

LINEAGE OF THE KNICKERBOCKER FAMILY

Compiled by

Maud M. Williams

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(Transcribed by

Marie Roberts Vind)

## LINEAGE OF THE KNICKERBOCKER FAMILY

Hugh Knickerbocker )  
Rebecca Styckles )

four children

Jeremiah married

Rachel Hudson

Betsey Maria Married

Daniel Drum

Margaret married

Sylvenis Gurnsey

James Married

Helen

Many families (Knickerbockers) came over from Holland. Large numbers of Dutch came over under the patroon system and settled near Albany. Their names dot the landscape now and they made history down the years.

The year I was sixteen I taught a country school near Lake City. Each Friday night or Saturday morning I visited my Aunt Rebecca Adams in Lake City. I stayed until Sunday night when I went back to my boarding place with Sunday night church people.

Aunt Ree lived alone and we talked about her childhood days at Schoharie Kill and her girlhood days at school in Albany, N. Y. She loved to talk about her grandmother Knickerbocker and her uncles and aunt. I liked to hear about them so it was the topic of our conversation. I wrote down some of the things she told me.

The Knickerbocker Clan was given a large tract of land about twenty miles west of Albany, New York, on the Schoharie River. Here on a large farm the four Knickerbocker children were raised. My Grandmother, Betsey K. Drum, loved the past traditions of the Dutch families. In looking at the map of New York state around Albany, one finds towns with names Van Renselaer, Vochres, Schuylerville, Van Buren, Stuyvesant Falls. These were their neighbors. Sons of these families made history even if most of them lost their fortunes. The breaking up of the largest estates held by the old Dutch families was resented even to my time. Grandmother Betsey K. Drum mourned the fact that her grandchildren cared nothing about their Dutch forebears. A few gave as a middle name Knickerbocker to their sons.

The Dutch families had big houses and barns, rooms set aside for weaving, a dairy house, a cabinet shop, harness and blacksmith shop. Grandmother brought her spinning wheel to Minnesota but could not use it because wool was not to be had. Wolves and bears ate the sheep.

Her brothers James and Jeramiah cleared land and built homes north of Schoharie Kill, land they thought they owned. After the Revolutionary War old claims and land grants were broken up and after years of litigation most of the old Dutch families lost most of their land. Jeramiah and James among them were driven off their land and the buildings were burned. The State of New York wanted taxes and rents and the settlers rebelled. Grandfather Drum was not involved but he thought a great injustice had been done. He wanted his boys to be farmers.

Grandmother told of her wedding, with hundreds of guests at the big farm. She was given a dozen small spoons made when all the money, French, English, Dutch silver pieces were melted up and made into spoons and forks. "M & L" stands for Mathias and Lilebet Knickerbocker, relatives. Grandmother always prized them. Aunt Rhee had three. The silver pieces had no value when the United States began to mint money. I have two of the spoons and a coffee saucer used to put the cup on when one drank out of the saucer.

Many of these settlers went West and Grandfather wanted land for his boys. He packed up his family and started West. They reached Wilkesbarry, Pennsylvania, when several of the children came down with diphtheria. Grandfather rented a house and they stayed all winter. They moved to a better house in Luzerne across the river. One girl Margaret, ten years old, died and one boy was born, Uncle Theoderic. Grandmother Knickerbocker came to help and took Rebecca Drum home with her. An aunt in Canada took Ervetta home with her. Both girls did not come West until just before they were married. Aunt Ree, as we called her, told me of the Knickerbocker home at Schoharie Kill; of the Girl's School she went to in Albany, and the nice things they had. I have no dates. Theoderick Drum's army discharge papers state he was born in Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, in 1846. Grandfather still had in mind to take land for his three sons. In East Troy, Wisconsin, Lucretia Drum was married to James Smith in 1852. Althea Drum was born in Wisconsin in 1853, so they stayed in Wisconsin some time. The family, with the Smiths, went to La Crosse where a boat took them up the river to the head of Lake Pepin, or Wacouta. Grandfather and his sons-in-law chose land on the hill. They could begin fields for wheat as soon as they could break the sod because there were so few trees. They all had their farms nicely started when the Civil War took all the men.

Grandfather, James Monroe, Will Adams (son-in-law) and Monhamon went to Pennsylvania, joined the army. Grandfather was fifty-nine years old so he was sent as a nurse and guard to a hospital camp near Rochester, New York. Will Adams was wounded and came home after a year in the army. He had served in the Mexican War. James Monroe came back after the war, sold his land. He went back to Pennsylvania and married. He lived in Carbondale till his death.

Notice in Carbondale paper: "Major James Monroe Drum was born in Dutchess County, New York, September, 1833. He enlisted in Company K, 17 Regiment Penn's Cavalry in 1862 and served till 1865. He was a member of W. H. Davis Post G. A. R. He had four sons and two daughters when he died in 1900, all living at home except Mrs. J. G. Thompson, the oldest daughter." Aunt Ervetta visited Uncle Monroe's widow in Carbondale, Pennsylvania.

Daniel Mathias Drum was born in 1805 in Dutchess County, New York state. The Drum family was large. They were well-off Dutch farmers. When grandfather Drum was a young man his parents wanted him to be a minister and sent him to Holland to study. The Divinity School where he was to study would not take him because of his liberal views, or his previous training, so he spent his time learning to be a doctor. He always made his own medicines. His mother was from Alsace, a Huguenot, and grandfather could converse in French as well as Dutch and English. He married my grandmother at Schoharie Kill in October, 1827, and lived near there till they started West with their seven children. He was a small man with black hair and gray eyes and with very small feet and hands. I have a daguerreotype of him and grandmother with one of their elder children, taken about 1829. When Minnesota was opened for settlement and free land, he came to Wacouta and took land about 1852 or 1853. They were nicely settled when the Civil War called all able-bodied men. He and his two sons and later a third son answered the call. He was gone five years.

The steamboats went as far as Wacouta-- head of Lake Pepin. Wacouta had a land office, hotel, boat landing, blacksmith shop, a French Catholic church. The Chippewas were quiet. Uncle Theoderich -- about seven at the time-- used to tell how the horses were driven into the water and made to swim to shore. The big wagons were rafted in on logs, as the landings were not strong enough to hold them up. The Drums had a team of farm horses and a team of buggy horses brought from New York state. Grandfather rode one of the buggy horses on horseback as there were few roads.

Among the settlers from New England were the Posts, Pingreys, Hopkins, Shavers, Adams, Churches and Sutherlands. All settled on free lands in the valley. General Bullard and Captain Ames owned a steamboat and had stores in Wacouta. Will Adams and his brother Hugh of Boston, had a smaller boat and a hotel in Wacouta. The entire village burned during the Civil War. All the families in the valley had buildings made of the lumber not burned.

Grandfather sold his land in the valley and bought land on a bluff near Frontenac. He built two houses on this land. The first one of logs and the second "new House" a frame building. It was the one I knew as a child. It is gone now and there is another house built on part of its foundation.

Chippewa Indians lived on the hill in winter and on the islands in the Mississippi in the summer. They sold fish and berries to the settlers. They caught the big sturgeon in Lake Pepin, smoked them in caves or bark smoke houses. All kinds of berries were plentiful, blueberries, strawberries, raspberries and high bush cranberries. Both pin cherries and choke cherries made jelly when sugar was to be had. Maple trees were tapped and a big tree was a great find.

Mother remembers her first kittens. Chief Wacouta's wives brought squaw corn in a hide bag for grandmother to keep for seed in the spring. It was put in the attic, mice ate the germ out of the corn. Grandfather went on horseback to find some more corn. He had to go a distance to find any. He brought two kittens for my mother and a pair of Guinea fowl for grandmother, and corn for the Indians. These kittens were the ancestors of all the cats about there in the valley and on the hill.

The bluffs along the Mississippi river were very rugged with caves and steep sides, a natural home for rattlesnakes. They were everywhere. Men and boys hunted them. Grandfather trained a small dog to give warning and he killed the small ones.

Grandmother hunted the woods and meadows for herbs. She knew all the medicinal herbs, seeds and bark that grandfather used to make medicine. She grew many in her garden. She knew the edible mushrooms and had the places where they were plentiful fenced off so the cattle could not tramp them down. Mint tea, catnip tea were given the children. Senna leaves in tea made a good purge and slippery elm bark syrup with wild cherry was good for coughs.

Aunt Rebecca had several pictures of Grandfather Drum that we did not have. She said he was not as tall as his sons, very particular about his clothes, wore a high hat as befitted his profession, liked to drive spirited horses. After coming to Minnesota he rode horseback because of poor roads. He did not practise as he might have. The poor settlers, wood choppers, depended on him to help them with broken bones and cuts. He charged a dollar for setting a bone and fifty cents for baby cases, as he noted in his account book.

He was a most affectionate father and loved to visit his children, and always had a bevy of grandchildren in his home. After the Civil War he was in poor health, bent with rheumatism. He was confined to a chair, where he carved things with his jackknife, made baskets in Dutch fashion. He made wooden bowls, much like our modern ones and big flat platters for meat and bread. I have used them till the last few years when they went to pieces.

He was never well after the war and lived only eight years after his return. He was taken to Red Wing to the Smiths so he could be tapped for dropsy. He died there and was buried at Wacouta, January 28, 1877. Medicine had made such strides after he came to Minnesota he did not practise. The settlers were glad to have someone set bones, bleed them and sew up wounds, which he did. He was a volunteer nurse at a big tent hospital near Rochester, New York, doing work much like the Red Cross doestoday. He sent his picture to his daughter Althea, from Palmyra, New York (I have it) during the war.

The war years held untold hardships for the new settler. The steamboats were few and far between so each family had only itself to depend on. Only old men and children to care for the farms. Gardens were cared for and provided most of the food. Coffee and tea were not to be had. Chickens and calves were hid from the Indians. A hidden root cellar kept pumpkin, squash, cabbage and potatoes. Cloth was used over and over again. Grandmother had a large robe or blanket of knitted yarn. My mother told of raveling out enough for suspenders, stockings, mittens, tippets and hoods. Grandmother knitted every minute to keep the children warm. She had several grandchildren at this time. Their constant fear of the Indians was a great trial. They spent their nights hiding in the bushes. Children were told to run in every direction so some of them would be saved. Grandmother had a big conch shell horn that she could blow as a warning. The hundreds of Indians around there did not harm the white settlers but the fear was great. My mother was always afraid of Indians. She was about ten years old at the time, very small for her age, when this happened. She went down the road to her sister Rebecca's home about dark. A naked, painted Indian on horseback came along the road. She was so frightened she could not move. He reached down and pulled her up on his horse by her clothes. When he came to grandmother's house he set her down and went along. It was Chief Wacouta going west to massacre the whites in western Minnesota. After this massacre the

last boys joined in Hatches battalion of cavalry to fight the Indian War in the West.

Grandmother sent my mother and Anna Smith to Red Wing to school. They went to an Episcopal Day school till the Methodists opened a school called Hamline. This was later Hamline College and mother went as far as she could in Hamline College. This building is still in use as a Hauge Lutheran College.

We went to live with Grandmother Drum when I was a year old. Her yard had a picket fence across the front to keep the chickens away from her flowers, vegetable and herb garden. As a two or three year old I liked to pick her flowers. I can see her yet, a little lady with a black lace cap and white apron, cutting flowers for the house. Outside the fence along the road was a pink patch of Bouncing Bett and yellow patches of Butter and Eggs, both wild flowers, but cultivated in most gardens. Grandmother would set me to picking flowers outside the fence while she went down to the woods to pick mushrooms. Only she knew the edible ones-- and then there were always snakes. She had truly "Green Fingers". Her garden was beautiful. She would always pick up any toad in the vegetable garden and put him in her pansy bed. I have always liked toads. I remember the little bunches of herbs drying and had my fingers spatted for touching them. Later they were powdered for use and kept in labeled jars. I think of Grandmother Drum as a prim little lady in a lace cap, among the flowers. She had a truly "green thumb". She could grow most everything. Her winter windows were full of flowers, climbing petunias and geraniums. She had an asparagus bed and trained grape vines over buildings. I can see the lilac hedge, syringa and snowball bushes in my mind's eye. She loved her home and nothing would induce her to leave it during the war years. She sent the children, Althea Drum and Ann Smith to Red Wing to school but she stayed to save as many animals as she could for a new start when the war was over. Mary Campbell lived with her during the war years. I can see grandmother now in my mind-- sewing, with baskets of quilt pieces and cut-out children's clothes. She never owned a sewing machine. She always bought bolts of cloth. I sat by her side and hemmed teatowels and didies which she kept on hand by the dozen. She had four married daughters and a married son in Wacouta. Boys' suits were made at home as well as girls' dresses.

My grandmother was a great reader and so was my mother. Grandmother Drum held "no truck" with ghosts or other supernatural things. When asked by her granddaughters about Washington Irving's stories of the Dutch people along the Hudson, she always said, "The Dutch are a practical people and these tales are interesting but not true." She always considered Queen Victoria a Dutchwoman and we knew all the royal family very well. She talked of them as if they were neighbors. I still know most of them quite well now. I was brought up on them.

Grandmother was brought up in the Dutch Reformed Church. She was very liberal in her views. Her son-in-law, James Smith, was a Presbyterian minister and Will Adams, another son-in-law, was a very staunch Baptist and there were most furious arguments at the family dinners.

Bishop Whipple always stayed at the Frums over night or for meals when he made his trips to the Episcopal Missions up and down the Mississippi River. Grandmother always prized a little bible and prayer book with a note of thanks on the fly leaf for her hospitality. Reverend Hancock was sent by the Presbyterian Board as a missionary to the Chippewas. He and his family were great friends of our family. He performed the

marriage ceremony for four of the Drum girls and buried both grandmother and grandfather. One of his daughters, Maud Hancock gave me her name.

My mother and Anna Smith joined the Methodist church when they went to Hamline about 1870. Anna's father was a Presbyterian minister and she lived for awhile with the family of another Presbyterian minister.

|   |                            |  |
|---|----------------------------|--|
| { | Betsey Maria Knickerbocker | Born Feb. 24, 1811                             |
|   |                            | Died July 9, 1883                              |
| { | to                         | Married Oct. 18, 1827 at Schoharie Kill, N. Y. |
| { | Daniel Mathias Drum        | Born June 16, 1805 at Dutchess County, N. Y.   |
|   |                            | Died Feb. 1877                                 |

|                 |                   |                     |
|-----------------|-------------------|---------------------|
| Nine children : | Lucretia          | Ervetta Anetta      |
|                 | Monhamon          | Elizabeth Catherine |
|                 | James Monroe      | Theoderick Hugh     |
|                 | Rebecca Priscilla | Althea Minerva      |
|                 | Margaret Lavinia  |                     |

Lucretia Drum      Born Jan. 2, 1829 at Gullative, N. Y.  
                          Died 1922 at Portland, Ore.  
                          Married 1852 at East Troy, Wis.

to

James Smith

|                |         |        |
|----------------|---------|--------|
| Six children : | Anna    | Louis  |
|                | May     | Jennie |
|                | Estella | Leroy  |

James Smith was a teacher, then a Presbyterian Minister. He was born in Boston or near. He married in 1852 in Wisconsin where both were teaching. Anna, their oldest daughter was born at Grandmother Drum's in 1854. When I was a little girl they lived at Granite Falls, Redwood Falls and Wood Lake. He died at Wood Lake and is buried there with his son Louis who died of consumption. These churches were small and poor. The children did all kinds of work to get an education. Anna and May taught school. Estella lived with her father's sister, Maria Hartwell in Minneapolis and went to the University of Minnesota. Jennie and Leroy graduated from Minnesota "U". Leroy is a lawyer in Portland, Oregon. Jennie taught in Minneapolis public schools till the first World War. She went to Europe with an entertainment unit. She married a soldier, Edward Hogue and lived at Tule Lake, California. An adopted son, Richard Hogue, still lives there. She was a fine musician and played in her father's churches when very young. She died in Portland when Richard was drafted and she went to see him.

Anna Smith married Alonzo Hall. They had two daughters and adopted son, Joy, Ruby and Lynn. Ruby married Melville Kiser of N. W. School of Agriculture at Crookston, Minn. They had three daughters and son Lorian. Lorian graduated from the Naval Academy at Annapolis. He was stationed at Hawaii. He was to marry a crookston girl and his sister Joy was to marry this girl's brother. Both were sent to sea and could not come home for the weddings. Ruby Smith Kiser took her daughter and Lorian's girl to Hawaii where they were married. Both Joy's husband and Lorian's wife were killed when the Japs attacked the Naval Base in Hawaii. Joy brought her baby girl, Rebecca home to Crookston where her mother brought her up. Joy Kiser married an aviator and they live at Falls Church, Virginia.

Lorian married again and is at Norfolk Naval Base in Virginia. Joy Hall married John W. Mansfield. They live on a farm a few miles from Madison, Wis. Her children are --

Curtis  
Lois  
Janet

Lynn Hall married his cousin, Beulah Post. They live at St. Helene, Ore. They have four children --

Bruce  
Donald  
Lynn  
Florence

Monhamon Drum or Hammy, as he was called, was born in Dutchess County, New York in 1830. He, with his brother James Monroe drove their covered wagon West. The wagon was filled with their household goods, food and the two younger children, Elizabeth and Theoderick. Grandfather and grandmother drove the carriage with Lucretia.

Hammy took farm land but never worked at farming. General Bullard had a steamboat and hotel at Wacouta. Later he had a store and took orders for wood for the steamboats. Hundreds of men cut wood for the boats and piled it up for loading in thousands of cord loads at landings at Wacouta and Frontenac.

Hammy worked for Gen. Bullard. Both he and Gen. Bullard went when the first call came for volunteers for the Civil War. General Bullard was killed and Hammy came home in about a year, minus a hand. He carried on the Bullard interests till Wacouta burned. The Civil War had ruined the steamboat business. Forest fires wiped out Wacouta and all the forests near. All the boats burned wood. Soon everyone turned to the railways.

Later Hammy married Gen. Bullard's widow, Caroline, and her two little girls were brought up with his three boys, Hamlin, Eben and Emil. After the fire he built a house on the main road to Lake City. The Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway built a depot across the street on its tracks down the river. Some relative of Caroline had charge of some of this work and boarded with Caroline and Hammy. He was an expert telegraph operator and taught Hamlin and Emil and later Eben to be telegraph operators. Eben had what is now known as polio. His mother taught him at home. He had a wheel chair in which he spent much time at the depot where he could telegraph as well as his brothers and uncle. Hammy and Emil followed the St. Paul and Milwaukee Railroad west, till they reached the coast. Both Bullard girls married railway men and went west. Hammy and Caroline followed their children. Eben was able to go to college. He was Principal of schools at Orchard, Washington for many years. I used to write to him and saw him in 1905 at Seattle. He never was able to walk, used a ramp at school.

Rebecca Drum was born on the Drum farm in Dutchess County, N. Y. When she was a small girl in Pennsylvania her grandmother Knickerbocker came to Wilkesbarry to help with a house full of sick children. Rebecca was well from diphtheria. Her grandmother took her home to Schoharie Kill, New York. She was her grandmother's namesake. She lived in New York till her grandmother died. She came west to her folks at Wacouta. On the boat up the river - owned by Hugh Adams - she met William Adams and soon married him. She had two boys and a girl -

William  
Nettie  
Frank

The last years Uncle Will bought and sold land. They lived in Lake City. Will, Jr. died when he was a young man. Frank married and went to Seattle. When I last heard of him during the First World War he was with a ship-building company.



Aunt Re was alone a great deal and I used to visit her during the summer vacations. The last year Uncle Will lived they spent on some land he was selling at a place called West Albany. They lived in a temporary house. Aunt Re had a nice home in Lake City and hated these land sales. Uncle Will was about seventy. He loved to tell of his experiences in the Mexican War. I was a ready listener and loved to hear him tell of Mexico City, the Chapultepec Palace, the charro costumes worn by the horsemen. He was in the Civil War a year and had a hand that was little use for hard work. He did not believe in pensions at that time and there was much debating about it. He did get one and Aunt Re drew one the rest of her life.

Aunt Re Adams was always so proud that both her grandfather, Hugh Knickerbocker and great grandfather, Daniel Drum, fought the Revolutionary War. Her husband, William Adams, was in both the Mexican and Civil Wars. Two brothers and her father served in the Civil War. Her youngest brother fought in the Indian War.

Nettie Adams went out to Dakota to teach school. She took up some land. Nettie married Andrew Mears. They had four children. I visited them when they lived on a two thousand nine hundred acre farm near Aberdeen, South Dakota. They went to California where Nettie and Andrew died. Their children were - Hugh Max  
Hazel Kirk

Hugh went to Sioux Falls, S. D.

Hazel married Floyd Chayer, Long Beach, California.

Ervetta Anetta Drum married Moses Crissey Fifield soon after she came to Minnesota. She had lived with relatives in Canada during the years her family stayed in Pennsylvania and Wisconsin and traveled west. They farmed Wacouta for a while and then went to Red Wing. He was elected sheriff. Before that he was a policeman. They had a restaurant for some time, then a hotel in Frontenac. They had six children-

Frank E.  
Lilla C.  
Harriet E.  
Grace E.  
Althea M.  
James Crissy

Frank, the oldest boy died of diphtheria at the age of one, when so many died in Wacouta. He was buried there. Lilla, a beautiful child of eight, died in Red Wing. Althea was named after my mother, Althea Minerva, and James after my father. Grace Fifield married Thomas M. Roberts, founder of the T. M. Roberts Supply House in Minneapolis, Minn. They had two daughters, Marie Ervetta Grace and Hortense Roberta. Marie married Henry W. Wind, a U. S. postal superintendent in Minneapolis. Hortense married Francis Munger, a government entomologist, and lives at Whittier, California. James C. Fifield married Ada Lennon. They had two daughters, Dorothy and Helen. Dorothy married Harold Christian and they had one son, Calvin. Helen married A. N. McDonald and lives in Minneapolis.

Mother boarded with the Fifields as a young girl, going to school. She was married at their home by Reverend Hancock.

Aunt Ervetta Fifield went east to visit her Uncle James and Jeramiah Knickerbocker at Hudson, New York. James and his wife Helen had two boys and a girl, all married and away from home -- Rebecca

Peter  
Edgar

Jeramiah had one daughter, Henrietta, who had just died, and he and his wife Rachel were so unhappy, Aunt Etta did not stay long.

Elizabeth Catherine Drum married Daniel McQuilkin at Wacouta. He had a farm near Red Wing. They had six children -

|        |        |
|--------|--------|
| Otis   | Bert   |
| Viola  | Annis  |
| Minnie | Sidney |

They moved to Seattle. The boys worked on the railroad. Bert managed a large cattle ranch near Spokane, Washington. I visited Aunt Liz and Uncle Mac there in 1905. Bert met me in Spokane. He, his wife and baby girl lived in the Big House, and Uncle Mac lived in a cottage nearby. Aunt Liz was a tiny person, Uncle Mac was in a wheel chair with a broken hip. Both Bert and his wife were killed in an accident soon after this and Minnie Barker, his sister, took Bert's little girl to raise.

Otis was in Alaska. Sidney had a saw mill near Seattle. I visited Minnie Barker in Seattle. Mr. Barker was dead. He left Minnie with a big house and a good income. She was a remarkable woman. She had two daughters of her own. She took her brother Bert's girl. Viola died and left her two girls to live with Minnie. Her youngest sister, Annis died and left five little girls. Minnie adopted the baby and one child about a year old. Their father married again and somehow the other three came to live with Minnie, so she brought up and educated ten girls. She had three when I visited her in 1905. One of Viola's girls, Iris Holstein, took the beauty prize at Berkley and a scholarship the year she graduated. Minnie sent me her picture and article from the newspaper. She was a beautiful girl.

Theoderick Hugh Drum was sixteen when the Indians began killing the settlers near St. Peter and along the Minnesota river valley and in the western part of the state. He and several Wacouta boys ran away, made their way to Fort Snelling and joined the cavalry being recruited to fight the Indians. Grand mother and a son-in-law, Moses Fifield drove to Fort Snelling and took the boys back. They had "eighteen" on the soles of their shoes and swore they were over eighteen. When he was seventeen his mother signed up and let him go. He joined Hatches Battalion, Company E. Later he married Martha..., Wacouta. They had four sons -

|          |        |
|----------|--------|
| Hugh     | Harold |
| Adelbert | Paul   |

After spending most of his life in Wacouta he moved to Eugene, Oregon, when his four boys were grown up. In Wacouta he had a large stock farm. He owned many pedigreed cattle and horses. He worked with agricultural leaders, introducing seed corn now in use. He was always lame. During the Indian Wars he was in charge of some cavalry horses when the Indians stampeded the horses. He was trampled, his foot bones broken. They were never set right, though he spent time in hospitals. One leg was shorter and his hip bothered him all his life. He rode horseback all over the farm, directing its activities. All the fences had places where he could ride through. He was very successful in developing the everbearing strawberry growing wild in Minnesota into a large variety.

The boys never had a chance to go to college. Hugh married and had one son. Hugh never saw him. Hugh died at Camp Des Moines of "flu". Harold (Halley) died at some camp in California. Paul, too young to enlist, ran away to Canada, was sent to England. He was with Allenby in North Africa. He bragged he had been half around the world and never missed a meal. After the war he was going back to school when he died on the street. Adelbert went railroading near Duluth after War One. He died in Eugene, Oregon in 1924. Aunt Martha lived to be ninety. She with her husband and four sons are buried at Eugene, Ore. World War One put an end of that family.

Althea Minerva Drum was born in Wisconsin, 1853. Her folks brought her to Minnesota as a baby. She lived "on the hill" as grandmother's home

was called. There were no schools so she was taught at home by her folks till the war years. When she was about ten and the Indians were troublesome she was sent to an Episcopal school in Red Wing. The Methodists started Hamline and mother and Ann Smith attended till they graduated. Mother taught school till she married and then years after her marriage and her children were grown up and ready to take over. She died in Minneapolis in 1921.

Father's mother, Mary Williams, died when he was six or seven. His father married again. He and his sister Mary disliked their stepmother. Father ran away when he was seventeen and joined up with boys being sent to frontier forts to take the place of men being sent South. We had a picture of him in his Scout suit. After the war he wanted to farm. After my parents were married in Red Wing they went to a farm near what is now Worthington, Minnesota. They had two children - Maud Marie  
Clyde Garfield

Clyde married Lois Simmons in 1913. They had four boys -  
Daniel Bemis  
Rodney Simmons  
Philip Bemis  
Steven Bemis

I was born in Worthington, Minnesota. Mother always hated the bleak, lonesome prairie and its hardships. She wanted to see her mother when she was to have a second child without benefit of a doctor, in thirteen months. Grandmother and Uncle Theoderich drove to the farm and took my mother and me back to Wacouta. My father did not want her to go. She did not ever go back. After Clyde was born she went back to teaching. Clyde was born at grandmother's. Mary Campbell, who lived with grandmother during the war and afterward, named him Clyde. Mary lived with mother after grandmother's death and took care of us for many years till her death.

### Scotch Prairie.

A clan of Scotch people came down from Canada and settled on the hill across the valley from grandfather's home. They could see each other's lights at night. They had more money than most of the other settlers. They built good homes, a church and schoolhouse. James Smith was the pastor for some time. Anna and May taught in the school. Mother taught there too. Here is where she met my father. They both boarded at the Carpenters.

I taught a Summer School of twenty small children in Scotch Prairie. Every child was a relative of every other child. The church was burned. A young preacher held services in the school house. Most of the young preachers were from Macalester College. I received an extra dollar every time I got the school room ready for church on Sunday. Books put away, maps down, chairs in rows where the desks were pushed back. The pulpit on the platform and hymn books on the chairs. The organ up front with seats for the choir. Sweeping and dusting was always the teacher's job.

The next year I had a higher certificate to teach called First Grade, and went back to teach a Winter School. I had boys older than I was. I boarded with the John Shavers. A Business School arithmetic was used and I could not do the problems, so Mr. Shaver and I sat down each night to get the answers in back of the book, and he and I worked all the problems in the book. We had to work some Saturdays and Sundays to keep ahead. I received thirty five dollars a month and paid ten for my board and arithmetic lessons.

Maria Smith Hartwell was a remarkable character in a time when women did not go into business. She came to St. Anthony and then across the river to Minneapolis and bought up all the land to the river where the Chamber of Commerce building now is. She bought land where the football field at the "U" now is and deeded a lot to Aunt Lucretia Smith for a home. Aunt Lu lived there till her last years. Jennie and LeRoy went to the "U"; also granddaughters Ruby and Joy Hall. Aunt Maria H. was very wealthy at one time, made in big land deals, but gave her money away. She brought up many nieces and nephews of her own and other people's. She was a charter member of the First Congregational Church and gave with others some land to establish Lakewood Cemetery. She left a lot to the Fifields, to see that she herself was buried there. Her mother and a housekeeper of twenty-eight years were also buried there. My mother, four Fifields, Aunt Maria (as we called her) and Grandma Smith are buried there.

Compiled by --

Maud M. Williams

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(Transcribed by  
Marie Roberts Vind)