

THE KEYS FAMILY

INTRODUCTION

This is the third — and shortest — chapter of the genealogy of the families of Bion Bates and Wilma Jackson Bates.

“The Families of LaMott and Amanda Bates” was circulated in 1981. This year, the second chapter, “Chester Eliphalet Jackson” has been circulated by Randall Smith, and this chapter “The Keys Family” completes the work.

However, you should consider “Bion LaMott and Wilma Josephine Bates, 1884-1924” written by Barbara Bates Smith in 1985 and “Grandpa Bates — A Collection of Short Stories” by Randall Smith in 1991 as fourth and fifth chapters that can be followed by your own memoirs. It should not be necessary to point out that shy, retiring Chester Jackson has achieved a greater degree of immortality than anyone else in the family by exerting the effort to write diaries and reports of his experiences throughout much of his life.

Most of this material on the Keys Family was compiled by Bertha Livingston’s daughters, Ella and Adele. Travelers in the vicinity of Buffalo, New York would enjoy a side trip to the quaint town of Holley, on the banks of the old Erie Canal. The headstones of Horatio Nelson Keys, his wives, and some of his children are easily located in the small cemetery. Wilma, her parents, and sisters lived there for a year before moving to Michigan.

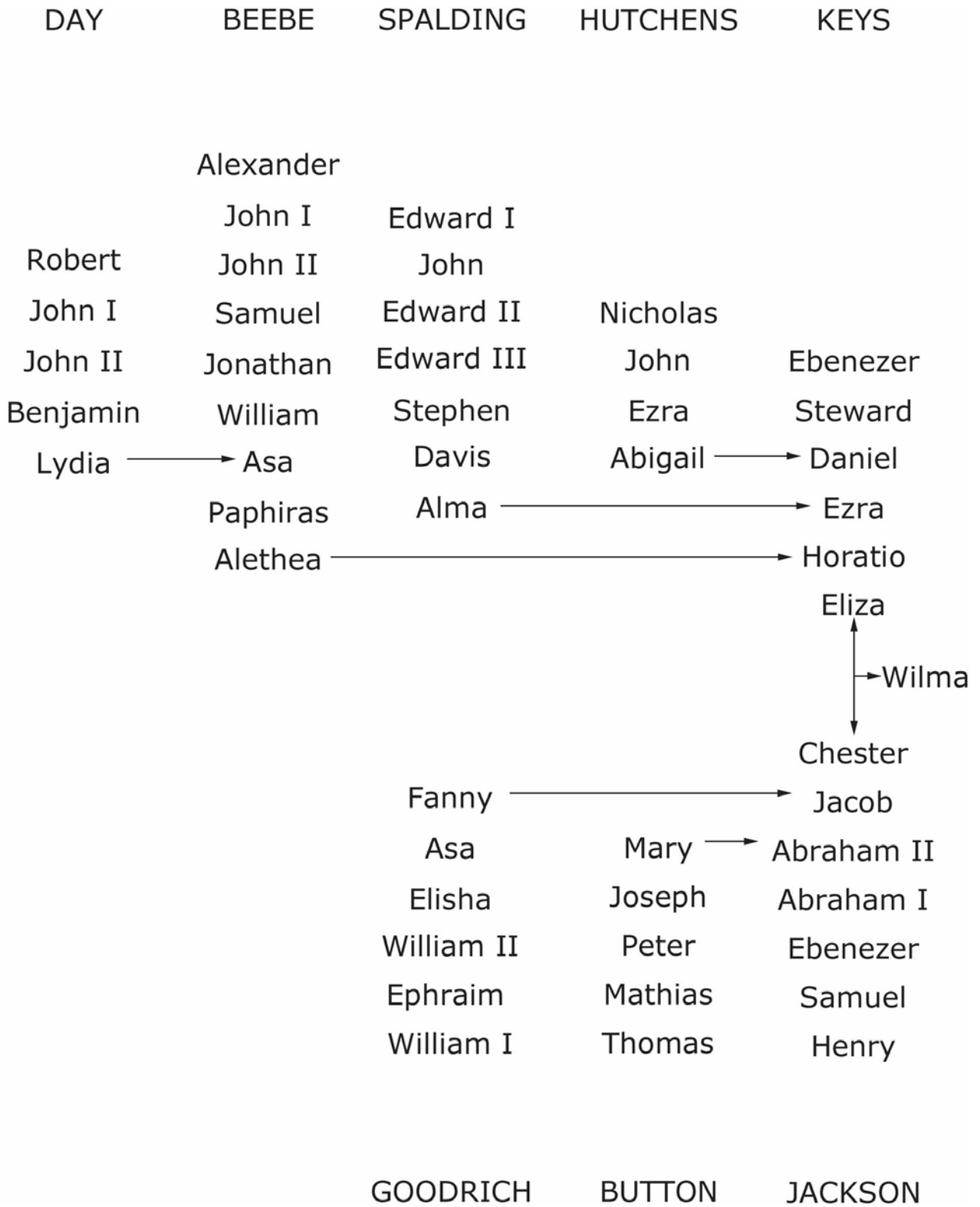
Richard Chester Bates
Okemos, Michigan
April 21, 1992

[SLH Addendum: I have updated and extended Uncle Dick’s 1992 monograph. I have expanded and filled in the genealogy tables to complement the information provided in the *Chester Eliphalet Jackson* monograph. The concluding photograph, reproduced so poorly by 1990s-era xerography, was found among Emily’s effects, so it has been added in a digital version. I have added two other photographs, those of the Keys great great grandparents, although a wealth of Keys relatives’ photographs may now be found online (http://www.shaynes.com/EJH/images/photos_jackson-keys.htm), again thanks to the trove found within Emily’s effects. I have appended Eliza Frances (Keys) Jackson’s biography, prepared by Wilma (Jackson) Bates, since it really belongs in this volume. Finally, Adele Livingston Jones wrote cousin Martha providing some information additional to that contained within, so I’ve included it as an addendum.

Stephen Haynes
Minneapolis, MN
April 2012]

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[SLH Note: I have changed Uncle Dick's orientation from "landscape" to "portrait" so that the graphic works within the PDF format. In addition, in some cases the genealogy tables below differ from the above.]

THE DAY LINE

Richard Day b: Abt. 1575 in Kilburn, Yorkshire, England, d: 24 Oct 1628 in England

Robert Day b: Abt. 1605 in Ipswich, Suffolk, England, d: 16 Oct 1648 in Hartford, Hartford County, Connecticut

m. Editha Stebbins b: 1610 in Essex, England, m: 1634 in Hartford, Hartford, CT, d: 24 Oct 1688 in Springfield, Massachusetts

John Day b: 1645 in Hartford, Hartford, Connecticut, d: 29 Apr 1730 in Hartford, Hartford, Connecticut

m. Mary Gaylord b: 10 Nov 1649 in Windsor, Hartford, Connecticut, d: 01 Feb 1712 in Waterbury, New Haven, Connecticut

John Day b: 1670 in Hartford, Hartford, Connecticut, d: 04 Nov 1752 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut

m. Grace Spencer b: 27 Jul 1674 in East Haddam, Middlesex, Connecticut, m: 21 Jan 1696 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut, d: 12 May 1714 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut

Benjamin Day b: 07 Feb 1704 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut, d: 22 Dec 1777 in Colchester, Windham, Connecticut

m. Margaret Foote b: 1711, d: 1801

Lydia Day b: 21 Apr 1744 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut, d: 14 Dec 1813 in Windhall, Bennington Cty, Vermont

m. **Asa Beebe Sr.** b: 1748 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut, m: 04 Aug 1763 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut, d: 05 Dec 1813 in Windhall, Vermont

Abraham Day b: 17 Mar 1712 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut, d: 18 Mar 1792 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut

m. Irene Foote b: 1722 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut, d: 07 Aug 1809 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut

Oliver Day b: 1761 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut, d: 1800

m. **Diadema Beebe** b: 19 Jul 1764 in East Haddam, New London, Connecticut, m: Colchester, New London, Connecticut

Lucy Day b: 03 Nov 1787 in Winhall, Bennington Co., Vermont, m: 27 Aug 1807, d: 15 Jul 1868, Holley, Orleans Co., New York

m. **Paphiras Beebe** b: 10 Sep 1780 in Colchester, New London Co., Connecticut, m: 27 Aug 1807, d: 03 Sep 1868, Holley, Orleans Co., New York

THE SPAULDING LINE

Edward Spaulding b: 04 Sep 1596 in London, England, d: 26 Feb 1669/70 in Chelmsford, Middlesex, Massachusetts

m. Margaret Elliot

John Spaulding b: 1631 in Chelmsford, Middlesex, Massachusetts, d: 1721 in Chelmsford, Middlesex, Massachusetts

m. Hannah Hale m: 18 May 1658

Edward Spaulding II b: 16 Sep 1663

m. Mary Bracket m: 27 Nov 1683, d: 08 Dec 1704

Edward Spaulding III b: 03 Feb 1684 in Chelmsford, Middlesex, Massachusetts

m. Elizabeth Hall m: 21 Oct 1708

Stephen Spaulding b: 02 Aug 1709 in Plainfield, Windham, Connecticut, d: 16 Oct 1786 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut

m. Mary Lawrence b: 1693 in Plainfield, Windham, Connecticut, m: 05 Nov 1731 in Plainfield, Windham, Connecticut, d: 11 Feb 1748 in Plainfield, Windham, Connecticut

Davis Spaulding b: 27 Jun 1740 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut, d: 16 Mar 1817 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut

m. Sarah Denison b: 05 Feb 1745 in Stonington, New London, Connecticut, m: 20 Dec 1764, d: 16 Mar 1817 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut

Alma Spaulding b: 07 Feb 1785 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut, d: 19 Aug 1814

m. **Ezra Hutchins Keys** b: 27 Dec 1781 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut, m: Mar 1804, d: 12 Feb 1864 in Orleans County, New York

THE HUTCHINS LINE

Thomas Hutchins b: 1575 in Towcester, Northamptonshire, , England, d: 1642 in Towcester, Northamptonshire, , England

m. Ann Andersen b: 1575 in Northamptonshire, England, d: 1645

John Hutchins b: 1611 in Towcester, Northamptonshire, , England, d: 1686 in My Ladys Manor, Maryland

m. Polly Strangeman b: 1615 in Towcester, Northamptonshire, , England, d: 1684 in Virginia

Nicholas Hutchins b: 1637 in Lynn, Essex, Massachusetts, d: Sep 1693 in Lancaster, Worcester, Massachusetts

m. Elizabeth Farr b: 1630 in Lynn, Essex, Massachusetts, d: 15 Apr 1688

John Hutchins b: 03 Jun 1678 in Groton, Mass., d: 20 Mar 1756 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut

m. Abigail Whitney m: Massachusetts

m. Mary Wyman b: 25 Jun 1674 in Woburn, Middlesex, Massachusetts, m: Abt. 1707 in Plainfield, Windham, Connecticut, d: 15 Feb 1738 in Plainfield, Windham, Connecticut

Ezra Hutchins b: 1716 in Windham, Windham, Connecticut, d: 1795 in Thompson, Windham, Connecticut

m. Abigail Levens b: 1721 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut, d: 1801 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut

Abigail Hutchins b: 15 Jan 1748 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut, d: 14 Feb 1840 in Sangerfield, Oneida, New York

m. **Daniel Keys** b: 14 Aug 1755 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut, m: 05 Dec 1779 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut, d: 15 Apr 1825 in Waterville, Oneida, New York

THE BEEBE LINE

Descendants of Alexander Beebe

Alexander Beebe b: 1560, d: 1632

m. Elizabeth Beebe b: 1550, d: 1624

John Beebe I b: 1570 in Great Addington, Northamptonshire, England, d: 30 Jul 1638 in Gt Addington, Northamps, Eng, England

m. Alice Stratton b: 1574 in Great Addington, Northamptonshire, England, m: 1599 in Broughton, Northamptonshire, England, d: 1624 in Broughton, Buckinghamshire, England

John Beebe Jr. b: 1599 in Addington, Buckinghamshire, England, d: 18 May 1650 in At sea

m. Rebecca Ladd b: 1600 in England, m: 1627 in Broughton, Northamptonshire, England, d: 1651 in During Voyage to America

Samuel Beebe b: 1631 in Northamptonshire, England, d: 14 Apr 1708 in Southold, Suffolk, New York

m. **Mary Keeney** b: 1638, m: 1659 in New London, Connecticut, d: 1712

Descendants of Samuel Beebe

Samuel Beebe b: 1631 in Northamptonshire, England, d: 14 Apr 1708 in Southold, Suffolk, New York

m. Mary Keeney b: 1638, m: 1659 in New London, Connecticut, d: 1712

William Beebe b: 1700 in New London, New London, Connecticut, d: 29 Jan 1788 in East Haddam, Middlesex, Connecticut

m. Eleanor Rogers b: 15 Jan 1705 in New London, New London, Connecticut, m: 1746 in New London, New London, Connecticut, d: 1730

Asa Beebe Sr. b: 1730 in East Haddam, Middlesex, Connecticut, d: 09 Dec 1813 in Winhall, Bennington, Vermont

m. **Lydia Day** b: 21 Apr 1744 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut, m: 04 Aug 1763 in Colchester, New London, Connecticut, d: 14 Dec 1813 in Windhall, Bennington Cty, Vermont

Paphiras Beebe b: 10 Sep 1780 in Colchester, New London Co., Connecticut, d: 03 Sep 1868 in Holley, Orleans Co., New York

m. **Lucy Day** b: 03 Nov 1787 in Winhall, Bennington Co., Vermont, U.S.A., m: 27 Aug 1807, d: 15 Jul 1868 in Holley, Orleans Co., New York

Marietta Beebe b: 24 Aug 1809 in Holley, New York, d: 30 Apr 1836 in Holley, New York

m. **Horatio Nelson Keys** b: 23 Dec 1805 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut, m: 15 May 1832 in Holley, New York, d: 02 Feb 1887 in Holley, Orleans, New York

Alethea Beebe b: 04 Dec 1813 in Winhall, Vermont, d: 17 Jan 1892 in Holley, New York

m. **Horatio Nelson Keys** b: 23 Dec 1805 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut, m: 15 Jan 1837 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 02 Feb 1887 in Holley, Orleans, New York

THE KEYS LINE

The Family of Horatio Nelson Keys

Horatio Nelson Keys b: 23 Dec 1805 in Killingly, Windham, Connecticut, d: 02 Feb 1887 in Holley, Orleans, New York

m. Marietta Beebe b: 24 Aug 1809 in Holley, New York, m: 15 May 1832 in Holley, New York, d: 30 Apr 1836 in Holley, New York

Daniel Hutchins Keys b: 26 Mar 1833 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 10 Mar 1909 in Cleveland, Cuyahoga, Ohio

m. Emily Kidder Weed b: 13 May 1836 in Ohio, m: 28 Nov 1861 in Sandusky, OH, d: 03 Apr 1881

Nelson Dodd Keys b: 21 Dec 1864 in Sandusky, Ohio, d: 08 Nov 1926 in Lima, Allen, Ohio

m. Mary Eddy b: 24 May 1877 in Ohio, m: 25 Jun 1918, d: 07 Jan 1971 in Lima, Allen, Ohio

m. Eliza Ellen Selfridge b: 04 Apr 1857 in Millersburg, Holmes, Ohio, m: 04 Mar 1897 in Ohio, d: 22 May 1917 in Chicago, Cook, Illinois; Y

Katherine Alma Keys b: 13 Aug 1868 in Sandusky, Ohio, d: Abt. 1936 ; Y

m. Israel C. McNeill b: 1856 in New York, d: ; Y

m. Kittie Platt Weed b: 28 Nov 1844, m: 30 Jul 1883 in Sandusky, OH, d: 10 Jan 1909

Alma Spaulding Keys b: 24 Oct 1834 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 01 Mar 1907 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan

Marietta Beebe Keys b: 09 Apr 1836 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 23 Jul 1836 in Orleans County, New York

m. **Alethea Beebe** b: 04 Dec 1813 in Winhall, Vermont, m: 15 Jan 1837 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 17 Jan 1892 in Holley, New York

Paphiras Beebe Keys b: 04 Jan 1838 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 04 Oct 1914 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan

Marietta Beebe Keys b: 24 Jun 1839 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 20 Apr 1900 in Bloomington, McLean, Illinois

m. Thomas Fitch Harwood b: 25 Feb 1838 in Orleans County, New York, m: 16 Jan 1862 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 17 Dec 1891 in Bloomington, McLean, Illinois

Willis Simon Harwood b: 03 Nov 1862 in Bloomington, McLean, Illinois, d: 01 Jan 1931 in LaGrange, Cook, Illinois

m. Charlotte E. Burr b: 13 Nov 1865 in Illinois, m: 03 Nov 1887 in Bloomington, McLean, Illinois, d: 22 Nov 1927 in Bloomington, McLean, Illinois

m. Sophia A. Unknown b: 1888 in Sweden, m: 1929 in Illinois, d: ; Y

Clara Harwood b: 09 Feb 1867 in Bloomington, McLean, Illinois, d: 31 Oct 1909 in Bloomington, McLean, Illinois

m. John Fremont Evans b: Aug 1861 in Illinois, m: 13 Nov 1890 in Bloomington, McLean, Illinois, d: 31 May 1925 in Houston, Harris, Texas

Harry Harwood b: 09 Sep 1868 in Bloomington, McLean, Illinois, d: ; Y

m. Catharine Hoffecker b: 1882 in Pennsylvania, m: Bef. 1904 in Illinois

Roy Nelson Harwood b: 24 Feb 1880 in Illinois, d: 17 Oct 1882

F. Fitch Harwood b: 25 Feb 1883, d: ; Y

Ezra Nelson Keys b: 22 Apr 1841 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 13 Dec 1862 in
Fredericksburg, VA

Harlan Page Keys b: 22 Apr 1843 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 27 Sep 1927 in St Johns, Clinton,
Michigan

m. Mary Elizabeth Winchester b: 11 Oct 1849 in Holley, Orleans, New York, m: 27 Aug 1868 in
Holley, New York, d: 26 Sep 1915 in Walsenburg, Huerfano, Colorado

Ezra Nelson Keys b: 31 Jul 1869 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 13 Feb 1966 in Gladwin,
Gladwin, Michigan

m. Caroline E. Monroe b: 18 May 1878 in Michigan, m: 01 Oct 1900 in Clinton County,
Michigan, d: Aug 1945 in Michigan

Stephen Powers Keys b: 28 Jan 1871 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 12 Aug 1956 in
Michigan

m. Lucy Pearl Rowell b: 11 Jun 1873 in Michigan, m: 07 Apr 1891 in Clinton County,
Michigan, d: 17 Nov 1907 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan

m. Mary Coffee Lincoln b: 04 Jul 1873 in Massachusetts, m: 15 May 1914, d: May 1949 in
Michigan

Emma Louisa Keys b: 02 Sep 1872 in Hulberton, Orleans, NY, d: 18 Mar 1965 in Tucson,
Pima, Arizona

Estella Alethea Keys b: 25 Jul 1874 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 07 Aug 1957 in CO

m. Evans

m. Walter Scott Chapman b: 29 Oct 1873 in OR, m: 28 Jul 1907 in St. Johns, Clinton,
Michigan, d: 22 Sep 1967 in CO

Clara Eleanor Keys b: 27 Aug 1876 in Bingham Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 16 Apr 1962 in
St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan

m. Hiram Walter Bross b: 23 Jun 1874 in Goshen, Orange, New York, m: 23 Aug 1899 in
Clinton County, Michigan, d: 03 Feb 1943 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan

Sidney Bunce Keys b: 10 Oct 1879 in Bingham Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 11 Oct 1960 in
St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan

m. Lena Mae Bailey b: 16 Nov 1875 in Michigan, m: 25 Dec 1902, d: 01 Jun 1957

Bertha Adele Keys b: 05 Apr 1881 in Bingham Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 02 Aug 1959 in
St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan

m. Eugene Andrew Livingston I b: 15 Feb 1878 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan,
m: 12 Jun 1901 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 05 Dec 1954 in Greenbush
Township, Clinton, Michigan

Berton Keys b: 10 Feb 1845 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 10 Mar 1915 in Holley, Orleans, New York

m. Laura Adelaide Newton b: 27 Jun 1861 in New York, m: 22 Dec 1881 in Holley, Orleans, New
York, d: 11 Dec 1936 in Marion Co, OR

Millard Keys b: 17 Jan 1888 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 12 Oct 1941 in Pittsburgh,
Allegheny, Pennsylvania

Alethea Beebe Keys b: 27 Nov 1894 in New York, d: 25 Aug 1986 in Marion Co, OR

m. Arthur Cecil Fox Perry b: 19 Sep 1883 in Short Hills, Essex, New Jersey, m: 01 Aug 1914

in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 20 May 1944 in Salem, Marion, Oregon

Harwood Keys b: 30 Apr 1899 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 30 Jan 1947 in Rochester, Monroe, New York

m. Garnet Althea Phillips b: 03 Dec 1897 in Grimsby, Ontario, Canada, m: 17 Sep 1927 in Rochester, Monroe, New York, d: Aug 1979 in Rochester, Monroe, New York

Clarissa Keys b: 14 Feb 1847 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 02 Jul 1862 in Holley, New York

Sarah Lomyra Keys b: 23 Sep 1849 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 24 Nov 1917 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan

m. John Quincey Pierce b: 04 Jan 1828 in Orleans County, New York, m: 01 Jun 1874 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: Elsie, Michigan

Benjamin Pierce b: 23 Jul 1875, d: 30 Dec 1875

Berton Keys Pierce b: 09 Jan 1878 in Michigan, d: 19 Feb 1882

John Quincy Pierce Jr. b: 07 Dec 1887 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: Jan 1963

m. Mary Agnes Durkin b: 07 Aug 1884 in Mt. Morris, Genesee, Michigan, d: Dec 1977 in Syracuse, Onondaga, New York

Silas Day Keys b: 25 Jul 1851 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 08 Jan 1920 in Steelville, Crawford, Missouri

m. Mary L. Maxim b: Feb 1856 in Summerhill, Cayuga, New York, m: 12 Sep 1875 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 1936 in Texas

Dwight Bennett Keys b: 21 Jun 1876 in Michigan, d: 13 Dec 1950 in Dallas, Dallas, Texas

m. Augusta E. Hahn b: Sep 1878 in Illinois, m: 17 Dec 1896 in East St. Louis, St. Clair, IL, d: ; Y

George Ferrey Keys b: 16 Apr 1880 in Michigan, d: ; Y

Harry Maxam Keys b: 08 Mar 1886 in Erie, Weld, Colorado, d: May 1970 in O'Fallon, St. Clair, IL

m. Anna Marie Schiller b: 17 Dec 1886 in Missouri, m: 08 Jul 1913 in Alton, d: Aug 1977 in O'Fallon, St. Clair, IL

William Keys

m. Minnie Unknown

Eliza Frances Keys b: 27 Apr 1853 in Holley, New York, d: 07 Apr 1949 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan

m. **Chester Eliphalet Jackson** b: 19 Nov 1845 in Racine, Wisconsin, m: 15 Apr 1981 in Holley, New York, d: 21 Apr 1930 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan

Myra Elizabeth Jackson b: 16 Nov 1882 in Antigua, BWI, d: 30 Aug 1981 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan

Wilma Josephine Jackson b: 23 Aug 1884 in Antigua, BWI, d: 21 Aug 1981 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan

m. **Bion LaMott Bates** b: 04 Oct 1884 in Elsie, Michigan, m: 21 Jul 1909 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan, d: 04 Mar 1975 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan

Emily Josephine Bates b: 23 Jan 1911 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan; d: 08 Aug 2011 in Beulah, Benzie, Michigan

m. Ellsworth Dils Haynes b: 28 Jun 1909 in Canton, Stark, Ohio; m: 24 Feb 1945 in New Orleans, Louisiana; d: 25 Dec 1975 in Beulah, Benzie, Michigan

Barbara Louise Bates b: 17 May 1914 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan; d: 11 Apr 2010 in Ann Arbor, Washtenaw, Michigan

m. Russell Allan Smith b: 12 Apr 1913 in Lansing, Michigan; m: 07 Nov 1936 in Angola, Steuben, Indiana; d: 09 Jun 1968 in Lansing, Michigan

Jackson Wilmot Bates b: 28 Jun 1917 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan

m. Janet Louise Kelder b: 13 Mar 1919 in Petoskey, Michigan; m: 30 Jun 1945 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan; d: 25 Jun 2009 in Grand Rapids, Kent, Michigan

Richard Chester Bates b: 21 Feb 1921 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan

m. Signe Hegge b: 08 Feb 1926 in Oslo, Norway; m: 10 Jul 1948 in Ann Arbor, Washtenaw, Michigan; d: 20 May 2001 in Okemos, MI

Beulah St. Clair Jackson b: 13 Dec 1885 in Antigua, BWI, d: 12 May 1980 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan

Horace Nelson Keys b: 08 Aug 1858 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 02 Oct 1944 in Grand Rapids, Kent, Michigan

m. Antha DeCamp b: May 1866 in Michigan, m: 15 Dec 1887 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan, d: 07 May 1949 in St Petersburg, Pinellas, Florida

Marion Keys d: Bef. 1910 in Battle Creek, Calhoun, Michigan

Fred Keys

Estelle Keys

Willie Aram Keys b: 25 Jul 1860 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 11 Feb 1946 in Holley, Orleans, New York

m. Minnie Isabel Sheffield b: 11 Mar 1868 in Gaines, Orleans, New York, m: 14 Jan 1892 in Holley, New York, d: 12 Dec 1938 in Orleans County, New York

Horace Nelson Keys b: 17 Jun 1896 in Murray, Orleans, New York, d: 21 Jun 1896 in Murray, Orleans, New York

Children of Harlan P. Keys and Mary Winchester

Harlan Page Keys b: 22 Apr 1843 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 27 Sep 1927 in St Johns, Clinton, Michigan

m. Mary Elizabeth Winchester b: 11 Oct 1849 in Holley, Orleans, New York, m: 27 Aug 1868 in Holley, New York, d: 26 Sep 1915 in Walsenburg, Huerfano, Colorado

Ezra Nelson Keys b: 31 Jul 1869 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 13 Feb 1966 in Gladwin, Gladwin, Michigan

m. Caroline E. Monroe b: 18 May 1878 in Michigan, m: 01 Oct 1900 in Clinton County, Michigan, d: Aug 1945 in Michigan

Helen A. Keys b: 17 Feb 1906 in East St. Louis, St. Clair, Illinois, d: 18 Apr 2003 in Saginaw, Saginaw, Michigan

m. Herbert A. Luecke b: 02 Oct 1904 in Michigan, m: 26 Jun 1928 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 09 Aug 1971 in Standish, Aranac, MI

Stephen Powers Keys b: 28 Jan 1871 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 12 Aug 1956 in Michigan

m. Lucy Pearl Rowell b: 11 Jun 1873 in Michigan, m: 07 Apr 1891 in Clinton County, Michigan, d: 17 Nov 1907 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan

Florence Stella Keys b: 21 Sep 1891 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 16 Sep 1976 in Carson City, Montcalm, Michigan

m. LeRoland E. Benson b: 31 Dec 1890, m: 31 Dec 1965 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 04 Jan 1974 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan

m. Leon Linton Budd Sr. b: 10 Feb 1894 in Michigan, m: 14 Jul 1915 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 05 Mar 1958

Nelson Rowell Keys b: 26 Nov 1892 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 16 Dec 1959 in Bellflower, Orange, California

m. Adda Atwood Davis b: 07 Oct 1889 in Michigan, m: 13 Jan 1917, d: 25 Mar 1986 in Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California

m. Ruth Evalina Palmer b: 18 Jan 1889 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, m: 28 Mar 1913 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 18 Jul 1949

Lawrence H. Keys b: 31 Jan 1894 in Clinton County, Michigan, d: 27 Aug 1895 in Clinton County, Michigan

m. Mary Coffee Lincoln b: 04 Jul 1873 in Massachusetts, m: 15 May 1914, d: May 1949 in Michigan

Florence Keys b: 1891

m. Leon Budd

Nelson Keys

m. Ruth Palmer

m. Adda Davis

Lawrence Keys b: 1894, d: 1895

Emma Louisa Keys b: 02 Sep 1872 in Hulberton, Orleans, NY, d: 18 Mar 1965 in Tucson, Pima, Arizona

Estella Alethea Keys b: 25 Jul 1874 in Holley, Orleans, New York, d: 07 Aug 1957 in CO

m. Evans

m. Walter Scott Chapman b: 29 Oct 1873 in OR, m: 28 Jul 1907 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 22 Sep 1967 in CO

Walter II Chapman

Frances Laura Chapman b: 24 Apr 1910 in Walsenburg, Huerfano, Colorado, d: 23 Oct 2008 in Alameda, Alameda, California

Walter Jefferson Chapman b: 13 Jun 1915 in Walsenburg, Huerfano, Colorado, d: 01 May 2005 in Humansville, Polk, Missouri

m. Bessie Melba Byouk b: 30 Dec 1915, m: 1939, d: Dec 1984 in Denver, Denver, Colorado

Clara Eleanor Keys b: 27 Aug 1876 in Bingham Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 16 Apr 1962 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan

m. Hiram Walter Bross b: 23 Jun 1874 in Goshen, Orange, New York, m: 23 Aug 1899 in Clinton County, Michigan, d: 03 Feb 1943 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan

Mary Josephine Bross b: 18 Dec 1902 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 14 Feb 1949 in Salem, Marion, Oregon
 m. George R. McGee m: 14 Apr 1943

Hiram Manning Bross b: 06 Nov 1905 in Cadillac, Wexford, Michigan, d: 17 Sep 1979 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan
 m. Hila Mabel Axtell b: 04 Jul 1911 in Vicksburg, MI, m: 16 Jun 1935 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 15 Dec 1982 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan

Sidney Bunce Keys b: 10 Oct 1879 in Bingham Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 11 Oct 1960 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan
 m. Lena Mae Bailey b: 16 Nov 1875 in Michigan, m: 25 Dec 1902, d: 01 Jun 1957
 Cora Keys b: 17 May 1905 in Michigan, d: 17 Jun 1905 in Michigan
 Sidney John Keys b: 06 Aug 1907 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 09 Feb 2005 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan
 m. Neva Louise Bryant b: 26 Mar 1905 in Rochester Colony, Clinton, Michigan, m: 29 Nov 1928 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, d: 13 Aug 1992 in Ovid, Clinton, Michigan
 m. Naomi Loynes m: 27 Jul 1925 in Michigan
 Harlan Bailey Keys b: 09 Feb 1914 in Michigan, d: 02 Dec 1928 in Elsie, Clinton, Michigan

Bertha Adele Keys b: 05 Apr 1881 in Bingham Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 02 Aug 1959 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan
 m. Eugene Andrew Livingston I b: 15 Feb 1878 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan, m: 12 Jun 1901 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 05 Dec 1954 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan
 Ella Perrin Livingston b: 27 May 1902 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 15 Jun 1973 in Lansing, Ingham, Michigan
 m. Carl Frank Schutt b: 07 Jun 1901, m: 16 Oct 1942 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 26 Nov 1954

Adele Livingston b: 04 Aug 1903 in Greenbush Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 01 Oct 1996 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan
 m. Kenneth Lee Jones b: 08 May 1902 in Essex Township, Clinton, Michigan, m: 18 Aug 1926 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 07 Dec 1968 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan

Eugene Alden Livingston b: 21 Jan 1909 in Bingham Township, Clinton, Michigan, d: 18 Feb 1992 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan
 m. Doris L. Payne b: 29 Mar 1911, m: 24 Jun 1931 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan, d: 14 Aug 2006 in St. Johns, Clinton, Michigan

THE SPAULDINGS

Edward Spaulding came to Virginia in or about 1619 with Sir George Yeardley — his brother Edmund Spaulding came too. Edmund later moved to Maryland and founded a branch of the family there. Edward moved to Braintree, Massachusetts and married Margaret. He was declared a freeman on May 13, 1640.

He signed a petition to the Massachusetts Assembly asking for the founding of the town of Chelmsford which was granted May 18, 1653 and died in that city on February 26, 1760.

John, Edward's oldest son, was born about 1631, and came to Chelmsford with his father in 1654. He married Hannah Hale on May 18, 1658 and was made freeman March 16, 1659. He served under Captain Manning in King Philip's War and died in 1721.

John's third son, Edward II, was born September 16, 1663. He married Mary Bracket, the daughter of John Bracket of Billerica on November 27, 1683. She died December 8, 1704. He moved to Plainfield, Connecticut about 1694.

Edward III was the eldest son, born February 3, 1684 in Chelmsford. He married Elizabeth Hall, daughter of Stephen Hall of Plainfield, Connecticut on October 21, 1708.

Stephen was the fifth child of Edward III, born August 2, 1709 in Plainfield. He married Mary Lawrence November 5, 1731 in Plainfield. She died February 11, 1748, and he moved to Killingly, Connecticut.

Stephen's fourth son was Davis, born June 27, 1740. On December 20, 1764 he married Sarah Denison, born February 5, 1745. They lived in Killingly where Davis died March 16, 1817.

Almy (Alma) was born February 7, 1785 and married Ezra Hutchings Keys in March of 1804. They lived in New York State.

The next generation, Horatio Nelson Keys, was born in Killingly, Connecticut on December 23, 1805 and married Alethea Beebe in Holley, New York on January 15, 1837.

THE BEEBES*

Alexander Beebe died in 1560 in England. The next generation, John I, died in 1632. His son, John II, was born in Broughton, England in 1600. Two of his sons migrated to America in 1650. Father John II and the remaining six children followed a few months later, but he and his wife died at sea, making out a last will on the day he died. Samuel was one of the two sons who came early; he was born in England in 16e1 and died in Long Island in 1708.

Next in line was Samuel's son, William, born about 1700, died in East Haddam, and served as an ensign in the British Navy.

Following in his father's footsteps, son Asa, born 1730, educated at Yale, was a loyalist in the revolution, tarred and feathered by the Sons of Liberty. He was a lay reader in the Episcopal Church and died in Winhall, Vermont in 1813. He and his wife, Lydia Day, were both said to have died of "typhus" — probably typhoid fever — within a few days of each other.

Paphiras Beebe was the son of Asa and Lydia Day. He married his mother Lydia's great niece, Lucy Day, and sired 12 children, the second and third of which, Marietta and Alethea, married Horatio Nelson Keys. Their first son, Huron, uncle to Eliza Keys Jackson, lived in Racine, Wisconsin. While visiting him there in 1879 or so, Eliza first encountered Chester Jackson living on a nearby farm.

Their fourth child, Aram, was a sutler[†] in the Civil War and had a son, Silas, who graduated from Yale Medical School. Two other grandsons,

* - Updated to reflect current genealogical research.

† - An army camp follower who peddled provisions to the soldiers.

George Ferry and Justin Bennett settled in or near St. Johns, Michigan.

THE HUTCHINS LINE

Nicholas Hutchins was born in England about 1637, but emigrated and settled in Groton, Massachusetts, dying in Lancaster, Massachusetts. His son, John, was born in 1678 in Groton and died in Plainfield, Connecticut after siring 13 children from three wives.

The third generation, Ezra, had nine children one of whom, Shubael, was born in 1759 and served in Captain Branch's Brigade in the American Revolution.

The fourth child, Abigail was born 1748 and died in 1840. She married Daniel Keys in 1779. He had been captain of 100 men in the revolution.

THE KEYS FAMILY

Daniel and Abigail Hutchins Keys' second child, Ezra Hutchins Keys, was born Dec. 27, 1781 in Killingly, Connecticut and died Feb. 12, 1864 in Holley, New York. He had seven children from three wives. The first child of his first wife (Alma Spaulding) was Horatio Nelson Keys, the maternal grandfather of Wilma Jackson Bates. Horatio was born in 1805 in Killingly and buried in Holley in 1887. He married two Beebe sisters, siring fourteen children, the 11th being Eliza Frances (Keys) Jackson.



Horatio Nelson & Alethea Beebe Keys

Horatio's first wife, Marietta, died giving birth to their third child, named Marietta after her dead mother. Little Marietta died, too, however, after only three months.

Things went better with his second wife, Alethea, Marietta's younger sister. In fact, they were married for more than fifty years and had 11

children. One of them, Clarissa, died at 15, and a boy, Ezra, was killed in December, 1862 at the Battle of Fredericksburg (Maryland). His body, originally buried on the field, was later exhumed and brought to the cemetery in Holley. There, it lies in a plot with Horatio, the two Beebe sisters and little Marietta.

Alethea's first child, Paphiras, served briefly in the Civil War as a captain. He never married, and worked for a pharmaceutical concern in Illinois. When he became terminally ill at age 76, he came to Ovid where Lizzie Jackson cared for him until he died.

Silas ended up on a farm 50 miles from Denver, Colorado and maintained little contact with the family. He was the only child of the 11 living not to return to his parent's fiftieth anniversary. A newspaper clipping of that event and the remarks made by son Harlan will be found in this report. Apparently, it was necessary to describe each of the children because the older ones had moved out of the state before some of the younger were born — so many of them had never gathered in one place before!

Harlan, Lomyra, Lizzie and Horace made their way to Clinton County Michigan, to farms around St. Johns, Elsie and Ovid. All of the families socialized frequently — sometimes hilariously — as can be seen by the photograph below.

Harlan's family, with the exception of Stella who married a doctor and moved to Colorado, all settled in Clinton County, too.

It was stated that we had more than 100 relatives living within an hour's drive of Ovid. Of those, fully a third would have been Harlan's offspring.

[From a contemporaneous article.] On January 15, 1887, Mr. and Mrs. Horatio N. Keys celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary at their home near Holley. About fifty members of the family attended.

Present were D.H. Keys and wife, Cleveland — P.B. Keys, Monticello, Ill.; T. F. Harwood and wife, Bloomingdale, Ill.; J.Q. Pierce and wife and H.P. Keys and wife, St. Johns, Mich; Horatio N. Keys, Ovid, Mich., and Lucy Beebe, a niece of Mrs. Keys from Racine, Wis. The remaining children, Alma S. Keys, Berton Keys, Mrs. C. E.

Jackson and Will A.. Keys, of this village, made a reunion of the living members of the family complete, with the exception of one son, Silas D. Keys, of Colorado.

It is a remarkable fact that there were never so many of the family together before, some of the older children having already grown and left home before the youngest was born. H.P. Keys read a sketch touching upon many of the half-forgotten incidents of their childhoods and characteristics of members of the family.

Mr. Keys was born at Killingly, Conn. December 23, 1805. He came to Holley in 1827. Mrs. Keys, whose maiden name was Alethea Beebe in 1813 and came to this village in 1819. They were married January 15, 1837 at the Presbyterian Church in this village by Rev. O.S. Powell. For many years I they lived on North Main Street where all their children were born. There were three other children besides the eleven now living: two daughters, one of whom died in infancy and the other at age 15, as well as a son, Ezra N., killed in the Battle of Fredericksburg.

ABSTRACT OF THE REMARKS OF HARLAN KEYS, AS ABOVE

My father's occupation, at the time of his marriage, was that of a custom tailor, which business, in connection with druggist, postmaster, postmaster and merchant — in the order named — he continued to follow until 1870 when he moved from Holley to the farm.

As there was not much trifling about his work, there is not much fun talking about it. Everything was always accomplished on time and according to schedule: for instance, he would invariably go to the cellar-way to spit, but step to the door leading out of the house to blow his nose.

Mother has been the prime mover about the house. Her work included spinning, knitting, weaving, helping Father make clothing, as well as the general housework for a family of ten to twelve. Only once, when she broke a limb, do I

recollect her having a hired helper. Her girls, as they became of age, were educated to take their part.

Mother had the oversight of the garden, cow, pig, poultry, etc. During our father's absence from the house we pretty well understood that she was the ringmaster, and the crack of her whip, or the hold which she took of the ear (and we have some very good proof that they were used as handles), meant: "A little less noise, Sir!"

She did not at all times come into the ring with the whip, but instead with a huge chicken pie, a baked Indian pudding, or an old-fashioned boiled dinner. As proof of her superiority as a cook, I will quote Aunt Polly who said that there was nothing in the world kept us poor but having to carry around what we ate.

From the time of our first earnings, each individual has enjoyed the privilege of dictating his own financial transactions.

Daniel H. Keys, a child by Father's first wife was a quick and apt scholar as well as being punctual and thorough. From the age of 15 to 17 he performed his portion of the farm work. Then he accompanied his uncle, Huron Beebe, to Cleveland where, for a short time, he again attended school. Then, in order, he was a copying clerk at the court house in Cleveland; bookkeeper at Ives, a Cleveland brewery; and, upon the death of Mr. Ives, engaged in the brewing business on his own, where he remains to the present. Brother Daniel's family includes his wife, the former Kittie Weed, whom he married on July 30, 1883. There are two children, Nelson Dodd and Kittie Alma, from his former marriage to his wife's sister, Emily Weed, on November 28, 1861. She died on April 3, 1881.

Next, Alma S. Keys, also a child of Father's first marriage, was, like Brother Daniel, not burdened with over-growth of body! Her opportunities for an education, were so improved that, at age 15 or 16, she began teaching and continued — with a short intermission to complete her education in Ypsilanti, Michigan — until 1868 when she went

from Holley to Cleveland to teach in the city schools there. In 1885, after 17 years there, she returned to her parents' home in Holley. She brought no children into the world, but in seeing them through she has given many a handsome send-off.

Paphiras Beebe Keys, Mother's first child, was born on January 4, 1838. Although he had equal chances with the, rest of us both at the table and school, he preferred work. He began on the farm for Uncle Aram Beebe and was next a clerk at the store of S. & J.A. Harwood in Holley until they changed their business. He then went to school at Ypsilanti, Michigan and worked as a clerk for Father. In 1860 he went to Bloomington, Illinois to work in a hardware. Some time during the War of the Rebellion he enlisted for three months in what was called the one-hundred-day service. He served as captain of a company and contracted a chronic complaint that kept him from work for about two years. The time was spent at home in Holley and in different parts of the West. He then worked at A.W. Marmon Wholesale Druggists in Bloomington until setting up in business by himself at Monticello, Illinois where he may be found ready to puke and purge, irritate or soothe, all who come forward with the ready cash.

Marietta Keys was born June 24, 1839. Her advent meant another plate, on the table and "Stand along a little further, if you please, sir." Her hair had the color of good Jamaica ginger, and perhaps more of that substance was below the surface. Like sister Alma, she qualified as a teacher at an early age, but was not so much a rustler. Her employment before marriage was divided between teaching and needlework, at which she excelled the other members of the family. She married F. Fitch Harwood on January 16, 1862 and has lived in Bloomington, Illinois since. While she perhaps would not be styled a brilliant member of society, she is a model manager of household affairs and has the affection and perfect control of her three children, Willis, Clara and Harry. One, Roy, died when young.

Ezra Keys was born on April 22, 1841. As a child he suffered from erysipelas, which made him irritable at times. Otherwise, I think he was the strongest and healthiest member of the family. While not a brilliant scholar, he appeared to be equally good in all the common branches of schooling. From 17 to 19 he worked on the farm, then helped Father in the store until November 15, 1861 when he enlisted in the 105th Regiment, NYSV, Company C, where he was orderly sergeant. He was killed on December 13, 1862 under General Burnside in the Battle of Fredericksburg. There being left no commissioned officers in the company, he was acting as its head. Because the battle was lost, it was not possible to procure his body for burial at home: he was buried on the field with his comrades. Had he lived, I think he would have been the largest of the family in mind and body.

Harlan P. Keys was born April 22, 1843. In my childhood, I believe I was considered the smallest of the family: of the boys, that is. That, and the color of my hair, led to a variety of nicknames: Runt, Towhead, Titman, etc. With excellent care and development of a habit of consuming large quantities of provisions, I acquired a man's stature. Not without some accidents along the way: there were several instances when I came near being drowned, but the closest call was when I fell into the swill barrel. Brother Daniel, I believe, came to the rescue. People who come near drowning attract a good deal of sympathy, but if that's what you seek, don't go into a swill barrel. I left school in the winter of my seventeenth year, having spent the two previous summers at farm work. After two years on the farm, I clerked for Father in the store for two months and then purchased his merchandise for \$1,050, \$50 in cash and the rest as a note. After a year, Father became my partner. Except for three years as a farmer, I worked in the store for 12 years.

On August 27, 1868 I married Mary E. Winchester of Holley. For ten years we lived in Orleans County, N.Y., then moved with our four children to Grand Traverse County, Michigan. After two months there, we moved to a farm near

St. Johns, Michigan, where we live with our seven children: Ezra, Stephen, Emma, Stella, Clara, Sidney and Bertha.

The next child in order was Berton, born on February 10, 1845. He was larger than I from an early age, which, coupled with remarks such as "What a fine, large head he has; What generous ears; How nice to see a boy so fond of reading," caused me slight jealousy. Yet, I had doubts about his disposition when he tied spools to the cat's tail, read a book over twenty times to avoid having to saw wood, or put his own father's cow in the pound for his share of the fee. I know what I'm talking about, because I held the cat and opened the gate for the cow. Whatever the motive, he still read a lot. At eighteen his time was divided between the shingle factory, farming and helping Father in the store.

In 1863 he became a bookkeeper for a firm in Chicago, and shortly became a proofreader for the Chicago Times. Because of bad eyesight, he left to become a farmer after five years and then went into his present business of operating a joint funeral parlor and furniture store. He married Addie Newton on December 22, 1881; their only child died in infancy.

Sister Clara was born on February 14, 1847. I don't recall any baby in the family before Clara. I was old enough by now to take my turn at rocking her cradle, but her disposition was such that she required little care. Since she died at an age between being a girl and a woman — age 15, on July 22, 1862 — there is nothing to record of her life. This was the first death in our home.

Sarah Lomyra, called Myra, was born September 23, 1849. As a child, her dark complexion, resembling that of brother Ezra, was not considered very beautiful, but a head of dark curly hair as she grew older somewhat relieved the complexion and irregular features. After leaving school at 16, she clerked in the store of H.N. Keys and Son until 1870 when she went into a similar business on her own for the next five years. She married John Q. Pierce on June 1, 1874 and the next year, with a new baby, they moved to

Clinton County, Michigan. They have lost two sons in infancy. Myra resembles Father in her system of order, regularity and noiseless performance of work.

Silas D. Keys was born July 25, 1857. At age 14 he went to live with Mother's sister, Aunt Luna, in Michigan. He married Mary Maxon on September 12, 1875 and left the farm in Michigan for Colorado ten years later where he lives about 50 miles from Denver. He has a variety of occupations: merchant, postmaster, hotel proprietor and stock raiser. There are three sons: Dwight, George and Harry. He resembles the Keys family in form and motion.

The next subject of my sketch, Eliza Francis, was born on April 27, 1853. Her advent was the occasion of some grumbling amongst the older children. By now, the school appeared to be run largely on Father's account, but since it was free, his financiering wasn't bad.

During her younger days, I think Eliza was under less restraint than the older girls had been. Perhaps it was to her disadvantage that she was not compelled to learn a variety of tasks associated with housework but there was no lack of ambition, either at work or school. Her education was completed while she lived with sister Marietta in Bloomington, Ill., which fitted her for teaching. This she followed successfully in Cleveland, Ohio to the time of her marriage to Chester E. Jackson on April 15, 1881. She lived with him on the Island of Antigua, one of the West Indies, until this year when, in consideration of her health, she moved to Holley with her three children, Myra, Wilma and Beulah.

The next in hand, Horace Nelson, was born on the Eighth of August, 1858. Five years had now elapsed since the last visit of the baby peddler to our house, so I think people were a little out of practice. At least, there appeared to have been more attention given to the price than to the quality of the goods. However, with the addition of a few ginger cakes, crackers and milk — but no cheese — and opportunities at school, by the age of 17 he had improved sufficiently to permit

being shipped to Michigan. Arriving there in the Spring of 1876, he worked on the Pierce farm until winter when he became a clerk in the Dunn & Upton store in St. Johns. Three years later he began work at the First National Bank there and then took a similar position in Ovid, where he now lives.

Last-but-not-least comes brother Will. Willes A. Keys was born July 25, 1860. The first ten years of his life, while the family lived in town, were entirely spent in school, but after moving to the farm he only attended during the winters. He ended his school days at 16, since when he has managed the home farm.

I will not undertake to give an individual description of the grandchildren. Perhaps they have all been told that they look a little "Keys-y." If that is not agreeable to them, there is little to be done about it. But should it be agreeable to them, and should they desire even deeper Keys qualities, I would respectfully refer them to the head of the house, H.N. Keys, Senior.



On January 28, 1921 these people gathered at his farm home north and east of St. Johns to celebrate the fiftieth birthday of Stephen Keys. Wilma Bates was unable to attend because she gave birth to Richard a month later. Some of the guests arrived by horse-drawn sleigh.

<u>First Row</u>	<u>Second Row</u>	<u>Back Row</u>
Leon Budd	Myra Jackson	Caddy Keys
Bion Bates	Helen Keys Lichty	Mrs. Hefty (fiddler's wife)
Jess Crichton (not a relative)	Adele Livingston Jones	Eugene Livingston
John Pierce II	Ella Livingston	Mrs. Stephen Keys (Mary)
Bill Hefty (a fiddler)	Sidney-John Keys	Stephen Keys (birthday boy)
	Harlan Keys (died age 14)	May Pierce
	Alden Livingston	Sidney Keys II
		Mrs. Sidney
		Percy Gilette (friend)
		Ezra Keys
		Bertha Keys Livingston

Copy of a letter written to Martha Smith Nield by Adele Livingston Jones, May 20, 1992.

Dear Martha,

I must compliment you very highly on your story of the Keys family. [Martha's note: compliments to Richard Chester Bates., I only copied it and mailed it] I am going to make some comments. First, you called attention to an error of mine in writing about the Beebe-Keys settlement in Greenbush Twp. I had confused Silas with Daniel and must go back and correct it. Caddie Monro Keys' real name was Caroline. Caddie was a. nickname. Her daughter Helen married a man named Herbert Luecke (pronounced Lickey). He had two sons, Walter and Robert, who both hold prominent positions and I suspect the name has always been a nuisance in an English speaking country. Silas Keys did not have a. farm in Colorado in the 1880's. His son Harry told me he ran a frontier post. Customers would have, been Indians, cowboys, soldiers, etc. They probably could not reach him for the Golden Wedding. Harry Keys came to our picnic several times and I wish I had talked more to him. I do not understand that Justin Bennet was a grandson of Paphyras. His people lived near Ypsilanti. His wife, Aunt Luna, was a daughter of Paphyras Beebe who settled in New York. Luna may have gone there to visit her aunts, who had been Days. He was an unbelievably huge man, who could not sit comfortably in any ordinary chair. Luna and Justin persuaded their nephews Silas Keys and George Ferry to come here and work for them until 21, when they provided them with land of their own, also a place to live on it. This was an old custom. Cash was very scarce, although Justin owned 200 acres.

Of the Keys children Ezra, Stephen, Stella, and Clara all tried the West for a while but the first three returned, not having found the gold at the end of the rainbow Aunt Stella married a very capable mine doctor, who also had a private practice He was an exceptional diagnostician.

I have the notebook in which Harlan P. Keys put down his notes for the Golden Wedding talk. When his father and mother grew tired (about 9:00, his regular bedtime, he went to bed and the younger ones played "Pin the Tail on the Donkey.") Grandfather took Uncle Sid and my mother along. The rest stayed home to "do the chores."

The "farm" where you speak of the Keys children working was the original Paphyras Beebe farm. Members of the family still own it. As he grew old, Horatio Nelson purchased a farm on that same road across from the original Beebe farm. The house was smartened up for a wedding; I suspect it was Aunt Lizzie's. That particular stretch of road should have been called "Beebe Road", for at one time every house on it belonged to a Beebe relative.

Aunt Stella's middle name was Althea. You may notice the number of classical names used in the Beebe-Keys family. I have figured out why, though very unusual. Paphyras Beebe was the son of a Yale man, educated for the ministry (not completed) and he would have a knowledge of classical names (Althea, Alethea, Stella, etc.). He used those names for his children.

Asa Beebe went to Vermont after being tarred and feathered. Vermont first organized into a separate country and only joined union after the war. There were already Beebes and Days there. He told no one where he was going. Several years ago I wrote to Calchester to ask

about him. I received a letter saying that when he left after being tarred and feathered; it was not told where he was going (perhaps at night). They were publishing a book about their Revolutionary ancestors, and until I wrote knew nothing about him! I suspect that he said nothing there about his past. He may even have joined the Green Mountain Boys, who organized to protect themselves against New York and New Hampshire, who both claimed their lands.

There is more but I can't think of it now. I am due for a cataract operation in June. Also have a very thick head, which is supposedly due to poor, circulation from a failing heart. I have done quite a lot of family history lately, but no more, as find I am beginning to make mistakes.

Once again, my sincere compliments and thanks,
Adele Jones

I cannot think as well as I did, and am not sure whether I told you the story of the gold beads, so I am adding it.

Paphyras Beebe could not raise wheat in Vermont, so the family had to depend on corn bread, buckwheat cakes, etc. At his new home in western New York he first depended on corn, but as soon as he was able he cleared a field which could be planted to wheat. With great effort he harvested the wheat, probably with a scythe, then thrashed it out with a flail, got rid of the chaff by throwing it up in the air on a windy day. Then drove a load of it to Rochester, 20 miles away, on such roads as they were then. He sold the wheat, (what he did not plan to use) and in triumph took some of the money and bought his faithful wife a string of gold beads. The beads are now in the possession of your family. [Barbara Bates Smith has them]. I do not know whether my grandfather or Aunt Lizzie told me this story, but here it is. Every elderly woman had a black silk dress when she was able. The beads must have looked very nice with it. Everybody is reading your history.

Yours truly,

Adele Jones

Eliza Frances Keys Jackson Her Years Until 1881

As told to her daughter, Wilma Josephine Jackson Bates

This is a story of my mother's life retold much as she gave it to me in December 1935 and 1936.* I am recording it because I wish my children and theirs to know these incidents which she has so often related to us, her children. In this age of planned amusements and easy living any story of a generation ago is startlingly refreshing, but this the more so because the narrator was a regular girl, abounding in energy and good feelings, with an unflinching sense of humor. Her twelve brothers and sisters, too, were bright and lively young people of these early days.

Asking her first for the "family tree", I learned these "connections" on both sides of the family.

Paphiras Beebe married Lucy Day. They lived near Rutland,[†] Vermont until three babies had come to them, Huron, Aram and little Alethea. They then started westward leaving the nine months baby girl[‡] who was ill with whooping cough with the grandparents to bring out in an ox cart a year later. She was to be my grandmother.

Nine more babies arrived in this new home at Holley, N.Y.; these were their names — Eleanor and Stally, who died when young ladies, Sylvia, Polly, Luna, Flora, Hardin, Lucy and Marietta. The mother, Lucy Day, was like most of the Day family, a good natured, easy-going soul who retired in middle life to take her ease, smoke her pipe and let her children support her.

Son Huron came out to Racine, Wisconsin, married a literary and superior girl, Nancy, and lived next neighbor to the Jackson family Chester

and Charles, the sons. We shall pick up this thread later in a bit of romance.

Justin Bennett came from Ypsilanti, Michigan to claim Luna and bring her later to a farm home near St. Johns, Michigan. We girls knew Aunt Luna well and enjoyed visiting her.

Flora married a Webster and was a typical Day in her lazy disposition. Her farm home near Holley was a spot all young people loved to visit. Martin, Lucy and Huron were her three children and a jolly trio. They owned both a dulcimer and a melodeon, often playing the two instruments in duet. There was no end to good times in this household.

Hardin lived near Holley. I remember him. His sons were Edson and Selden.

Lucy, mother of Cora (Belden), Jennie (Hurd), Ori (McCargo) and Byron, married Alvah Morgan and lived down by the Erie Canal in the edge of the village. This home provided for the Keys children, especially little Eliza, many good times, which in later years have become the happiest of memories.

Marietta, the youngest daughter married Horatio Nelson Keys, but after bearing him two children, Daniel and Alma, died in her third childbirth. This husband sought her older sister Alethea in marriage and here begins the life history of our branch of the family. Her sister's two babies were brought up as her own. Eleven others arrived, among them my mother. Here are their names - Daniel Hutchins and Alma Spalding of the first marriage, Paphiras Beebe, Marietta, Ezra, Harlan, Berton, Clarissa, Lomyra, Silas Day, Eliza Frances, Horace Nelson, Willie Aram. Clara died with typhus July 22nd, 1862 at the age of fifteen. Ezra was shot down in the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13th, 1862, in his twenty-second year and was buried on the battlefield. The

* - SLH Note: photos have been added to this edition, found in Emily Josephine (Bates) Haynes's effects.

† - SLH Note: inserted: "at Winhall."

‡ - SLH Note: written in margin: "This is wrong. Alethea was a little older. Aram was a baby in arms on the trip."

others lived to good ages, the father and mother being eighty one and seventy eight respectively when they passed away at Holley, N.Y. I dimly remember grandmother, who was very stout in later years and lame so that she had to use a cane. This she would poke out at us and laugh as we played on the floor at the farm home about a mile distant from Holley.

Grandmother was a very sensible and forceful person. Women often came to her for advice, especially in the feeding of their little babies. She was resourceful and calm in cases of illness.

Grandfather was a thin, quiet, kind and intellectual man, always standing for the right, disciplining rarely but effectively. One quiet word from him completely quelled his children and made them feel so ashamed of guilt. Uncle Horace tells me that one day when he flew into a temper as a little boy, his father called him to his side and said: "He that ruleth and governeth his temper is greater than he that taketh a city". Horace never forgot the admonition. Little is known of his forebears except that his parents came from Killingly, Connecticut, their names Ezra Keys and Almy Spalding. He had a half brother, Elisha.

Baby Eliza Frances, the ninth child, was born, as were the others, in a small frame house in Holley, New York, next to the white stone district school which stood on the corner, A white picket fence, with a chain and weight on its gate enclosed the front yard. A walk led to the house, bordered on either side with flowers. These the busy mother of thirteen found time to care for and enjoy.

The house was painted white with green blinds. Mother says she can see every room and its furnishings just as it was in those impressionable years. A sitting room with a "recess", a parlor also with a recess, closed except on rare occasions, a kitchen, a pantry and an "entry way", were the downstairs rooms. Upstairs were three bedrooms.

The "recess" off the sitting room was only large enough to accommodate a bed. Here grandmother slept for years with a baby on one arm, not daring to turn for fear grandfather would harm it.

One or two babies slept near by in the trundle bed which in the daytime was pushed under the large bed. Under these conditions, well nigh unendurable to the modern mother, my grandmother reared her large brood. She was always happy. My mother says she never recalls any complaints.

In the parlor, on the melodeon were placed the wax flowers with their glass shades and, very sacred to the children, the candy ornaments that were gifts of every Christmas time. Eliza would steal into this cold and clammy parlor to "lick" the base of these figures. As summer came she would suggest to her mother that the ants might find these sweets - and mother consented to her finishing them up.

There was an upstairs to the woodshed. Here was an old stove and an abandoned spinning wheel and here Harlan used to assemble the younger children on Sunday afternoons or rainy days for all sorts of antics. He would build a fire in the stove and perhaps make a cake, putting in the bowl an egg, a lump of butter, some sour milk, soda, flour and spices. While this was baking they played church. Harlan would mount a chair and preach while the others listened respectfully and provided the singing. As an older boy he delighted in making harnesses and hitching up the dog and cat, much to the delight of the small "fry".

When the snow was deep they built snowhouses in the yard and carpeted them.

"Remembering the Sabbath day to keep it holy" meant that this seventh day was devoted to church going and quiet reflection. Eliza sometimes walked with her father to the cemetery. The afternoons were long. Reading material was scarce and the few books which included "The Rise and Fall of the Dutch Empire", rather dry. Sometimes the children would place apples out in the snow on Saturday nights to eat when frozen, the next day. They would make hard-packed snowballs and suck these until their lips would swell. Perhaps, with a sly wink, two would steal out into the kitchen to mix up ice cream, consisting of snow and cream flavored with sugar and vanilla. In the summer Eliza would roam the garden and eat everything

she could find, including “smellage” the parent of our celery, pieplant, green currants, green apples. Is it any wonder she suffered frequent sick headaches (which were called hereditary)?

There were always animals in the barn and yard. Harlan delighted in trading these and adding to the assortment, much to his mother’s annoyance. There was an old horse, a colt which he trained, a cow, sheep, turkeys and chickens, often a little pig. Uncle Horace recalls an incident that features this last named animal. He told me the story in October 1938.

It seems he had a maple sugar “bush” of one hundred fifty nice maple trees which, with Willie’s help, he tapped every spring. They worked on Saturdays gathering sap and boiling down. When the sap became syrupy it was brought to the house to further boil in a big brass kettle.

They had worked hard this day. It was nine o’clock in the evening and their father said “Now go to bed, boys. You’re tired. I’ll finish the job.” The boys were willing so father boiled down the syrup, set it out by the woodshed door to cool and promptly forgot it. Along came the little pet pig and sniffed around until he tipped over the kettle and spilled all the syrup! A day’s work gone for naught.

Eliza always admired Harlan’s feats and, wishing to appear brave before him, would do anything he told her especially if he “dared” her.

So one day she chopped off a chicken’s head, because he thought she didn’t dare, and again, when they were hunting together and spied a hawk’s nest in McCarty’s woods he said, “Don’t you want to fire my gun?” She did and brought down the hawk!

The Erie Canal ran opposite to the home of Uncle Alvah and Aunt Lucy in the northeast corner of the village. Here the children congregated for many a good time. Of course, it was a dangerous playground for the little ones but as they grew older they could enjoy the fishing and swimming in the summer time and skating in the winter when the water was not let out to a low level. Some skated to Brockport, five miles distant and the more adventurous often skating together

and using “sails”, went as far as Albion, ten miles away, then took the train home.

Uncle Alvah was an easy going soul and loved children. He had horses and mules, always, in his old barn, the harnesses for which were concocted out of all sorts of materials and half put together.

Their daughter Ori and her cousin Lizzie one day hitched an old horse to a cutter, behind which, attached by a rope, they dragged an old silver serving tray. This, they took turns riding in, and called it great sport. Uncle Alvah enjoyed seeing them have good times and helped out in every way possible.

The old Canal was fenced off near the house and called “The Duck’s Pond”. Here alone one day Eliza sat fishing when she overheard two boys talking. One boy went away in a few moments, taking the boat with him. This made the other chap angry so he threatened, “If you don’t bring back that boat, I’ll tell who pulled up those McCarty apple trees.”

The case later came to trial and Lizzie had to appear in Justice court and tell what she knew.

I asked mother how she spent Christmas when a girl.

She said she always hung up her stocking. In it was placed a candy ornament, bought at a store, sometimes a figure of a child or an animal, colored and sparkling with sugar crystals. This she always put in the cold parlor after Christmas where it remained until summer.

And there was a toy of some sort, often, too, an article of clothing. Maybe her mother finished a dress for her, in the pocket of which her father dropped a penny or two.

There were five or six of the children home when she was small. She remembers Silas getting a toy donkey with wagging head for a Christmas gift. This was all he saw, all he cared for. He held it close and said over and over “My little Jackie, My little Jackie.”

There was always a special dinner. The day was a very happy one, though there was no elaborate celebration as we have today.

.The following incident of mother's childhood days I think we enjoyed most hearing her tell.

The occasion was her twelfth birthday, April 27th, 1865. The setting was the Morgan home down by the canal. Her older sister, Myra, had spanked her the twelve times and "one to grow on". Jennie Morgan, her cousin two years older, chased her and was able to get the twelve hits but not the extra one, so Myra was trying to help her. Cousin Ori, one year to a day older, took Lizzie's part. The foes chased her toward Aunt Lucy's out house - a big square structure having four seats for grown-ups and four little ones for children! Ori called out "Run in and bolt the door" which Lizzie did, Ori following her.

Now Jennie and Myra baffled, went to the barn, took the reins from an old harness, fastened them together and wound them around the "little house", tying the two girls inside. Then they said, "Goodbye. We're going downtown."

No sooner were they gone, than Ori clambered down the seat and under the out house, unfastened the straps and let Lizzie out just as the pursuers returned. "Run", she said, as Jennie started to chase. Together they ran to the Keys house, a few blocks away and then north toward the country. Lizzie kept thinking, "Where shall I go? Night is coming on." But run she did for a mile to the school house. Here she spied Nell Onderdonk approaching on horseback and recognized an old friend. Nell said, "Run up to the fence and get on behind." Then with her whip, she slashed at Jen to keep her away, and galloped her horse into town and Lizzie's home. Ori and Lizzie ran up to the spare room, locked the door and stayed there all night. Jennie never did get that thirteenth whack!

Grandfather was a tailor by trade. He also ran the general store and the postoffice. He took measurements for clothes and cut them out, hiring them made by women who sewed by hand before the era of the sewing machine. Grandmother did some of this handwork for the store. Her own sewing these early days was practically all done in the evening by candlelight

A Mrs. Russell had the first sewing machine in town and was hired by grandma Keys to put

white stitching on a Red-Riding-Hood cape of broadcloth for little Eliza. The hood was lined with white and fastened with a white cord and tassel. Mrs. Russell stitched the separate pieces as Eliza brought them down, and charged by the yard.

Grandma Keys always had a black taffeta dress "for best". In later years she had a light gray Alpaca and a wine colored rep for winter dresses. These were fixed over again and again and made to last for years. She had a winter bonnet of black velvet and a summer one of black Neapolitan braid much like our horsehair, remodeled many times. She had an "Ashes of roses" silk shawl with heavy fringe which my mother now owns, and a black grenadine shawl. Women of those days always wore a shawl or wrap to church.



Eliza at 13

The church and school were centers of community life but not in the social way that we know. Grandfather was a deacon in the Presbyterian church. To the morning service Lizzie went and to Sunday School following, also to the evening service. The sermon by Elder Toof often lasted an hour and a half to two hours. Lizzie wondered if her father understood it all. She didn't. And being too young to comprehend, she entertained herself watching the members of the congregation and noting their idiosyncrasies. At Wednesday evening prayer meeting there was Mr. Milne, the Scotch Miller, who took his snuff

and pulled out his red bandana after each sneeze. There was Brother Cady, a dirty old fellow, who always flopped down on his knees to pray, starting out in a loud voice which gradually died away as his breath left him. Then he would gasp and start all over again.

Mr. Stoddard, the rich man who lived diagonally across the corner, wore a wig which failed to conceal his gray hair beneath. His prayer always the same, ran - "Our father and our God - We come before thee on the bended knees of our heart, acknowledging our faults and confessing our sins, etc." (Sister Myra learned it all.)

Deacon Bushnell was Superintendent of the Sunday School for years, Every scholar was presented by him with his picture. He started the songs so high that others couldn't follow and with a very red face he would squeak out the notes alone. Lizzie knew that her chum Hattie could sing a high soprano so when the deacon called for the next song this Sunday, she persuaded Hattie to keep pace with him. Together they sang the highest notes of "We'll all meet there" and deacon didn't like the competition.

There were galleries at each side of the church and another at the rear where the choir sat. Lizzie begged one Sunday to sit there with Kate Cramer. But she knew better than to ask again because she found too much to laugh at. She said to Kate "Now when the minister pauses, you say 'before' and I'll say 'behind'." The result was too amusing.

And all the time that Lizzie was noting the eccentricities of these elders, she was wondering whether others were saying things about her father.

School days came for little Eliza and she entered the two room district school next door to her home, on the corner. She was named "Eliza" by her grandfather Keys who gave the parents a bright gold dollar at the time to keep for her. But she never liked the name because of a little Irish girl, Eliza Kelly. One day Maggie Milne, sister of the boy who was to write in later years the famous Milne arithmetics, said, "I'm going to call you "Liz", and from that day she was Lizzie

At the age of ten, she went to the Academy which was later called the Union School.

Her best friend lived a few houses down the street. by name Hattie Harwood. She was a very bright girl, an only child, who found great pleasure in visiting the Keys household where there was so much going on. Her mother was almost jealous.

These two sat together in school, did their lessons quickly then were ready for play. They would draw pictures on their slates, hold up for others to see, and tell a story as they drew the lines, much to the enjoyment of all. They memorized everything they could find — poems in their reading books, vowel sounds — not knowing what was their meaning. This, for instance — fate far fall wad, me prey, fine, shire, sir, no. At the bottom of the other page was: — Love, do, wolf, due, full, chord (they pronounced it soft “c”) Chaise, is thee.

One day Maggie Garrison and Lizzie were whispering behind their big geographies, when Darwin McCrilles, the teacher, came down the aisle and hit Lizzie on the back. As he was giving Maggie her “dose”, Lizzie peeped out at the others and laughed, so he hit her again. Maggie’s parents took her out of school, but Lizzie bore no resentment, knowing she got what she deserved. She was always pleasant and her teachers liked her.

In the spelling book was the poem “Old Rover was the finest dog that ever ran a race, etc.” This she learned and can repeat now. Then there was the rule for partial payment, “Compute the interest on the principal to the time of the first payment. If the interest exceed the payment compute the interest on the same principal to a time when the sum of the payments shall equal or exceed the interest due, etc.” Lizzie and Hattie learned this and surprised the class by rattling it off verbatim and fast. In later years mother used this rule to figure interest for Aunt Luna in a business deal and had the right answer when the St. Johns bank was incorrect.

In the Academy the same books were used again and again. There were no grades but promotion came by examination sent out by the state regents

at Albany. Before she had finished school here, her parents moved to a farm a mile northwest of town. This meant a walk of two miles a day back and forth, but she liked it.



Eliza in Amos Belden’s Studio

When she was about eighteen years old, she went to the home of her older sister, Marietta, who was married and lived in Bloomington, Illinois. Here she stayed for two years and attended school.

Her half sister Alma, was a very successful teacher in Cleveland where brother Daniel lived and she persuaded Lizzie to come there for an interview with Mr. Rickoff, the Superintendent of Schools, preparatory to a position. He gave her a written examination, then said “Let me look at your eyes.” She laughingly closed them and he said “You’ll do!”

They placed her in the third grade of the “Bloody Fifth” Ward. She knew nothing of the theories of teaching and emerged at the end of the year almost a physical wreck. A supervisor kindly told

her she must work for better order, and from that day she had no more trouble. Teachers were often sent to her room to observe the good discipline.

Mr. James, the principal, said “You were brought up with boys.” Indeed she was and she enjoyed them in school more than the girls.



Eliza and fellow teachers



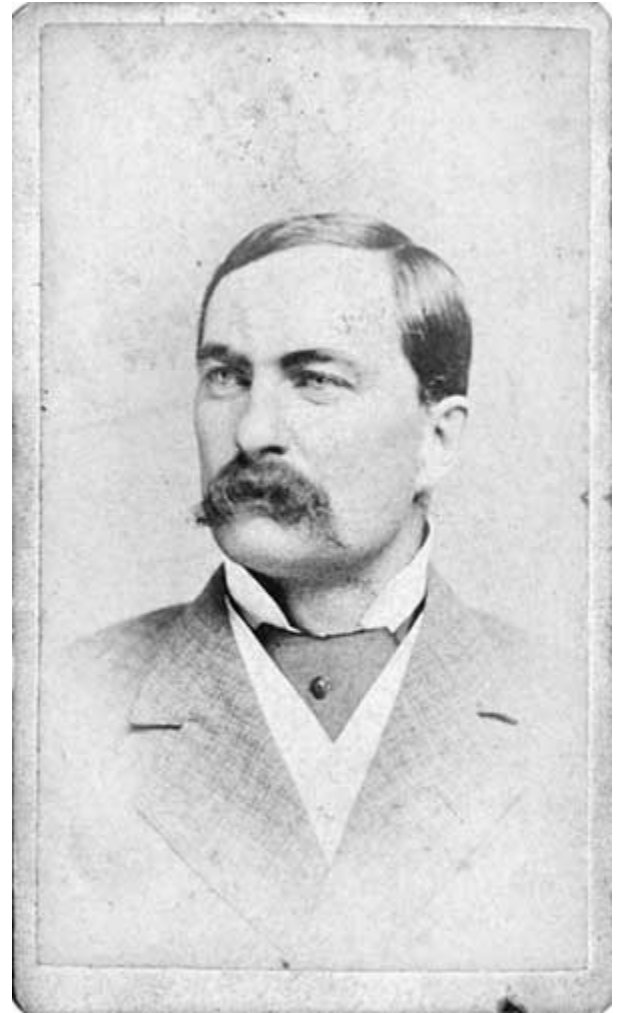
Eliza and her students

She was advanced to the fourth grade, then the combined sixth and seventh and the seventh alone, teaching for almost six years in the Cleveland schools. The names of Miss Umstaetter, Miss Wagerman, Miss Reardon, associate teachers, are very familiar to us since mother has been proud to tell us often of her teaching experiences.



In the summer following her fifth year, Miss Keys visited the Huron Beebe family near Racine, Wisconsin. Here she met a neighbor young man, Chester Jackson by name. A romance flourished which resulted in her giving up school duties at Christmas time with plans for a wedding in the spring. This, took place at Holley, N.Y. April 15, 1881. The honeymoon trip led to the island of Antigua, B.W.I., her future home for nine years. Here three daughters were born, but the climate affecting her health, a move made back to the states. After residing in Holley, N.Y. for one year, the couple came to Ovid,

Michigan where they have lived since the spring of 1891.



Chester Jackson in 1878

Mother recited this for me Dec. 9th, 1940 a "brain teaser" that always pleases us to hear her give. Aunt Myra learned it at a party in Holley and taught it to Lizzie, a young girl as they lay in bed that same night.

One good fat hen and away she goes.
Two ducks, a good fat hen and away she goes.
Three plump partridges.
Four screaming wild geese.
Five pairs of Don Alfonso's pincers.
Six Limerick oysters.

Seven bones of a Macedonian horse.

Eight ships sailing from Orinoco to
Madagascar on Prince Gilgal's wedding day.

Nine pragmatic double and twisted left
handed physicians.

Ten allopathic Abyssinian acrobats ambling
after anacondas on Arabian antelopes.

Eleven belted and booted bewhiskered
barbarians biting a bit of bitter butternut
before a better breakfast.

Twelve Californian catamounts cautiously
careening over Corinthian columns closely
contiguous to a Catholic cemetery.