

**Helen Lanore Denner's Stories
of the
Dawson, Deputy, Johnson
& Beauchamp Families**

**Santa Rosa
2002**



1918



1938



1940



State Fair 1936



1980

The Story *of* My Life

By Helen Danner

The Story of my Life

Mom & Dad - Frank & Josie Dawson were married on May 30, 1908 in Vernon Indiana. Mom was 18 Dad 23.

They lived with Grandma until they could put a place and get some furniture together. Lovett a small town in Jennings County is where they lived and I was Born there May 1, 1909.

Things I remember - When "Bud" was born Aunt Lou came to help mom with the new baby. She had a little girl Matie who was about my age. So Matie and I tried to draw water out of a Cistern in our yard with a string and a Childs bucket. Aunt Lou gave both of us a spanking I was 4 years old but I remembered that.

We had a neighbor that owned a Cow - every evening when they milked the kids would all go with their tin cups and they would milk your cup full. Sure makes me sick now to think of it, now, but then it was fun.

The people who owned the Mortuary in Paris Crossing were related to my Mother - one time we were there and their little girl and I climbed up and looked in the Caskets. We were punished for that - The Ladys name was Cora Deputy Dodd her husbands name was Eldo. Year after he passed away she wrote a Book titled "The Undertakers Wife". I have a copy of the Book given to me by my Cousin Marie Johnson Bridges who lives near Paris Crossing - But her address is Connersville Indiana.

Dad was driving a Huskater Wagon for "Thompsons General store" The wagon had sugar, flour, Canned foods - yardapp Bolts of material, every thing they could get in that Covered wagon. They had Cases on the side so they could buy Chickens and a Barrel for Butter they brought from the customers - also eggs.

From there we moved to a house on the other side of the Creek - No Bridge - we had a horse & Buddy and you

just drove thru the creek with the horse and buggy.

While we were living there I pushed "Buds high chair" too close to the stove and burned his fingers - He Cried - Mom had his hand doctored in a few minutes and he was fine but I Cried every little while because I was worried about him.

at Camp Meeting time we went to a Meeting at the town of Deputy. Aunt Agnes was with us - and Aunt Mamma & Uncle Free only had 3 in their Buggy so they asked me to Ride with them - going down a little hill the holdback straps broke on their horse and of course when that happened the buggy crowded the horse and it kicked and it hit me in the Chest - Mom & Dad left Aunt Agnes sitting under a Big tree holding Bud and took me home and they took me back to Deputy to a Doctor - He assured them I would be ok. But I carried that mark of the Horse for many months.

This was about the time of World War I - Jobs were hard to come by so Dad went to New Castle Indiana - where Uncle George was working and got a job - Making the rolling doors of the Hoover Kitchen Cabinet maker.

We had a house - so Grandma & Grandpa came to Commissionary to stay with us.

About this time Aunt Lou and Uncle Free decided to move to Illinois. They ended up at a small town between Fairbury and Chenoa. Grandma wanted to tell them good-bye so she walked about 3 blocks to their House to tell them good-bye - She took a very bad cold - in just a few days it was pneumonia - She ^{had} Asthma and Altho the doctor was there every day she passed away.

The day of Grandmas funeral Bud and I stayed at the Wilkersons - neighbors of ours. One of their daughters had a huge loom on the made Carpet - it came in strips and you sewed them together to Carpet a room.

Dad came home for Grandmas funeral - Then he moved us to New Castle Indiana. Uncle George was in New Castle too but he roomed with Mr & Mrs Lawson - But he came to see us often.

One Sunday the Lawson had come to our house to see Mom who had 5 abscesses down her leg and was confined to bed. Grandma Dawson came to help out. I remember we were all coughing & she made cough syrup for us. That day I called to Dad to come and see the Boards that were flying thru the air - Mr Lawson grabbed Bud & I and took us the Moms bed. We could hear screams and all sorts of strange noises - so the men went to see if they could help any one. When they came back Dad told me my school horse was gone. The next morning he took me to show me a pile of Buckles all of them Buckles some like powder. Uncle George came with wood he had been on some street where a horse was lodged in a pear tree he stayed and watched it walk away when they cut the tree down and used ropes to control how hard the tree fell.

The factory where Dad had been working was damaged a lot and could not open until all the repair was done. So we moved to a farm - near Aunt Laura to work for the Waggons - these are the people who took us to North Vernon in their new car - 1917 The first Car ride I had.

From there we moved to Illinois - Dad worked for Jim Hemphill - and it was a terrible winter - road drifted from hedge fence to hedge fence and had to be scooped so a team of horses could get through.

The Hemphills had a sale and retired from farming so Dad went to work for George Becker it was closer to school and I could walk - we were living there in 1918 when the first world war was over Nov 11, 1918 - Mom & Mrs Becker had me ride a horse to the Corn field to tell the men when I got back I was so cold they had to help me off the horse. They all came in to celebrate except Dad & Grandpa Johnson.

Around this time there was a terrible "flu" epidemic - people died all over the Country - Our neighbors brought us hot food and who ever could get out of bed would bring it in - But because it was so contagious no one came in your house. They just knocked said there is food at your door - and you would get it as soon as you could.

From there we moved across the road from Howarth School and Dad & Uncle Walter farmed together. There I had Irene Denashy for my teacher - she roomed at Curtis & Sylvia Shuffmans. The next year Florence Sherwyn was my teacher she was such a great teacher I had her for two years. The last year or 8th grade I had Lillian Holness. it was her first year of teaching. Then I had to go to Fairbury and write an exam to be able to go to High school.

We moved to the Fair Place. I drove a horse and buggy to High school. I picked up Marie Hall and took her during the winter then in summer she would pick me up to ride with her. She had 2 Brothers they owned a garage near their home on a farm. They would put a governor on her car so she could only drive so fast - she kept overalls in the trunk of her car - she would stop and take the governor off - and we would be late for school - The Principal of Crosey High School was not to happy about that. In the winter we had to go with the horse and Buggy.

In the winter when it snowed my Dad would take a big sleight and all the neighbor Kids and Mom & Dad to the Basketball games in Crosey.

One night a neighbor boy and I rode our horses and went to some friends, a young married couple - but they Boy asked would you like me to tie your horse - I said no I had it done - when we ready to go home - his horse was gone - Marie was still there so we both rode my horse to my house and then with instructions to faster the reins to the saddle horn and turn my horse loose and he would come home.

Mad came down stairs and he said I heard your horse coming down the road are you ok? I told him what happened he had a good laugh to - we had a cup of hot tea and some cookies and by that time the horse was back, so we pulled off his saddle and Bridle and put him in a big box stall. Dad went back to bed and I did too. My Dad never scolded me he would just come to me if I had trouble any where - and get my problems solved.

I can see him now standing up in that sled driving a team of horses while all the rest of us were covered up with fur blankets to keep warm.

One summer I decided to sew for people to make some money - First I made several dresses for Mrs John Weeks, then I went to the Brooks home and made school clothes for their children. This was the 1918 and times were pretty - Bad.

Angel Lawrence a girl I had gone to school with wanted me to go with her to Fort Wayne Indiana to "National Business College" - so I went - Had never traveled alone before and had to change trains in Chicago. The school had places for us to live and work. Mom + Dad and Bud came to see me one time.

I stayed with a very nice family they had two children a boy and a girl. The lady gave me a beautiful winter coat - she had charge of a large Dept store there. They lived on Highland Ave. I took a street car to school.

By Christmas I had made friends with Edna Kellogg and Clara Wertz and we decided to get jobs and rent an apartment we moved in with our typing teacher Arlie Coker

We went to our homes when we completed school - and all found jobs - Edna + I both lost track of Clara - But Charles and Edna came to California 3 times to see Pam + I -

The school was to get me a job so they followed thru and sent me a notice to go to Bloomington ^{to} Mr Roche the President of Meadows Mfg Company in Bloomington - So I phoned our Mail Carrier ask him if he would take me for an appointment in the evening and he said sure - I got the job and worked there a couple of years - Paula Hurton an Carrier.

Mom & Dad had moved to Bloomington and Dad was working at Western Union, The Manager at Western Union phoned a lot of times on the phone to Meadows - I worked at the information desk - and the Company switch board. He kept asking me to come and work for him - I hated it - so I quit - Mom said why dont you try State Farm.

I went to State Farm - they wanted me to fill out a form so I did, they gave me an old straight pen with a pen point that had been there for years I think - I walked home about 10 blocks I hadnt been home 10 minutes when State Farm called said Mr Campbell would like to talk to me - so I walked back and he gave me a job with the Life "Life" Company to start April 19-1939 I was the first women employer - I worked there 8 years I had gone from \$55 a month to \$100 a month, But I saw an ad in a paper for a job in Lansing Mich - With an Insurance Company for \$125.00 so I moved there

The Man at the Insurance Company had 2 Children and their Mother had died and left them a big estate. He was ~~not~~ married and he was using their money - I found he was dishonest so I went to another Insurance Company.

Mr Feller told me when I left State Farm Life to get in touch with Mr Bentall secretary - Bentall was the State Director for Michigan for State Farm. So I had talked to Audlane Berg and she told me there was an opening in their building

But for the Michigan Elevator Exchange - I took the job.

The second year I worked there I was ill and the Doctor I went to said I must have surgery - I wanted to go to Bloomington. So Mr Boss phoned Mr Boston in Chicago and asked him to meet my train with a wheel chair and help me change trains. We sell that Company lots of grain in Car load lots so I knew who the man was. He was right there and wheeled me to the other train. When the train arrived in Bloomington Bob and Mable and Mom & Dad were there to meet me - But boarded the train and carried me off and they took me to Menonite Hospital - I was there two weeks.

I was finally able to go back to work in Dept. I keep working until December. Bob and Catherine went home with me for Christmas.

Dyflora Caldwell, Mr Macdual's secretary had been writing to me about Sam Denver in Phoenix, Ariz. She wanted to introduce us so we planned to meet in Chicago after Christmas. Christmas was on Saturday - so on Sunday Dyflora and I went to Chicago. Catherine and Bob took the train to Lansing.

We met Sam at a nice Restaurant called Old Heidelberg and had a nice lunch - then Dyflora had to go back to Bloomington so she could work the next day. We told Dyflora good bye and I had checked my suitcase at the train station so we packed that up - and Sam bag was there too - and he said he would like to go to Lansing so I already had my ticket to Lansing, he bought one and we took the train to Lansing. The next day. —

I took time off and we went to a show^{movie} - saw some of Lansing - talked a lot about our families and State Fair and talked about getting married. I phoned my boss and ask him to meet us at the Hotel - When we told him we were getting married in New Mexico - He said "I'm mad as Hell right now But Helen knows when the sun goes down tonight all will be forgiven".

I didn't want to go back to the office - because I wanted to tell Mr Meckel, Sylvia, and Julia all at the same time. So we waited to inform any of them until we were married.

I went to Bob & Catherine's where I had been staying with room and Board there - and Bob was home so I told him I was leaving and Sam arrived in a few minutes and he had brought a truck to put all my things in - and we sent it to Clovis New Mexico - He helped me pack up every thing I owned and pack a suitcase to have with us until we could get to Phoenix.

We took the train to Clovis - Sam had left his car there he had gone to see his parents too for Christmas.

We gave the Mallorys the Afghan

We took a New Afghan I had just finished smoking out of my trunk and then shipped the trunk to Phoenix. Then Sam went to Portales, to see the Agent there - I went to get my hair done and I bought a pair of new shoes - I had 2 New dresses I had never worn - I had Sam pick the one he liked the best. We told the Hotel we were getting married at six o'clock in Portales - at the Mallorys home. So when we got back that evening they had moved all my things from my room to Sam's room and put a huge Bouquet of flowers and a Card in the room.

Sam had ordered flowers - when he ask me what I wanted I said sweet peas - The Mallorys did all the rest. They had invited a couple friends of theirs for dinner they kept that and added us and the Minister for the dinner -

We visited our parents and Sylvia - and the next day we had announcements printed - and mailed those - then we left the next day we headed for Los Cruces New Mexico. This is the whole story - why we laughed about getting married - who would believe we only knew each other 1 week when we got married it lasted 60 years and they were happy ones for us both. Signed Helen Denver

Nov 7, 2002

STATE FARM MUTUAL AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE COMPANY
STATE FARM LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
STATE FARM FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

OFFICE OF
G. J. MECHERLE
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

January 7, 1939

Mr. S. G. Denner
125 West Monroe Street
Phoenix, Arizona

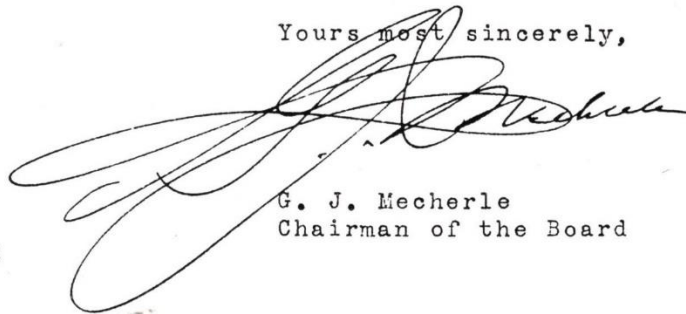
Dear Sam:

The announcement of your marriage on December thirty-first came as somewhat of a surprise but a very pleasant surprise due to the fact that you saw fit to take as your life-companion a former State Farm girl. Helen was the first girl employed by the State Farm Life Insurance Company and continued with that organization for about eight years.

Feeling that I know the dispositions possessed by both of you people I cannot help but feel that yours will be a happy home as I feel that you have a combination of judgment that will carry you over any difficult moment that may arise. The establishment of a family is like digging clay with a needle, each must do his part if it is to succeed.

I want you to know that we all wish for you success; the entire Home Office joins with me in wishing you a long, successful, and prosperous married life.

Yours most sincerely,



G. J. Mecherle
Chairman of the Board

GJM SHC
d

Miss Helen Dawson Becomes Bride of Sam Denner of Phoenix on New Year's Eve

One of the loveliest events of the Holiday season was the simple but beautiful candlelight wedding of Miss Helen Dawson of Bloomington, Illinois to Mr. Sam Denner of Phoenix, Arizona, at the Mallory home in Portales at six o'clock on New Year's Eve.

The bride was charming in a trim little blue vested suit adorned with a lovely shouder corsage of sweet peas.

The ceremony took place in the quaint colonial living room of the Mallory home made festive with an old-fashioned shower of white callendulas and rich plum colored snapdragons in a tall blue floor vase. The service was lighted only by many tall tapers in colonial candlesticks and by the soft glow from the jolly little Christmas tree.

The marriage services was conducted by Rev. William Pruitt of the First Presbyterian church of this city.

Preceding the ceremony the muted sweet melody of "Always" was beautifully interpreted by Miss Gillian Buchanan on her violin from an adjoining room. This was followed by the song "At Dawn'ng," sung sweetly by Miss Sarah Lucille White and accompanied by the rich violin obligato of Miss Buchanan.

Then to the strains of Mendelsohn's Wedding March, the minister appeared from a side room, followed by the groom who was attended by Mr. Mallory as best man. The bride then appeared from another section of the house attended by Mrs. Mallory as Matron of Honor. The bride took her place at the groom's side. From a distant part of the house the violin played softly "I Love You Truly" while the beautiful single ring ceremony was read. Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Mehrens were the only guests to witness the sweetly impressive rites.

Following the ceremony, a sumptuous candlelight dinner was served in the gay little colonial dining room. Charm and beauty were lent by a lovely table bouquet of sweet peas in a low crystal basket and the soft gleam of candlelight on silver and sparkling red Cambridge glassware. The delicious five course dinner was served to Mr. and Mrs. Denner, Mr. and Mrs. Mehrens, the minister, Mr. Pruitt and the host and hostess.

Mrs. Denner was, until her marriage, private secretary for the firm of the Michigan Elevator Exchange of Lansing, Michigan, and prior to that held an important secretarial position with the State Farm Insurance Companies of Bloomington, Illinois. She is a very accomplished and talented young lady in both music and art.

Mr. Denner is a graduate of Iowa State College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts and the University of Minnesota. He is Regiona Director for the State Farm Insurance Companies of Bloomington with headquarters at Phoenix, Arizona. New Mexico is under his supervision and he frequently covers Eastern New Mexico in the interest of his company, where he works with Mr. Mallory who is District Manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Denner will make their home in Phoenix.

*The Mallorys sent this
article in their Portales
Paper. Shelma taught at
the College there and at
was a manager for State Farm
we visited there one time
when we went to see Lynde
and John -
She adopted 2 sons -
after this -*

These are all Dawsons

This is Frank Dawson's Mother and Father and his Brothers & Sisters

Ellen Nora Rhegness born in Cincinnati, Ohio Aug 7, 1856 and she died of Dec 25, 1939 at Aunt Anna Engel's home.

Married in 1869

John Dawson, born in Meath, Ireland 6-29-1846 and he died in or near North Vernon Ind, 1875

- 1 1873 Thomas was Born. He died at age 21 - drowned trying to save a friend
- 2 1875 Mary was born. "Biechi" Married Perry Rice
- 3 1876 Peter was born - died at 6 weeks
- 4 1877 Anna was born in Kentucky - Married Charles Engel
- 5 1878 Ellen was born - died at 6 weeks old
- 6 1880 John was born - married and 2 children
- 7 1882 Charles was born - died at age 24 Killed by a train where friends were trying to see who could stay on the track the longest
- 8 1884 George was born. He was a wonderful uncle but don't know what happened to him. He was working away from home
- 9 1886 Frances Henry was Born. Married Josie Johnson
- 10 1887 Walter was born, Married Phila
- 11 1892 Pearl was born. Married Arnold Humphrey
- 12 1895 Agnes was born. Married Russell Hinton

Grandpa John died of stomach problems - he was 49 and Grandma was 40 when he passed away - in 1875

Frank was 9 years old and Aunt Agnes 8 months

The Dawsons, as I remember them by Helen Duncanson

1. Aunt Berdie (Mary) and Uncle Perry Pici lived in North Vernon - the only child of theirs that I know of is Leosa & Wilbur Bonister - they came to Illinois when I was in High school. The last time I saw Aunt Berdie was 1930 something I went to Indianapolis - and then to Lexington Kentucky. I stopped to see them on my trip.
2. Aunt Anna & Uncle Charles - lived on a farm between Commishy and North Vernon - They had a son - and I can't remember his name and a daughter Mayme - Grandma Dawson died at their home on Christmas Day Dec 25, 1939
3. Uncle John and his wife never associated with the rest of the Dawson family - why I have no idea - But the week before Grandma died they had her home to their house for a visit for several days.
4. Uncle George, was always so good to Bud and I he would take us places and visit us often - But he never did Marry
5. Aunt Pearl & Uncle Arnold Humphrey were in Paris Crossing - they ran a store, (General store) had 3 children - W. G. Brig and Virginia. I went to see Aunt Pearl when Lynda was 3 years old just Mom Lynda & I. But didn't see Uncle Arnold or any of the kids. 1948

over

6 Aunt Agnes and Uncle Russell Hartwell

Lived in Michigan for years then Indiana had one daughter - Phyllis Hartwell Dunlap who lived in Houston and had 3 children - Haven't seen Phyllis since 1930 something and she passed away Jan 2000 - Haven't see her children Uncle Russell worked for "Chrysler" as long as I can remember. Aunt Agnes used to do beautiful baking.

7. Uncle Walter and Aunt Phila lived in Illinois when we first moved to Illinois. They had a Baby Nolan about 6 weeks old. Then they had 2 more children Ella Marie and Charles^{Joseph}. They decided to move to Franklin, Indiana about the time I entered High school.

8. Frank + Jorie Lawson are my Mom + Dad

We moved to Illinois in 1917 and have lived there the rest of their lives - Mom + Dad moved to Bloomington Dad worked at a shoe factory that made shoes for Sears. Later he worked at State Farm. I went to Bureau's College in St Wayne Indiana they sent me to work at Meadows Mfg Co in Bloomington they made washing machines I worked at the Information Desk. went from there to state farm

DAWSON

To Richard -

These are your grand parents on the Dawson Family

Frank H. Dawson Born 1-14-1886 - D 12-16-62 Married 5-30-1908

Josie M. Dawson Born 9-11-1890 - D 9-10-1982

These are your great grand parents - Married - 1869 (Born in west Meath, Ireland)

John Dawson Jr. Born 6-28-1844 in west Meath Ireland D 1895 - India's

Ellen Rhegeness Dawson B-8-7-1850 D 12-25-1935 at Anne Fingles Home ^{Annie}

These are the Great Great Grand parents

John Dawson, Sr. Born ^{west} Meath Ireland - died in Meath, Ireland

Mary Dawson, born in ^{west} Meath Ireland - died in the U.S.A.

Mary came to United States when Richard was 4 and

John Jr was 2. The two sons Thomas and William were

already in United States. Her husband died and her sons sent for

her and their two brothers. John Jr was born June 28, 1846. Wait here

any more information on any of them except John Jr.

Who married Ellen Rhegeness when he was 23 and she 13.

in

Be sure and read all of this about your great grandmother other
Ella Dawson.

How she ever raised her family - I'll never know - I asked
her once if she had her children in a Hospital and she said
No - she took Blankets and things and went in the woods and
had her Baby -

When you read how she and 1 Man used a Barrel
of flour every day to feed the men working on the railroad
it would make a book I think she was only 13 when
she got Married - Her family must have been nuts to discover her.

Mead

This Copy was given to Helen Dawson Dennis
by Phyllis Hartwell Dunlap

DAWSON FAMILY RECORD

William Dawson was Rhegeness

William Rhegeness was born in Germany about 1825. He was the only son in a family of four children. While William was yet a small child his father died. Mrs. Rhegeness, in order to find a better living for her four children, came to the United States, bringing with her the four children.

As William grew into manhood he took up the study of ministry. About 1845 he married Mary Truman and settled in Cincinnati, Ohio where he received a Methodist pastorate. Seven children were born to these two. Namely; William, Joe, Hester, Katherine, Mary, Ella and Almeda. Almeda died at age 35 from a faint caused by the death of Pres. Lincoln. Hester married Wm. Townsend, a harness maker at Remington, Ind., Katherine married Frank Van Horn. Mary died at 13 years of age of spotted fever. Ella Nora was born in Cincinnati Aug. 7, 1856. There are no records of the rest of the children.

Dawson

John Dawson and his wife Mary lived in West Meath, Ireland. Their children: Thomas, Mary (died in infancy), Richard and John born June 29, 1844.

Thomas came to the United States as a young man and sent money for William to come as soon as he could. Their father died and they sent for their Mother and two brothers. John was 2 years old and Richard 4. They arrived in New York City. Thomas first worked on a truck farm and raised broom corn. Later ~~and~~ John worked making railroad ties. Their Mother boarded the men who worked for them. As the railroads progressed, John worked on them laying the ties. While working in Cinn. John met Ella Rhegeness. One wonders how they met. The year was 1869. Her father was a very strict minister and John was Catholic. She was 13 and he was 23. However they eloped and were married. Their honeymoon was a trip up the Ohio river. The ship's Captain had prepared a wedding feast, the main feature of which was a great wedding cake which had been baked in a huge dishpan and when done, was topped with a small bride and groom.

When Mary and William Rhegeness learned of their daughters marriage, she was declared no longer a child of their. The Methodist church also disowned her. She never saw or had contact with her family again.

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The Little White Church on the Hill

By Flora King

Memory took me today for a journey
To spots that my heart use to thrill
To the hallowed scenes of my childhood
And the little white church on the hill

Again the countryside gathers
Now waits for the call of the bell
To summon God's children to worship
In the little white church on the hill

I can hear the old friendly greetings
The handclaps they strengthen me still
For warm hearts met each sabbath morning
In the little white church on the hill

I think I hear the sweet cadence
Of voices that long have been still,
As they sang of the "Fountain of Blessings"
In the little white church on the hill

Once again the faithful old pastor
At his place in the pulpit I see
As in words that were earnest and simple
He told that the fount was for me

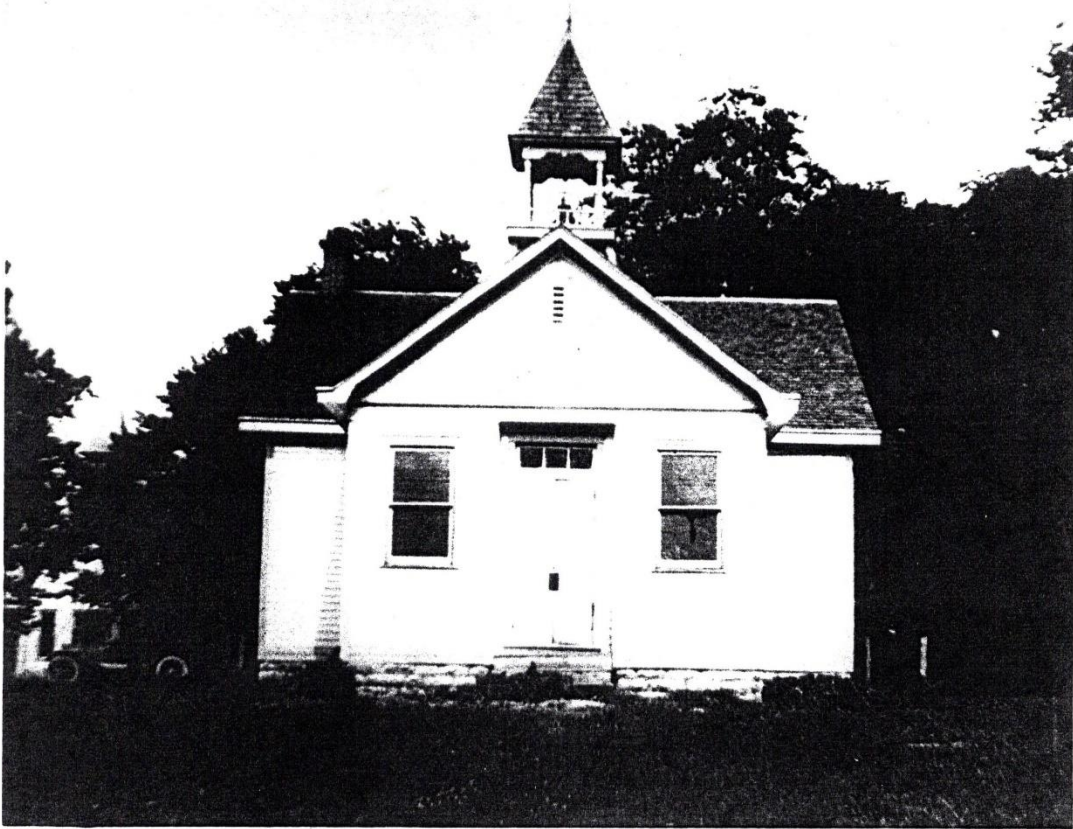
The Little White Church on the Hill

And then I stroll through the Churchyard
And eagerly trace on each stone
The names that the reaper has garnered
Of those I in childhood had known

Dear Lord! when thy people shall gather
Be with them and teach them thy will
May there always be light in the valley
From the little white Church on the hill

The Mt Zion Methodist

Mt Zion School
Gandua Jo went to school here.



The Johnson Family



First Row - All Children

- 1 Mattie Wilson - Aunt Lou's daughter
 - 2 Bruce Johnson - Uncle Fred's son
 - 3 Helen Sawyer - Frank & Jessie Sawyers daughter on grandpa's lap
 - 4 Ruth Malcolm - on grandma's lap - daughter of Lee & Ruth Malcolm - 1 grand child of Aunt Laura
 - 5 Walter Johnson - son of Uncle Matt & Aunt Joe
 - 6 Virgil Johnson } 7. Beadie Johnson & her Aunt's lap.
 - 8 Jessie Sawyer - Frank standing up behind her - Helen's Mom's Aunt following in next Row Ed Johnson
 - 9 Ed Johnson
 - 10 Laura Kinder - husband Jasper Kinder
 - 11 grandpa - James Albert Johnson -
 - 12 grandma - Laura Victoria Johnson
 - 13 Charlie Johnson - wife Cora
 - 14 Matt Johnson - daughter Bessie on her lap
 - 15 Fred Johnson son - Bruce in first row
wife Mennie
 - 16 Frank Sawyers 1st in this row
 - 17 Nellie Johnson - Uncle Ed's wife
 - 18 Jasper Kinder - Aunt Laura's husband
 - 19 Ernie Johnson, his
 - 20 wife May Johnson - no children later Dorothy, Louise, Donald & Norma Jean
 - 21 Lee Malcolm
 - 22 Lee's wife Ruth Malcolm (Kinder) Baby on grandma's lap
 - 23 Aunt Cora - Uncle Charlie's wife
 - 24 Aunt Ina, Uncle Matt's wife holding Pearl (Walter Virgil Bessie Pearl) later Hugh Marie
 - 25 Aunt Mennie, wife of Fred - son Bruce in 1st row
- Last Row
- 26 Arthur Kinder behind Fred & Nellie
 - 27 and for Bech John Short - Lola's son, she died when he was born
 - 28 Raymond Kinder } Aunt Laura's sons
 - 29 Roscoe Kinder }
 - 30 Charley Budget - son of Aunt Lou
 - 31 Aunt Lou Bridges

Photography by
 ROSEBUD'S
 Studio
 Fourth Street at G
 Santa Rosa, Calif.
 2-22-2010

This picture was taken
 about 1911 - at the Bech House
 when grandpa's grandma Bech
 was young
 The many pictures were made at
 that time

Some Information on the Johnsons.

1. Aunt Laura & Uncle Jap -

They lived on a farm. All their kids were grown and Jack Malcolm was married and had a Baby Ruth - in big Pecture on Grandma Johnsons lap. Arthur, Raymond & Pascal were out on their own.

2. Uncle Charley & Aunt Cora

They lived on a farm - never had any children - I went home with them for a while while - They were a nice couple

3. Uncle Mart and Aunt Lou V.

They lived close to grandpa and Grandma - If my grand parents need help - Grandpa could ring a Big Bell he had in the yard (as large as a Church Bell - but Uncle Mart would come across a field to see what was the matter - They had 7 children Walter who died in Illinois of Mardoid operation in Bloomington. Vergil, Bessie - who died age 18 - fell from her horse doctors said a heart attack. Lawrence Johnson a Cousin was riding with her coming home from High school. Pearl and although Margery and Marie Bridges.

4. Aunt Lola - Husband John Short

Aunt Lola died when their son John^{Jr} was born. Later he married and had a large family - John Jr was in World War I - He used to visit us often.

5. Uncle Jack & Aunt Minnie - Later Aunt Margaret in Indiana

They had 2 boys Bruce & Lester - Bruce in the Big Pecture and Lester later in Illinois - They lived near Colfax - Aunt Minnie took up with some one in Colfax and got a divorce - Uncle Jack moved to Indiana and married Margaret. Bruce & Lester both deceased.

Bruce took Joie and me to Mayo Clinic - she had cancer treatment - But it returned later - and she had was operated on in Bloomington next time Mayo Clinic kept track of her until she passed away. I notified them at that time. Bruce & Violet Lichen lived at Colfax and had a darling little girl "Nee Ann." We saw them often -

Aunt Lou & Uncle Iree

Aunt Lou was married to Gudge and they had Charley. They divorced then she married Wilson - and they had Mattie - Her husband died of J. B. when Mattie was small. Later she married Uncle Iree - he had 3 daughters - Coa Myrtle and Edna - I don't remember if Dudley was born in Indiana or Illinois They moved to Illinois in 1917. Edna married Dick Jessup and they had Marying - while Marying was still real small her husband was killed on a farm elevating corn. Edna came to Hudson with Everett and Oma Barnes - one time when your Mom & Dad lived in Hudson -

Uncle Ed & Aunt Nellie

Lived on a farm near Grandpa & Grandma Johnson they had 3 children - Lawrence Hazel & Roland. Hazel married Carl Smith Lawrence & Roland lived in Indiana some where.

Aunt Eva - died at age 2 - Choked to death on Pop Corn

Uncle Ernie & Aunt May - He was a mail carrier they had Dorothy Mundt, Louise Lisk, Harold Johnson wife Martha - Norma Jean Johns

Dorothy had 5 children Don 3, Louise O, Norma Jean 3 -

Joie & Frank - 2 children Harold Dawson - Helen Dawson.

The Johnson Family

James Albert Johnson B-9-27-1849 D 1-25-1933

Larrea Victoria Deputy Johnson B 11-3-1849 D 1-20-1917

1. Larrea Officia Johnson Kinder, Husband Jasper "Jep"
2. Charles Beauchamp Johnson, wife Cora
3. Lola Short - Married? she died when her son John was born.
4. Matt Johnson - wife Iny V.
5. Lou Johnson, Hudge, Wilson, ^{Free} Pridges
6. Edward Johnson, wife Nellie Rogers
7. Fred Johnson, Minnie
8. Eva M. Johnson - Choked on Popcorn at age 2, and died
9. Ernest Johnson - wife May
10. Josie Johnson Dawson, husband Frank

Grand Children of Albert and Laronna Johnson

- | | | | | |
|------------------------------|---|---|---|---|
| Aunt
Laronna
Children | { | 1, Aech McComb - Baby Ruth on Grandmas leg her first great grandchild | | |
| | | 2 Arthur Kinder 1 son | | |
| | | 3 Raymond Kinder 1 daughter died of cancer | | |
| | | 4 Roscoe Kinder | | |
| Uncle
Murt's
Children | { | 5 John Short, Aunt Loras son - she died when he was Born | | |
| | | 6 Walter Johnson - died in Illinois of mastoid surgery | | |
| | | 7 Ueigel Johnson - Had several Children | | |
| | | 8 Bessie Johnson - Heart attack fell from 1 store - age 18 | | |
| | | 9 Pearl Johnson Married | | |
| | | 10 Mayory Johnson Married | | |
| | | 11 Hugh Johnson Married | | |
| | | 12 Marie Bridges Maudeen Nicholson Paul Johnson | | |
| | | Aunt Loras
Children | { | 13 Charley Budgett ♂ - Knute & Mayory and 2 more Children |
| | | | | 14 Mable Wilson died in Colfax about her early twenties of J.B. |
| | | | | 15 Dudley Bridges - Madeni - 3 Children |
| | | Uncle
Eddie
Children | { | 16 Lawrence Johnson - Mary - Children ? |
| 17 Robert Johnson ? ? | | | | |
| Uncle
Ernie's
Children | { | 18 Hazel Johnson Smith - 1 son Byron Smith | | |
| | | 19 Dorothy Mundt - Alvin - 5 Children | | |
| | | 20 Louise Dick - Husband ^{Willa} Bud - No Children | | |
| | | 21 Donald Johnson - Dorothy - 3 Children | | |
| Josie's
Children | { | 22 Norma Jean Johnson Johns 3 Children | | |
| | | 23 Frank Dawson - Mable - Jody Barton Vicki Smithson | | |
| | | 24 Helen Denver - Dem Robert Lee Denver - Lynda Jo Mosbeck | | |

Deputy Ancestry

Solomon & Sally Deputy

DEPUTY ANCESTRY.

Solomon Deputy married Sally Deputy - his second cousin, perhaps about the year 1803. They were married in Delaware - near Dover O and immediately moved to Virginia - near Parkersburg. They and their household goods were transferred over the Alleghany Mountains to Virginia in a two-wheeled cart, drawn by an old mare, named "Shin." (The writer has in her possession a sugar box, which was given the bride by her motherinlaw and which came in the cart.)

They moved to Jennings County, Indiana, in 1810. Solomon died in 1816, leaving his wife with six small children - the youngest six months old - in the wilderness among Indians, bears, wolves, etc. Sally was a brave, industrious, good, woman, and raised all her children and kept her farm. She, in her old age, lived with her daughter, Esther (the writer's mother) and died there nearly four years after her daughter's death. Her father's name was John. She was about seventy-four years of age when she died.

When Solomon died, the country being new, there were no saw mills, or nails. For his coffin, his neighbors sawed (with a cross cut saw) a log into the proper length, then lengthwise and with their "broad axes" hewed out a cavity large enough to contain the body, and after placing the body in, they fastened the two parts together with wooden pins, driven in holes bored by an augur. The hearse was a sled, drawn by one horse. Aquilla Robertson, my father, then a boy - riding the horse to the grave, as the roads were rough and perhaps stumpy.

Solomon's and Sally Deputy's children, viz:

Sylvester,	born	Sept. 21,	1805,	in	Virginia.
William,	"	"	5,	1807,	"
Esther,	"	Aug. 21,	1809,	"	"
Joshua,	"	June 4,	1811,	"	Jennings Co. Ind.
(The first white child born					
Polly,	born	Sept. 24,	1813,	"	"
Solomon,	"	Dec. 8,	1815,	"	"

Levent K. H. H.

French
Deputy
for DEPUTY FAMILY ANCESTRY *To Marie Bridges*
From J. Rucker July 1958

Sylvester Deputy was an Englishman, but came to Delaware and died there, probably about 1700. His wife's maiden name was Esther Hudson. After his death she lived with her son Henry in Virginia. Sylvester owned negro slaves in Delaware and offered to give some of them to his son Henry, but he refused the gift. While attending the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893 the writer was in the Delaware State Building and came across an old hominy mortar. On it was the following - "Hominy Mortar 200 years old and it has been in the possession of the family of its present owner for two hundred years. Made of an oak tree that grew in Wales, England and brought to this country by a family named Deputy about the year 1658. The pestle was destroyed by accident about six years ago. Coffee and hominy was ground in it by negro slaves." I have no doubt that the Deputy family above mentioned were some of the ancestors of those in Indiana today.

Sylvester Deputy's children were as follows: Henry, Solomon, (the father of the writer's mother) Joshua, William, Elizabeth, who married Eckles Melrose; Nancy, who married Hackle. Henry's wife, Nancy Hays, died in 1859 in Jackson County, Indiana and Henry died in 1863. Henry and family and his brothers and their families lived in Virginia on what was called the "Little Kanawa" near Parkersburg, after they left Delaware which was probably about 1795.

In 1809 Henry made a raft and took a load of lumber from his home in Virginia to Louisville, Kentucky. There were no steamboats at that time so he bought a horse and rode back. Henry and Joshua chose the Foster farm adjoining the town of Deputy for their brother Solomon, but Jacob Trumbo, a very eccentric man who came from Delaware with the three Deputy brothers, threatened to kill them if they didn't let him have the land, so Solomon bought a farm in Jennings County on Coffee Creek. Joshua's farm adjoined Trumbo's.

Henry was a well to do farmer in Virginia but went a friend's security and lost all. He then moved to Madison, Indiana and later settled near Crothersville, Jackson County Indiana. William, the younger brother, settled near Mt. Carmel, Illinois and died there about 1858.

Henry and Nancy Deputy's children were Andrew, by first wife, Eliza, Elizabeth, Rachel (the writer's step mother), Henry, Solomon, Joshua and John. Elizabeth married Mr. Turner. Eliza never married. Rachel married Aquilla Robertson, (the writer's father) and died April 17, 1898. John married Miss McCaslin. He died 1905, leaving one child Brook, who married ?? Brook has three children, Hildred, Helen and Ruth.

Solomon Deputy married Sally Deputy, his cousin, perhaps about the year 1803. They were married in Delaware near Dover and immediately moved to Virginia near Parkersburg. They and their household goods were transferred over the Alleghany Mountains to Virginia in a two-wheel cart, drawn by an old mare named "Shin." The writer has in her possession a sugar box which was given the bride by her mother-in-law and which came in the cart. They moved to Jennings County, Indiana in 1810. Solomon died in 1816, leaving his wife with six small children, the youngest six months old, in the wilderness among Indians, bears, wolves, etc. Sally was a grave, industrious, good woman and raised all her children and kept her farm. She, in her old age, lived with her daughter Esther (the writer's mother) and died there nearly four years after her daughter's death. Her father's name was John. She was about seventy-four years of age when she died.

When Solomon died, the country being new, there were no saw mills or nails. For his coffin his neighbors sawed with a cross-cut saw, a log into the proper length, when lengthwise and with their broad axes hewed out a cavity large enough to contain the body and after placing the body in, they fastened the two parts together with wooden pins, driven in holes bored by an augur. The hearse was a home-made sled drawn by one horse. Aquilla Robertson, then a boy, riding the horse to the grave as the roads were rough.

Later Addison Clark Deputy committed suicide by severing an artery in his wrist in May, 1910. He left his home and was found in a cornfield near Covington, Kentucky, supposed to be insane.

Solomon and Sally Deputy's children were as follows:

Sylvester, born September 21, 1805 in Virginia.
William, born September 5, 1807 in Virginia.
Esther, born August 21, 1809 in Virginia
Joshua, born June 4, 1811 (The first white child born in Jennings County, Ind.)
Polly, born September 24, 1813 in Jennings County, Indiana.
Solomon, born December 8, 1815 in Jennings County, Indiana.

Sylvester died about 1847. He married Jane Fowler. Their children were John, Emily, Sarah Jane, Eliza, Sylvester, Riley, Rachel, Harriet, Milford and Harvey. William married Cassie Gasway. He died in 1904 and Cassie about 1875. Their children are as follows:

Solomon, James, Amanda (who married Simpson Shalliday), Thomas, who died in the army in 1861, Addison Clark, and Caroline. Clark practiced dentistry in Indianapolis until he moved to a farm near Brownsburg, Indiana in 1903. He married Lovira Shellhouse. Have two children, Clyde and Mary. Mary married Richard Yoke January 28, 1906. Esther Deputy was married to Aquilla Robertson September 28, 1828. They had ten children, four dying in infancy. Harriet died aged five, Sarah, eleven months, Mary one year, Asbury two years, Caroline, David, Almond, Monincie, Elzina, Clarinda, Maria and Rebecca Esther. Caroline never married. David married Miss Orintha Maxwell. David has been in the Methodist ministry for nearly fifty years. Now lives in Indianapolis. He has four sons, Edward, who is a Methodist minister, married Anna Webb and has two children, Orintha and Paul. David died in 1917. J. Frank is a practicing physician and at present (1906) the deputy coronor of Indianapolis, not married. (Later) He died suddenly December 19, 1925.

Charles Maxwell married Edna Dice, has one child, Charles Maxwell. Charles is a piano dealer in Louisville, Kentucky. Lew Almond is a lawyer. Married and has two sons, David and Philip. Monincie, daughter of Esther and Aquilla Robertson, married Dr. Merritt Wells of Indianapolis, Indiana. They have six children, Minnie married W. L. Hereth and their children are Bessie and Willard. Minnie died on December 13, 1915. Nellie married Woodburn Mason, a lawyer, December 21, 1904. No children. Bessie married John Barnett, have one child, Ben. Clara lives with her parents on a farm near Clermont. Married Byron K. Hockensmith January 20, 1912. No children. Merritt married Ddery Nagle. He is a mechanical engineer and lives in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania now (1906). He was later employed at the Peerless Auto Company in Cleveland and that concern sent him to London in 1917 and he went over on the Lusitania. Elzina, daughter of Esther Deputy Robertson married John Lyle Harrod. He died in 1880.

Their children are Harry, who married Mary Spellman. Have one child, Jack. Laura married Fred Jones, one child Frank T. Frank Harrod died in 1898, aged 24 years. Julia married Ralph Malick, no children. Elzina has been an invalid for nearly ten years, hasn't walked for nearly five years and has been bedridden over two years with rheumatism. (Later) She died January 4, 1908.

Clara, daughter of Esther Deputy Robertson married Daniel Herbert Fernandes. Has daughter, Grace. They live in Stillwater, Oklahoma. (Later) Clara died in Stillwater in 1923. Dr. Fernandes died earlier. Rebecca, daughter of Esther Deputy Robertson, married Cyrus McClelland, and their children are Pearl who married Charles Nay. Children are Ethel, Earl, Nellie and Harry, Mildren and John Howard. Robert McClelland, married Ollie Pyle. Have three daughters. Roy married Flora Boyd. One child, Mary Esther. Mary McClelland not married. (Later) Married Ray West.

Joshua Deputy, son of Solomon and Sally, married first, Nancy Woodruff, second, Lucinda Rowland. He died in 1869 and Lucinda in 1902. Children - Emily, not married, Sally married Harvey Hill. Levin married Molly Boyd. Carolina married Rev. Lewis King. Thomas married Zilpha Hopkins. James died about 1885. Euzetta married Newton Foste and died 1905, leaving one daughter Stella, and two sons. (Later-1906) Emily died March, 1906. All dead but Caroline King.

Polly, daughter of Solomon and Sally Deputy, married Newton Lett. He died in 1858. She died in 1898. She was confined to her bed with rheumatism for twenty years previous to her death. Her children are Allen, who married first, Sarah Turner, and second, Ellen Mulvy, now residing in Covington, Kentucky.

Sarah J, daughter of Polly, married John Adams and they have Junie, who married Keasling. Ora married Albert Fulton. Allen married Mollie Graston. Kenneth married Vennie Mitchell. Asa, son of Polly Deputy Lett, married Francis Owens. Have one son. Asa and wife separated April, 1906.

Solomon, son of Solomon and Sally Deputy, married Susan Deputy, his cousin. She died about 1870. Solomon died 1901. Their children are Handy, now dead. Ann, who married Willis Rice. Wright is a bachelor. Zachariah married Miss Barnes. Henry married ?? Hester married Mr. Arbuckle. John married Harriet Rice.

The family record of Solomon and Sally Deputy was copied from their Bible which was printed in 1810 in Philadelphia by Mathew Carey, 122 Market Street. Joshua Deputy, son of Sylvester married first, Grace Beechem, second, Polly Woods. Joshua died about 1860. Polly, about 1865. William, son of Sylvester Deputy, lived and died near Mt. Carmel, Illinois. Know but little of his family except that he had a son Thomas.

Harry M. Deputy and Willard F. Deputy - brothers. Willard lives in Laurel, Delaware and Harry in Milford, Delaware and both are now Delaware State Senators. (1927) I have several letters from Willard. As before mentioned, my grandparents, Solomon and Sally Deputy, came from near Dover, Delaware about the year 1700 and settled first near Parkersburg, Virginia and later in Jennings County, Indiana where Solomon died in 1816. His brothers Joshua and William Deputy came later. As there were no railroads or mail facilities for many years, nothing was heard from Delaware until I hunted them up recently (1927). The Deputys came from Wales, England, it is supposed. My mother, Esther Deputy Robertson was born near Parkersburg, Virginia in 1809, and died near Deputy, Indiana in 1852, aged 43, leaving six children.

(Written in 1906 - added to in 1927 - by William F. Deputy)

This copy by Melrose Deputy Lewis
10-18-71

*Beauchamp - French
Beechem is English for*

Deputy Family of Delaware

In 1893 at the Delaware Building at the World's Fair in Chicago, was an old "Hominy Mortar" bearing this inscription, "Hominy Mortar, over 200 years old, and has been in the possession of the family of its present owner over 200 years. It was made from an Oak tree that grew in Wales, England and brought to this country by a family named Deputy about the year 1658. The pestle was destroyed (by accident) about 6 years ago. Coffee and hominy were ground in this by negro slaves." Copied by Mrs. Meritt Wells (Morincia Robertson, the dau. of Aquilla Robertson and Esther Deputy) of Indianapolis, Ind.

Sylvester Deputy¹ (the first known of the name) married Ester Hudson both borned and reared in Delaware. They had 4 sons, and 3 daughters.

1. Henry²
2. Mary²
3. Solomon² (see later)
4. Joshua²
5. Nancy²
6. William² moved to Mt. Carmel, Ill, had a son, Thomas.
7. Elezabeth²

Solomon Deputy² born in Delaware, 1778; died in Jennings County, Ind. June 10, 1816. Married in Delaware 1804, Sarah---, born in Delaware Feb. 14, 1784; died in Indiana 1858.

Four weeks after they married, they moved to (West) Virginia, and settled on little Kenawha river. They remained in Virginia until Nov. 10, 1810, then they moved to the Indiana territory and were pioneers in the then wilderness. (See the speech of their son: William Deputy made at Paris, Indiana, Sept. 4, 1875.) Solomon Deputy² died at the home of Aquilla Robertson, her son-in-law in 1858. They are both buried in Jennings Co., Ind. on their old farm on Coffee Creek.

Known and beloved as "Granny" by her Grand-children, and as "Aunt Sallie Deputy" by her neighbors, she was a good woman, courageous as a pioneer. Left a widow, at her husbands death, with six little children, the eldest only 12 years of age, the youngest only 6 months, she raised her children, worked the farm, and kept it until her youngest son Solomon Jr. married, when with the consent of the other children, she gave the farm to him, with his promise to support her always.

Mrs. Sallie Deputy was a strong woman for temperance, even in that day, whiskey was plentiful especially at log-rollings, house-raisings, and corn huskings.

Children of Solomon² and Sallie Deputy;

1. Sylvester³, b. Sept. 20, 1805, Wood Co. Va.
2. William³, b. Sept. 5, 1807 Wood Co. Va. (Moved to Indiana. See story of life in Indiana in pioneer days.)
3. Sarah³, b. Aug. 21, 1809, Wood Co. Va.
4. Ester³, (called Hetty) Mar. Aquilla Robertson. Lived Jennings Co. Ind. He Mar. (2) Rachel Deputy³ (dau. of Henry Deputy² of Va., g-dau. of Sylvester Deputy¹)
5. Mary (called Polly)³ b. Sept. 24, 1813 Jennings Co. Ind. (See later)
6. Solomon, Jr.³ born Jan. 1816 Jennings Co Ind (said to be the first child born in Indiana, after it became a State. There is a town named Deputy in Jennings Co. Ind.) *Jefferson Co. In.*

Mary (called Polly) Deputy³ born Jennings Co. Ind. Sept. 24, 1813; died Jan. 1, 1895, Anderson, Ind. Married Mar. 13, 1837 Jennings Co., Indiana, Newton Lett⁶ born Jan 10, 1817 Pike Co. Ind., died Jennings Co., Ind. Dec. 4, 1858.

Allen W. Lett⁷, born Jan. 17, 1838, Jennings Co., Ind., died ^{Dec. 18} Jan. 16, 1918, Newport, Ky. married (2) Jan. 3, 1883 Ellen Jane Higgins Mulvey, born in Ireland June 13, 1856, died Nov. 11, 1919 Bellevue, Ky.

Gertrude Lett⁸ married James Jewelle Wooten.

Their children,

James Allen Wooten

Mary Ellen Wooten

are the 6th generation from Sylvester Deputy of Delaware.

2 4

Revised

The Land of Winding Waters

*was saying + saying m. Wesley was
first part parents to Allen Shores -
to have given set. live in good woods, near
between the hills
They are the parents of my grandmother
Lanora Victoria Deputy Johnson*

The territory in Jennings County, states an old copy of The Jennings County News, belonged to what was known as the Grouseland Purchase. The Indians left this purchase earlier than the territories embraced in the surrounding counties. The departure of the Indians probably occurred in August, 1805, and continued until the later part of the next year; however, Indians still lived nearby, most of them declaring an all-out war on the earliest settlers in 1812. Not until 1817 did the last sizeable number leave the area of Jennings County and the Muscatatuck River, as many stories involving the Potawatomi and Shawnee Indians will illustrate. Of the earliest visitor to Jennings County, there is little trace; but the first records indicate Paris, Graham, Coffee Creek, and Vernon as being the first settlements in the county.

In a speech given at the Old Settlers Meeting at Paris in 1875, William Deputy gave the following account of his family's adventure into the Midwest: "We remained in Virginia until November 10, 1810. My father (Solomon Deputy) and Mr. Trumbo took a notion to go to Indiana Territory so they built a flatboat, put their goods and families, consisting of 9 persons, one more than Noah had in his ark, in their boat, loosed the cable and floated down the Ohio River. We landed at Cooper's Ferry on the 28th day of November, 1810. A man by the name of Hickey moved us out. In December, 1810, we put up a cabin 16 feet square and about as high as a man could reach, cut out a doorway, and January 1, 1811, moved into it without door, floor, chimney, or crack stopped. We built up a fire against logs and if it raised a smoke there were cracks for it to go out at. Now here we were in a deep forest, a broad wilderness - the bears, wolves, panthers, catamounts, and wildcats were our neighbors, and the Indians our dread. We went to bed the first night of January, 1811, in our cabin and laid awake as long as we could expecting to hear the foot-tread of an Indian for we feared we would be murdered before morning.

"Oh, such destitution, solitude and desolation. In the summer we could scarcely see the sun by day or the moon by night for the thick foliage of the forest

which so completely overspread our cabin; when the sun began to go down it would get so dark that the gloom thickened and we felt very lonesome; added to this, the owls from every hollow tree would raise their voices in the melancholy and hideous concert. All these things would make us feel that we were truly in the back woods. Indeed, we were in the wilderness without bread.

"Father set off one morning through the woods in search of bread and the nearest he could find was at old John Works' Mill three miles east of Charlestown. It took him two days at least to make the trip. After awhile night came on and my mother and her three children were all alone in the cabin; there was no neighbor to stay with her. Think how you would feel to be similarly situated. It would be a trial, and I do not see how she stood it. My father was in equally great danger, for he knew not when he might fall into the hands of a gang of Indians and be murdered while on his journey to the mill. But it happened that the tomahawk was withheld and our scalps escaped. When it began to grow dark, my mother would set the table against the door and put the chairs and stools on it so that the opening of the door would make a noise and wake her, if asleep. She said she wanted to die while awake if such was to be her fate. But the Indians passed by and we were spared. This was in the beginning of 1811.

"My father immediately went to work and got in corn enough to do us the 1st year and I tell you when roasting ears came it released going to the mill a good deal. We made many a meal on roasting corn and milk, and of stewn pumpkin and milk, boiled potatoes and milk, and hominy and milk, and we thought we were getting along fine if it had not been for the dread of the Indians. Indians came to our cabin almost every day wanting something to eat and such as we had we always gave them to keep them friendly as possible. Old Capt. White Eyes has been in our cabin; also, Kill Buck, Cucumbus, Truckwell, Anderson, and a number of squaws and paposes. In 1812 war broke out and we left home and went over into Jefferson County and with a few families built a fort and house. We cut down trees, about 18 inches

Cont. next page

them and then set them deep in the ground so as to touch each other and having port holes so that we could defend ourselves. In this way we got along as best we could until the year 1813. We then moved home, built a blockhouse, and rangers were sent to guard us. They stayed awhile and then went home.

"Father worked away and got some ground cleared, an orchard planted and had some stock around, so we had plenty, but mills were very scarce. Still, we worked on and hoped for a better day and after while peace was declared, and people began to flock into the county from Kentucky and settle around us so that we felt safe.

"Rattlesnakes and copperheads were abundant and this made us very careful when going into the woods, but we escaped the fangs of these deadly monsters. Horseflies, mosquitoes, and gnats troubled us a great deal. We had to grease our horses to keep them quiet when in harness for the flies would swarm on the horses and almost distract them. We had to make enough smoke for the cows in order that we might milk them at all. This may sound unreasonable to my younger hearers; but I tell you, I have gone out in the morning - the gnats and mosquitoes filled my face and bit me so that I had to cry aloud.

"We made our own clothing... and I do not know

but that we had a harder time than Moses in his wilderness. ... But I never heard my parents repine or wish themselves back in Delaware or Virginia. They were certainly courageous. I remember once we little children were put up in the loft, while my father went out into the edge of the woods to shoot an Indian. My mother had that morning gone out to milk and she saw an Indian jump behind a tree and supposing he was going to shoot her, she came to the house in a hurry. Father was determined to kill him but when he got to the spot the Indian had gone.

"I was sitting in a chair, sick, when the first Indian came into our cabin and he made right for me. You may imagine how frightened my mother was for she thought he meant to kill me. She told him to let me alone for I was sick. He looked at her, as ill as he could, took me out of the chair, and sat down himself. My mother had many such scares as this. Bears and wolves gave us some trouble, the rattlesnakes and copperheads frequently frightened us, the

much annoyance, but all of these together never gave us one hundredth part of the dread the Indians did.

"We little children, in 1811, did not go far from the cabin lest we should be picked up by a wolf or a catamount. I remember that one morning we went out and not 200 yards from the fort lay a dead cow and from all appearances she had been killed by the wolves. Bears would go thru the fields in daylight sometimes with little cubs, great droves of wolves would come near the house and set up such a deafening howl that we have shot off a gun and they would not stop howling because we supposed that the noise they made was so great that they had not heard the gun and the dogs would sit in the yard and tremble with us."

On June 10, 1816, William's father, Solomon, died, leaving his wife Sarah in the wilderness with six small children, aged 7 months to 11 years, to care for. At the ages of 8 and 10, William and brother Sylvester took over the job of cultivating corn. William spoke of it as follows: "My mother hired a man to break up the ground and lay it off and plant it in corn; then my elder brother and myself tended the crops. Neither of us had ever managed a horse, so mother helped us to gear up a good gentle horse; took us out into the little corn field, started us in a row with a flock-harrow and then went back to the house. She had neglected or forgotten to tell us that when we wanted the horse to go to the right we must say, gee, and to the left, haw, yet our horse understood these words well. Our ground was rather side-lining and the harrow in spite of all my brother could do would incline down the hill and get on the corn and take some of it up, so he said to the horse, 'A

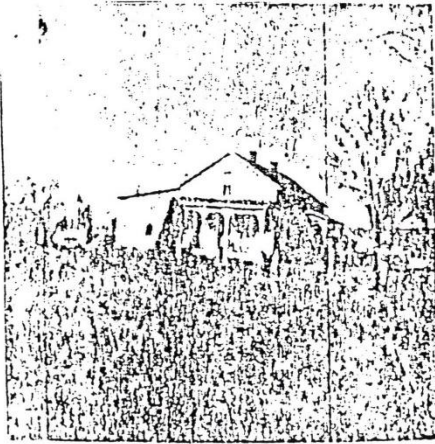
little hler up the hill.' My mother found out what we had been saying to the horse and then she told us what to say. When we went back to the field after dinner, being now well posted, we got along fine."

When approached by a committee from Vernon, Rebecca Laird consented to teach school for them, the terms of agreement being to teach for three months for a salary of sixty dollars. The next year, Rebecca Laird taught at a cabin joining the Laird house in the Paris area, and the school at Vernon then hired Samuel Laird, who taught there for three years during the fall and winter months. Rebecca then decided that her best efforts could be spent in teaching, either at Vernon or at Madison, and when her husband objected, they separated. Later, it was Rebecca Laird who first taught the children of Esquire Billy Deputy. After his son Joshua was born, Solomon and Sarah Deputy left Coffee Creek and lived at Joshua Deputy's blockhouse just east of the

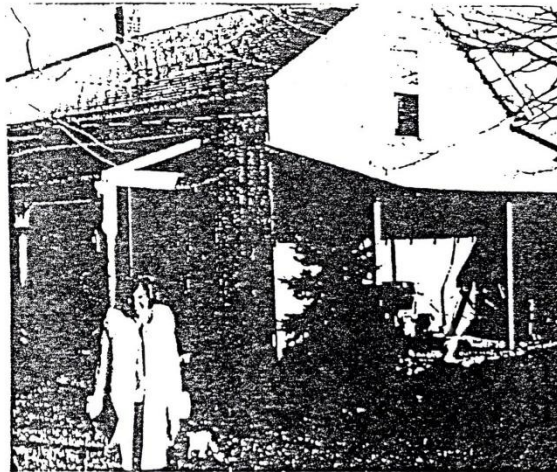
present site of Deputy, not to return to Coffee Creek until 1813. Solomon, after his return to Coffee Creek, built a fort and settled permanently. William Deputy paid Mrs. Laird thirty dollars in silver to teach his children for a period of three months, telling her that she could live in his home with room and board of her own choosing as much as he could supply. Rebecca Laird accepted his offer.

Later, Solomon Deputy, Jr., built a two-room schoolhouse on the Coffee Creek site of his father's farm, the present site of Mr. F. D. Hendrix's farm, and employed Mr. Blinn to teach. Solomon's child-

ren had completed grade school, but he wanted them to have a high-school education - nearby neighbors sent their children to this schoolhouse and shared in the cost of employing Mr. Blinn, the neighbors in the area referring to it as 'Solomon's Temple'.



The home of Mr. F. D. Hendrix which contains the two-room school house built by Solomon Deputy, Jr., referred to as "Solomon's Temple".



Dottie McCormick Perkins standing in yard as same picture (Solomon's Temple) on the left.

Connection to the Beaucamps

Look on your Pedigree Chart & you'll see your connection to the Beauchamp family.

CHRONOLOGY of the Rev. WILLIAM BEAUCHAMP
taken from his memoir

- The Methodist Magazine, Vol. VIII, Nos. 1,2,3.

- Rev. William Beauchamp; son of William and Elizabeth Manlove Beauchamp
- Born: 26th day of April, 1772, in the county of Kent; state of Delaware.
- In Delaware, for a short time he was sent to a seminary of learning where he acquired a knowledge of English grammar, some Latin
- In 1788 or 1789, his father, William Beauchamp, a respected Methodist preacher, removed to the western part of Virginia with his family
- In 1790 William, now aged 18, taught school in Monongalia county.
- In 1791, at the age of 19, William began to preach.
- 1793: age 21, he left his father's house, and traveled under the presiding elder.
- 1794: joined the Conference, was stationed on the Allegheny circuit, which he traveled two years.
- 1796: appointed to Pittsburg circuit
- 1797: stationed in New York.
- 1798: stationed in Boston
- 1799: at Province Town, Mass.
- 1800: stationed in Nantucket
- 1801: he located and married the widow, Frances Rand Russell.
- 1807: removed from Nantucket to Wood county, Va., near his father on the Little Kanawha river. In Sept., 1807, the father, William, deeded to William Jr., 100 acres of his holdings. The elder Beauchamp died in October, 1807.
- 1811: Rev. Beauchamp published, in Marietta, Ohio, his "Essays On The Truth Of The Christian Religion"
- 1815: removed to Chillicothe, Ohio, expressly to publish a Methodist magazine
- 1816: published the periodical "The Western Christian Monitor".
- 1817: on the 10th of October, left Chillicothe with his wife and family, also other members of a colony, to establish a new settlement in the Illinois Territory. Arrived 5th of November at the falls on the Wabash river where a suitable site of land had been purchased in the spring of the same year. Named the town Mt. Carmel. Rev. Beauchamp was then 45 years of age. Here he was located, working for the church, teaching young people, rendering medical assistance to the sick, generally building up the town.
- 1821: retired to his farm about 3 miles from town
- 1822: lost his only son in April, after a lingering illness of 5 months.
- 1822: in October, joined the Missouri Conference; stationed in St. Louis one year.
- 1823: stationed on the Indiana District, as presiding elder over 11 circuits
- 1824: attended the General Conference in Baltimore
- 1824: died, 7th of October, at Peoli, Indiana, where he had gone for his fourth quarterly meeting of his district. His last illness lasted about 6 weeks, his wife being with him for the latter 4 weeks. He succumbed to a chronic liver complaint; "the operation of medicine appeared too severe for his weakly constitution". Death at age 52. Buried at Peoli, Indiana.
- Considered one of the ablest men of his profession, he left at his death, several manuscripts, some of which were later published.
- 1849: published works:
 - "Letters on the Call and Qualifications of Ministers"
 - "Letters on the Eternal Sonship of Christ"

*Compiled by
Mrs. Etta Smith
Mt. Carmel, Ill.*

*Compiled by
Mrs. E. H. Smith
Mt. Carmel, Ill.*

