

ORANGE

Orange Township History from History of Cuyahoga County, Ohio; Part Third: The Townships, compiled by Crisfield Johnson, 1879.

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ORANGE TOWNSHIP HISTORY

Transcribed by Marilyn Fischer

Proofed by Marilyn Fischer and Oryl Fischer

Date of Settlement-Thomas King in 1818-Names of those then there-Description of the Township-Organization-First Officers-List of Voters in 1820-Seth Mapes-Amos Boynton-Dr. Witter-Ralph Arnold-No Mills, nor Stores-Abram Garfield-James A. Garfield-The First Store-Formation of Chagrin Falls-Area taken from Orange-Progressive Changes-Present Situation-Cheese Factories-Mills-Stores-Methodist Church at the Center-Methodist Church on the Hill-Bible Christian Church-North Orange Disciple Church-South Orange Disciple Church-Free Will Baptist Church-Principal Township Officers.

Immediately after the close of the war of 1812-15, a few emigrants moved into township seven, range ten, of the Western Reserve, the greater part of which is now comprised in the civil township of Orange. The first who located himself in township ten, was Serenus Burnet, who settled on the Chagrin River in 1815, but he was in that part which has since been included in the township of Chagrin Falls. We are unable to fix with absolute certainty the exact date of the first arrival in that portion of number ten which now belongs to Orange, but believe it to have been in 1816. To a greater extent than in most townships, the old settlers of Orange have passed by death and emigration. Its oldest surviving pioneer is now Mr. Thomas King, of Orange Hill, whom we have consulted in regard to the early history of the township, but whose unfortunate and extreme deafness made it impossible to obtain more than the most meager details.

Mr. King settled where he now resides in 1818. The only residents of the present township of Orange which he found at that time, were the families of Jesse Kimball, Rufus Parsons, John White and Theron White, all being on the high ground in the north part of the township. These families had been there at least one year at that time, and some of them he thinks two years; which is the reason why we fix the 1816 as the probable date of the first settlement in the present township of Orange.

The western part of that township was composed of the narrow valley of the Chagrin River, running almost due north across it. Separated from this valley by a high, steep hill was a broad extent of high land, known as Orange Hill, comprising nearly all the northern part of the township. The land descended gradually to the south, and the portion south of the central line was only of moderate height [sic], but was yet composed of dry and somewhat broken ground, free from every suspicion of swampiness. The soil was gravelly, with some clay, and, when covered with its native, heavy growth of beech, maple, oak, elm,

etc., presented a more alluring appearance to the pioneers than some more fertile regions, made unwholesome by frequent swamps and miasmatic exhalations. As has been observed, all the first settlers located on the Hill, evidently determined to secure a healthful situation as the first consideration.

The newcomers went to work zealously, making clearings around their cabins, planting, sowing and reaping grain while the stumps still showed the marks of the axe, and obtaining ample supplies of wild mutton and woodland pork from the deer and bear which abounded on all sides of them. Several other settlers came during 1818 and 1819, and in the spring of 1820, it was determined to have a new civil township. The requisite order was made by the county commissioners on the 7th of June in that year; the name of "Orange" was selected for the new township, which then comprised survey-townships six and seven in range ten, being the whole of the present Solon and Orange, the greater part of Chagrin Falls.

The first election was held at the house of Daniel R. Smith, on the 27th of the same month, when the following officers were chosen: Trustees, Eber M. Waldo, Caleb Litch, Edmund Mallet; clerk, David Saylor; treasurer, D. R. Smith; lister, Eber M. Waldo; appraiser, Lawrence Huff; overseers of the poor, Thomas King, Serenus Burnet; fence viewers, William Weston, Seruyn Cleaveland; supervisors of highways, E. Mallet, Rufus Parsons, Caleb Litch, Thomas Robinson. These were all residents of survey-township number seven, as number six was not settled until the fall of that year, and all but the Burnets, and possibly one or two others, resided in the present township of Orange.

Although we have been somewhat troubled about learning the facts in relation to the very first settlement, we have been very fortunate in ascertaining the condition of the township at a little later period; for the first town-book shows the record for 1822, a full list of those who cast their votes at the election on the 20th of May of that year. These were as follows: Peter Gardinier, Jonathan Covey, Edward Covey, Jesse Kimball, Jacob Gardinier, Isaac Safler, Sylvanus L. Simpson, William Weston, Caleb Alvord, Nathaniel Goodspeed, Thomas King, Seruyn Cleaveland, Lewis Northrop, Clarimond Herriman, Benjamin Jenks, Nathaniel Sherman, Joseph Watson, Amaziah Northrop, Daniel R. Smith, Jacob Hutchins, Jedediah Buxton, Daniel S. Tyler, Asa Woodward, Silas T. Dean, Ansel Jerome, Luman Griswold, Serenus Burnet, Ephraim Towne, Benjamin Hardy, Cornelius Millspaugh, Abel Stafford, Caleb Fitch, John G. White, James Fisher.

The whole number was thirty-six. Besides these there were several names have previously been given, and who were evidently absent from the polls, so that there must have been between forty and fifty voters in the township; indicating a population of about three hundred inhabitants. The three or four settlers in the south part of number six, who then constituted the whole population of the present township of Solon were evidently of the unanimous opinion that it was not worth their while to go so far through the woods to election, for none of their names appear on the list. From 1822 the increase of population seems to have been decidedly slow during several years; for in 1828 only thirty votes were cast.

Seth Mapes settled in the south part of the township in 1827, where his son, John D. Mapes, was long a prominent citizen. In 1829 Amos Boynton, who had been a resident of the county (in Newburg) since 1818, located himself about a mile and a half south of Orange Center, on the farm still occupied by his widow and his son, Mr. H. B. Boynton. Mrs. Boynton states that when they came, the township was still almost a wilderness. The road running north and south through the center had been laid out but had not been worked. Dr. Witter was then practicing medicine at Orange Center, where he had been for two or three years, being the first physician in the township.

The same year, 1829, Ralph Arnold settled in the locality, where he has since resided, in the southwest part of the township, he being now one of the oldest of the "old settlers." There was then no store, hotel nor mill in the present township, though there had been a very poor little gristmill on the river, which had been speedily abandoned. Most of the settlers took their grain to be ground at a little log mill, situated near the present village of Chagrin Falls. Deer were still numerous in the forest, and "the wolf's long howl" nightly menaced danger to any sheep which should be found outside of a well-fenced yard. In 1824 Abram Garfield, a half-brother of Amos Boynton, settled on the farm adjoining that of the latter, and there, in the year 1831, while the primeval forest still stood close around his father's log cabin, was born a child destined to become, before reaching the age of fifty years, one of the foremost statesmen of America---James A. Garfield. A youth spent amid the hardships of pioneer days strengthened his physical frame without cramping his mind, and from the time he left his father's farm in early youth until the present date, whether in military or civil life; whether as preacher, college president, general, politician or statesman, his career has been one of almost uninterrupted success.

The first store in Orange was established near where the "Bible Christian" church now stands, west of the center, about 1835. It was kept up three or four years. About the time it was closed, a Mr. Bymont opened a store on the town-line of Warrensville, which was maintained about the same length of time as the other one. By this time the village of Chagrin Falls was doing a considerable business, and the farmers of Orange generally went thither to do their trading, except when they visited the growing city of Cleveland.

In the year 1845 the township of Chagrin Falls was formed, embracing, (besides a part of Solon and Geauga County) all that part of Orange comprised in the first division of tract number three except lots one, two and three in that division. The area of the section thus taken from Orange lacked a trifle of two and a half square miles; leaving a little over twenty-two and a half square miles within the boundaries of that township.

Since that time Orange has contained nothing that could be called even a small village. Its existence has passed in the peaceful pursuits of a thoroughly agricultural community. Its annals are therefore, of necessity, brief. Between 1840 and 1850 occurred the principal part of the change which must always take place in every new country when the log houses give way to framed ones, and the section passes from the pioneer period to the farming period. Only a few log houses lingered after 1850.

When treason assailed the nation's life the sons of Orange did their full part with the rest of the soldiers of Cuyahoga County, and their names will be found among those of their respective regiments in the general history of the county.

Since the war the township has been largely devoted to dairying, and there are now three cheese factories in it; that of J. P. Whitlam, at Orange Center; that of M. A. Lander, about two miles southwest of the center, and that of David Sheldon on Chagrin River, two miles east of the center. The steam sawmills of James Graham near Chagrin River and close to the township of Chagrin Falls, and that of John Stoneman a mile west of the center are the only manufacturing establishments in the township. Orange Center consists of a small store, three or four houses, a Methodist church and a post office. North Solon post office, notwithstanding its name, is also situated in Orange Township, half a mile east from its southwest corner. A store was opened there in 1860 by Mr. Elbridge Morse. In 1863 he sold it to G. G. Arnold, the present proprietor, who had for three or four years previously been keeping a store near the residence of his father, Ralph Arnold.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (ORANGE CENTER).

This church was organized in 1839. The first members were P. C. Gordon, Mary A. Gordon, Henry Gordon, Alanson Smith, Henrietta Smith, Jesse Luce, Sophia H. Luce, Sophia Weller, Reese Bowel, Margaret Bowel, William Case, William Lander, Mary A. Lander, Caroline Lander, Ansel Lander, Abigail Lander, Clarissa Hennessy, Ferris Thorp, Sarah Gardenier, J. J. Hennessy, William Hennessy. Henry Gordon was the first class-leader.

Rev. Mr. Halleck was the first pastor. Meetings were held at the school-house and at the residence of members until 1868, when the present neat framed edifice was erected. There are now about seventeen members. The following have been the pastors since Mr. Halleck, on this circuit, with the years in which their services began, as fully as could be ascertained from the scanty records: William F. Wilson and Hiram Kellogg, 1841; Timothy Goodwin and Lorenzo Rogers _____; S. C. Freer and R. H. Hurlbut, 1849; _____ Lake, 1852; E. Lattamore and Benjamin Excell, 1853; William Patterson and S. Reynolds, 1854; William Patterson and A. Fouts, 1855; William Lum and J. B. Hammond, 1857; Thomas Gray, 1858; Hiram Kellogg, 1859; Cyril Wilson, 1860; M. Williams, 1862; J. K. Mendenhall, 1863; Albert Norton, 1865; Rev. Mr. Warner, 1867; Rev. Mr. Brown, 1869; Rev. Mr. Radcliffe, 1870; Robert Gray, 1871; Hiram Kellogg, 1872; Rev. Mr. Darrow, 1875; Samuel Collins, 1876; George Johns, 1877; F. L. Chalk, 1878.

THE METHODIST CHURCH ON ORANGE HILL.

Preaching was held there by the Methodists as early as 1830. A small church was organized, and in 1847 a framed house of worship was erected. The church edifice belongs to Warrensville circuit, which also includes the one at Orange Center, and when there has been preaching on the hill, it has been by the ministers named above, in the sketch of the church at the center. There are now but a small number of members on the hill, and the services are not numerous.

THE BIBLE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

A "Protestant Methodist" church was organized among the people of the central part of Orange as early as 1840, or before. After a time, the members largely adopted the views of the "Bible Christian sect," and the church was reorganized under that name. About 1848 a small church building was erected, where the cemetery now is, a mile west of Orange Center. Here the congregation worshiped until 1865, when the present more commodious edifice was built, a little west of the former location.

The system of the "Bible Christians" is very much the same as that of the Methodists and this church was in the same circuit with Chagrin Falls until 1873, when it was connected in a circuit with two churches in Warrensville. Rev. George Rippin was the first Bible Christian preacher who officiated in Orange. He was followed by Rev. Messrs. Hodge, Roach, Pinch, Hooper, Colwell, Wicket, Chapel, Tethna, Johns, etc. Rev. George Johns was pastor from 1873 to 1876; Rev. George Bodle from 1876 to 1878; and Rev. Herman Moon became pastor in 1878.

THE NORTH ORANGE DISCIPLE CHURCH.

This church was formed on the 28th day of July, 1845, with fifteen members. The first elders were William T. Hutchinson and Ira Rutherford. For about fifteen years the church flourished, and the number

of members increased to thirty, but during and since the war they have largely migrated to other parts, and the organization had been broken up.

SOUTH ORANGE DISCIPLE CHURCH.

This was formed on the 2nd day of March, 1845. Amos Boynton and Z. Smith were the first overseers. Like the North Orange church, it flourished for a time, but emigration and other causes were too powerful disorganizers to be successfully withstood.

THE FREE WILL BAPTIST CHURCH.

The members of this organization reside in Orange and Solon, mostly in the vicinity of the line between the two townships. There were services held by preachers of this faith for many years before the church was organized, which event occurred on the 25th day of April, 1868. The Rev. W. Whitacre was the first minister; John Wentmore and Joseph A. Burns the first deacons; Wm. Mills, J. A. Burns and John Wentmore the first trustees. Mr. Whitacre continued as pastor until 1873, when he was succeeded by Rev. J. C. Steele. A framed church was built in 1870, on the north side of the town line road, half a mile east of North Solon post office.

PRINCIPAL TOWNSHIP OFFICERS (OBTAINED FROM THE RECORDS.)

1820. Trustees, Eben M. Waldo, Caleb Litch, Edmund Mallett; clerk, David Lafler; treasurer, D. R. Smith; lister, Eben M. Waldo; appraiser, Lawrence Huff; overseers of the poor, Thomas King, Serenus Burnet.
1822. Trustees, Caleb Alvord, Benj. Hardy, Thos. King; clerk, James Fisher; lister, John G. White; appraiser, Edmund Mallett; treasurer, Caleb Litch.
1823. Trustees, Seruyn Cleaveland, N. Goodspeed, Jas. Fisher; clerk, C. Alvord; treasurer, D. R. Smith; lister, D. R. Smith; appraiser, C Litch; overseers of poor, Thomas King, Edward Covey.
1824. Trustees, S. Cleaveland, N. Goodspeed, J. Fisher; clerk, C. Alvord; treasurer, D. R. Smith; lister, C. Alvord; appraiser, Serenus Burnet; overseers of poor, S. Cleaveland, E. Covey.
1825. Trustees, N. Goodspeed, S. Burnet, Samuel Bull; clerk, C. Alvord; treasurer, Edward Covey; lister, Theron White; appraiser, Jedediah Burton; overseers of poor, S. Cleaveland, D. R. Smith.
1826. Trustees, E. Covey, S. Burnet, Jonathan Cole; clerk, Ansel Young; treasurer, S. Cleaveland; overseers of poor, D. R. Smith, C. Litch.
1827. Trustees, S. Burnet, J. Cole, E. Covey; clerk, A. Young; treasurer, Thos. King; overseers of poor, J. Burton, Jonathan Covey.
1828. Trustees, Jas. Fisher, C. Litch, S. Cleaveland.
1829. Trustees, Lawrence Huff, Isaac Eames, William Luce; clerk, C. Alvord; treasurer, E. Covey; overseers of poor, S. Burnet J. Cole.
1830. Trustees, E. Covey, J. Witter, D. R. Smith; clerk, C. Alvord; treasurer, S. Cleaveland; overseers of poor, T. King, C. Litch.
1831. Trustees, Jas. Fisher, Fred'k Mallet, Wm. Smith; clerk, Samuel G. Harger; treasurer, S. Cleaveland; overseers of poor, C. Litch, E. Covey.
1832. Trustees, Amos Boynton, Jas. Fisher, L. Huff; clerk, S. G. Harger; treasurer, E. Covey; overseers of poor, C. Litch, T. King.
1833. Trustees, C. Litch, A. Boynton, L. Huff; clerk, S. G. Harger; treasurer, Wm. Luce; overseers of poor, E. Covey, S. Burnet.
1834. Trustees, Saxton R. Rathbun, Cyrus Phelps, Joseph Cline; clerk, Michael G. Hickey; treasurer, Wm.

Lander; overseers of poor, Wm. Luce, L. Huff.

1835. Trustees, E. Covey, S. Burnet, A. Boynton; clerk, C. Alvord; treasurer, Wm. Lander; overseers of poor, Henry Abel, Ethan Wait.

1836. Trustees, M. C. Hickey, S. R. Rathbun, E. Burnet; clerk, Cyrus Phelps; treasurer, Wm. Lander; overseers of poor, Thos. King, Phares Thorp.

1837. Trustees, S. R. Rathbun, Cotton J. Pratt, Samuel Nettleton; clerk, Henry W. Gordon; treasurer, Wm. Lander; overseers of poor, P. Thorp, L. Huff.

1838. Trustees, J. Cole, C. J. Pratt, H. Abel; clerk, Elbridge Smith; treasurer, Wm. Lander; overseers of poor, G. Thorp, Asahel Jerome.

1839. Trustees, J. Cole, C. J. Pratt, S. Nettleton; clerk, L. D. Williams; treasurer, C. J. Pratt; overseers of poor, Phares Thorp, Elestus Arnold.

1840. Trustees, J. Cole, S. Nettleton, Howard S. Allen; clerk, L. D. Williams; treasurer, Wm. Lander; overseers of poor, Samuel Robinson, Edmund Burnet.

1841. Trustees, H. Church, Asahel Green, H. Abel; clerk, C. T. Blakeslee; treasurer, Stephen Burnet; overseers of poor, Wm. Luce, Thos. Marlett.

1842. Trustees, H. Church, H. S. Allen, B. Hardy; clerk, J. Cole; treasurer, S. Burnet; overseers of poor, Ethan Wait, Orson Cathan.

1843. Trustees, H. Church, H. S. Allen, B. Hardy; clerk, S. Burnet; treasurer, Noah Graves; overseer of poor, S. Burnet, Jesse Luce.

1844. Trustees, J. Cole, E. Wait, Zadock Bowell; clerk, C. Alvord; treasurer, T. King; overseer of poor, Geo. Fankell, B. Hardy.

1845. Trustees, Elestus Arnold, E. Burnet, B. Hardy; clerk, Thompson Willett; treasurer, John Whitlaw; assessor, James Handerson.

1846. Trustees, E. Burnet, J. D. Mapes, Benj. Sheldon; clerk, P. C. Gordon; treasurer, John Whitlaw; assessor, E. Smith.

1847. Trustees, J. D. Mapes, Abram Tibbits, B. Sheldon; clerk, P. O. Gordon; treasurer, H. S. Allen; assessor, John Whitlaw.

1848. Trustees, A. Tibbits, H. Doloff, E. Burnet; clerk, P. C. Gordon; treasurer, H. S. Allen; assessor, A. Smith.

1849. Trustees, A. Tibbits, H. Doloff, Wm. Smith; clerk, P. C. Gordon; treasurer, Wm. Lander; assessor, J. Handerson.

1850. Trustees, H. Abel, J. Cole, H. Burnet; clerk, P. C. Gordon; treasurer, Wm. Lander; assessor, J. Handerson.

1851. Trustees, Henry Abel, Zenas Smith, S. Burnet; clerk, P. C. Gordon; treasurer, Wm. Lander; assessor, Thomas Colby.

1852. Trustees, E. Arnold, C. Gates, C. Cole; clerk, P. C. Gordon; treasurer, John Whitlaw; assessor, Thomas Colby.

1853. Trustees, John McLane, Jason H. Luce, Amos Boynton; clerk, Wm. Stoneman; treasurer, Richmond Barber; assessor, Silas T. Dean.

1854. Trustees, S. Burnet, H. Abel, T. Willett; clerk, P. C. Gordon; treasurer, Wm. Lander; assessor, S. J. Smith.

1855. Trustees, A. McVeigh, J. McLane, J. D. Mapes; clerk, P. C. Gordon; treasurer, Wm. Lander; assessor Wm. Stoneman.

1856. Trustees, John D. Mapes, C. Cole, A. McVeigh; clerk, P. C. Gordon; treasurer, Wm. Lander; assessor, Christopher Jackson.

1857. Trustees, J. D. Mapes, Wm. Luce, Chas. Gates; clerk, P. C. Gordon; treasurer, J. H. Luce; assessor, Christopher Jackson.

1858. Trustees, A. Jerome, R. Lewis, H. Baster; clerk, P. C. Gordon; treasurer, J. H. Luce; assessor,

Christopher Jackson.

1859. Trustees, John Whitlock, J. Bray, P. Farr; clerk, T. McVeigh; treasurer, Wm. Lander; assessor, Christopher Jackson.

1860. Trustees, Henry Price, Horace Rudd, F. Judd; clerk, W. P. Luce; treasurer, H. B. Boynton; assessor, Christopher Jackson.

1861. Trustees, H. Price, E. B. Pike, R. Lewis; clerk, W. P. Luce; treasurer, J. H. Luce; assessor, Christopher Jackson.

1862. Trustees, E. B. Pike, Wm. Lander, H. Abell; clerk, W. P. Luce; treasurer, H. Price; assessor, Francis Rowe.

1863. Trustees, Wm. Lander, L. Sawyer, H. Rudd; clerk, C. Jackson; treasurer, H. Price; assessor, F. Rowe.

1864. Trustees, H. Rudd, L. Sawyer, Alonzo Cathan; clerk, H. B. Boynton; treasurer, J. H. Luce; assessor, F. Rowe.

1865. Trustees, J. Burton, E. B. Pike, H. B. Boynton; clerk, H. W. Gordon; treasurer, J. H. Luce; assessor, E. Murfet.

1866. Trustees, Edwin Mapes, T. M. Veigh, F. Rowe; clerk, H. W. Gordon; assessor, E. Murfet.

1867. Trustees, D. O. Kimball, Wm. Stoneman, L. Underwood; clerk, Charles Jackson; treasurer, J. H. Luce; assessor, Edward Murfet.

1868. Trustees, J. M. Burgess, Edwin Mapes, Jedediah Burton; clerk, Chas. Jackson; treasurer, J. H. Luce; assessor, F. Rowe.

1869. Trustees, J. M. Burgess, A. Tibbits, E. Mapes; clerk, Charles Jackson; treasurer, Wm. Stoneman; assessor, E. Murfet.

1870. Trustees, John Whitlaw, J. Baster, Elestus Arnold; clerk, Chas. Jackson; treasurer, Wm. Stoneman; assessor, E. Murfet.

1871. Trustees, John Whitlaw, E. Arnold, Wm. Lander; clerk, Chas. Jackson; treasurer, Wm. Stoneman; assessor, M. A. Lander.

1873. Trustees, S. J. Burnett, H. Rudd, Edwin Mapes; clerk, T. Willett; treasurer, Wm. Stoneman; assessor, Chas. Stone.

1874. Trustees, H. W. Gordon, J. Q. Lander, E. B. Pike; clerk, T. Willett; treasurer, Wm. Stoneman; assessor, Chas. Stone.

1875. Trustees, H. W. Gordon, J. Q. Lander, E. B. Pike; clerk, M. J. Roberts; treasurer, Wm. Stoneman; assessor, J. H. Gates.

1876. Trustees, H. W. Gordon, E. Mapes, J. Burnet; clerk, P. H. Baker; treasurer, Wm. Stoneman; assessor, E. Murfet, Jr.

1877. Trustees, J. M. Burgess, J. J. Burton, A. Stevens; clerk, Edwin Mapes; treasurer, Wm. Stoneman; assessor M. A. Lander.

1878. Trustees, C. L. Jackson, A. O. Stevens, J. M. Burgess; clerk, E. Mapes, treasurer, Wm. Stoneman; assessor, M. A. Lauder.

1879. Trustees, Henry Abell, Wm. Whitlaw, Charles Thomas; clerk, E. Mapes; treasurer, Wm. Stoneman; assessor, M. A. Lander.

Orange Township History from A History of Cuyahoga County and the City of Cleveland by William R. Coates, 1924.

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Go with us now to township 7 of range 10 of the survey of the Western Reserve. Except that the forests are changed to farms, and paved roads at intervals have replaced the trails, and the sound of the auto horn the war whoop, the changes of a century and more are easily recorded. This township has no cities or villages within its borders. A portion of its original territory was taken when Chagrin Falls was formed but that is all. It is strictly a farming community, quiet, orderly, apart from the wild rush of industry and trade. And yet it has a distinction that outweighs all the rest. Here in the woods, in a log cabin, its walls of logs, its roof of shingles split with an axe, and its floor of rude thick planking split out of tree trunks with a wedge and maul, a pioneer mother cared for her household. The house had only a single room at one end of which was the big chimney and fireplace. Here the cooking was done. At the other end of the room was the bed. The younger children slept in a trundle bed, which was under the larger bed in the daytime to make room, as space was at a premium. The older ones climbed up in the loft under the steep roof to sleep. The father worked early and late clearing his farm, and it was said that he had few equals in wielding the axe. At least no man in the region around could equal him in the use of that pioneer necessity. A baby was born in this house November 19, 1831, another care for the faithful mother. Nearly fifty years later this mother, her boy, her youngest born, grown to manhood, and famous as soldier, orator, and statesman, turned to give her a kiss, as his first act after entering upon his duties as President of the United States, James A. Garfield. It is a proud distinction for the little township that the only President born on the soil of Cuyahoga County, and whose beautiful monument stands in Lake View Cemetery, at Cleveland, first saw the light and lived as a boy within her borders. His history and that of the wonderful mother belongs to the ages, but so much of it as pertains to their life in Orange may be given briefly in this recounting. In May, 1833, when the future President was eighteen months old, a serious fire broke out in the woods on the Garfield farm. Abram Garfield, the father, worked with his great strength and impetuosity in fighting the fire to keep it from the home, the fences and fields, and when it was checked, sat down to rest in a cool breeze. He was taken with a severe sore throat, and a country doctor aggravated the trouble by treatment that would now be discarded. Before he died, he pointed to his children and said, "Eliza, I have planted four saplings in these woods. I leave them to your care." He was buried in the corner of a wheat field on his farm. The hardships of the pioneer mother left with her four children would have been more serious but for the assistance of Uncle Boynton, whose farm was next to theirs. Amos Boynton deserves a prominent place in history. His strong self-reliant nature gave courage as his directing mind and material assistance aided the stricken family. He was a typical pioneer. The farms of the Garfields and the Boynton were separated by a large forest on one side and a rocky ravine on the other from the settled country around. From the day, and for many years after, Abram Garfield and his half-brother Boynton built their log cabins, the nearest house was seven miles distant. When the township became well settled, the rugged character of the surface around their farms kept neighbors at a distance too great for the children to find associates among them, except at the district school. The district school was located on a corner of the Garfield farm and it was there that James A. Garfield learned his A B C's, and began to leaf the pages of Noah Webster's Spelling Book at the age of four. The childhood of James was spent in complete isolation from social influences except those that came from the district school, the home of his mother, and that of his uncle Boynton. James worked on the farm as soon as he was old enough to be of service and that is quite early, for there is much on the farm that a small boy can do.

He labors when the "dash" is in the chum,
If the grindstone's called to action he must turn,
And he brings in all the wood, and he goes to get the cow,
And he helps to feed the sheep,
And he treads the stack and mow.
Then it's time to go to sleep.

The family was very poor, and the mother often worked in the fields with the boys. "She spun the yarn and wove the cloth for the children's clothes and her own, sewed for the neighbors, knit stockings, cooked the simple meals for the household in the big fireplace, over which hung an iron crane for the pot hooks, helped plant and hoe the corn and gather the hay crop, and even assisted the oldest boy to clear and fence land. In the midst of this toilsome life the brave little woman found time to instill into the minds of her children the religious and moral maxims of her New England ancestry. Every day she read four chapters of the Bible, and this was never omitted except when sickness interfered. The children lived in an atmosphere of religious thought and discussion. Uncle Boynton, who was a second father to the Garfield family, flavored all his talk with Bible quotations. He carried a Testament in his pocket wherever he went and would sit on a plough beam at the end of a furrow to take it out and read a chapter. It was a time of religious ferment in Northern Ohio. New sects filled the air with their doctrinal cries. The Disciples, a sect founded by the preaching of Alexander Campbell, an eloquent and devout man of Scotch descent, who ranged over Kentucky, Ohio, Virginia, and Pennsylvania, from his home at Bethany, in the 'Pan Handle,' had made great progress. They assailed all creeds as made by men and declared the Bible to be the only rule of life. Attacking all other denominations, they were vigorously attacked in return. James' mind was filled at an early day with the controversies this new sect excited. The guests at his mother's house were mostly traveling preachers, and the talk of the neighborhood, when not about the crops and farm labors, was usually on religious topics. At the district school James was known as a fighting boy. He found that the larger boys were disposed to insult and abuse a little fellow who had no father or big brother to protect him, and he resented such imposition with all the force of a sensitive nature backed by a hot temper, great physical courage, and a strength unusual for one of his age. His big brother Thomas had finished his schooling and was much away from home, working by the month or the day to earn money for the support of the family. Many stories went the rounds in Orange of the pluck shown by the future major general in his encounters with the rough country lads in defense of his boyish rights and honor. It was said that he never began a fight and never cherished malice, but when enraged by taunts or insults would attack boys of twice his size with the fury and tenacity of a bull dog."

Immediately after the War of 1812 fifteen settlers moved into that territory which is now the greater part of Orange. The first settler was Serenus Burnett, who settled on Chagrin River in 1815. It was then a part of township 7, range 10, but is now included in Chagrin Falls. The old annals do not give us much of the families of these first settlers for to a greater extent than in most others the original pioneers are not represented by descendants, as many have moved away and death has called as well. Thomas King of Orange Hill lived in the township to a ripe old age. He came in 1818. Then Jesse Kimball, Rufus Parsons, John White and Theron White had preceded him by one or two years. They all lived on the high ground in the north part of the township. The western part was the narrow valley of the Chagrin River, running due north across it. Separated from this valley is a broad highland known as Orange Hill. This tract comprises most of the northern part. From Orange Hill the surface gradually descends towards the south. The portion south of the central line is only of moderate height but is comparatively dry and has some broken ground. It has good natural drainage. The soil is a gravelly clay, and when the first settlers came it was covered with a growth of beech, maple, oak, elm and other forest trees. On account of its

natural drainage and diversified forest it presented a more alluring appearance to pioneers than other more fertile sections, made unhealthy by swamps and wet ground. As all the first settlers located on the high ground it would appear that this consideration was first in mind and that they were seeking the most healthful location. The newcomers immediately began clearing around their cabins, planting, sowing, and reaping grain, among the stumps, while yet the marks of the axe showed fresh and new. Wild mutton from the deer, and woodland pork, from the bear, they got. Wild herds were abundant. Other settlers came in 1818 and in 1819, and an agitation began at once for the formation of a civil township. Law and order must prevail in the woods as well as in New England. An appeal was made to the county commissioners, the name Orange selected, and on June 7, 1820, a civil township was formed, but to contain townships 6 and 7 in range 10. This territory of the original civil township included all of the present townships of Solon and Orange and most of Chagrin Falls.

The first election was held at the home of Daniel R. Smith June 27, 1820, and the following officers chosen: Trustees, Eber M. Waldo, Caleb Litch, and Edmunds Mallett; clerk, David Saylor; treasurer, D. R. Smith; lister, Eber M. Waldo; appraiser, Lawrence Huff; overseers of the poor, Thomas King and Serenus Burnet; fence viewers, William Weston and Seruyn Cleaveland; superintendents of the highways, E. Mallett, Rufus Parsons, Caleb Litch and Thomas Robinson. These officers were all residents of number 6, as number 7 was not then settled, with the exception of Burnet. That is, they were residents of the present Township of Orange. In 1822, two years later, the election was held on May 20th, and there were thirty-six who voted. The poll books do not show the entire voting population of the township as a few did not vote. As we estimate from the voters the poll books for 1822 would indicate a population in the township of about 300 at that time. There were some settlements in the south part of Solon at that time but they did not take the trouble to come so far through the woods to vote. The names of those who voted are Peter Gardiner, Jonathan Covey, Edward Corey, Jess Kimball, Jacob Gardiner, Isaac Saffler, Sylvanus L. Simpson, William Weston, Caleb Alvord, Nathaniel Goodspeed, Thomas King, Seruyn Cleaveland, Lewis Northrup, Clarimond Herriman, Benjamin Jenks, Nathaniel Sherman, Joseph Watson, Amaziah Northrop, Daniel R. Smith, Jacob Hutchins, Jedediah Buxton, Daniel S. Taylor, Asa Woodworth, Silas T. Dean, Ansel Jerome, Luman Griswold, Serenus Burnet, Ephraim Towne, Benjamin Hardy, Cornelius Milispaugh, Abel Stafford, Caleb Litch, John G. 'White and James Fisher. After this the settlement of the township must have been slow or the voters recreant to their duties of citizenship for in 1828, six years later, only twenty-eight were registered as voting at the township election. Seth Mapes came as a settler in 1827. His son, John Mapes, was long prominent in township affairs. Amos Boynton, whom we have mentioned in connection with the Garfields, was an early settler in Newburg, where he had lived since 1818. Moving to Orange he settled one mile and a half south of the center. Sometime after his death the farm was occupied by his widow and son, H. B. Boynton. When the Boynton came it was a wilderness. There was a north and south road laid out, but it had not been worked. Doctor Witter was a practicing physician at Orange Center. It is more than likely that he was the doctor called to attend Abram Garfield in his last sickness. H. B. Boynton was long prominent in township and county affairs. In 1829 there was no store, hotel or mill in Orange. A gristmill was built on the Chagrin River within the present limits of Orange, but it was soon abandoned. Settlers took their grists to Chagrin Falls or to a mill in the present limits of that township and village. Here as elsewhere the wolves were destructive and killed many sheep that strayed outside of the fenced enclosures. Abram Garfield, as soon as he had a clearing sufficient, planted a fine orchard, as did Amos Boynton. A few of the trees planted by the father of the martyred President are still standing. James had a name in later years, while a boy on the farm, for each tree. The trees were named after some historic character. Appropriate names suggested by the quality of the fruit were given, and we can imagine the interest attached and the appropriateness of the designations in view of the high literary attainments of the future President in later years. We have said the log cabin of the Garfields was a one room house. When the log schoolhouse, which was on a corner of the Garfield

farm, was abandoned for a new frame building, the old log building was bought by Thomas Garfield for a trifle and he and James with the help of the Boynton boys pulled it down and moved it over and put it up again a few steps to the rear of their cabin. The family then had two rooms and counted themselves quite comfortable so far as household accommodations were concerned. In these two log buildings the family lived until James was fourteen, when the boys, with the assistance of Uncle Boynton, built a frame house for their mother. In the location of the log houses by the pioneers, a spot, if possible, near a spring, was selected. The convenience of the water supply was important and wells came later. The log house in the orchard was near a spring, but of a rather indifferent kind, located in a sale. When the new frame house was built, it was at the point where they had located a clear running spring of cold water, a distance west of the old home site. This spring is much in evidence today.

"Not a full blushing goblet could tempt me to leave it, though filled with the nectar that Jupiter sips." This new house was painted red and had three rooms below and two under the roof. Today it is painted white and surrounded by shade trees planted by the builders of the new home, but grown to large proportions. James Garfield often got employment in the haying and harvesting season from the farmers of Orange. When he was sixteen, he walked ten miles to Aurora, in company with a boy older than himself, looking for work. They offered their services to a farmer who had a good deal of hay to cut. Negotiations were on and the boys demanded \$1 a day, men's wages. The Aurora farmer demurred, not being willing to pay men's wages to boys. They then proposed to cut the hay by the acre, and suggested the going price of 50 cents. This offer was accepted and when night came the four acres were cut and the boys got their dollar each. It should be recorded that they finished by 4 o'clock. Then the farmer engaged them for several weeks. The future President got his first regular wages from a merchant who ran an ashery where he leached ashes and made black salts, which were shipped by lake and canal to New York. He got \$9 a month and his board, and stuck to the business for two months. When he quit work at the ashery his hair was bleached by the fumes to a bright red hue except that portion of his head which was protected by his cap. Afterwards he went to his uncles in Newburgh, near Independence, and cleared land. His contract was to cut 100 cords of wood at 50 cents a cord. He boarded with one of his sisters, who was married and lived nearby. He, like his father, was a good chopper and easily cut two cords a day. Like many a country lad who lived in view of the water he had a great aspiration to be a sailor. He had seen the white sails on Lake Erie and had read stories of the sea. He made up his mind to be a sailor and to start on the lakes with a view, no doubt, eventually to sail on the ocean. With this in mind he walked to Cleveland, boarded a schooner, at anchor at the wharf, and finding the captain, told him that he wanted to hire out as a sailor. The captain, much impressed with his own importance and half drunk, desired to astonish the green country lad and answered him with a volley of profanity and coarse language. James escaped as quickly as he could and walked up the river along the docks in search of opportunity. While on his way he heard himself called by name from the deck of a canal boat. The speaker was a cousin, Amos Letcher. Letcher was captain of a canal boat, and learning his quest, proposed to hire him to drive mules or horses on the towpath. The future President was taken with this offer as being primary navigation and something that might lead up to his dream of "a life on the ocean wave, a home on the rolling deep." He accepted the offer and the wages agreed upon were \$10 a month and "found," the last word indicating board, lodging, and washing. The next day he began his labors. The boat was called the Evening Star and was loaded with copper ore for Pittsburg. It was open amidships and had a cabin on the bow for horses, and one in the stern for the men. On the return trip the Evening Star stopped at Brier Hill and here took on a cargo of coal from the mines of David Tod, afterward governor of Ohio and a warm personal friend of Garfield, the major general and congressman. Governor Tod died in 1868, long before Garfield became President. The future statesman continued his work on the canal through the season of 1848. After the first trip the Evening Star plied back and forth between Brier Hill and Cleveland with cargoes of coal and iron. The mule driver rose to be steersman on the boat.

As the season closed, he was taken with that malady that afflicted so many, who worked on or lived near the canal, fever and ague. This kept him home and in bed most of the following winter and the money he had earned in the summer went for doctors' bills and medicine. This was Providential, for it gave the mother, who had never approved of his idea of being a sailor, and disapproved accordingly of the canal adventure, her opportunity. When he got well the mother sought to arouse in him a desire for learning as a counter proposition. The passion for the sea she knew was real and she reasoned that it could only be cured by a counter passion. She brought to her aid the district school teacher, Samuel D. Bates. Bates was a man of fine parts and an attractive and interesting character. He stirred up the boy with a desire for an education, and he and the faithful mother changed the course of the would-be sailor to one marked on the log book of history. James went to the Geauga Academy, at Chester, a few miles distant. and began his studies. We have spoken of the intense religious feeling in the neighborhood and the devotion of his mother and Uncle Boynton. He refused time and again to join the church as he was urged to do, and when the urgency became too marked, he stayed away from meetings for several Sundays. He wished to arrive at his own conclusions on the subject in his own way. After two years at the Geauga Academy, he joined his uncle's congregation, and was baptized in a little stream y in Orange, a tributary of the Chagrin River. This occurred while a series of meetings were being held in a schoolhouse near the Garfield home. It is said he was greatly interested in the reading of Pollok's "Course of Time," which impressed him deeply and started him in the study of religious matters. But more of the beginning of the new departure from a life of adventure as a sailor to the student. Mrs. Garfield, the mother, was tactful and wonderful. She knew the boy mind and how fixed might be the cherished ideas there entertained. She used the argument that if he attended school and became able to teach, he could teach winters and sail summers and then be sure of employment the year round. It was in March of 1849 that James with his cousins, William and Henry Boynton, started at the Geauga Academy at Chester, a Free Will Baptist school. It was ten miles from the Garfield home in Orange. The future President had \$17, which his mother and brother Thomas had scraped together, when he started. He and the Boynton boys took along provisions and rented a room in an old unpainted house occupied by a poor widow. The room had two beds and a cook stove, and the widow agreed to cook their meals and do their washing for a very, small compensation. The school at that time had about 100 pupils. The building was two storied and in it was a library of 100 volumes, more books than James had ever seen before. Daniel Branch was the principal, and his wife was first assistant. The pupils were of both sexes. When the term was over, twelve weeks, Garfield went home to Orange, helped his brother build a barn for his mother, and then worked for day wages at haying and harvesting. With the money earned he settled with the doctor for the balance due from the attendance in his long sickness. He left no debts at the academy and more than that he came home with a silver sixpence in his pocket. The next day at church he dropped this in the contribution box, so that when he began work in the summer he started with a clean slate. The next term at the Chester Academy he contracted with Homan Woodworth, a carpenter, to live at his house, and he was to have lodging, board, washing, fuel, and light for \$1.06 per week, and with this arrangement it was understood that he might earn something by helping the carpenter on Saturdays and at odd school hours. The carpenter was building a two-story house, and on the first Saturday, Garfield planed siding at two cents a board, and earned \$1.02, the most money he ever got for a day's work, up to that time. This term he earned enough to pay for tuition, books, and other expenses, and came home with \$8 in his pocket. After two years at the academy, he felt qualified to teach, and started out to get a school. He tramped two days over Cuyahoga County and came home without success, and completely disheartened. In many of the schools the teachers were already engaged and in others the directors thought him too young. He met rebuffs and was greatly humiliated. It is said that he then made a resolve that he would never again ask for a position of any kind and that throughout his life that resolution was never broken, as all came to him, even the nomination for the presidency, unsolicited. Well, the next morning after his unsuccessful effort and return home, he heard a man call to his mother from the road,

"Widow Garfield, where's your boy Jim? I wonder if he wouldn't like to teach our school at the Ledge." James immediately made his presence known and found a neighbor from a district a mile away, where the school had been broken up for two winters by the rowdiness of the big boys. He said he would like to try the school, but before deciding definitely he must consult his uncle, Amos Boynton. That evening the two families got together and held a council. Uncle Amos was the leading mind in the conference and his opinions were considered sound. He heard the proposition in full and then gave the subject deliberate silent consideration. Finally, he said: "You go and try it. You will go into that school as the boy, 'Jim Garfield,' see that you come out as Mr. Garfield the schoolmaster." The school was mastered. Among the first efforts at discipline was a tussle with the bully of the school, who in the melee tried to brain the teacher with a stick of wood. The teacher won, and after that there was order and diligent and respectful pupils. The future President got \$12 a month and his board. He boarded around and came out in the spring with more money than he had ever had before, \$48. He had now clearly abandoned the idea of becoming a sailor. He and his cousin, Henry Boynton, went to the academy for a third time. They boarded themselves and kept a strict account and at the end of six weeks found that their expenses for food had averaged just 31 cents per week apiece. Henry argued that they were living too poorly, consistent with good health, and so they agreed to increase the weekly expense for food to 50 cents a week. With this necessity for strict economy even at the academy, James had looked upon a college course as entirely beyond his reach, but he met a graduate of a college, who told him that it was possible, that it was a mistaken idea that only the sons of rich parents could go to college, that a poor boy could work his way through, but it might take a long time. He was now obsessed with the idea of going to college and at the academy began the study of Latin, philosophy, and botany. Again, he is back on the farm at Orange, working through the summer at haying and carpentering. In the fall he went back to Chester for a fourth term at the academy and in the winter taught school at Warrensville. Here he received \$16 a month and board. Returning to Orange he learned that the Disciples, his chosen denomination, had just founded a college at Hiram, Portage County, a cross roads village twelve miles from a town or a railroad. His religious preference called him to that college. He began his studies there in August, 1851. The college was a plain brick building standing in the midst of a corn field, with a few houses nearby as boarding places for students. He roomed with four other students and studied with intense application. In the winter he again taught school at Warrensville and this time he received \$18 a month. In the spring he was back at Hiram, and during the summer vacation helped build a house there, planing all the siding and shingling the roof. At the beginning of his second year at Hiram he was made a tutor there, and from that time on he taught and studied at the same time. In three years' time, he fitted himself to enter the junior class, thus crowding, including the preparatory, six years' study into three, and teaching for his support at the same time. His pupils at the Hiram school included Lucretia Rudolph, who recited to him two years, and later was a teacher in the Cleveland schools. The teacher and pupil became engaged while at Hiram, but the marriage awaited financial conditions. While the lady taught in Cleveland, the tutor planned a larger study, as both awaited the realization of their hopes. Garfield wrote to the presidents of Yale, Brown, and Williams colleges telling what books he had studied and asking in what class he could enter if he passed the requisite examination. All answered that he could enter the junior year. President Hopkins of Williams said in his letter: "If you come here, we shall do what we can for you." This kindly postscript decided him in his choice, and he went to Williams, arriving there in June, 1854, with \$300 dollars in his pocket, which he had saved as a tutor at Hiram. Although self-taught, that is, having studied many of the prescribed books without a teacher, he passed the examination easily. After his examination and before the school opened, he spent his time in the large library at Williams reading. He especially delighted in Shakespeare and Tennyson, authors that he had never read before except the small extracts found in school text books. He reveled in English history and poetry. He broke into the wide range of fiction, prescribed at that time by religious people generally as a waste of time and therefore sinful. When he entered Williams, he studied Latin and Greek, and took up German as an

elective study. During the winter vacation at the end of the fall term, he taught a writing school at North Pownal, Vermont. He wrote a fine hand but not one included in the systems taught in commercial schools. His writing was the envy, it is said, of the boys and girls who attended his school at North Pownal. A year or two before he taught his writing class there, Chester A. Arthur, who was elected Vice President with him and succeeded to the presidency at his death, taught the district school in the same building. At the end of his first college year at Williams, Garfield visited his mother, who was then living with a daughter in Solon. His money was gone and he must either drop out a year and teach or borrow money to complete his college course. He decided to ensure his life for the benefit of the lender and borrow. After his brother Thomas had tried to furnish the loan and failed, he succeeded in borrowing from a neighbor, Doctor Robinson. He gave his notes for the loan and said it was on a fair business basis, for if he lived, he would pay it and if he died the lender would get his money. In the second winter vacation he again taught writing school, this time in Poestenkill, New York, a little town, six miles from Troy. This brought him in a little money to help out in his college expenses. It was in his last year at Williams that Garfield made a political speech in which he gave evidence of that gift of oratory that made him famous in later years. His mother was Eliza Ballou of Huguenot ancestry, and the family for generations back were a race of preachers. It may be supposed that President Garfield's wonderful gift of oratory was derived from the mother's side, the Ballous. The political speech referred to was in support of John C. Fremont for President. He had never before taken any part in political meetings.

This speech was made before a gathering in one of the class rooms at the college It is said that he was the first man nominated for the presidency whose "political convictions and activities began with the birth of the republican party." He graduated in August, 1856, but before that time he had been elected to a post at Hiram. It was not a professorship, for that institution was not a college and did not become one until after the Civil war. A year later Garfield was placed at the head of the school. He began to preach but was never ordained as a minister, for the Disciples do not ordain, but anyone having the ability to preach is welcome to their pulpit. His fame as a preacher soon extended beyond the confines of Hiram. A year after coming to Hiram as a member of the faculty, and when he was at the head of the school, enjoying a living compensation, he married Lucretia Rudolph, his former pupil, with whom he had been so long engaged. The marriage took place November 11, 1858. He began speaking in political campaigns first in small meetings about Hiram and then in larger gatherings, and in 1860 was elected to the State Senate. While in the Legislature he studied law, expecting to make that his life occupation. He entered his name as a law student in the office of Williamson and Riddle, of Cleveland, and got from Mr. Riddle a list of books to be studied. In 1861 he applied to the Supreme Court at Columbus for admission to the bar, and was examined by Thomas M. Key, a distinguished lawyer of Cincinnati, and Robert Harrison, afterwards a member of the Supreme Court Commission, and was admitted. The subsequent career of this remarkable man, pioneer, and son of a pioneer of Orange Township, would fill volumes, but we cannot refrain from giving an instance in his military record which turns us back in thought to the days when he steered the canal boat on the Ohio canal, having risen from the position of driver on the towpath. The incident is taken from Whitelaw Reid's "Ohio in the War."

"When the time came for appointing the officers for the Ohio troops, the Legislature was still in session. Garfield at once avowed his intention of entering the service. He was offered the lieutenant colonelcy of the Forty second Ohio Regiment, but it was not until the 14th of December that orders for the field were received. The regiment was then sent to Catlettsburg, Kentucky, and Garfield, then made a colonel, was directed to report in person to General Buell. On the 17th of December he assigned Colonel Garfield to the command of the Seventeenth Brigade, and ordered him to drive the rebel forces under Humphrey Marshall out of Sandy Valley, in Eastern Kentucky. Up to this date no active operations had been attempted in the great department that lay south of the Ohio River. The spell of Bull Run still hung over

our armies. Save the campaigns in Western Virginia, and the unfortunate attack by General Grant at Belmont, not a single engagement had occurred over all the region between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi. General Buell was preparing to advance upon the rebel position at Bowling Green, when he suddenly found himself hampered by two cooperating forces skillfully planted within striking distance of his flank. General Zollicoffer was advancing from Cumberland Gap toward Mill Spring, and Humphrey Marshall, moving down the Sandy Valley, was threatening to overrun Eastern Kentucky. Till these could be driven back, an advance upon Bowling Green would be perilous, if not actually impossible. To General George H. Thomas, then just raised from his colonelcy of regulars to a brigadier generalship of volunteers, was committed the task of repulsing Zollicoffer; to the untried colonel of the raw Forty second Ohio, the task of repulsing Humphrey Marshall, and on their success the whole army of the department waited. Colonel Garfield thus found himself, before he had ever seen a gun fired in action, in command of four regiments of infantry, and some eight companies of cavalry, charged with the work of driving out of his native state the officer reputed the ablest of those not educated to war whom Kentucky had given to the rebellion. Marshall had under his command nearly 5,000 men stationed at the Village of Paintville, sixty miles up the Sandy Valley. He was expected by the rebel authorities to advance towards Lexington, unite with Zollicoffer, and establish the authority of the Provisional Government at the state capital. These hopes were fed by the recollection of his great intellectual abilities, and the soldierly reputation he had borne ever since he led the famous charge of the Kentucky volunteers at Buena Vista. But Garfield won the day. Marshall hastily abandoned his position, fired his camp equipage and stores, and began a retreat which was not ended till he reached Abington, Virginia. A fresh peril, however, now beset the little force. An unusually violent rainstorm broke out, the mountain gorges were all flooded, and the Sandy rose to such a height that steam boatmen pronounced it impossible to ascend the stream with supplies. The troops were almost out of rations, and the rough mountainous country was incapable of supporting them. Colonel Garfield had gone down the river to its mouth. He ordered a small steamer which had been in the quartermaster's service to take on a load of supplies and start up. The captain declared it was impossible. Efforts were made to get other vessels, but without success. Finally, Colonel Garfield ordered the captain and crew on board, stationed a competent officer on deck to see that the captain did his duty, and himself took the wheel. The captain still protested that no boat could possibly stem the raging current, but Garfield turned her head up the stream and began the perilous trip. The water in the usually shallow river was sixty feet deep, and the tree tops along the bank were almost submerged. The little vessel trembled from stem to stern at every motion of the engines; the waters whirled about her as if she were a skiff; and the utmost speed that steam could give her was three miles an hour. When night fell the captain of the boat begged permission to tie up. To attempt ascending that flood in the dark, he declared, was madness. But Colonel Garfield kept his place at the wheel. Finally in one of the sudden bends of the river, they drove, with a full head of steam, into the quicksand of the bank. Every effort to back off was in vain. Garfield at last ordered a boat to be lowered to take a line across to the opposite bank. The crew protested against venturing out in the flood. The colonel leaped into the boat himself and steered it over. The force of the current carried them far below the point they sought to reach; but they finally succeeded in making fast to a tree and rigging a windlass with rails sufficiently powerful to draw the vessel off and get her once more afloat. It was on Saturday that the boat left the mouth of the Sandy. All night, all day Sunday, and all through Sunday night they kept up their struggle with the current, Garfield leaving the wheel only eight hours out of the whole time, and that during the day. By 9 o'clock Monday morning they reached the camp, and were received with tumultuous cheering. Garfield himself could scarcely escape from being borne to headquarters on the shoulders of the delighted men."

From this time Garfield took high rank in the estimate of those in the army and out. General Buell gave unstinted praise and a special commendation was made by the officials at Washington. Our history must

be confined largely to his early struggles from the boy on the farm in Orange to the time when he became a national figure, orator, soldier, statesman, President of the United States. His subsequent history and that of his family belong to the nation and are a part of the larger annals that form most interesting reading. Of Amos Boynton, Uncle Boynton, the half-brother of his father, we will speak more fully than we have done, before the close of this chapter.

The first store in Orange was opened near the site of the "Bible Christian" Church in 1835, the name of the storekeeper who first began we cannot give, but about the same time or a little later a Mr. Bymont opened a store on the town line in Warrensville. The second store continued for three or four years, and until the Village of Chagrin Falls, attracted the trade. In 1845 the Township of Chagrin Falls was formed and included in its boundaries was all that part of Orange in the first division of tract 3 except lots 1, 2 and 3. The area taken from Orange was nearly two- and one-half square miles, leaving twenty-two- and one-half square miles in the township, its present area. In marked contrast to Rockport on the other side of the county, Orange has not the semblance of a village within its borders. There is a post office at the Center and another at North Solon, but notwithstanding the fact that the latter is called North Solon post office it is in Orange. Its change from the pioneer, the log house era, to the frame house, the farming era, came about with the same rapidity as other parts of the county. By 1850 there was only one or two log houses in the township. The Civil war came and the sons of Orange went to the front and their names are recorded in the soldiers' monument on the public square at Cleveland. The hardy farmer boys made good soldiers. After the war dairying came to be the principal line of the farmers, and cheese factories sprung up to manufacture the product of the dairies. At one time there were three in the township, one operated by J. P. Whitlam at Orange Center, another by M. A. Lander, two miles southwest of the Center, and a third by David Sheldon on the Chagrin River, two miles east of the Center. The only manufacturing industries that have found their way into the township have been the sawmills. The mills of David Sheldon, on or near the Chagrin River, two miles east of the Center; of James Graham, on the river, close to the township line of Chagrin Falls, and of John Stoneman, one mile west of the Center, are associated with the early history. Near the North Solon post office, a store was opened by Eldridge Morse in 1860, and three years later it was sold to G. C. Arnold, a son of Ralph Arnold, whose home on the farm was nearby. As elsewhere in the county, churches were organized early in the township and they with the schools in the districts constituted the social centers as well as educational and religious centers of the township. Without exception this has been the rule in the settlement and development of all the townships, this not excepted.

A Methodist Episcopal Church was organized at Orange Center in 1839. The first members were P. C. Gordon, Mary Gordon, Henry Gordon, Alanson Smith, Henrietta Smith, Jesse Luce, Sophia H. Luce, Sophia Weller, Reese Bowell, William Case, William Ansel, Mary A. Ansel, Caroline Ansel, Abigail Lander, Clarissa Hennessy, William Hennessy. The first-class leader was Henry Gordon. The pastor was Rev. Mr. Halleck. They met at schoolhouses and residences until 1868, when a frame church was built. Following this first minister there is a long line as the policy of government in this denomination requires frequent changes. We will only name a few of the earlier. They were denominated circuit preachers because serving other charges on a particular circuit. Revs. William F. Wilson, Hiram Kellogg, Timothy Goodwin, Lorenzo Rogers, S. C. Freer, R. H. Hurlbut, E. Lattamore, A. Fouts, Benjamin Excell, William Patterson, William Lunn, J. B. Hammond and Thomas Gray were among the number. Meetings were held on Orange Hill as early as 1830, but no church was organized until 1847. This small Methodist organization was on the Orange Center and Warrensville circuit. A Bible Christian Church, Protestant Methodist, was organized in 1840. It started under the first name, and then finding no particular difference in creeds, it was organized under the second name of Protestant Methodists, or rather it was reorganized. It then came into the Warrensville circuit. Rev. George Pippin was the first Bible Christian preacher, and then

followed Revs. Hodge, Roach, Pinch, Hooper, Colwell, Wicket, Chapel, and Tethna. The North Orange Disciple Church was organized July 28, 1845, with fifteen members. The first elders were William T. Hutchinson and Ira Rutherford. By changes in the population its membership dwindled to a handful. In the same year the South Orange Disciple Church was organized. Amos Boynton and Z. Smith were the first overseers. Its history is similar to that of the same denomination in North Orange. The Free Will Baptist Church was organized in 1868. Rev. W. Whitacre was the first minister, and John Wentmore and Joseph A. Bums, the first deacons, and William Mills and John Wentmore the first trustees. In 1870 a church was built by the congregation, east of the North Solon post office.

The schools of Orange are still in the school buildings of one room and located in various parts of the township for the accommodation of the pupils as in pioneer days, but a large central building for the centralization of the schools is in process of construction. There are now eight district school buildings in use, most of them of one room. The principal of the Orange schools is B. E. Stevens. There are twelve teachers employed and the total enrollment of pupils in the township is 298. The new building will accommodate all the pupils of the township and transportation will be furnished as in other townships for getting the pupils to and from school. At present it approaches more nearly to the original district school system than any that we find in the county.

As we have said, the township was organized and a government established in 1830. Among those who have served in the earlier days of the official life of the township are: Trustees, Eber M. Waldo, Caleb Litch, Edmund Mallett, Caleb Alvord, Benjamin Hardy, Thomas King, Seruyn Cleaveland, N. Goodspeed, James Fisher, S. Burnett, Samuel Bull, E. Covey, Jonathan Cole, Lawrence Huff, Isaac Eames, Wm. Luce, J. Witter, D. R. Smith, Frederick Mallett, William Smith, Amos Boynton, Saxton R. Rathbun, Cyrus Phelps, Joseph Cline, M. G. Hickey, Cotton J. Pratt, Samuel Nettleton, H. Abell, Howard S. Allen, H. Church, E. Waite, Zadock Bowel!, Elestus Arnold, J. D. Mapes, Benjamin Sheldon, Abram Tibbits, H. Deloff, Zenas Smith, E. Arnold, C. Gates, C. Cole, John McLane, Jason H. Luce, T. Willett, A. McVeigh, A. Jerome, R. Lewis, H. Baster, John Whitlock, J. Bray, P. Farr, Henry Price, Horace Rudd, F. Judd, E. B. Pike, William Lander, L. Sawyer, Alonzo Cathan, J. Burton, H. B. Boynton, Edwin Mapes, F. Rowe, D. C. Kimball, William Stoneman, L. Underwood, J. M. Burgess, Jedediah Burton, John Whitlaw, J. Baster, H. W. Gordon, J. Q. Lander, A. Stevens, C. L. Jackson, and Charles Thomas. Among the clerks have been: David Lafler, James Fisher, C. Alvord, Ansel Young, Samuel G. Harger, Michael Hickey, Henry W. Gordon, Walbridge Smith, C. J. Pratt, Cyrus Phelps, L. D. Williams, C. T. Blakeslee, J. Cole, C. Alvord, Thompson Willett B. Boynton, H. W. Gordon, Charles Jackson, and Edwin Mapes. Treasurers, D. R. Smith, Edward Covey, Seruyn Cleaveland, Thomas King, William Luce, William Lander, Stephen Burnett, T. King, John Whitlow, H. S. Allen, J. H. Luce, William Stoneman, Richmond Barber, H. B. Boynton, and H. Price. M. A. Lander served for many years as assessor of the township. The present officers of the township are: Justice of the peace, Joseph Zoul; trustees, U. G. Teare, A. A. Ayers and H. G. Strick; clerk, T. W. Taylor; treasurer, Henry Miller; assessor, H. W. Lander; constable, Milton Kidd.

We must take the space to give a little of the history of some of the families, whose members have served the township in various public positions. First, the Lander and Litch families. M. A. Lander, whom we have mentioned, was the son of William and Eliza (Litch) Lander. His father was born in the Town of Marcellus, Onondaga County, New York, and came to Orange at an early date. Here he married Eliza Litch, who was a native of Orange, and named his first-born Marcellus in memory of his native town. Marcellus or M. A. Lander, was raised on the farm, had a common school education, enlisted when the Civil war came on as a private, and rose to the rank of quartermaster sergeant, served till the end of the war, operated with his father and uncle one of the largest cheese and butter factories in the county at Orange, and then continued in the business as sole proprietor for a number of years, came to Cleveland

and entered the county treasurer's office as a deputy, became popular by reason of his uniform courtesy, was elected and reelected county treasurer, serving the full time allowed by law. Another son of William Lander, the trustee, a younger son, Frank R. Lander, after the boyhood on the farm, a liberal and technical education, was elected county engineer, founded the Lander Engineering Company of Cleveland, was out of office for a while, and again elected to that position and is at present serving as county engineer and surveyor. One of his most important works, in construction, is the Rocky River bridge, the concrete arch of which, at the time it was built, was the largest in the United States. He drew the plans for the Superior Street High Level bridge, with subway, a feature which he strongly advocated, and which has proved to be a fine thing for traffic. The plans were revised and the construction carried out by Mr. Stinchcomb, his successor as county engineer. Both of these gentlemen have made a name reflecting great credit on themselves in that important office. Under both administrations road construction has advanced to a point of efficiency never before reached in the history of the county. The Jackson families are identified with the history of Orange and its part in the fraternity of townships. Charles Jackson, born in the County of Yorkshire, England, and C. L. Jackson, of the same nativity, came with their parents, Row and Jane (Lonsdale) Jackson, to Orange in 1835. Charles became a republican in politics, and C. L. a democrat, but both were good republicans and good democrats. In the township Charles served as constable one year, assessor seven years, clerk eight years, and justice of the peace eighteen years. He also served on the Board of Education. He served the county as county commissioner for three successive terms. C. L. Jackson served as trustee of the township for three terms and held other public positions. He owned one of the finest farms in the township, comprising 248 acres. His wife was prominent in the Methodist Episcopal Church. A son, W. W. Jackson, was the principal of the West Cleveland schools while that municipality was in existence, and when it became a part of Cleveland, Professor Jackson became a Cleveland teacher. The Mapes family deserve especial mention. John D. Mapes, born in Seneca County, New York, came to Orange in 1831. Before coming, he married Henrietta Patchen, and the two started pioneer life on the Orange farm. The family grew to eight children, six of whom became school teachers. The oldest child was named Edwin. He served as justice of the peace, and then his name read Edwin Mapes, Esquire. He married Mary Thorp, and their children numbered six, and four became successful school teachers. But school teaching was not the sole ambition of the members of the family, for Perry Mapes and John P. Mapes, grandsons of John D., made a great record in the county under the firm name of Mapes Brothers. Their farm in Orange became known over the county for its fine product of milk, cream, and maple syrup. In the markets of Cleveland, the label "Mapes Brothers" became known as the synonym of choice product. The farm became a model of attractiveness and beauty. And now as to Uncle Boynton. Fifty years ago, B. A. Hinsdale, of Hiram College, wrote a sketch of the half-brother of President Garfield's father, Uncle Amos, which runs as follows: Caleb Boynton, father, was a native of Massachusetts. We know but little of his genealogy but find him in Worcester, Otsego County, New York, early in the nineteenth century. There he married Asenath Garfield, the widow of Thomas Garfield, and the mother by her two husbands of thirteen children. Four of these were Garfields, Polly, Betsey, Abram, and Thomas, Abram being the father of James A. Garfield. Her children by Mr. Boynton were: Anna, Amos, Nathan, Alpha, Calista, Jerry, William, and John. In 1808 he moved to Madrid, St. Lawrence County, New York. In 1818, in company with his son Amos, he made a winter journey in a sleigh to Ohio, whither he was followed by the remainder of his family the next spring. He made his home in Independence, Cuyahoga County, where he died in 1821. He was a soldier in the War of 1812. Amos Boynton, the second child of Caleb and Asenath, was born in Otsego County, New York, September 9, 1805. He lived with his father in Independence, and when his father died, he, at the age of seventeen, started out to shift for himself. He was employed for some time on construction work on the Erie Canal, and assisted his half-brother, Abram Garfield, in carrying out several large contracts on the Ohio Canal. October 17, 1826, he married Alpha Ballou, a younger sister of the wife of Abram Garfield. These two belonged to the well-known Ballou family of New England, their

father being James Ballou of Cumberland, Rhode Island, and their mother Mehitable Ingalls of the Town of Richmond, New Hampshire. In 1829 Abram Garfield and Amos Boynton purchased a small farm, each, in Orange, Cuyahoga County, and on these farms established their families. Their homes were three miles from the present Town of Chagrin Falls, and four miles from the Village of Solon, but neither of these places then existed, and all around was an unbroken wilderness. Their nearest neighbors were the Mapes family a mile distant, and the next nearest were in the north part of the township nearly three miles away. These two men, earnestly seconded by their devoted wives, fell to work to clear up their farms and to build their homes. Mr. Garfield lived but four years. He died in 1833, leaving four children to the care of their mother. Mr. Boynton lived to clear up his farm, to rear a family, and to see the wilderness of 1829 transformed into cultivated land dotted by homes of a numerous, thrifty, and happy population. But this struggle with nature was too much for his powers, and he was compelled to relinquish his business, little by little, until in the spring of 1866 he left the farm and removed to Cleveland in search of rest, which he so much needed. The quest was vain, his native force was too much abated and he was taken with a lingering and painful illness and died December 3, 1866, in his sixty second year. Mr. Boynton had a family of seven children, William A., who died at the age of twenty-nine; Henry B., who remained on the old farm when he moved to Cleveland; Harriet A., who became Mrs. Clark of Bedford; Phoebe M., later Mrs. Clapp of Hiram; Silas A., a distinguished physician of Cleveland; Mary C., who became Mrs. Arnold of Grand Rapids, Michigan, and Bentley, who died at the age of fourteen months. Mrs. Boynton, the companion of their forty years of married life, survived him many years.

Amos Boynton was of medium size, of vigorous and enduring physical powers, and of clear, strong and well poised mind. His opportunity for obtaining the education of schools was limited, being those of his time and state. He closely read the few books within his reach, but the one book that he knew was the Bible. His farm and family were the center of his life. He was a tireless worker, a close economist, a painstaking farmer. He was methodical in all things to minuteness. His farm was the best kept in the neighborhood, his products went to market in the best order and commanded the best price. In his business deals he was honest to a farthing and required men to be equally honest with him. He had an invincible abhorrence of anything like sham or false appearance, and the competence that he gathered was the slow result of hard labor and small savings. Boundless nature lay about him. He had himself, that was all. He must work ceaselessly and save carefully or live in poverty. Still, his heart always responded to the calls of the poor, the suffering, and oppressed. In the community he stood a standard of truth, honesty, and justice. He watched carefully over his children. Aided by his wife, who had been a teacher, he instilled into them a desire for education, and all of them but the one who died in infancy were at one time teachers. He gave them habits of industry, implanted in their minds the great law of morals and the sentiments of religion. Intemperance and profanity were unknown in his family circle. At the death of Abram Garfield in 1833 Mr. Boynton stood in a peculiarly close and interesting relationship to the family of the deceased. General Garfield gratefully recognized this obligation and spoke in strong terms of appreciation of the extent and kind of his uncle's influence upon himself. This came partly in the way of wise counsel and direction but more probably in the form of that unconscious influence, which works so silently, yet so powerfully. The hard worked farmer found time to aid the young men of the neighborhood in organizing and maintaining a debating society and he frequently took part as a critic and guide in the efforts of his children and their associates to "think on their feet" and defend their opinions. He was frequently made judge of their debates and his approval was a reward worthy of their best efforts. His type was that created in the school of John Calvin, strong, deep, narrow, just, true, severe. He was one of the last of the Puritans. His type, the pioneer engrafted on the Puritan, is passing away, but before it vanishes it should be faithfully painted in all its lights and shadows for the benefit of posterity.

We have given a larger mention of Uncle Boynton as a pioneer of Orange, first, because of his close relationship to the family and boyhood and young manhood of President Garfield, and second because he represents in his character and life the dominant type of pioneer found in every township of Cuyahoga County.

Orange Township Excerpt from Memorial to the Pioneer Women of the Western Reserve by Gertrude Van Rensselaer Wickham, Under the Auspices of The Executive Committee of the Woman's Department of the Cleveland Centennial Commission, 1896. Parts 1-4. Transcribed by Betty Ralph.

<https://usgenwebsites.org/OHCuyahoga/Cities/OrangeTwpPWWR.pdf>

All four parts with many other locations are also viewable at:

<https://www.familysearch.org/search/catalog/2719949?availability=Las%20Vegas%20Nevada%20FamilySearch%20Library>

Orange

Orange township lies fifteen miles nearly east of Cleveland. The land is high and rolling, rising in places into steep and rugged hills. Though possessing small claims to wealth, its people are intelligent and enterprising. Perhaps no township on the Western Reserve, of equal population, has sent out a greater number of young men, to fill the places of usefulness and trust. Many who grew up among the fields and glens of this quiet town, are now filling places in the ministry, or have won honorable place in the profession of law and medicine. A representative, a senator and a president spent his boyhood and learned lessons which developed a character which made him famous, among the hills and rocks, the woods and streams of Orange. No saloon has ever cast its baleful influence upon the youth of this quiet neighborhood. "Far from the madding crowd" its law-abiding citizens pursue the even tenor of their way. In the southern part of the township is "Burgess' Grove," known throughout Northeastern Ohio as the place when, for nearly twenty-five years, the Western Reserve Pioneer Association has held its annual gatherings. Here the people not only from nearly every county on the Reserve, but those who have emigrated to distant states, have come by thousands, to do honor to the remnant of that noble band, who subdued the wilderness and laid the foundation of this prosperous portion of our state.

The history of the pioneer women of Orange is that of all other intrepid spirits who helped to make the Western Reserve the very keystone in the arch of our republic - the fairest spot in the Eden of God's heritage to his chosen people; a tale of lives made up of lights and shadows; of hardships and privations; of trials and bereavements; of years of toil uncomplainingly borne, then a folding of weary hands in quiet sleep; an entrance into the "rest that remaineth."

Well may their daughters rise up and call them "blessed," and esteem it an honor to collect the frayed remnants of memories, and weave them into a memorial more enduring than sculptured marble. In gathering the leaves scattered along the highway of those unobtrusive lives, which, unknown to themselves, were making histories that shall live when the famous deeds of heroes and conquerors have been forgotten, one thought is impressed upon our minds with the force of conviction.

In those pioneer days, every married couple were one, and that one was the man. Ask for information of this, or that woman, who braved the perils of pioneer life and you are met with the reply. "Why! I don't know. Don't seem as if she did much of anything. If it was the man, now, I could tell you a lot." But from among the dust and rubbish of the well-neigh forgotten past we have succeeded in gleaning some bright jewel of remembrance, which we hope may save from utter oblivion the names of a few of our country's uncrowned queens.

In the midst of the cares and labors incident to a life on the frontier these heroines, coming from homes of culture in the East, retained their innate refinement amid the most unpromising surroundings. Their love for the beautiful found expression in efforts to adorn and brighten their rude forest homes. Hop vines, Virginia creepers and wild cucumbers were trained over the doors and windows of their cabins, and the sweet blue myrtle flowers and spray of despised "robin-run-away" mark the site of homes long since deserted, and the names of their former owners almost forgotten.

Down in a sunny corner of many a grandmother's garden, a single damask rose, brought, it may be, from the distant girlhood home, bloomed in fragrant beauty. A bed of spicy "grass pinks" held a place of honor, while great double "marigolds" did their best to stare the sun out of countenance. Hollyhocks and four o'clock, and many other homey darlings found place in this cherished spot.

The houses in many instances were built without nails or glass, and the furniture was of the most primitive fashion. Bedsteads were made by driving poles into the log walls and lacing them across with strips of elm bark. Chairs had splint seats, and tables were clumsy homemade affairs. The musical instruments were the "great wheel" on which wool and tow were spun; the "little wheel," for spinning flax, and the loom where the cloth for the entire family use was woven.

The cooking was done before an open fireplace, the cooking utensils were a large iron dinner pot, a tea kettle, a long legged "spider" and a bake kettle. Some favored families were the fortunate possessors of a tin baker or reflector. But you should hear the sons and daughters of those pioneer mothers tell of the matchless bread which came from the shining tin baker, or the toothsome biscuit, brown and sweet, taken from the bake kettle. No pies were ever made like those which came to perfection with fervid embers heaped below, and fiery coals upon their heads, with a lower crust made of rye flour, and the upper of wheat flour, and the space between filled with huckleberries or sorrel, thus economizing the use of sugar.

Later when young apple orchards came into bearing, the prudent housekeeper mixed sweet apples with sour, thus economizing the use of sugar.

There, too, was cheese, full cream made by heating the milk in a kettle, over the open fire, pressing the curd in a hoop placed beneath a fence rail, one end of which was secured under the corner logs of the house, the other weighted with stones. Potatoes roasted in ashes, made a dish fit for the gods, and spare rib suspended before the fire attained a degree of perfection undreamed of in these days of modern improvements.

Foremost in the list of women who came to Orange to make homes in the undeveloped wilderness stands the name of Mrs. Serenus BURNETT (Jane BURNSIDE) who, in the month of May, 1815, came from Trumbull County, with her husband and infant son, to the fertile lands along the Chagrin River. An old record says, "The township lines had been run, but in an area fifteen miles square, no white man had as yet made a home, and the district was without a name."

Into this wild country came this adventurous young couple, bringing all their worldly belongings on an ox sled.

The question with them was, how to obtain a farm without money or its equivalent. They had learned that by going seven miles into a country covered with heavy timber, the best river bottom land could be

purchased for two dollars and fifty cents an acre, and the purchaser could take as long as he pleased to pay for it, by paying six per cent interest annually.

Here the young couple decided to make their home. This section of county was a favorite hunting ground of the Indians, and elk and deer were often seen from the door of their house. Bears roamed through the dense forest, and wild turkeys perched in the trees within calling distance. It was not safe for a person to go from the house unarmed, as hungry wolves prowled near and their howls mingling with the dismal cry of owls in the tree tops, struck terror to the hearts of the dwellers in that lonely home. Mrs. BURNETT spent an entire year without seeing the face of a white woman. Her only visitors were Indians of whom she had a mortal dread, but she made a point of giving them food when they came, thus winning their good will.

One day she was suffering from toothache. An Indian came in and, seeing the state of the case, he went into the woods, returning with the root of some plant, which he bade her put in the cavity of the tooth. This she did, receiving immediate and permanent relief; indeed, it is said, so thorough was the cure that she never afterwards suffered from that troublesome ailment.

Mrs. BURNETT lived to see the wilderness give place to cultivated fields, the Indian trail to well-traveled roads, mill houses and comfortable homes in place of Indian wigwams and log cabins, and the shrill whistle of the locomotive rang out where once re-echoed the cries of wild beasts and the Indian war-whoop. Her husband built the first frame barn in Orange, in 1824, and the first frame house in 1830. Of Mrs. BURNETT's family of seven sons and three daughters, one son alone survived her. She died in 1864.

Mrs. David GRISWOLD (Polly BAKER) married in 1787 and emigrated from the state of Vermont, settling in Orange in 1816, on what is now the James BELL farm near Chagrin River. She is believed to have been Mrs. BURNETT's first white neighbor.

Having built their log house, she, with her husband, proceeded to prepare a place for the planting of their first crop. Having felled the trees and cleared up the brush they, with an ax, made holes in the ground, into which they dropped kernels of corn, pressing it in place with the foot. Tradition says that this primitive method of preparing a seed bed proved eminently successful, and the virgin soil returned an abundant harvest.

Time never hung heavily on the hands of this pioneer wife and mother. The responsibility of clothing the family rested upon her. She carded, spun, wove and colored the wool and flax grown upon their own farm, using the bark, berries and leaves of certain trees and shrubs for dye-stuffs, supplemented by the indispensable blue dye-tub. Butternut and walnut barks made a durable if not handsome color for men and boy's wear; white oak, chestnut and the berries of the sumac made lighter shades for dresses and aprons for mother and the girls.

After spinning and weaving came the cutting and making, and each house mother was her own dressmaker and tailoress. Mrs. GRISWOLD often sewed late into the night by the light of a hickory bark fire, while the wolves kept noisy vigil just outside. Three sons and three daughters grew up under her loving care and guidance, and went out from that lowly house to do their appointed work in the world's great battlefield.

Mrs. Jesse KIMBALL, nee Rhoda CONVEY, made the journey from Cattaraugus County, New York, by ox teams in 1817. They decided to settle in Orange and, having selected a site for the future home, a log house was erected having a "shake" roof and stick chimney. The door was made from slabs split from a white-wood log, hung with wooden hinges and fastened with a wooden latch.

There were no neighbors nearer than the two or three families who had commenced clearing on Chagrin River, two or three miles away, or it might be a solitary man living in a shanty somewhere in the woods. Soon after the family were settled in their new home, Mr. KIMBALL had occasion to go to Willoughby. As the trip could not be made in a day, Mrs. KIMBALL was necessarily left to spend the night alone with her children. As the darkness descended, she put her little ones to sleep, pulled the latch string, and, taking her knitting work, prepared to spend the night as comfortably as circumstances would permit.

Sitting there alone, listening to the every sighing of the autumnal wind, she was startled by a sound of a different character. Turning quickly, she was horrified to see the face of an Indian peering in at the space between the logs to serve as a window. He had seen her light and came to investigate. Making some remark in his native language, he withdrew as suddenly as he had appeared. But she was too thoroughly frightened to sleep and sat until day dawned, not daring to make a light, while the wolves howled ominously.

Her only daughter married Elias TOWNE, and mother and daughter rest in the cemetery at Orange Center.

Mrs. Caleb LEACH (Mercy DEANE) was born and married in Vermont, coming to Ohio in 1820. The journey, made with teams, occupied several weeks, the last part of it having been made from Buffalo on the ice. Coming in sight of the new home on Chagrin River, one of the little girls asked: "Where is the house?"

The rude log hut having been pointed out, she exclaimed in dismay: "Oh, that can never be the house, it must be the pig pen."

Yet under the skillful hands of this ideal pioneer mother, the log hut became a home, to which, in later years, her children came, as to a shrine, hallowed and made beautiful with the memory of that mother's self-denying love.

Mrs. LEACH helped her husband clear and improve three farms, one in Orange, one in Warrensville, and the third in Russell, besides rearing a family of eleven children, ten of whom were daughters. Now, having finished her earthly work, she has heard the Master's word: "It is enough," and has "gone up higher."

Mrs. Henry ABELL (Julia A. LUCE) is the oldest living resident of Orange, she having made it her home for seventy-two years. She came with her parents from Hubbard, Ohio, when but three years old. She tells her grandchildren of the days when, going to school in warm weather, she carried a stick with which to clear the logs of snakes and lizards before she could cross the creeks and swamps. She remembers the fashion of going to church horseback, of home-spun clothing, and of hand-braided straw hats; of the old ladies who came to church carrying reticules, in which were their neatly folded handkerchiefs, and some heads of dill or fennel with which to beguile the weary, restless little ones into keeping quiet through the "seventhly, finally, lastly, and in conclusion," of a two hours' long sermon on a hot Sunday afternoon.

Many other memories keep her company as now, in the eventide of her busy life, she recalls scenes of the past and contrasts them with the present.

Julia SMITH (Mrs. Seth MAPES) came from New York in 1815. She, with her husband, spent ten years in Mayfield, Ohio, before removing to Orange in 1825, settling on the farm now occupied by her grandsons, Perry E. and John P. MAPES.

When Mrs. MAPES came to Orange the ROBBINS and BULL families in Solon were the nearest neighbors to the south. There were a few families on Orange Hill, in the north part of the town, where Mr. John KING had taken up a farm in 1818; and there were the BURNETT and GRISWOLD families on Chagrin River. There was not a church in town, nor a schoolhouse within five miles.

Mrs. MAPES is remembered as a very busy woman, doing with her might what her hands found to do, not only for her own large household, for the sparsely settled neighborhood. She was essentially public spirited, and was active in advancing the cause of education in this newly settled portion of our state. The first school in this part of town was held in her weaving room and was taught by Samuel HARDY. The first schoolhouse was built on the north part of the MAPE's farm. It soon became too small to accommodate the rapidly increasing population. A more commodious building was erected near the place where Thomas HURST's house now stands.

Henrietta PATCHEN was born in Scriptol, Cayuga County, N.Y., in 1811, removing to Ohio with her parents in 1831. In 1832 she became the wife of John D. MAPES and commenced housekeeping in the house with his father and mother. The house was much more commodious than the majority of those occupied by the early settlers. It was built of hewed logs, had glass windows that would "shove up," the doors were hung on iron hinges and were fastened with boughten latches. It also had a brick fireplace and chimney, and was altogether a very aristocratic residence of the times. The mother and daughter-in-law must have been ideal women, for their lives passed most harmoniously, each doing her part in the household and each sharing the burdens of the other.

All her happy married life has Mrs. John D. MAPES spent in the old homestead. Here her children, three sons and four daughters, grew up, and one by one have gone out from it into homes of their own. Here the aged father and mother were lovingly cared for until, weary of the cares and burdens of life, they laid them down. And here, in the house built about 1840, this venerable lady still lives, serene in her beautiful old age, beloved by children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, who listen delightedly to her reminiscences of early days in Ohio.

Mrs. Electus ARNOLD (Electra LANGWORTHY) left her home in Great Barrington, Mass., in 1826 with her husband and young family, to brave the perils of pioneer life in the new state of Ohio. The journey was made by way of the Erie canal to Buffalo, thence to Cleveland in a sailing vessel. Their first home was in Euclid, where they spent three years, settling in Orange in 1829. Mr. ARNOLD's mother, Mrs. Elijah ARNOLD (Annis GRAHAM) made the journey with them, and remained an honored member of her son's family until her death, in 1860.

The younger Mrs. ARNOLD was, in many respects, a remarkable woman. She possessed all the industry, thrift, and frugality of her New England ancestry, combined with much executive ability. She was an accomplished spinner and needle woman, and had by her own labor, prior to her marriage, accumulated a sum, which was of material service in the purchase and furnishing of the new home.

Hospitality was a marked feature of her character. The circuit riders were welcome guests, and slaves, fleeing from bondage over the underground railroad found shelter and rest, and were carried on to a station yet nearer the longed-for goal, under the free light of the North Star.

Her only daughter, Eliza, married Charles THOMAS, and spent her entire life within a mile of her girlhood home. Her sons, five in number, are citizens of Solon, Orange and Warrensville.

Mrs. Zadoe BOWELL (Anna HILL) was one of those women who leave their impress on the time and state in which they live. She came from Virginia to Pennsylvania with her parents about 1800; was married in 1810, and removed to Warren, Ohio, the journey being made on horseback.

In 1811 news of HULL's surrender was received, and every man in the settlement, excepting one who was sick and another who was lame, marched to the defense of the frontier, against an expected attack by the British. Mrs. BOWELL was left alone with her two-month-old babe. Happily, the alarm proved to be groundless, and the sturdy backwoodsmen, after an absence of a few days, returned to their homes. It is related of her that not a yard of cloth of any kind was purchased for the use of her family until she had been married fifteen years. All the flax and wool were grown on their own farm and spun and woven and made into clothing by herself.

In addition to the care of her family, she assisted her husband in protecting their sheep from the wolves, and in preventing the foxes from carrying off her geese, as well as planning improvements upon the farm.

Having heard of the cheapness of land in the new townships near Cleveland, it was decided to dispose of the home in Warren, and again try their fortune in the wilderness. This decision was carried into effect early in 1830.

Mrs. BOWELL had a taste for horticulture, and it was her custom, as soon as settled on a farm, to plant apple seeds, from which to form the nucleus of an orchard, perhaps having faith in the adage: "Eat apples and live forever." She was fond of relating her first experience in the art of improving fruit by grafting.

A man from New Jersey called at her house, and seeing her nursery of thrifty young trees, began to expatiate upon the advantages to be gained by the, to her, new process of grafting, until she, with fear and trembling, consented to permit him to try the experiment upon some of her cherished nurslings. The result proved to be in the highest degree satisfactory, and the third year from grafting, she gathered four and one-half bushels of apples of fine quality from one tree.

Mrs. William STONEMAN, nee Nancy BOWELL, has been a resident of Orange since 1830. Her early life was passed upon her father's farm where, under the teaching of a wise mother, she became skilled in all that pertains to the art of home making. She was also learned in the now nearly lost arts of spinning and weaving, of knitting and hand sewing, doing with her might what her hands found to do, of which there was no lack in her mother's large family. Of eight children, six were daughters; so often the girls were called upon to assist in pulling flax, husking corn, or, perhaps, to load and mow hay, or to take care of the vegetable as well as the flower garden.

It was no small task to prepare the flax and wool for the family wardrobe, and this, too, fell to the lot of the "girls." Mrs. STONEMAN relates that upon one occasion there was an unusually large amount of that

work to be done, and the need of dispatch was great; so, she and her sister decided that they could help matters by increasing their working hours. The morning sun, as it looked above the hilltops, found them at their self-appointed task. All day the tireless spindles hummed, and the midnight hours heard the click of the reel as it told the knots of finished thread, still on, stopping only for meals, all through the hours of a second day, and till a second midnight toiled, when their father discovered their little plot, and without further ado, sent them to bed.

Mrs. S. often spun "four runs," eighty knots, of woolen yarn, and fifty knots was an ordinary day's work. In her middle life she was active in church work and all the plans for the aid of suffering humanity found in her efficient support. Her interest in public affairs has not lessened, now that her life is nearing its sunset. No one has manifested more interest in the preparation of the History of the Pioneer Women of the Reserve than has Mrs. STONEMAN, and to her, more than to any other person, are the members of our committee indebted for material for this sketch of the pioneer women of Orange. Out from the wonderful storehouse of her memory she has brought incidents and anecdotes of those who had part on the world's stage more than a half century ago. It is like listening to a beautiful old chronicle, these reminiscences of what, to us of a later generation, seem to be the scenes almost of a different world from that of the hurrying, bustling present. So now, as the shadows are growing long toward the eastward, this pioneer woman sits in the home her hands help to rear, serenely awaiting until the Father shall say: "It is enough. Come up higher."

Mrs. John STONEMAN, Sr., nee Ann NEWCOMB, came with her family from Devonshire, England, about 1843. Her husband was a member of the Queen's Guard. Her father was a prominent physician, and she studied medicine with him prior to her marriage. Her knowledge of the healing art proved a boon to her neighbors, who did not hesitate to call on her in every emergency, and, as she was possessed of what at that time was considered a good degree of worldly wealth, no one deemed it incumbent upon him to tempt her to let her left hand know what her right hand did, by offering to pay her for her services, and to furnish her medicines as well.

She kept open house for all who claimed her hospitality, and especially those from England, whether previously known to her or not. It was an established rule of her house that the tea kettle should be kept filled and boiling, so that a cup of tea might be offered at any time of day or night. The minister's room was seldom unoccupied. One of Mrs. STONEMAN's sons says he cannot recall a time when there was not a preacher in the house. So, her life passed, filled with good deeds to those about her, yet never suffering her own household duties to be neglected, and her memory is kept bright in the hearts of many to whom she ministered.

In 1803 Elizabeth HOPP was married to Ira HANDERSON, at Claverack, N.Y., where they resided until the summer of 1833, when they were caught in the tide of emigration which set in that year and which landed them among the hills of Orange, where they purchased the farm settled by Caleb LEACH, upon which considerable improvement had already been made, but to eyes fresh from the east it appeared very like a wilderness. After the purchase of the farm, they returned to New York for the winter, returning the following spring with their family and settling at once on their farm.

Here Mrs. HANDERSON spent the remainder of her life, ministering to the comfort of her family and friends, and doing good as she had opportunity.

On a sunny hillside on the farm, which is now the home of the fourth generation of her descendants, she and her husband are buried. "After life's fitful fever they sleep well."

Mrs. Thomas HANDERSON's (Catherine POTTS) former home was in Livingston County, New York. She relates that at the first sight of the Chagrin River in 1833 and irrepressible shudder seized her, and a premonition of evil crept over her. When, in less than a year later, her little son, William, was drowned, and in 1839 her husband met his death from an accident while bathing in the same river, she felt that her aversion was prophetic.

Mrs. H. was of a singularly hopeful, sunny nature, always inclined to look upon the bright side, and during all the year of trial, in which she "walked life's weary way alone," her happy cheerful spirit never forsook her.

Her elder daughter, Caroline, became the wife of Washington GATES, a prominent citizen of Chagrin Falls. Her son, Henry E., after graduating from Hobart College, Geneva, N.Y., went to Louisiana, where he entered upon the duties of a private tutor. He enlisted in the Confederate army, was taken prisoner at the battle of the wilderness, and at the close of the war he settled in New York City, but later removed to Cleveland. Ira HANDERSON, a nephew, enlisted in the 103d O.V.I. and served during the war.

Mrs. Almon SMITH (Susan Henrietta SQUIRES) came from New York and settled in Orange in 1832. Her early life was filled with trials and bereavements, which seemed to bring out the strength and beauty of her character. She seemed to us, who knew and loved her, to have been one of the chosen ones who have "come through great tribulation," and that refining fire had purged her from earthly dross and made her fit to walk with the saints in white.

Mr. and Mrs. SMITH were charter members of the Orange M.E. Church, organized in 1839. Religion made a part of the daily life of this saintly woman, and all the trials through which she passed but served to deepen her trust in the never-failing love of God, her Savior.

Early left a widow with six children to be nurtured and cared for, she, like many another pioneer mother, bravely took up the burden of life and went forward.

Soon after the death of her husband, her eldest son, a lad of fourteen, was killed by lightning. A younger child choked to death from swallowing a chestnut. At the breaking out of the Rebellion one of her two remaining sons enlisted, and served from '61 to '65, coming home to die from consumption; and as this loved one went down into the shadowy valley, his mother's love and prayers sustained him. "Sing, mother, sing," was his request when weariness and pain robbed him of rest, and she sang on the "Land of Beulah," and the "Rest for the Weary" till the tired eyelids fell o'er tired eyes, and he slept the last long sleep.

About 1860 Mrs. SMITH married Mr. James HENRY, of Solon, and in that quiet village the later years of her life were spent. Two daughters and one son survive. One daughter, Susan, married Charles WHITLAM and resides at Cleveland; Sarah (Mrs. Elam BENNETT), of Twinsburg.

Mrs. Amos BOYNTON (Alpha BALLOW) was a native of New Hampshire. In early life she removed to New York, where she married, coming soon after to Ohio, settling in Orange in 1829.

The particular corner of the woods out of which she and her husband proposed to carve a home had not a tree felled upon it, and the road to it was marked by blazed trees.

There was no house upon it, not even a lodge in a garden of cucumbers, but people were hospitable in those days, and the weary travelers found shelter in Granny MAPES weave room, where they remained until the trees could be cut down and a habitation constructed. Here her children grew to useful manhood and womanhood, she teaching her sons and daughters lessons of truth and self-reliance. Out from the home made lovely by her presence, she passed to the life that shall never end, and her memory is held in reverence by the granddaughter who rules her family wisely and well in the quaint old homestead.

The history of the GARFIELD family is too well known to need repetition, yet we feel that this sketch of the pioneer women of Orange would be incomplete without mention of the one woman who in her life had a greater experience of the vicissitudes of fortune than any other whose feet have pressed the soil of this Western Reserve.

It has been our good fortune to gather a few incidents in the life of this remarkable woman, which have not, to our knowledge, appeared in any Life of GARFIELD. They are contributed by her daughter, Hetty, Mrs. Stephen TROWBRIDGE, of Solon.

Every native Ohioan knows the story of the settlement in Orange in 1831 of Abram GARFIELD and his wife, Eliza BALLOU; of the sudden death of the husband in 1833. Hetty (Mrs. TROWBRIDGE) was at that time twelve years old, and the eldest of the family of four children left thus early with only the mother's frail arm between them and the cold charity of the world. One can readily understand how this woman-child became her mother's confidant and comforter, as well as an efficient helper in rearing the little flock left fatherless.

At the time of her husband's death, the farm was unpaid for, and only thirteen acres cleared, and Mrs. GARFIELD was advised to give her children away, rather than to attempt the seemingly hopeless task of paying the indebtedness and keeping her children together. It is not recorded that these well-meaning persons offered anything more tangible than advice.

But the mother-love was too strong, to willingly give up the beauty and winning sweetness of the young lives given to her care, or to trust to others their education and development of character. So, the battle commenced; the land, excepting thirty acres, was sold, and the debt canceled. Mrs. GARFIELD and her small helpers planted corn and potatoes, and laid the first fence built on the place. Hetty and ten-year-old Thomas carrying the rails between them, while mother laid them in place. After the day's work on the farm was finished, and the little ones sent to their well-earned rest, the mother sat by her lonely fire, plying her needle by the light of a tallow candle, till long after midnight hour, to finish a garment for a neighbor, then in the early morning, calling her trusted little daughter to carry it to its owner, and receive the meager pittance which was so necessary to the comfort of the family.

For making a man's pants and vest from heavy fullered cloth, Mrs. GARFIELD received 75 cents, and other work was paid for, proportionately. She also did spinning and weaving for her neighbors. Said Mrs. TROWBRIDGE, "We all had to work, everyone who could lift a pound."

The incidents in the life of this pioneer woman would more than fill the space allotted to our entire sketch. We will only give one, as related by her granddaughter.

One of the neighbors owned an old horse, blind and lame; one who should long ago have been gathered to his fathers, but which the master was in the habit of working until the poor old creature fell from

exhaustion, when the fiend in human shape, with kicks and blows and curses would force it to rise to its feet. This scene Mrs. GARFIELD had seen repeated, day after day, until on a certain occasion, the brutal master had abused his defenseless victim, until her righteous indignation could endure no more, and finding that her male friend considered the matter as none of her business, as a man was supposed to have the right to do what he pleased with his own property, she took the case in her own hand, and borrowing a shot gun, herself put the abused old horse beyond the reach of his inhuman master. As we recall her in her beautiful old age, unspoiled by prosperity, the same benevolent light upon her face which shone upon her children in the rude log cabin, we think of her as one whose name is worthy to be enrolled with the noblest in the land.

Miss Jane JACKSON came from Marrich, Yorkshire, England, with her parents in 1835. Her entire life has been given to the service of others, forgetful of self of self's interests. To her mother, she was a tower of strength, at once daughter, counselor and efficient helper - her right-hand supporter. So long as her mother lived, we find this devoted daughter doing her utmost to lift the burden of care, and to lighten her labor.

In a family of nine boys and three girls, the eldest sister found ample opportunity for the exercise of self-denial. At her mother's death, she and her youngest sister removed to a farm given them by their father. Here the quiet years sped by, the sisters turning their attention to the cultivation of flowers, of which both were passionately fond. Since her sister's death, Miss Jane is assisted by a favorite nephew in the care for her farm, and spends the evening of her life in recalling the scenes of her girlhood, which is renewed in the children growing up around her. Could her mother speak, her tribute would be "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."

Miss Jesse LUCE (Sylphina HANCHETT) came from Jamestown, N.Y., stopping at Berea. Her first married home was in Brooklyn Township. She became a resident of Orange in 1839, and still lives on the farm upon which they first settled. She has always been very active in Church work, and is held in kindly remembrance by the circuit riders, who found many unwilling to share with them the single roomed log house, but at Sister LUCE's the latch-string was always out, and the "prophet's room on the wall" always in readiness for the welcome of the bearers of the Gospel message.

Her life has been one of those who strive to walk in the footsteps of the Man of Galilee. She has a family of seven sons and two daughters, Diana, Mrs. Perry MAPES of Illinois, and Olive, wife of Rev. H.W. Dewey. Mrs. Henry BASTER, nee Anna ROLFE, emigrated from England in 1842 and settled on Chagrin River, in the north east part of the town. Mrs. BASTER found ample opportunity for all the exercise of her motto: to do all in her power for "God and Humanity," in this new country where money was scarce, physicians were few and far between, and trained nurses unknown.

She was an excellent nurse, and had considerable skill in the practice of medicine and minor surgery. She often left her home to attend the sick for miles around. She expected no compensation, consequently was not disappointed when none was offered.

Her son remembers one occasion when she was called to a family, sick from typhus fever. She remained several weeks, filling the place of physician, nurse and maid-of-all work. After their recovery the head of the house presented her with twenty dollars, the only money she was ever known to have received. Her daughter, Anna, was one of the first graduates from Willoughby College. After teaching six years in the institution, Miss Anna married Prof. BROWN of the same school.

Mrs. Jacob SAWYER, Jr., (Sabrina GOODALE) removed to Ohio from the State of Maine in 1838. She was a woman of strong personality. Her droll and witty speeches are well remembered by the older inhabitants. Hers was a home where open-handed hospitality reigned. The latch-string was always out and every one found a hearty welcome.

She was an ideal housekeeper, and the remark is made, "One could never go to Aunt SAWYERS without finding her sweeping."

She was a skilled cook, and her baked beans and "rye and Injun" bread were at once the envy and despair of her neighbors. In her early life in Orange a pound of tea would last her a year and five pounds of store sugar would last six months, and with economy, even longer.

Her husband was a soldier of 1812, and in the later years of her life she drew a pension. She was lovingly cared for by her children and grandchildren, and her pension was used to carry gladness into the abodes of poverty and suffering.

Mrs. SAWYER was a member of the Wesleyan Methodist Church for more than fifty years. She lived to see her descendants to the fifth generation. She died in Cleveland at the home of her only surviving daughter, Mrs. Phineas DOLLOFF, having completed her ninety-second year.

Two daughters lived to maturity; Martha, Mrs. William MERVIN and Armina, Mrs. Phineas DOLLOFF. Mrs. Nancy SAWYER ODELL was also a native of Maine. Her experience was peculiarly hard. Her husband died, leaving her almost destitute of means, and for many years she supported herself by going from house to house, spinning, weaving, and knitting. She was quite famous for her skill in knitting men's "double mittens."

She had the true Yankee horror of becoming dependent upon public charity, and after her decease it was found she had saved from her scanty earnings a sum more than sufficient to defray the burial expenses. Mrs. ODELL's only daughter, Augusta, was the wife of George FIRCHWORTH of Solon. She served five years as nurse in the United States Regular Army. She was a very eccentric character, but she was overlooked by those who knew her genuine goodness of heart. She was untiring in her devotion to the sick, frequently leaving her home to do what she could to ameliorate the suffering of a neighbor or friend. She rests beside her mother in beautiful Mount Hope.

Mrs. John DURANT was a native of England, and in 1843 settled on an unimproved farm in Orange. Mr. DURANT soon found employment in the Doty brick yard in Cleveland, leaving to his wife the task of caring for the family of three children, and making improvements. She cleared land, and raised garden truck and poultry, which she marketed herself, walking the entire distance to the Public Square, (the then market place) and back in one day, carrying butter, eggs and chickens to the amount of forty pounds weight.

Mrs. Elias B. PIKE (Elizabeth BARNES) was born in Vermont. Her parents came to Munson, Ohio, in 1842. Mrs. PIKE was married in 1846, since which time she has lived in Orange. Quiet and unobtrusive in her character, her beautiful life flows on, the law of kindness written in her heart, and words of loving sympathy upon her lips. She has three children, Andrew S., a successful farmer of Solon; Evalyn, wife of C.C. LOWE, deputy in the probate office, and George W., employed in the office of the L.S. & M.S. Railway.

Mrs. Ellis HOUGH (Clarissa BAYARD) removed to Iowa, where she now lives. Anna is the wife of a well-to-do farmer in Warrensville.

Her daughter, Mary, married and lived in the time when
The greatest of all things was to work;
The meanest of all things was to shirk.

And this to her seemed to have been both law and gospel. She took pride in having her housecleaning done earlier in the spring than any of her neighbors; her clothes on the line at the first crack o'day Monday morning. Four o'clock, winter and summer found her household machinery running. Everything was done by rule, and she drove her work; work never drove her. Every day, and every hour in the day had its appointed task, and it must be finished at a set time. Her hands, it would seem, were never idle. It is remembered that when she went to a neighbors on an errand or for a social chat, she took her knitting, and knit as she went. After some year's residence in Orange, she returned to her former home in New York, making the journey with an ox team, carrying two children with her. The indispensable knitting work went too, and as the patient oxen plodded along, she whiled away the hours with swift-flying fingers, shaping stocking, mittens, and red-tasseled night caps, for future use. Nor did she tarry by the way for such slight matters as the washing of the children's clothes, but stopping by some way-side stream, the clothes were cleansed and hung upon the wagon to dry, while the little party continued their journey.

Susan PARKINSON (Mrs. John WHITLAM) brought from her home in bonnie England, a gay, pleasure-loving nature which made her a leader in the social circles of Orange, in 1836. An invitation to her house was always accepted with alacrity, for it was well known that any entertainment planned by Mrs. WHITLAM was sure to be a success. All who came were made to feel at home. No matter what the occasion, whether a quilting frolic, a husking bee, or a quiet tea drinking, the genial hostess was queen of the revels. The fame of her hospitality became so wide-spread, that at length her home became a sort of half-way house for teamsters and others on their way to the town of Cleveland, and the benighted way-farer was sure to find entertainment for man and beast, even when demanded at more untimely hours.

Mrs. WHITLAM has passed on, but her memory survives in the hearts of many who loved her for her abounding kindness.

Another woman who helped to build of the prosperity of the Western Reserve, was Mrs. Margaret GERSTMEIER, wife of Jacob GERSTMEIER, who came from Germany in 1836 or '37. She had no children, but almost her entire life was devoted to the care of her own and her husband's parents. After the death of her husband, she still cared for his aged, and nearly imbecile father, providing for him, and waiting upon him with untiring patience, until, when having passed his ninetieth year, death mercifully set her free from the burden so uncomplainingly borne. There are other martyrdom's than those by fire and fagot, and surely Mrs. GERSTMEIER would seem to have won a martyr's crown.

Mrs. Mary A.B. PATRICK
Historian
Mrs. Ellen E.B. ARNOLD
Chairman

Orange Committee - Mrs. Sara WARNER LANDER, Mrs. Evalyn PIKE LOWE, Mrs. Jennie GOON GIFFORD, Miss Annie McVEIGH, Miss Margaret L. STONEMAN