

and his fame for trapping foxes was known far and wide. He died in Kinsman, July 3, 1842, aged 80 years, and was buried by the side of your uncle Linus, in the burying ground by the Presbyterian church. Mother died at our house in Wayne the same month and day of month as father, July 3, 1850, aged 84 years, and was buried by the side of her husband. Of grandfather's family I must speak briefly. The children were: Olive, Abigail, Sarah, Eunice, Lovel, Benjamin and Joel. I cannot name them in the order of their ages. Olive married Oliver Hitchcock, a Congregational minister, who was settled as pastor in a town toward Litchfield, Conn. They moved to Truxton, N. Y., about 1808, I think. Before they moved they sometimes visited us in Barkhamsted, and when we were coming to Ohio we stopped with them at Truxton, I think, four days. Abigail married Benjamin Brown. His sons, Benjamin and Moses, were drum makers, and often came to Barkhamsted for timber, and sheep for pelts. I once helped them drive some sheep, as I have written before. Their drums were in good demand in 1812. We made their home a stopping place going to and returning from Hartford.

Sarah married Daniel Rose of Granville, Mass. He was a butcher by trade, and they lived perhaps a mile and a half south from us in Barkhamsted, on the west side of the river. She raised a large and respectable family, and did a noble work. Some of their descendants are now prominent in society. We often visited with them. Their children were: Marquis, Lovel, Sarah, Abner, Francis, Parker, Daniel and Loren. Daniel came to the Reserve to visit and see the country a year after we came. He returned and came again with Abner and Loren, ready for work. They located on what is now the Spellman farm, on the creek road, north of Uncle Jerry's, in Wayne; built a double log house and made ready for their parents and Abner's family, who came in the spring of 1819. They lived on the creek road for some time, but eventually settled north and east from the center of Williamsfield. Parker Rose came to Ohio some years later, and finally settled in Pennsylvania.

My aunt Eunice, married Stephen Parker; we were never able to trace any relationship between his family and ours. He lived in Smyrna, N. Y., and we stopped with them a week, on our way to Ohio. We were there the night of August 20th; there was a heavy frost that night, killing corn, potatoes, etc. During the day some flakes of snow were flying, but it cleared at night with a heavy frost.

Benjamin Parker, father's brother, was in the Army of the Revolution and died soon after coming home, aged about 20 years. Uncle Joel Parker married mother's sister, Abigail Hart and lived on the north farm, the one first purchased by grandfather in Barkhamsted. This farm of about 100 acres, was taken by grandfather in a wild state and cleared, leaving perhaps 30 acres unimproved. The south farm where we lived, was mostly cleared when we bought it. Uncle Joel's children were, Moses, Loly, Abigail, Caroline, Joel, Hannah, Harriet and Levi. The first year in Ohio, uncle rented and worked the farm of Dr. Jeremiah Wilcox, about one-half mile below the center of Vernon, O., on the north and south center road.

I think the next September they moved to Wayne and located on the creek road between uncle Jerry Hart's, and the Rose's; their house stood a little north from where Morris Spellman now lives, on the west side of the road. The house was built of logs,