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TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 28

CENTENNIAL OF NAMING TOWN OF "GALENA" CELEBRATED BY D. A. R.

Continued from Third Page.

on the East side, is the more pretentious Memorial Home that was a gift from his townsmen, and in which he lived after he left public life.

There is another spot of "holy ground" that should be venerated, and it is "The DeSoto House" a Galena Hotel that has memories of many noted visitors.

He was then a comparatively unknown man from "down state" who was defending his party against the calumny of a report that they were "disunionists" and advocating the election of John G. Fremont for President.

Lincoln spent the day with Hon. R. H. McClellan and wrote his speech in his office; Mr. McClellan taking it to the "Galena Gazette" for publication the next morning.

A collection was taken to defray the expense of the visit and it amounted to \$20.00 but Mr. Lincoln refused to accept the entire sum, saying his expenses would not amount to such a large sum.

In 1856 Stephen A. Douglass, Lincoln's great opponent, spoke in a grove near the Wm. H. Snyder home on the East Side.

Bench Street could well be called "Church Street" for it has the oldest church site in the City and upon it was built the Methodist Church in 1833.

Stately St. Michael's with its "Turrets Twain" is a beautiful building and further up the street we have The First Presbyterian Church, a vine covered structure with a steeple modeled after the one on the old South Church of Boston.

The old Court House in 1838 is now a marble cutters establishment, but it bears the date of its early history in the large window. One of its memories that is related, is that Joe Jefferson, a mere boy, travelling with his actor father and mother, played on the stage of the auditor-

ium in the old Court House in the fall of 1839. He often told of their playing in Chicago and their journey by stage to Galena and from there to Springfield, when he related the following incident:

"From Galena we went to Springfield where the prejudice against the stage was so great that the board of aldermen had raised the license to a prohibitory sum for us. We did not know what to do, when a young attorney came to the hotel to see my father and said that he would see what he could do for us. He called the aldermen together, talked the matter over with them and induced them to rescind their action and we then played before large audiences in the public play house. That young attorney now sleeps beneath a monument just outside that city, a monument erected to his memory by the people of this state and country and his name was Abraham Lincoln."

On the 30th of May, 1832, a meeting of the citizens of Galena and vicinity was held. It was called by Colonel Strode to consider the very perilous situation the district was in; with Black Hawk and his Indians on the war path; it was decided to build two stockades and two block houses. The site of the one on Seminary Hill is lost and only an ancient map records its existence, but Priscilla Mullens Chapter, D. A. R. has marked the high point on the corner of Elk and Prospect Streets with a boulder, that tells the generations to-day that less than one hundred years ago a block house and lookout were built on this spot and garrisoned with 150 men.

A coincidence regarding the home of Mrs. Bale in which the D. A. R. meeting was held for this particular purpose, is that it is built on ground that was within the old stockade in 1847 by James Dowling, and in the march of years it became the home of Mrs. Bale's grandmother, Mrs. Eliza Chamberlain, and from her, it descended to Mrs. Bale's mother, Mrs. Stephen Hempstead Gratiot, and is now the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Bale; Mrs. Bale being Mrs. Gratiot's only child.

Ready for Occupancy July, 1832. Situated in the center of the Town between the four hills on North, South, East and West. On bluff above, at the corner of Perry and Prospect Streets and facing Elk Street, what we used to call "The Point", a block house was erected and a battery planted. An artillery stationed here, with Lieut. Gardiner, Captain commanded the town.

The Stockade proper included a stone house owned by Major Campbell, in the Northeast corner of Main and Perry Streets, a log house built by Dr. Hancock near Bench Street, a log house on the corner of Bench and Perry belonging to Mrs. Farrar and another log house a short distance from this, and a well. It extended from near the middle of Bench almost to the rear of Campbell's stone house on Main Street, and along Bench about 200 or 250 feet, about to Franklin Street and enclosed with fence. Colonel Strode lived opposite the Stockade and commanded the 27th Regiment, Illinois Militia.

In 1826 there were in Galena about fifteen log cabins. In 1828 there were One Hundred Ninety-five dwelling houses, warehouses and shops and Forty-six in erection. Inhabitants Six Hundred Sixty-nine. Population at the mines Ten Thousand.

First permanent settlements by whites in Jo Daviess County and in all Northwestern Illinois was about the year 1820 on the banks of Galena River, then Fever River. Amos Farrar was here as early as 1819. In 1821 he was managing a trading post for the American Fur Company and living with his Indian wife, (Fox). In 1822 his trading house was on Water Street between Perry and Franklin. He had three children by his Indian wife (now all dead).

ADD D. A. R. NO. 4. About the year 1820 he married Miss Sophia Gear. He died of consumption during the war, within the Stockade July 24, 1832. Printed notices of funeral were issued. COPY—Yourself and family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral of Mr. Amos Farrar, this morning at 10 o'clock from his late residence within the Stockade.

(From Jo Daviess County History) In talking to Mrs. Farrar about her husband she always spoke of him as the Colonel. I asked her who succeeded Colonel Farrar and she said Colonel Gratiot. Jo Daviess County History does not mention these facts. I visited Mrs. Reed, on Seminary Hill, now deceased, and she told me the following:—"We lived in a little log cabin on the hillside. A long porch ran along the front of the house and my mother often sat on the porch while we children played at the back of the house. One evening she was rocking back and forth when she heard a noise as of galloping or racing horses. She listened and the noise came nearer. All of a sudden down the road came Major Strode on horseback shouting as loud as he could, over and over, "The Indians are coming for the purpose of colonizing on his run for their lives". My mother hurried back, took us and a few things, locked the house and we ran as fast as we could, and all the others around ran too. We reached the Stockade and were taken in. We children were always delighted when

in the Stockade for on the four walls looking glasses were hung, some large and some small and of course to us this added to the number of people who came in."

(Why the looking glasses? I will state later.) This proved to be a false alarm and Major Strode left the country. He returned later. No lights being permitted at night all was darkness. One night a party of women became frightened and started for the Stockade. It was so dark that they lost their way and on coming down what is now Main Street they stumbled along and into post holes that had been lately dug. A sentinel called out "Who's there?" Someone answered—"We're lost". Otherwise they would have been shot. They were taken up to the Stockade and lodged for the night.

It happened occasionally that the people remained over-night sometimes two or more nights in the Stockade. On these nights boards were placed around and the men threw their coats over the boards and the women and children lay down. The men stretched out on the ground. "Hallowed Ground?"

Now as regards the looking glasses. Some few years ago when I was having the house wired for electricity I told Mr. Dahle, the electrician, about the mirrors. He remarked—"Something to think about". When he returned a few days later he said, "I think I have figured out the question of the mirrors. The building is down between the hills and the glasses were on the four sides of the building. If I stand at South wall I can see through the glasses on North wall the enemy on the hill back of me or High School Hill. Should I stand at North wall and look through South wall glasses I can sight the enemy on the hill back of me or Seminary Hill. Likewise hills from East and West Walls". It seemed quite feasible so I accepted it.

Three babies were born in the Stockade during the Black Hawk War. Since the war one child, Richard Abbott Wilson, now of St. Paul, was born in the Old Fort in 1821. The "Old Stockade" has had a recent visit from the stork for Vyas Eugene Hibbard was born there Dec. 18, 1826.

After the war was over, which lasted but a short time, Mrs. Farrar immediately enclosed Stockade with weather boarding, lathed and plastered inside. (I have one of the very rough laths.) Some of the logs are twelve inches in diameter. One that we took out was fourteen inches.

The logs are in as good condition as when placed there in 1832. In the cellar likewise. All the woodwork is hand-turned, with the exception of the few doors I put in. Mrs. Farrar said she was never afraid, for the town was so well protected. From the block house on the hill above my place, where a marker now stands, the country for miles around could be seen. When danger was apprehended the cannon at the block house was fired and a large bell that was in the Stockade was rung and people from all around flocked to the Fort for safety and entered the opening on Perry Street, that I now use to have my coal carried through.

The Indians as a body never entered town. Now and then one or two would come around but they were quiet. The nearest approach to town, as a body was the Old Toll Gate where they were met by the Militia. So they abandoned the idea of trying to get in and cross over and down through the woods and on to Council Hill. Here they held a meeting and Black Hawk and his tribe left for other parts. From this meeting was derived the name of Council Hill.

A ledge about four inches wide runs around the inside of house upstairs. This indicates height of logs. We had several logs taken out and saw just how the Stockade was built. Logs are standing about two inches apart and the spaces filled with mortar and stone. We found several soldier coat buttons and two bullets in the ground in the cellar. Also the candlestick and a very peculiar shaped hoe used in the early days.

Erected in 1832, it is now Ninety-four years old. In 1932 "THE OLD FORT" will be One Hundred years of age. There are no trees now to compare with the trees of that day. For each log seems to be a quarter section of the tree, the same dimensions from beginning to end and all hewn by hand with the axe.

On December 5, 1838, a Quitclaim Deed was directed to be made to Sophia Farrar to Lot No. 52 on Bench Street. I have the second Deed dated 1838.

The members in alphabetical order then told of their Pioneer ancestors' lives.

Both grandparents of Mrs. Louise Corwith Asmus were born in the Canton of Neuchatel, Switzerland and they were of the faith of the reformed Lutheran Church, and were married in that church, in 1820. The grandmother's name was Julie Droz, the grandfather's, Louis Chetlain. And their life reads like a romance; with thrills enough to satisfy any modern boy or girl. They lost their first child at sea, as they were crossing it to find a new home in a less turbulent country. They had eagerly listened to the story of a peaceful and prosperous land in the new world, beyond the ocean. And so it was not to be wondered at that they joined a group of colonists for British America under the leadership of Lord Selkirk, a Scotch Nobleman.

He had purchased a large tract of land from the Hudson Bay Company intending to settle it with his own countrymen; but dissensions between the Hudson Bay Company and the Northwest Fur Company caused the colonization to fall. Then the Swiss and French under the leadership of Lord Selkirk formed a colony for the purpose of colonizing on his estate in British America (Canada) and it was agreed to start for it. In the Spring of 1821, they set sail from near Rotterdam in the ship "Lord Wellington". The Colony numbered over Two Hundred persons. Nearly three-fourths of whom were of

French origin and were descendants of the Hugonots. All were healthy and robust, well fitted for the labor and privations of colonization. Most of them liberally educated and possessed of considerable means. Familiar names in Galena's early days were among them, Monniers, Rindesbachers, D'Ostertag, Quinche, Schirmer and Langet. There were no children under twelve years of age, except infants in arms.

From now on it was one long tale of privations and hardship; poor food, hard water, storms and hard work, enough to daunt the staunchest heart. Their provisions gave out, they were barely able to subsist on the few fish they were able to catch.

When at length they reached Fort Douglas in Canada the Governor McDowell gave them such a cordial welcome that they forgot the hardships of their long voyage. But their first winter was a long bitter struggle with the 45 below zero weather. Provisions gave out and Indian dog meat was resorted to for food. By spring the women were able to gather acorns and the seed balls of wild roses and cooked with buffalo fat made a very good, nutritious food. But the summer was discouraging; with little seed to plant and not receiving the aid promised them when they entered the project, for Lord Selkirk had died before his plans were fulfilled.

But with it all they raised crops enough to carry them through the winter. But in the spring of 1823 some of the colonists decided to go South to the United States with the intention of settling in Minnesota. They went in carts. These carts were made without iron. The tires being of raw hide drawn tightly around the wheel. They are still known as "Red River carts". The Indians along the way were thieving and unfriendly and it was necessary to keep a guard at night over the rude camp. Mrs. Chetlain often told, with pride, that more than once she had stood sentinel over the family and camp armed with a gun, from nine o'clock at night until sunrise the next morning.

About the middle of September they arrived at Fort St. Anthony and then went on down the Mississippi to St. Louis. Contracting a fever Mr. Chetlain with his wife and child had to remain at Fort Armstrong until spring, when they pushed on to St. Louis only to find that they could not stand the hot climate.

Later the opening of the lead mines in the Northwest gave them a chance to move to a cooler and healthier climate and they, with a few others joined Col. Henry Gratiot of St. Louis, who was going North to take his appointment as Government Agent for the Winnebago Indians. They took passage on the steamboat Mexico for "LaPointe" on the Fever River, arriving April 14, 1826.

This was the end of the "Rainbow Trail" for Jo Daviess County became their permanent home. They located and improved a half section of Government land on Apple River. It was beautiful land, half prairie and half timber and near the Indian Trail from the agency to the Indian camps on the Lower Rock River and often they were in danger from the Indians when they were under the influence of liquor; for the Winnebagoes were generally friendly and the Black Hawks were hostile when the whites were many times to blame.

This farm was sold in 1834 and the Chetlain homestead bought from the Government for four dollars an acre in 1835. After settling down to cultivate and improve the new farm, life was not wholly free from dangers as the Indians were troublesome. One evening some Winnebagoes stopped and asked for food. Bread and meat were given but Mrs. Chetlain was suspicious of them, and her husband being away she barricaded the door and placed a four line pitch fork for defense. The next evening she took her five small children and hid in a haystack all night, the two older children standing guard. Mr. Chetlain came home the next day and took the family to the agency for protection. Mrs. Chetlain was noted for her hospitality and generosity and no one was ever known to be turned empty-handed away.

During the Civil War a negro came to the house and was given food and shelter. He complained of feeling sick and after consulting a physician the sickness was pronounced small-pox. He was put in an out house and Mrs. Chetlain cared for him until his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Chetlain were Charter members of the First Presbyterian Church and their children and children's children have always been loyal members of it.

The Chetlain home is still standing and owned by the youngest son and only child now living, Henry B. North (December, 1826). The North part of the house is of logs and the dining room is rafted just as it was in early days.

The eleven children born to Mr. and Mrs. Chetlain were—Jean Louis, who died at sea; Frederick; Louis; who became the wife of Decatur G. Chapin; Julie; wife of Titus N. Davis; Charles; Emily; Cecile; wife of David N. Corwith; and Henry Benjamin.

Mr. Chetlain died in August, 1872 aged Seventy-six years and Mrs. Chetlain, October 27th, 1887. General A. L. Chetlain their second son enlisted in the Civil War soon after the bombardment of Fort Sumpter and was elected Captain of the 12th Regiment. His War Record was a credit to his family and its traditions of Love and Country. And Galena counts him one of its many great men who became foundation stones of their Nation.

Florence Gratiot Bale Granddaughter of Col Henry Gratiot—then told of the interesting coming of her family to Galena.

In October, 1825, two brothers, Henry and Jean Bunyon Gratiot of St. Louis, started for the new "El Dorado", at that time the out-post of Illinois. They had a two horse wagon

and three trusty Canadian Voyagers, and carried food and supplies. The journey was an arduous one, through an unbroken wilderness and peril of the attacks of Indians met them at every turn, but they reached Galena, then "January's Point" before the severity of the winter months set in, and their first winter was spent in building a log house and putting up cabins for miners, also a rude smelter. In April, Henry Gratiot returned to St. Louis and brought his family and two negro servants to the new home via river route. He was bitterly opposed to slavery and one reason of his seeking a new state for a residence was that he might bring his family up, away from the practice of holding human lives at a money value. In the Court House of Galena to-day, is the record (the fourth instrument in the office of the Recorder) in which Henry Gratiot and J. P. B. Gratiot bound themselves for \$1000.00 that the negro woman slave they have set free "shall never be a charge of the county." This negro, Lucinda, and her husband Pompey, lived with the family many years, both in Galena and Gratiot's Grove. The wife of Henry Gratiot was Susan Hempstead, of Puritan, Revolutionary ancestry, and she was one of the original six Charter members of the First Presbyterian Church of Galena, while her husband and the other brother and their family were of the Catholic Faith.

The wife of Bunyon Gratiot was Marie Pedreville, whose mother was Lady in Waiting to Marie Antoinette. Their home is still a distinguished looking residence of french type of architecture in Galena. After a few years of successful enterprise in mining, smelting and merchandise in Galena, these two brothers transferred their business to what was called Gratiot's Grove or Fort Gratiot, fifteen miles Northeast of Galena, in the Wisconsin Territory. A third brother, Paul Benjamin Gratiot came from St. Louis in 1829 and operated mines and smelters at Mineral Point, Wisconsin.

Charles and William Hempstead of Galena were brothers of Mrs. Henry Gratiot, and Charles was the first mayor of the city. Another brother, Stephen, was the second Governor of the State of Iowa, and he was a resident of Galena in 1829.

At the breaking out of the Black Hawk War all of these ardently patriotic Gratiots enlisted and served to protect their Country, and Colonel Henry Gratiot was Indian agent for the Government and very much beloved by all tribes of Indians. Mrs. Bale can remember hearsay of the Indians coming yearly to her grandfather's home and spending days in his yard, for was not Colonel Gratiot their "good father." Adele Gratiot, daughter of Henry Gratiot became the wife of Honorable E. B. Washburne, and their home was in Galena until he removed to Washington as United States Senator and afterwards Paris, as Minister of France. While in Galena, the tribe of Indians who had so loved Mrs. Washburne's father, would make the annual visit to her home and at the same time visit Mr. Soudard, who was also their aid in time of dissent and helped them adjust their differences. Of these "Gratiot Brothers" a writer of Wisconsin's history says:

"At Gratiot's Grove, for several years, the two brothers did an immense business in mining, smelting and merchandising. At one time, they had no less than nine furnaces in operation, and did nearly all the smelting for the whole mining country. No men in the Upper Mississippi Lead Mines were ever more respected than the Gratiots, and their names were everywhere the synonym of probity, honor and business integrity.

Uniting to the frankness and generosity of Western men the intelligence, suavity and polish of the highest type of the French gentleman, their names and their careers will ever be associated with all that is most agreeable in the early settlement of the Galena Mines."

Their father was that ardent French Patriot, Charles Gratiot, who advanced his fortune that George Rogers Clark might have aid to finance his great expedition to the Western Sea. Gratiot received Government Scrip for the loan, but it was never paid.

On the balcony of his home in St. Louis, he lowered the beloved tricolor of France and raised the stars and stripes saying to the people who were congregated to watch the ceremony "To-night a guard of honor watches the French tri-color, and fellow citizens we are French for the last time, tomorrow we are Americans forever." On their mother's side they were descended from LaCade, the founder of St. Louis.

Miss Virginia Barrett, Grand daughter of Dr. Horatio Newhall, had one of the most interesting and outstanding Professional men for her ancestors as the following history tells:

Dr. Horatio Newhall was born in Lynn, Massachusetts, in 1798. His ancestors came from England in 1620 in company with John Winthrop.

Young Newhall was fitted for college at Lynn Academy. He entered Harvard on his fifteenth birthday and four years later graduated with honors. He then took up the study of medicine and took his M. D. Degree in 1821. About that time some Eastern men, who had settled in Illinois wrote to Harvard for a good physician; and upon their recommendation the young doctor set out for what was then the far West. He arrived in Southern Illinois in June 1821. On March 31st, 1827 he arrived at what was then known as the Point. (now Galena).

In the fall of 1830 he became an active Surgeon in the United States Army and was assigned to Fort Winnebago a frontier Post in the

midst of an Indian country. In 1832 he returned to his private practice. But with the out-break of the Black Hawk War he entered the Volunteer Service and was ordered by General Scott to establish a general hospital in Galena. An epidemic of cholera came with the army and prevailed from St. Louis to St. Anthony's Falls. In the treatment of this disease Dr. Newhall gained an enviable reputation and was called in consultation to many points in the Mississippi Valley.

His interest in the educational development of the new country is shown by his liberal contribution to the endowment of Beloit College and his election as one of the Trustees of the new Institution.

In recognition of his work in education, medicine and all the activities that go toward the civic and moral development of a new country, his Alma Mater (Harvard) conferred upon him the Degree of Master of Arts.

Aside from his extensive practice of Medicine he edited the Miner's Journal in 1827 and later the Advertiser in 1829.

At the beginning of the Civil War the Secretary of the Treasury appointed Dr. Newhall physician to the Marine Hospital established at Galena.

His correspondence was extensive, including many of the most distinguished men of his day. In 1863 he wrote to a classmate,—"It is only twenty-five years since I hired a guide to conduct me to Carver's Cave in a wilderness where now stands the beautiful city of St. Paul. Thirty years ago I was stationed among the Indians at Fort Winnebago where now is Madison. Less than forty years ago Galena was the favorite dwelling place of the Sacs and Foxes. I have been the means of aiding in moutng the public opinion of this part of our beloved country, I owe it,—in a great degree to the education I received at Old Harvard."

Dr. Newhall died September 19th, 1870.

The maternal and Paternal ancestry of Mrs. Harriet Webb Crawford makes a most interesting story of the Pioneer experiences in the Mississippi Valley, and extend from St. Louis to Fort Snelling, with a stop off in the North-West Mining District of Dubuque and "La Point" now Galena.

James Gaston Soudard, her Maternal Grandfather, was one of the most interesting and outstanding characters in the group of early Galena men and women. He was born in St. Louis; his father was a Frenchman and was Surveyor General for the province of upper Louisiana under Spanish rule and later under American government. He lived there until he was twenty-three years of age and then answered the call for adventure and a home. He had married Eliza Hunt, daughter of Col. Thomas Hunt an officer of the Revolutionary War.

She was well fitted by temperament and upbringing to face the life of a new country with the heart of a woman and the courage of a soldier, for her ancestry had been distinguished in the Military History of the United States. And back in England her Great Great Grandfather, Sir William Hunt, had been an officer in Prince Rupert's Army.

She was only sixteen when she married Mr. Soudard, who was by profession a Civil Engineer. He had received an appointment at Fort Snelling, whose Commander Col. Snelling was his wife's brother-in-law.

The journey was in a flat boat and six stalwart men were hired to accompany Mr. and Mrs. Soudard and their tiny baby. They were compelled to stop at "La Point." Also Winona, before they reached the end of their long journey; hindered by ice jams and snow storms. Aside from such hardships they were in constant danger of being murdered by the hostile Indians.

After three years at Fort Snelling he returned with his family to St. Louis. But his visit to the trading Post on the Fever River had left a deep impression and he felt it was a good point for a young man to start out for himself and he returned in 1827. He engaged in Smelting, Merchandise business, and was commissioned by the Gratiot Brothers to assume charge of their store, which he conducted successfully for six years.

But his love for the out-of-doors,—the raising of fruits and horticulture in all its fascination drew him to purchase a piece of land West of the Town of Galena and there he enjoyed the raising and cultivation of Grapes and Strawberries and by scientific methods and understanding of grafting he left as a result of his research the delicious "Soudard Crab".

He was a veritable walking history of the great North West and at the end of his life was authority in all points of tradition of the Upper Mississippi Valley. He was particularly interesting in his personal reminiscences and for many years before his passing he was the only living person who had known Julian Dubuque. His recollection of him was perfect, though Mr. Soudard was only a boy at the time Dubuque made his trips to St. Louis with his cargo of lead which he bartered

Mr. Soudard, with boyish interest in the unknown country, listened eagerly to the tales brought by the Frenchman whom he described as "a man under medium size but tough and wiry in build, pleasant and affable in manner and always a friendly word for the boys, who listened with wonder as he told of his home on the bluffs along the river."

Mr. and Mrs. Soudard had eleven children; the youngest daughter was Harriett, the wife of W. W. Webb; and though he was not in Galena in its early days his life was associated

with the Soudards and their home for years; the beautiful colonial cottage on Park Avenue.

Mr. Webb was of the family of Gen. James Webb of New York City.

Mr. Soudard died in 1878, and his devoted wife survived him many years,—living and passing on in the home in which they celebrated their Golden Wedding Day, with her daughter and granddaughters and friends innumerable, to make her life complete and happy at its close.

Mrs. Crawford (Hattie Webb) and her husband still keep the home as it used to be,—full of friendly hospitality and always an open door as in earlier days, for a friend, and a cordial welcome for the stranger who needs a word of cheer and an introduction to Galena's History and people.

Mrs. William Jackson and her daughter Mrs. George Anna were made a part of Galena's pioneer days by the history of Mr. Alexander J. Jackson, of Cambridge, Dorchester County, Maryland, who settled in Galena in 1831. He was married to Miss Rebekah Kain, granddaughter of Ensign John Kain, Virginia, Revolutionary Army.

Mr. Jackson was grandson of Captain Wm. Jackson, Maryland, Revolutionary Army. Mr. Jackson's maternal grandmother was a sister of George Mason, Gunston Hall, Virginia. Who was, according to John Este Cooke, in his history of Virginia, one of the most famous statesman of America. He drafted the Virginia Bill of rights, fr which the first ten Amendments of the Constitution of the United States were taken bodily, and from which Jefferson copied phrases for the Declaration of Independence.

Mr. Jackson held the office of City Clerk and Tax Collector of Galena for a number of years. He owned a large general store and lumber yard in Galena. As an example of the way he could (make) lose money. Two young men named Rentrwe and Jackson who ran a store at St. Anthony's Falls, bought goods from Mr. Jackson to the value of Eight Hundred Dollars wholesale. As they were unable to pay this bill, they offered Mr. Jackson their claim to a homestead which they had located. Mr. Jackson refused this and allowed the bill to go unpaid. The claim as it stands would now be in the heart of Minneapolis.

In 1852 Mr. Jackson erected the building now known as Slatery's grain houses. Immediately after their completion, the Illinois Central railroad came through Galena, taking away nearly all of the river trade.

In 1857 Mr. Jackson built what is known as the Grant Memorial Home. After occupying this for a number of years, the same was bought by the City of Galena and presented to Grant.

Mrs. Morna Haines LeBron had a very delightfully interesting account of her father and mothers coming to Galena—she said:

When Andrew Mack Haines was nineteen years old he was tired of the little city of Lynn, Massachusetts, where he had lived since coming there as a baby from Canterbury, New Hampshire, where he was born January 1, 1820.

Like the youth of today he yearned for a thrill, adventure. The lad was between two fires. The sea which he had loved all his life was calling him on one side, and the fascinating West was beckoning on the other.

With one son on the high seas Andrew's mother favored the West as not quite so unsafe if he must leave home at all. He had considerable money of his own and took it with him for investment in the new country.

The journey from the Atlantic to the Mississippi required two weeks and he took it alone. The railroad facilities ceased at Worcester, Massachusetts, forty-four miles from Boston. From there Andrew took a four-hour stage coach to Hartford, Connecticut, and embarked on the steamer "Banker Hill" for New York City. There he took the steamer Rochester for Albany. Then by a short rail route to Syracuse. At this point he boarded a canal packet and then a short rail route again to Batavia. Next a stage-coach to Buffalo where he embarked on the steamer "James Madison" for Chicago. Then by stage coach from Chicago to Galena, taking three days.

Andrew was disgusted with the swampy, unattractive little town of Chicago and felt he would never care to live there; but when he reached Galena with its beautiful wooded hills, it just appealed to him. He reached Galena on August 13, 1839.

Galena was at this time a thriving place of about two thousand population. Andrew built a store on Lot 55, corner Main and Washington streets and in 1840 at the age of twenty years he began business as a merchant; his stock of merchandise having arrived from Boston, via New Orleans.

On August 17, 1842, he returned to Lynn, Massachusetts, to marry Miss Angeline Elizabeth Woodbury. He returned with his bride to Galena. Although her relations thought it was dreadful for her to go forth to such a wilderness.

Dr. Horatio Newhall, a Harvard graduate, who had been in Galena for several years, told the people here about the bride's family that he had known in the East, so she was not an entire stranger when she with St. Louis merchants for goods that suited the crude trade of the North West.

Arrived, and many delightful parties were given in her honor.

In the spring of 1843 Andrew Mack Haines built his dwelling house on Prospect and High streets. (Continued on 4th page.)