

Spring
1976
Vol. 4
No. 3

CP-SE-3017714
BC 1343238
13954

979.421
D25 sc
~~1~~
1

PROPERTY
OF
OAKLAND GENEALOGICAL
LIBRARY



1776 - 1976
Bicentennial Issue

Genealogical Society
of

Siskiyou County

Vol. 4

Spring 1976

No. 3

979.451
D 25 sc

SPRING 1976

Volume 4

Number 3

GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY OF SISKIYOU COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, INC.

Editor: Mrs. Wilogene Simpson P.O. Box 225, Yreka, Calif. 96097

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Table of Contents	1
President's Message	2
- In Memory of Flavel Elsie Lichens	3
- Pvt. Peter Waltz by Flavel Elsie Lichens	4
- Joseph Sively by Flavel Elsie Lichens	6
- Henry VanHyning by Tina Gaynell VanHyning Maddox	7
- Matthew Maddox by Benjamin A. Maddox	11
- Samuel Bennifield by Benjamin A. Maddox	17
- James Morgan by Edna Russell Kankas	18
- Pvt. Samuel Goode by Edna Russell Kankas	23
- James Terwilliger by Ellen Henrfetta Terwilliger Walters	24
- Lieut. Colonel David Shriver, Snr. by Henrietta Davis Terwilliger	26
- Captain John Tyler by Ellen Russell Skillen	28
- Ensign Silas Morey by Wilogene Alexander Simpson	32

Meetings are held the last Friday of every month at 8 p.m. in the Siskiyou County Public Library, 719 Fourth Street, Yreka, California. Annual Society membership dues are \$6.00. To join the First Families of the Pacific States auxiliary, add \$2.00.

Information is given as it was compiled, with spellings of names and places as they were in the original record. Some errors or omissions may be inevitable, and we request that these be brought to our attention for correction. This Society, the Editor, and all contributing compilers do not assume responsibility for errors in fact and judgement, except their own. Established errors will be corrected as soon as possible.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Suddenly we find ourselves well into Bicentennial year 1976. Projects celebrating our country's 200th year are moving from the drawing boards into the realm of reality. The Genealogical Society of Siskiyou County now joins in this celebration. We dedicate our 1976 bulletins to the memory of those Americans of the Revolutionary War period whose resolve, actions and courage made this year of celebration possible.

The special 1976 Bicentennial bulletins are featuring articles concerning the Revolutionary War period ancestors of our members and of other residents in the area covered by our First Families of the Pacific States, California, Oregon and Washington states. Editor Wilogene Simpson asks all to help by please gathering as much material as possible on their Revolutionary War ancestors. Any information concerning their efforts on behalf of the American cause and accounts of their lives in those times would be appropriate. A brief line down to you would also be interesting. Please submit to Wilogene as soon as possible. Please help to make this Bicentennial effort a noteworthy one.

Olie Colburn

IN MEMORY OF FLAVEL ELSIE LICHENS

Flavel Elsie Lichens, our dear friend and Charter Member of our Genealogical Society, died Saturday, February 7, 1976 at the Rogue Valley Hospital in Medford, Oregon.

Her father, Henry McClellan was born Oct. 4, 1856 at Fulton, Kentucky, and her mother, Edith May Broadsword, was born July 21, 1869 at Ashland, Oregon.

Flavel was born June 19, 1893 in Donanza, Oregon, and her family moved to Montague, California when she was young. She was graduated from Chico Normal School and taught the first school in the Big Springs area. She married Lawrence L. Lichens who had been born in the Klamath River area on May 30, 1893. The marriage was performed on May 3, 1920 by the Rev. Homer Gallagher. Flavel and Lawrence lived in this area until they were associated with Charles Walker in the Shasta Valley Packing Company in Montague.

Surviving her now are two daughters and a son, Mrs. Lucille Ensley of San Antonio, Texas, Mrs. Helene Tomlinson of San Carlos, and Jack Lichens of Sacramento; her brother Lotice McClellan of Palo Alto; four grandchildren and a great granddaughter. A daughter, Flavel Alyce Lichens died in 1965 and Flavel Elsie's husband died in 1968.

Her funeral services were conducted by her white-robed friends in Eastern Star. Among those attending were her fellow-members in the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution wearing insignia in honor of this service. She became a member of this patriotic organization in 1953 through the service of her Revolutionary War Patriot ancestors Peter Waltz and Joseph Sively (Sevely). Let us begin our record of Revolutionary War ancestors in this Bicentennial year with those of Flavel Lichens.

REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIER PETER WALTZ, ANCESTOR OF FLAVEL
ELSIE LICHENS.

Peter Waltz served as a private throughout the duration of the Revolutionary War, from the fifth month (May) 1775 to November of 1783, as shown in the Waltz Family History, page 111. He fought in the Battle of Lexington, April 18, 1775 and the Battle of Bunker Hill (ibid page 104). He served under General George Washington until the end of the War with Captain Manty's Pennsylvania Company for 5 years and 8 months. He participated in fourteen hard fought battles. He died on April 26, 1832 northeast of Daylestown, Summit County, Ohio and is listed in the Official Roster of the Soldiers of the American Revolution Buried in Ohio as:
Waltz, Peter, Wayne County.

Peter Waltz was born in Berks County, Pennsylvania in 1751. His residence during the Revolution was near Oakland in western Maryland. His father, John Reinhart Waltz, was born in Switzerland and settled in Maryland in 1744. John's father was the oldest emigrant ancestor as Frederick Reinhart Waltz was born in Switzerland and settled in New York in 1731.

Peter married first a Miss Moon in 1773 and married secondly Eva Milliron at Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania by 1782. Peter had one son, Jacob, born in 1775, by his first wife. Later Peter and Eva Milliron had John (married Elizabeth Brouse), Peter (married Elizabeth Barghner), David (married Lydia Baughman), Mary (married George Broadsword), Elizabeth Catherine (married Peter Calbetzer), and Christena who married Adam Helmrick. Flavel's lineage is through Mary Waltz and George Broadsword. Mary was born in 1785.

Flavel Elsie Lichens is the daughter of Albert Henry McClellan, born Oct. 4, 1856 at Fulton, Kentucky, died at Yreka, California on April 3, 1935, and his wife Edith May Broadsword, born on July 21, 1869 at Ashland, Oregon, died at Montague, California on Dec. 9, 1951. They were married on Oct. 16, 1887.

Edith May Broadsword was the daughter of Levi Broadsword, born July 1, 1838 at Ellsworth, Ohio, and died at Bonanza, Oregon, on Dec. 11, 1907, and his wife Survilla Margaret Erb, born on Dec. 20, 1844 at Springfield, Illinois, and died at Bonanza, Oregon on Nov. 15, 1915. They were married on November, 27, 1862.

Levi Broadsword was the son of George Broadsword who was born on Jan. 15, 1779 at Irwin, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania. He died at Ellsworth, Ohio on Nov. 25, 1861. His wife, Mary Waltz was born in 1785 in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania. She also died at Ellsworth, Ohio in 1875. They were married December 21, 1808 and it was recorded March 21, 1809.

Mary Waltz was the daughter of Peter Waltz who was born in 1751 in Berks County, Pennsylvania and died near Doylestown, Summit County, on April 26, 1832 at age eighty two. His wife Eva Milliron was born about 1761 and died at Doylestown, Ohio on January 11, 1823 at age sixty two. They were married by 1784.

Peter Waltz was the son of John Reinhart Waltz who was born in Switzerland and settled in Maryland in 1744.

John Reinhart Waltz was the son of Frederick Reinhart Waltz who was born in Switzerland and settled in New York in 1731.

REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIER JOSEPH SIVELY (SEVELY), ANCESTOR
OF FLAVEL ELSIE LICHENS.

Joseph Sively (or Sevely) was born in Shenandoah County, Virginia, in September of 1766, and died in Hopkinsville, Kentucky on Sept. 16, 1833. His place of residence during the War was Shenandoah County, Virginia. He served with the Dunmore County Militia. (Dunmore County was later named Shenandoah county.)

The only information about his wife is that her first name was Catharine and that she died at Cross Keys, Virginia. They are in the Virginia census of 1810.

Flavel Elsie Lichens lineage from Revolutionary War ancestor
Joseph Sively:

Flavel Elsie Lichens was the daughter of Albert Henry McClellan who was born Oct. 4, 1856 at Fulton County, Kentucky and died at Yreka, California on April 13, 1935, and his wife Edith May Broadsword who was born on July 21, 1869 at Ashland, Oregon and died at Montague, California on Dec. 4, 1951. They were married Oct. 16, 1887.

Edith May Broadsword was the daughter of Levi Broadsword who was born July 1, 1836 at Ellsworth, Ohio and died at Bonanza, Oregon on Dec. 11, 1907, and his wife Survilla Margaret Erb, born Dec. 20, 1844 at Fulton County, Illinois and died at Donanza, Oregon on Nov. 15, 1915. They were married on Nov. 27, 1862.

Survilla Margaret Erb was the daughter of George Henry Erb who was born on March 21, 1805 at Baden, Germany and died at Ashland, Oregon on March 29, 1875, and his wife Elizabeth Rush Sively, born Dec. 10, 1810 in Virginia and died at Ashland, Oregon on June 14, 1891. They were married on Dec. 27, 1838.

Elizabeth Rush Sively was the daughter of Joseph Sively who was born in Sept. 1766 at Shenandoah County, Virginia and died at Hopkinsville, Kentucky on Sept. 16, 1833 and his wife Elizabeth Harry, born in 1786 in Maryland and died at Christian Co., Ky. on Feb. 18, 1860, married Mar. 20, 1804 in Rockingham Co. Joseph Sively was the son of Joseph Sevely who died in Shenandoah Co. Va. and Catharine who died at Cross Keys, Virginia about 1800. They were in the 1783 census.

HENRY VANHYNING'S REVOLUTIONARY WAR RECORD BY HIS GREAT
GREAT GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER, TINA GAYNELL VAN HYNING MADDOX

In a well kept cemetery near the center of Norton, Ohio, was buried Henry VanHyning in the VanHyning lot. His stone is well preserved and once a year the Daughters of the American Revolution decorate and put a flag on his grave. He served in Colonel Vaneghton's Albany, Albany County New York Regiment. For two years he lived at Half Moon Bay, New York, where he was recorded as being present at a town meeting in 1790. He was Justice of the Peace appointed in 1794. On his grave stone he mentions his first wife, mother of his ten oldest children. His second wife Hanna Brewer had two children. My Great Grandfather Jacob, fourth son of Henry, Sr. whose son Jr. was my great Grandfather, born 1814, died in 1895. My father was Henry VanHyning born in 1868. My great great grandfather Henry VanHyning served in the battle of Saratoga. Just before the battle, the British had captured an American officer of high rank, General Gates contrived a plan to get him back. He requested the Colonels of four different regiments to select two men of great and daring spirit for the perilous undertaking of capturing and holding as hostage a British officer of high rank, and to report to his headquarters that evening at 1 O'clock. Henry VanHyning was one of the soldiers selected. General Gates said to the eight soldiers selected: I have called you to a purpose most perilous, an undertaking which if not successful might cost you your lives, and I wish you to consider it well and act freely, if you do not wish to run the risk it will never be known that it has been purposed. It is that you break through the British lines and capture an officer of not less grade than Lieutenant Colonel and bring him here. Every necessary conveyance is prepared. This daring venture was successful and the captured British officer was later traded back for the release of the captured American officer.

Henry VanHyning was of Vaneghton's Regiment, New York Militia. A list appears as shown below under the following headlines: Received the 23 of Nov. 1791 from Garard, Banker, Treas. one Hundred and ten certificates amounting to one hundred and seventeen pounds nine shillings and eight pence pursuant to the annexed order which I warrant to be genuine as under stated, vist, John Thompson Revolutionary War list dated Nov. 23, 1791; HENRY VANHYNING.

In 1805 Henry VanHyning started west with his family

with two yoke of oxen drawing a wagon containing his belongings. His wife Hanna rode horseback through the woods driving three cows following the wagon. They came through Buffalo, New York to Erie, Pennsylvania. Here they built canoes and, lashing them together, launched them on French Creek.

The route lay along French Creek to the Allegheny at Franklin, Pennsylvania and on to the Forks of the Ohio at Pittsburg. From there they came overland to Canfield, Mahoning County, Ohio, where they stayed two months. Here a son Sylvester, was born the 22 of Nov. 1805.

During the stay at Canfield, Henry VanHyning went overland to North Hampton township, Portage County, now Summit County, Ohio to make a home for his family. After his return from North Hampton, the family came to Warren, Ohio and secured a supply of provisions consisting of a barrel of pork, a barrel of flour, and a barrel of whiskey as well as other things needed in the back woods.

From Warren they came to the Cuyahoga River at a point known as Brad's Leap near the town of Kent. A pioneer settler named Brady had leaped a cliff across the river to escape from the Indians. It was necessary to establish a road most of the way through the wilderness. The entire trip took four months, including the two month's stay at Canfield, Ohio.

No further information is available concerning the activities of the VanHyning family during the nine years stay in Northampton. There is an agreement recorded in the office of the County Recorder of Portage County under the date of April 2, 1811 by which on 17 December 1810, Henry VanHyning received from David Hudson three heifers and three young cows, by which he was to return to David Hudson on July 1, 1813 with all the first calves they might have, unless killed by falling of trees, by wind, biting of snakes or by lightning.

In 1818 Henry VanHyning raised 300 bushels of wheat on his Norton farm but prices were so depressed that the crop did not bring enough to pay his taxes. He raised the money by hunting and selling deerskins for enough money to pay the taxes. Note: The unstable quality of money in this early day was of great annoyance as a man might go to bed with a snug fortune under his pillow and wake up the next morning and find himself poor through the failure of a wild cat bank. Henry VanHyning, Jr. was a Justice of the Peace then and did much collecting for the people and would notify them in this manner: Your money is collected and is all good today, but I will not warrant it tomorrow.

Henry VanHyning's wife was considered the Doctor of the early settlers. Always called to attend the sick person, she had a pair of Indian ponies that she drove about the country on her errands, visiting the sick among the pioneer settlers.

On the first day of March, 1814, Oliver Dunham and the writer Benjamin Dean went seven miles into the wilderness and made the first cabins, the beginning of Wadsworth. We cut and drew the logs for my father's house 18 by 18 and for Mr. Dunham 16 by 16. We had our own help, my father, Mr. Dunham, my brother 14 years old and myself, 16 years old. The rest of our help came 6 miles. They were Baxley Oahow, Jacob VanHyning with but one arm, Indian, Holmes and Theodore Parmlee George Hethmen, and James and George Oahow, and with this help we raised both houses in one day--There was a log house and some land cleared where old Squire VanHyning afterwards lived on Wolf Creek before he moved in June, 1814. Jacob was a son of Henry VanHyning.

The wedding was set for that very night so we pushed on to Esq. Van Heinan's in Nortons township. The Esq. who it would seem must have been a lineal descent from the Himrods was out on a deer hunt and did not return until night, when he ungallantly informed Mr. Rogers that he was not at his service. You had to hunt for your meat in those days and that old man was 67 years old when he came to Ohio, so after a day's hunt he was tired and the wedding could wait for all he cared.

On the trip the milk which was left in the morning after breakfast was placed in a jug and was deposited on one of the wagons, and by night a nice chunk of butter was formed in the jug, churned by the jolting over the beech roots as they traveled along.

When Henry bought 150 acres in Norton Township, along Wolf Creek, he paid three and a third dollars an acre.

Henry VanHyning and Benjamin Hoadley went into the woods on a hunting expedition as was customary when provisions ran low. In the course of their hunt they found a bee tree and it was in the fall of the year. They concluded to leave it till cold weather and then cut it down, sometime during the winter. Later they went to cut down the tree and lo, the tree had fallen down and the bees had gotten away with the whole of it. A few years later the same party found a bee tree in the south part of what is now Sharon Township. The tree was soon felled, the pails were filled with fine white comb. VanHyning wore a long loose sort of blouse and they made a sack. They tied the blouse together at one end and

filled it with the choicest honey and secured the other in like manner slinging this with the pails on a pole and VanHyning taking the lead, off they started for home. But the blouse was very loosely woven and the jar caused the honey to run out of the comb. Hoadley never forgot this as the sweetest adventure of his life.

There is an incident about a bear. The two Bates brothers and a dog. Skipping most of the story, VanHyning was quite a distance from the rest of the party and had a rifle he wasn't used to. The bear when about ten or twelve from him threw his head down and VanHyning fired. The bear turned a couple of somersaults and landed in a little hollow. The Bates brothers came up, one of them placed a rifle to the bear's ear, but the rifle missed fire. "Open the pan!" said VanHyning, and priming the empty gun in his hand, held the two pans together and flashed the one which ignited the other. This finished the bear. On dressing him and weighing the quarters, they found the bear weighed 500 pounds, do you believe it?

Written by Tina Gaynell VanHyning Maddox, Nov. 22, 1975.

WE HOLD THESE TRUTHS TO BE SELF-EVIDENT: THAT ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL, THAT THEY ARE ENDOWED BY THEIR CREATOR WITH CERTAIN INALIENABLE RIGHTS, AMONG THESE ARE LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS, THAT TO SECURE THESE RIGHTS GOVERNMENTS ARE INSTITUTE AMONG MEN. WE SOLEMNLY PUBLISH AND DECLARE, THAT THESE COLONIES ARE AND OF RIGHT OUGHT TO BE FREE AND INDEPENDENT STATES---AND FOR THE SUPPORT OF THIS DECLARATION, WITH A FIRM RELIANCE ON THE PROTECTION OF DIVINE PROVIDENCE, WE MUTUALLY PLEDGE OUR LIVES, OUR FORTUNES, AND OUR SACRED HONOR.

Portions of the Declaration of Independence on the interior of the Jefferson Memorial in Washington, D. C.

Revolutionary War soldier MATHHEW MADDOX submitted by his descendant Benjamin A. Maddox

Descendants of Matthew Maddox and Rachel Bonnifield may join either the Sons or the Daughters of the American Revolution through the services of Matthew Maddox who was granted a pension in 1820.

Matthew Maddox and Rachel Bonnifield are both buried in the Maddox Cemetery located in Wood County, West Virginia, on the farm of Okey Parsons (1949) about five miles south of Parkersburg, near Route 40. In the same cemetery are their son Thomas, both his wives and some of their children; the inscriptions are now barely decipherable. It is said that his son Arnold and his daughter Dorcas are buried there. It is understood that his son Roswell and his wife and another son William are in the same cemetery.

After the Revolutionary War Matthew had a tobacco plantation on Rock Creek, Montgomery County, Md., but he later moved near Clarksburg, W. Va., and still later to Wood County.

Most of the following was taken from the old Maddox letter written about Jamestown on the James River, the first English settlement in North America.

Matthew Maddox was born and raised in Saint Marys County, Maryland, and married Rachel Bonnifield in the same place. In the time of the Revolutionary War, he moved to the state of Virginia, and settled on a branch of the Rappahanock River called the Sandy Hook. Soon after this he was in the Army and went with General Green to the south as the British were over-running the south at that time. He fought in seven hand to hand battles.

At the battle between General Green and Lord Cornwallace, he was wounded and carried off the ground by a man named Sissen, and left in the woods. He remained five days and nights without food or water, only the dew he got off the grass. At length he was taken up by those who came to bury the dead. Sissen was tried and received 100 lashes for leaving Matthew in the woods. This Sissen I have seen myself. He was taken to the hospital and his wounds examined. He was shot through the leg with an ounce ball, his leg was split open on both sides and the small bone of his leg taken out from one joint to the other. He had other wounds which caused him to be opened twenty years after the war. I saw the operation performed by Dr. Williams of Clarksburg in Harrison County. A considerable portion of his bowels were taken out and laid on a cloth by his side. He raised his head and looked at them and observed that he had seen his own guts.

When the remedy was applied, they were returned back and

he got well and was tolerable hearty for twenty odd years before his death. Twenty years after the War, Matthew received eight dollars a month pension.

The Matthew Maddox Family was as follows: Dorcas, Thomas, Mary, Matthew, the writer of the old Maddox letter, Roswell, William, Arnold, Alphaeus, my grandfather, and Elizabeth.

According to a letter my brother Robert received from Mabel W. Clinton, a distant cousin who lives in Parkersburg, West Virginia, the letter reads as follows: "There is a monument in our city park erected by the James Wood Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution of which my sister and I are members. To the soldiers of that War who are buried in Wood County. Francis Langfitt and Matthew Maddox are among those names. I believe there are only eight names on it, I don't recall them now, but Col. Hugh Phelps, Capt. James Neal, Matthew Maddox, Richard Mayhew, a Capt. James, Sergt. Francis Langfitt and one or two others. I believe some one in this chapter of the DAR is using the Matthew Maddox line which is your line."

Matthew was also in the French and Indian Wars before the Revolution. His brother John was killed at Washington's Fort Necessity. At one time Matthew was sent up with a bunch of scouts to pull the roof from a French fort. This was before they made nails. A shake was a board split from a log about four feet long, these shakes were laid on the roof in courses, and a pole was laid on each course to hold them on. These men were sent in the night with long poles with hooks on them, to pull off the sandbags which were holding the poles on, so the roof would slide off and they could see inside the fort. These forts were built so that a few feet up they stuck out over so you could shoot straight down or straight out. The French found out that these men were down there so they turned their guns over their backs and fired down there and killed most of them. Matthew was one of the men that got away. He that fights and runs away will live to fight another day.

It has been said that Matthew drew bead on many an Indian. In those days there weren't enough men to go around and every able bodied man had to go so he was in wars or skirmishes all his life. You didn't have to go looking for the Indians, they came looking for you. Just about daylight if you would hear a turkey gobbling, don't run outside. Look out the porthole and pretty soon you would see a warbonnet raising up over a log trying to get a shot at you. An Indian could imitate anything in the forest. The dogs were trained not to bark, just to growl, chickens had to be shut up so you couldn't hear them crow. The scouts could keep track of the main body of Indians, but it was the roving bands that they were afraid of. They were generally well mounted and were raiding the settlers for plunder. They

could hear a dog bark or a chicken crow for miles in the early morning and get you located.

My grandfather was born in 1793 and was in the War of 1812. He was married in Parkersburg, West Virginia to Hanna Barnes in 1814 and came down over Boone's Trace into Kentucky and settled in Adams County, Ohio. In those days when a soldier was discharged they gave him title to a piece of land out west. This was done partly to defeat the British, and to keep the land for the Colonies. All he had to do was make tomahawk marks on a tree, and when he raised a crop of corn the corn rights were better than the tomahawk rights. All he had to do was eak out a living and hold the land against all comers. No planning board took over the land in those days. They built their own schoolhouse and hired the best teacher they could find. Everything was made on the farm. They tanned their own leather. My Grandfather Alphaeus made a pair of shoes for each of them and that pair of shoes had to last them a year. When they went to a party they went barefooted until they were nearly there, then they put their shoes on. I won't say any more about this, it would make this letter too long.

My father Israel Maddox was born in 1853 and served in the Civil War, building bridges and repairing railroads that the rebels had torn down. He also worked on the Union Pacific, the first railroad built across the continent. In 1867 when the railroad arrived in Laramie, Wyo., there was a bunch of thugs that followed the railroad for the pay roll, they killed and robbed people in broad daylight. The sheriff was with them. They would dance day and night, promenade up to the bar, get their drinks and keep on dancing. The gamblers would sit at the tables, drink and gamble for a week without going to bed. They looked like men from the infernal regions. A Dutchman came into town, drew four hundred dollars from the bank, rode one horse and led the other. The deputy sheriff followed him over the hill. They heard him shoot and he came back with the horses. One man died a natural death, he was a Scotchman and a Mason. Several Masons went to the funeral and they began to talk about forming a vigilante committee. They went right down the street and asked which side you were on, so Israelsigned up with the vigilantes. Israel wasn't on the committee that was doing the hanging, there were about twelve men that did that. The first men were hung in an old mill, hung up and riddled with bullets. The next man he saw hung was a young man who pleaded so hard that they let him go, telling him if he would get out of town on the next train, they wouldn't hang him. But he went to Fort Laramie and began to drink, so they brought him back and hung him to a telegraph

pole. He hung a few minutes and the rope came loose, so they hung him over again. This was one of the most determined crowds that he had ever seen, two hundred men stood around there with a six shooter in each hand and no one was smiling. The vigilante committee hung 35 men in two weeks.

In those days the Irishmen would walk up to the bar and ask for whiskey, forty rod rotgut. That was whiskey that got you down in forty rods. The best whiskey always had several rattlesnake heads in the bottom of the barrel. A Swede walked up to the bar and said, "Whiskey." The bartender said, "What kind do you want? Old Crow?" He said, "No, I don't want to fly, I just want to jump around a little."

Israel didn't like what he saw. He had been making ties for the railroad out in the mountains. He said after seeing a sight like that he couldn't sleep for several nights.

There were quite a few men making ties. They would cut down a pine tree, hew and score it on two sides, cut the tie in lengths, put them in the creek, cut the beaver dams and float the ties down to the river. The beaver would have all the dams built up again in ten days so they would have to repeat the operation again. The beavers were a great help in settling the west. They helped build the first railroad across the nation. The first men came west to get the beaver pelts, and finally found gold, so the beaver did a great deal for North America. The beaver raised most of the timber we have in the west. After the beaver dams were destroyed, the land began to dry up and the forest fires destroyed the young timber.

These men that were making ties built a cook house out of the logs and got in their supplies for the winter. They hired an old Frenchman who had been to the gold rush in California and was trying to work his way back east to cook for them. One day when they came from work, an Indian raiding party had taken their supplies, burned the cabin, killed the old Frenchman and thrown his body on the fire. These Indians were mounted, so they couldn't follow them on foot. They had to let them go.

I joined the Army the 29 of March, 1917. World War 1 was declared the sixth of April, so I was in for three years. I was put in the air service. First I was in the captive balloons that observed for the artillery, next I was in the blimps that hunted for submarines, and at the last, the dirigibles. I served for a year in France and after the Armistice was signed, a bunch of us were sent to England. We were at Cranwell Air Station up north for three months and

then sent home for duty to finish out our enlistment. We came across France and sailed for home from Marseilles. We were Marseilles Casual Company No. 2. These were a bunch of cripples. We had three miles to walk down to the docks and anyone that couldn't make it was taken back, they didn't want to send the cripples home at that time. We were in an Italian ship and it took us seventeen days to reach New York.

We sailed the Azores and we were just a little behind Columbus. We could see the waves jumping around where he had been. We saw the statue of Liberty and were put out on Long Island.

On July 6, 1919, the British sent over the R-34, the first Dirigible or air ship to cross the Atlantic non-stop, and we were put in charge of landing this ship. From there I was sent to Langley Field, Virginia, to finish my enlistment, and soon after I was discharged the 29 of March, 1920. Most of the boys I was with were burned up in the Roma disaster, but that is another story.

Benjamin A. Maddox, Rt. 1, Box 308F, Montague, Ca.

It has been said that George Washington had men out inquiring about a trail west as early as 1776, the Oregon Trail. He had men consulting the mountain men and trappers about a trail west. He saw that to be a free nation, we had to expand west and be one nation. The word Indian means freedom, and the Indians were the most freedom loving people in the world. The Oregon trail had always been there. The buffalo found their way over the low mountain passes and the Indian followed the buffalo, the white men followed the Indian and the first roads followed these Indian trails, with railroads and highways following them.

The Civil War: In Kansas and Missouri, one side was trying to make these two states Slave, the other tried to make them Free states, and neighbors fought. My mother's father, Daniel Gilpin, lived in Kansas. When he joined the Union Army, the Rebels put a sign on my grandmother's door, telling her to get out or else. She hitched the team to the wagon and left. How she lived or what she did we don't know. Neighbors would lay in the brush and shoot at one another. My father told me that one man told him he had shot several men from a log that crossed the creek. A civil war is the worst kind there is.

Benjamin A. Maddox.

LINEAGE SHOWING THE DESCENT OF BENJAMIN A. MADDOX FROM
HIS REVOLUTIONARY WAR ANCESTOR, MATTHEW MADDOX.

Benjamin A. Maddox was born in Barnesville, Kansas, on
January 25, 1894.

He is the son of Israel Maddox, born 1836, died 1923 in
Oregon, and his wife Emily Amanda Gilpin, born 1859, died 1917
also in Oregon.

He is the grandson of Alpheus Maddox, born 1792, died
1848 in Ohio, and his wife Cassie Barnes, died 1853. They
were married 1814 in Ohio.

He is the great grandson of MATTHEW MADDOX, REV. WAR
SOLDIER, born 1752, died 183?, and his wife Rachel Bonni-
field, daughter of Gregory Bonnifield, died 1826. Matthew
and Rachel were married in 1774.

He is the great-great grandson of John Maddox and his
wife Mary Dyson.

He is the great-great-great grandson of James Maddox.

He is the great-great-great-great grandson of Charles
Maddox.

He is the great-great-great-great-great grandson of
(Orphan) Maddox.

He is the great-great-great-great-great-great grandson
of Applebay Maddox, born in Scotland. (Applebay Maddox's wife
died when the above orphan was born. Applebay Maddox came to
Virginia in 1611 from England and settled in Jamestown.)

Revolutionary War Soldier SAMUEL BONNIFIELD submitted by Benjamin A. Maddox.

Another relative of mine, Samuel Bonnifield, son of Gregory Bonnifield, was born in Prince George County, Md., on April 11, 1752. As shown by his pension application, he started from Culpepper County, Virginia. When he joined the army of General Andrew Lewis to make an expedition to Ohio in 1774, he went from Culpepper County to Lewisburg, Greenbrier County, now West Virginia. From there the company marched to the south of the Kanawha River and fought in the battle of Point Pleasant, Oct. 10, 1776. After this battle the army went on across the Ohio River and again defeated the Indians. Samuel remained in Ohio to care for the many wounded until next spring when he went back to Greenbrier, suffering many hardships on the way. Not long after this he was making salt for the army. He was drafted as a minute man and served some time guarding the coast of Chesapeake Bay, and the Ware and York Rivers, but was detailed again to make salt for the army.

Israel Maddox: My father Israel Maddox was married on the Fourth of July platform in 1876. This is his Centennial year. He was forty when he was married so he would have been one hundred forty years this year, and my oldest brother would be 99 if he were alive. My father Israel made five trips to Oregon. He homesteaded in Grant County, Oregon in 1879, went back to Kansas again and came west the last time in 1898. I was on that last trip west in the old covered wagons.

When my father Israel Maddox was a small boy, one of these Bonnifields which was his great uncle and was past ninety years old and had fought in Washington's Army, told him this story: He said that George Washington would ride around over the battlefield and the bullets were coming down like hail. They wouldn't go into Washington's body but would go through and bog down in his tunic. Every once in a while he would reach in his tunic and throw out a handful.

How sheriffs were elected: In the early history of Virginia, the sheriffs were elected from the various Justices of the Peace. Samuel Bonnifield was elected the first time in 1795 and served until his death in 1848 except for the four terms of two years each when he was elected sheriff, the last time being in 1838 when he was eighty-six years old.

JAMES MORGAN OF THE VIRGINIA MILITIA UNDER CAPT. WILLIAM HAYMOND
Submitted by Edna Kankas

James Morgan was born in 1755 in the Cheat River area, Monongalia County, Virginia, and died 1822 in Wayne County, Ohio. JAMES MORGAN'S GRAVE IS MARKED BY THE WAYNE WOOSTER CHAPTER OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION. When he was very young, he served with Lord Dunmore's expedition to open up the Ohio Territory and take the people's minds off the trouble with England. He joined the Virginia Militia at Prickett's Fort under the command of Capt. William Haymond's Company in 1776.

After the Revolution, James Morgan married Hannah Cox at Morgantown, Virginia, now West Virginia, in 1778. James and Hannah had ten children, all born in Virginia. Their names were Sarah, Jesse, Rebecca, Jonathan, James, Joseph, John, Isaac, Hannah and William.

James owned land before he was married in what is now known as Preston County, W. Va. Here James and Hannah lived from 1778 to 1806 when they moved to Franklin Township, Wayne County, Ohio.

Jonathan, the fourth child, did not go to Ohio. He married Lydia Bingham who had been born in Wales, and they lived in Kentucky. They had nine children. When the fifth child named Ruth was a year old, they moved to Burlington, Ohio, which was to become Iowa in a few years. Jonathan was a farmer but they decided to join the travelers west. Either in 1852 or early 1853 they started west to settle in the Willamette. Jonathan was a brother of Sarah Morgan Butler.

Some of Jonathan's children did not come west but Ruth and her husband William Morgan did as their oldest child was born in Washington Territory in 1853 according to the Oregon census. They settled in the Pleasant Hills area. Jonathan died in 1858 and his will is on record at the Court House in Eugene, Oregon. Lydia died about 1873 and they are both buried in the Pleasant Hill Cemetery, Lane County, Oregon.

Ruth and William Morgan (no relation) had eight children. After her mother's death, they moved to Alturas, California. They traveled from Pleasant Hill to the Roseburg area, then to Josephine County, followed the Rogue River, then over the mountain to the Klamath Falls area, from there into Lakeview, then on to Alturas. They had homesteads in what is now Cedarville, Calif. Later they sold and moved to Mitchell, Oregon, then back to the Alturas area where they had children. Both William and Ruth are buried in the Alturas Cemetery.

One daughter, Eliza Jane Morgan Russell, was born in Ore. in 1863 as death and marriage records show. Eliza married Herbert Dana Russell in Alturas in 1877, from there they moved to Oregon where they farmed most of their lives. They had five sons, one born in the Alturas area, one in Mitchell, and three near Jacksonville. They were Edward, Nathan, Harvey, Clarence and Chester. Children of these five men live in the Rogue River area and Siskiyou County. Ruth and William's children and their descendants still live near Alturas, Calif. Harvey Russell, born 1884 in Jacksonville, died at Yreka, Calif. 1944 is my father.

DAUGHTER OF A SOLDIER OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION-
A BIOGRAPHY OF SARAH MORGAN BUTLER

Submitted by Edna Kankas

Sarah Morgan Butler was the daughter of James Morgan (born in Virginia) and Hanna Cox. James Morgan fought in Lord Dunmore's War which opened up the Ohio Territory, fought in the Revolutionary War under Capt. Haymond's Co. Virginia Militia, and then bought land in what is now Preston County, West Virginia. James and Hanna were married at Morgantown, Monongalia Co., Virginia, now West Virginia. Preston County was formed later in 1778. James was born in 1755 and died in 1822 in Wayne Co., Ohio.

James and Hannah had ten children. This is about their oldest child, Sarah, who was born in 1785 in Morgantown, W. Va. and died in 1865 near Eugene, Oregon.

Sarah Morgan married Jonathan Butler in 1805 in Morgantown, W. Va. which is in Monongalia County. Next year in 1806, the families of James Morgan and his son-in-law Jonathan Butler moved to Wayne County, Ohio. The journey into the Ohio wilderness was made on horseback and Sarah carried her baby in her arms. In the Ohio home ten other children were born to the Butlers. In childhood and youth, these children knew the perils and hardships of pioneer life. The lure of the frontier remained with the Butlers as in 1835 they pressed on to the west to establish a home and settled on the new frontier of Indiana. Jonathan and Sarah Butler joined the restless exodus from Ohio to Indiana to settle near some of their children. Several of Sarah's brothers also found homes on the Indiana border where in true Morgan style they defended the settlements against Indian attacks.

After a number of years, conditions developed that were not conducive to the satisfaction of the settlers. Malaria became prevalent and there was much unrest. In 1851 while making preparations to leave Indiana, Jonathan Butler passed away. An account of the conditions and the story of Sarah Morgan Butler's subsequent experiences in crossing the plains to Oregon have been told by Mrs. Gainer, her granddaughter, and are preserved in these words.

"My people seemed to hear a call from the wild west and were anxious to respond to it. They began to talk of emigrating to Oregon. They had heard of the fertile soil and healthful climate and so were desirous of leaving Indiana. At that time Indiana was full of malaria, no one seemed exempt from it and many died. My people had invested most of their capital in land, they had comfortable homes and prospects of better times, but like many others were restless to leave.

"Daniel W. Butler, a lad of eighteen, grandson of Sarah Butler

was also restless to move from that land of chills and fever. The teacher at that time, a fine young man named George Whitney, was very anxious to go. Dan and my father's youngest brother Jonathan were anxious to accompany him. After much talk and persuasion, my father agreed to fit them out. No sooner had he agreed to this than my grandmother Sarah, aged sixty-seven, declared her intention of going. Jonathan, her youngest child, could not be induced to stay and she could not let him go without her. Her children tried in vain to persuade her to stay until Jonathan and the others could go and prepare a home for her but her faithful heart could not give up.

"My father did all he could to make the trip as easy as possible. For her special use he got a fine strong horse and covered carriage. The carriage was made so slats could be laid across the box and her feather bed placed on it with the blue and white coverlets that she had made.

"It took over a year of hard work to get ready. Everything had to be handmade, wagons, chains, ox yokes, wagon covers and clothing. There was enough clothing to last three years. Father was overseer in packing provisions and did it with a lavish hand. There were lots of 'pokes' as grandmother called them, with herbs of many kinds. She expected to prescribe and care for the sick, which she did to the fullest extent of her ability.

"There were many men in the party but grandmother was the only woman until they heard of a family of six that were going - man, wife and three sons and a daughter, the Brayton family.

"Our folks started with ten yoke of oxen. Some cows were broken in to drive like oxen. Grandmother and Jonathan started a few days in advance of the outfit that she might visit her children living in Valparaiso. She worried for fear the ox caravan would not stop for her, but in due time her eyes were gladdened by the sight of the long line of dry land schooners. They started from near Plymouth, Indiana. We bade them farewell on April 2, 1852. I was a little girl between nine and ten. Dan was the last to leave. To us little brothers and sisters he was the finest looking man that ever was. He was so kind and tender. He was always 'Danny' to us.

"All went well with the travelers until they reached Des Moines, Iowa. They started so late they thought all danger of storms were over, but at Des Moines they encountered a terrible storm. Des Moines was only a post at this time and a stopping place for emigrant trains. Many cattle died, but after a delay they bought more at exorbitant prices, hay also, and started on. Near Salt Lake they saw where an emigrant train had been destroyed by the Indians. They were advised to go to a fort and wait for a large train that was coming. This they did. In time they

took up the march again.

"After leaving Utah, many in the train took mountain fever. Some of the strongest were buried by the wayside. The three sons of Mr. Brayton were left in that lonely country. Grandmother was everywhere helping and having an ample chance to try her skill. I doubt if she ever thought of contagion. If she did, she scorned the idea. She would walk miles letting some one who was sick ride on her feather bed. At night she would lie on the hard ground.

"It was grandmother who dealt with the Indians in a way that made peace. The boys tried to keep her from making the trip. They feared she would cause them trouble, but it was she who cared for them and everyone else. There were many who owed their lives to her care and nursing. She endured the trip much better than many. She was always cheerful and helpful.

"Sometimes they despaired of ever reaching Portland. The oxen were so worn that some died and some had to be left to die. Grandmother's horse died. Wagons and clothing had to be left, provisions became scarce. They suffered for water. They were in fear of the Indians continuously. All were footsore and nearly ready to give up.

"One day in October, the snow deep in places, grandmother walking ahead saw a wagon coming. It proved to be a party sent out to assist emigrants. Nothing could have been more welcome to the tired travelers. They reached the Dalles more than six months after starting, with only one ox of the original ten yoke.

"They stayed at the fort at the Dalles that winter and were treated royally." Here Mrs. Gainer's account of the journey ends.

In the spring of 1853 the Butlers with the others went to the Willamette Valley where they took up claims, built cabins and began to farm. In 1854 an alarm was brought to the valley of an uprising of the Indians in Idaho. Emigrants were being waylaid and killed and there was a great need of men. Dan Butler shouldered his gun, went to Portland and volunteered for three years. Under Major Haller and Captain Nathan Olney, he was sent with a company of regulars and volunteers to capture if possible the Indian perpetrators of the Ward Massacre.

Daniel Butler's name is to be found on the muster rolls of a company of Oregon Volunteers. Later the outrage was avenged in part by the execution of some of the leaders by the forces of Major Haller. (See the Early Indian Wars of Oregon, by Frances Fuller Victor, page 527.)

Since the lives of Sarah Morgan Butler and her grandson Daniel were so intimately linked, it is fitting that his deeds be told. It may be noted that Daniel Butler's exploits and deeds of service were of the same character as those of his forebears. The spirit that actuated them inspired him also. Some of

Daniel Butler's deeds have significance in Oregon history for he served two terms in the State Legislature, 1868 and 1870, and was the Warm Springs Indian Agent under the Cleveland administration, August 1888 to July 1889. (See records of the Office Of Indian Affairs, Department of the Interior.)

Sarah Morgan Butler lived ten years on a beautiful farm near Junction City. She died on July 11, 1865, and was laid to rest in the Caldwell Cemetery. Her grave is, or has been marked by the Daughters of the American Revolution Chapter of Eugene, Oregon, as being a true daughter of a Revolutionary soldier.

Of the many descendents of this honored pioneer there are a number of them living in Lane County and vicinity. The nearest of kin are two grandchildren, Mrs. Elizabeth Blachly January (deJanvier) of Corvallis and William B. Blachly of Blachly, Oregon. There are many great-grand-children, several of whom remember their great-grandmother.

For this sketch, Mrs. January, now in her 87th year, has given some intimate reminiscences. She was a girl of 13 years when her grandmother stopped in Valparaiso to visit some of her children before starting West on the trip to Oregon. Mrs. January said, "Grandmother 'Sally' Butler stayed one night at our house before she left." A tin type likeness of her grandmother is one of Mrs. January's treasured possessions. The great and chief desire of her grandmother's coming to Oregon was, according to Mrs. January, that she could take up land on her own right. "A married woman's right to hold property so generally recognized now but so rarely allowed in any civilized country then, was thus early in Oregon's history established by law." Mrs. Butler took up a claim of 80 acres, built a cabin and planted trees. But she met the disappointment of many another claim holder and lost her holdings.

Following the sturdy and determined example of their Mother, the sons and daughters of Sarah Morgan Butler and their families came over the Oregon Trail to the land of promise. One train under the leadership of her son Thomas Butler came in 1853 and another piloted by Eben Blachly, the husband of her daughter Susan, came in 1854. Elizabeth Blachly January, then the young daughter of the Blachly's arrived with the latter train. These families settled around Grand Prairie, a short distance north of Irving on the Prairie Road. The home of Susan Butler Blachly still stands. Thomas Butler lived near it and Jonathan, with whom Sarah made her home, lived near Long Tom River west of Grand Prairie. May this be a tribute to her whose legacy was the blood of the pioneers and patriots. Record at the Lane Co. Historical Society at Eugene. Sarah Morgan Butler and Jonathan Morgan are brother and sister. Jonathan was Edna Karkas' great great grandfather.

PRIVATE SAMUEL GOODE, 3rd REGIMENT, CAPT. ELLIOT'S CO. LANCASTER, Pa.
Submitted by Edna Kankas.

The first known Goode to whom I am related came to the Americas on the ship "Molly," from Deal, England in 1727, landing at the port of Philadelphia, Pa.

The name is of German origin, spelled Guth, but Good or Goode is the English spelling.

These people were from the county of Palatine in Bavaria. During a religious war and during Queen Ann's reign, she helped many people from this area go to England. There they worked at the Palace to earn money for their transportation to America. This is where the name of the Palatines came from and has no other meaning than our being called American.

In September, 1727, seventy two people signed the Declaration, or Oath of Allegiance to the English Crown at the Court House in Philadelphia. Of these, seventy were Palatines.

Samuel, Peter and Felix Goode were three of the signers. Which one was the grandfather of Samuel Goode, I do not know.

My ancestor Samuel Goode was born in Lancaster, Pa. in 1763. He fought in the Revolutionary War as a Private in the 3rd Reg. of Capt. Elliot's Co., and from Lancaster County, Pa. Samuel married Susan A., her last name is not known. After their marriage, they moved to Cumberland County, Pa. where their son Jacob was born in 1787. Revolutionary War soldier Pvt. Samuel Goode died in 1821.

Samuel's son Jacob married Sarah Jordan in 1816. Jacob and Sarah had a son named Adam who was born in Cumberland Co., Pa. in 1818. In 1839, Adam married Delila Ann Wyckoff who was born in Wayne County, Ohio. They had a daughter named Eliza J. Goode, born in Coshocton County, Ohio in 1840.

Eliza J. Goode married Winston B. Gould in 1865 in Jefferson Co., Iowa after the Civil War. They had a daughter named Anna J. Gould born near Fairfield in Jefferson Co., Iowa in 1866. Anna J. Gould is my grandmother who died in Yreka in 1947. She married William E. Burkett in Gentry Co., Mo. in 1883.

From all that can be gathered, the Goode family were farmers as the land records have been found in Pa., Iowa and Kansas.

Adam Goode was postmaster of a place called Goode in Phillips Co., Kansas during 1880 to 1890. From there the family moved West by train about 1891-2 to Salem, Oregon where they both later died.

Birth, death and land records have been submitted to the Daughters of the American Revolution for proof and have been approved as fact.

Edna Kankas

REVOLUTIONARY WAR ANCESTOR

James Terwilliger

Ellen Henrietta Terwilliger Walters wife of Larry Walters

Henry Disston Terwilliger B. Dec. 16, 1887 Little Shasta, Calif.
D. Dec. 20, 1947, Yreka, Calif. Bu. Little Shasta Cemetery,
Little Shasta, Calif. wife Henrietta Davis E. Aug. 11, 1898
Little Shasta, Calif. married June 17, 1926, Little Shasta Calif.

- I Henry Disston Terwilliger was the child of Sidney Franklin Terwilliger B. April 18, 1860, Little Shasta, Calif. D. Yreka, Calif. Feb. 3, 1920 Bu. Little Shasta, Calif. wife Susan Elizabeth Hill B. July 25, 1861, Scott Valley, Calif. D. July 23 1939, Yreka, Calif. married Sept. 1, 1886 Ashland, Oregon Both Buried Little Shasta Cemetery.
- II Sidney Franklin Terwilliger was the child of Phillip Sidney Terwilliger B. Nov. 26, 1828 Chenango Forks, N. Y. D. July 22, 1895 Little Shasta, Calif. wife Phoebe Hogeboom B. August 20, 1832 Barrington, Yates Co., N. Y. D. Jan. 31, 1909 Little Shasta, Calif. married Jan. 5, 1854 Genoa De Kalb Co. Ill. Both buried Little Shasta, Calif.
- III Phillip Sidney Terwilliger was the child of Philip Terwilliger B. July 17, 1794 Bap. Aug. 19, 1794 D. March 17, 1859, wife Mary Lowe B. Jan. 31, 1796, Orange Co., N. Y. D. April 1, 1880. married Nov. 2, 1815.
- IV Philip Terwilliger was the child of Jacobus (James) Terwilliger. B. Sept. 21, 1759 Bap. Nov. 13, 1759 Shavangunk, N. Y. married Elizabeth Cooper.
- V Jacobus James Terwilliger was the child of Harmanus Terwilliger Bap. June 18, 1727. married Magdelene Veeder Dec. 22, 1748.
- VI Harmanus was the child of Solomon Terwilliger Bap. Sept. 1, 1700 married Rachel Ostrander at Kingston N. Y. July 8, 1720.
- VII Solomon Terwilliger was the child of Jan Evertz Terwilliger B. 1657 in Vianen, Holland. married Sytie Jacobz Van Etten of Kingston, N. Y..
- VIII Jan Evertz Terwilliger was the son of Evert Dircksen Terwilliger from Vianen, Holland
- IX Evert Dircksen Terwilliger arrived in New Amsterdam (New York) on March 15, 1663 from Amsterdam Holland aboard the ship "De Arent" (Eagle) Captained by Coonelisz Bez. He had two children 13 & 6 years.
The 6 year old child of Evert Dircken Terwilliger is Jan Evertz Terwilliger.

James Terwilliger, at the breaking out of the Revolutionary War and and in the town of Johnstown, Tyron (Now Montgomery) in the Sate of New York, 1775. He was called out as a militiaman under Captain John Davis in a Regiment commanded by Colonel Frederick Fisher and Lieut Colonel Volker Veeder and remained under said Captain until he was killed at Oriskany near Fort Stanwick. At the time General Herskimer was wounded and he helped carry him off the field and was engaged in that battle. After death of Captain Davis he served under Captain Nicholas Doxtater in the same regiment commanded by same offic ers and remained under the command of said Captain until after the surrender of Burgone. After that period he was under the command of Captain Van Battan, at the time Captain Bulter was killed and he was present and saw Bulter and the Indian who killed him after he Bulter was wounded at West Canada Creek. At that time this deponant was still under Colonel Rader and Colonel Marinus Willit who was the Superior Officer.

He was at the battle Oriskany - stood next to Captain John Davis when he was shot - was present at the time Captain Bulter was wounded and afterwards killed by an Indian. He saw General Herskimer at the battle of Oriskany, when he was wounded and assisted in carrying him off the field.

He received a pension at the age of 73 - for his services in the Revolutionary war.

REVOLUTIONARY WAR ANCESTOR

Lieut Colonel David Shriver Sr.

Henrietta Davis Terwilliger Widow of Henry Disston Terwilliger

- I Isaac Shriver Davis B. April 17, 1872, Little Shasta, Calif. D. San Francisco, Calif. May 24, 1950. Wife Margaret Aldee Coonrod B. July 21, 1877, Little Shasta, Calif. D. Yreka, Calif. July 10, 1970 Married Nov. 24, 1897 Little Shasta. Buried in Little Shasta Cemetery.
- II Isaac Shriver Davis was the child of Henry Levi Davis B. March 6, 1832 at Tiffon, Ohio D. at Montague, Calif on March 31, 1915 wife Henrietta Deter Davis B. Dec. 6, 1842 at Sandusky, Ohio. D. Jan. 5, 1922 at Montague, Calif. Married August 21, 1861 in Yreka, Calif. Both buried in the Evergreen Cemetery Yreka, Calif.
- III Henry Levi Davis was the child of Levi Davis B. August 6, 1796 at Frederick Co. Maryland. D. Tiffon Ohio May 29, 1870. wife Rebecca Shriver B. at Westminster Carrol Co. Maryland. D. at Tiffon, Ohio Jan. 10, 1837. Married Nov. 28, 1826.
- IV Rebecca Shriver was the child of Isaac Shriver. B. March 6, 1777 D. Dec. 12, 1856. His wife Polly Leatherman B. April 4, 1781 D. March 6, 1859. She lived three years longer than her husband. married April 22, 1802,
- V Isaac Shriver was the child of David Shriver, Sr. B. March 30, 1735 Conewage, Pa. D. Little Pipes Creek, Maryland, Jan. 30, 1826. wife Rebecca Ferree B. Jan 21, 1742 D. at Little Pipes Creek, Maryland, Nov. 24, 1812. Married May 8, 1761.

The Said David Shriver, Sr. is the ancestor who assisted in establishing American Independence, while acting in the capacity of Member of the Committee of Safety & Member of Convention which adopted and established the Declaration of Rights & Constitution of Maryland

"The disputes between the Colonies and Mother Country early attracted his attention, and he became as early an active Whig. So warm was he in the support of the rights of his country, that his friends were alarmed for his safety, and his clergyman emphatically warned him to beware; that the powers placed over him were of God and that he would be hung for treason and his family made beggars.

He treated the admonitions with marked contempt and pressured, taking an active part on Committees of Vigilance and Public Safety, and urging his countrymen to vindicate their rights. He was in consequence elected Member of the Convention of 1776 to frame a Constitution for Maryland, and was afterwards continued with the exception of a year or two, a member of the other branches of the Legislature for thirty years, or until the infirmities of age admonished him of the propriety of retirement."

"When the troublesome period of the Revolution arrived, he was one of Freedom's active partisans, and was of sufficient consequence in the country to be elected a member of the Convention which adopted and established the Declaration of Rights and the Constitution of the State. More than once he was admonished by imposing warnings, that King George's men had set a price upon his head, and that his property was marked for confiscation, and his family doomed to suffer the consequences. But amid all the vicissitudes of events, his course was unwavering, and he continued his exertions, as one of the Committee of Safety, until all danger was passed.

For more than thirty successive years (with but one interruption, which his private duties rendered indispensable) he served his fellow citizens in the General Assembly as a Delegate from the County, and afterwards in the Senate, until a stroke of palsy, some years since, rendered it necessary that he should vacate his seat."

CAPTAIN JOHN TYLER

The Job Tyler Line

Submitted by Ellen Skillen

Including Captain John Tyler, 13th Infantry Massachusetts,
Revolutionary War

1st Generation

Job Tyler, born about 1619. Job and Mary Tyler came from Shorpsshire, England to Rowley, Massachusetts about 1635. No evidence has ever been found to prove he was a native of Shorpsshire, England. His death is not recored anywhere. He probably died in Mendon, Mass. Married Mary _____ birth and death unrecorded.

Job Tyler born about 1619, was found in Andover, Mass. by the first colonists there, a solitary squatter about 1639-40.

In these old records we thus have a word-picture of this ancestor of a long line of Tylers, such as hardly has been found of any other American immigrant. Professor Henry M. Tyler has said of him: "He was a rude, self-assertin, striking personality. Not to be left out of account in the forces which were to possess the land." There are but few high-lights in the picture; the shodows are all there. He did not, as Professor Tyler said, "learn prudence very fast, but he was himself..... He had a good deal of individuality and he gave utterance toit at times with more vigor than grace. He did not shape his words to suit sensitive ears. He resented dictation and found it hard to restrain himself from what he wanted to do through any prudential policy." Yet, when you shall read hereafter what manner of men his sons and grandsons were and what they stood for in all the places where they lived; as you come down through the years, generation by generation, and see what thousands of his descendants have stood for in their homes and before the public, in peace and in war, as pioneers and as dwellers in the cities, you will realize that there must have been good stock in the old man; and he trained a family to be useful and honored in the communities where they dwelt. Superstitious, wilful, hot-tempered, independent and self-reliant Job Tyler lives and breathes in this record nearly three centries after his time. He did not have saints to live with; were all the truth known, it would be seen that he was on a par with a large proportion of his neighbors. The Puritan iron rule, which made no allowances for any man, met a sturdy opposition in this possible descendant of Wat Tyler of England, and it is now too late to determine whether or not he was

justified. From this old canvas there gazes steadily out, not an ideal but a very real personage, and out and out Yankee Type.

It had been suggested that the progenitor of as many thousand men and women, covering the greater part of three centuries which have passed since the early voyager set his foot (the first permanent one) upon Andover soil, should be honored by some fitting monument, since none was in existence. Accordingly, in response to written appeal, numbers of the clan joined their "mites," to thus honor their forebear, and the memorial was dedicated at the sixth Tyler Reunion, September 4, 1901. The spot selected was beside the grave of the immigrant's eldest son, Moses, whose ancient slate slab, with its legend of "1727," has survived with wonderful completeness. Here, under a giant evergreen, upon a cubic yard of cement and cobble stones which was brought just to the surface of the ground, was placed a large hard grained boulder, brought from the Old Tyler farm (now known as the Woods place), four miles distant in West Boxford; a homestead which has known Tyler blood and heirship uninterruptedly from the first generation, when it was acquired from the Indians, to the present day.

Upon the boulder was securely riveted a bronze tablet, cast in Boston, which bears the following legend:

IN MEMORIAM

JOB TYLER

IMMIGRANT FIRST SETTLER

ANDOVER ABOUT MSCXXXIX

BORN MSCXIX DIED MDCC

Dedicated by his whole clan, Sept. 4, 1901

The dedicatory address was delivered by Prof. Henry M. Tyler, of Smith College.

His children are as follows:

Moses Tyler, born in 1641 or 1642 in Roxbury or Andover

Mary Tyler, born about 1644, in Roxbury or Andover

Hopstill Tyler, born about 1645 or 1646

Child, who died in infancy, Jan. 28, 1646, in Roxbury

Hannah Tyler, Roxbury

John Tyler, born about 1650, died in Andover, Sept 28, 1652

John Tyler, born April 16, 1653

Samuel Tyler, born May 24, 1655

References: "The Tyler Genealogy, Deacendants of Job Tyler of Andover, Mass." By Willard I Tyler Brigham Volume I page 3-16

2nd Generation

Deacon John Tyler, born in Andover, Mass., April 16, 1653; died May 4, 1742 in Mendon, Mass.; married September 14, 1682, Hannah Parker, born in Andover, May 14, 1659, daughter of Nathan Parker.

He became a "freeman" April 18, 1691; 1702 elected selectman --- 1708, one of three trustees to take town valuation; 1709 selectman again; also 1709 on the building committee for the first schoolhouse.

Died of gandowa May 4, 1742, aged 90.

3rd Generation

Captain Nathan Tyler, born Andover, Mass., February 17, 1687; died December 28, 1782; married Mary Read on March 2, 1715. She was born August 11, 1694; died August 6, 1742; daughter of Samuel Read of Mendon. Tombstones of Nathan and Mary are still standing in Pioneer Cemetery in Mendon, Mass. He married second Abigail Maynard in December 1743; she was born 1700, died March 15, 1778; daughter of John Maynard of Marlboro.

4th Generation

Captain John Tyler born in Mendon, Mass., September 27, 1731; married November 30, 1763 to Anna Morse, who died March 23, 1772, aged 26. Married second April 30, 1778 Urana (Thayer) Bates; she was born August 12, 1752, and died February 19, 1821.

He was a captain of a company in Colonel Goseph Reads Regiment, in the Revolution; he spent the winter at Valley Forge with George Washington (13th Com Infantry Massachusetts). He joined the regement at the camp in Roxbury, January 19, 1776. He was a farmer and was killed by a falling tree.

5th Generation

Aaron Tyler born in Mendon, Mass., June 8, 1786; died in Griggeville, Illinois; married Elizabeth Oher on February 29, 1808. She was born November 26, 1780, at Beverly, Essex County, Mass. Died March 3, 1850, at Griggsville, Pike County, Illinois.

6th Generation

Thomas Stephen Tyler, born in Mendon, Mass.; August 27, 1810 died January 4, 1880, at Fort Jones, California; married Mercy Chandler about 1830. She was born February 19, 1812, at Bath Maine. She died April 17, 1899, at Fort Jones, California.

Thomas S. Tyler died January 4, 1880 at his residence at Mc Adams Creek, age 69. This was in the Yreka Union Newspaper, dated Jan. 10, 1880. They are burried in the Fort Jones Cemetery.

7th Generation

Harriet Marie Tyler, born December 23, 1852, Griggsville, Ill.; died November 10, 1881; married Daniel D. Thomas May 2, 1872. Daniel D. Thomas died in St. Maries, Idaho on May 12, 1916. They are burried in the Scott Bar Cenetery.

8th Generation

Alice Minerna Thomas, born January 12, 1880 in Scott Bar, California; died January 5, 1944; married Zenas Emerson Russell march 9, 1900. They are burried in the Scott Bar Cemetary. Zenas E. Russell died July 30, 1938. They had the following children:
Malcolm Zenas, Scott Bar, California; married Edith Rutherford;
lives in Walnut Creek, California.

Ellen Harriet, Scott Bar, California; married Ted Skillen of
Sawyers Bar, California; lives in Yreka, California.

Harry Thomas, Scott Bar, California; married Helen Bherman; lives
at Rancho Cordova, California.

9th Generation

Ellen Harriet (Russell) Skillen, born at Scott Bar, California; married Ted Skillen; live at Yreka, California; had the following children:

Russell Ted, lives in Francois Lake, B. C. Canada.

Harriet Alice (Skillen) Ferguson, lives in Lodi, California

Judith Ann (Skillen) Mauzey, lives in Redding, California.

Submitted by Ellen Russell Skillen

ENSIGN SILAS MOREY submitted by his great great great great grand-daughter, Wilogene Simpson

My Dad's name was Charles Morey Alexander and all I knew about Morey was that it was a "family name," and that Dad was also named for his Dad's brother, Charles Morey Alexander. In researching the Alexander family and tracing the maiden names of Alexander's wives back, I was thrilled to find Silas Morey, a soldier in the Revolutionary War, my great great great great grandfather!

Silas Morey was born in 1746. The Moreys came from England to New England. There were numbers of the name and variations of spelling (Mory, Mawry). They worked their way west by way of New York. No more has been proved of his early life, nor his parent's names. On September 5, 1768, he married Elizabeth Benson in Dover, Dutchess County, New York. The only thing known about Elizabeth before this is that she was born in 1750.

Information given in the Daughters of the American Revolution Patriot Index is as follows: "Silas Morey born about 1748, died Sept. 4, 1825, married Elizabeth Benson, Sergeant, New York."

He is listed in the National Archives in Washington, D. C. sandwiched between other Silas Moreys, identified by General Index card no. 613: Morey, Silas, 4 Regiment (1776-1781) New York Militia, Revolutionary War. Other records from the National Archives follow:

State of Ohio, Washington County. On this fifteenth day of April 1837 personally appeared before me, one of the Associate Judges of the Court of Common Pleas within the said County Elizabeth Morey a resident of said county of Washington and State of Ohio, aged eighty seven years who being first duly sworn according to law doth on her oath make the following declaration in order to obtain the benefit of the provision made by the act of Congress passed July 4, 1836.

That she is the widow of Silas Morey who was a sergeant in the Army of the United States in the Revolutionary War and was promoted to the office of Ensign and received a commission as such, that he enlisted in Dover, Dutchess County, New York in the spring of 1775 under Captain Hubbet, was ordered to Bunker Hill in Massachusetts, did not arrive there before the battle being over, was ordered to New York where he remained until it was taken by the British. He belonged to the rear of the army under the command of General Pearsons. He was afterwards at Cherry Valley, West Point, at the surrender of General Burgoine, and was in the service at the close of the war; she declares that she has seen his commission as an ensign a great many times, it was on parchment, signed by General George Washington. She further declares that she was married to the said Silas Morey on the 5th day of September, 1768 by Esq. Rutter in the town of Dover aforesaid, has had a family of ten children, three of whom are living, the oldest of which is Jerusha Miller aged Sixty years 30th day of October last, that her husband the aforesaid Silas Morey died on the 4th day of September, 1825 and that she has remained a widow ever since that period, as will more fully appear by reference to the proof hereunto attached.

Sworn to and Subscribed to on the day and year within written before.

Elizabeth Morey her mark
Walter Curtis, Associate Judge

State of Ohio, Washington County. I certify that Elizabeth Morey the signer of the foregoing declaration by reason of bodily infirmity is unable to appear in Court; that she is a woman of veracity and her statement is entitled to credit. Done at her residence day and year written above.

Walter Curtis, Associate Judge

State of Ohio, Washington County. Before me, one of the Justices of the Peace within and for the county aforesaid personally came Jerusha Miller aged sixty years who being duly sworn according to law doth on her oath declare that she is daughter of Silas and Elizabeth Morey, was born in the Revolution in the town of Stephentown, New York. According to accounts of my father and mother, he, Silas Morey arrived home from the army the night before I was born. I have seen a commission signed by Gen'l George Washington on parchment of and Ensign. He made a book of it for a grandchild to play with. I have heard from my infancy my father state the battles and services in the Revolutionary Army. Believe he served through the war. There were four children older than myself all of which are dead. My father died the 4th day of September in the seventy ninth year of his age. He died 1825 and further this deponent saith not.

Jerusha Miller her mark

Sworn to and subscribed this 19th day of June, 1837.

Ephraim Palmer, J. P.

State of Ohio, Washington County. Before me the subscriber one of the Justices of the Peace within and for said county personally came Elizabeth Abbott, daughter of Silas and Elizabeth Morey aged fifty two years who being first duly sworn according to law doth on her oath declare that she has seen a commission given to her father Silas Morey signed on parchment an ensign commission, that it always was family talk and story that he served through the War of the Revolution. I have heard my father tell of the battles and travels and sufferings as often as anything that I ever heard. There were 10 children brothers and sisters to myself and according to our ages and accounts there were three children that lived until after the war but five children in the war and further this deponent saith not.

Elizabeth Abbott

Sworn to and subscribed to this 19th June 1837.

Ephraim Palmer, J. P.

Ohio 4202. Elizabeth Morey, widow of Silas Morey who died 4th of

September 1825 of Washington County in the state of Ohio who was a Private, Sergeant and Ensign in the company commanded by Captain Hubbit of the New York line.

Inscribed on the Roll of Cincinnati at the rate of 34 dollars 11 cents per annum to commence the 4th day of March, 1831.

Certificate of Pension issued the 25 day of April 1845 and sent to W. S. Allison near George Town, D. Col. Revolutionary Claim, act passed July 4, 1836. Recorded by D. Brown. Book C, Vol. 1, page 192.

In reply to your request for a statement of the military history of Silas Morey, a soldier of the Revolutionary War, you will find below the desired information as contained in his widow's application for pension on file in this Bureau.

Dates of enlistment or appointment, '75, 1779, 1780 and 1781, rank of Sgt. and Ensign under Captains Hubbel and Ichabod Turner and Colonel Kilian VanRensselaer, New York. He was at Cherry Valley and West Point, was present at the surrender of Gen. Burgoyne. His residence at enlistment was Dover, Dutchess County, New York. Date of application for pension April 15, 1837. Her claim was allowed. Residence at date of application Washington County, Ohio, aged 87 years.

Remarks: (illegible) New York Sept. 5, 1768 Elizabeth and he died Sept. 4, 1825 in the 79 year of his age. They had ten children and three alive in 1837 at which time Elizabeth Abbott is 52 and Jerusha Miller (5th child) born Oct. 30, 1776 at Stephenstown, New York, testified in the case-- no other names stated.

Silas Morey is listed in the 1790 U. S. Census as being from Chemung Town, Montgomery County, New York. In the 1800 U. S. census, he is listed in the town of Pittstown, Ontario County, New York. The family listed one free white male to 16, 3 free white males to 26, one free white male of 45 and upwards, one free white female to 16, one 45 and upwards. Next door to Silas Morey was William Morey with one free white male under 6, one free white male to 45, and one free female to 26 years old. One might speculate that Silas and William were brothers, or were related in some way.

Silas died Sept. 4, 1825 and is reported buried in Athens County, Ohio. According to the foregoing records, his daughter, Jerusha Morey Miller was born Oct. 30, 1776 at Stephenstown, New York. There were four children older than Jerusha but these older ones were dead by 1837. Of the ten children of Silas and Elizabeth Morey, only three were living in 1837. The youngest son was named Jonathan.

My line of descent from Silas Morey is through his son, William Morey. William Morey, Senior, married Anda Martin on January 1, 1797. Anda was born Feb. 21, 1783 and died May 11, 1845. The date of William's birth is given as Aug. 23, 1773 on his tombstone, but as Sept. 7, 1778 from a Bible published too late to be his. It is not known which date is correct. William and Anda Martin Morey had seven

children: Charles Morey born 1799, William Morey, Jr. born 1801, George Morey born 1803, Elizabeth Morey born 1804, Minerva Morey born 1808, David Morey born 1810, and Mary Ann Morey born 1815.

William and Anda Martin Morey's fourth child and oldest daughter was born Oct. 4, 1805 and was named for her Grandmother Elizabeth Benson Morey. Elizabeth Morey married George White: "Elizabeth Morey married George White on December 17, 1822 by Marsh Williams, J. P." from Butler County Marriages by Craig. Elizabeth Morey White died June 23, 1858. The only child of George White and Elizabeth Morey White was Marilla White, my great grandmother. Marilla's father died before she was ten years old, and there is a reference to her "guardian" William Morey. Marilla's birth date was January 9, 1824, in Somerville, Butler County, Ohio.

Marilla was married to Joseph Alexander on the first day of May, 1845, in Somerville. (Vol. no. 2, page 188, Butler County, Ohio.) They were married by Rev. T. E. Hughs.

Joseph and Marilla White Alexander had 6 children, George White Alexander, Lucy Vernon Alexander, James Alexander, Thomas R. Alexander, Robert Parks Alexander and Charles Morey Alexander. My line follows through Robert Parks Alexander.

Robert Parks Alexander was born June 24, 1856 at Somerville, Ohio. He married July 19, 1877 Ida Louise Place at Gallipolis, Ohio. Ida Louise Place was born Oct. 5, 1859 in Gallipolis, Ohio. Their children were Mae Marilla, Robert Curtis, Lucy Maude, Joseph Lewis, Helen Eva, Thomas Kilgore, George Harley, Charles Morey, Verne Bovie, and Frank. My father was Charles Morey Alexander, the eighth child.

Charles Morey Alexander was born in Gallipolis, Ohio on Aug. 5, 1891. He married Mary Margaret Ragatz in Potter County, South Dakota on Nov. 6, 1919 at Tolstoy in her parent's home at Springs. Their children were Robert Charles Alexander, Ida Louise Alexander (Eads), Wilogene Maude Alexander (Simpson), Violet Bernice Alexander (Jenott), and Lynn Joseph Alexander.

Wilogene Maude Alexander Simpson
Mrs. Forrest Ralph Simpson