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The April and July issues of the *Bulletin* were ably compiled and edited by Dr. Andrew J. Townsend, Professor of History in the University of Toledo. To him the sincere thanks of the Editor and members of the Society are due.

SCHOENBRUNN—THE FIRST TOWN IN OHIO

A Moravian Mission to the Indians reconstructed by a committee of the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society is shown above.

Reverend David Zeisberger, the Pastor, was founder of Schoenbrunn, and the first school teacher in the first school house, west of the Ohio River.

The photograph taken by Dr. R. Lincoln Long, Pastor of Collingwood Avenue Presbyterian Church, Toledo, shows the school house left center with small belfry. The replica of the Schoenbrunn church, the first Protestant church in the United States west of Pennsylvania is shown, the third cabin on the right. David Zeisberger's cabin-home adjoined the church, vine-covered in the foreground.

There were 414 citizens in the original village, governed by a church council. The Code of Schoenbrunn began:

1. We will know no other God but the one only true God, who made us and all creatures, and came into this world in order to save sinners; to Him alone will we pray.
2. We will rest from work on the Lord's Day, and attend public service.
3. We will honor father and mother, and when they grow old we will do for them what we can.

Ohio's first school book printed by Henry Miller, 1776, was prepared for these people. One copy remains, kept by the Superintendent. It is a book of literary breadth containing a moderate slice of Christian fundamentals; an almost faultless project in printing.

Reconstructed Schoenbrunn (Beautiful Spring) is a State Park close to New Philadelphia, Ohio. There were originally more than fifty houses made of hand-hewn logs—squared and matched tightly. The State Society has reconstructed the most interesting types from hearthstone marks—old sills and from records of the Moravian archives, Bethlehem, Pennyslvania.

—R. L. L.

The fate of the christian Indians of Schoenbrunn was a sad one.

They and the people of the near-by villages of Salem and Gnudenhutten were treacherously invited by a "Captain" Williamson to go to Gnudenhutten to discuss measures for their protection, and were promised good treatment.

The Indians of Salem and Gnudenhutten assembled in the latter place where they were confined in two houses and brutally massacred. Men, women and children were scalped by the white men and the houses burned. Only two young boys escaped—one of them scalped—but the word got to Schoenbrunn and the Indians of that village fled. The next day the white soldiers advanced to Schoenbrunn and burned all of the vacant houses.

This brutal massacre is the foulest blot on the history of white pioneering in Ohio.

The village had been settled in 1772 and was destroyed in 1781.

PERE MARQUETTE

From an old copy of the *Kansas City Times* (Mammoth Review Edition of 1876) kindly sent to us by Mrs. Kent Hamilton, we clip the following regarding Father Marquette, famous Jesuit explorer and missionary:

While he, himself, probably never saw even the site of the City of Toledo or any part of Northwestern Ohio except, possibly, while voyaging past in Indian canoes on his way to the straits of Mackinac, his discoveries in the Northwest territory and his devoted life among the Indians are especially important as evidence of christian zeal affecting the behavior of the Indians to whom he devoted his life.

His is one of the great names with which Northwestern Ohio should be familiar. We quote:

"Jacques Cartier discovered Canada in 1534. In the course of a few years, French settlers, with their clergy, were to be found in Canada. Among the clergy who came at an early date was a member of the Society of Jesus named Jacques Marquette who arrived in Canada in 1666. He and several others of the same order, distinguished by their courage, zeal and perseverance, penetrated the unknown interior of the country, determined to carry the saving truth of the Gospel to the remote Indian tribes of Northwestern America. These irrepressible apostles explored the country as far as the Great Lakes, gathered the wandering Hurons and other wild tribes into villages, established churches and schools for them, etc.

"Father Marquette established a church at Mackinaw in 1671, where he acquired a knowledge of the Algonquin idiom and other Indian dialects. This enabled him to converse with the Indians from whom he learned that an immense river existed in the West whose multitudinous current flowed southwardly. He communicated the information to the Governor General of Canada who dispatched the Sieur Joliet to Mackinaw and requested Father Marquette to accompany the Sieur on an expedition in search of the reported great river.

With five intrepid Frenchmen, Marquette and Joliet set out for the Wisconsin river, down which they floated in their canoes, and on the 17th of June, 1673, discovered the Mississippi—the Father of Waters.

At the mouth of the Des Moines river, they found a party of Indians, of the Illynooah (Illinois) tribe who informed Marquette that they had fled from the ferocious Iroquois who had invaded their villages of Kahokia and Kaskaskia. He promised those Indians to visit their villages on his return voyage. After passing the mouth of the Pekitanoni (the Missouri) the party floated down as far as the Chickasaw, where he remained but a short time. However he returned in 1675, and at once commenced the Christianization of the Indians. After some time he found his health failing him, and, in consequence, he started once more for Mackinaw. On his way he became worse. Arrived at a small river flowing into Lake Michigan—since called Marquette—he retired a short distance from his companions, to complete his daily vespers. His companions, getting alarmed at his long absence, went in search of him, and found him dead. Thus, far away in the wilderness, alone and uncomforted, the devoted Marquette, the renowned discoverer and explorer of the Mississippi—passed away. The admired, lamented, the amiable Marquette."

THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD AGAIN

In two earlier issues of the *Bulletin* (those of April '36 and April '37,) appeared interesting articles on the famous "underground railroad" which, before the civil war, conveyed fugitive slaves from the Ohio river, through Ohio, and across the border into Canada, where they were safe from pursuit.

The article in the issue of April '36 by Mr. Fred Landon referred mainly to the condition of these fugitives after they reached Canada; the

other by Forest I. Blanchard, M. A. described minutely the many secret routes through Ohio by which these runaway slaves were conducted to their Canadian destination. The authorities to which he especially refers are Siebert's *The Underground Railroad* and Scott, McClure and Partee on the same subject.

We do not intend in this article to cover the same ground so well described in those articles but merely to point out some interesting local connections with that "railroad" recently brought to the attention of the Editor.

As our readers are aware, that "railroad" was not at all a railroad as usually understood. The name arose from the fact that repeatedly slave owners who had traced their runaway slaves into Ohio suddenly lost track of them and, in their discomfiture, exclaimed that "those niggers must have gone off on *an underground railroad,*" for, in fact, they had been carefully secreted and then actually spirited away by friendly white people who were opposed to slavery—quakers and other religious people, ardent abolitionists at heart, who hated slavery and were willing to risk fines and imprisonment in order to help these runaways who were trying to reach Canada and freedom.

Many of these rescuers were actually imprisoned, but few of the slaves were ever returned to slavery.

Cincinnati was one of the most important entering stations for this traffic and the leader there was Levy Coffin, sometimes called the President of the "Railroad". He ran great risks for the sake of the cause and was beloved by all who sympathized with him in his efforts to help the fugitives. The writer of this article well remembers being taken to his store in Cincinnati by his Father and Aunt some years after the close of the civil war and being impressed by the respect accorded to the old gentleman by these relatives.

From that store, often used as a temporary refuge, these slaves were started on their way north, sometimes on foot, but more frequently in wagons or on horseback or by canal boats and sometimes by railroad trains. Almost always they traveled by night from one hiding place —"station"—to another; sympathetic members of the secret order acting as guides.

The journey across Ohio usually took weeks, sometimes months, but few were recaptured in spite of "fugitive slave laws" and hot pursuit by their owners. The Editor also remembers a large frame house near the bank of the Ohio Canal, perhaps twenty miles north of Cincinnati, which was once pointed out to him by his father as one of these "stations".

Toledo was an important "station" on this railroad but, more frequently, the route led through back country roads and farming districts where secrecy was more easily attained.

Recently the Editor was driven by Mrs. Ernest W. Shaw to a farm near Sylvania, west of Toledo, which had for many years been owned and occupied by her ancestor, David Harroun. The old farm house built in 1858 on the site of the original log cabin has recently been torn down since its purchase by Mr. Rudolph Barnard who is preserving the ancient trees and shrubbery. This farm was one of the old "stations" of the

underground railroad. Mrs. Shaw has in her possession a photograph of the old barn, still standing, in which the slaves were formerly hidden and showing two of the wagons in which they were usually conveyed to the next "station". Unfortunately these wagons have recently been lost track of.

Apparently they were innocent looking farm or lumber wagons but they had false bottoms in which the fugitives could be concealed in a small space covered by planks; hay or other farm produce was then piled on top of the planks and they were then driven by night over back roads to the next "station" from which they could be taken by boat to Canada and freedom.

Within a few hundred yards of the Harroun house is another house formerly known as the old Colonial House. This has been recently purchased by Mr. Fallis and handsomely restored to its ancient condition. It, too, was, in the old slave days, a "station" of the railroad and, when the house was remodeled, a concealed room in its cellar (formerly reached by an outside stairway) was discovered, with the beds still in it, where the slaves were hidden until an opportune time came for sending them on to the next "station".

These Sylvania "stations" lying some miles west of Toledo and on roads then rarely traveled were probably more frequently used than the Toledo "Stations" because they were less likely to be visited by the pursuing slave owners especially after the Federal agents, acting under the "Fugitive Slave Laws" became so active.

Maumee and Perrysburg were also on that route. The old Perrysburg Journal Building, still standing, was one of the "stations" and the old Ohio Canal brought many a load of trembling fugitives to Maumee, whence they were guided to Sylvania or Toledo as seemed at the moment more prudent.

As most of our readers know, the famous Missouri Compromise law of 1820, fathered by Henry Clay, was passed in the hope of definitely dividing the slave states from the free states and ending the strife over the question of slavery which ultimately led to the Civil War. Fugitive slave laws were passed afterwards making it a penal offense to aid any runaway slave or conceal him from his owner, but these laws were constantly being evaded and thousands of negroes succeeded in crossing the Ohio river en route to Canada. This brought on an intensified conflict covering the whole subject of slavery.

The famous "Dred Scott decision" handed down by the Supreme Court of the United States—a decision concurred in by six members of that Court but dissented from by Mr. Justice McLean of Ohio and by Mr. Justice Curtis—added fuel to the flames.

Dred Scott, a slave owned in Missouri by a United States army officer, was taken by his master to Illinois, a free state, and from there he was taken to Fort Snelling, also in free territory, where he was sold to another army officer. He had married a slave woman and with his wife and his two children—one born in free territory—was taken back to Missouri.

The Ohio State Republican convention was about to meet and Judge Swan who was deservedly the most popular jurist in Ohio was expected to receive a unanimous renomination to the Supreme bench. His whole future lay in his decision of this habeas corpus case.

If, by his vote, he sustained the writ of habeas corpus and freed the rescuers, or if he merely delayed the decision for three days, he would have been renominated; but the law was plain; the so-called rescuers had deliberately defied the federal fugitive slave law and had been convicted in accordance with that law. Judge Swan, sympathizing with their motives, wishing to free them (the slaves had already reached Canada) could not violate the law or his conscience, nor even delay his decision. He cast the deciding vote promptly against a storm of popular dissent, was not renominated and retired from the Bench.

Ohio in spite of the popular clamor did not secede from the Union, for wiser counsels prevailed. But South Carolina did secede and the civil war was on.

The following is a short quotation from Judge Swan's deciding opinion:

"As a citizen, I would not deliberately violate the constitution or the law by interference with fugitives from service. But, if a weary, frightened slave should appeal to me to protect him from his pursuer, it is possible I might momentarily forget my allegiance to the law and constitution, and give him a covert from those who were upon his track. There are, no doubt, many slave holders who would thus follow the impulses of human sympathy. And if I did it and were prosecuted, condemned and imprisoned and brought by my counsel before this tribunal on a habeas corpus, and were permitted to pronounce judgment in my own case, I trust I should have the moral courage to say, before God and the country, as I am now compelled to say, under the solemn duties of a Judge bound by my official oath to sustain the supremacy of the constitution and the law, *'The prisoner must be remanded'*."

After the war was over, the people of Ohio fully recognized the integrity, sound learning and loyalty of Judge Swan. Three times the Governors of Ohio offered him the appointment to his old position on the Supreme Bench and a Republican convention again nominated him for that position, but he always declined.

Today he is revered as perhaps the ablest and wisest of all the Judges who have ever sat upon that Bench.

WEATHER VANE PRESENTED TO LIBRARY AS A MEMORIAL TO ASHTABULA'S PIONEER SETTLERS

Dr. Thomas Hubbard Fashioned Vane Erected In Library Lot

A beautiful wrought weather vane, mounted on a 30-foot steel shaft was presented to the Ashtabula Public Library Wednesday by Dr. Thomas Hubbard, who fashioned the vane with his own hands and had it erected on the east lawn of the library property on W. 44th St.

The vane is a memorial to William Hubbard and wife, Catherine Hulbert Hubbard, grandparents of Dr. Hubbard and pioneer settlers of Ashtabula.

Dr. Hubbard made formal presentation of the vane to the board of trustees of the library at their monthly meeting in the library Wednesday afternoon.

In presenting it, he made the following statement:

"The weather vane may be described as a contrivance of constant versatility, forever changing, but in the line of least resistance. In this quality it is quite human. The weather vane always takes a rebuff head on. In other words, it obeys its tail end and with ultra streamline result. It is limited to one plane of action. The compass, which it imitates in quick response, is moved by magnetic pull, while the weather vane is wagged by its tail.

"There is a sentiment suggested by this outfit. Note the red arrow pointing toward the north. This stable indicator directs to the haven of freedom, marking the end of the long chase across one or more states.

"We salute the weather vane and the pointer as reminders that our ancestors, William Hubbard and wife, Catherine Hulbert Hubbard, took a prominent part in the righteous conspiracy of 100 years ago."

The board accepted the vane with thanks and invites the public to see it, and make use of it.

A stationary red arrow on the vane points northward to the location of the old Hubbard home on Walnut Blvd., at the end of Lake Ave., which was used as a "station" on the famous "underground railroad" of slavery days.

The "righteous conspiracy" referred to in the last sentence of Dr. Hubbard's statement was the underground railroad plan by which slaves were spirited across Lake Erie into Canada.

Dr. Hubbard was formerly Toledo's leading throat and nose specialist but is now retired and living in his boyhood home of Ashtabula.

DONATIONS TO LIBRARY

The Historical Society is indebted to various interested citizens of Toledo who have donated to its library and archives valuable books and papers. We hope that their example will be generously followed by others for, with the completion of the new city Library building, we shall have ample quarters for books, papers and some of the curios which we already possess and which should be added to from time to time.

Among the recent gifts are the following:

The Laws of Ohio &c Relating to the Ohio-Michigan War.

An interesting little book, *People I Have Seen*, by a Toledo authoress, Miss Stewart.

A volume donated by Mr. Alfred O. Hirth, of Perrysburg, *The Historical Documents Relating to the Formation of the Union.*

Also the *Ohio Four-Volume Reference Library* completed under the editorial supervision of the late Senator Simeon D. Fess, and donated by The Lewis Publishing Company.

Also a copy of the *Kansas City Time's Mammoth Review Edition* of 1876 donated by Mrs. Kent Hamilton, and from which we clip the account of the life's labors of Father Marquette in Canada and the Mississippi Valley.

There are also some old Toledo Newspapers, some so old that most of the present Toledoans have never heard of them, though they may be remembered by "old timers".

Among them are *The Toledo Sunday Journal* of Sunday Morning, September 17th, 1876, containing an account of the escape of Boss Tweed.

The Ballot Box, a Woman's Suffrage paper of November and December 1877 with contributions by Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony and earnest contributions by Toledo women whom we are now glad to honor, but who in 1877 were decidedly among the "radicals".

The Sunday Democrat of August 30, 1880 containing General Hancock's letter accepting the Democratic nomination for the Presidency and old copies of *The Toledo Evening Bee*, of July 30, 1880, with an account of the nomination of Judge J. M. Ritchi as Republican candidate for congress and also of Dr. Tanner's 40 days' fasting and of *The Toledo Blade* of September 13th, 1876 and July 30th, 1880, when D. R. Locke (Petroleum V. Nasby) was the Editor, the former issue containing the announcement of the nomination of Rutherford B. Hayes for President.

And a copy of *The New York Herald* of April 15, 1865, with its account of the assassination of President Lincoln and the supposed assassination of Secretary Seward.

But one of the most interesting is a copy of *The Columbian Herald* of February 25th, 1788, published in Charleston, South Carolina, in which we find advertisements for sale of negro "wenches" and their children, describing the accomplishments of the slave women in cooking, washing and ironing, etc. with offers to purchase or rent negroes who must be of good moral character and accomplished as butlers, etc.

Of great interest, especially to the ladies of today, are the accounts of recent importations from London of ladies' beaver hats and other novelties. Also of interest are the accounts of the vessels "spoke" at sea by various other vessels and the accounts of yellow fever and other diseases found on board, in one case only two of the crew were still alive.

Just at the time of this publication the proposed Constitution of the United States was under discussion and news of its prospects in other states is given.

As our readers probably know, the constitution was declared adopted on September 13th, 1788, but North Carolina did not actually adopt it until November 21, 1789 nor was it adopted by Rhode Island until May 29th, 1790. It was at one time argued that it was never legally adopted but time has cured all such objections.

SOME ANCIENT HISTORY

Ancient history is a relative thing. What seems very old in Ohio is not at all ancient in New England and is very modern in Europe. It is less than one hundred and forty years since all of the territory for many miles around Toledo was an almost unbroken wilderness covered with

dense forests and almost impassable swamps. The rich corn lands south and southwest of Toledo were then largely swamp lands and the villages were few and far between. Now ditches as large as canals have drained all of that land and made it richly productive.

Then Toledo's neighbors delighted in calling it Agueville because of the prevalence of ague resulting from mosquitoes and the miasmic air from the swamps.

Yet the victory of Mad Anthony Wayne in 1794 and the resulting Treaty of Greenville in 1795 had relieved the pioneers of this vicinity of all fear of the Indians, although Great Britain still refused to give up its fort Miami a few miles up the river and Indians individually were not infrequent visitors at the cabins of the white settlers.

It seems strange now to the three hundred thousand inhabitants of Toledo with its sky scrapers and many factories, flourishing in spite of labor strikes, to think that this was ever a wilderness, yet letters from its leading citizens copied in this issue of the *Bulletin* show the primitive character of the place as well as the sterling quality of its people who showed an ambition for culture which their successors may profitably study. We quote in this issue from letters of a writer of a famous family name and also the following from a former citizen of Toledo now a distinguished diplomat, Consul General at Bergen, Norway, The Honorable Maurice Pratt Dunlap.

WHAT TOLEDO READ IN THE FORTIES

When Thomas Dunlap was Prosecuting Attorney for Toledo in the forties, he made a noteworthy collection of books. The pioneer men and women of those busy days had time for extensive reading, if one judges from this library. Handsome volumes of the Bible, Shakespeare, Milton, Byron and Scott bear inscriptions, dates and other marks showing frequent use. There are books of exploration showing a live interest in the world beyond—from Greenland to the coral strands.

Daintier volumes of poetry or—with colored illustrations—on the language of flowers—bear the names of Jeannette E. Dunlap or Ann H. Allen, the mother of Mrs. Dunlap, a well-known quakeress who, in that decade, moved from Toledo to join her husband Captain Samuel Allen in Cincinnati. Her journal, begun in 1828, has numerous quotations from other works, which also indicate the wide reading of our pioneer ancestors who founded Toledo.

The folk of Toledo, then as now, had keen interest in their part of Ohio; Judge Dunlap's library contains numerous books on Indians. Mrs. Allan's journal and letters tell of her own encounters with the Red Man in amusing style. She speaks also of the "war" between Michigan and Ohio!

The visit of Lafayette in those parts was still fresh in people's minds. Mrs. Allen's journal quotes from a book on Lafayette which was being read in Toledo in the forties. Her papers tell how Lafayette came with them on her husband's packet boat through the Erie canal. He gave the little Jeanette an apple! She also tells how she named La Grange Street after Lafayette's home in France.

Gold was discovered in California! What a thrill our Toledo pioneers must have had reading General Fremont's book on the Gold Region. Judge Dunlap's copy has information in the back for those who will follow the trail.

What kind of poetry did the ladies read? Mrs. Dunlap's own book of hand copied verses was begun in 1835; her sister, Ann, began a similar book three years earlier—so we find verses in *her* book dated at *Vistula*, 1832. (Vistula is now a part of Toledo; Editor's note.) Captain Allen, father of these girls, brought them as first settlers to Vistula in that very year. But in the forties, when Judge Dunlap collected his library, Ann had already married Lauren Woodruff of Buffalo and died at the early age of twenty-two.

Newspapers published a poem about Mrs. Woodruff's death; this poem is found copied in both Mrs. Allen's and Mrs. Dunlap's verse-book. Newspapers of the forties seem to have published as much poetry as political news. The three verse books contain political and religious quotations from the papers; Mrs. Allen's book has actual clippings—we can see what dress styles were in vogue, we read jibes on the bad conditions of side-walks, or the moral conditions of young women in nearby rival towns. There are recipes for "gold cake" and "silver cake" and "pickled peaches" which seem to have been more important than a society column.

All these books stand today, row on row, in a library in Bergen, Norway. They were kept together for years by Mary Willett Dunlap, the daughter of Judge Dunlap. They have been packed in and out of boxes, stored and re-opened, as she traveled to different parts of the world.

Now the books are being gone over by a Norwegian printer; many of them must be rebound. Every loose-leaf or printed circular or note that has found its way into those pages has been bound firmly in—including programs of Toledo rallies and a receipted bill showing what Samuel Allen and Lady paid for a room at a Buffalo Tavern when they stopped there on July 3, 1829.

The young men of the binders' shop were enthralled by the pictures of Indians perhaps even more than were Toledo folk in the forties.

MAURICE PRATT DUNLAP

TRY THIS ON YOUR WIFE

The lawyer drew up his chair beside his wife's sewing machine.

"Don't you think it's running too fast?" he asked. "Look out! You'll sew the wrong seam! Mind that corner, now! Slow down; careful of your finger! Steady!"

"What's the matter with you, John?" said his wife, alarmed. "I've been running this machine for years!"

"Well, dear, I was only trying to help you, just as you help me drive the car."

THE TOLEDO PUBLIC LIBRARY

For many years the Historical Society's increasingly important collection of historical books and curios has been cared for by the generosity of the Toledo Public Library authorities who have provided a large room for them, but this has become so over crowded that the collection has per force been scattered among the various branch library buildings.

Now, however, the new Library Building is in process of erection and on a site admirably suited to the needs of the library. The entire city block surrounded by Madison, Michigan, Adams and Tenth streets is to be devoted to this building, with ample light and air from all four sides and a building modern in every sense is under construction.

The Library Superintendent, Mr. Russel J. Schunk and the Trustees have generously and wisely planned special facilities for the Historical Society including a room large enough to afford shelfspace for all of the books, and cases for the other historical collections with room for continuous increase and also separate rooms for consultation and study, with rooms available for such membership meetings as the Society may have.

Our Historical Society's library now contains over two thousand volumes and is growing not merely by the purchase of new volumes, but, what is more important, by valued contributions of historical works which our members and friends are occasionally giving us.

In this connection and in view of the handsome new building now under construction which will soon hold the entire contents of the main library numbering over three hundred and fifty thousand volumes, besides those contained in the branch libraries, it seems appropriate to reprint the account of the first public library of Toledo given by Judge Doyle in his book *The Early History of the Maumee.*

THE ORIGIN OF THE PRESENT PUBLIC LIBRARY

In December 1838 there was organized in Toledo "The Toledo Young Men's Association," under a charter granted by the Legislature of Ohio, the declared object being to establish "A Lyceum and Public Library in Toledo." The constitution had on it the signatures of sixty-six men, most of them prominent in the future growth of the city. In 1845 it had 500 volumes in its library with 10 periodicals subscribed for. The dues were $2.00 a year and a committee consisting of William Baker, Dr. Calvin Smith and Charles I. Scott reported it in good condition. In 1847 it attempted to create public sentiment in favor of draining Mud Creek elsewhere herein mentioned, by having public debates on the subject. On October 3, 1864, at the annual election for officers and trustees a surprise was sprung on the members who had been active in its work. A friendly contest was being had between A. W. Gleason and Richard Waite for President. Shortly before the polls closed a large number of men came from the McClellan clubrooms, to whom membership tickets had been issued by the Treasurer and voted on an independent ticket, made up entirely of democrats. As this occurred during the Presidential Campaign and shortly before the election, it was one of the political moves of the campaign. It will be remembered that the president contest that

year was between Abraham Lincoln and George B. McClellan, and during the closing year of the war of the Rebellion. It was a bitter and acrimonious contest, and the attempt to make the association an aid to the McClellan campaign was bitterly resented, and as politics had never before entered into the affairs of the association in any way, substantially all of the 163 members, immediately resigned and organized a new association known as The Toledo Library Association rented rooms on the Second floor of the building on the corner of Summit and Madison, and proceeded to start a new library, and make engagements for the lecture course for the coming winter.

The writer had been chairman of the Lecture Committee of the old association and during the Summer of 1864 had made engagements for the winter with the lecturers which he transferred to a new association. The New Association elected Charles A. King President, Richard Waite Vice President, William H. Fish Secretary, Charles H. Eddy Treasurer, and as directors, John Smelan, John H. Doyle, L. F. Hubbard, James H. Maples, R. A. Wason, Charles B. Roff and F. H. Dodge. Several of these continued in office during the life of the association.

After a year's effort to run the old association it was proposed to turn it over with its library and effects to the new, which was accepted and in 1867 it issued the first catalogue of its books. It had 4,600 volumes in the Library and a membership of over 500.

THE BEECHER FAMILY

The early church history of Toledo is noteworthy because of the usual and, in that day, intensive rivalry of the different religious denominations and also for the fact that, for a short time the famous Beecher family was represented in that rivalry.

The Presbyterians and Episcopalians were the first on the field but both were in financial difficulties. A few Congregationalists had come into the village and they induced Rev. William H. Beecher to come and minister to them. He was one of the seven sons, all ministers, of the celebrated Rev. Lyman Beecher, President of Lane Theological Seminary of Cincinnati. Among the seven sons was Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and they had a famous sister, Mrs. Harriett Beecher Stowe, author of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* and other works. Rev. William Henry Beecher had married Katherine Edes, daughter of Isaiah and Anne Fiske-Edes of Charlestown, Massachusetts. They had six children at the time of this episode.

But the Congregational membership were not able to support a minister unaided, so Mr. Beecher formed the plan of uniting the Congregationalists and the Presbyterians who were just then having a disagreement among themselves. He succeeded in his plan and spent several months in preaching to the united organization and in trying to raise the money for building a church edifice that would completely outshine the Episcopal church building.

His invalid wife and the children remained at Batavia, New York, during all of these months and his letters to her, preserved by his granddaughter, Mrs. Kent Hamilton, of Toledo, form interesting reading. Domestic matters were of course often alluded to. He wrote that he had bought thirty-two and a quarter yards of handsome carpet for 85 cents

a yard "and dog cheap at that. Also shirting and twill for the boys' clothes (I have a nice parasol for you). These goods will be boxed and sent by canal."

In one of these letters he wrote enthusiastically (in 1840) of Toledo "which is growing and will grow rapidly and is destined to become what Buffalo is to the other end of the lake. The place is new but there is a very intelligent population and we shall be the leading church. I think you would like the country and the river is most beautiful."

"If you look on the map of Ohio, the big one upstairs, you will see that the place is at a most commanding position at the head of large steamboat navigation with a beautiful harbor and river with high banks. This is the termination of a canal which runs into the heart of Indiana and already brings immense quantities of produce, transports goods which are stored and transhipped here. Also a railroad commences here which will run to Adrian and will continue west. Besides next year a Miami extension canal which unites this city with Cincinnati in 24 hours or 36 will be done and open great trade." "It is an incorporated city and have this year laid a tax of $40,000 to grade the streets which is being rapidly done. Tell that to the Batavians and see how they stare. It is thought that this place will double its population within 2 years or sooner. They are eastern merchants and you will find intelligent women here." "There has been a struggle between this place and Manhattan 3 miles below and with Perrysburg and Maumee, 10 miles up the river. But all these have given up. They are declining and this rapidly going forward city must by sheer necessity of its position become a great place."

Of his salary, Mr. Beecher speaks hopefully. "It will probably be from 600 to 800 dollars with a donation for the first year and more after." "As for sickness, there is some fever and ague but easily controlled and not as much other diseases as East."

He writes of the proposed church building which will be 45 by 70 and have a steeple 90 feet high and basement 10 feet in the clear and pews of black walnut. "Our church will be the largest and handsomest and we mean to have an organ and if *you* can be here to show yourself and to let people see what a real lady you are and my children to interest other children, very much can be done without much cost of labor or care to you and if need be we will have two maids or a housekeeper and we have three good Doctors here who charge nothing—and besides I can get all of us brought here for nothing, so they tell me."

You see the good pastor was trying hard to reconcile his invalid wife to the thought of coming out to what she probably supposed was a real wilderness.

In another letter written apparently from Batavia to his wife who apparently had gone east to visit her people, he writes entertainingly of the exciting election campaign—the "log cabin campaign" of 1840 when "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" was the popular slogan, in which he made a speech to six hundred people. He says "The famous log cabin was partly raised this P. M. preparatory to the morrow. On Saturday the cannon roared before sunrise and pop guns and squibs," etc.

Incidentally the reverend gentleman reveals that he was not averse to a good horse race, a strictly private one of course.

"I started at 9 o'clock for Caryville, overtook Mr. Bolles with his famous horse and Mr. Bradley and Greniers Smith with him in a wagon. So soon as I drove up, they whipped up and then slacked till I came on—the dust flew in clouds—Thinks I, is that your game? We'll see—Bolles seemed to be quite tickled. Presently I got close behind them at a pretty good jog and when a smooth place came suddenly Charlie started and slipped by before B. could get time to touch up and I soon left them far in the rear. That child must get up earlier to get ahead of me. Well, we reached C. and had about 600 people in a grove. I spoke an hour, pretty well only it was all written. Bolles spoke at corner store and then we marched to the table where a fine dinner was spread under an arbour. We had very good music by Brooks. I then returned home. Batavia was full of people. Never so great a time. Processions marched in from all the towns, two large log cabins on wheels, chimneys smoking, music playing, full of men and followed by a long procession. Then wagon loads of ladies covered with trees. These were received by the Batavia ladies at the American. The ladies presented the great flag and Dorrence made a great speech. A flagstaff 120 ft. high—log cabin 30 I guess, bands of music—flags—mottoes and every thing else—never was seen such a movement of the people and with all not a barrel nor jug of hard cider was to be seen nor a drinking stand. Nor did I see a drunken man."

He did not overlook the educational side of the picture but tells of the Boys School and the Girls School for which they were building "a large and splendid building." "We also are in want of a teacher of music. Do you know of any one who can come who is pious and well qualified to teach? We will give $200 per An. and $35 for expenses out here. If you know any one, do tell us. Board is only $1.50 pr. week."

Mr. Beecher, however, did not stay here very long but accepted a call to Euclid, near Cleveland. His good work is evidenced by the prosperity of the Congregational Church of Toledo.

WHY IS OHIO CALLED THE BUCKEYE STATE?

"This sobriquet has been given two derivations. The usual and more commonly accepted solution is, that it originates from the buckeye tree which is indigenous to the State of Ohio and is not found to any extent elsewhere and only in a very restricted region about Ohio and continuous territory.

"By the Indians the tree was called 'He-tuck' meaning the eye of the buck because of the striking resemblance of the seed both in color, shape and appearance to the eye of the buck.

"Persons who do not know the buckeye, *Aesculus Ohioensis*, frequently confuse it with the horse chestnut, but there are several distinct differences between the two trees. The Ohio buckeye tree has only five segments to its leaf whereas the horse chestnut has seven, *when fully developed* (undeveloped horse chestnut leaves may have four, five or six segments). The buckeye leaves are much smaller and not so ornate as those of the horse chestnut. The buckeye tree is not as symmetrical nor beautifully formed as the horse chestnut and it frequently grows to a much greater height. The flowers of the buckeye are greenish or yellow and are not

showy like those of the horse chestnut. The wood of the buckeye is light and soft and easily worked, hence it was used to a considerable extent by early settlers for building purposes, although it did not have very lasting qualities.

"A second derivation has been brought forward for the sobriquet, buckeye, to the effect that, at the opening of the first Court in the Northwest Territory, September 2nd, 1788 a rather imposing procession was formed which marched to Campus Martius Hall at Marietta. The procession was headed by the high sheriff, with drawn sword. He was Col. Ebenezer Sproat. The ceremony greatly impressed the Indians and especially did the high sheriff with his sword catch their savage fancy. He was over six feet tall and well proportioned and altogether made a very commanding appearance. The Indians dubbed him 'Hetuck' or 'Big Buckeye.' It was not spoken in derision but in greatest admiration. The sobriquet stuck and Sproat became familiarly known to his associates as 'Big Buckeye.' Later the name was passed on to other Ohioans."

The above explanation is taken from the very enlightening publication entitled *Know Ohio* by B. A. Aughinbaugh and circulated by the State of Ohio Department of Education.

There is another explanation of the title which is perhaps not so authentic but which has had popular currency in Ohio for many years. The story is that when the first raft carrying immigrants down the Ohio, tied up for the night at their first landing in Ohio, two men armed with axes sprang ashore, each anxious to cut down the first tree in the new country.

One of these men tackled a hardwood tree of some kind, oak or walnut, while the other, not knowing the buckeye, attacked a tall specimen of that species. As the buckeye wood was soft, he easily felled his tree before the other one and when its name was ascertained, that name was given to the territory in which the first tree had been felled.

The author of *Know Ohio* adds this comment:

"The sobriquet, whatever its source, was not crystallized until the presidential campaign of 1840, when General William Henry Harrison was a candidate for President. In that campaign buckeye cabins and buckeye walking sticks became emblems of Ohio's first citizen to try for the highest office in the land. It was this which forever set Ohioans apart as 'Buckeyes.' " (q. v. Vol. XXIX, pg. 275, Ohio Archaeological and Historical Publications and Howe's Collections, Vol. 1, pg. 201).

ERRATA

Our attention has been called to two errors in the Bulletin of January, 1939 which, owing to the illness of the Editor, were not corrected as the writer of the article on Wyandot County, Dr. Vogel, wished them to be in the next issue.

On page 10 of the January number the statement was made that "Big Spring Reservation was yielded in 1932." This was, of course, a typographical error and the date should have been "1832".

On page 13, another error in date occurred. The new County of Wyandot was created February 3rd, 1845 instead of 1843.