births. For instance: "At Upper Sharon, Dec. 23, 1783, Neil Campbell and Mary McKeller, a son named Donald." I am proud and pleased to tell you our grandfather appears among the earliest and most attentive in the whole parish in registering the births of his family. Father also sent to London for a book relating to unclaimed legacies. He has that book at present at Ardifuir. He also wrote to London for information but so far nothing satisfactory has been found. I have just asked Father to see the Kilmartin Minister and look over the old books of the parish to see if there is anything there relating to the Munns. I expect that Helen Jackson has written to her brother Hugh giving all this information as my father gave it to her. (The Jackson family would be heirs through their grandmother, Janet Campbell). We would like to hear from you at your earliest convenience giving us all the particulars you have been able to gather in what shape and under what name does it appear under the unclaimed legacies, as full particulars may lead to our being able to obtain further information that might sooner lead to definite results. My father confirms what your mother says about the moving of the Munn bones when the Kilmichael Church was rebuilt. Mary, my sister, told me that Cousin Agnes told her Charles was the name of one of the Munn brothers. I have nothing more to say on this matter but if we get any fresh information we will forward it to you without delay. Now I expect to hear from you on receipt of this. I must now close,

Your affectionate cousin,
(Signed) Liza C. McNeil.

PS-I am interested to know how you first heard of this legacy.

There is another letter from Helen Jackson to her brother Hugh in Cottonwood Falls, the information given about the same as in the above. She states in a postscript that the Ardifuir Campbells are greatly interested in the Munn business.

On July 5, 1887, Wesley, son of the J.W. Murrays joined the clan.

On September 28, Harry Morton came to the J.F. Gills--1888.

Early in the year Malcolm and Edith Campbell moved to Plymouth. Their home was the "Ranch" and Malcolm returned to cattle raising and farming. Edith made a trip to England for a visit with her family. Malcolm had joined the Methodist church some years previous to his return and for more than ten years after he was active as Sunday school superintendent and teacher. This was Jennie's last year in the school room. Grandmother was growing feeble and needed her care. On March 18th, Geo. Campbell, last of the family of Neil Campbell and Mary McKeller, dies at his home, Ardifuir. The following interesting newspaper article was sent to the Campbells:

"The grave closed on Thursday of last week, over one of the oldest residents of Kilmarten. By the death of George Campbell of Ardifuir one of the links with the past generation has been severed. For upwards of 60 years no gathering of the tenants was complete without the presence of Ardifuir, (a man was sometimes called by the name of his farm). All the time he was tenant of Ardifuir without a lease, which spoke volumes for himself and the lairds of Poltalloch, who were proprietors and to whom he paid rent. Ardifuir was a representative of the old tacksman, who formed in the past the connecting link between laird and people. He played the roll of farmer of the old type, living the old patriarchal life where master and servant were reckoned as one family and he stuck to the last to this domestic tradition. He was something more than a farmer, had a smattering of Latin and Greek, could handle his gun and sit on his horse like any country gentleman. He was an ardent Celt, could play the bag-pipes and was brimful of Celtic lore. Fifty or sixty years ago there was in East and West Ardifuir a population of upwards of 70 souls; today its population is represented by the solitary smoke of farm houses; but so far as the tacksman being the means of putting away any of his cotters it was his great regret that the change of the times should have necessitated the removal of neighbors and the severance of ties that were very dear to him; for it is well known to the last he and his neighbors were knit together by bonds of affection and esteem. His funeral was the largest that has been seen in the district for many years and was of quite a patriarchal character. The bell of the parish church which was so dear to him and in which he worshiped from childhood, rang a melancholy peal for him. Ardifuir had his failings, which no one was more ready to admit than himself, but he was a kind soul with all. He was generous, open-handed, warm-hearted, and sympathetic, and like a true Highlander, was always ready to take the side of the weak and helpless, and the oppressed".

Excerpt from a letter written by Eliza Campbell McNeil to Neil Campbell:

Myrtle Park, Glasgow, No date.

My dear Cousin:

I have been long answering your last letter; we have made every inquiry that we thought might throw some light on the Munn affairs, but we can find no clue. There is no legacy in Chancery left by persons named Munn. So I fear our chances of a fortune in this direction are but poor, indeed. The rest of the letter is about her father's sickness. George Campbell's son John took over the farm Ardifuir and his grandson farms it today. The Munn ghosts slipped back into the shadows that had held them for more than a century and the Campbells on both sides of

the Atlantic renounced their dream of great wealth. It was a pleasant dream while it lasted.

Barbara Gillette achieved state-wide notoriety as a member of the first all women's council to be elected in the state. The town of Argonia had selected a woman mayor in 1887 but Cottonwood Falls had, and still has, the honor of electing the first and only city administration composed of women. "The women's administration in Cottonwood Falls was the outcome of a burlesque or joke perpetrated by the whiskey element of the town. The women had been prominent in the crusade against the dives and boot-leggers and it was they who placed their names on tickets which were sent broadcast over the town on the eve of election. A total of 161 votes were cast at this city election and out of the vote, Mrs. W.A. Morgan received 105 votes for Mayor. Mrs. Groundwater was elected police judge, receiving 112 votes and the council women who were all elected by big majorities were, Alice Hunt, Sadie Grisham, Elizabeth Porter, Barbara Gillette and M. Johnson. They served one year and it is said they gave Cottonwood Falls the cleanest administration the town has ever had up to that time. Punishment was meted out to the prohibitory violators and evil-doers, good and plenty. The election was held April 1st.

--1890--1891---

Neil Campbell's health began to fail in 1890. He fell from a load of hay and the doctors attributed his trouble, which was really the beginning of creeping paralysis, to a spinal injury from the fall. Neil's increasing invalidism was the cause of much worry to his mother. On Edward McMillan's shoulders was the burden of looking after not only his own affairs but those of the Campbell family as well. It was fortunate that the McMillan family lived so near as the young McMillans were the only grandchildren close to the Campbell home. They came in for a fair share of spoiling from both Grandmother and Jennie, or Jean as she was called in later years. Wedding bells rang for two granddaughters in 1891 and '92. From the Emporia Gazette, McKenzie-Murray: At 8 o'clock, Thursday, Oct. 22, 1891, at the home of the bride, Rev. J.W. McKenzie and Miss Donelda Murray, both of Saffordville, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Rev. Hyden and Rev. McBirney of this city performing the ceremony. The bride is well known in this city and in Saffordville. The groom is a young and promising minister of the Methodist church at Saffordville. The Gazette unites with their many friends in extending congratulations."

The second wedding was that of Donelda McGeachie and Amos D. Stiles, at the McGeachie home near Rockford, Illinois, April 7, 1892. "The ceremony was witnessed by about 100 of their friends and neighbors at the spacious home of the McGeachie's. Rev. George Harkness, the bride's pastor, read the marriage service. The bride is a member of the First Presbyterian Church and Sunday school, is much esteemed by all for her genuine and lovable qualities of mind and person and is in every way a fitting companion for her husband. The groom is a regular attendant of the Second Congregational church at Rockford, blessed with good

habits, industrious, and having many traits of character conducive to a prosperous and happy life. Mr. and Mrs. Styles will begin house-keeping within a mile from both parental homes.

The J.F. Gill's first daughter, Helen Myrtis, was born at Stafford, Kansas, March 6, 1891.

The central part of Oklahoma was opened for settlement in 1892. W.J. Murray made a run for land and homesteaded a quarter-section five miles from El Reno. Donald Gillette also made the run and he staked a quarter-section that is part of the townsite of Enid. Murray improved his land and lives on it today, but Gillette didn't hang on to his - lost half in a contest and sold the other half and came back to Kansas.

April 12, 1889, is the birthday of Archie D. Murray, and Glenn R, fourth son of the W.J. Murray's, was born March 2, 1891.

---1892---

The letter that follows tells of the death of Catherine Luttrell:

17 Queen St, Dalentober, Campbelton.

Dear Barbara Campbell:-

I am sorry to inform you that my wife Catherine, your sister, died on the 26th of March. We spent 29 years of our lives together in love. I now intend to enter Chelsea Hospital, that is the soldier's home, to spend the remainder of my days. Give my respects to her nephews Nail and Malcolm, be kind to intimate to Peter McGeachy and wife and all kind friends. She is laid in the old burial ground beside some of her relations and I intend to put a stone at her head as soon as I hear from the trustees. When you write address my letters in the care of Duncan McGinnes, Askomill Walk, Campbelton, he will forward it to me.

I remain, your sorrowful brother,
Signed--Alexander Luttrell.

Even in the death of Catherine Luttrell would have to stir up something out of the ordinary. Two clippings regarding her burial were sent to Barbara Campbell. From the first clipping: "In the month of March last a number of ancient coins, supposed to be very old, were unearthed by the sexton at Kilkerran Cemetery while engaged in opening a grave in the old part. The coins, 72 in number, were taken possession of by the Crown as treasure trove. They are of the reign of Robert III, 1390: James I, 1424, James III, 1460, all of Scotland. The discovery is a most interesting one and an effort will be made to have the coins, a number of which have been returned by the Crown to Campbelton, handed over to the local Museum." From the second clipping: "Regarding the find of ancient coins in Kilkerran Cemetery, Mr. D. McEachran writes: "On March 26, Mrs. Luttrell died, her desire as stated by her husband, was to be buried in Kiklerran Cemetery and as he had no grave I allowed him to open one of the three lairs belonging to me, requesting him to see that the sexton should dig as deep as possible so that the grave might be available for future interments. Digging thus deep the coins were found. The crown retained 28 and handed back 44 to the local

government. As the legal claimant of the ground in Kilkerran, and as these must have been deposited by my ancestors, I beg respectfully to claim 20 of the said coins, this leaving 24 to be handed over to the local museum." These two articles gives us the information that Kilkerran was the family burying place of the McKechnie or McGechie ancestors, perhaps for centuries; the spot must have been used as a burying ground as far back as 1460, the latest date on the coins.

The following is from the Chase County Leader:

"Mrs. Barbara Campbell of Plymouth, mother of the Hon. M. A. Campbell, formerly of this county, but now of Plymouth, and of Mrs. Barbara Gillette of this city, has received notice from the trustees of the will of the late Archibald McKechnie, of Greenoch Scotland, her brother, that the final settlement is being made under the will and that Mrs. Campbell will be heir to several thousand dollars. Captain McKechnie died 30 years ago, leaving a fortune divided among relatives and charitable institutions. The estate has been 30 years in settlement and Mrs. Campbell is the only one of the Captain's immediate family still living.

And so ended the "Thirty Year's War" over the settlement of the McKechnie estate. It would be interesting to know if McClure, and the trustee, outlived Catherine Kerr Luttrell. He probably didn't, as she was a comparatively young woman when Captain McKechnie died.

IN MEMORIAM

"At 8 o'clock Saturday evening, August 13, ¹⁸⁹²~~1893~~, after an illness of over 10 months, Mrs. Barbara McKechnie Campbell, aged 89 years, and two days, passed away. Mrs. Campbell was born August 10, 1803, in Argylshire Scotland, where she was united in marriage, Dec. 24, 1826, to Donald Campbell. To this union 8 children were born, 6 of whom still survive, two sons and four daughters. With her husband and family she emigrated to America in 1853, locating in DeKalb County, Illinois. In 1861 the family moved to Kansas, locating at Plymouth where they lived since. Her husband died Sept. 19, 1861.

At the age of 18 years she united with the Presbyterian church, and had always lived an earnest devoted Christian life. After coming to Kansas she united with the United Presbyterian church at Americus and later at Plymouth. Through all her varied experiences in life she was maintained and upheld by an unwavering faith in the Lord. In her last words she assured her family, as they gathered at her bedside, that she was fully sustained in death by the Lord she had so long loved and trusted.

The funeral services were held August 16, at 11 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Hammond of Americus and McKenzie of Lebo, after which the remains were followed by her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, as well as a large concourse of friends and neighbors to the Haworth cemetery and laid to rest by the side of her husband.

'She lived so near to God his strong love held her
Firm to the purpose of her chosen way,
Till to her trusting gaze through doubt and shadow
Shown in resplendent light heaven's perfect day."

Barbara Campbell spent 31 years in "The promised Land". She had seen the Indian trails widen into roads. The rich Cottonwood Valley with its scattering of cabins, changed to a prosperous farming community. The vast prairies fenced and pasturing great herds of cattle. The growth of orchards, the building of schools. The old trail road that had known the long wagon trains, the lowing of oxen, adventurers pushing westward, give way to the steel rails and the shriek of the locomotive. She had given freely of her time, her strength, her means, to the upbuilding of her community. It had been her privilege to help in the making of the most interesting and romantic epoch in the history of Kansas.

After Grandmother Campbell's death, Neil and Jean stayed on in the old home. The passing of the years saw Neil becoming more helpless, more dependent on Jean and the McMillan's. In 1896 Barbara Gillette bought the John Carter house across the street north of the Campbell home and for a few years Barbara, Jessie, Malcolm and Neil were near each other and Mary Ann just a few miles away. Wm. Murray was the administrator of the Barbara Campbell estate. The land was divided among her children. Neil was to have the use of the old home during his lifetime.

On Sept. 2, 1897, Wm. Murray passed away. The Emporia paper in recording his death states: "For 37 years he was an honored citizen of Lyon Co. In 1860 he with his family moved to Lyon County. Among a frontier population he cast his lot with that pioneer colony. He was always a strong advocate of freedom for the new state. Let it not be forgotten when the story of this border warfare is finally written, that William Murray in the prime of young manhood was one of the witnesses and battlers for freedom in the early history of Kansas."

The tragic and untimely death of Edward McMillan, Nov. 2, 1903, was a severe blow to the family. He died of lock-jaw caused from a splinter in his hand. From the Emporia Gazette, "Edward McMillan, who was buried at Plymouth on Wednesday was one of the most prominent farmers in Lyon County. The deceased was one of our truest and best citizens. His death is a great loss to the community and is deeply regretted by a large circle of neighbors; all of them honored the man for his manly deeds and acts." Less than two years later, on March 31, 1905, Jessie McMillan died. The McMillans are Buried in Hillside Cemetery, Toledo, Chase County.

January 30, 1910, Neil Campbell, after 20 years of invalidism, eight of these years in total helplessness, reached the end of the trail. Excerpts from his obituary follows: "Having gone through the period of frontier life in Kansas, it is a matter of great regret that he was not permitted in the mature years of his life to enjoy the blessings that some of the commonwealth through the labors of such men as he. While he enjoyed to its utmost the blessings of devoted relatives, he missed the personal contact with the world that would have revealed

to him something of the victory that had been achieved through personal sacrifices in making the state."

From the Emporia Gazette: "Mrs. McGeachie died at her home near Rockford, Illinois, June 23, 1911. She will be remembered by some of the older residents of Lyon County as Miss Ellen Campbell, one of the first students in Emporia schools. She was a boarder in the home of the late Judge Watson. She was a resident of Lyon County in its early history, leaving Plymouth to go to the home in which she died. A bride, in 1865." Peter McGeachie died some years before the death of his wife.

Malcolm Campbell died March 2, 1912 - "In the death of Malcolm Campbell which occurred last Saturday at the family home near Plymouth, a prominent character in the history of Chase County and Lyon County, is removed. Mr. Campbell was one of the oldest residents in Plymouth. Mr. Campbell's acquaintanceship was large throughout the state and the loss of this kind and noble man will be great among the many friends of the family." (His widow, Edith Narroway Campbell, went back to London following the World War. She was living Nov. 2, 1940. If she lives until October 2, 1941 she will be 92 years old. The poem that follows was written by John Madden, prominent Kansas lawyer, and a close friend of the Campbell family.

MALCOLM CAMPBELL

A Campbell of Argyle is dead,
Clansman of an ancient line,
That held of old with sword and targe
The passes of Loch Fine.
Argyle.

When Inverary's slogan sounds,
Safe in every home and byre,
For Campbell still is Chief and Lord
From Lock Eil to far Kintyre.
Argyle.

A Campbell of Argyle is dead,
With tartan on his breast,
And the heather round him spread,
Thus his kinsman sank to rest.
Argyle.

In the Gaelic tongue we know
Fair Lochawber's song of grief,
Sounding o'er the mountains lone,
Dirge of clansman and of chief.
Argyle.

John Madden.

Barbara Campbell Gillette died October 29, 1912 - "Death has removed from Plymouth one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Lyon County. Mrs. Gillette will be greatly missed in the community where she has spent the greater portion of her sturdy Scotch life. She was a strong character and knew how to endure the privations and trials of pioneer life and she also knew how to pass patiently through the exciting years 1862-1866. She believed in God and believed all things would come out right, as they did. In war and peace she was a true Christian, loved and respected by all who knew her."

On September 1, 1914, Mary Ann Murray, first-born of Donald Campbell and Barbara McMillan and the last of the family to go, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Donelda McKenzie at Baldwin. The Campbell family were at last united "on a greater frontier, where campfires are lighted by angel hands."

THE END.

Second Generation

Donald Campbell
Dec. 23, 1783-Sept. 19, 1861
Barbara McMillian
Aug. 10, 1803-Aug. 13, 1892.
McKechnie

Mary Ann, Dec. 26, 1826-Nov. 1, 1914
Catherine, Sept. 5, 1828-May 6, 1875.
Barbara, July 15, 1830-Oct. 29, 1912
Neil, July 16, 1832-Jan. 30, 1910.
Malcolm, Aug. 20, 1835-Mar. 2, 1912.
Janet, Feb. 16, 1838-March 31, 1905.
Helen, Mar. 4, 1844-June 23, 1911.

Third Generation

JENNIE AND SEAN

Catherine's Children.
ALVA TOWNSEND

Barbara Jane, Jan. 1, 1853-Sept. 1926.
Helen Elizabeth, June 20, 1857,
Sept. 1, 1912.
George, Aug. 1860- August 1864.
Grant, Feb. 7, 1863- Jan. 25, 1885.
William, Nov. 1, 1868-Nov. 5, 1880.

Mary Ann's Children

Barbara, Mar. 8, 1851
Janet Ann, Nov. 28, 1853
William John, Nov. 18, 1858.
Donelda, Feb. 1, 1868.
Chas. Neil, May 26, 1868

Helen's children

Donelda, Oct. 9, 1865-August 1935
Mary Ellen, March 18, 1868
Archibald, D. May 18, 1870
Barbara J. Jan. 5, 1873.
Edward Peter, March 18, 1876.
Grace N. Feb. 6, 1879
Florence M. Jan. 28, 1882, Jan. 23, 1937.

Barbara's children. Barbara Ann, March 28, 1854-Aug. 9, 1930.
Donald Asa, Dec. 29, 1869, Feb. 16, 1933.

Janet's children Donald Campbell, Feb. 11, 1874
John Malcolm, April 18, 1877.
Chas Edward, Oct. 26, 1881

FOURTH GENERATION

Arthur Francis, July 9, 1877
Warren Townsend, Dec. 22, 1884-June 24, 1942.

Helen Elizabeth Townsend
Joshua Francis Gill

Harry Morton, Sept. 28, 1888.

Helen Myrtis, March 6, 1891

(JEANETTE)

Jean Florence, Dec. 29, 1896.

Theodore Roosevelt July 4, 1900.

Norman Aug 30, 1872-Mar. 7, 1941

Nellie V. Feb. 1875

Barbara Murray
John E. Deitrich

Wm. John, Nov. 3, 1877

Everette R. Feb. 25, 1881.

Josie Oral, Sept. 26, 1894.

John Alden, Oct. 30, 1903

Chas. Neil Murray
Ethel McKenzie

Hope Delight, March 26, 1906

Frances Helen, Dec. 29, 1907.

Merle F. Feb. 18, 1884

Preston A. April 2, 1885-Nov. 1, 1935

Wesley S. July 6, 1887

Archie D. April 12, 1889

Glenn R. March 2, 1891

William C. March 17, 1898

Donelda Irene, Feb. 21, 1900

William John Murray
Florence Farnham

Barbara Ann Wilson
Hugh Jackson

Helen, January 22, 1884.

Donald Campbell McMillan
Mabel Carter

Agnes, Dec. 9, 1905
Edward, Mar. 9, 1908
Ella, Mar. 17, 1910
Alice, Oct. 17, 1913
Dale, Nov. 23, 1917
Barbara Jean, October

Donalda McGeachie
Amos D. Stiles

Edward
Ellen
Sarah

FIFTH GENERATION

Agnes McMillan
Cecil Felton

Fred, Dec. 24, 1927
Dean, March 11, 1937

Edward McMillan
Wilma

Robert Dec. 19, 1932
Stanley March 12, 1934
Thora Ann July 13, 1937

Alice McMillan
John Guffey

David Sept. 12, 1934
Judyth Kay Dec. 3, 1939

Helen Jackson
Samuel H. Bennett

Cora Ann, Sept. 9, 1921
Beatrice Helen, Dec. 28, 1927

Willie Deitrich
John Husband

Harold
Helen

Wm. John Deitrich
May Crook

Elden
Virginia
