

No 1

Narrative of moving
from Old Kaintuck to the
present farm of the Bones
family.

Left old Slate furnace April
28th 1842. Reached Racine May 28th
after a 4 weeks journey across the coun-
try. There was such a house full of us
it seemed necessary to look a place
soon as possible. Mr Lewis & Father
went to look at a quarter section
known to be for sale near by. &
soon bought it, of Mr Thomas
Dyer who was second holder from
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Supply of mud (nowadays called
Concrete) by that fireplace we had
I do all the cooking & baking. The
baking of bisquit & corn dodgers were
baked in a tin reflector, few people of
the present can know what that is but
in the tin reflector a pile of good
food was baked - but it did not
take Father a very long time to get
materials together & build an old fash-
ioned oven wherein was baked loaves
of bread by the ton & such bread & pumpkin
pies as makes me hungry to think
of them - Corn was planted the
8th of June and yielded the finest
crop Father raised on the old farm.
There were no fences and our one
cow Old Mooly had to wear a bell
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as she thought too much of her friends. She had been tied on the back of the wagon all the journey from Kentucky ^{not}

We had ^{not} long to live alone in the neighborhood as the first of August Mr Jacob Jackson came with his family to settle on the farm directly west of us & across the road. They soon built a nice log house of hewn logs. Deacon Jackson squared the logs himself - & being one of those who being square, physically, mentally & morally - could not help being a good square neighbor & good brother of the Mystic tie -

The family of Deacon Jackson could hardly find shelter in the one room of the Bones family - but had quite a mansion to begin with -

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If I remember ⁴ their children were
Abram, Andrew, Angeline, Lucretia,
Emeline, Cornelia, Harriet. Mary Mrs
Barrows died, leaving a number of small
children. one Charlie always lived
with Deacon Jackson. ~~family~~ & a nice
little boy he was & good as the best as
long as he lived. The oldest daughter
afterwards married Mr Barrows. I think
her name was Eliza. A son of Charlie's
is one of our neighbors in Genoa - is
a perfect type of your Father I tell
Ben & Tom - Deacon Jackson will never
be dead as long as Chet Barrows lives.
Two weeks ^{ago} two men were drowned, one
left a very helpless family. The first
thing done, Chet took a subscrip-
tion paper around to get something for the
little family to live on. This as a di-
gression from the regular narrative
but shows the kind of blood Deacon
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will tell — ⁵
Well the Jacksons proved to be
good neighbors & Father & Mother were
glad to welcome them. Within a year
or two after they came - Mrs Jackson
died, she & our brother Henry 7
years old who died August 1 1843 with
what would now be called diphtheria
were the first to be buried in the little
grave yard, on the hill on the farm
next north of the Jackson farm
through which the road cuts on the
level. Both now rest in Mound
Cemetery near Racine

Henry was such a lover of flowers that
there were fresh rose buds in the house
that he had brought in when he lay dead.

During the winter of 1842 & 1843 the
new neighbors got together & started
a school, hiring a man known as
Old Barnes for teacher. They found

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a little old shell of a building^o that stood on what was known as the Hughes farm, then owned by Mr. Wainwright - Old Barnes knew nothing about teaching or any thing else but meanness - But Mrs. Bones & Mrs. Jackson had an indignation meeting at our house called together the school board & discharged the old heathen - he had pulled the ears of some of the boys & that raised the ire of the Mothers who could not endure such treatment. The old fellow gave the Mothers a great setting out, said that whole town was run by ^{ill tempered} women.

At the meeting Father & Deacon Jackson tried to quiet ^{the ladies} the indignant Mothers but Mothers said we won't be quiet. The old scamp must go & go he did, reported himself as being kicked out by the ill tempered wimmin, No doubt you

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have heard your Father tell of that
& other scenes of the early days -
When the school was given up till Spring
when a new school house was built on
the site where the present building ^{stands} 1843

That was where our boys & you received
your early training. I believe the first
teacher in the new school house was
a man by the name of Carter who
chopped wood for his board at
our house. The first lady teacher
was Mary Ann Daniels (you Chet
may remember her a good math
teacher).

Then a man by the name of Connor
a connection of the Pierce family. he
was a good teacher - studying for
the ministry - Then came Tyke who
lifted the boys by their ears - Then
there was a riot among boys & teachers.
Jim a peaceable boy usual but war like

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When he met Tyke & the fellow was
glad to get alive & whole
That school house stands on the corner
of one of the finest groves of black walnut
trees one would see in a life time all
wasted -

Andrew Jackson built himself a
nice little log house - then he
married a nice little woman but
she did not live very long - then
he married Lin Baker from out
west near Union Grove as near as I
can remember - they lived in Andrews
house - The grand old Cotton wood tree
stands very near the spot that the
house stood & the fine spring is
there too they had several children
one Mrs Rice of Granite Falls Minn.
writes to me occasionally - like moving
to Nebraska - & there buried his wife &
some of the children - Hattie Rice was

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writes me very nice letters - Andrew
after thinking he had a call to preach
changed his mind went north or
west & married again. I have heard
he had one son a very bright man
of business in Minneapolis -

It is almost impossible for me to write
much of the old neighbors - all gone.
Ben is the only one that I knew of
who was there in 1842 - it is no
pleasure to go to the old home since
the death of Katherine. Ben has been
very sick - over 6 months will not
have you or me go to see him till he
gets well? & "then we'll have a good
old fashioned visit" Alas - never
on this side. I was there in Nov.
& have waited all this time for a
bid to come & have that visit

March 13th
1912

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My sight is very poor but better
 than it will be a year hence - I
 have cataracts growing on both eyes
 one of the penalties of living too
 long - am very fearful of being the last
 leaf on the tree, Tom has been sick &
 in the hospital last fall - while here
 & stay - have a very pleasant home
 An adopted daughter, who made
 an unfortunate match - has one
 bright little girl is the family I have.
 I go out a good deal - we go to the
 Methodist church as there is no
 Episcopal church here - belong to
 the Eastern Star, & Relief Corps.
 I take it for granted your wife
 & daughters do likewise as you
 should follow in the footsteps
 of your grand old father -

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I was afraid if I waited longer
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as it is, much of an effort & I doubt
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Yours etc Mrs S. R. Frey
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[Susanna Bones Frey,
Chester Jackson's first school
teacher]