



Columbine Genealogical & Historical Society Newsletter

Vol.40 No. 3

July August September 2013

July 2013

PROGRAMS & WORKSHOPS

10 September 1 pm

"Finding the 'R' at the Library"

By James Jeffrey, Collections Specialist in Genealogy at DPL

James kickstarts our 2013-2014 programs with his usual delightful humor.

17 September 1 pm

"Castle Garden: New York's Immigrant Depot, 1855-1890" By Carol Darrow, past CGS president, certified genealogist and author

Listen to Carol's talk about this lesser-known debarkation point.

8 October 1 pm

"Don't Give Up the Search"

By Carol Swenson, AG and Blogger

Carol will tell us about her favorite genealogical sites.

15 October 9:30 am

WEBINAR "Reverse Genealogy-Finding the Living" by Megan Smolenyak Smolenyak

Megan's video provides proven techniques for tracing 20th and 21st century relatives.

15 October 1 pm

"What the Library of Congress Has for Genealogists"

By Peggy Cummings, Library Media Specialist at Douglas County High School

Continued on page 13



Bemis Named FamilySearch Affiliate Library

By Phyllis J. Larison, Dpty. Library Dir.

Bemis is proud to announce it is the newest FamilySearch affiliate library and the first in the Denver metro area. This designation means library patrons will have convenient access to the wealth of genealogical resources available through the online website FamilySearch. FamilySearch is the world's largest repository of genealogical records and manages the famous Family History Library in Salt Lake City, Utah. It has amassed billions of birth, marriage, death, census, land, and court records of genealogical significance from over 130 countries. FamilySearch is extending access to its collections by circulating microfilms of the historic records through select public libraries. Bemis is now one of those libraries. It is a priceless resource for local residents interested in discovering their family tree. FamilySearch has over 200 camera teams filming historic records in 45 countries

on any given day. These records are then circulated to public patrons through FamilySearch centers worldwide, like Bemis. There is a nominal fee of \$7.50 to order a microfilm. Once the film arrives, patrons use the microfilm readers at Bemis to view it. The Bemis staff can help patrons in getting started with this new service. Patrons also can search the Family History Library Catalog online at FamilySearch.org to see what records are available to order through Bemis.

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Columbine Genealogical & Historical Society, Inc.

Colorado Corporation (1976)
Cultural & Educational
Organization
(I.R.S. 501 C-3)

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CJ Backus

President of Columbine
Genealogical and Historical
Society

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Great-Great Cousin

Lisbeth

One thing I stress at meetings is to review what you already have found in your research and look for clues you might have missed. You never know what you didn't know at the time you found a document-- something you've been looking for, and then upon a second look, you see it was right there.

I bring this up, because I was looking through Columbine's bound book of newsletters from 1973-1993, and came across this article from 1 July 1993, which we will reprint here (Nuggets from Paradise CA Gen Soc. Vol. 11 #7, via Pinon Whispers, Vol. XIII. No. IV).

"AVERAGES"

If your research in the pioneering period before 1850 has dead ended, the following trends might help you analyze your problems:

- * There are approximately three generations per century.
- * Average age for men to marry was 24, rarely before 20. Average for women was 20, rarely before 16.
- * First marriages were usually between couples near the same age. Women generally outlived their husband, but old widowers frequently married much young(er) women who had never been married before.
- * Births generally occurred at two year intervals. Frequently the first child was born a year after the marriage. As a woman aged, the interval between births grew slightly. Child-bearing generally ended around 45.
- * Families and neighbors generally migrated together. Women rarely traveled alone.
- * Men usually married women from their neighborhood, but if a seemingly "strange" woman turned up, check the man's former home. Men often returned to their prior residence to find a wife.
- * If you can't find an old parent, chances are he "went West" with a son.
- * If you have a male ancestor born ca. 1840, consider Civil War service.
- * Studies show after 1850 Ohio pioneers frequently moved to counties in other states but on the same latitude as their home county in Ohio.
- * If your ancestor has a virtue name (Patience, Silence), consider a New

England heritage.

* Children were often named for grandparents, both male and female.

* Frequently a middle name or even a first name was the mother's or grandmother's maiden name, especially if the name was repeated through several related families.

And what may you ask, does this have to do with my cousin Lisbeth? I love this old photo, I've copied it on my desktop, and I need to go back through my Aunt Virginia's research and "remember" just who Lisbeth is--the mother or the daughter! (I think it is the daughter, but time to get out the box of books from Ohio, and know for sure.)

Our meetings may be 'out for summer', but researching and reviewing are never finished.

See you in September for some outstanding programs!

CJ

Fifth Annual German Day in Colorado

Weekend of October 4

Visit www.centennialcolorado.com for more information.

Celebrate the heritage and traditions of German-speaking people; observe the anniversary of German unification; and enjoy authentic German food, beer, wine, music, dancing, entertainment, educational exhibits and German business booths.

Presented by the Edelweiss Preservation Foundation.

William "The Patriot" Dawes By Sandi Klein, CGHS Board Member

We have all heard the story of Paul Revere and his midnight ride. As I have been looking into my family history of the DAWES family I came upon the "story" of William Dawes riding with Paul Revere. After much research I have found that indeed this account is true. I hope you find as interesting as I did how my 5th great-grandfather helped the patriots on this historic night.

Boston, Massachusetts 1775: British troops are everywhere in the area. People are nervous and upset. It is difficult to go anywhere in the city. The soldiers are keeping an eye on everyone and wanting to know exactly where they are going and why. The talk is that the British will be making a big surge to take over soon.

William Dawes has lived his entire 30 years in the city. His trade is that of a tanner. He is married with six children. He, his family and most Bostonians are against British rule.

William is a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company (similar to the organization in England, it was formed in 1637 as a citizen militia) and also a member of the Sons of Liberty (a group of American patriots formed to protect the rights of colonists). For quite some time William has been doing all he can to help the Patriots' cause. Through his affiliation with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the Sons of Liberty he is able to help recruit and organize soldiers into the Minutemen. He is also working diligently with the Salem Committee of Safety (formed in 1774 to keep watch on the distrusted royal officials) to procure gunpowder from them.

During this time William comes up with the idea to steal two cannons from a British guardhouse. He and some thirty of his friends take it upon themselves to undertake the mission. The men force their way into the guardhouse and carry the cannons off to a free school, where they hide them for a fortnight in a black box on which the headmaster puts his feet behind his desk. It is quite a sight to see; the children all laugh at their headmaster with his knees up to his nose. As they are lifting the cannons William gets one of his sleeve-buttons forced into his wrist. A few days later he visits his good friend, Dr. Joseph Warren, to have the button surgically removed. Dr. Warren, who also belongs to the Sons of Liberty, as well as the Boston Committee of Safety (formed in 1774 to keep watch on the distrusted royal officials and with John Hancock as chairman), wonders if William's injury is due to

the cannon escapade that everyone is talking about. He asks, "What happened, Dawes?" There is no reply. Warren takes this as a sign that Dawes was involved in the cannon theft. He asks no more. Under the supervision of Dawes the cannons are hidden a few more times and eventually are in active service during the war.

One of William's ploys is to dress in the garb of a farmer and act befuddled and a little tipsy. By doing this, he is able to gain some of the soldiers' trust. They don't seem to worry about what they say in front of him, and they also don't worry about where he is going. William is pretty much able to come and go as he pleases. The soldiers are so trusting of William that there are times that information slips out about the British movements. William makes sure any such information is passed along to Dr. Warren.

Another way William is able to get information is by going to a tavern, where the British regularly go. He sits in close proximity to the soldiers, pretends to have drunk too much and passes out. After the soldiers have a few drinks their mouths are a little looser, and there is information to be had.

For some days it has been known that the British are preparing to move. The assumption is that they will be going to Concord, where a great deal of war material is stockpiling. Samuel Adams, John Hancock and other revolutionary leaders are also in the vicinity of Concord and Lexington. Dr. Warren has been keeping the leaders informed of any information that William Dawes and others have been able to intercept. However, it seems best to wait until information is complete and an attack is certain before arousing the county.

April 18th. 10 p.m.: Dr. Warren sends for William Dawes. The time has come. Dawes hurries to Dr. Warren's without telling his wife or children where he is going. He does not want them to worry. The British are on the move, and they are going to Concord. The route Dawes is to take is over the Boston Neck, across the river at Brighton Bridge to Cambridge and then on to Lexington. There, he is to go to the house of Parson Clark, where Adams and Hancock are waiting for word.

Next, Dr. Warren sends for Paul Revere, who is to go by the water route to Concord. He will go through Charleston and then on to Parson Clark's home in Lexington to meet up with Adams and Hancock. Before Revere starts on his journey he tells his friend, Capt. John Pulling, to put up the lanterns in the North Church steeple. It has already been determined that the signal will be "one if by land, two if by sea". Two lanterns are placed on the steeple.

Both William Dawes and Paul Revere complete their missions. When they meet up in Lexington, they stay long enough to have some "light refreshment". It is decided that they will continue on

together to Concord alerting the houses along the way as they had been doing on the ride to Lexington. As they are riding they meet up with Dr. Samuel Prescott, a "High Son of Liberty". All three continue on the ride to Concord. About halfway there they see British officers. Dawes and Dr. Prescott are a ways behind Revere. Dr. Prescott jumps a wall and escapes. William Dawes yells, "Hallo, boys. I've got two of them!" At that, the British decide to turn their horses around and go the other way. In the excitement of the chase Dawes is thrown from his horse and loses his watch. Unable to retrieve it at the time he returns a few days later to get it before the British do. Revere also gets away from the British officers. He takes off for some woods nearby. Unfortunately British troops are there, and Revere is forced to surrender. A few days later he is released. The facts are not clear as to which of the men, Dawes or Prescott, was able to continue on to Concord, but one of them made it around 2 a.m. with the news. Later in the day both William Dawes and Dr. Samuel Prescott meet at Bunker Hill. Paul Revere, however, cannot join them as he is still in the custody of the British.



Anita Burbank-Jenkins prepares for a meeting.

Solve a Genealogy Mystery and Earn \$1,000

Article taken from Dick Eastman's Online Newsletter on 23 Jun 2013.

“Even experienced researchers need help! Mary Alice Newsom Dell, a family history columnist, genealogy instructor, and long-time researcher is offering a \$1,000.00 reward to anyone who can provide her with a valid document providing a link between Henry Newsom and his unknown father. Despite having documented kinship to over 50 Colonial ancestors, Henry has her stumped!

Henry was recorded in the 1800 Rowan County, North Carolina, census. This record and his name in a 1797 estate probate papers of a merchant's accounts in adjoining Randolph County are the only records either before or after that time period that she has found of this Henry Newsom.

Here is what she knows and her hypothesis based on events: In the 1800 census, Henry is listed as age 45 plus, with one female 26-45. He had 1 male under 10, one 10-16, and one 16-26; 1 female under 10, 1 10-16, and 2 16-26. Next to him in the census, which was listed alphabetically, was Lewis Newsom, age 45 plus, who had 2 males 16-26 and two daughters.

Five Newsom male men were married in Rowan County in the next ten years: Two of the men, Sterling and Arthur were bondsmen for each other. Other records proved that Arthur was the son of Lewis. The other three men, may have been sons of Henry: Harrison and Davenport, who were bondsmen for each other; and William, who married in 1809 with Davenport as his bondsman. Harrison is her ancestor. He moved to Kentucky about 1815. He named his first son Hartwell, his second son Henry, and another son, Davenport.

Lewis is the documented son of Sampson Newsom of Southampton VA, and had a brother Hartwell. His line goes back to William Newsom who arrived in 1635 in Jamestown and whose son married the granddaughter of William Spencer, who arrived in Jamestown in 1607. Hartwell Newsom inherited Sampson's land, and sold it to brother, William in 1787. The next and final record found for Hartwell was as a lone man in 1790 Cumberland Co. NC census.

Her hypothesis that Henry and Lewis are related has been borne out by a 35 out of 37 marker match in a yDNA tests between a male cousin descendant of Harrison and a proven descendant of Lewis. However, lineage societies, and diehard genealogist who want documentation for our claims, are not satisfied with just yDNA proof.

If you are interested in accepting her challenge to provide a document acceptable to the Jamestown Society proving the father of Henry, contact her at rvgenie@gmail.com.”

My Grandfather's Newsworthy Visit

Contributed by Julie Haynie, CGHS Member

“Mr. Willie Armsworthy left Fairfield's one day last week for a visit to Middlesex county. He was driving ‘Dan’ a high stepper, hitched to a brand new buggy. Dame rumor says he is visiting a certain amiable and accomplished young lady who taught school in Fairfield's last winter. May his visit be delightfully pleasant.” Printed in the Northern Neck newspaper on 11 Aug 1899.

Julie adds, “This was my grandfather. He was not visiting my future grandmother, though.”



Julie “Zip Lines” through her Family Trees.

Emily S. Campbell and the “King of Tramps”

By Chris Fleischhacker, CGHS Member

My Grandma Emily was an elegant lady. Her people were Scots-Irish Campbells from Canada who came to Sacramento, California, where they had a livery stable downtown. We had a crazy quilt made by her aunt, who was also named Emily and was the family seamstress. Beginning my search for these Canadian Campbells, I went to Ancestry.com and read that Grandma’s aunt, Emily S. Campbell, was supposed to be married in 1892 to a Mohammed Hassan! As a beginning genealogist, I just thought Ancestry was wrong. I didn’t think she ever married.

Looking for Emily in Sacramento records, I found she was listed in several directories as a tailoress working for a downtown department store. Judging by the address, she could walk to work from the Campbell home. It seems she became a telegraph operator for a brief period. I guess the telegraph was like the “internet” of its day, spreading news, and the “King of Tramps” was news.

For a \$10,000 bet, Mohammed Hassan began on the first of February, 1892, to push a wheelbarrow from Cincinnati to San Francisco and was expected to return to Cincinnati. Saying he was from New Jersey, he called himself the “King of Tramps “. Described as a Turkish “carny”, in his 30’s who did “slight of hand tricks”, he “walked for money”. During this walk, he needed to marry a lady “not previously known”. His story was printed in several newspapers, and he was then “deluged” with women offering themselves for matrimony. Supposedly, he came close to marriage a few times en route to San Francisco.

When he performed some tricks onstage in San Francisco, 12 Jul 1892, he received a small sum from “admirers” who had been following his story in the “news”. On 25 July he arrived in Sacramento, where he remained until the first of August, rolling his wheelbarrow around the town and earning a few coins. En route to Utah, he announced that the marriage offers continued, but out of “15,000 applications”, he had chosen Emily S. Campbell. A newspaper had her photo and described her as “buxom and tolerably good-looking”.

Emily took a train to Ogden, Utah. Mohammed Hassan “rolled” into town, got a license and booked the Grand Opera House for the 18 September ceremony, when she

married him in front of a good-sized audience - after he performed some tricks. Ancestry.com was correct. No newspaper printed details of their “honeymoon”, if there was one.

On 16 Oct, “The King of Tramps” was in Denver, per the 17 Oct 1892, New York Times, but that is the last I can find of the “King”. Emily was not with him, but he did mention that he had married her. Did he win the bet? Did he get lost in Colorado?

I do not find Emily ever using his name, divorcing, annulling, or making any statements about this “adventure”. In an 1893 land transaction with her brother, she was referred to as Emily S. Campbell. According to the 1900 census, she was living in Seattle with no employment listed, as a lodger, and single. In 1900, her brothers went to Alaska from Seattle to search for gold. One brother died that year at Nome in a freight accident. I can find no record that she continued her career as telegraph operator. Her grave in Sacramento shows her as Emily S. Campbell, “daughter”, dying in 1909.



Joyce Lohse & Paula Davis chart their course at the Potluck

HYPERLINKS to WEBSITES of Interest

Joanna Maria's article on 6 best FREE genealogical software options:

<http://www.techshout.com/features/2013/22/best-free-genealogy-software/>

Find out the latest information on Who Do You Think You Are? At

<http://www.tlc.com/tv-shows/who-do-you-think-you-are/about-the-show.htm>

If you want to read up on Littleton, CO at your computer, go to

<http://www.littletongov.org/index.aspx?page=182> for the General History of Littleton

<http://www.littletongov.org/index.aspx?page=183> for the Chronology of Littleton,

<http://www.littletongov.org/index.aspx?page=184> for Biographies of Littleton Historical Figures,

<http://www.littletongov.org/index.aspx?page=185> for Historic Littleton Buildings,

<http://www.littletongov.org/index.aspx?page=186> for Local History Links, including A Virtual Walking Tour of Historic Downtown Littleton, Arapahoe County History, History of Englewood, CO, Denver Public Library Photography Collection, Colorado Historical Society, Colorado State Archives: Colorful Colorado History, Roots Web: CO; and Colorado Kids Page: History—Past and Present People.

<http://www.littletongov.org/index.aspx?page=187> for many Other Topics, such as Blakeland, Carmelite Monastery, Centennial Race Track, Chambers Farm, Heckethorn Manufacturing Company, Lemcke Market, Pickletown, and Sell-4-Less Drugstore

Eastman's Calendar of Genealogical Events: <http://www.eogn.com/calendar>

Information on the National Genealogical Society's 2014 Family History Conference 7-10 May 2014 in Richmond, Virginia on "Virginia: The First Frontier":

http://www.ngsgenealogy.org/cs/conference_info

Famine and Shipwreck, An Irish Odyssey about 180 Irish immigrants aboard the Hannah in 1849 hitting an ice reef off Newfoundland is a YouTube video, lasting 45 minutes, which can be viewed at: <http://youtu.be/VcU6xmQHjoQ>

Adoption records in Minnesota become public after 100 years. However, in December, 2012, Minnesota's Department of Human Services requested bids to digitize 5 million pages of old adoption records on 2,000 rolls of microfilm. (Hyperlink to the St. Cloud Times for 24 Jan 2013 does not appear to be working!)

If you are interested in knowing more about Swedish/Norwegian games, go to:

www.telgeglima.com or www.nordstjernen.com

Want to read some genealogical or family history fiction? Check out these listings:

<http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.ancestry.com~christinesbooklist>

<http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.com/~jkidd/fiction.htm>

http://genealogy.about.com/od/writing_family_history/tp/fiction_books.htm

Look at Genealogical Fiction at <http://amazon.com>

REFRESHMENT THANK YOU'S TO:

For April: Jim Denison, Lorraine Justus, Anita Burbank-Jenkins, Joyce Towne, Bert Norton, Marilyn Dobrowski, and Lorraine Tharp.

For May: Bonnie Warner, Pat Jacobsen and Carol Johnson.

AND A BIG, BIG THANK YOU TO:

Eleanor Spence and Rita Elmore



Mary Brigham's Diary

Contributed by Kathleen Brigham, CGHS Member

Editor's Note: In July, 1899, members of the Josiah BRIGHAM family set forth from Lansing, CO, today an agricultural ghost town near the Kansas border, to Boulder, CO and back. Josiah's wife, Mary, penned this account of the two-month trip in her diary. They were the parents of 8 adult children: James, William, Mary Ettie, Alice, Carrie Ethie, Cora Ednie, Annie Elmira, and Elsie May. The purpose of the trip by wagon and mules was to take their 36-year-old daughter, Ettie, for treatment at a sanatorium.

Mon., 31 Jul: 62 a heavy fog in the morning, but soon cleared up. Sam and Eliza Ettie and I all started west about 11 o'clock are camping tonight two miles south west of Idalia Friend.

Tues., 1 Aug: I cannot tell how the mercury is. It was clear and pleasant the forenoon but warm in the afternoon. We have traveled about 30 miles are camped 3 miles west of Cope. Ettie is standing the trip real well so far.

Wed., 2 Aug: About 6 o'clock it began to cloud up. We traveled about 32 miles, camped about half past 6, had to hurry to get our supper over and the work done up because it began to rain and rained very hard nearly all night. Ettie is real tired.

Thurs., 3 Aug: Sun up bright. Ettie feels better this morning. We all kept dry and nice all though it rained very hard and lightened very sharp. We all slept good and are bright and fresh this morning. Will wright (write) more tonight. We camped for dinner at Abbott I went in the store and bought a loaf of bread for 5 cts, we had only traveled about 2 miles when it began to rain and I never saw it rain harder for about 30 mins had to stop and back around to the storm until it was over, then drove about 12 miles and camped on the prairie had to hurry for a heavy rain was coming, we eat our supper in our wagon and camped 10 miles west of Abbot.

Fri., 4 Aug: Cloudy this morning it rained about all night, we started from where we camped at about 7 o'clock. About noon Sam's little dog got after a jack rabbit and caused him about 4 miles travel to get him back. He got lost and took the back track and they drove back for him. We have come about 30 miles today are camped tonight 2

miles west of a sheep ranch and 5 miles east of Byers.

Sat., 5 Aug: The sun rose clear and bright. We had to hurry last night to get our supper over the chores done up before it began to rain. It rained very hard until about midnight and such sharp lightening, but we all kept dry and slept good. We started about 7:30 am passed Byers and stopped and got 25 cts worth of crackers, 2 cans of corn, 25 cts and 5 peaches 10 cts. Passed Bennett and Watkins and are camped 2 miles west of Watkins. Stopped there and got 2 small loaves of bread for 15 cts. We have a beautiful view from where we are camped can see Denver 20 miles and the mountains. We mailed a letter back home.

Sun., 6 Aug: The sun rose clear, but soon clouded up and was cloudy until about 10 then it cleared up and was warm. We drove about 10 miles and camped by irrigating ditch where there was some trees and let our teams and ourselves rest. The teams had good grass. I wrote a letter to Annie and Elsie. Ettie has rested good this afternoon.

Mon., 7 Aug: A little cloudy in the morning but was a warm day. We woke up about daylight and found our mules had pulled there/their pin and gone. Josiah and Sam started after them and met a man bringing them back. We left our camping grousny (ground) About 7 and got to Denver about 10. We stopped on the way and got our ½ gal can filled with honey. Ettie is at Miss Eceles and we are camped in the street at the west end of Denver.

Tues., 8 Aug: A nice pleasant day. Sam and Eliza and I took in the sights of Denver this forenoon. We took a street car from where we were camping and rode all over the city of Denver 25 miles for 25 cts. It was a splendid sight came back to the camp at noon, got dinner over. (Josiah and Ettie took dinner with Miss Eceles) and pull stakes and started for Boulder about 4 pm. Went about 10 or 12 miles and camped on the top of a hill between two pone (ponds) of water and the moskeeters (mosquitoes) just went for us and teams. I mailed a letter to Annie in Denver.

Wed., 9 Aug: Clear and warm. We left camp about 7 am Eat our dinner about 3 miles east of Boulder, got to Boulder about 4pm Left Ettie at Elbridge Greens and the rest of us came to Jess Gilstraps. Ettie is very tired tonight.

Thurs., 10 Aug: A clear nice morning we eat our supper last night and our breakfast this morning with Gilstraps, we

are camped in there yard, about 10 am we all went over to the Elbridges, was there for dinner, took Ettie up to the Sanitarium and had the Dr. exam her. He said she has the consumption. She stayed at Elbridges last night.

Fri, 11 Aug: Another beautiful morning. Josiah was sick last night but is better this morning. Eliza and I washed and ironed and in the afternoon Sam and Jess and Lennie and I went down town. I wrote and mailed two letters, one to Willie and one to Carrie. Josiah and Sam went to see Ettie.

Sat., 12 Aug: A nice morning Sam and Eliza, Josiah and I went 30 miles out in the mountains on an excursion train to a station called Ward. It was as far as the train ran out in the mountains. It was grand, such beautiful cenries (sceneries). Sam went to the top and got a handful of snow and some ripe strawberries close to the snow. We called to see Ettie she is no better.

Sun., 13 Aug: Clear and nice about 6 pm then it clouded up all around and is raining east. Josiah and Lennie and I went down to the Sanitarium and brought Ettie up to Mr. Gilstraps and after dinner took her back. Sam and Eliza, Mr and Mrs Gilstrap went up the mountain Ettie is not gaining very fast, has quite a feaver (fever).

Mon., 14 Aug: A nice day we al went down to the city except Mrs Gilstrap did some trading and then Josiah and I went to Lucy Adams and spent the balance of the day. Was there from dinner and in the evening Sam and Eliza ___ came for us and stayed for supper. I wrote a letter to Lizzie and mailed her a sanitarium book and mailed one to Will. It cost 12 cts. to mail the two books.

Tues., 15 Aug: Clear and warm until about 5 pm then we had quite a thunder shower but it did not last long. I wrote a letter to Myrtle Grife and Sam and Mr. Gilstrap went down to the city and mailed it. Lennie and Eliza went to Laura Story and the whole family brought them home at night Josiah, Mrs Gilstrap and I took a walk up in the mountains got home just before the rain.

Wed., 16 Aug: Cloudy about all day and rained by show-ers nearly all the afternoon we went and got Ettie and all of us went down by the mountain and had the picture of our wagons and teams and our selves taken brought Ettie to Mr. Gilstraps for dinner and then took her back.

Thurs., 17 Aug: Clear a part of the day and clouds a part. Sam and Eliza and Josiah and I left Boulder at 9 am came to Boulder Falls and eat our dinner rite by the Falls. It twas beautiful are camped now at Cassel Rock. We have seen the most beautiful sights we ever saw Cassel Rock is the largest Rock I ever saw. 18 miles west of Boulder within 8 miles of snow. We had to put our wraps on to eat supper Cassell Rock is four hundred and eighty feet high. It is a beautiful sceanry We are camping by Boulder creek and surrounded by high mountains.

Fri., 18 Aug: A nice pleasant day I got up this morning and gathered a cup of nice Raspberries for breakfast, we started about 10 o'clock for Boulder, got to Boulder about 2 pm and then drove about 9 miles north west of Boulder and are camped by a stream by the foot of the mountains. We stoped at the Sanitarium as we came by to see Ettie She thinks she is a little better. This is Lennie Gilstraps birthday. She is 20

Sat., 19 Aug: Another nice day. We left camp about 7 am have traveled all day over some of the worst roads I ___ up one mountain and down another. Some places so steep we could hardly get up. It has been awful hard on us and our teams. We are camped tonight at the foot of Longs Peak about 30 miles north west of Boulder, can see plenty of snow. I am writing now by a big camp fire made of pine knots with my shale on by the moon and stars a shining. This is my birthday. a day that is shall allwase (always) remember I am 63.

Sun, 20 Aug: A beautiful bright morning, we camped close by where there had been a saw mill, had plenty of pine wood and good soft water. Left camp about 8:20 got to where we are camping now about one o'clock got dinner over and Sam went out to look for better grass for our teams. He found a good place and we moved up a half mile. It is the nicest place we have camped in yet on the side of the mountain with plenty of wood and water. I wrote a letter to Annie and Elsie.

Mon., 21 Aug: the wind blowed very hard last night, but we were well protected behind so much timber. This is a bright pretty morning. We meet a old miner that lives here and he told us of this place to camp and eat supper with us last night his name I W. __. McCrary.

Tues., 22 Aug: Weather about the same only a little

cloudy tonight. We got up at 4 o'clock this morning and Sam and Eliza and Mr McCrary started for Long Peak about 5 o'clock. Josiah and I went out on the mountain and gathered a pint of Raspberries this forenoon. We went in a mine that was 75 feet deep. This afternoon we picked a quart of wild gooseberries and I caned (canned) them.

Wed., 23 Aug: The sun rose over the mountain about 6-30 it is cold here this morning, a cold breeze from off the snow. Sam and Eliza got back from Longs Peak about eleven o'clock last night. They had a hard time to get on top the Peak. We are all ready to leave here, I will finish writing tonight. We eat dinner a half mile east of Estes Park and are camped tonight 6 miles west of Lyons. We come through a tole gate had to pay 90 cents and about 3 miles back we bought a little bunch of hay for 25 cents.

Thurs., 24 Aug: A still pleasant day, camped tonight 2 miles N.W. of Boulder. We came by Lyons Acme and Longmont stoped at Lyons and got feed for our teams and a can of peaches and some beef.

Fri., 25 Aug: Another nice day, not near as cold as it was up in the mountains. We got to Boulder about 10 am We went up to see Ettie. She settled up at the Sanitarium and she up to Mr. Gilstraps with us. We are all a going back up in the mountains. Josiah got him a new suit of clothes for 6 dollars and under ware for a dollar a pair. I got Carrie and Martha each a new dress cost 3.55.

Sat., 26 Aug: A still nice day, we left Boulder on Mr. Gilstraps about 10 am camped about 6 miles NW of Longmont. Ettie stood the ride real well This is Myron's birthday he is 47 years old.

Sun., 27 Aug: Another nice day, we drove from where we were camped last night to Longmont and are camped under the shade of some big old cottonwood trees and Josiah and I went up to the advent camp meeting in the evening. Ettie rested real good last night and seemed to enjoy the trip.

Mon., 28 Aug: A little cloudy in the morning but soon cleared up and was a warm day Josiah, Ettie and I left Sam

and Eliza at Longmont about 9 o'clock this morning and got to Lyons about 3 pm and are camped in a grove 1 mile NW Lyons. Ettie is tired tonight.

Tues., 29 Aug: Clear in the morning but soon clouded up and gave us a thunder shower. I did quite a good size washing with my hands in a pail and boiled my clothes in a 2 qt. stew kettle. Josiah went down to Lyons and got him some fish hook and have been trying to fish. Ettie is better today.

Wed., 30 Aug: Weather about the same Ettie is not quite so well. I wrote a letter to Annie and Elsie and Josiah took it down town and mailed it. A man gave us two fish and had fish for supper. I went to a brickhouse across the road and got some cow milk and had a short cake for dinner. Josiah made Ettie a hammock. He got a baile of hay for 30 cts. and they delivered it.

Thurs., 31 Aug: A nice pleasant day. Ettie about the same. Josiah has been trying to fish but they would not bite. I wrote 2 letters, one to Lizzie and sent her the picture of our campground we had taken at Boulder. And one to Myrtle Grife and sent her a book from the Sanitarium, we got a card from Brother Sam, I wrote a card to Sam.

Fri., 1 Sep: Clear and nice in the forenoon but clouded up in the afternoon. I went over across the road this morning and got some cow milk and borrowed a flat iron and did my ironing at noon. The lady from the same house brought us some new milk and two fresh eggs. Josiah went up on the mountain with a man that was hauling stone this morning and got back by noon, it made him sick to go up the mountain. Ettie has quite a high feaver (fever) today. Sam and Eliza came about sunset

Sat, 2 Sep: A nice pleasant day. Ettie is some better. Sam fixed up his tent, he and Josiah went down to Lyons and got shaved and got us bread and potatoes and a number of things.

Sun, 3 Sep: Still and warm, Sam and Eliza and Ettie has been writing. Sam has fixed up and ready to mail a picture of our camp outfit taken at Boulder to each of his children Ettie wrote to Will, Ettie is not so well today.

Mon, 4 Sep: A still hot day Josiah and I left our pret-

ty little camp in a nice grove close by the St. Verine (Vrain) River, a half mile west of Lyons, at about 7 am. Left Ettie with Sam and Eliza. Sam is going to bring Ettie as far as Denver next Friday and put her on the train for Wray. And we are to meet her there. We are camping tonight about 8 miles south west of Greeley, we drove about 35 or 40 miles today. Top-sy (our mule) is sick tonight, will not eat or drink.

Tues., 5 Sep: Weather about the same we left camp soon after sunrise, got to Greely about 10 am (Greely is a pretty town) We stoped for dinner 4 miles east. A lady gave me some tomatoes and a watermelon and just before we stoped for night a man gave us a watermelon and muskmelon, some beets and turnips and sweet corn. The people here are very kind.

Wed., 6 Sep: Left camp about sunrise a very warm day, have traveled over a dreary lonely country. I wrote a postal card to Sam at noon and mailed it at Ft. Morgan. We got to Ft. Morgan after dark and put our mules in the livery stable and slept in our wagon.

Thurs., 7 Sep: Cloudy and cold, left Ft. Morgan soon after sunrise, past brush (Brush) 10 miles in this side and eat our dinners at Pinneo (?) 12 miles from Acron (Akron) we drove 22 ½ miles by noon, are camped on the prairie about 8 miles east of Acron (Akron).

Fri., 8 Sep: Cloudy and cold, looks very much like rain, cattle bothered us so much last night, we did not get much rest, we had to get up and run them away from our wagon 5 or 6 times. Passed Yuma at noon drove very hard over ___ and bad roads, got to Wray about 10 o'clock at night. It was so very dark that for the last 4 miles Josiah and I had to take ___ turn about and walk in front of the mules and carry the lantern, we could not see the road it was so dark When we got to Wray we put our team in the stable and went to the hotel to see if Ettie was there, found her in bed all right, we went back to our wagon and went to bed. We are very tired, drove about 52 miles today.

Sat., 9 Sep: Cloudy and cold, we left Wray about 9 oclock Will (Ettie's husband) met us (in our buggy) about half way and took Ettie in the buggy and brought her home, we got home about 6 o'clock, found the girls glad to see us as we were to see them. This was Elsie's and Ettie's birthdays Ettie was 37 and Elsie 23, Ed (Elsie's husband) is her (here) tonight..."

Editor's Note: Mary Brigham wrote 8 books of diaries. In her diary entry for 2 July 1900, Mary tells of the passing of her "darling daughter, Ettie".



Mary Virginia Brigham





The Genealogist's Bookshelf

By Carol Johnson, CGHS Member

In her May presentation to Columbine, Arapahoe Library District's Genealogy Librarian, Pamela Bagby, mentioned genealogical fiction. I decided to read some of those books in this mystery sub-genre, and there are a lot that have been published in the last twenty years. Let me share what I have re-learned about genealogy this summer.

Death on the Family Tree by Patricia Sprinkle. New York: Avon Books, 2006. 348 pages. At Bemis Library: Fiction – Mystery (in the basement). Setting: Atlanta, GA. The front cover teases, "These family ties don't bind...they kill!" The back cover tantalizes, "If you dig around the roots of your family tree, you might find a few bodies."

Inside one of her deceased Aunt Lucy's cardboard boxes Katharine discovers a priceless Celtic necklace and a diary written in German from Lucy's deceased brother, Carter. In the midst of stolen artifacts, ransacked houses, break-ins, and two homicides, Katharine becomes a genealogy fledgling.

A history center library helper explains the Soundex code to Katharine as "one of the finest systems ever invented because it indexes names phonetically rather than the way they're spelled, which makes it easier to find names which sound alike but are spelled entirely differently. This is very important in genealogical research, since a name may be spelled several ways by different generations. Even members of the same family may change the spelling of their name...Soundex groups consonants under six categories of key letters and equivalents and ignores vowels, so several names have the same code" (page 43). Katharine runs into an old professor of hers who says that genealogy is "...fascinating when you get into it...You begin to feel like a detective or something, rooting around for clues..."(page 47).

Katharine contemplates why we do genealogy and how to answer our skeptics, "Why do I care?...It all happened a long time ago, and it had nothing to do with me...'...she dredged up several good reasons for learning all she could about Carter. First, even though she hadn't known him, he had been part of her family's story..."

Carter's unknown story was like a black hole in the jigsaw puzzle of her life. A family as small as hers couldn't afford to have missing pieces" (page 105).

On another trip to the history center library the same helper tells Katharine, "Heck, everybody's got interesting ancestors. They were people just like us—some of 'em good and some as ornery as all get-out. But you find out all kinds of things that help you make sense of who you are" (page 115-6).

As Katharine uncovers secrets about her parents she feels like "she was looking at her life through a kaleidoscope...The kaleidoscope was whirling" (page 234). "She wondered what other secrets her family had kept, and vowed that as soon as she had solved the mystery of Carter..., she would start researching her own family—if she dared. Who knew what she might find? Her Uncle Dutch urges, "Start on the Internet with www.ancestry.com" (page 236). Then he adds, "You'll find all sorts of secrets in here. But don't hold it against them for not telling you everything, sweetie. You know that old saw—the best kept secret is something everybody knows" (page 237). After Uncle Dutch is murdered, Katherine ponders, "Dutch was the last remaining adult who had held her on his knee, attended her graduations and her wedding, and knew her family's private stories and jokes. When they buried Dutch, they would bury her entire childhood..." (page 253).

Perusing some of the books in Aunt Lucy's box, Katherine finds a book that is "a genealogical history, with a pullout family tree... Since none of those ever had children, that branch of the family was extinct. She had never before considered the fact that entire branches of a family tree could come to a screeching halt in one generation" (page 279).

Finally, Katharine "mulled over how much you can learn from genealogy, and how many ways it can be uncovered. In less than a week she had used microfilm, books, personal reminiscences, and newspapers..."(page 280).

Paging the Dead by Brynn Bonner. New York: Gallery Books, 2013. 290 pages. Arapahoe Library District. Setting: North Carolina. The front cover of this book touts it as a "Family History Mystery" where "Someone just got cropped out of the picture..."

The first paragraph hooked me. "Every family has secrets. Skeletons in the closet, a rotten apple dangling from a blighted limb on the family tree, the crazy aunt hidden away in the attic. And while the families who hire me to trace their family lineage pay me handsomely to haul their secrets into the light, usually they don't thank me for it in the end. Such is the genealogist's lot" (page 1). The narrator, Sophreena, finds this out when the client for whom she is doing genealogy and scrapbooking is murdered. Sophreena's business partner, Esme, uses unusual research methods as a medium. They assemble scrapbooks to document

the client's family line back through several generations. Sophreena's deceased mother was adopted and wanted to know her origins. "For her it hadn't been a hobby, it had been her personal Moby Dick" (page 7). Sophreena and Esme differ in their approaches to work. For example, "Esme is unbothered by the monotonous repetition of a confusing string of 'great's' to signify generations. I, on the other hand, prefer the Teutonic orderliness of the ahnentafel, the family table, which handily supplies each relation a number" (page 34-5).

One of their scrapbooking friends, Winston, wants his "family history to be honest and complete. This was the purest of reasons for documenting family history, to leave for subsequent generations the legacy of really knowing their people" (page 36). I learned a new vocabulary word from this book. *Proband* is "the family member first studied in a genetic investigation that traces back from him or her" (page 97). If I understand the definition, then the home person in a family tree is a proband. Spencer, one of the characters in the book, talks about all of the boxes of family history. "So my folks were thrilled about me getting interested in this family history thing. For one thing it was their chance to get rid of the boxes of family crap that had accumulated in their attic...As each generation died out they dumped the stuff on anybody who'd take it..." (page 134) Does this sound familiar? To include a book in the client's scrapbook Sophreena uses acid- and lignin-free chipboard, along with archival tape before vacuum sealing it (page 163). She also mentions a "glassine envelope". In explaining his genealogy Winston mentions a "beard wife" (page 217). I have to look up that phrase as I've never heard it before. Have you? Is it like a grass widow?

In order to solve the crime, Sophreena makes a timeline of her client's last day explaining to the reader, "Genealogists depend on all kinds of charts and graphs to help keep track of family lineage, historical events and cultural phenomena and to make sense of how they all intersect. Timelines are my personal favorite" (page 233). While I thought this book's mystery was too long, I was drawn to the idea of family history scrapbooking.

A Veiled Antiquity by Rett MacPherson. New York: St. Martin's Press, 1998. From Arapahoe Library District. Setting: New Kassel, MO. The front cover reviews indicate that MacPherson "pioneers the excellent fictional entrée of genealogical research." The narrator, Torie, is a tour guide for historical buildings in a predominantly German town and a member of its historical society. A newcomer to the town, Marie Dijon, is found murdered, and her will stipulates that everything is to be auctioned only to the town citizens; no outsiders can bid. Genealogy plays a role as Torie solves the mystery of Marie's murder involving a treasure hunt with the Merovee Knights.

Torie explains that when she tried to trace her husband's lineage, "his mother ordered me to stop. Any blood that's not Irish, they don't claim" (page 11). As Torie explains her heritage, she adds,

"The lineage we get is completely random, by the way. There's nothing grand or glorious, there's no divine reason that one person has a better family tree than the next...Finding out who I am was so much fun" (page 16).

At the library Torie asks for help from her Aunt Bethany who reminds Torie, "Did I ever tell you about how long it took me to find your great-great-great—I think it was three greats—grandpa in the ships manifests?"/ 'Five years,' I said as she said it./ '... Hours and hours I would sit, cranking that microfilm reader. That was before they had the electronic ones. All told I probably spent...Three hundred and fifty-seven hours looking for one man's name. I can't tell you how gratifying it was when I finally found him.'/ The thing I like about Aunt Bethany is that she tells the same stories over and over, until I have them memorized" (page 109-110). Later, Aunt Bethany tells Torie an Alexander Dumas legend about when royalty had twins. "Back then twins were a real dilemma. Their logic was that the first one born was the last one conceived, and that the last one born was the first one conceived. So who should rule? The actual firstborn, or the actual first one conceived?" (page 132).

Have I snagged you into reading some genealogy fiction? As CJ's President's Message reminds us to re-visit our research, books of genealogical fiction also remind us of avenues of forgotten family history research. In addition, some of us really enjoy reading a good mystery involving our favorite hobby. Thank goodness I haven't found any fresh, dead bodies to turn my family search into a murder mystery!!



PROGRAMS & WORKSHOPS (Continued from Page 1)

12 November

1 pm

Elections and "Brick Walls" Discussion

Bring a "brick wall", explain it to us, and let's tackle it using the knowledge and resources of our group.

19 November

1 pm

"Case Study: Homestead Records Research"

By Jim and Carol Wolff, Members of Castle Rock Genealogy Society

Jim and Carol will relate their experiences in obtaining homestead records of two of their German families from Nebraska in the 1880s and South Dakota in the 1920s.

10 December

12 noon

Holiday Potluck

1 p.m.

Program



EDITOR'S MESSAGE

I am pleased to include two stories from the Columbine Genealogical & Historical Society's Writers' Group and a diary excerpt in our third quarter newsletter. One of Columbine's former presidents, Sandi Klein, contributes a story about her fifth great grandfather. Had the course of history changed a bit, we might all have memorized in school a poem called, "The Midnight Ride of William Dawes". After reading about the disappearance of Cora Stack and her husband, Mohammed Joseph, in our previous newsletter, Chris Fleischhacker was reminded of her grandmother's aunt's story, which she contributes to this quarter's issue. Kathleen Brigham submits the diary of her husband's great grandmother describing a two-month roundtrip by mule-drawn wagon to Boulder. All three of these shared pieces illustrate how stories can enliven family histories.

This month I phoned a cousin, whom I have not seen nor talked to in over fifty years, to ask about any family history he knew. He referred me to one of his uncles by marriage. Uncle Harry is 98 years old, was born in Denver in 1915, lives by himself in West Denver, and is a lucid storehouse of stories. On the phone he told me about Patrick McKibbin, who was born in Ireland about 1836. His parents banished him when he was eight years old because they were too poor to care for him. He got on a ship as a cabin boy and sailed for many years. Eventually he docked in Canada, where he met a couple of fur traders who told him about Colorado. He made his way to Colorado to become a fur trader. He sold his wares in Kansas City and then led expeditions back to Colorado. According to Uncle Harry, Patrick accompanied Horace and Augusta Tabor to Colorado and even shared a double cabin with them at 16th and Curtis Street! Eventually a rich Irish woman married Patrick, and they lived in Nevadaville, where they raised their family. Their gravestone still stands in the Catholic Cemetery in Central City today. Unbeknownst to me, I took a photograph of their tall, white marble gravestone when I was at that cemetery two years ago!

Today, I actually visited with Uncle Harry for over two hours. He told us story after story, until my tape recorder ran out of tape and my wife's pen ran out of ink. I asked him if we could visit again and hear more stories, and he agreed. Stories, such as William's, Emily's, Mary's and Harry's, amidst all of the documents and data, really make

genealogy interesting and might even entice others to join us as we climb our family trees.

Now, I need to conclude this message and visit Fairmount Cemetery to take photos of its old roses. Did you know that **Fairmount Cemetery in Denver** has over **59 varieties of old roses**, some of which were started from cuttings which settlers put in potatoes to transport to Colorado? I will be photographing Block 85, portions of which are the "strangers' plot", where mystery roses grow beside the graves of anonymous individuals buried there from 1892 to 1904.



Block 85 Strangers' Plot—Near the Gazebo

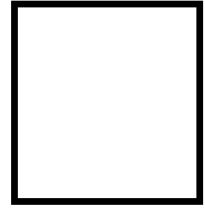


"Mae Fair Pink" is at the Mae Fair Monument in Block 12



**COLUMBINE GENEALOGICAL &
HISTORICAL SOCIETY, Inc.**

P. O. Box 2074
Littleton, CO 80161-2074



**Columbine
Genealogical &
Historical Society, Inc.**

Meetings
1:00 p.m.
2nd & 3rd Tuesdays
January thru May
and
September thru November
Board Meetings 2nd Tuesday
at 9:30 a.m.

No Meetings in June, July & August
Social only in December on
the 2nd Tuesday
South Wing, South Entrance
Lutheran Church of the Holy Spirit
6400 S University Blvd
Centennial, CO

Annual Dues

Individual.....\$25.00
Individual and Spouse....\$35.00

BAD WEATHER PROCEDURE

If the President postpones a meeting due to an emergency or bad weather, the VP of Publicity will send emails to members, and a sign will be put on the door of the church. Please **do not** call the Church office.

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