

Hi Bud

Thanks for the Autographs AND
the Granny Yates Book I will
enjoy it!

See ya this Summer I hope

Best Wishes

Glenn Traylor

April 17

Dear Esther, Bud, etc.

I heard Esther is considering buying the Sacajawea. Decided I should refresh your mind on your "ties" to Three Forks, in case, Bud, you don't remember the story.

Dad was born in a cabin down by the Jefferson Bridge in Old Town on Apr. 23, 1875.

When the Sacajawea was opened in late 1910 or early 1911 we lived north of Three Forks. Dad was farming 1400 acres of dry wheat land in Nigger Hollow - north. Mom had a "herd girl" Rosie Block. from a German family living out there close to us. We were seven miles from 3 Forks. Rosie Block got a job as "chamber maid" when the Hotel opened. We went into town for the big event. I can still see Rosie in her uniform. She could make more money there.

Two events I remember when we lived there. Dad bought us a little wagon. We took it to the top of a hill and wrecked it the first trip down.

Dad picked up two "bum lambs." Violet talked one of the herd men to put holes in

fancy horse collar. Then she tied the collar on to a lamb and put me on and I went bucking across the gumbo, screaming. She never got spanked but neither Dad or Mom were very happy with us.

One day someone killed a rattlesnake. Dad wasn't around so Mom decided to put the snakes tail just poking out of barn in some hay and then call Dad. I can see him yet with a pitchfork stabbing at that tail. When he finally stabbed it - and out came a piece of tail he didn't think it as funny as we did.

When we started school, 3 miles, we sometimes walked or rode in a buggy with Sol and Thelma Miller (cousins). One day at school Sol and some of the boys killed a snake at noon time - skinned it and wrapped the skin around the axle of the buggy. None of the adults thought that was funny either. The teacher there was still living in Bozeman when I retired in 1971 and sent me a letter for the retirement party.

I know you are all busy. I'm still O.K.

Still fighting a bladder infection since January. Finally went to a urologist - so far he hasn't done anything either. I'd like to crown old Towels for not keeping me on relaxes and putting me on "self-cath"

Will have my other cataract removed May 13 after Ann's divorce get here.

Donna Eblen was operated on for myeloma (cancer) on her leg, in Seattle last week. Went O.K. Her mother died from cancer. Biopsies not all back so they don't know if it has spread. That family has really had it. I guess we've been lucky so far except for Mom's cancer. Dad's and Violet's hearts just gave out. Dad had been in the hospital twice in his lifetime and same for Violet. I've practically paid for one and I'm still ticking.

If I'm still ticking this Fall I may move to a new place 5 min from the Red in Apache Juc.

Good luck in all your endeavors -
Love,

Elizabeth

P.S. Grandpa was

tree budge operator on the Jeff owned by Marj
Pausley's uncle. (over)

I think his name was "Shudds" - Grandpa
bought at the store in "Old Town" - the
day book is in the Museum. He charged
overalls \$1.50. An entry where he paid
\$20 on what he owed. Did you ever see
the book?

323-4228

Sunday

July 31, 2005

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THE REGISTER-HERALD

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NEW Location
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The biggest reunion of all



Lilly Family Reunion to be held Aug. 12-14

By Tesla Hartsog
REGISTER-HERALD REPORTER

It is once again time for the famous Lilly Family Reunion. This year's event will be Aug. 12-14 at the Flat Top reunion grounds.

Touted as the biggest reunion of all, the Lilly reunion was started in 1930 with only a few people. Today the Lilly family invites the community to attend.

The reunion begins Aug. 12 with the Lilly Annual Buffet Dinner with entertainment provided by the Acord family and Mountain Breeze. Following the dinner will be an auction with items available for viewing during dinner.

Visitors can enjoy several bluegrass and gospel music groups Saturday, as well as speeches from former Marshall football coach Bob Pruett and Secretary of State Betty Ireland. Bobby Lilly will do his magic show following with balloon animals and

hats.

"He will be specially entertaining for the younger people," says Dwain Lilly, executive vice president for the committee that plans the Lilly reunion every year. Lilly said the event is constantly planned by 70 family members throughout the year.

Inflatables, fish pond, cork guns, Chinese basketball, cake walks, races, face painting, ring toss and prizes will be available for all the children attending.

For the older folk, there are music, political and nonpolitical speakers, a quilt raffle, souvenirs and family history.

"As people get older, they get more interested in genealogy," says Lilly, noting there are many books on the family history.

The pictorial history of the Lilly family will make its debut at the reunion. Secretary of the committee, Sarah Chapman, compiled the book and says it includes the Lilly family crest, pictures of the Lilly pa-

rade, Lilly reunions, and poetry written about the Lillys.

"(I was) excited about seeing picture relatives I've never seen," Chapman says. "It was real exciting to me and it will be a lot of others."

Dwain says all money made from the raffle and yard sale helps pay for the reunion.

The Lilly reunion is held at the family reunion grounds at Flat Top.

"We have our own little farm out there for the reunion," Dwain says. This gives the reunion plenty of room for people to stand for speakers.

On Sunday, visitors can enjoy more bluegrass and gospel music with a sermon by the Rev. Jim Franklin.

Following the sermon, reunion President Darrell Lilly will present awards to th

See REUNIO

Red Cross Heroes Campaign will start Wednesday with breakfast

As Hurricane Emily began to move towards the southern tip of Texas, American Red Cross disaster volunteers began to depart their homes for staging areas in that region.

Volunteers provide pre-hurricane shelter to those who need a safe place to ride out the storm. Teams of Red Cross disaster workers and relief supplies are pre-positioned for rapid deployment to affected communities in the hurricane's aftermath.

Every time you hear of a hurricane, or other disaster, you can rest assured that these preparations are being made and that Red Cross volunteers will be responding.

The Central WV Chapter responded with six volunteers who traveled to Texas. They include Jean Dunbar from Beckley, Vic Bowman from Bluefield, Tom Ashley, Judy Ashley and Bob Hill from Charleston and Judy Roebuck from Huntington. Typically, disaster volunteers are deployed for two to three weeks. In addition to our volunteers, two of the Central WV Chapter's Emergency Response Vehicles (ERVs) were placed on

stand-by.

Just as the Red Cross prepares for large events like hurricanes, we prepare locally as well. Shelter sites are designated, agreements signed, supplies stored and volunteers are being trained.

If you would like to be an American Red Cross disaster volunteer, please call the local chapter at 255-1508. American Red Cross disaster assistance is free, made possible by voluntary donations of time and money from the American people.



We've been sharing with you tidbits about our Heroes Campaign for some time now.

Thanks to Summers County Chairman Kent Bartgis and his co-chairs, Janie Cooper and Bill Phillips, we are proud to announce that we are launching our first Heroes Campaign Wednesday with a kick-off breakfast in Hinton.

Dozens of Summers County residents have agreed to raise money for the Central WV Chapter of the American Red Cross through a variety of fun and entertaining events. It all

gets under way Friday with Beans and Bingo, sponsored by the Summers County Senior Center. Lin Goins and his staff are preparing a wonderful bean dinner, followed by bingo in the parking lot. The fee for the dinner is \$5 and all proceeds will go to the Red Cross.

Have a great meal and then enjoy the West Virginia Water Festival's Fireman's Parade at 8 p.m. in downtown Hinton. Saturday seek out the car show at the Water Festival and you will find that you can get rid of your hostilities for \$1 at the Car Smash. Proceeds from the car smash will also benefit local Red Cross programs and services.

On Aug. 7 at Summers County High School the whole family will have a ball watching the lawn mower races. Eddie Fernatt and Michael Gore are encouraging everyone to bring their lawn mowers, souped-up or not, and join in the fun. Trophies will be awarded to the winners. There are classes for kids and adults, and the event gets under way at 1 p.m. Remember, the blades have to be removed, or the entire mowing deck, in order to participate. Call Eddie Fernatt at 466-6881 or Janie Cooper at 466-4019 to register.

That's just a taste of the many fun events that will be taking place during the next three weeks, courtesy of our Summers County neighbors. Keep an eye out for announcements of other events. Make a point to head to Hinton to help our terrific neighbors in their worthwhile endeavors to raise money for the American Red Cross and enjoy the fun!

If you would like more information about any of the events listed please you may contact our office at 255-1508.

— E-mail:

thartsog@register-herald.com

REUNION

Continued from 1E

oldest Lilly, youngest Lilly, person who's traveled the longest distance to the reunion and the person who's attended the most Lilly reunions.

Darrell says that last year's reunion welcomed Lillys from 25 states including the entire West Coast.

"Everyone is invited," says Darrell. "You don't have to have the Lilly name."

Sen. Robert C. Byrd is al-

so expected to attend the reunion and speak on Sunday.

"He's not really a Lilly," says Dwain. "We've adopted him."

For those who chose not to bring meals to the reunion, a concession stand will have food available for sale.

"It's real good food," Dwain says, adding that all of it is made "on the spot."

A cookbook of Lilly family recipes will be available for sale at the reunion. Darrell says it includes about 300 recipes.

Hatcher's Creek plan four-day Ga

The Riffle Family and Tecumseh and His Love, both of whom have their heart in West Virginia, will be highlights of the four-day Gathering of the Clans sponsored by the Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants (HCPD) Aug. 11-14 at the Central West Virginia Genealogy and History Library, Horner.

The Riffle Family, Bob, Laura, Justin and Bryant, will entertain on Aug. 12 after attendees have dinner in the dining room of the Broad Street United Methodist Church.

Living history performers Dan Cutler (Logan) of Milton and Becky Smith (Mad Anne Bailey) of Huntington have created two new characters,

which Aug. 13 Street Church meal w

ler wi Shawne while S his gir Gallowa Two school fered. noon, J known nealogi through er's Cre first set West V by Johr On S. she will "Sissie bus tou ern Lev

REUNIONS

The annual Gregg reunion will be July 30 at the Doddridge County Park, main building, upper level. Bring a covered dish and we'll eat at noon. Bingo, games and Karaoke to follow the meal.

For more information, call Loretta Prettyman at 304-629-4424.



The McVey family reunion will be Aug. 6 at the Winterplace Ski Resort in the Mountain House Restaurant beginning at 11 a.m.

Bring any family memorabilia and a covered dish to share with family and friends. Picnic lunch at 1 p.m. with entertainment throughout the evening.



The Halsey reunion will be Aug. 7 at Twin Falls State Park, shelter No. 3 beginning at noon. Everyone welcome. Bring a covered dish.



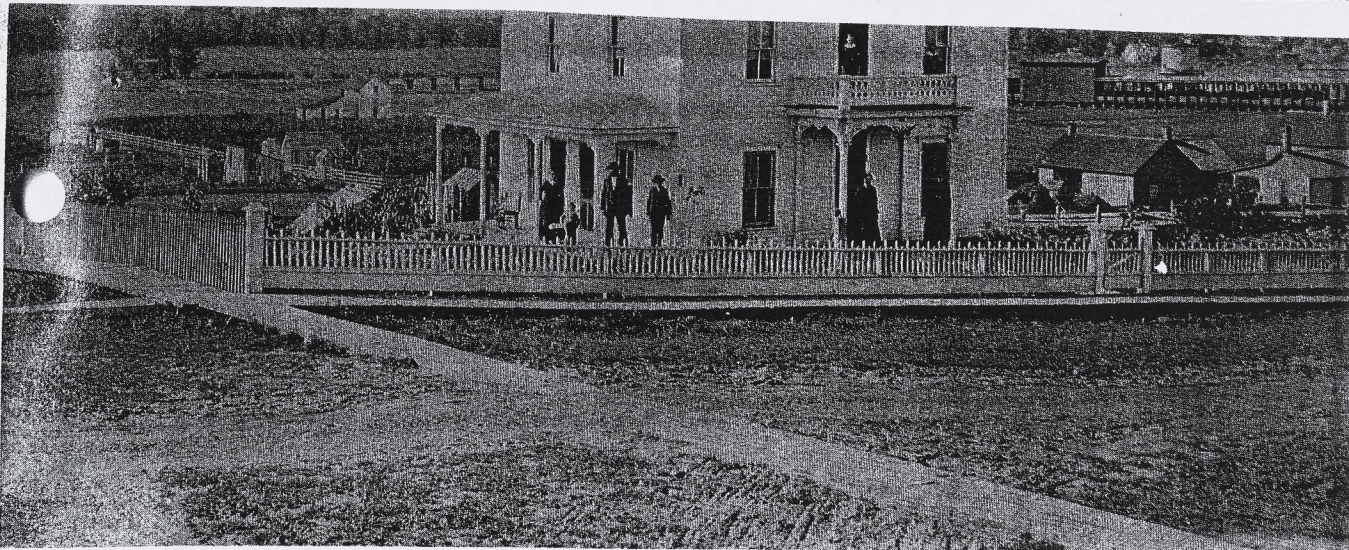
The descendants of the late Brack and Charlie Darnell of Sophia invite their friends and relatives to join them in their

35th anr the Old Coal City Entert prizes fo the your who trav

The ai union wi 7 at Tw (shelter lunch. A welcom tion, call 6068 or at 763-4

The a reunion grounds Missior The reur day Sch ing wors Potluck worship All de and S Christo Mankin attend.

The 2



The old Augustus and Eva Sager home located on South Highway 169 on the corner of South Elm Street. The railroad can be seen in the background, and the highway is mud. Photo furnished by Dora Sager.



STAU Berry Views, early 1900's

See Pg 122, MARTIN HARDIN - HARDIN FAMILY CAME FROM FRANCE AND LIVED IN FORDAM, N.Y. IN 1671.

Larry is the Supervising Project Engineer at The Mechanic, Inc. He is in charge of heating and air-condition areas in constructing large buildings. Anna teaches 6th grade Language Arts at Rea Woodman School in Wichita.

They have two sons. Larry Wayne, Jr. born October 32, 1963, who is a junior at Northwest High School in Wichita. JR is active in their music department. This summer he traveled with the Drum and Bugle Corp to Canada, Michigan and Chicago.

John, born February 25, 1966 attends Wilbur Junior High

in Wichita. He is very active in football and basketball

They are all involved in helping to organize a new Presbyterian Church in their area. Larry and Anna are both active on the state and local levels of the Presbyterian Mariners. Larry is an elder and Anna is an active elder.

Anna is a member of the Women's Auxiliary to the Plumbing Heating Cooling Contractors Association. She is presently the president of her local and the National Director for the State of Kansas. She has been their State President

Submitted by Anna Fralick

Fullenwider-Hardin

John, son of Robert and Eleanor Sherrill Hardin, was born January 7, 1817 and married Eliza Jane Fullenwider, daughter of Henry and Ann Harsten Renfro Fullenwider. In 1856, they came to Gentryville, Missouri, with sons Stephen and Henry.

(1) Stephen had sons John and Ben who went to Texas, and Mark who went to Kansas, daughter Rose, who married Dr. W. B. Littrell, Hiawatha, Kansas, and son William.

(2) Henry Norman Hardin married Nancy Beadle and had a daughter Susan who died young and a son Harry who lived at McFall until 1888 and then went to Oklahoma, had children Susan, Clifford, Annie and Wilson.

(3) Dr. Stephen Egbert Hardin, born 1841, married first

Francis Dunegan, Gentryville, and had son John Henry Norman Hardin, who married Maggie Durkin, Kansas City, Missouri, and a daughter who died at 18. Dr. Stephen married second Ida Victoria Messemer, St. Joseph, and had Nancy Winifred Scougale, Stephen Egbert Jr., Rev. William H. and Lydia Rachel Phillippe who married first Charles Sullenger from Evona, second Brian, third Thomas Wright. Susannah died in infancy and Charles Victor Roscoe Hardin died in 1940.

Submitted by Ann Hardin Polk

It has been found in records Dr. Stephen owned land in Gentry County and signed death certificates. His grandmother, Mary Harding Hardin, was kidnapped by Indians in 1780.

C. W. Gentry

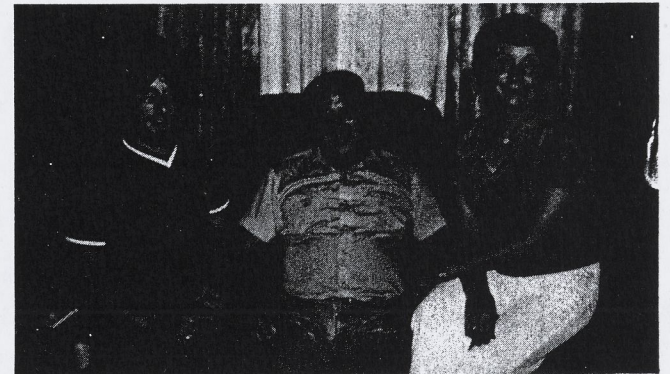
C. W. (Dub) Gentry (1931-), son of Clarence and Lela (Murray) Gentry, was born in Martinsville, Harrison County, Missouri. He attended school four years at Martinsville then changed to New Hampton where he graduated.

After graduation he worked a short while at the M.F.A. then transferred to working at the New Hampton High School, where he worked for 14 years, then started work at the Albany Regional Center, where he is still employed.

On April 14, 1951, he married Carolyn Goble and they were parents of five children, Randy, Linda, Terry, Rhonda and Jim. Carolyn passed away April 19, 1965.

Patricia (Pat), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claud Hartman, was also born in 1931, in Hitchcock County, Nebraska. She graduated from Bethany High School, Bethany, Missouri. Cynthia, Dearann, Michele and Bruce Jennings are Pat's children. Bruce is still at home, graduated this year (1980) from Pattonsburg High School and is employed at Maloney's Market in Pattonsburg.

On June 2, 1974, in Gallatin, Missouri in Daviess County, Dub and Pat were married. Their first home was New Hamp-



ton, and then they bought the Chas. Burton place in McFall, where they now reside.

Both Dub and Pat enjoy bowling and also enjoy their little farm where they raise a few cattle. They bowl in the winter months for pastime.

Dub is a Maintenance Engineer II at the Albany Regional Center and Pat is a Postal Clerk at the McFall Post Office.

Submitted by Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Gentry

Sons of Ora Patton Gillispie

Ora Gillispie (nee Henrietta Ora Patton) was born near McFall April 7, 1886 to John Marshall and Henrietta (Pinkerton) Patton. She was a graduate of Northwest Missouri State University and taught school for a time. She was an active member of Mt. Zion Presbyterian Church, to which her young men's class added the wing. Her diaries of 1909-1913

preserve a glimpse of Gentry County life. Ora met her future husband, accountant John Marvin Gillispie, when he came from Monroe County to work in the lumberyard in McFall. They were married October 12, 1915 at the Patton home (now owned by John Marshall and Louise Patton).

The newlyweds lived in Shelbina but soon went to Colora-

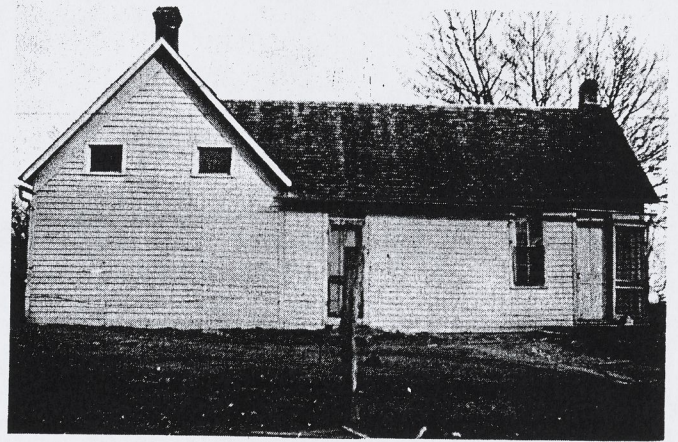
John P. Kelly - next Pg

Williams-Groom Families

J. W. Williams married Martina (Tina) Groom when they were both quite young. At first they lived on a farm southeast of McFall but in 1891 they moved to the Austin farm west of McFall. The house was painted blue and everyone always referred to it as "the blue house" and it was a landmark. They lived there 30 years. They were the parents of W. V., Ola, T. V., Nora, R. A., and Pearl. All six were married from the home and all but two of the grandchildren played in and around the blue house.

The last several years of J.W.'s and Tina's life they bought and moved to one of the Osborn farms near the old Osborn Ford on Grand River. J.W. passed away and Tina lived her last years in the Robert Williams home in McFall.

Submitted by Georga Daniel



Aaron R. Hardin

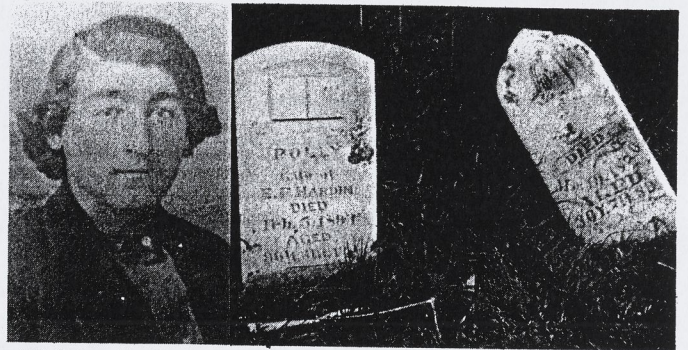
Aaron R., son of Joel and Abigail Rawlings Hardin, was born February 13, 1836, Breckenridge County, Kentucky, died February 11, 1903, Gem, Kansas. Married February 28, 1864 to Lucinda Jane Rogers, born November 7, 1845, died October 22, 1875 at McFall, Missouri. Six children: Charlie, born 1865, married Mary Adkisson or Rebecca Jones, or both, (6 daughters). Joel, born 1866, died 1872, Lucy,

1868, Mary, 1869, died in infancy. Sarah Allie 1871-1886. Cora born 1874. After Lucinda died, Aaron's old maid sister, Alice, came to live and help raise the family as she had previously done for her sister's family, the A. J. and Nancy Hardin French children.

Eli Paine Hardin

Eli Paine Hardin, son of John and Elizabeth Paine Hardin, was born January 11, 1796, Nelson County, Kentucky. He died March 19, 1876 in Gentry County, Missouri, buried in Hussey Cemetery near Stanberry, Missouri. He married Mary "Polly" Vance, daughter of William and Barbary Greider Vance. She was born October 24, 1796 in Rockingham County, Virginia and died February, 1893; also buried Hussey Cemetery. They were married September 18, 1820 in Shelby County, Kentucky. They lived in Putnam County, Indiana before moving to Clay County, Missouri before 1840 and then to Gentry County, Missouri before 1850.

They had 10 children: Amanda, born June 16, 1821, Kentucky, married John P. Lilly, died December 3, 1880; Enos, (a son died in infancy); Courtney William, born 1823; Elizabeth, born July 27, 1824 married Josiah B. Jeffries, died December 11, 1897; William married Seraldy Courtney; John born January 13, 1826 married Sarah J. Hand, second Mahalah Hand, died August 8, 1911; Barbara, born 1829, married



Eli Paine Hardin, Kentucky mountaineer, was one of the first elders of the Liberty Baptist Church of McFall. He was a cooper and casket maker by trade learning the skill of handcrafting early in life.

Richard Mosely; Malinda, born 1831 married Richard Mosely; Eli, born 1831, married Melvina Wright, daughter of James and Nancy Mothershead Wright; Mary born 1836 married William Whitley.

Eli P. Hardin, Jr.



Eli, son of Eli Paine and Mary Polly Vance Hardin, is buried in the Wright Cemetery north of McFall. His tombstone says died December 3, 1869 age 38 years. He is said to have died of stomach pains, probably appendicitis. February 20, 1858 he married Malvina Wright, daughter of James Wright and Nancy Mothershead. James and Nancy Wright and her mother, Catherine Mothershead, are also buried in the Wright Cemetery, near Whitton Switch. After Eli's death, Malvina married March 1, 1881 to Richard Milton Harmon, who died

in 1899. Malvina died August 25, 1921 and is buried beside her first husband, Eli.

Eli and Malvina had three children, Nancy Catherine, born 1858, married George Claver; Richard Child, born February 1862, married Lodena Kathryn Perkins. James Dallas Hardin was named after an Uncle Dallas Wright. Both Dallases are buried in the Wright cemetery with their parents. They

both died young. This cemetery is a very small one, in a pasture and many of the stones are laying flat.

Catherine Seward Mothershead, born January 3, 1793, died June 5, 1874, aged 81, is the oldest there. She was Malvina Wright's grandmother and Rev. Keith Mothershead's great great grandmother.

Glenn Hardin

Glenn, son of William L. and Maude Hardin, was born at Niggerheel near McFall, Missouri, on June 16, 1903. He was second in the family of ten children. His occupation was farming. He spent several years working in the harvest fields near Liberal, Kansas, also for area farmers near McFall and Pattonsburg.

After his marriage to Mildred Shaw in 1934 he farmed for himself and later bought a home in Maysville, Missouri.

He has three living children and five grandchildren. His two daughters, Barbara Harris, husband Jewel, children, Jane, Charlie and Lorena live at Kearney, Missouri. Suzanne Loft, husband Rick, daughter Julie, his son, Vernon, wife Becky and daughter Jennifer all live in St. Joseph, Missouri.

After retirement he moved to Pattonsburg and passed away May 23, 1971 at the age of 67 years.



Glenn Hardin and children, Barbara, Suzanne and Vernon.

Submitted by Chester Hardin (brother)

John Ira Hardin

Ira, son of John J. and Minerva (Crosswhite) Hardin was born December 11, 1876 in Gentry County near McFall, Missouri. In the Fairview community where he attended Sunday School and church as he grew up.

Ira, being the second child of a family of twelve children felt he could be very useful in the rearing of his younger brothers and sisters. "Doc" as he was called by his family was never married. He loved to make friends and enjoyed visiting with them. His occupation was farming and he farmed for many years not far from his home place. After retirement he bought a home in Pattonsburg where he loved entertaining his family and friends. He died January 12, 1960 at the age of 83.

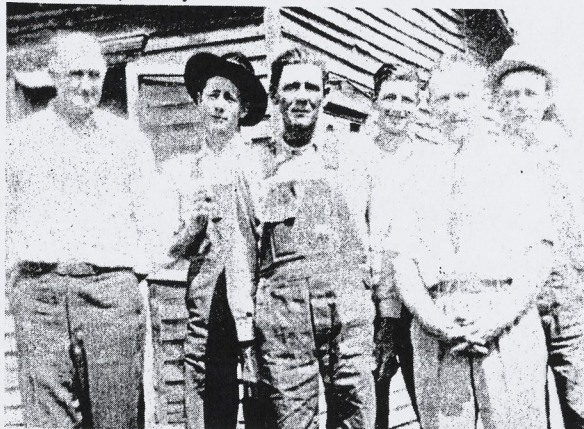
Submitted by Chester Hardin, nephew



Ira Hardin taken with five of the nieces, Elizabeth (Stitt) Kirk, Mabel Jean (Newby) Collins, Goergia (Stitt) Dennis, Marjorie (Hardin) Malory and Bertha (Hardin) Geer.

James Harry Hardin

Left to right: Doc Beck, Cleo Franklin Hardin, James Harry Hardin, Richard Hardin, Jimmy Woodard.



James Harry Hardin, son of John J. and Minerva Crosswhite Hardin, was born February 23, 1891, Olathe, Kansas and died August 21, 1962, Carrollton, Missouri. He is buried at Elizabethan Cemetery near Hale, Missouri. He was married January 13, 1913 to Calla Ithema Hardin, daughter of Richard Child and Lodena Catherine Perkins Hardin. Calla was born April 19, 1893 and died February 12, 1975, at Galatin, Missouri. She is buried by her husband.

James and Calla had 11 children, Lodena Catherine Gilmore, born November 13, 1913, Jessie Roberta Woodard born August 15, 1916, Samuel John, born February 10, 1918, James Richard, born July 18, 1920, Cleo Franklin, born September 11, 1922, George Harry, Ruth Marie Boul-

AREA HISTORY SHORTS - SHEDD'S BRIDGES

James Thompson Shedd arrived in Montana about 1863, about the time Gallatin City was being promoted. By 1864 Mr. Shedd had built the first bridges across the Madison and Jefferson rivers and sloughs. They were built of cottonwood from the timber that was readily available.

The area became known as Bridgeville (*about a mile from Old Town Three Forks*). "Bridgeville is said to have been settled by James T. Shedd and wife, who, as claimed by old settlers, built up the village of the swamp and named it Shedd's Bridges, by which it has been known for over 16 years." (*History of Montana 1739-1885*, p. 633) These were toll bridges and some days the Shedd's collected as high as \$500 in tolls from stagecoaches, mule and oxen trains and teams. Coins were scarce in those days so gold dust was used almost exclusively. James built "Shedd's Madison Bridge House" on the east side near an old bridge called "Torn Out." Fifty cents for each oxen, mule and oxen trains and teams, and stagecoaches, which indicates the amount of traffic it took to take in \$500.

The Madison Bridge House advertisements stated "being elegantly fitted up, affords accommodations to the traveling public; the bridges and roads are kept in good repair; the bar is always supplied with a good assortment of liquors, wines, cigars, etc."

Canyon House (presently near Logan), which was built about 1866 or 1867 by Wright and Know, was a 2-story building, 24x54 feet, with a shingled roof. It had a barn made from cottonwood, which was used to house the stage horses. This was an early stage stop and way station on the route from Bozeman to Helena. Mrs. Shedd, it was reported, was a very capable lady, in charge of a stage station called Canyon House. (*Advant Courier 11-16-1871*) It was advertised as the "Home Station" for the Bozeman, Virginia City and Helena Coaches.

The James Shedd family was very much one of our areas early day business families. In 1880, Mr. And Mrs. Shedd sold out to Asher Paul and Michael Hanley. In December, 1881, Madison House at Old Town was destroyed by fire. A new one was built immediately. By 1882, Paul and Hanley had recorded their plat and on October 31, 1882, "Old Town" officially became the first Three Forks.

Dave Miller



THREE FORKS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

P. O. Box 1103

Three Forks, MT 59752

(406) 285-4753

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BRIDGEVILLE & MADISON CITY
JAMES THOMPSON SHEDD

*Much of the following information obtained from
"The Flaherty and Shedd/Williams Family Tree"*

by Carma (Mitchell) Gilligan

James Thompson Shedd was born September 9, 1824, at Pickens, South Carolina, the son of Joel H. and Elizabeth Davis Shedd. He left South Carolina in 1858 and married Elizabeth in Colorado in 1859. They apparently went to California from Colorado, most likely to prospect for gold. They arrived in Montana about 1863. Gallatin City was being promoted.

James Shedd loved to work with wood and had brought wood tools with him to Montana. Shedd built a series of toll bridges and bridges about two miles south of Gallatin City in about 1866. The bridges he built were reliable, shorter, and the faster way to get to Virginia City. These bridges eventually were partially responsible for the decline of Gallatin City No. 2, the first County Seat of Gallatin County.

This area became known as Bridgeville. "Bridgeville is said to have been settled by James T. Shed and wife, who, as claimed by old settlers, built up the village of the swamp and named it Shed's Bridges, by which name it has been known for over 16 years." (*History of Montana 1739-1885, p. 633*) It is believed that he and his wife built Bridgeville when he acquired a sawmill and began sawing the many cottonwoods along the Headwaters."

"In 1864 James Shedd built the first bridges across the Madison and Jefferson rivers and sloughs. They were built of cottonwood from the timber there and were toll bridges. Some days he collected as high as \$500 in toll from the stage coaches, mule and oxen trains and teams. Coin was scarce in those days so gold dust was used almost exclusively." (*The Gateway, Three Forks, p. 11*)

James built "Shedd's Madison Bridge House on the east side of the Madison near the old bridge called 'Torn Out.'" He is said to have collected 50 cents for each oxen, mule and oxen trains and teams, and stage coaches. Advertisements for the Madison Bridge House stated "being elegantly fitted up, affords accommodations to the traveling public: the bridges and roads are kept in good repair: the bar is always supplied with a good assortment of liquors, wines, cigars, etc."

Canyon House (*presently Logan, MT*), which was built about 1866 or 1867 by Wright and Know was a 2-story building, 24 x 54 feet, with a shingled roof. It had a barn made from cottonwood which was used to house the stage horses. This was an early stage stop and way-station on the route from Bozeman to Helena.

The Advant Courier on November 16, 1871 reported - "Mrs. Shedd, a very capable lady, in charge of a stage station called Canyon House. It was advertised as the 'Home Station' for the Bozeman, Virginia City, and Helena coaches. Travelers were royally received, handsomely regaled by the hospitable host." Passengers for Bozeman found it convenient to remain overnight. "Three stages stopped at the Bridge House each day." In 1871, the Shedd's also had 160 acres of land in "Canyon."

On December 7, 1871, the Advant Courier wrote about Madison City (*Bridgeville and then Old Town-these two places were apparently about one mile apart - Old Town as it is known today was west of Madison*) " At this place the Virginia, Helena and Bozeman roads intersect. Which will make the place a thriving one at no distant day. A bridge across the river at this place, owned by Mr. J. T. Shedd(d), who owns seven bridges in all in this section of country. It is thought that the Northern Pacific Railroad will pass near this place, after coming through Bozeman Pass, as a preliminary survey has been made which crosses the Madison river and goes on up the Jefferson. Mr. Shedd(d) has a good hotel here where passengers to Bozeman can remain and wait for the morning stage. The public lands of Gallatin country are being rapidly taken up and the country bids fair to become thickly settled at no distant day."

In November of 1871, Shedd brought 13 members of his family from South Carolina to help with the bridge building. The relatives traveled from Pickens, South Carolina to Corinne, Utah by train, and then came the rest of the way to Montana with freighters known as "Crouch and Lang." They had brought 13 mares and one stallion with them.

By 1871 Mr. Shedd had seven bridges with interlocking roads. Two of the bridges were covered. Five of these toll bridges were in the vicinity of "Old Town" across the Madison and Jefferson Rivers and sloughs. A bridge called "Shedd's Bridge" was near Four Corners west of Bozeman. In the 1980's this bridge was replaced by the State of Montana with a new one. The old bridge, which was constructed to replace the original, was given to Gallatin County.

In about 1872, Shedd, who was more interested in building than operating found a location for another sawmill on Trail Creek. Primarily this mill provided timbers for the expanding coal mines in the area.

The Shedd's and their family operated the hotels, raised oats on the farm, which they found a ready market for with the freighters. They provided fresh horses for drivers at the stage stops. They were the first in the area to learn of Custer's massacre. Shedd always let the Indians cross their bridges free to keep peace with them, and the Indians passing had told them of their activities. They had a post office at Madison for two years in 1870.

On January 19, 1880, Mr. and Mrs. Shedd sold their 160 acres to Asher Paul and Michael Hanley. In December of 1881, Madison House at Old Town was destroyed by fire. A new one was built immediately. By November 1, 1882, the townsite had been surveyed and when Paul and Hanley recorded their plat on October 31, 1882, "Old Town" officially became Three Forks.

Paul and Hanley sold their holdings in 1884 for \$50,000 to a group of Englishmen, who also purchased the townsite of The Bridges for their adjacent property.

In 1883, the Northern Pacific built their railroad and the stage coaches and freight wagons ceased. On November 26, 1889 the name Canyon House was officially changed to Logan. The call letters by the Northern Pacific Railroad for Logan were interestingly enough called C.H.

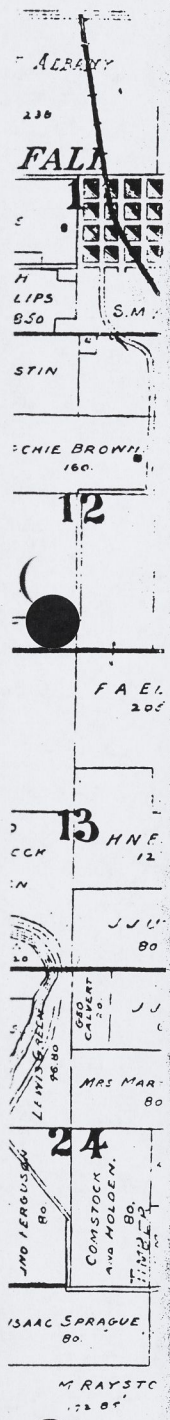
It is rather confusing that the settlements around all these bridges were referred to by many names: the Bridges and Bridgeville; Madison City, Madison House at Old-Town (Three Forks). Polk's Directory of 1890 shows Bridgeville had a population of 100.

In 1908, with the building of the Milwaukee Railroad through the area and Three Forks became a division point, the railroad found the settlement so hemmed in by rivers, sloughs and bridges that it chose a level expanse about a mile south for a townsite. Thus Three Forks became "Old Town," and the new site became Three Forks.

James T. Shedd died in April of 1890 in Bozeman, Montana. His wife, Elizabeth, died in July of 1887 in Logan, Montana.

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Looking Back To Yesterday

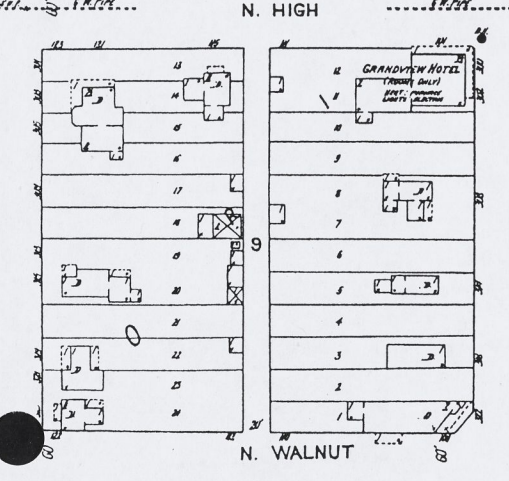
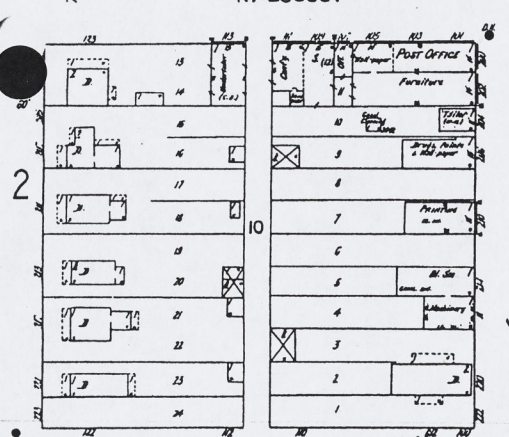
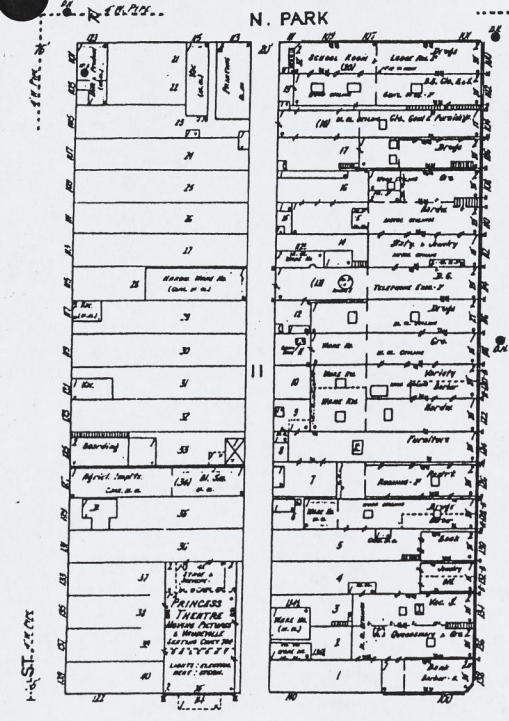
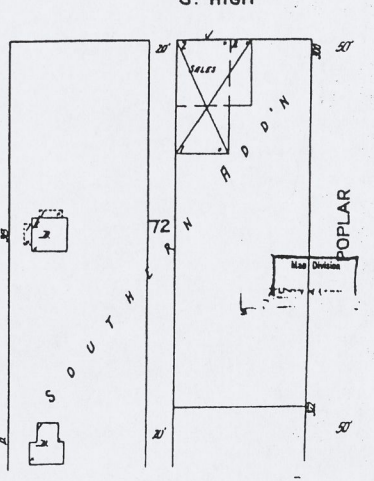
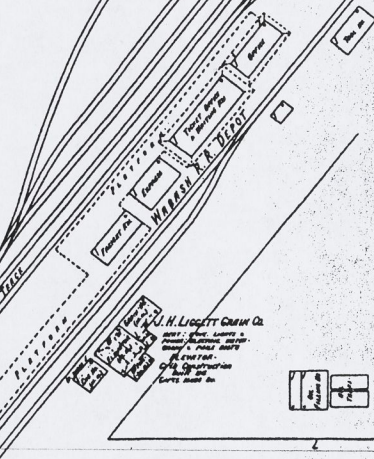
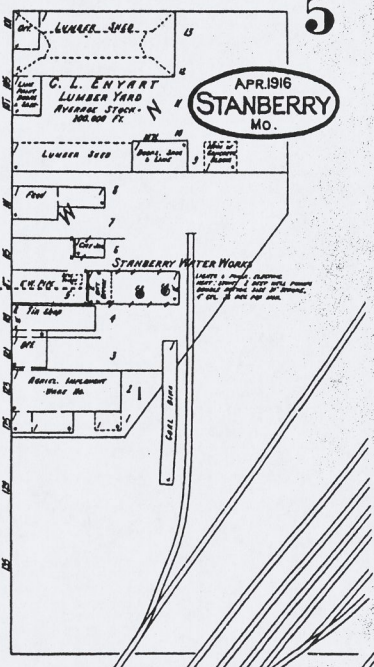
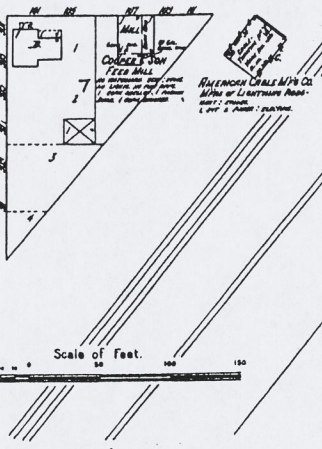
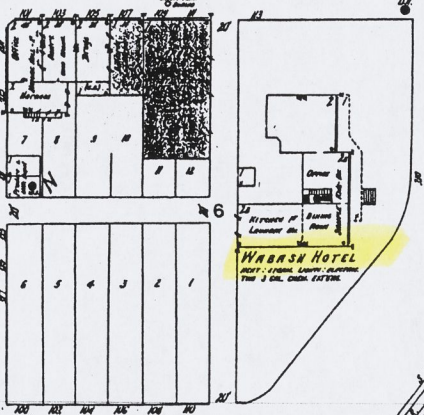
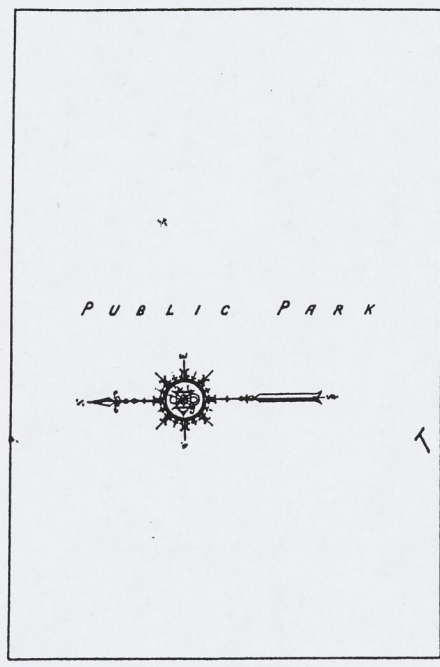
1879

1979

The History of
the Community of
McFALL, MISSOURI
and Surrounding Area

Wanda F. Goble, Editor

APR. 1916
STANBERRY
Mo.



Scale of Feet.

POPLAR

STANBERRY

TWPS. 62 AND 63 N. R. 32 W.
Scale: 375 ft. to 1 inch.

M. C. Kyger.

Chas. Boner.



S. K. Davidson.

2780

STANBERRY

TWPS. 62 AND 63 N.R. 32 W.

Scale: 375 ft. to 1 inch.

M. C. Kyger.

Chas. Boner.



HISTORY OF GENTRY COUNTY, MISSOURI.

or, portion of country, now included in the counties of De Kalb, North, prior to the winter of 1814 and 1845, was unorganized into what was then the county of Clinton, for civil and military purposes continued until the session of the General Assembly of the year 1845, when the counties of De Kalb and Gentry were organized as a portion of said Territory, which now composes the county attached to Gentry county for civil and military purposes, since the General Assembly by an act, approved February 20, 1845, authorized said district of country to be organized into the county of Gentry, in pursuance to an amendment to the constitution of the State, authorizing said district of country to be organized, approved on the 30th day of January, 1861.

The first settlers resided in that portion of the county which now comprises the county of Worth, and was then attached to Gentry county, as before stated, a portion of whom are given from memory as follows: Richard Cates, Madison Guess, Adam Black, Jefferson Talliaferro, F. W. Seats, Basil M. Lewis, Aaron M. Allen, David Hobbs, W. G. W. Cates, James C. Webb, Alexander Stanner, F. S. Morrison, Asa Ross, David Curtis Freeman, O. Smith, Charles H. Schooler, William Allen, Daniel Cox, John Martin, Joseph Cables, David Curtis, Hanson Cognier, Jordan Cognier.

The first settlers were principally from Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee, and being in very moderate circumstances, selected as their homes, the timbered portion of the country, that being the easiest at that time to cultivate, as but few of them had teams sufficient to put the prairies in cultivation. There are but comparatively few of the old settlers, or pioneers now living in the county, the greater portion of them having either died or removed. There being at the present time the following, whose names the writer can now call to mind, some of whom will necessarily be omitted, without showing or intending to show any partiality, to-wit: Isaac Miller, Robert Heady, Elisha Cameron, Joseph B. Kingsborough, William Green, Miles Orton, Willis B. Sampson, Broker Smith, Robert Giraudin, Edwin W. Durgun, Redmond Whitton, Jacob Jones, William A. Patton, Clayton T. Robinson, Phillip Misner, James Arnold, Hugh Stevenson, Allen S. Meek, Simon Levech, William G. Williams, John C. Williams, Caleb S. Canady, W. J. Canady, James L. Canady, Gideon Wright, Thomas E. Peery, Andrew J. Bulla, John G. Smith, George W. Smith, Jacob Newman, James Thompson, Nathaniel Thompson, Daniel Spainhower, Benjamin Tweedell, Joseph Siddons, James B. Hunter, Christopher Barkley, William Rice, Thomas J. Williams, James M. Marrs, Archibald Ross, John R. Shaffer, Samuel McKellin, Francis H. Alexander, George O. Garlock, Samuel Gunter, Aaron Combs, Israel Cook, John W. Boner, John Bryson, David Milligan, Lemuel Watkins.

The pioneers of the county, like those of all other newly settled countries, were subjected to many privations and endured many hardships, and were deprived of the privileges of schools and churches, nor had they any of the latter-day refinements, incident to older settled countries. Yet, the people were probably more sociable, and a more friendly feeling existed between them at that date than even now, they then going eight, ten or fifteen miles to assist in raising a house, or barn, and paying friendly and social visits to each other at a distance of several miles. The principal productions of the county at that time consisted of beeswax and honey, venison, deer-hides, coon skins and hickory nuts.

The two first school-houses built in the county were in about the years 1833 and 1839, the first one being in the neighborhood of John D. Burton's and Jacob Jones', East of Gentryville, and the other about one and one-half miles northeast of Gentryville, in the neighborhood of Charles Robertson and James C. Patton, both being in Miller township; they were log-houses, with pinecones floors covered with clapboards, and about twenty feet square, a log left out on one side covered with greased paper to afford light in lieu of window glass.

The first teacher who taught school in the county, was John Gibbins, who taught in the school-house in the Burton and Jones' neighborhood the first year it was built.

The first church-house was erected by the New School Presbyterians. It was built by James C. Patton and others, about four miles East of the town of Gentryville, it being free however to all religious denominations to preach in, which at that time were so far as can be learned, the Presbyterians, (New School), Baptist, Christian and Methodist.

Among the first ministers preaching in the county, before organized, were John Udelin and Hiram Warriner, Christians, Timothy Morgan, Presbyterian and Lorenzo D. Waugh, Methodist.

The first mill in the county was, what was known as a horse mill worked by lever power, and erected by Taylor McCulloch, about four miles East of Gentryville, in Miller township, in about the year 1837 or 1838. This mill, a few years afterwards, was bought by Daniel Saunders, and moved to where John Hardin now resides, about two miles north of Albany, and afterward owned by Levi Baldock, and placed upon the farm now owned by M. M. Embree, one county in 1848.

The facility for obtaining bread-stuffs then, were very afterwards, of a like character, ground very slowly, a whole day probably being consumed in grinding two bushels of corn, and it is said that Levi Baldock had an old bound, that sometimes would lick up the meal as fast as the mill ground it, and look up towards the hopper and bark for more.

The settlers in the county then had frequently to grate their meal, to make bread, of which the writer has very often eaten, and pronounced it excellent bread, especially by using a good quantity of native honey on the same, which at that time was procured in abundance.

The first water mill erected in the county, was built at Gentryville, in the year 1840, by Charles Gay and John T. Hunter; the place was then called Gay's mill. The mill-house was built of logs, and was about twenty-four feet square, with one run of stones, used for grinding all kinds of grain; these stones were made in the county out of the native "Nigger Head," or Lost rock, by Joshua Potter, a citizen of the county. This mill was washed away in 1844, and was rebuilt in 1841 and 1845, by the same persons, being this time a log building also, but with two run of stones.

The first post-office located in the county before its organization, was Sandville, in Athens township, about two miles south of Albany. Daniel Saunders being the post-master. This was about the year 1838. The next one was called Prospect, and was in Miller township about five miles East of Gentryville, the post-master being James M. Howell; this was established about one year after the one at Sandville, and was on the mail route from Gallatin to Sandville.

The only mail route prior to its organization, was the one just referred to, and was carried once a week on horse back, Levi Baldock being the contractor. The mail route was afterwards changed from Plattsburg in Clinton county, by the way of Maysville and Gentryville, to Albany, in Gentry county, to be carried once a week; sometimes, however, it only arrived at Athens once a month.

The Commissioners appointed by the Legislature at its session of 1841 and 1845, to locate the county-seat of the county, were Ebenezer H. Wood, at that time of Daviess county, A. McClintock, of Clinton county, and Stephen Jones, of Andrew county, a majority of whom, viz.: Ebenezer H. Wood, and A. Mc-

Clintock, at the present time are deceased. The county-seat was located at Athens, in Athens township, in the year 1845, by the same gentlemen, and was situated on a high hill, about two miles North of Gentryville, and was bounded by the river on the South and West, and the mountains on the East and North. It was situated on a high hill, about two miles North of Gentryville, and was bounded by the river on the South and West, and the mountains on the East and North. It was situated on a high hill, about two miles North of Gentryville, and was bounded by the river on the South and West, and the mountains on the East and North.

The county-seat was surveyed into streets, alleys, blocks and lots, in the year 1845, and the first sale of lots in the county-seat was made by order of the Court, on the 16th day of June, 1845.

The first merchant who was licensed to sell goods in the county, after the year 1840, also in Athens township, where Michael Maltberger resided, some three or four miles south of Albany, by John B. Hundell, the year 1842, the pioneers previous to that time doing most of their themselves and families, at Plattsburg, in Clinton county, Liberty, county, and at Richmond, in Ray county, St. Joseph not then being known as a commercial mart as it is now. It is said that the first smith shop set up in the county was at Gentryville, by John Hunt, probably Charles and Jesse Gay each had a set of blacksmith tools, blacksmithing, prior to that time, for their own accommodation.

The first Justices of the County Court were Michael Maltberger, Steel and Samuel Collins, who were appointed as such by the Legislature organizing the county. They first met at the house of Daniel Sande one and one-half miles south of Albany, on the 5th day of May, 1845, organized by choosing Michael Maltberger presiding Justice of the County Court, and George W. Birch was appointed Clerk of the Court, John Higgins appointed Assessor, John Plaster was appointed County Surveyor, and Hundley was appointed County Treasurer, Elisha Cameron was appointed County seat Commissioner, and Elisha Perkins was appointed Coroner the next day, being the 6th day of May, the Court organized the 6 municipal townships in the county proper, as now organized as follows: Miller township, with a voting place at Gay's Hill; Athens township a voting place at the county-seat; Howard township, with a voting place at Gay's Hill; Bogle township, with a voting place at James Bogle's; towards, on the 7th day of April, 1846, Island Branch township, which included the territory now of Jackson and Cooper townships, with a voting place at Manlove Cranor's.

In May, 1846, the County Court ordered the building of a Jail county, in Athens, the name of the county-seat at that time, and Elisha Cameron was appointed Commissioner to let and superintend the building same, and he not qualifying, afterwards E. H. Wood was appointed in May, 1846, as such Commissioner. The Jail was built in 1846 and 1847 was a log building about twenty-four feet square, built out of hewn log double walls, a space being left between the walls, and round poles or placed upright between said walls, two stories high, with an entrance from the ground to the second story, and a trap-door in the floor of the second story as an entrance to the first story. The cost of building this Jail was Five Hundred dollars, the exact sum not being fully ascertained from records, or from other sources. This Jail was burned some time in 1850.

After the date last given, the county had no Jail till the year 1853; the county erected another Jail, which was situated on the northeast corner of the Public Square, Redmond Whitton being the contractor for the building. This building was about twenty feet square, the outside being of brick, and the inside of timbers two inches thick, and lined thereon with iron bars, each other and spiked to the timbers. The building was two stories high, an entrance to the same on the second story, and a trap-door in the floor of the second story as an entrance to the lower or first story. But few prisoners committed Jail were ever held for trial for offences with which they were charged, greater portion of them making their escape before they were brought to Jail.

This Jail being insecure, the County Court, in the fall of 1874, ordered another Jail in Albany at a cost of about Eleven Thousand Five Hundred dollars, which is now the Jail of the county, the size of the same being thirty-six feet square, built of brick, two stories high, with a cellar beneath which is a hot-air furnace which heats the entire building, the lower being the Jailor's house, with convenient apartments, and a stairway to the prisoners' apartment, which is in the second story, and is covered with iron cells of boiler iron, placed inside of an iron corridor, after the plan of P. J. Dunley & Bro., of St. Louis, who were the contractors for the same.

In the year 1845, the first Court House was built in the county, being on Lot No. Four, in Block No. Two, in Albany, where Peery & Co. were selling goods. It was a hewed-log building, twenty by twenty-six feet square; the lower story was used for the Court room, with a stand and bar at the west end of the same, and brick chimney at the east with two fire-places, one in lower story and the other in the upper story house, with the lot on which it was built, was afterwards sold by order of the County Court, to Judge Elias Parrot for about the sum of Two Hundred Seventy-five dollars. After that time till the present Court House was built the various Courts were held in different houses in town, sometimes in the Public Square for Clerks' offices of the county, in the year 1818 was afterwards removed.

In the forepart of the year 1853, William M. Albin, the Commissioner, pointed to let and superintend the building of a Court House, let the same to George H. Mosley for the sum of Six Thousand dollars. The tract was afterwards sub-let to William A. Patton and Redmond Whitton completed the building in the summer of 1855. The Court House is building, sixty feet in length and forty-five feet in width, two stories in the first story being fifteen feet high, and the second story ten feet high, extending to the south end of the same, twelve feet in width, extending to the height of the two stories, the Court-room at the time the Court House built, being on the first or lower floor, forty by forty-five feet, with rooms at the south end, and hall between. The upper or second story divided into four different rooms for public hall and grand and petit rooms.

In the year 1875, the Court House was remodelled so as to make the room in the second story, and two stairways leading to the same from the side of the main building on the portico, with the offices on the first floor, connected with the county and circuit clerks' offices is a fire proof vault, constructed, in which to keep the records of the various courts. It is a substantial commodious building, and suited to all the necessities of the present, or will likely require for years to come.

The first Justice of the Peace appointed, after the county was organized by John Plaster, being on the 2d day of June, 1845, for Athens township Ebenezer H. Wood was appointed as the first Attorney for the county on the 6th day of May, 1845.

The county-seat was surveyed into streets, alleys, blocks and lots, in the year 1845, and the first sale of lots in the county-seat was made by order of the Court, on the 16th day of June, 1845.

The first merchant who was licensed to sell goods in the county, after the year 1840, also in Athens township, where Michael Maltberger resided, some three or four miles south of Albany, by John B. Hundell, the year 1842, the pioneers previous to that time doing most of their themselves and families, at Plattsburg, in Clinton county, Liberty, county, and at Richmond, in Ray county, St. Joseph not then being known as a commercial mart as it is now. It is said that the first smith shop set up in the county was at Gentryville, by John Hunt, probably Charles and Jesse Gay each had a set of blacksmith tools, blacksmithing, prior to that time, for their own accommodation.

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There were on the docket, at said term, only seven cases, all civil. The first case tried in the Circuit Court, on indictment, was the case of The State v. William Waters, at the Spring Term of the Court in April, 1817, for selling liquor without license, by a Jury composed of the following named persons, to-wit:

Levi Yates, Martin Low, C. T. Robertson, Basil W. Lewis, Lewis G. Goram, Warren Lefevich, Henry P. Miller, Jesse Martin, Caleb S. Canaday, Henry Elias Fellows, and William Glendinning, who found the defendant not guilty.

The first licensed Attorney in the county was Moses H. Simonds, who settled in the county before its organization, having been enrolled as an Attorney in Clinton county while the territory of Gentry was attached to said county; the next, being the second Attorney in the county, was Ebenezer H. Wood, who had, previously, been one of the Commissioners appointed to locate the county, and who removed to Athens, then the county-seat, in 1815.

The third Attorney in the county was George W. Lewis, who located in the county-seat in the fall of 1816. After that time there were several other Attorneys located in the county, among whom were Robert E. Doherty, Littleberry, Jagenfleter, James Hardy, William M. Albin, and others whose names are not now at hand.

At the session of the Legislature in 1817, an Act was passed, establishing a Probate Court in the county, thereby taking the Probate business from the County Court, which at that time had jurisdiction of Probate matters. The following are the Judges of said Court, who have held the office from that time to the present: wit: George W. Lewis who was elected in August, 1817, for six years, and re-elected in August, 1855, for the term of six years. James M. Howell, elected in August, 1861, for six years, but afterwards resigned, and Charles G. Cusstock was appointed to fill the vacancy, in May, 1862. H. M. Rice elected in November, 1862, who held the office till June, 1866, when he resigned and Isaac P. Caldwell appointed to fill the vacancy. Calvin B. Hinkley, elected in November, 1868. Caleb S. Canady elected in November, 1872, and Joseph B. Kingsborough who was elected at the November election, 1876, just passed, for the term of four years.

The County Surveyors are as follows: John Plasters, Thomas Keith, James L. Plasters, A. Garard, Pierpont H. B. Moulton and Fred. N. Henton, the present incumbent, and who was re-elected at the election just passed. The following are the names of the different persons elected to the House of Representatives from the county since its organization, to-wit:

William G. Williams, in the year 1816. Richard Roberts, in the year 1818. Jacob Neal, " " 1850. Daniel Conway, " " 1852. Nathaniel Motherhead, " " 1854. William M. Albin, " " 1856. James R. Conway, " " 1858. Reuben Shultz, " " 1860. James R. Conway, " " 1862. David Cranor, " " 1864. Hudson M. Rice, " " 1866. Charles C. Byrne, " " 1868. Phillip M. Adams, " " 1870. Enoch Liggett, " " 1872. James L. McCullough, " " 1874. David Ganaway, " " 1876.

The State and county Revenues on tax book \$312.65 And was credited with Delinquent list returned \$56.77 Treasurer's Receipts 219.43 Col. Commission 21.60 327.70

Leaving a balance due the Collector of \$ 15.14 The expenditures of the county for the year ending May the 4th, 1816, as shown by the records of the County Court were \$103,374, and the receipts of the county for that time \$161,814.

The county since its organization, has materially advanced in improvements and in wealth, and also in educational and other matters which tend to make a county prosperous and one in which it is desirable to live. The county has not advanced in respect to wealth and improvements as rapidly as some others in the State, for the reason mainly that there is no railroad through the county, or near its border, though the county a few years ago voted the sum of \$150,000 to the Quincy, Missouri and Pacific Railroad, and the same amount to the Chillicothe and Omsla Railroad.

A instead of a few log school-houses in 1845, there are now seventy-five good substantial and comfortable school-houses in the county, the whole country, being at the present organized into school districts, and each district having a good school-house, the total value of the same being about \$35,374. Throughout the county, outside of the town, there has been built a considerable number of neat and commodious church-houses, by the different religious denominations, the number of which and the denominational character, cannot now be given. The different religious denominations in the county, are principally the Methodist Episcopal, Methodist Episcopal South, Christians, Baptist and Presbyterian. The county is now well supplied with mills of a first class, both steam and water, which have superseded the old horse mills of thirty years ago, and

The Legislature at its session of 1870 and 1871, abolished the office of Circuit Attorney, and substituted in lieu thereof, the office of Prosecuting Attorney in each county. Charles H. S. Goodmann was the first elected under the present law, and held the office for two terms. At the election in Nov. 1876, Joseph L. McCullough was elected to said office, for the term of two years. Previous to the years 1870 and 1871, the county Court, under the law as it then existed, appointed at different times, county Attorneys. The names of whom are as follows: Ebenezer H. Wood, George W. Lewis, William M. Albin, Charles G. Cusstock, and Isaac P. Caldwell.

The following are the Treasurers of the county given in the order they held said office, to-wit: John B. Hundley, William G. Williams, James C. Carter, Morley M. Eubree, James W. Owen, Logan H. Peery and Harry M. Cranor, the last named being the present Treasurer, having been re-elected at the election just passed, and holds the same for a term of two years.

The following are Assessors of the county: John Huggins, Levi Yates, James A. Crawford, A. Oranor, Joseph B. Kingsborough, James B. Scott, J. G. Jenkins, E. B. Crissey and Clinton B. Hush, the last named being the present Assessor, and elected at the election just passed.

At the session of the Legislature of 1848 and 1849, an Act was passed, establishing a Probate Court in the county, thereby taking the Probate business from the County Court, which at that time had jurisdiction of Probate matters. The following are the Judges of said Court, who have held the office from that time to the present: wit: George W. Lewis who was elected in August, 1817, for six years, and re-elected in August, 1855, for the term of six years. James M. Howell, elected in August, 1861, for six years, but afterwards resigned, and Charles G. Cusstock was appointed to fill the vacancy, in May, 1862. H. M. Rice elected in November, 1862, who held the office till June, 1866, when he resigned and Isaac P. Caldwell appointed to fill the vacancy. Calvin B. Hinkley, elected in November, 1868. Caleb S. Canady elected in November, 1872, and Joseph B. Kingsborough who was elected at the November election, 1876, just passed, for the term of four years.

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Leaving a balance due the Collector of \$ 15.14 The expenditures of the county for the year ending May the 4th, 1816, as shown by the records of the County Court were \$103,374, and the receipts of the county for that time \$161,814.

The county since its organization, has materially advanced in improvements and in wealth, and also in educational and other matters which tend to make a county prosperous and one in which it is desirable to live. The county has not advanced in respect to wealth and improvements as rapidly as some others in the State, for the reason mainly that there is no railroad through the county, or near its border, though the county a few years ago voted the sum of \$150,000 to the Quincy, Missouri and Pacific Railroad, and the same amount to the Chillicothe and Omsla Railroad.

A instead of a few log school-houses in 1845, there are now seventy-five good substantial and comfortable school-houses in the county, the whole country, being at the present organized into school districts, and each district having a good school-house, the total value of the same being about \$35,374.

Throughout the county, outside of the town, there has been built a considerable number of neat and commodious church-houses, by the different religious denominations, the number of which and the denominational character, cannot now be given.

The different religious denominations in the county, are principally the Methodist Episcopal, Methodist Episcopal South, Christians, Baptist and Presbyterian. The county is now well supplied with mills of a first class, both steam and water, which have superseded the old horse mills of thirty years ago, and

In the year 1803, Wallis & Man, founded a democratic paper, called the Albany Weekly Ledger, which has been continued from that time to the present, and is now owned and published by Davis, and is still a democratic paper, and the only one of the kind.

In June, 1876, White and Hampton founded a pro Gentry County Chronicle, and which is still being published as a republican paper and the organ of the republican party.

ALBANY.

Albany, the county seat of the county, is located in the geographical center, and about one mile east of Grand River, on timber land. The streets cross each other at right angles, and are sixty-six feet wide. The public square is in the town, and is one hundred and ninety-eight feet long and one hundred feet wide. The population of the town is about twelve hundred. It was incorporated by a law, in the year 1857, and is now governed under it.

There are four church-houses in the town. One is a Gothic Revival, and commodious frame building, or Episcopal Church South, and is a brick building, a few years ago, and the oldest church house in the town, and is a Gothic Revival, and is a brick building, and is a denomination of the church. One belonging to the Methodist Episcopal Church South, and is one of the largest and most commodious frame buildings, and is one of the other belongs to the Baptist Church, and is quite a new building. The town is organized for school purposes into townships and villages, and has an elegant meeting, situated in the North part of the town, built of about forty by sixty feet, with two rooms, and had two main rooms and one recreation room above. The grounds upon which it is erected was about ten acres, and is kept in the house from seven to nine months in the year, and about two hundred and twenty-five persons in all the departments.

There is one bank, called the "Gentry County Bank", which is a branch of the State, with an authorized capital of one hundred thousand dollars, and eighty thousand dollars of the stock is paid in. At this time three papers are published: the Albany Weekly Ledger, the Albany Chronicle, and the Albany Reporter. There are also several stores, five grocery stores, two dry goods and general stores, five grocery stores, two harness and saddlery stores, three drug stores, two jewelers stores, two blacksmith shops, one hardware and factory, sundry, two carpenter shops, two steam mills, one a saw and the other a flour mill, with livery and feed stables attached. One broom factory is in town, and also four physicians, one dentist and a mill, with livery and feed stables attached. The town is remarkably healthy, and is surrounded by a clearing and prosperous citizens and farmers.

GENTRYVILLE.

Gentryville as now named, was laid out by C. Hunter in August, 1818, and is quite a pleasant town on the East bank of Grand River, at the point known as the settlement of the country. The town has long been known by the name of Gentryville, but in the year 1850, changed its name to Gentryville. It has a population of six hundred, and is a thriving town, and is surrounded by a clearing and prosperous citizens and farmers.

It is located in the midst of and surrounded by a clearing of the county, settled up by an intelligent, industrious class of farmers. This town has one Grist mill, a saw mill, Woollen factory, four General stores, five Blacksmith shops, two Harness and Saddler shops, three Wagon shops, two Lawyers, three Physicians, one a dentist and a mill, with livery and feed stables attached. One broom factory is in town, and also four physicians, one dentist and a mill, with livery and feed stables attached. The town is remarkably healthy, and is surrounded by a clearing and prosperous citizens and farmers.

MT. PLEASANT.

Mount Pleasant is situated in the west part of the county, and is surrounded by a beautiful prairie, and has a population of about 300. It has two Dry Goods stores, two Physicians, Church House, Public School, two Blacksmith shops and one Wagon shop.

ALANTHUS.

Alantus is situated in the northwest part of the county, and has a population of about 100. It has two Stores, Church House, Blacksmith and Public School building.

KING CITY.

King City is situated in the southwest part of the county, and is a beautiful prairie, and has a population of about 100. It has two Stores, Church House, Blacksmith and Wagon shop, and is surrounded by a clearing and prosperous citizens and farmers.

MT. VERNON.

Mount Vernon is situated in the northeast part of the county, and was laid out in 1856, by two Stores, Church House, Blacksmith and Wagon shop, and is surrounded by a clearing and prosperous citizens and farmers.

ELENORAH.

Elenorah is situated about six miles north of the town of Albany, and is a beautiful prairie, and has a population of about 85. It has one Store, Church House, Blacksmith and Public School building, and is surrounded by a clearing and prosperous citizens and farmers.

NEW CASTLE.

New Castle is a thriving little village, situated about eight miles. It was laid out in 1857, by John Store, two Churches, Houses, Blacksmith and Wagon shop, and is surrounded by a clearing and prosperous citizens and farmers.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove is situated in the northwest part of the county. It was laid out in 1870, by John Store, two Churches, Houses, Blacksmith and Wagon shop, and is surrounded by a clearing and prosperous citizens and farmers.

ISLAND CITY.

Island City is situated about eighteen miles

Handwritten note at the bottom of the page: 'Lilly is same person as our Judge John Pleasant Lilly. The Judge is buried in Hussy Cemetery, Mt. Pleasant, MO'

This may explain a little better our relationship to Jack Bacon and Dave Miller.

Granny Yates (3 daughters)

Lavina Collins

Esther? Miller

Annie Miller

Frank Collins

Fanny Acola

Yock Miller (all $\frac{1}{2}$)
cousins

Violet Lilly

Estelle Bacon

Newell Miller

Bud Lilly

Richard Bacon

Dave Miller

When Fanny Acola's mother died (I'm not sure of her first name) she had 10 kids. She stayed with Lavina and Columbus Collins - your great grandparents) Fanny married this older "well-to-do" station - she had 3 girls - Louise Spain - Estelle Bacon - Grace (Belle?)
resident

Louise had 4 kids - ① Lou Spain - "Faf" Morrow (wife later of Jimmy Morrow - lawyer - Kathleen Williams (I think) another girl married to a doctor (can't remember her name - you probably know him. (dead) doctor) she married again
②
③
When I retired I went up to Kullerest and stayed 3 or 4 days to see if I liked it. Louise Spain was

living there. Some old gal said "Don't say anything about anybody, she's related to half the people in the Valley. I laughed and said, "Yes, I know, our grandmothers were sisters."

Dr. Younger was checking me out one day and something came out about relations. I told him that story:

Dr. Alvord couldn't fathom all my relations - and friends. Like Frankie - and Agnes Ferguson & Bev & Dick, who all went to him and dozens of others, including you a relative.

My latest Dr. story is a wrong number I've gotten numerous times here. always asking "is this Dr. Sauski?" Last week same voice that had called previous week and had asked "who is this #?" I said "I'm a 94 year old resident in a care center. He laughed and said "Well you are great - nicest one I've talked to today." The next week same voice wrong # again. He said "Oh! I know you, you are the 94 year old lady." "How are you" I said

I'm o.k. are you calling Dr. Sauski? He said,
"No, I'm one of the doctors - Dr. Renfro -
and I don't know my own number. I
said, "Try calling 392-3330 instead
of 391. He laughed "I'll call you from
now on when I can't remember." I had
another gal calling same # - We finally
introduced ourselves. She swore she was
dealing 392 - Her name was Betty Sweet.
I finally after 3 tries I finally convinced
her to really deal 392. - all previous to Dr's calls.

Tell of a life when the highlight
of your day is a wrong number.

Going to be hot today

Love,
Auntie

This will explain our relationship with Dick Bacon
+ Dave Miller

Granny Yates (daughters)

Lavina Collins

~~Estelle ^{Miller} Bacon~~

Annie Miller

↓
Frank Collins

~~Dick Bacon~~

Yoch Miller

Violet Lilly

Saving paper

Out of the Cornfields Grew a Town

As detailed in the railroad section of the book, Stanberry grew from the cornfields as a division point for the railroad between St. Louis and Council Bluffs. The Western Improvement Company filed the original plat of the town September 26, 1879.

Stanberry was organized as a village in February 1880 with five trustees appointed by the county court. In May 1881, the town was organized into a city of the fourth class. Officials included W. H. Reynolds, mayor; J. S. Weaver, D. T. Miller, E. Fisher, A. P. Ambrose, S. B. Hinkley, J. B. Sawhill, Z. T. Kessler, and F. A. Weimer, aldermen; V. T. Williams, clerk; and J. F. Smith, marshal.

Under this administration, permanent laws were passed, and many improvements were made to the early town. It was during these first years before 1900, that churches and schools were established as well as many businesses and homes built.

In 1890, by a two-thirds vote, an electric light franchise was granted. Because the original plant was too small, it was increased the next year. In 1891, the city also voted to issue bonds to construct a water system.

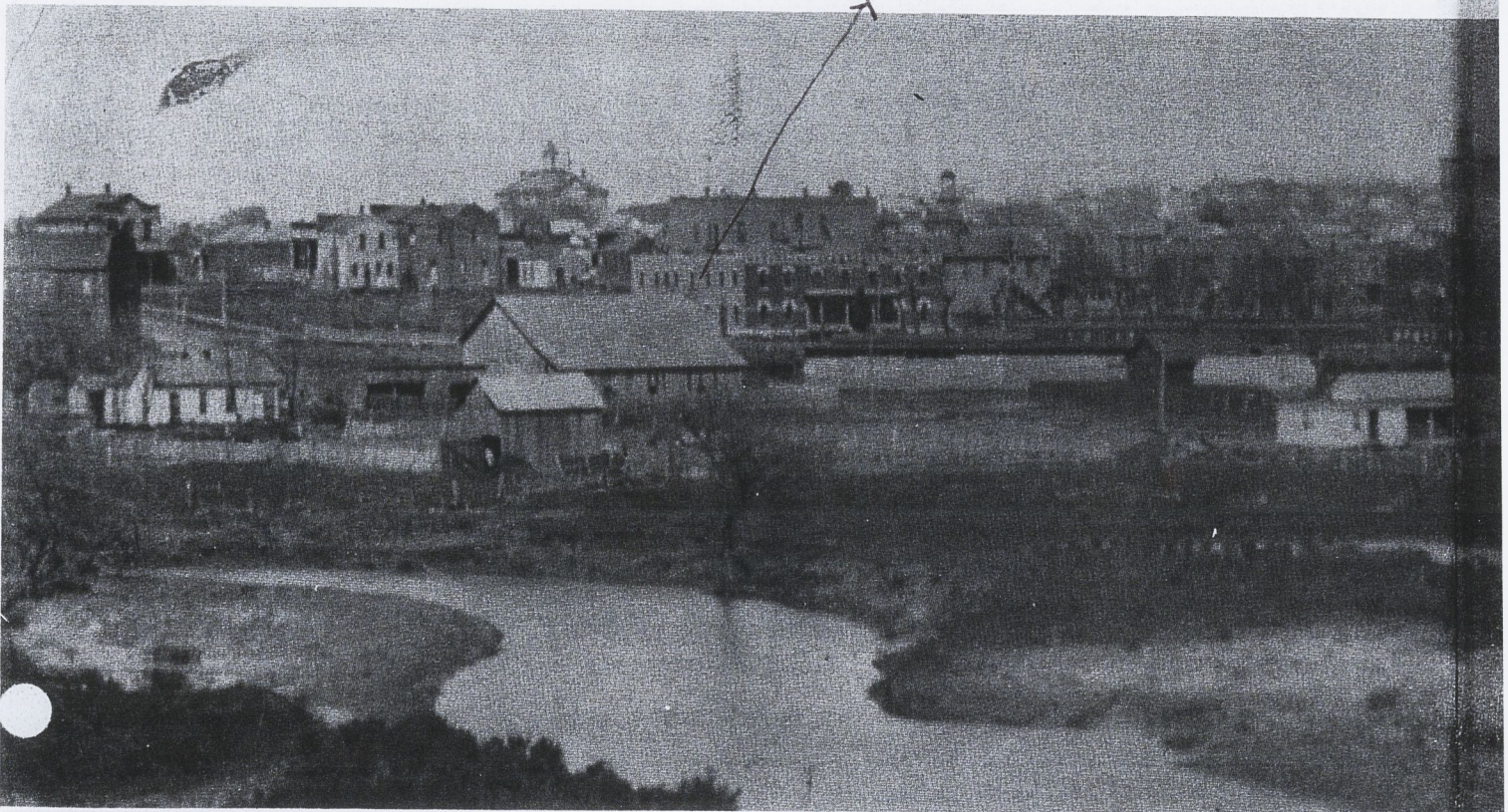
In 1896, a telephone system was established.

During this period of rapid growth, the town reached its population peak. Weimer recorded the population at "over 3,000" in 1897. The early growth of the town found many frame buildings, but another accomplishment by 1897, was that about two-thirds of the businesses were housed in brick buildings.



This log cabin now stands on the Ralph Pierce farm home northeast of Stanberry. It was one of the first buildings in Alanthus. It was removed and placed on the Pierce farm in 1973.

Looking to the northeast toward Stanberry in the early 1900's. The Stanberry Normal School can be located near the middle of the photo. Harden Cable Works, in the left side. The fancy building in the photo is the Wabash Hotel.

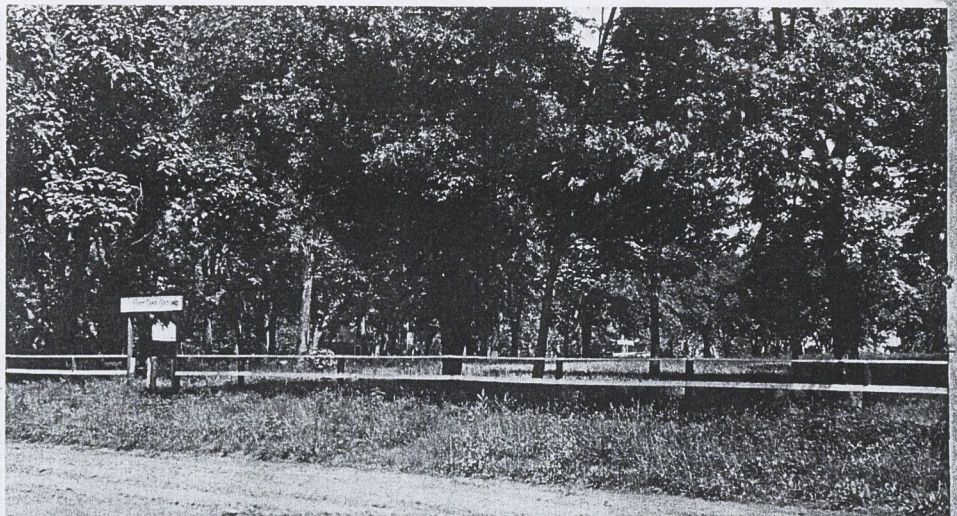


Cel
a/12004.

The WABASH was located on the west side of the STANBERRY Village Square. Judge John P. Lilly was not the original owner. Gambling was a part of the thriving business noted below. The "Recreation" and "Greenovation" businesses located nearby provided sexual favors for residents and railroad visitor/workers.



The Wabash Hotel had a thriving business of railroad men who stayed overnight as well as meals served in its dining room. This is how it looked in its "prime" as photographed in 1922 by Harley Phillippe.



After the Normal College fire in 1906, the grounds grew up with trees and grass and served as a campground for travelers who wished to spend the night. Photo taken in 1923 by Harley Phillippe.



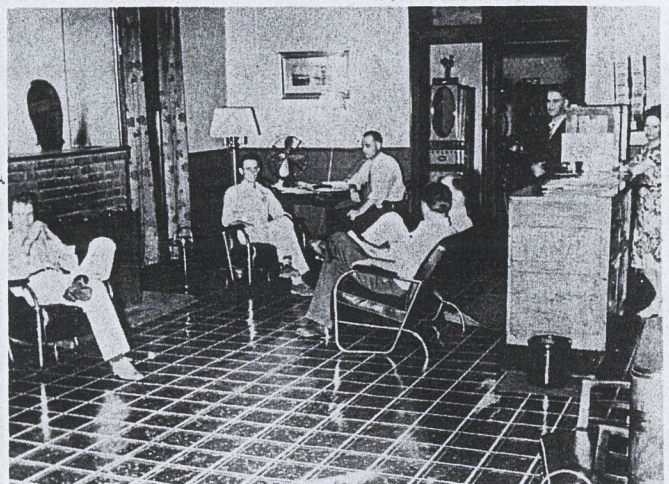
This is the bandstand in the City Park as it looked in the form most "old-timers" recall. No one knows for sure how long the bandstand has been in the park; "as long as I can remember," was the common reply to the question. This looks north through the park. Photo taken in 1923 by Harley Phillippe.



An aerial view of the northern part of Stanberry taken by Glenn Hensley Jr., July 4, 1939.

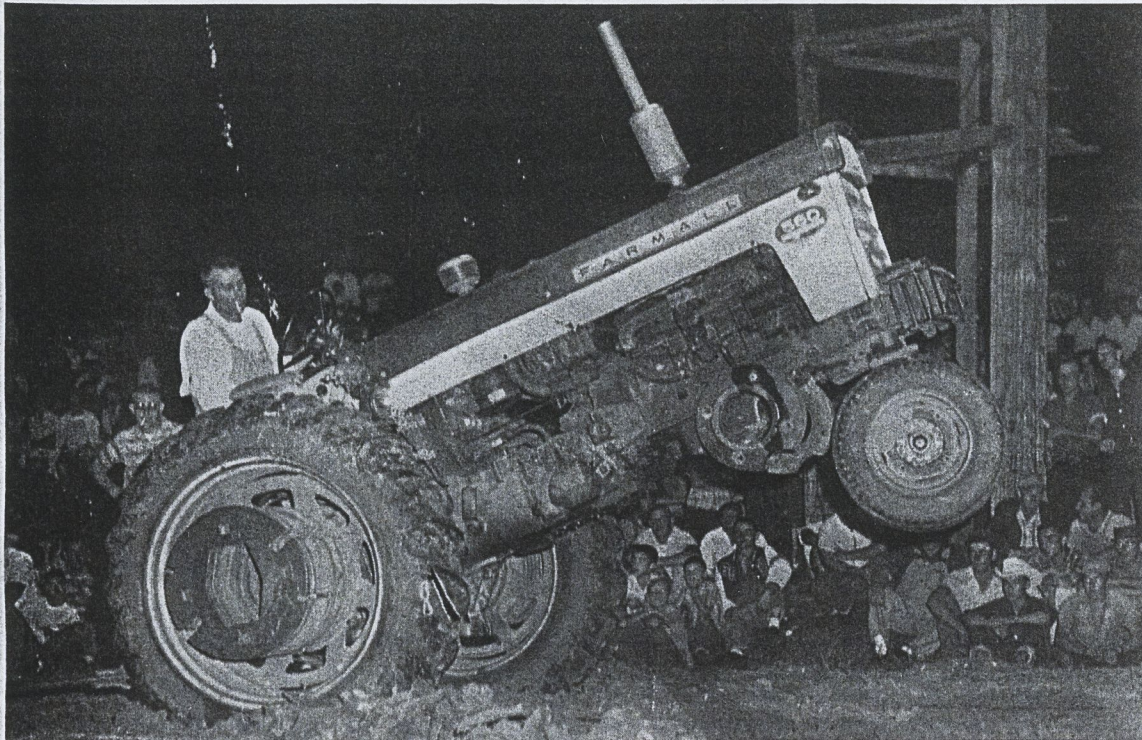


J.L. Edson and Sam Goodding are pictured here with the city marker. O'Donnell McCarty recalls this rock was in the pasture located on the Fay Walker farm where he was born in 1901. His father had the rock dug up, and Otha and Mose Garner and Vic Dilly hauled it and put it in front of the Baptist Church. Later it was moved to the city park. O'Donnell claims it as his twin. Photo by Glenn Hensley.



The Wabash Hotel lobby looked much like this until it closed.

wabash Hotel had a fine
and it was taken down in 1986. 47



One of Stanberry's most active service groups, the C and S (Civic and Social) Club, sponsors a tractor pull every year. This is Bob Findley pulling in one of them. The C and S Club assumes the responsibility of the upkeep of Memorial Park including the football and baseball

fields. There are about 25 members presently, and they sponsor several community service projects like the annual Halloween party for the kids. Photo furnished by Bob Findley.



The first annual horse show sponsored by the Stanberry Saddle Club was held in the summer of 1964. Here youngsters prepare for the barrel race competition. Headlight file photo.



In its later years the Wabash became quite run down on the outside before it was torn down. Photo taken in 1976.

Wabash Mineral Springs

What could have been a "strong factor in Stanberry's future prosperity"—the Wabash Mineral Springs—was never developed, it seems. The following account was taken from the 1882 Gentry County history.

The Wabash Mineral Springs, located within the city limits, possess rare medicinal properties, according to an analysis by Wright and Merrill of St. Louis.

These springs are now owned by Levi Lawn, but have been leased for 20 years by L. M. Chilton and M. F. Brown, and will be improved with bath and boarding houses, walks, drives, etc., and placed in charge of Dr. L. M. Chilton, a graduate of St. Louis Medical College and a physician of long

and successful experience in the treatment of prevailing diseases of the region.

Dr. Chilton will spare no pains or expense in fitting up the springs and grounds for the reception of patients and pleasure seekers, and will be pleased to give any information desired concerning the value of these waters for the treatment of any or all diseases within the broad range of their curative influence.

The analysis of the springs showed the presence of calcic carbonate, magnesia carbonate, soda carbonate, feric carbonate, magnesia sulphate, calcic sulphate, sodic sulphate, sodic chloride, carbonic acid gas and atmospheric air.

Vices in Stanberry

Like most other towns of its day, Stanberry was not without its vices. Many people can recall seeing the Red Onion or being told not to look as they passed by.

Following are accounts of two vices—gambling and prostitution—recalled by Tubby McCarty as told to Mary K. Harris August 7, 1978.

→ The Wabash Hotel was noted for the gambling that took place there. Gambling took place in a large room upstairs and was continuous day and night and on weekends. Large sums of money were gambled. There was no limit, and there were no small stakes. People came from St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joe and Omaha.

Billy Skid, a man with a wooden leg, was a big gambler. One night he rolled "Snake Eyes" for \$2200. It was estimated by the ST. JOSEPH NEWS-PRESS that during his lifetime Billy Skid had gambled over \$1,000,000.00. Pat Nelson, who also had a wooden leg, was another big gambler. He and Billy Skid had a "dive" on the west side of the park, referred to as the "West Side." It was located in the second building south of the corner of Park Street, near Jamie Norman's, facing the park.

Sometimes there were crowds of 200 to 300 people. Rummy and another game called "low-ball" were played. Poker was played in the basement. There was a long bar and near-beer shot with alcohol was served.

Billy Skid was an avid basketball fan, and when there was a game at the school gymnasium, he made all the gamblers at his dive stop gambling and attend.

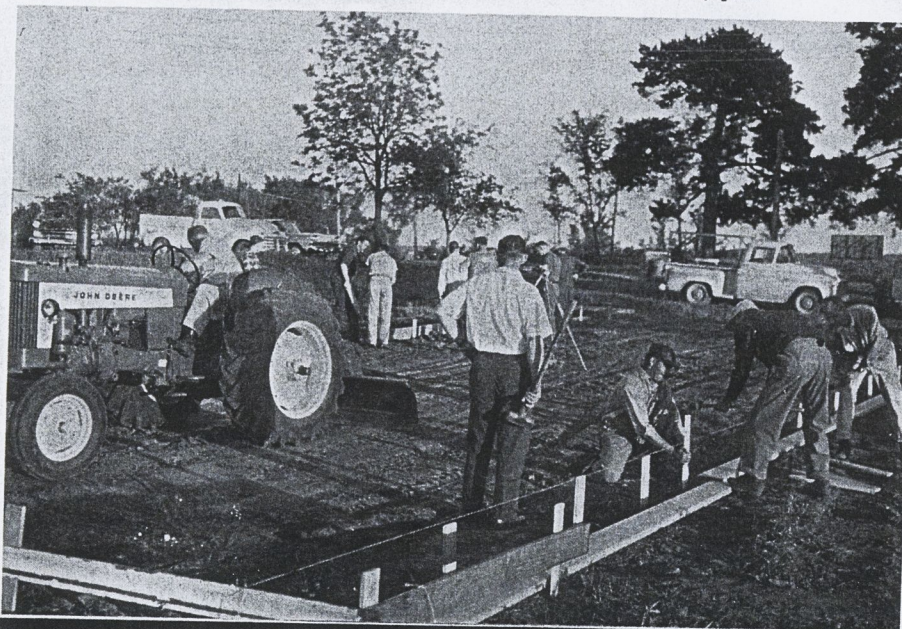
There were two houses of prostitution in Stanberry. The Red Onion and the Blue Onion. The houses were built by a man named Hall and were located south of the railroad tracks in southwest Stanberry. The Blue Onion was not very successful and was not in operation very long.

Lizzie King, who had operated a "pimp house" in St. Joseph before coming to Stanberry, kept five or six good-looking gals all the time, two of whom were her daughters. The house was well-furnished. (*Wabash Hotel*)

Big shots from St. Louis and Kansas City would stay over the weekend. Local businessmen and railroaders gave the Red Onion a lot of business. The price for a "visit" was one dollar.

Opposition from moral forces in town eventually forced the Red Onion to close.

Building the croquet court in the southwest corner of city park.



Bud

29 Dec 2006

New or better
pictures + some history.
Would be fun to
have visited our
great-grandpa
played some poker,
etc.
Thanks for XMAS Call!
Take Care
Charlie



Walbach Hotel, Stansbury, MO.
Included Restaurant, Barber Shop, Gamblers
and "Ladies of the Night". 1962 picture as
owned by John Pleasant and Amanda Hardin Kelly.



Walbach Hotel, Stansbury, MO.
Included Restaurant, Barber Shop, Gamblers
and "Ladies of the Night". 1962 picture as
owned by John Pleasant and Amanda Hardin Kelly.



Samuel Wesley and Mary Jane Hague Lilly home
in Juniata, Nebraska in late 1920s. Ella and Mildred Bush
recall of their playing in their house and the school house
nearby. The sunporch was added to the house by a
drunken Juniata barber after he drove his car into
the house in the late 1920s or early 1930s.

L-R: Raymond + Hazel Bede, Don + Ethel Dinn,
 Jessie Anderson, Alice Anabel, Zella Haeck
 and Ruby Palmer



May 6, 1983
 Jessie + Roy
 Anderson
 50th
 Wedding
 Anniversary

L-R: Verne + Ella Richardson, Marilyn + Charles Bush,
 Virgil + Mildred Gayman, Jessie + Roy Anderson, Jean
 + Billy Bush.

John Pleasant Lilly Children From Denton Co., MO.

Bud (ENOS)

John

SAM



MARY ANN

Betty

AMANDA (SIS)

ELIZA

I have passed on "Uncle Amos Lilly" - Richard (Dick) Lilly
 Uncle Pleasant Betty (Patsy) (Kansas) passed on at 117 yrs
 I had 7 nieces & 3 nephews

Upper Right - Samuel Lilly
 (My dad) (C)
 Jack & Dennis
 Grandfather
 10 children & lived

Uncle John Lilly
 Vada Burton
 his daughter
 2. Sons Amos & Pleasant
 Sedalia Mo; Kansas
 Lilly Sisters - Aunt -

"Uncle Bud" upper left.
 (Cousin Lilly)
 (No children)

over right. Aunt Eliza, Aunt Siss, Aunt Betty
 Eliza Wood (Miranda) Elizabeth Knight
 Okla. & Miranda La Canda Okla.
 Juniata Neb. Ricker (Rich) /
 (English) 3 sons
 (Nebraska) Alpha,
 (Idaho)

Aunt Mary Ann lower left.
 Morde -
 (Oklahoma)
 also Juniata, Neb.

(Pictures are in reverse order for text.)
 Family Reunion Picture - in text scan

(7)

Pic 14



John Pleasant Lilly Children from Denton County, MO.



L.R: Ennis (Bud) Lilly, John Lilly, Samuel W. Lilly,
Mary Ann Lilly Moran, Elizabeth (Betty) Lilly Knight,
Miranda Lilly Rucker and Eliza D. Lilly Wood

Pic 11



John Pleasant Lilly
~~Father~~ ^{Brother} of Samuel W. Lilly
Picture taken on Tom (and) Lilly
80 acre farm near Caldwell, Idaho
Fall of 1929

Pic 10



Jessie S. Bush, Alda High School,
"Class of 1932"
Alda, Nebraska
Oldest daughter of William E. + Viola Belle Lilly Bush



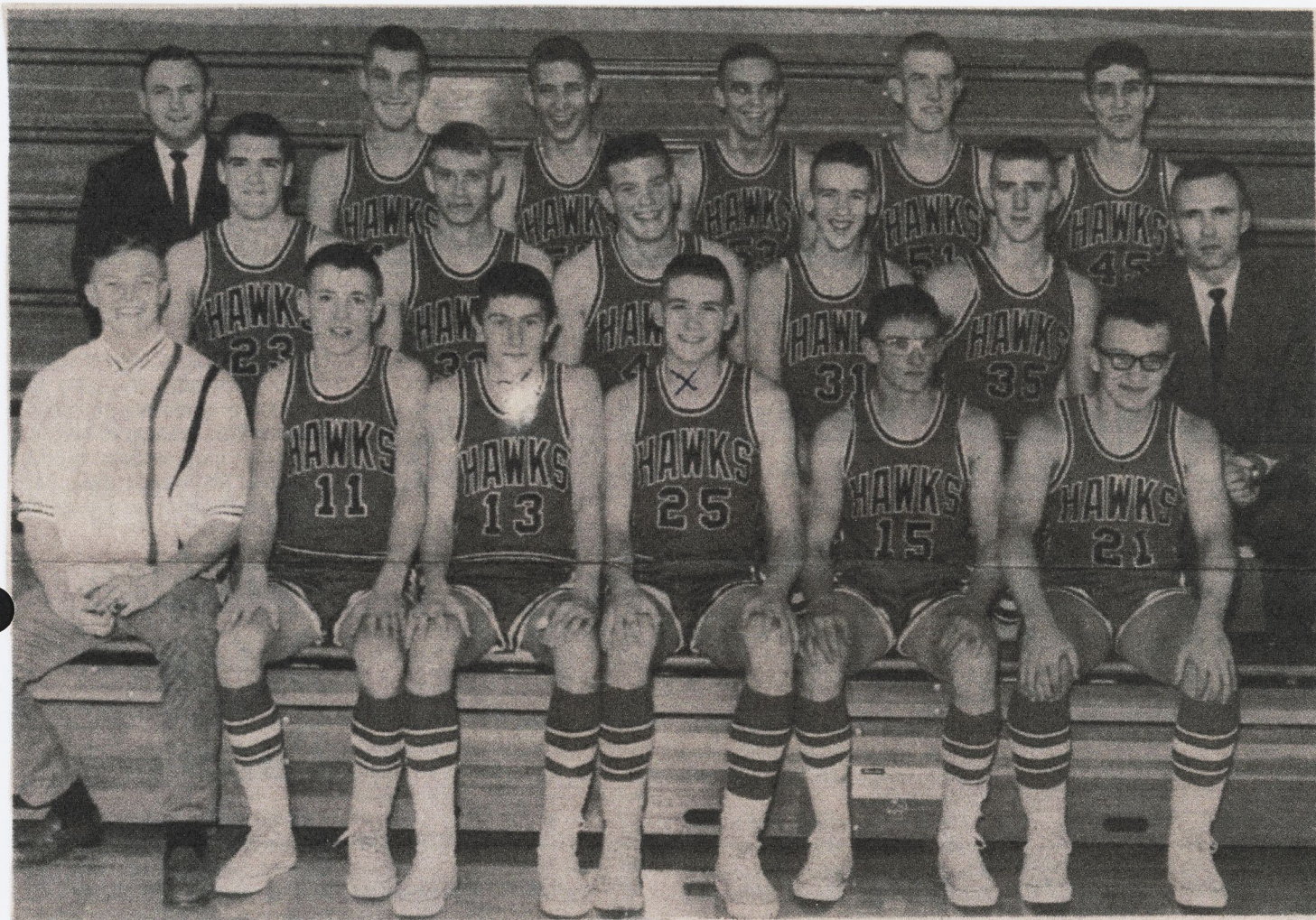
John (Jack) Ebben in 1940-41.
at 4123 Randolph Street,
Lincoln, Nebraska. Born in 1925,
Dressed in a Western Union uniform.
(Brother of Duane Ebben)

Pic 6



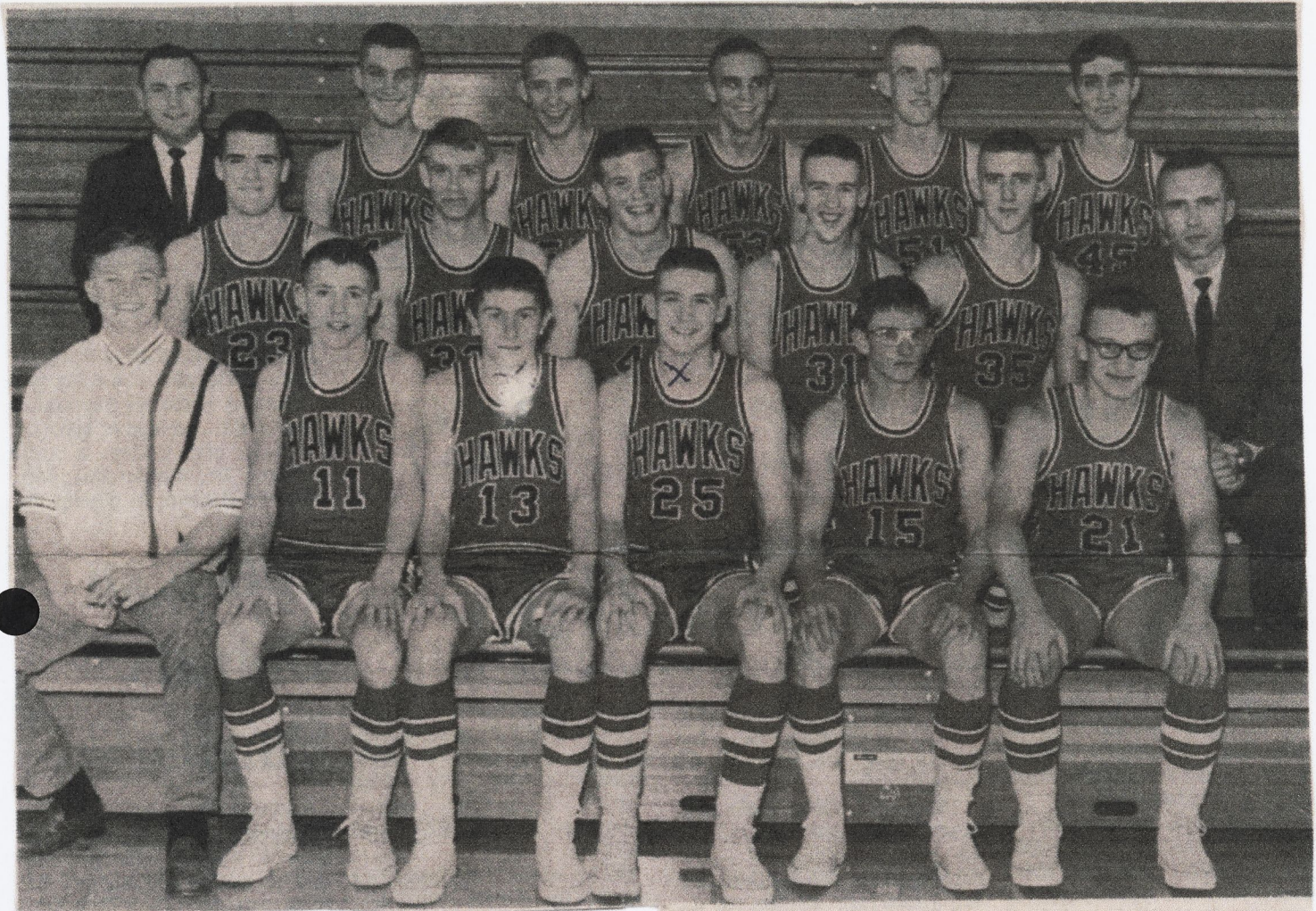
Amos Hague

Full brother of many Jane Hague Lilly,
wife of Samuel Wesley Lilly



Greg Lilly - son of
Whalen (Bud) and Violet Lilly
1966

1965-66 HAWKS - Front row, left to right, Manager Kirt Harding, Ron Aasheim, Doug Kepner, Greg Lilly, Mark Evans and Jay Groepper. Middle row, Bob Jacobs, Tom Putnam, Rick Ogle, Bob Litle, Barry Schaplow and Assistant Coach Jerry Schroeder. Top row, Coach Rodger McCormick, Jim Smiley, Robin Stiff, Bill Monroe, Glen Smiley and Jim Staab. (over) Chronicle Photo -1966-



Greg Lilly - son of walen
 (Bud) and Violet Lilly
 1966

1965-66 HAWKS - Front row, left to right, Manager Kirt Harding, Ron Aasheim, Doug Kepner, Greg Lilly, Mark Evans and Jay Groepper. Middle row, Bob Jacobs, Tom Putnam, Rick Ogle, Bob Litle, Barry Schaplow and Assistant Coach Jerry Schroeder. Top row, Coach Rodger McCormick, Jim Smiley, Robin Stiff, Bill Monroe, Glen Smiley and Jim Staab. (over) Chronicle Photo -1966-

le or double. Will trade for flour or
uts. Apply to

FRIDLEY BROS.

The steamer Rosebud, of the Coulson
ne, arrived at Benton on the morning of
e 6th inst., being the first boat of the
ason.

CHOICE LOT OF NEW

Millinery Goods!

cluding all the latest approved styles of

**New Hats,
FLOWERS, BONNETS,**

And Fancy Goods just received at

Mrs Morgan's

A nice lot of new carpets, furnishing
oods, boots and shoes, etc., was this
week received direct from the East, by L.
Willson.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY

by buying your

GARDEN SEED.

of S. W. LANGHORNE, Bozeman, Mont.

Ike Greenwood, of Greenwood, Bohm &
Co., came over from the Capital on Sun-
day. "Ike" has to come over here occa-
sionally to do a little pleasant "courting."

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry promptly
and neatly repaired, one door east of A.
anne & Co. Satisfaction guaranteed.
HERBERT MORRILL.

Miles City will undoubtedly soon rejoice
in the possession of a U. S. land office.
The bill is reported to have passed both
Houses of Congress, and will doubtless be-
come a law.

I will

GUARANTEE TO DUPLICATE

the retail catalogue price of any reliable seed-
house, so that you can

Buy Your Garden Seed Here,

and take no chance of loss or delay in
the transmission by mail.

S. W. LANGHORNE.

A motley crew of Flathead Indians were
swapping furs and peltries for coin, grub
and trinkets, in town yesterday. They
are on their way from the Yellowstone to
their reservation on the West.

Auction Sale of Stock.

At the residence of the late Noah Gee,
on East Gallatin, on Saturday the 22nd
inst., there will be an auction sale of stock,
consisting of thirty-five head of cows and
twenty-five head of horses. Terms of sale:
All sums under \$20 will be cash; over \$20,
three months time will be given, without
interest.

Mr. Thomas Deyarmon, of the *Madisonian*,
gave us a pleasant call on Satur-
day. He is interviewing the numerous
patrons of that meritorious paper with
which he stands so prominently connect-
ed.

I am prepared

TO FILL ALL ORDERS.

and in any quantity, for

and permanent stone and brick structure.
Mechanics are already at work on the base-
ment of the new building.

Mrs. B. Vreeland advertises in this
week's COURIER that she is prepared to
give instructions on the piano-forte. Mrs.
V. has the reputation of being an excellent
musician, and will no doubt give good sat-
isfaction to pupils who desire to take a
course of musical instruction.

We notice in the *Daily Miner* that our
esteemed friend, P. A. Largey, was recent-
ly defeated in the race for Alderman of the
second ward, at the municipal election. If
Butte can boast of more worthy men than
the "Colonel," she may consider herself
the most fortunate town in Montana.

C. F. Meyer, who for several months
past has been employed as book-keeper in
Kleinschmidt & Bro's establishment, left
on Tuesday to take a position in the firm's
branch at Fort Benton. Mr. Meyer is a
young man of more than ordinary ability,
and will not fail to give satisfaction in any
position.

A large lot of condemned, old pattern
clothing will be sold at auction at Fort
Ellis on the 21st of June, 1880, under the
direction of Lieut. Daniel C. Pearson, A.
A. Q. M. The clothing embraces a large
number of blouses, lined and unlined, cav-
alry jackets, sack-coats, and several hun-
dred pairs of trousers.

A Bozeman lawyer, on being interro-
gated by a limb of the law from a neigh-
boring town, pompously remarked that
he usually charged for his knowledge and
advice, whereupon the visiting lawyer put
his hand in his pocket and took out fifty
cents, remarking, "Here, take this; tell
me all you know, and give me back the
change."

We must compliment our esteemed con-
temporary, the Bozeman COURIER, upon
the fine quality of its paper, and its bright,
attractive appearance.—*Daily Miner*.

In these respects we are endeavoring to
keep pace with the *Miner*. By the way,
neighbor, don't you know that the COUR-
IER and *Miner* have the reputation of being
the "nobbist" newspapers in Mon-
tana.

Wiles Woolverton, whose ranch is just
south of town, is starting a nursery in con-
nection with the Ogden nursery. He has
already received 5,000 apple trees and a
large number of cherry and other fruit
trees, which he is busily engaged in plant-
ing. This begins to look like business,
and we hope he will be abundantly success-
ful in the laudable enterprise.

The Two-Headed Woman Company ar-
rived in town yesterday, and gave a per-
formance last night, just as we went to
press, to a crowded house. Miss Millie
Christine, the two-headed nightingale is
no doubt the greatest living wonder in the
world. Of course, everybody in town
and country will have a great desire to
see her, or them, whichever way you
choose to express it.

A highly illustrated sign, painted by F.
Carr for the Fridley Bros., was, on Mon-
day last, suspended over Main street by a
telegraph wire stretched from L. S. Will-

in Washington, we learn that the Crow
chiefs readily and cheerfully consent to
cede to the government the western por-
tion of their reservation upon which the
discovered mines of Emigrant, Bear,
Crevice and Clark's Fork are situated, ag-
gregating about two and a half million
acres of land, upon conditions that they
shall be reasonably compensated for the
same, and that the money be appropriated
for the purpose of instructing and assist-
ing them to engage in agricultural and
pastoral pursuits. But upon a further de-
mand being made upon them for the right
of way for stock men to drive their herds
across the reservation, the delegation hesi-
tated and appeared disinclined to accede to
the proposition.

In this connection it is reported that
Delegate Maginnis insists that the Crows
must yield to the latter proposition, or he
will oppose any modification of the treaty
whatsoever. If the position of Maginnis
on this matter has been correctly reported
then we beg leave to differ with him, un-
less he has some means of knowing, or at
least good reason to believe that the right
of way will be secured without serious
difficulty or ultimate prejudice to the more
important object in hand, viz., the retro-
cession of the mining ground. The right
of way for stock-drovers would no doubt
be an important and desirable privilege;
not as important or desirable now, how-
ever, as it was in the past. The advent of
railroads into Montana will practically do
away with the necessity of driving beef
herds long distances and especially across
the Crow reserve to Cheyenne or other
points on the Union Pacific railroad.

From the Indian standpoint, it is a mat-
ter of very serious importance to them.
Any tribe of Indians would almost as
soon abandon their reservation altogether
as consent to have a regular thoroughfare
opened through it. They are shrewd
enough to know that privileges of this
kind are not only very liable to be abused,
but that they are the means of practically
divesting their territory of the wild game
upon which they so largely depend for
support. If the Crows yield to this propo-
sition or demand, it will show that they
are possessed of a spirit of docility and
magnanimity rarely, if ever, found among
uncivilized Indians. In our opinion, how-
ever, if they manifest any serious reluc-
tance to granting this right of way, it
would be best not to insist upon it at
present. The peaceful and rightful pos-
session of the mining ground is what
deeply interests the people of South-East-
ern Montana just now. Let us take what
we can get without coupling with it de-
mands which may appear wholly unrea-
sonable to the Indians at this time. On
those treaty matters, Indians think and act
with greater caution and deliberation than
white men. If the mining ground can be
secured in a friendly and satisfactory
manner we can afford to wait a while for
further concessions.

HELENA LETTER.

HELENA, MONT., May 9, 1880.

Pilgrims are pouring in.

O. J. Salisbury is in town.

J. A. Viall has returned from a visit

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Bozeman Agent Courier
May 13, 1880

Page 3

Yates

12-1-81 page 3

The Avant Courier.

Bozeman, Montana.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1881.

Local Matters.

Geo. Ahlerson is our agent for Miles City and vicinity.

Bozeman's Possibilities.

Now, that the long cherished hopes of the citizens of Bozeman, regarding the location and construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad through our prosperous little town, are to be realized, and that ours will be almost the first among the old established towns in the Territory to receive the impetus of the new condition of things that a great transcontinental railroad must inevitably bring, it may not be amiss for us to so forecast the future as to prepare us, at least in part, to make good use of its probable benefits, and be also on our guard so as to thwart or neutralize such influences as may threaten our prosperity. In many respects Bozeman has been, and still is, dissimilar to most if not all other Montana towns. From the first its growth has been slow, yet in many respects healthy and strong. It has never been what might be termed a "barren town," nor has it ever indulged in extravagant expectations in regard to its future; consequently, it has never passed through an exciting or fictitious boom nor its consequent paralyzing reaction.

In another respect, Bozeman has been quite unlike other Montana towns: It owes its growth and prosperity more, perhaps, to its favorable location—the imperative necessities of its surroundings and dependencies—than to the united or harmonious efforts of its citizens. Indeed, it has had, like many small towns East, to pass through unpleasant conflicts, growing out of conflicting opinions as to proper methods and action, within itself. A portion of the community has ever been somewhat impulsively progressive, while another portion has been, perhaps, extremely conservative. The result is, a steady and safe equilibrium has been maintained and all efforts have to a certain degree contributed to, at least, permanent results.

But, in order to retain the advantages of our favorable position, and at the same time to fully realize the advantages that will be placed within our reach on the advent of the first iron horse into the valley of the Gallatin, it will no doubt be necessary for us to devise liberally, act promptly and work harmoniously. No morbid conservatism is coming along that will be likely to "put up our interests and insure our future prosperity in the absence of a wide-awake public spiritedness on our own part. In other words, no prosperous tide in our affairs will avail us much unless we work in harmony and unison with it. It may not be considered either prudent or necessary, perhaps, to offer any great quantity of land or money to a

Tuesday. The middle of the month was the time designated for the accomplishment of that portion of the work, but as usual with such great enterprises, a little delay occurred, not enough, however, to shake public confidence in the Company's good intentions and ability to reach a point near Bozeman during the next year.

Garfield Monument Fund.

Total sum collected and remitted, \$194.50. Certificates to cover each contribution have been received, and are ready for delivery. J. V. BOGERT.

First Threshing Report.

The following report of grain threshed in Gallatin Valley the present season, by F. B. Austin & McKenly, is the first that has come to hand:

Table with 2 columns: Grain type and quantity. Oats: 50,689 bushels. Wheat: 10,997. Barley: 273. Total: 61,959 bushels.

The machine was run only forty-seven days. The largest amount threshed in any one day was 2,800 bushels, at Sanford Ruffner's; next largest, 2,718 bushels, at Chas. Holmes'. In a three days' run at Sanford Ruffner's, an average was made of 2,590 bushels per day.

Northern Pacific Acceptance.

A Washington dispatch, dated November 22nd, says: It is stated at the Interior Department that President Arthur's approval on Saturday of the report of the government commissioners on the recently completed hundred-mile section of the Northern Pacific Railway running from Dakota into Montana, carries with it the acceptance of the preceding section of fifty miles, examined during President Hayes' administration, but not then formally accepted, owing to the controversy of the right of the company to patents of certain lands already claimed by private parties along that portion of road.

Prolificness of Gallatin Valley.

Not alone in its vegetable productions is Gallatin County justly noted for its prolificness. Our attention has recently been called to the fact that an instance of addition and multiplication among our human productions can be cited which would be hard to beat; in proof of which we give the following:

Mrs. Yates, a resident of Gallatin Valley, not yet sixty-seven years of age, is mother, grandmother and great-grandmother to 170 persons. She has three married grandchildren in the valley, one of whom has three children. In justice to the subject, it is admitted that none of them got away.

Extraordinary Bargains.

Messrs. Kleinschmidt & Bro. have something of interest to say to the public through our supplement this week. They are, perhaps, the largest purchasers and dealers in general merchandise of any firm in Montana. With headquarters in Helena, they have no less than a dozen branch houses in the Territory. They are experienced in large quantities.

Jelly-Cake.

Excellent sleighing.

V. A. Cockrill was in town yesterday.

Mild days and beautiful, moonlight nights.

According to law, yesterday was the last day of grace for tax-payers.

P. P. Worsham has been very ill, but we are glad to learn is recovering.

The Ladies' Aid Society netted about \$75.00 from the Thanksgiving dinner.

M. L. Strasburger is in Helena on business connected with his mercantile interests here.

C. L. Clark has gone East on missionary business connected with the Methodist Church West.

The Montana Educational Association will hold its first annual meeting at Deer Lodge, Dec. 19, 20 and 21.

Fruit is worth 75 cents to \$1.00 per dozen, and few high-toned chickens seem willing to furnish fresh fruit even at that price.

Daniel Maxey, it is reported, has discovered an extensive deposit of excellent coal land in Rock Canyon, above the Chesnut location.

Bozeman cannot boast of a very large number of merchants, but the few doing business here have "lots of sand" in their composition.

S. M. Fitzgerald, of Upper Yellowstone, has purchased Stu Robert's livery stock, and is now running the Northern Pacific livery, feed, and sale stables.

M. D. Leadbeater, who was in town yesterday, was the honored host of a pleasant surprise party, at his bachelor's headquarters, near Hamilton, last week.

C. M. Stevens, Assistant Superintendent of the National Park, arrived in town Tuesday. He reports that there is less snow at Mammoth Springs than at Bozeman.

On Thanksgiving Day, Miss Works, teacher of the primary department, hired a four-horse team and large sleigh, and gave all her little pupils a delightful sleigh ride.

Rumored, that N. E. Davis contemplates engaging in mercantile business upon his own account in the spring. He may build upon his lately purchased Davies property.

W. C. Newton and W. Welch, of the valley, started East Friday morning last. Mr. Newton goes to Ohio and Mr. Welch to Indiana. Both will return in two or three months.

The first part of J. V. Bogert's fifth article on "The Bible As It Is," will be found on the supplement of this issue. The conclusion of the contribution will appear next week.

J. V. Bogert has received and is distributing to those entitled to them, the Garfield Monument Fund certificates. They are very neat, and no doubt will be highly prized in after years.

the information to the firm, by means which the convenient one-wheeled vehicle was recovered. The borrower of the row, however, has omitted the courteous thing around and paying for the arrangement. What does he mean?

A knock-down occurred at a down saloon Tuesday night, and the aggrieved was cited to appear before Judge Meason yesterday and contribute \$20 to school fund.

Through the courtesy of Jas. H. Secretary of Montana, we are in receipt of a copy of the Revised Statutes of Montana, as enacted by the Twelfth session of the Legislative Assembly. The work bears the imprint of G. Boos, Public Printer and Binder, Helena, Montana, and is a very creditable job.

He took one of our school teachers for a Sunday ride—near Piety Hill—former associations were too traditional of Thanksgiving dinner have ward tendency. His explanation—tal death—nearly. Barely escaped a ruin. Teachers in a school of the size should not take such desperate chances.

The Benton Record essays to justify its barbarous outrage on Bad Bull, ground that the publisher of the Record was once an Indian agent. If there thing calculated to captivate the reader, it is such profound, logical things as are usually arrived at by word. And should Bad Bull retaliate gently raising the hair from the brains of the Record triumvirate, be little less than a national calamity. That's what gives us so much solicitude in the matter.

OUR HELENA LETTER

HELENA, M. T., Nov. 27

The snow is going off rapidly. Surveyor-General Harris has arrived. The Helena branch of the Law had a meeting this afternoon.

A week's receipts for desert land Helena Land Office recently received 8000.

A strong lodge of Ancient United Workingmen was organized.

Forty of the sixty stamps of Gloster mill are expected to start in December.

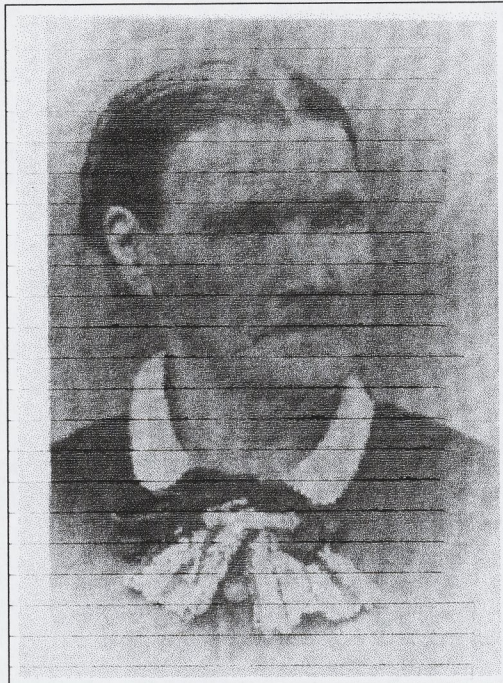
There was a general suspensiveness Thanksgiving Day. Services held in all the churches.

The Board of Health calls upon to vaccinate, in view of the appearance of small-pox on the West Side.

The Episcopalians of Helena chased the residence of Major Arthur for a parsonage. Price.

The ladies and gentlemen of the Church have decided to give concert, instead of the cantata, during the holidays.

The festival given by the Presbyterian Church on the Thanksgiving Day was a success and netted about \$250.



Mary Wells Yates
1815-1907

Mary Wells was born in Lee County, Virginia on November 12, 1815, the daughter of Zachariah, Sr. and Rebecca Wells. Her father had come from Wales to Virginia in 1762. Her mother came from Ireland in the same year. As a young girl Mary had went by the nickname of Polly. In her childhood in Big Stone Gap, Lee County, Virginia Mary's life was pretty normal. This was in the western most part of Virginia, nestled between Kentucky and Tennessee. Now a part of Wise County, Big Stone Gap is in the area of the "Three Forks" of the Powell River and very near Daniel Boone's Cumberland Gap that opened Kentucky for settlement. The countryside is hilly, wooded and green. In the community of Big Stone Gap, three families were entwined: Sheppard, Yates, and Wells. These families were all presumed to be Baptists of the southern "hard shell" variety.

When Mary reached the age of seventeen or eighteen, her life changed dramatically. Her sister had married Solomon Yates. Solomon was the son of William Yates and Cecilia (Seley) Yates. The Yates were owners of an estate in Missouri. Her sister and Solomon had three children, Isaac, George Anderson and Rebecca when the sister passed away in Missouri. Some notes state they had another child, William H.

When Mary's sister died, Solomon Yates immediately left Missouri to return to Virginia to marry Mary. The Wells family was a strict family who lived completely by the Bible. They were members of the Baptist Church and did not know if it was proper for a sister to marry her brother-in-law, so the wedding was postponed until the Bible had been searched for an answer. Apparently an answer was found and they were married on September 9, 1834. They were married by Andrew Turner (according to the Lee County Marriage Register) At the early age of eighteen Mary became the mother of three stepchildren, who were still in Missouri. Solomon was known to be a young man of excellent qualities. Both families had lived in Wilkes County, North Carolina and then in Lee County, Virginia before the Yates family moved to Missouri.

As soon as the wedding was over, Solomon and Mary left for Missouri. Some articles state the trip was 1,000 miles and some say 1,600 miles. In any event it was quite a trip for a young bride. Their entire trip west to Jackson County, Missouri was made on horseback. The time traveled was said to be 37 days and was without mishap of any kind. The couple remained in Jackson County for two years and then over the next fifteen years moved to Platte purchase, Nodaway and Andrews Counties, in that order. After living in Platte County for ten of those years they sold the farm to Lish Arrington. Lish paid for part of the purchase in slaves (probably five in number). Solomon and Mary took all their belongings, their growing family, and their newly acquired slaves and moved to Andrew County. They purchased a larger farm in Andrew County. After two years there, new land kept calling and they once again sold out there and moved to Gentry County.

Solomon Hill Yates died in 1857 while they were in Gentry County. He was stricken with Cholera (or Typhoid Fever), an illness that from which he did not recover and crossed the dark valley of death. Mrs. Yates was left with nine natural living children and three stepchildren. The three stepchildren, Issac, George Anderson and Rebecca were the oldest. The children born of Solomon and Mary were Rachael, born May 25, 1835; Lavina, born April 2, 1837; Benjamin Franklin, born February 16, 1838; Evaline, born April 22, 1841; Solomon, Jr., born in 1845; Lucy Anne (Annie), born October 1, 1847; Samuel P., born in 1849; Zachariah Thomas, born November 21, 1853; and George L., born in 1856. Two children, Bettie and Willie died in infancy. Mary had given birth to eleven children, which was no small feat.

The entire family continued to make their home in Gentry County until after the Civil War began. Mary proved to be quite capable of taking care of herself and her large family following the death of Solomon. While she was still on the estate, she had trouble with guerrilla forces. One day a group of them came and stole a barrel of her good meat. As the soldiers left she told them she had "pizened" the meat. With that remark, she later recovered the meat where the soldiers had dumped it. With a fortitude rarely seen in women today, Mrs. Yates took up the battle of life for herself and children. She was apparently a brave woman, who successfully fought the battle of survival. Mary was written up in "Progressive Men of Montana", c1901, an unusual place for a woman to be written about. The article began "Grandmother Yates was a prominent character in the early history of both Missouri and Montana." In an excerpt from that article, Mary stated, "Constant discouragement made me

leave the land within which I had found a wilderness and for thirty years had seen blossom as the rose, and once again seek frontier life." On May 5, 1864 she and her unmarried children left for Virginia City, Montana.

Mary had heard about the many opportunities to be found in the West. She sold her large estate, freed her slaves (according to the Great Falls Tribune of 8/12/29 Mary possessed a family of five blacks, which she sold in 1859 sensing the possibility of a war between the North and the South), and joined a wagon train at Denver, Worth County, Missouri headed for Virginia City, Montana. The route from Denver, Worth County, Missouri to Virginia City, Montana was up the South Platte by way of Fort Kearney, Fort Laramie, Fort Halleck and the Bitter Creek Valley, which was the California Overland route. The boss of the wagon train was Solomon H. Miller. Mr. Miller was to become Mary's son-in-law with a few months after the wagon train reached Virginia City. Mr. Miller married Lucy Anne (Annie) on November 13, 1864.

On this first trip between Missouri and Montana in May of 1864, Mary brought only her three oldest sons and apparently Lucy Anne, as she was married in Virginia City a short time later. The other children remained in Missouri with relatives. With the money she had gotten from the estate, she purchased a team of oxen and six shod milk cows. The oxen were used to pull the wagon, while the cows produced fresh milk. Mary also produced fresh butter. This was churned while fastened to the side of the wagon as they moved along. Mary had a number of chickens along and had fresh eggs. Mary Wells Yates was credited with bringing the first Plymouth Rock breed of chickens to Montana Territory. Where wood was plentiful they would cut and tie an ample supply under the wagon beds to last over the desert places and were always providential.

"A train just ahead of us had its stock stampeded, with two of their men killed and two women captured. We hauled the families to Deep Creek station, but had to leave their supplies along the road. Mary stated that the Indians took what they wanted and burned the rest. A party from Illinois traveled with us a few days, but said we were traveling too slow. They pulled three miles beyond where we camped at Cold Springs. They had stopped to feed at noon, when the Indians ran their stock off and killed two men. Our men followed and recovered all the stock they could, also buried the dead. The Reverend (later of Bozeman) Mr. Bird officiating at the burial. "It was a wholesome lesson to our wagon train," said Mary Wells Yates. Nearly every accident on the plains of that nature was the result of foolhardiness or carelessness. Later a wagon train overtook us and we were informed that they had found two empty graves and two nude corpses near the graves. The Indians had evidently been watching, and saw us roll the dead in their blankets."

"The next camp was at a stage station. A lot of immigrants had been there the night before and engaged in a warm political discussion. Argument ran high for a time, then blows followed, when one Rueben Cox, later of Idaho, single handed, cleaned out the whole of one faction. The station was kept by half breed Indians, and it was laughable to hear them tell of the fight.

On a few long hills the wagon train used double teams. Mary remembered one mountain where the timber was very dense. It was almost dark and they were in terror of the Indians, which they had noticed them following some miles back before the timber got thick. Some girls went into the bushes to pick berries and being out of hearing we were sure the Indians had gotten them. Their parents were almost frantic until they were found. We came through Echo and Weber canyons to Ogden, which was a small Mormon hamlet at the time. They then passed up Gear river where Mary said it was the finest fishing she had ever seen. They then crossed to the Snake river over the sand holes route. This trail was so called because you could dig holes in the sand and find water anywhere, but Mary said, "we had to hurry in getting water or the holes would be gone." "It filled right up again with sand without leaving any trace of the hole." The wagon train was comfortably outfitted and provisioned for at least a year. The wagon train arrived at Alder Gulch on September 1, 1864, according to one source. Another source said they arrived by the old stage route in Virginia City on October 7th.

Once when Mary was leading a wagon train from Joplin, Missouri, she finally realized that they had gotten off on the wrong trail and traveled about 2 days into what is now Idaho, she retraced the route coming again to the Jefferson River. River crossing was by ferry, which was run by a Frenchman. When he wanted \$100 to take the wagons across, Mary refused, knowing the wagon people could not afford such a steep price. She said, "We will camp here until the river goes down, and then we will ford the river." So they made camp, cooked up beans and made hard tack (a bread fried in a skillet), unloaded the wagons, washed clothes, and aired their bedding. It was while Mrs. Yates was plumping her featherbed that the Frenchman approached Mary and offered to buy the bed. She said it wasn't for sale. That featherbed must have really looked good, because the Frenchman finally offered to take the wagons across the river and in addition give Mary a \$50 gold piece just to have it. A deal was made.

In addition to the many miners, a few families were already in Virginia City, and there was quite a village. Mary had brought several head of cattle with her and they never lost a one that first winter in Montana. The day they arrived a man was hung. He had been mining with a partner and ran away with the proceeds. The Vigilantes followed him down toward Utah, catching him at Red Rock (south of Dillon, MT). They had brought him back and tied him to the fatal tree, as an example to all evil doers. That winter of 64-65 was a red letter year for Utah. A freight blockade brought necessities up so high that people forgot all about reasonable prices, and that territory shipped nearly everything in the fruit, vegetable and flour line. The latter sold for \$1.00 a pound, potatoes 60 cents per pound and everything else in proportion. The merchants were holding flour for higher prices, when the miners held a meeting and agreed to give them the above price and distribute it among those who needed it. Which they did.

During the many years in Virginia City, the family witnessed many historic events, such as the opening of the first official Montana Territorial Court, Judge Hezekiah L. Hosmer, presiding, and the eventual end of "Vigilante Days" in 1867. In January 1865 a tremendous

Virginia City crowd watched one of the longest boxing matches in history when Con Orem and Hugh O'Neil fought, or perhaps struggled, to a 185-round draw. They witnessed the creation of Montana's first newspaper, the Montana Post, that spoke out constantly the "law or order" virtues of vigilantes and the Republican party. Granny's son-in-law Christopher C. Collins was present at the hanging of Clubfoot George Lane in 1864 and also the hanging of Captain Slade. She herself was a witness to the lawlessness of Henry Plummer's gang and the work of the Vigilantes.

The next spring Mary sold her cows for such a high price that she could well afford a round trip back to Missouri with one of her sons in September 1865. This trip was to bring out more of her children. This time they traveled by mule train. She and her son joined a train consisting of 30 wagons. Not being loaded they made a quick trip, reaching their home in Missouri before cold weather. However, this trip was not without incident. Going down the Platte they came to a station where some men had been attacked and had killed two Indians. One woman went to her mess box, took out a long butcher knife and scalped one of the Indians from his eye brows to his back bone, rolled it up to take home with her. She had remarked that she intended to show the people that she had not been to Montana in vain. Mary stayed on the farm that winter and in May started back to Virginia City with a married daughter and her family.

They crossed the Platte River at the old California crossing and came up through Ash Hollow, headed for the Yellowstone route, a long and tedious drive. On this route they had their daily Indian scares and the birth of Mary's granddaughter to relieve the monotony of the trail. They fell in with one Mr. Rich who was bringing thirteen wagon loads of guns and ammunition to Fort Ellis. Just this side of the Big Rosebud we found two new graves and a wagon. An old man, by the name of Howell and a Dutchman had been killed while out fishing. They struck the Yellowstone at Benson's landing, expecting to find a boat, but it had broken loose and gone down the river the day before we arrived. They then had to pull up to the present site of Livingston, Montana and forded the river. They raised their wagon beds on ox yokes and got over the river very well, but the water was extremely swift and deep. One of the wagons capsized and all of its load of merchandise was lost or damaged. They then came on through old Fort Ellis to Bozeman, which at the time consisted of three cabins. They camped where main street is now.

The next morning they crossed the West Gallatin River about where the crossing is now, an on up the road through Red Bluff, arriving in Virginia City on September 11. The mines in Alder Gulch began to be worked out and new ones were being discovered elsewhere, causing the people to scatter. A great many going to Helena's Last Chance and Confederate gulches.

"Granny", as Mary became known rode a good portion of the distance across the plains side-saddle. She believed that Montana needed plain home folks to mingle with the miners, gamblers and outlaws. She was well on her way to helping to stock Montana with settled home folks. At 50 years old Granny showed that fortitude and endurance it was her fortune to posses.

Granny Yates had many experiences during her thirteen trips back and forth across the United States. Some, no doubt were very pleasant, and others a bit on the hair-raising side. She had brought back three barrels of Missouri apples on one of her trips and made homemade pies and sold them to the miners in Virginia City for one dollar each. That trip also included three barrels of whiskey, of which there is no record of what happened to it. On another trip she was going through the South Pass near Salt Lake City when she met a stranger who would not stop and talk. The next day the Vigilantes came along and asked if she had seen a stranger passing. Three days later the Vigilantes returned with the prisoner, an escaped murderer. On one of the later trips, the wagon train had to stop long enough for Granny to help deliver a baby, her granddaughter Jenny Collins. On a third trip up the Yellowstone in 1866, she met Indian trouble. The train was attacked and she grabbed her youngest son, George L., who was about nine years old and stuffed him into a flour barrel. She then grabbed her gun and joined the men to see if she could down an Indian or two. Her son Sol was wounded in the leg in this attack. He jumped onto a horse and had ridden to safety after being wounded. The Indians were finally drove off, but George L. rode on to Virginia City submerged in the flour. On a trip down the Missouri River from Fort Benton, the flatboats were held up by herds of buffalo crossing the river. She had never seen so many buffalo. It was said that it took three days for the buffalo to cross and they were spread over an eighteen mile stretch of the river.

In 1868, Granny took her cattle to the South Boulder and took up a ranch. In 1869, she sold out of this place and with two of the boys started to return to Missouri to stay. She took a team to Fort Benton intending to sell it, but not being offered enough took the team on the boat with her as far as Sioux City, Iowa. There her boys started across country horseback for home and she went by rail to St. Joe. Mary's two boys were just not satisfied, so in the spring of 1870, with the entire family they started back for Montana. We were going to sell out at Omaha and come by rail, but not being able to dispose of their outfit for a fair price and meeting other Montanans there, they decided to charter three rail cars and all of them came together, 33 people, 17 horses, seven wagons and seven wagon loads. They got everything in except three wagon wheels, which they had to pay freight on. They all came as far as Corinne (Utah), reloaded and proceeded directly to Radersburg to the mines. Granny stayed there for two years, then took another trip back to Missouri. Her son took her and Reverend Stater to the railroad. Reverend L. B. Stater arrived in Montana just after gold was discovered in Montana. He and his family were among the first wagon train organized by Major Jim Bridger consisting of 562 persons out of Denver. Reverend Stater was a circuit minister and covered the area between Virginia City and Willow Creek. For 30 years he traveled some 200 miles a week from his home in Willow Creek. On this trip Reverend Stater brought six preachers back to Montana with him. When we got back to Corinne, Father Stater was sick and the rest started out. He was waiting to come up with Granny and he was riding in the trail wagon, loaded with apples, the wagon was upset on hillside. The apple boxes burst, but the preacher undaunted, lit at the bottom of the hill calmly eating an apple.

Granny went back to Radersburg and stayed a year. Then she moved to the North Boulder and took up a ranch, where she had the misfortune of having her son, Samuel P. drowned in the Jefferson River while driving a herd of cows across the river. In 1874 her son Zachariah was killed during a fight with a band of marauding Indians. He had joined the ill-fated Yellowstone expedition and was the only person killed during the expedition. This was a foolhardy expedition organized by the merchants of Gallatin Valley to open the trail routes east that was in complete possession of the Indians. The expedition set off on the weatherwise troublesome date of February 13, 1874, from Bozeman. It was well equipped with 147 men, 200 horses and mules, 28 yoke of oxen with 22 wagons and supplies for 4 months. Completely without fear, they took on several groups of Sioux Indians, one as large as 1500 braves supposedly led by Sitting Bull himself. Several reasons had been given for this expedition, such as to find the head of the Yellowstone for navigation, to build a road, and to establish a city. They probably were trying to locate gold. It could have been a scam to get the government to send more troops to the area.

Granny returned to Missouri again on business and got back to the ranch in May of 1875. (some articles have this as 1877) In August of that year she sold out and moved to Dry Creek, north of Belgrade, Montana. This would be Grannys final location in the Dry Creek area. She made two short trips back to Missouri, returning once via Nevada.

During the last twelve years of her life she lived most of the time with her daughter, Mrs. Annie (Lucy Anne) Miller, moving from Dry Creek to Sixteen Mile and staying there about three years. She then went to former home in Little Basin, near the Horseshoe mountains. There Granny died on April 25, 1907, at the age of 91 years, five months and 13 days.

In 1875 when Granny moved to the Gallatin Valley, she built some cabins just below Emmett Huffine's farm on Foster Creek where it runs into Smith Creek, north of Belgrade. She built these cabins for the use of new comers who did not yet have homes. The cabins were known as "Pilgrim's Rest". During this time Granny, rather than homestead, bought a place located about eight miles north of Belgrade. This is where she lived until she could no longer care for herself.

Granny Yates was five feet seven inches tall and was sturdily built, weighing in at 160 pounds. She was not only physically strong, but was also strong-willed. She was an extraordinary woman. In the first place, her strength and determination were proven by the long grueling journey first to her new married life in Missouri and then her many trips between Missouri and Montana. After her marriage to Solomon Yates, she never heard from her parents. She had no idea even when they died. Of her many trips of strength and endurance only the last one was in any kind of comfort. That time she returned by the railroad called the Oregon Short Line to Dillon, Montana.

Granny Yates, it was told had no formal education. She could neither read nor write. She lived by the Bible and got great satisfaction from quoting and misquoting the Bible, indignation followed. Granny did not like to be corrected. She was also a strong "Democrat" in the political arena. When something went wrong during an administration, she readily

blamed it on the "Black Republicans." One story told of her is that during a Republican administration when the children would return empty handed from the mail box, Granny immediately blamed it on the "Black Republicans."

Granny was a true and firm believer in proper conduct. In a letter to John M. Peets, the Reverend George Byron Morse, minister of the Dry Creek and East Gallatin Baptist Church years ago, called Granny Yates "the grand old woman of Gallatin." "What a strong, outstanding personality she had. How her character stamped itself on scores and scores of those who lived within a number of miles of the district known at the time as Dry Creek."

"Granny Yates caused me to stop my sermon in the old Dry Creek schoolhouse one Sunday morning for a few moments while she carried out a little family discipline. Granny was sitting right in front of me on the front row. Big, jolly George Yates, her son, was sitting about midway back in one of the school seats. With that jovial spirit of his he was not disposed to be too severe on his little three or four year old daughter who was inclined to run around the aisles, laughing at those she knew. This quite annoyed Granny who turned and looked at George several times throwing into that one good eye of hers all the rebuke that should have been necessary. But George would not exercise his rights and prerogatives of a father, so unable to endure it longer Granny as the baby ran by her grabbed her by the clothes at the belt line, lifted her across her lap and administered a few rousing spanks and as she set the baby down said to her, 'Now go back to your father, where you belong.' I then went on with my sermon and finished without any more trouble from babies running about."

It was said that after that incident that there were no further disturbances made in her presence during church services. She always believed her children should act properly and so should everyone else's. She even insisted upon this when she raised a ten-year old orphan boy after her own children were grown. She had raised the thirteen children by herself, because she never remarried. She said the only way she would have remarried was if he had been a Southern general.

Granny Yates was ingenious. People would travel to Bozeman to do their shopping, usually once every few months. One day a grandson stopped by to pickup Granny's shopping list. On this list there was a new corset. The grandson did get the corset, but it was too large. He had miscalculated her size. When the boy returned that evening, Granny discovered the error. Since it would have been months before another trip was taken to town and Granny thought she needed the corset then, she showed that cleverness by going out to the chopping block and hacking the corset down to her size.

Granny was totally blind for five years before she died. This curtailed Granny's activities somewhat, but did not stop her completely. She could still see even though she had lost her eyesight. One day at church Granny was all dressed up and was holding her great-great-granddaughter. As she sat there, Granny felt the little child's face and said, "Ain't she purty."

Granny used to sit and rock for hours thinking about her earlier days. During this time she would talk to herself. This was a precious time to Granny and she did not want anyone to hear. One day her great-grandson Harold decided to hide in the room. Granny somehow discovered him and drove him from the room with her gold-headed cane in attendance at his rear extremity. The great-grandson did get revenge one day when he had to walk Granny to the bathroom out behind the house. He deliberately walked her into the clothesline and "tried to string her up." During her blind days, Granny always carried a cane hooked onto her arm. When this little boy teased her, she would hook him with the end of her cane. She was still quite active even though she was blind.

Even at an advanced age, she would ride horseback to visit her neighbors. One day she even killed a badger with a shovel for raiding her garden. Even in old age she proved her independence.

Mrs. Mary L. Yates died after being confined to bed for only three weeks. She died at the home of her youngest daughter, Mrs. Annie Miller at Little Basin near the Horseshoe Hills north of Belgrade. It was April 25, 1907. She had lived a full and colorful life. The funeral was April 27th at the Dry Creek Baptist Church. The Reverend Rickman of Helena and one-time pastor at Dry Creek conducted the services. Burial was in the Dry Creek Cemetery.

At the time of her death, Granny had six living children. Three daughters, Mrs. James Sitton, Mrs. Christopher Columbus Collins, and Mrs. Annie Miller. They all lived on farms in the Gallatin valley. Her three living sons were scattered. Solomon lived in Great Falls, Montana, George lived in Billings, Montana and Benjamin lived in Elko, Nevada. In addition, she was survived by about sixty grandchildren, three of whom lived in Bozeman. They were Kate Cowan, Mrs. Louis Accola, and Mrs. T. S. Stiles. She was survived also by ninety great grandchildren and eleven great-great-grandchildren.

When Granny died she had no home of her own. After she went blind she lived with one daughter and then another. She spent most of the last five years of her life living with her daughters, Mrs. C. C. Collins and Mrs. Annie Miller. At the time of her death, she was living with Annie. Annie in turn was living with her son Jacob F. (Yoke) Miller, who lived at Little Basin.

When Granny died, her things were distributed to various family members. The one prize possession the family Bible has been lost in the shuffle. Apparently the Bible was placed in the hands of a member of the family who has probably passed it down through the generations, but to this day has not come forward. The gold-headed walking stick or cane was given to Yoke Miller, who passed it to his son, Newell and it is now (1997) in the possession of David Miller (writer of this article) of Three Forks. A photograph was taken which all the relatives cherished. It shows five generations. Mrs. Yates being the first in the generations, and the oldest daughter of Mrs. Cloninger, being the fifth generations. In that picture Granny is holding the gold-headed walking stick.

The experiences of Granny Yates were so rich in historic value and so typical of the west that existed in the early part of the 19th Century, that Winston Churchill, one of the great American novelists, chose her for the foundation of the character Polly Ann in his historical novel "The Crossing." He spent a considerable period of time gathering information from Mrs. Yates before the completion of the book which was published in 1904. While the travels of Granny from Missouri to Montana were not referred to in this novel, her experiences on the trail between Virginia and Missouri and of her home in the wilderness were brought into play in the story of Polly Ann's journey from Virginia to Kentucky during the period following the Revolutionary War and before the time of the Louisiana Purchase.

Granny did much to create a legend in the family and her story has been told many times over and over. Granny was not as famous as most heroes of the West were, but she probably did as much to help to settle the West as any of the famed personalities. She acted as guide and organizer for the many journeys. Some people say she was actually the boss of the trains.

The above is a composite of several articles from notes, books and newspapers and gathered history by several persons and publications. It was written and collated by me trying to cover all things known and accumulated over the years and for future generations to read and enjoy. It certainly is only the highlights of this courageous woman of Montana.

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ALEXANDER WILLIAMS
1803-1876
ISABELLA GILL
1806-1861

Alexander Williams and Isabella Gill were the great-great grandparents of my wife, Norma Lea Williams, daughter of Lester B. Williams and Beatrice E. Creecy. Lester was the son of Francis Marion Williams and Lucinda Jane Nevins. Francis was the son of Clinton Williams and Martha Jane Porter. Clinton was the fifth child born to Alexander and Isabella.

Alexander was born October 20, 1803 at Little River, Putnam County, Georgia and was the son of Stephen Williams and Elizabeth Thompson. Isabella was born September 11, 1806 at Green River, Kentucky and was the daughter of Thomas and Nancy Gill. Alexander and Isabella were married in Columbia, Maury County, Tennessee. As a result of this marriage eleven children were born, nine boys and two girls. The Williams family made their home in various places: Tennessee; Galesburg, Calveston, and Galland Point in Illinois, where the first four children were born. They also lived at Hauns Mill, and Caldwell, Missouri and later moved to Hancock County, Illinois.

Research has found that the Alexander was a man of action and when convinced he was in the right of a thing, was unshakeable in his determination to carry out his purposes. His boundless energy was expressed through the use of his hands as well as his head.

Alexander's mother died when he was fourteen years of age. He apparently had a misunderstanding with his father after his mother died. He left home when his father started to whip one of his sisters with a whip that he kept to whip the slaves with. Alexander knocked his father down and ran. He never returned to his home. His father, Stephen sent word that if he every came back he would give him the whipping he deserved.

Alexander was a religious man and became an important part of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. During the period when the prophet Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum were murdered at Carthage (June 27, 1854, by a band of "roughs" about 200 in number broke into the jail, where they were being held and shot them), President (of the church) John Taylor received four bullet wounds. He was carried some distance to a hotel, where many of his friends called upon him expressing their sympathy for him and their indignant feelings toward the mob. The following quotation is from the Church History, Volume 2. "Brother Alexander Williams called upon me (*John Taylor*) who suspected that they had some in keeping me there, and stated that he had, at a given point in some weeds, fifty men, and if I would say the word, he would raise another fifty and fetch me out of there. I thanked him, but told him I thought there was no need."

Things became so intense that Brother Taylor was taken by friends to Nauvoo (*this city was originally the little town of Commerce, Illinois and was changed to Nauvoo, or the City of Beauty. The area was a mere wilderness when the Mormons settled it.*) a few days after Brother Alexander Williams had called on him.

As disastrous as it was to Joseph Smith, on June 27, 1854, there cannot be a doubt that it was a most fortunate thing for the system with which he founded. "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church."

At the time of the driving of the Saints from Nauvoo, Alexander with his family, began the exodus to the Rocky Mountains, spending the winter 1847 at Winter Quarters. It was from this place that the Mormon Battalion was mustered. Alexander and his wife Isabella, witnessed the departure of their son Thomas Stephen Williams, with his family, on one of the most hazardous journeys ever undertaken by the infantrymen. *It was apparently much easier to cross the Mississippi River in the winter, by crossing over the ice.*

The following spring, Alexander Williams began his journey from Winter Quarters with the Brigham Young Company One, Fifth Company, in which he was Captain of ten men. While traveling this long and tedious journey he did much missionary work for the church. The James Bean family who traveled with them was one such conversion. They arrived in the Salt Lake Valley in 1848 probably with the main body in the fall. *Brigham Young had arrived in Salt Lake Valley on July 24, 1847.*

At this time a mention of their eleven children who were all born previous to the exodus to the Salt Lake Valley. They were Francis Williams was born April 29, 1824 in Tennessee; Thomas Stephen was born June 2, 1826 at Columbia, Maury County, Tennessee; Cynthia was born January 19, 1828 in Galveston, Illinois (*Cynthia when a little girl of six was playing around a bonfire with other children when her clothing caught fire and she was burned to death in 1834*); Epsy Jane was born January 10, 1831 at Galesburg, Knox County, Illinois; Clinton was born January 25, 1833 at Clinton, Knox County, Illinois; Nathaniel Green was born February 26, 1835 at Galland Point, near Nauvoo, Illinois; William Alma was born August 2, 1837 at Hauns Mill, Caldwell County, Missouri; Archibald was born March 20, 1839 in Hancock County, Illinois; Nancy was born in 1841 at Hancock County, Illinois; Alexander, Jr., was born June 16, 1844 in Hancock County, Illinois; Seth was born August 18, 1846 on the border of Missouri or Iowa.

Soon after their arrival in the Salt Lake Valley, Alexander and his son, Thomas Stephen came south into Utah County to trade with the Indians on the banks of the Provo River. Thomas Stephen Williams became a member of the firm of W. H. Hooper and Williams which was among the first stores in Salt Lake City. Thomas often went out to trade with the Indian and trappers in the outlying districts. On returning from the trip to the Provo River, the two of them went to President Brigham Young and asked permission to return and colonize in the Provo River vicinity. President Young said they might do so, but to leave their family in Salt Lake until homes and a fort had been built. They decided to bring their families with them and were among the first to cross the Provo River. In all there were about 30 families who came to Provo.

The site selected for this new settlement was particular inviting as it was near Utah Lake, which contained a variety of fish. Timber was also abundant in the nearby mountains and along the banks of nearby streams. The soil was fertile and there was a good supply of water for irrigating. The only drawback was the threatening attitude of the Indians. The Indians resented the whites' entering the land and settling upon what they considered their territory.

When the pioneers came into the Salt Lake Valley in 1847, a large number of the Utah (*Ute*) Indian Nation were encamped in Spanish Fork Canyon (*south of Provo*). As soon as the news of the pioneer's arrival in the valley reached them, the Indians held a council to determine what to do about the whites. Chief Walker urged his braves to go and clean out the whites from their fertile valleys; but Chief Soweite advised them to let the whites alone and pursue a policy of peace toward them, saying that perhaps they, like the Ute Nation, had been driven to the Rocky Mountains for security. Soweite had learned this to be true from his scouts, who had already visited with the pioneers. The young fiery warriors, however, were mostly with Walker, while the elder wiser heads were with Soweite. The council was divided on what to do with the whites. The controversy ran so high and the implication of cowardice was directed toward the old peace chief. Soweite in his indignation and royal wrath, took his riding whip and flogged the war chief Walker to make him behave himself. From that day to the day of his death, the old Indian King always advocated peace with the Mormons and never took part in wars to fight the settlements. Thus it will be seen that the same spirit that saved the parent colony in 1847 from an attempted massacre, did the same for the Provo Colony in the summer of 1850.

During the summer of 1850, the Provo settlers just barely escaped a general massacre by Chief Walker's hand. Walker had been to California on an expedition and had returned with a lot of stolen horses. He arrived and camped at Provo and the horses, a thousand in number, ate all the crops except those in the Fort Field. (*This was probably Old Fort Utah, just west of Provo*) Chief Soweite, King of the Ute Nation, was also here with his warriors. The two bands number about 400.

Walker visited Governor Young to get his permission to go and fight the Snake Indians. He wanted some of the young men of Provo to go with him. Governor Young refused and counseled Walker to give over the shedding of blood and be at peace. Walker came back mad and formed a plan to massacre all of the inhabitants of the fort. This plan was revealed to one Issac Higby in the night by Chief Soweite, who told Higby that, if he would let him, he come with his warriors and defend the fort. Soweite also sternly told Walker "When you move you will find me and my men in the fort defending it." It was this warning from Soweite, which Walker knew would be kept, that saved the whole Provo Colony from a terrible massacre. (*the above three paragraphs are written up in Tullidges' Quarterly Magazine, History of Provo.*)

From the history of Alexander's daughter, Epsy Jane Williams comes an account of the 1850 Indian trouble. We were poor and could not give much to the Indians. They were not satisfied. At last they began to be hostile and would come as if they were going to make a charge, then turn and go back. They were dressed and painted as if they were going to war. They kept up their maneuvers all fall until an Indian was killed down by the river, after which the settlers had to send to Salt Lake and Cottonwood for help. The Salt Lake Cavalry under Colonel Andrew Lytle and Captain George D. Grant united their forces with Colonel Peter W. Conover and Captain Alexander Williams before daybreak of February 9th.

The Indians were fortified on the Provo River, a mile above the old Fort, where the bridge now stands. They were encamped in the bend of the river bottom under the bank from which the bank receded to the river. This bottom was covered with willow brush and cottonwood trees, some of these having been cut down to construct their fortifications. With the bank 6 or 8 feet high and strong breastworks constructed of big cottonwood trees, which they had felled. This position by the Indians made assault most dangerous.

Thursday, the Indians, 110 in number, met and opened fire on the cavalry, then retreated to their fort. Friday the attack was repeated, with the Indians retreating to the fort at nightfall. Saturday, as usual, they resumed the attacks, coming out at times to make an attack, then retreating to their fort. Lt. Newland suggested they use a moveable battery to assist in routing the Indians. This was constructed in the form of an A. with plank laid up edgewise on the top of runners, over which were thrown blankets and buffalo robes. This moveable battery was pushed towards the Indian fortress and proved very effective. The Indians also held a log cabin, deserted by James Bean, when the attack began. This was a special point of interest for both the Indians and the settlers. Captain Grant decided to take the log cabin at any cost.

Alexander Williams told the commanding officers, if they would give him ten men, he would rout the Indians out. The next morning, this being Saturday, he took the men and went around the brush. The Indians fired on them and killed Joseph Higby. Alexander Williams was also wounded. During the day's skirmish the Indians were routed. Part of them took to the hills by way of Rock Canyon and the others to the lake. The Cottonwood Company followed the Indians into Rock Canyon where a fight ensued. (On the approach of the troops, Big Elk's squaw fled and attempted to climb a precipice, from which she fell and was instantly killed. Our casualties during the three day siege was: Joseph Higby killed along with 11 horses. The Indians took the best of the meat from these horses with them as they fled. We had Alexander wounded, as well as seven others. The Indian trouble lasted three weeks. Ninety-seven prisoners were taken, young bucks, squaws and children. These were all returned after the treaty was signed in 1850.)

In the fall of 1850 Elias H. Blackburn was ordained a presiding Bishop at Provo with Alexander Williams as one of his Counselors. Alexander was also Sheriff in Utah County for 3 years.

Through hardships and trials of various kinds, and misunderstandings in those days, Alexander became discouraged and left the Church and the State of Utah. One such incident leading up to leaving both may have been this story.

A couple of stories about Alexander having left Utah for Montana have been written all of which could be possibly true. One day a Sheriff Wall narrowly escaped being killed when a bullet coming from Alexander Williams Tavern went through his hat, grazing the top of his head. At this particular time a set of gangsters had come into Provo. Alexander was blamed for the near tragedy, supposedly by these ruffians, and his life was threatened. In council with his family, it was decided that it would best for him to leave the state. His son, Nathaniel, along with another son, Clinton all left for Montana. It was during this journey from Provo, Utah to Willow Creek, Montana, that Alexander was compelled to travel separately from the wagons. It was reported that when he left Utah the wagons wheels were wrapped in sheep skins to lessen the noise of the wagons and traveled at night at the start of the journey. When traveling during the day he followed creek bottoms and kept well hidden from the wagons, in the underbrush, so he could not be seen by the gangsters. The gangsters stopped and searched the wagons three times between Provo and Park City.

The second story has it that Alexander and Brigham Young had a violent quarrel and he made some bad remarks about Brigham that made him very unpopular. There were threats of mob violence. Alexander's friends advised him to leave to avoid trouble. He then wrapped his wagons wheels to lessen the noise and took his small children and left in the night for Montana.

Alexander remained at Willow Creek for two years. This community was visited by the Reorganized Church missionaries, and Alexander, together with most of the colony were converted to this Church. It was not long before the Reorganized brethren decided to move near the body of the Church at Lamoine, Iowa. Some of them settled in Kansas and some at Independence, Missouri. Alexander lived for a season in Kansas, then moved to Independence. He left Montana by steamboat for Kansas City. While on this trip the boat Alexander was on got into a race with another steamboat. He stated they broke up kegs of resin and threw them into the fire with sides of meat to make more steam. The boat he was on ran into a sand bar, which finished the race. He help dig this steamboat off of the sand bar. He would have been around sixty-five years old at the time and it must have been very hard work in the swift water. They had placed buffalo robes over the windows of the steamboat to keep the arrows out of the boat. The Indians along the river bank were using the boat for target practice. This boat was called the "Nickwall" He became a prominent leader in the Reorganized Church.

After arriving in Kansas City, they traveled about 150 miles to Galesburg, Missouri. They lived there a short time and then bought a farm two miles east of Medoc, Missouri. Alexander farmed there for the rest of his life.

Alexander had a total of five wives. A grandson, Jasper Alexander Williams by his last wife, Elizabeth Jane Dack tells of asking relatives about Alexander. One cousin remember her mother telling about Alexander visiting an Indian Chief during an Indian uprising. They smoked the peace pipe and the Chief called his braves and they did not have any more trouble with the Indians for some time. One other story is about a new pair of boots that squeaked when he walked. This prompted a large audience of colored children to follow him all around the plantation.

Another story about him and colored boys getting into his fathers peach brandy. He used to joke about when he was a baby his mother would leave him in the care of a colored lady while she went to town. Alexander in relating this story said when it was lunch time he shared the colored baby's lunch. Alexander left these surroundings when he was fourteen and ran away.

When Alexander was on his death bed he awoke and asked his friends that had set up all night with him to hold him up so he could see the sun rise. He told them it would be the last time he would see the sun rise on earth. He said that in a vision he was visited by Peter and James. They told him his work was finished in this world, that he had work to do on the other side. He died October 5, 1876 at Alba, Jasper County, Missouri. The cemetery where he is buried is now neglected and no has been buried there for years.

Isabella Gill was his first wife. She was described as a beautiful character, one of the choicest spirits, kind, gentle in her nature, loved by her children, grandchildren and all who knew her. She was an immaculate housekeeper. Isabella was of pure Welsh descent, born at Green River, Kentucky, the daughter of Thomas and Nancy Gill. She was born September 11, 1806. She died October 5, 1861 at Provo, Utah and is buried in the Provo City Cemetery.

THOMAS STEPHEN WILLIAMS

January 2, 1827 - March 10, 1860

"Cowards die many time before their deaths; the valiant never taste of death but once. Of all the wonders that I have heard, it seems to me most strange that men should fear, seeing that death, a necessary end, will come when it will come." -- William Shakespeare.

Thomas Stephen Williams was born January 2, 1827 in Columbia, Maury County, Tennessee, a son of Alexander Williams and Isabella Gill. He married Albina Merrill in 1842 and sealed to her in Nauvoo Temple on December 30, 1845. You will observe according to the dates mentioned above that he was married at the age of fifteen and died at the age of thirty-three and two months. He was the husband of two wives and father of ten children. He was a man of action and his abilities were manifold. He was a man of unusual business activity, energetic and devoted to any task he thought worthwhile.

It seems probable that no man ever lived who has not experienced some measure of fear in times of threatening danger. Thomas S. Williams was a man of courage and one who in face of danger was not insensible to it, but having complete control over his emotions, met the attack manfully without whimper or compromise.

At the time of the driving of the Saints from Nauvoo, Thomas S. Williams, with his family, began the exodus to the Rocky Mountains. At Winter Quarters the Mormon Battalion was mustered from the camps of Israel. Here Williams enlisted to fight in the Mexican War of 1846-47. He took his family consisting of his wife Albina and two small children, Caroline M. and Ephrem.

From the journal of Sergeant William Hyde we quote the following: "We were mustered into the service of the United States on July 16, 1846 and marched to the Missouri River, a distance of eight miles to purchase blankets and other necessities for the campaign, the price of the same to be deducted from our first draft on the Government."

"On Saturday, the 18th of July, 1846, President Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball, Parley P. Pratt, W. Richards, John Taylor and Wilford Woodruff met in private council with the commissioned and non-commissioned officers, on the bank of the Missouri River, and there gave us their last charge and blessing with a firm promise that on condition of faithfulness on our part our lives should be spared, our expedition should result in great food, and our names should be held in honorable remembrance to all generations. They instructed the officers to be as fathers to the privates, to remember their prayers, to see that the name of Deity was revered, and that virtue and cleanliness were strictly observed. They also instructed us to treat all men with kindness and never to take that which did not belong to us, even from our worst enemies--not even in time of war if could possibly prevent it--and in case we should come in contact with our enemies and be successful, we should treat prisoners with kindness and never take life when it could be avoided."

From Chapter Five of Mormon Battalion in the Mexican War 1856-47 by Sergeant Daniel Tyler, 1881, we quote the following: "Upon the death of Colonel Allen, Lt. Smith was elected to take command. His inhuman treatment of the sick soldiers was repulsed by Sgt. Thomas S. Williams. Following is the account of the affair: On the second of September the Battalion camped at Cottonwood Creek in the Comanche Indian country. These Indians were very hostile, giving considerable trouble to the Battalion. Lt Smith at this point pulled several of the sick out of the wagons because they had neglected to report themselves to Dr. Sanderson. When he learned that some of them did not design being drugged, he use some horrid oaths and threats. Sgt. Thomas Williams, who had purchased a team to haul a portion of our knapsacks, had had some of the sick in his wagon. Smith approached the wagon with the intention of hauling the sick out, when the Sergeant ordered him to stop. At this Smith became furious and drew his sword and threatened to run Williams through if no attempted to allow any more sick to ride in the wagon without his permission. Williams braced himself, grasped the small end of his loaded whip and told him if he dared to make one move to strike, he would level him to the ground, that the team and wagon were his private property and he would haul whom he pleased. He further told him that these men were his brethren, that they did not believe in taking drugs and that he would never leave one lying sick on the ground while they could crowd into the wagon, or so long as his team could pull them. Smith slunk away and inquired who that man was and was told that it was Sergeant Williams.

"That night Williams was court-martialed, tried and sentenced to be shot the next day at two o'clock in the afternoon for insubordination to a superior officer. Williams' wife, Albina, and little daughter Caroline, waited on Lt. Smith next morning, pleading mercy. However, the hardened Lt. would not yield to their pleadings.

"The following day the plans were made for the execution. Suddenly there was a heavy dust cloud seen in the distance. It was then all eyes were turned in its direction. It was discovered that a rider with a message was coming at full speed for the Battalion Camp. The message, when read by Smith, was to the effect that his company should be prepared to give battle at Santa Fe, New Mexico. Smith, which a quick step came to where Williams was stationed and said to the men in charge, "Turn Williams loose. Any man who would stand against a sword with a whip in hand, we may need of someone of his caliber in our battle tomorrow."

Copy of clipping from Deseret Evening News, Dec. 19, 1914.

Of the women who, at adult age, came into Utah in July 1847, only one is now alive. She is Mrs. Matilda J. Sharp Mowery, who heads the group of five generations in the picture reproduced herewith. With Mrs. Mowery in the photograph are her daughter, Mrs. Sarah E. Sharp Thomas, granddaughter, Mrs. Luella Thomas Hatch; great-granddaughter, Mrs. May Hatch Eaton; great-great-grandchild, baby Eaton.

A companion of Mrs. Mowery in the memorable arrival in Salt Lake Valley on July 28, 1847 was Mrs. Albina Merrill Williams, who with four generations succeeding her, is seen in the

second picture. Photographed with Mrs. Williams are her daughter, Mrs. Caroline M. Kimball, widow of David P. Kimball, a grandson Thomas S. Kimball, and his daughter and grandson. Mrs. Williams died Nov. 28, 1914 at Pocatello, Idaho and was buried a few days later at Soda Springs. Had she lived until July 25, 1915, she would have been eighty-nine years old. She passed away while engaged at her knitting, without previous illness.

The story of Mrs. Williams reads more like fiction than fact. She was the daughter of Samuel Merrill, of New England stock, who served as a captain of heavy artillery in the second war of the U. S. with England. Along with the thirties, Captain Merrill became identified with the Church and shared its vicissitudes and triumphs until his death in Salt Lake City when he lacked but four months of being one hundred years old.

In July 1846, while the Mormons were temporarily living on the Missouri River, a call was made upon them for five hundred men to fight for their country in the war against Mexico. Father Merrill, with his aged wife, was among the refugees, homeless and shelterless, in the land of the Indian tribes, but the spirit of 1812 was in his soul, and when the call for the Mormon Battalion came, he gathered his family in council and as a result the veteran was represented in the Battalion as follows: One son, Philemon C. Merrill; two sons-in-law, Thomas S. Williams and Philander Colten; two grandsons, Ferdinand Merrill and Edwin Colten; two daughters, Mrs. Albina M. Williams and Phoebe Lodema Merrill. The latter was but sixteen years old but in order to be with her sister, who was the wife of Sgt. Thomas S. Williams and who accompanied her husband, enlisted as a nurse in the U. S. Army.

Colonel Phillip St. George Cook, the only non-Mormon in the party was in command of the Mormon Battalion. The little army was poorly equipped for travel and only the women, children and sick soldiers were permitted to ride, and not always these.

When Santa Fe was reached, Colonel Cook, impatient to be at the seat of war, detached all the women, except three, the children and the sick soldiers and placing them in charge of Captains Brown and Hunt, sent them to Pueblo, a dilapidated Spanish Fort on the Arkansas River, where the city of Pueblo, Colorado, now stands.

Sergeant Thomas S. Williams was permitted to accompany his family to Pueblo. With the detachment also were Norman Sharp and his wife, now Mrs. Mowery. While removing his gun from the wagon Mr. Sharp was accidentally shot through the abdomen. He was too seriously hurt to travel, and the little party were not only in the heart of an Indian country and surrounded by hostile Spaniards and Mexicans, but it was now December and they must hasten on to Pueblo before winter set in. Two soldiers remained with Mrs. Sharp to care for the wounded man. The end came in two or three days and he was buried in the desert. In the meantime the heart-broken wife and her companions were guarded day and night by the chief of the tribe of Indians, who feared lest harm should come to the unfortunate party from his and other marauding bands. That chief was a prince, not a savage, though he was numbered among a savage band.

Arriving at Fort Pueblo, the few able-bodied men set about repairing the palisade for defense and against the inclement elements. the world will never know what the little party

suffered throughout the long, dreary months of winter, lacking in food and clothing and menaced by lucking savages and still more dangerous Spaniards and Mexicans.

Mrs. Williams' third child was born at Pueblo before she had reached her twenty-first year.

In the Spring of 1847 the little garrison moved northward from Pueblo to the Laramie Trail, some little time after President Brigham Young and the pioneers had passed the point of contact. the detachment of the Mormon Battalion reached Salt Lake Valley on July 29, 1847, five days after the original band had camped on the present site of Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Williams tells the following story: During the winter of 1846 the soldiers became ill because of the lack of vegetables. One day she noticed the potato wagon was leaking. She immediately caught the idea of having a potato supper for the soldiers. She and little Caroline picked up the potatoes behind the wagon until she had filled a few sacks. That night it became a glorious feast for all the soldiers. Colonel Cook smelled the boiling potatoes stewing on the campfire. Rushing down to the camp of Mrs. Williams, the Colonel said, "Mrs. Williams, where did you get all those potatoes?" "Well," said Mrs. Williams "you need not think that you are the only one in this Battalion who has money."

On another occasion the Captain came twirling a beautiful red apple on the end of his penknife. Mrs. Williams slyly stumbled into the Captain and politely knocked the apple off his knife and excused herself. She afterward said it made her angry to think the Captain would tempt the starving sick men.

During the Winter, she and her sister Ledema nursed dozens of the sick soldiers through weeks of illness.

Between the years of 1847 and 1855, Mr. Williams assisted much in the building of the West. He had endured the hardships of the cricket plague, troubles with the Indians, and the other hazards of pioneering.

In 1855 he decided to return to Missouri, locating not too far from Kansas City. His train, consisting of wagons and teams, was equipped with enough men to protect themselves from the marauding Indians. His whole family, with the exception of his oldest daughter, Mrs. Caroline Kimball, soon joined him there. After two or three years he purchased more animals, wagons and equipment sufficient to move enough goods to open a large store in Salt Lake City.

One spring morning Mrs. Williams walked into a large store in Kansas City which was a large wholesale firm. He introduced himself to the manager of this institution and laid his plans before the gentleman. Remarked Mr. Williams, "I have the equipment to move ten thousand dollars worth of goods to Salt Lake City. If you will put that amount of merchandise to the leading district on the Missouri River and give me one year's credit, I shall meet you here one year from today and pay the bill." These men signed not a singled paper. Their word was their bond. Williams met the debt according to the agreement.

Among the teamsters employed by Williams was one Captain William Hooper, who was a splendid bookkeeper. Also four Negro slaves, two men and two women, whom Williams had owned for a number of years, were in the company.

Thus in 1858 the store was opened under the name of Hooper and Williams. It stood on the present side of Hotel Utah. Later Williams formed a partnership with his brother-in-law, P. A. Jackman. He then owned the Deseret National Bank corner, and the firm occupied the property where the Kenyon Hotel now stands--ten rods on Main Street and two rods on East Second South, extending as far as the Wilson Hotel. His property interests were many. His holdings in San Francisco comprised a quarter section of land in the heart of that great city. Mego & Williams were in the livery and stage business for a number of years. Also McCormick and Williams conducted a hardware and lumber business. Also Knowlton & Williams ran livestock together, including hundreds of cattle which they grazed on the public domain for other people.

During his stay in Missouri, Thomas Williams had studied law for two years. When he had finished his law course, he said, "I know of no better place to practice my profession than Utah." So in 1858 he opened a law office in Salt Lake City. He defended the first murder case in the state of Utah.

The last of the handcart companies, the fifth one of the season, commanded by Edward Martin, arrived in Salt Lake City about the first of December 1858. They had numbered nearly six hundred souls at the start, but over a fourth of them died on the way. Mr. and Mrs. Williams took four of these stricken people into their home for the winter, caring for and nursing their frozen limbs. Jackman and Williams often hired musicians, entertainers, and circuses for the amusement of the people in the early days of Utah.

At this point in our history we deem it proper to introduce a series of reminiscences even as golden grains from the sands of memory. How often we grandchildren have gathered around the fireside on a cold winter day and listened to dear old Grandmother Williams relate the wonderful experiences of the life of her husband. As she always referred to her husband as "Thomas" in the dignity of her heart and the great love she manifested for him, "Thomas" has become to us children as sacred. Thomas S. Williams could talk seven Indian dialects. He was dark-complexioned and sometimes wore his hair long like the Indians. So was often mistaken for one. His wife Albina said it was difficult for her even to pick him out from a group of Indians when he came into town with a band of them.

He was very kind to the Indians. On one occasion while enroute to Salt Lake City with a train of goods, he came upon a battleground where Indians and Mexicans were strewn over the battlefield. As he passed among the dead he heard the whimpering of a little child. Following the sound, he found a baby strapped to its dead mother's back. This kind-hearted man took the baby to his wagons, and for over a week he carefully and tenderly nursed the infant, using hard bread soaked in water and sugar mixture. Through diligence and perseverance he kept the baby alive until he reached Salt Lake City where his wife, Albina, took over the baby's care. Mrs. Williams

thought the baby to be between eight and nine months old, as she was cutting teeth. Viroque was the name given her by Caroline Williams.

When Viroque was old enough to attend Sunday School, some of her little friends called for her one Sunday morning. This particular morning Viroque had become irritated for she did not like the dress that Mrs. Williams had made for her and insisted that she would not wear it. Mrs. Williams finally persuaded her to join the other girls, however. When they reached City Creek, Viroque splashed into the middle of the stream and sat down in the water until the dress was ruined. Upon returning home she looked into the face of Mrs. Williams and said defiantly, "Well, I have won at last."

When Viroque was eight years old, she was given to Mrs. Caroline Kimball, the lady who had named her. Viroque grew to womanhood, became an excellent housekeeper, was educated in the Salt Lake City School, and married a white man in Ogden, Utah. She died at the age of twenty-four, the mother of one son.

Mrs. Albina Williams also tells the following stories:

One day while traveling east to Missouri her husband, Thomas, as she always called him, found two old feeble Indians. They had been left to die by their tribesman, as this was the custom of that particular tribe when their people became old. Thomas said the old man seemed to be more feeble than the woman so it was her responsibility to hold her hands in a small creek as the fish glided through her outstretched fingers. She was successful in catching enough for them to subsist on. These fish were eaten raw as they had no way of cooking them. This said condition prayed heavily upon the sympathy of a tenderhearted man like Thomas. He offered to convey the couple to a place of safety where they could be looked after, but they would not consent to it because their parents before them had suffered this same treatment. However, this kind man left them stocked with food enough to carry them through from early autumn until the winter blasts would come--and death with its tender mercy.

The Williams family owned a pretty yellow horse with flaxen mane and tail. This horse, named Chief, was trained to come by the call of a shrill whistle from the pasture. He would respond to no one by the whistle call except Mr. Williams. The horse was used for the family carriage, and was well-known on the streets of Salt Lake City. One day Chief was missing from the pasture. The family searched far and near, offering a reward of \$25 for his return, but no found him. He was gone for two long years.

The family had become very much attached to Chief because of his faithful performance as a carriage horse and his trustworthiness. Maybe you may think the family were not happily surprised when Mr. Williams came into town and dismounted at the Williams gate from the back of Chief. Mr. Williams had seen Chief running with a band of Indian horses on the southern plains of Wyoming. Williams, while sitting in his saddle on the back of his horse, watched the band until they steadied down quietly. Then he gave that peculiar whistle. Chief, tossing his head high in the air, listened for the second call, then came running for Thomas. Both man and animal were

overjoyed to see each other again. Chief rubbed his nose on the shoulder of his master, showing his deep appreciation for him.

While Mr. Williams and his men were camping near the seashore in San Francisco a terrific storm was raging. From the camp a few of the men observed a ship that was sinking, not too far from shore. The ship was heavily loaded with cargo, and many people were aboard. Mr. Williams suggested to the men in camp that they organize themselves quickly and do everything possible to save the passengers.

There were a few very inferior boats chained to the shore, and Mr. Williams warned the men not to overload these boats. They were to be manned by men who were not skilled swimmers, as all the men who were skilled were to follow Mr. Williams and his instructions. The men, under his direction, did a marvelous job. Mr. Williams said that many of the people left the ship. A few were drowned, but most of them were brought safely to shore.

The following is told by Virgil Merrill

In company with Thomas S. Williams and others we were camped near a government trading post in California. In a few days we were to be on our way back to Salt Lake City, Utah. This trading post, being near the coast, was well supplied with stocks of goods. Our company spent several days trading and packing. We noticed all classes of people here at the Post, among them a large band of Indians.

On the morning we were preparing our train of wagons for our trip Mr. Williams had placed a new saddle on his riding horse. Williams always rode ahead of his train; his objective was to pick good feeding grounds for our animals where plenty of water was available. When Williams was ready to mount his horse he noticed that his new saddle had been replaced with an old one. He hurriedly went scouting through the camp looking for his new saddle. The Indians were just about ready to leave camp. Williams pulled the Indian off the horse and made him change the new saddle to the right horse, and then he gave the Indian a good whipping.

Other notes

One night while on one of his trips Williams camped with a band of Mexicans. The Mexicans were holding five little Indian children which they had saved in a battle with some Indians. He asked them what they were going to do with these children. A few of the men said they would either kill them or sell them. If they sold them, they wanted two thousand dollars for them. However, when Williams was about to leave the next morning, they had lowered their price to sixteen hundred dollars. He paid that amount and brought them to Salt Lake City.

In the spring of 1860 Williams and his partner Jackman started out to California for a wagon train load of goods to stock their store. When they reached the vicinity of White Lakes, Arizona, one evening, they went ahead of the train to select a camping ground. Upon finding a cool spring of water, they quenched their thirst and sat on the ground conversing. Suddenly arrows began flying around them. The men made a rush for their horses and were successful in

getting into the saddle. Two arrows struck Williams in the back and he fell from his horse.

Jackman rushed ahead to reach the train and give the alarm. Williams pulled the arrows from his back, reached for his six-shooter and fought off the Indians to keep them from scalping him before help came. He died that night and was buried near the place where he was struck by the arrows. Jackman also died in the same encounter.

Williams' son-in-law, David P. Kimball, and others, promised the Williams family that they bring his body to Salt Lake City for burial if they considered it to be the best thing to do. But Mr. Kimball reported that on his return trip from California that his company had camped near the grave and found upon investigation that tons of rocks had been piled upon the grave by passersby. They therefore decided to leave the body there and let the grave stand as a monument to the memory of a great pioneer, a noted for his benevolence to all mankind.

He was the type of individual who made this new common-wealth throng and substantial. His home was ever open to shelter the needy and the hungry. He was a loyal supporter of education. Thus closed the life of an honest man -- "the noblest work of God".

The Kenyon corner was foreclosed for a mortgage of \$500. For many years before her death, Mrs. Williams resided at Soda Springs, Idaho.

(Written and compiled by Crozier Kimball, a grandson of Thomas S. Williams)

Above done by David A. Miller, Three Forks, Mt.

File Name: tswillms (Lotus Word Pro)

SOURCES

1. Crozier Kimball(grandson).

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LEWIS HOTEL BUD LILLY'S ANGLER'S RETREAT

A small salt-box style hotel, one of the first buildings in Three Forks, maintain its reputation as a home-away-from home for 86 years after its beginning in 1909. In 1995 it became the Bud Lilly's Angler's Retreat and continued its home comforts catering mainly to fishing enthusiast and others such as family reunions, film crews, writers, artist and just folks touring the Montana landscape. The exterior has changed little over the 89 years of its existence and has been so well kept that only the style belies its age.

It was in 1908 that J. F. Wegner of Helena heard of the great excitement stirred up by the coming of the Milwaukee railroad to the Three Forks area. When the original lot sale took place he was on hand to purchase the lots for the rooming house.

He hired carpenters to do the exterior work and as soon as the roof was on the Wegner family moved in. According to Mrs. Erma W. Bleichner of Butte, the former Erma Wegner, the family, including the girls did much of the interior work. As soon as a room was finished, there was a tenant waiting to move in. Thus, with the completion of the last room, the hotel boasted an already full house.

With the coming of the railroad, housing was so scarce that the railroad company moved in old cars on a side track across from the building site to be used for temporary living quarters. It has been said that when cleaned the cars made very comfortable quarters and were occupied by Milwaukee employees and used as a dispatcher's office.

When the rooming house was finally in business, things were still quite primitive according to today's standards. Kerosene lamps were used for lighting, water was obtained from a pump on the back porch, and the toilet facilities in a house in the back yard.

In 1919 Wegner sold the business to Mr. and Mrs. James Lewis, aunt and uncle of Mrs. Violet Lilly. The Lewis's kept cows in a pasture across the railroad tracks and sold milk, cream and cottage cheese to the townspeople.

When the depression hit in 1929 Mrs. Lewis decided to supplement the income by taking in boarders. Soon she was serving meals to 23 people for \$1 a day or fifty cents a meal.

Mr. Lewis died in 1939 and Mrs. Lewis continued to operate the hotel until she was 72 years old in 1943. At that time it was purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Bud Lilly, Sr.

It is interesting to note that many articles of furniture contained in the original Wegner House are still in use today. A few years ago Mrs. Bleichner visited in Three forks and was astonished to note that the linoleum laid on the steps by her father, was still there -- and with a bright clear pattern. This was removed during the 1995 renovations. The steps are now covered with carpet.

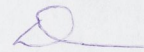
Mrs. Violet Lilly, ran the hotel from 1939 to 1995. She was a true pioneer of the Gallatin valley. Her father, Frank Collins, was born in a cabin on the Jefferson river not far from Three Forks. Her grandfather Christopher Coumbus Collins, migrated from Missouri to Montana and was a toll bridge keeper for Jim Shed just north of the present Three Forks.

During Mrs. Lilly's time at the hotel the furnace was converted from coal to oil and then to gas; there had been several deaths among the tenants, five marriages, and one baby born; the hotel itself has withstood two severe earthquakes. One tenant occupied the same room for 20 years.

Mrs. Lilly always had a sizable vegetable garden, the products of which she always shared with the "live-in" tenants. She made her own soap, which she always declared "will get the dirt out of anything."

In her day the lobby was a showplace for numerous antiques handed down by family members. The most prominent being her mother's Cathedral style organ, which is over 100 years old. Several of the glassware items are on display in Violet's apartment, which was virtually left as it was when Violet passed away in 1995. Several of her son Bud Lilly's toys and childhood tools are on display as well as days gone by tins, dishes, electric stove, sewing machine, etc.. There are stories to be told about each of these everlasting items. Much of the furniture used today have been and will remain fixtures of the hotel.

Bud - This would be a brief outline for a writer of what we had in mind - Please make suggestions



I have for several years gathered data together that would eventually lead up to creating a journal of family history when I retired. Having retired a couple years ago and starting to work on this several thoughts came to mind.

I was sitting there one day with my mind wandering. In front of me was my great-great grandmother's 18K Gold "Walking Stick", a note written by Rev. Stateler to my wife's (Williams) great-grandfather about a cash loan, and piles of written material about several families, both mine and my wife's. The walking stick had been given to "Granny Yates" in the 1890's. This lady had made some 13 trips across the plains between Missouri and Montana after she was 49 years old, she had brought her family with her. She established a place called "Pilgrims Rest" near Belgrade, building several log cabins to be used by pioneers as temporary quarters until they got established in their own places. "Perhaps this was the first Motel in Montana". Her first trip to Montana was to Virginia City during the gold rush. She was a legend by 1870 as a census taker noted while taking the census of other members of her family. Her son Zac was the only member of the gold hunting Bozeman expedition to the Yellowstone to have been killed in their many skirmishes with the Sioux. Her story is enclosed. On one of her journeys the wagon train including the same Rev. Stateler that wrote the note to the Williams family. Rev. Stateler was with her to bring six minister to Montana and his wagon rolled over an embankment. Granny's daughter owned the famous Belgrade Bull, a bull which was sold to a wild west show and was said to have never been rode. Alexander Williams (My wife's family) was with Joseph Smith in Illinois and then came with Brigham Young to Utah. They established the city of Provo with the help of a son named Thomas and others. Thomas was killed by Indians in Arizona as he was running freight wagons from California to Utah. Alexander later either had a quarrel with Brigham Young or because of hoodlums left Utah (escaped) with his wagon wheels wrapped in sheep skins and traveled at night so as to not be detected (1864). He ended up in the Gallatin Valley. Another distant relative of both sides of our family, a James Shedd built seven toll bridges at the Headwaters of the Missouri and at Canyon House (later Logan, Mt) to provide for better crossing of the many rivers and sloughs on the route from Virginia City and Bannack to Helena. (Late 1860's and early 1870's). A member of this family also bought a ranch from Granny Yates on the North Boulder and turned it into a stage stop. He died in a fire that burned the place down. The person that wrote the journal on the Bozeman Expedition (Zac Yates killed) worked at the toll bridges at the Headwaters. A man C. C. Collins who married Granny Yates daughter was also a toll bridge keeper at the Headwaters. A granddaughter of Granny's husband shot and killed the town marshal in Three Forks in 1915 during a stay in the red-light district. He was found not guilty because he had six children and was a good family man. Another part of my family (Parker) also came from Utah in the 1860's and homesteaded in the area near the home of Rev. Stateler. The story of this family is one in itself. They lost many members of their family and the homesteader died as a result of his freight wagon rolling over a hill. His widow sold their homestead to the Sappington Ranch, and is still in the hands of descendants from both sides.

This is only a brief outline of some of the families. Bud Lilly and I were discussing all of this history (he is also among the relatives and descendants of Granny Yates) and we discussed the possibility of using the many stories as a base for a novel or two. It could be about how the six or seven families paths crossed and their eventual impact on the area.

A couple of the stories are attached. The above is a brief outline of some of the incidents.

For Book

Bob - I WANTED YOU
TO READ THE LAST COUPLE
OF PARAGRAPHS ON THE LAST PAGE.
I THOUGHT IT WAS
INTERESTING.
Dane

ESTABLISHMENT OF THE PRESENT CITY OF THREE FORKS

The present city of Three Forks was established on the 17th day of September, 1908. At that time a public sale of lots was held, and overnight the little city came to life. The Milwaukee railroad had begun its regular traffic over the Rocky Mountain division to the coast, and passengers and freights were making regular runs.

On the day of the sale people came from all parts of the country, being drawn here by the bright prospects which faced the coming city. It was a day of celebration as well as business as many interesting events took place that day and evening and during the days that followed.

On September 17th there was not a building of any kind in the city with the exception of the railroad company's and two lumber yards. These business concerns had been given preference so that purchasers of lots would be enabled to get building materials at once. These lumber yards were located on 1st Avenue West and at the corners of Date and Elm streets.

There were between 700 and 1,000 people here to make bids on lots which, owing to the weather the sale was held in the Milwaukee freight depot. The Milwaukee Land Company, under the management of Mr. J. Q. Adams had charge of the sale. Mr. Adams passed away in 1919. Bidding for the property was lively and spirited, and lots for from \$160 to \$1,000. The sale continued until evening. Following it Mr. Adams and a number of assistants were kept busy for several days disposing of lots to buyers who were not able to be here on the lot sale day. On that day all but eleven lots were sold on Main street. About 108 lots were sold in both the business and residential districts.

Among the interesting features of the day were the cooperation shown by the farmers who resided in the neighborhood. A wonderful display of farm products were on exhibit to show to the visitors what the Three Forks country was able to do for the prospective settler, for as is always the case, there were a great many skeptics among the visitors. It was hard to convince them that the land here was productive enough to raise crops profitably. The opinions of these person were changed when a drive was taken through the Lane district and up to Willow Creek and they saw with their own eyes the crops in the field. Among those exhibiting farm products was A. J. Woodward and Cephus Inabit of the valley. Their displays consisted of grains, fruits, vegetables and honey. Messrs. W. E. Tinsley and F. J. Parker also had splendid displays of their various products. Every known variety of vegetable was shown, as were many varieties of applies and other fruit. Mr. Parker had samples of oats which yielded 75 bushels to the acre. A sheaf of the famous Alaska wheat was shown, the owner claiming would yield 200 bushels per acre. Mr. Inabit was exceptionally proud of his "Alfalfa Honey," which he displayed to the visitors, together with his other products. He had eleven colonies at work, proving that his country was especially adapted to bee culture. These various displays by the old timer settlers of the valley did much to advertise the possibilities of the Three Forks country.

Some business people, such as Parnacott and Sterling, starting construction of their building the day after the sale. They opened for business in a small shed in the rear of the construction site. The stock for the store had been brought with them and consisted of stoves, tinware, crokeryware, work cloths, and a general line of merchandise. Mrs. Parnacott had come to Three Forks with her husband. Mr. Sterling returned to his home at Deadwood, South Dakota and few days after they opened and came back in 1909 bringing a bride with him. Both had purchased lots in the residential area and built homes on them.

John Eck purchased a business lot that day and started an ice business. Otto Anderson purchased a lot and opened a cigar store at the corner of Birch and Main. A few years later a disastrous fire wiped out nearly an entire block of some of the original buildings.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Mestad lived in town shortly after the lots were sold. They were employed as cook and waiter at the hotel in Old Town. After a few months they accumulated enough capital to establish a bakery in a small building at the rear of the American National Bank on Cedar street.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Erb also were present the day of the sale. They operated the hotel at Old Town and cared for the throngs who came here until proper facilities were erected in Three Forks. They did purchase lots in town and operated the Palace and Dempsey rooming houses after the town started.

J. C. Menapace and Mannie Bryant had a general merchandise store at Old Town. They came to Three Forks and established the first store in the new town. The store was located in a tent house, on Main street about half between the Headwaters Cafe and Johnathans. Orsen Bryant was in charge.

The Three Forks Herald began on the sale with Z. I. Bowen and P. S. Dorsey editors. It was located in a tent on Main street. Mr. Bowen conducted this business until the fall of 1910 when he sold his interest to Mr. Dorsey.

On the morning of September 18th the work of building a town began to make its appearance. Lumber was hauled to various lots and the sound of carpenter's hammers and saws were heard in every direction. One week later the town was traveling along at a lively gait.

The local paper carried several advertisements in its first issue: Flint-Lynn Lumber company, G. K. Kevanah, manager; Clark Lumber company, O. J. Leonard, manager; Three Forks Livery, Ellison and Burrell, proprietors (*they also operated the dray and bus line*); Three Forks Hotel, only place in town catering to that traveling public; The Pioneer Store, Bryant and Menapace; F. E. Studebaker, painting and decorating; C. E. Carls, barber shop; D. P. Brower, contractor and builder; James Crowley, Jr., building contractor; A. D. Jones, farm lands; Milwaukee Land company, all kinds of properties; and A. S. Erskine, general hardware agricultural implements, roofing, etc..

EINGINE CREWS

When the Milwaukee built its coast lines, they purchased the old road known as "The Jaw Bone Road," which operated between Lombard and Lewistown. The men employed on this road came to the Milwaukee and were given priority rights in their various crafts. The enginemen were:

William Jones	H. LaGrange	S. A. Jorgensen	Theo. Asher
B. H. Everett	H. O'Donnell	J. T. Butler	R. Chamberlain
Walter Farrell	Charles Rader	W. McKanna	John Carson
C. E. Shaw	Frank Echard	Ed Townsley	D. Burlingame
A. E. Barnes	Lew King	John Smeltzer	W. Davenport
Thos. Lefever	John Boswick		

Old employees of the Milwaukee taking position on the Rocky Mountain division from other points and others coming from other railroads were:

Chas. Shaddock	Charles Davis	G. Spaulding	Chas. Davies
Homer Gannon	Frank McEvoy	H. Hamilton	B. McNalton
Mentz	James Toner	Carl Napsinger	L. McCormack
J. R. Mahon	J. McCollough	Howard Mayo	Joe Daniels
Al Crawford	Bill Fossback	Barney Crawford	E. A. Elliott
Carl Stewburg	W. E. Douglas	Art BenhamHenshaw

TRAINMAN CREWS

Two conductors came to the Rocky Mountain division from the "Jaw Bone." They were:

James Drake Jess Allen

Trainmen coming to the Rocky Mountain division from other points of the line or from other railroads were:

John Rice	Wm. Donner	Floyd Sterling	John Rogers
Harry Hamp	Wm. Parks	Ed Boyer	Frank Hattan
Art Moore	R. A. Loveland	B. S. Ford	Joe Rawls
Glen Murdock	T. F. Sackett	Jack O'Hannon	Tom O'Brien
Smoke Walsh	Chas. Hurst	Bill Cosgrove	Frank Shanley
Bill Harnick	Dan Utley	Chas. Saint	John England
Jack Dwyer	F. Gallagher	Earl Wilson	Wm. Coffin
D. D. Spayde	M. VanInwegen	James Toy	Al Baker
Frank Lyons	James Neelan	Ed Parney	Ed Erman
And. Smeltzer	Joe Smeltzer	Ora Hallet	Thos. Fairhurst

OFFICIAL'S AND DISPATCHERS' OFFICE

C. L. Whiting, roadmaster	E. B. Cornwell, chief dispatcher
John Ross, night chief	Mike Welsh, dispatcher
....Glennon, dispatcher	J. R. Phalen, dispatcher

SWITCHING CREW

The names of the first switching crews and station operators has mostly been lost, a few of those individuals were:

Baker, Yard Foreman	Jones, Yard Foreman
McCarthy, Hickey and Sullivan	
Mr. N. L. Jackson was station agent--no names of the operators.	

The fact that the Milwaukee railroad company established a division point at Three Forks was no doubt the prime reason for making of a town near the headwaters. On September 17, 1908, trains had been running over the lines for some time. The yards were a scene of great activity day and night, and a throng of men were busily engaged in the enterprise of handling the large number of transcontinental trains. A large force was employed at the round house. This department of the company was under the supervision of Mr. Dixon, who held the position of Master Mechanic. Mr. and Mrs. Dixon built a place called the Log Cabin restaurant just south of the First National Bank building and operated it for some time. The rip track also employed a large crew, working three shifts.

Giant locomotives occupied the stalls at the round house, driven by crews who were here prior to the founding of the town. Many of these men with their families lived in bunk cars at first, but in a short time new houses began to grow that the families might be more suitably situated. Many of these pioneer Three Forks families helped in developing the town and making it a good place in which to live.

By the first of the year the main street of Three Forks presented a pretty health growth. One of the outstanding buildings was that of the Milwaukee Land company, it was the first brick building in the city and was located just north of the Labor National Bank. The building was completed the latter part of December and a celebration of its completion was held. The grand social event and dance was held on New Years Eve and was enjoyed by a large crowd of townspeople and ranchers from all over the area.

The next building north was built by "Slim" Adams, who opened a saloon with living apartment on the second floor. A cement sidewalk was built by the land company from thier store to the corner of Cedar street. In the next block north, was the Pioneer Pool Hall, built and managed by Harry Gillingham. This business house was the meeting place of the men of the town at the time. C. E. Carls operated a barber shop in one corner of the building. Adjoining the pool hall A. S. Erskine had a samll frame shack where he carried a full line of general hardware.

Next to Erskine, Al Dance had built and was conducting the Palace saloon. This building had a partition through the middle of the room one side was the saloon the other was the Palace restaruent.

One the east side of Main street, a building later occupied by James Althouse was built. The building was erected by the Powell Brothers, and there was the establishment of the First National Bank, which was Three Forks first financail institute which began business the first of 1909. Mr. A. B. Cook was in charge and acted as cashier and general manager.

Dr. Stoyer, the city's first physician built a building. He and his family lived in the upper level of this building. The first part of 1909 the first drug store was opened in part of the ground level of this building. It was opened by Mr. Kraker of Bozeman. This building eventually became the property of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bates.

Parnacott and Sterling had completed their main building in which they were selling groceries and general merchandise consisting of drygoods, boots, shoes and many other things. Next door a Mrs. Bilstrom built a building and operated the Travelers' Cafe with rooms above.

The firm of Reynolds and Hunt erected a building to the south. It eventually housed the Golden Rule store. This firm operated a prosperous hardware business. Later they sold out to B. P. Rose and son. The next business was a saloon on the corner of Cedar and Main, built by Tom Candler. This was later sold to Al Dance and went out of business in 1918. The Lemon Saloon was located on the east side of Main street between Birch and Cedar.

Bryant and Menapace were conducting a general merchandise store, which also included a meat department connected to it. A post office was there, having been moved from Old Town. A Mr. Fisher erected and opened a grocery store. This was sold a couple years later to Keller and Shepherd. North of these were two more saloons, one operated by Harry Hewitt and the other known as the Silver Dollar saloon was built and operated by a Mr. Larson. The later was later torn down.

On First Avenue West on property west of the Yellowstone Garage was Three Fork's first real hotel, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Nelson. On the corner and adjoining this building on the north was a small building housing the Old Jaw Bone restaurant. It was known for its wonderful meals. A short time after the town was established Mrs. H. A. Smith purchased the Jaw Bone. She later built the Park Hotel. To the south of this were two large lumber yards, the Flint-Lynn company and the Clark Lumber company. On First Avenue West was a livery stable and dray line, along with a restaurant conducted by Ellison and Burrell. Monarch Lumber company was eventually located just across the street. Tom Lane and Mr. Hansbury operated a livery stable just north of there.

On Date street west of a building known as the James Dolan building a Chinaman by the name of Louie, operated a laundry. He later moved into a building, which eventually became the Home Laundry. He also operated a restaurant.

Besides the many businesses on Main and adjoining streets many stores and shops were located on the side streets. A Mr. Brown had a small eating place on Birch street. His equipment consisted of two each of cups, saucers, plates and knives and forks and a small kerosene stove. He was reported to be doing a thriving business.

The milk supply for this city was first established by A. C. Lee. In a hastily constructed barn across the railroad tracks Mr. Lee began business with a few cows, and with a fiery team of range broncos delivered his products to the residents of Three Forks during the first cold days of that first winter.

City government came into existence when ninety of these early citizens signed a petition to the County Commissioners of Gallatin County asking that the town be incorporated. They requested it officially be designated as Three Forks, that it be divided into two wards, and that a portion of the west side of Main street be designated as First ward and that on the east side of Main the Second ward. The commissioners at their first meeting in November 1909 appointed Martin Vetleson, the attorney who represented the petitioners, as special census taker to take the census of the proposed territory. He completed his report and reported there were 539 people living in the town within the boundries proposed. His report was accepted and the petition for incorporation was granted. The next step was the commissioners ordering that a special election be held for the qualified electors of the new town to ascertain the wish of the people on the new town. This was held on Monday, the 13th day of December. This election was held in the Milwaukee hotel (*which burned to the ground on October 13, 1913*). Judges were J. M. Dolan, J. R. Westfall and William Parnacott; the clerks were Father E. P. Gueymard and C. E. Adams. There were twenty-two ballots cast at this election, all for incorporation.

On December 15, 1909, the county commissioners met in special session to canvas the results of the special election, and finding them as stated issued the following order. "Now, therefor, we order and declare, that all of that certain tract of land situated in Gallatin county and fully described in said petition asking to be incorporated, is from now on a duly incorporated town to be known officially as Three Forks."

At this meeting the commissioners declared another election be held for the purpose of electing two aldermen from the First ward and two aldermen from the Second ward and a mayor to conduct the affairs of the town.

This election was held on the 17th day of January, 1910, the public place for the First ward being James Dolan's office and for the Second Ward in the office of the Three Forks Land company. The judges at this first election of the new town were: First Ward, J. C. Menapace, T. F. Lane and R. W. Thomas; Clerks, George Jewett and O.F. Moore; Second Ward, the judges were, F. H. Benjamin, Ed Mestad and F. A. Dickson; Clerks, C. A. Ellison and J. F. Wegner. The results of this election were canvassed on the 7th day of February, 1910 and were found as follows: for Mayor, William Parnacott 39, Thomas Candler 38; for Aldermen First Ward, J. C. Menapace 23, R. W. Thomas 20, T. F. Lane 15, B. H. Everett 14; Second Ward, C. A. Ellison 25, E. C. Bryant 24, J. M. Dolan 15 and Fred Dickson 14. Among the early consideration of the five member town council were fire protection, raising funds by taxes and licenses and the location of a cemetery.

The first annual election of the town was held on the 4th day of April, 1910 and resulted in John W. Ross, chief dispatcher for the Milwaukee railroad becoming Mayor, R. W. Thomas and Bert Everett aldermen for the First Ward, and Ed Bryant and Charles Ellison aldermen for the Second Ward. On the 2nd of May, 1910, Mr. James Dolan, was appointed to fill the position of town treasurer to succeed Mr. J. R. Westfall, who had resigned from the position. At the June 3rd meeting Mr. J. F. Wegner was appointed aldermen of the Second Ward to fill a vacancy created by the resignation of Charles Ellison. Construction of sidewalks on Main street was also being considered at this time.

April 3rd, 1911 at the regular election saw O. L. Bryant winning the election for Mayor by receiving 111 of the 199 votes cast. There were 121 votes cast at this election for city treasurer. James Dolan received 116 of those. Martin Vetleson was elected police magistrate. S. A. Jorgensen and C. M. Sterling, aldermen for the First Ward. Al Dance and Ed Bryant, aldermen for the Second Ward, and C. I. Burt and H. C. Wishard, alderman for the Third Ward.

On July 17, 1911, Aldermen Ed Bryant tendered his resignation. Ed Mestad was to fill the vacancy. Mr. Mestad served December of that year and resigned. E. M. Paulson was his successor and served until April 17, 1912, when he resigned to accept the position of inspector of the cement walks being constructed throughout the city.

The city of Three Forks had began its building blocks. Within the first year a town with hundreds of people, with stores, school, churches, banks, and the other services necessary to make a town grow and prosper.

Still, life was rough and crude here. The town possessed none of the refinements of a city. These things still lay in the future. The people, however, possessed a wonderful spirit of optimism, most were young and they were united in their determination to build a good town in which to live.

In 1912 they pulled themselves out of the mud by constructing a system of concrete sidewalks to replace the old uneven stretches of wooden walks. A little later a modern street lighting service was installed; no longer making it necessary for venture out at night carrying a lantern. Just prior to World War I another step was taken; Modern drainage sanitation and fire protection were provided through installation of a complete water supply and sewage system.

The very face which made the location of Three Forks an important one gave the town one of its greatest handicaps --- it laid between two great rivers, the Madison and the Jefferson, in

a gravelly basin so low as to make drainage impossible for the individual property owner. The streets were seas of mud and water at flood time; dry basements were unknown; trees, shrubs and lawns were notable chiefly by their total absence. By 1926 Three Forks had less than a dozen lawns. The community was emerging from the first crude stages to become a modern city one step at a time.

Meanwhile, the surrounding country was also seeing a transition. The pioneer cattle and sheep men saw the homesteader arrive. The vast bench lands around Three Forks came under the plow. Tremendous yields of small grain were being realized. Elevators and a flour mill sprang up in Three Forks to serve this great new industry, -- farming. Three Forks also became a commercial center of a large area of the countryside.

Early progress in Three Forks was "Easy Money", it was accomplished without much definite planning or endeavor. Times were good to begin with. Local payrolls begin to shrink and the income from the farming regions dwindled to almost the vanishing point in the early 1920's. Changes in the people of the community were on going, when one family left another usual showed up. Each newcomer had great visions. The original townspeople had built a foundation. They had given unselfishly of their time, thoughts, energy and money so the town might endure through hardships. It was this foundation that kept Three Forks from the ranks of a "Ghost Town" once more.

Three Forks will always have a name to conjure with. The spirits of generations both native Indian and those that followed after Lewis and Clark still hover over this domain. The memory of their deeds are still fresh in the minds of mankind. There is a renewed interest in the white mans coming to the area as we approach the 200th anniversary of the Lewis and Clark Expedition. The stories of the daring men and women of the wild and expansive area when the country was young enter your imagination as the area seems to have a new beginning.

In 1926 it was written:

"In the future during the vacation season, people from all over the world will come to view the wonders of the great West. As time goes on the junction of the waters which form the mighty Missouri will become more and more a place to be visited who love thee hase. The eternal snows which feed the tributaries to the great river, protected as they are by the heavy snow in the mountain fastnesses will always abound in fish and the close proximity to the park (*Yellowstone*) where wild game is protected will always insure plenty of game."

"So Three Forks is destined to become the headquarters for hunter, tourist and those who love the great outdoors."

Some 71 years later you could be justified to change only a few words.