

James William Crosby Diary and Military Records

Diary

James William Crosby was born in Yarmouth, Nova Scotia. February 14, 1844. My father, Lemuel Crosby, owned part interest in a saw mill there and was also a fisherman going "down to the Sea in a boat". He also did some farming there. In 1847 he moved with my mother, Jane Crosby and family to Walsingham, Canada West. We were a week crossing the bay of Fundy [sic] to Boston on a sailing vessel going several miles to get one. From Boston to Walsingham, Canada we went by train. There Father bought land and built a log house for his wife, six boys, and five girls. The farm consisted of 100 acres of very heavily wooded land and the first he did was to cut logs for his home. He cleared 10 acres of land each year for ten years, burning most the timber which included hard maple, beech, birch, and elm.

We all attended a district school four months in each year. The rest of the year, as we grew large enough to help, we worked with father on the farm. Father left many hard maples standing from which we made maple sugar for our own use and to sell. West India sugar, a brown sugar, was as much a variety then as Maple sugar is now. And sugar was unknown only in 10 or 12 lb. loafs which were made in the shape of a pyramid. When broken up in small pieces we ate it as candy. For all cooking we used Maple sugar. We raised wheat, oats, and corn on the farm as farmers do today.

The nearest town was called DeBacies Mills, which was a lumber town a mile and a half from home. A large lumber mill was located there. The lumber being shipped to the mill on wooden cars on wooden rails from the forests. Many logs were rafted down the creek to the mill in high water. The logs and lumber from the mill was shipped on scows to Buffalo. Many of the very large trees were floated down river to Lake Erie four miles away, and across the lake to Buffalo and there made into Masts for sailing vessels.

In this town of DeBaeies Mills we purchased all our supplies that we did not raise on the farm, which was very little. Mother and sisters spun the yarn, from our sheeps [sic] and made all our blankets and cloth from which they made clothes for all the family. Straw was raised from which mother plaited straw hats for us all. When mother wanted a real dressy dress, she bought Calico from the store and made that. Hides from our stock were taken to a Tannery and when tanned taken to a shoe-maker and our boots and shoes made for both the boys and girls. The calf skin shoes were very good and wore a long time.

A year after we arrived in Canada, we all had the measles and Salina Jane, the oldest of the family, got up too soon to help care for the rest and contracted a cold from which she never recovered and died a year later when eighteen years of age of quick consumption.

When the youngest boy, Arthur Wesley was born, mother contracted a bad cold from which she never really recovered.

In the fall of 1856, Father sold his home in the Canadian woods and moved his family to LeSueur, Minnesota, and for that winter built another log house in the Big Woods six miles from LeSueur. That was a desperately cold winter. Our log house very poorly built because we could get no lumber. The floor was made of hewn logs, cracks in walls chinked as best we could. The shingles we made out of Butter-nut trees, and only able to get a little flooring for part of the chamber -that was our room. We boys could look through between the logs at the stars. The thermometer was often at 40 degrees below zero and snow three feet in the Big Woods.

Mother very ill most of time and in bed so she could be kept warm and sheltered from the cold and drafts. That winter was so severe we so it formed a hard crust on the snow. The frost came out of the floor which made it "hove up" in the middle so we had to cut it down with an ax. Mother was still very and remained in bed most of the time with her baby Arthur, who was eight months old then.

At the time of mother's death we were all at home. I was a little past fifteen. My oldest brother, Atwood, was working out for himself and my older sisters, Eunice and Caroline, the oldest, and Salina Jane and Dorcas all were home and none of the children were married at this time.

In Canada mother and father and oldest sister belonged to the Baptist Church - father attended in LeSueur, but mother was never well enough to go.

My father had about \$3,000 when we moved to Minnesota and he bought a piece of land on LeSueur Prairie and a team of horses and some other things, and this money was soon gone. He was a foreigner and did not seem to understand the way of Americans, and I think they took advantage of him. The land we bought partly on time and contracted to pay 3 per cent a month, which was considered a moderate rate of interest at that time.

We put up a large log shanty and built a large fireplace in one end, and as there was a good many large Butternut trees on the land that the house was built on belonged to my oldest brother, Atwood, who took it under the Preemption Right as he was twenty-one years old.

There was a good demand for shingles at \$5.00 a thousand and we went to making shingles. We cut the trees, sawed them into 16 in. blocks and hewed the bark off, quartered them and stood the quarters before the fireplace and thawed the frost out and then split the blocks into shingles and thawed them so they made good-looking and serviceable shingle, packed them into 1/4 thousand bunches as they have always done. We split and put up on an average of about 2,000 a day.

Flour at that time was \$20.00 a barrel and everything on an average of about the same price. Meat we could not buy as there was not any in the market, but wild fowls and deer were plentiful.

There were more Indians in Minnesofa at that time than there were white men, and they were good beggers. [sic] I remember there were four that came into the house one day. They never used to knock at the door but would come right in when the women folks were alone. When they were friendly, they would leave their guns outside. They usually wanted something to eat and came so often that it got to burden to teed them. My sister, next older than I about 14 yrs. old, was quite plucky. She told them to "pucky a chu" [sic] which meant to go, and they did nof do it. There were two guns hung up on the wall, she got up on a chair to get one of them and the Indians laughed and said. "Squak [sic] shoof, Squak [sic] shoof." Indians did nof have much faith in women shoofing. It she had taken the broomstick to them, they would have been much more afraid; but they did nof get anything to eat that time and went Off.

In spring we moved on to the land that father had bought on LeSueur Prairie and put a crop of wheat and corn and garden truck.

Some of the boys worked out. Father took a job to dig a race for a water mill - a small flour mill on LeSueur Creek, and that helped out on our living expenses.

There were millions of wild pigeons. Some days the sun was partly obscured by them. A good many used to light in trees along the Minnesofa River. And for all there were so many at that time and for many years later. They have become extinct in the U. S. and the word pigeon pie and fried pigeon were a large part of our meat supply and were very fine eating.

My mother died in March, 1859 with not many of the comforts of life in her last days. Had she had the medical and the comforts of life that we have in these late years, perhaps she would have lived many years longer. Her mother lived to the age of 97 years and three of her brothers lived to be - one 109, one 106 and one 103. She was a loving mother.

Times were hard, There was very little money. Wages were about 50 cents a day, but it was hard to get work at that price. Like when the Children of Israel were passing through the wilderness, I suppose they were not well fed. They wished they were back in Egypt. They wished for the flesh pots of Egypt and Moses called to God for help and he caused manna to fall down from Heaven, and they all had bread to the full. So with us, when there did not seem to be anything to do to earn something to live on.

In the spring of 1858, Ginseng was discovered in the woods. It was a low plant, the top looked very much like sarsaparilla plant. It had a good taste and was valued highly by the Chinese. It was sold by the pound and brought a fairly good price in cash. Everybody that could went to the woods to dig it. My two oldest brothers and I sized ourselves with diggers which we got made at the blacksmith' s - they were three inches Wide and six inches long with an eye for a handle. I think they cost about one dollar apiece.

Quite early one morning three of us started out for the woods with hoes, sacks, and lunch, about three mile walk. We did not know what it looked like, but we were hopeful that we could find it. The ground was covered with many kinds vegetation. We started digging and probably worked for half an hour and finally found a man digging up a root here and there. It did not cover the [rest of line is missing] and maybe a few roots in another place. We watched him awhile but he did not take any pains to show us, but we caught on after a few minutes, and by night we had 20 or 25 lbs. apiece, which worth at that 6 cents a pound. We went home with it on our backs feeling well paid for our days [sic] work. The next day we started out early in the morning and as we had found out the day before what it looked like we dug more and increased our digging until some days we got as much as 50 lbs [sic] , which was about all we could carry. For two summers we dug Ginseng, and were able to have some of the comforts of life.

My father married again, which us children were very much opposed to as my two oldest sisters kept house and we were ail happy without a stepmother. Her name was Mrs. Stephenson and knew very little about work or how to make a home, so the family were never all at home and together again. She died about 1870 in Baltimore, Maryland, her old home.

The spring of 1859 was very wet. The Minnesota River overflowed its banks. There were no bridges at that time but ferry boats, and as the water was all over the bottom there was no way for crossing but by small row boats.

My father had a chance to take a Preemption Right of 160 acres of land near New Auburn in the town of Pennsylvania, McLeod County. He was anxious to go up there and see the land, but the high water stayed up until June, and in June my father and I started for New Auburn with a team and wagon and some long chains and rope and some eatables for the horses and ourselves. We went prepared so in case we should get stuck in any slough we could get out, and it was well that we did. We got along pretty well until we got 8 or 10 miles on our road, and then we commenced to have trouble. At that time it was about 30 miles from LeSueur to New Auburn and the and. the roads had not been worked. A few culverts had been built across the worst places. About 4 miles west of Arlington, we came to the end of the road as it ran into what appeared to be a lake and we could not see any way to get around it, so I took one of the horses from the wagon and got on its back and rode in until the water was up to the horses [sic] back and apparently had just got started so I backed out and we thought if we could not find a way to get around we would have to go back to LeSueur. We started back and went back about a mile when we came to a wagon track which led South. We followed that an [sic] it took us around through Beaitys Grove and by going about five miles out of our way we again struck the Nev Auburn road. The roads were so bad nearly all the way we could not drive fast. It became dark and we got stuck in a slough one mile before we got to New Auburn, and we unhitched from the wagon and left it and walked to town. On the way we got stuck, and the horses down we had to unhitch from the wagon and use the chains to get wagon out thirteen times during the day. We were

wet, dirty, and a good deal discouraged when we got through. I thought I never could make my home in that God forsaken country, but that was my post office for nearly fifty years and became one of the best farming sections of the state. We stayed at New Auburn a few days and the roads dried up and we did not have any trouble in returning to LeSueur.

In winter between Xmas and New Year we moved to New Auburn and lived in the village and improved the farm by building a house and breaking up the land. And as I was not needed to work on the farm, I went to LeSueur in the spring of 1861 to find work. Work was hard to find. I found a few days work at Ottawa working for a Mr. Sanborn. His family consisted of himself and wife and an old maid daughter. They were nice people and well off for that time; had a good house and good furniture and set a good table and were good to me. My work was mostly chopping wood, splitting rails, and making fences, and made a garden after it got time for that. I was a bashful boy and in fact I have never fully got ten [sic] over it. They were old people and did not require much to eat and did not seem to think how much a boy of seventeen could eat. The old maid had the loaf of bread by her plate on the table and cut each slice as it was called for, the slices ran rather thin and it seemed as if never tasted bread as good, and the only trouble was I did not have enough. The people were nice to me and I never thought they were stingy. I worked twelve hours a day and was paid 50 cents a day.

I worked for different ones during the summer and in harvest time I worked for Johan Wilkens. Through harvest and stacking and threshing got \$1.00 a day. That was the general price for that kind of work at that time.

The Civil War was on at that time and men were enlisting at the time. The disastrous battle of Bull Run had been fought and our army had suffered a disastrous defeat, and Washington was in danger of being taken and everybody was excited. It was decided to raise a company or as many as could be gotten together. The Third Regiment was then called for. I was past seventeen but was large for my age. Henry Sivan was a lawyer in LeSueur, he put his name down; also Otis Young, a brother-in-law of Swans, and others. My brother David and three brothers, Jack, Jim, and Mathew Cantwell, and Dell Peck (his father kept a hotel and was what is called a copper head during the war), all I have mentioned, except my brother and I were Democrats. They were strong for the support of the Union. After I put my name down, I went up to New Auburn to get the consent of my father so I could go. The morning I started back, a number of my friends came to bid me goodbye. And one young man said, his name was Henry Green, "You will probably never come back." I told him I would take the chance, but he never took the chance. When I got back to LeSueur quite a number of others had put their name down. I think we numbered about thirty-five.

About the 20th of September we took a steamboat for Fort Snelling. We got there the next day and found a company headed by C. C. Andres from St. Cloud. We waited with them and by now we had about seventy men, but not enough for a full company. After a few days we were recruited up to eighty men and were mustered into the service on the

11th day of October, 1861, and were issued clothing and shoes. Our company commissioned officers, a Captain and two Lieutenants. The Governor commissioned the Officers and the Captain appointed the non-commissioned officers, which consisted of five Sergeants, one Orderly or 1st Lieutenant and eight Corporals; and we were now fully equipped for any kind of military duty.

I remember my first days of guard duty. I posted inside the Fort to keep everybody off of the grass. About 10 A. M. a young Lieutenant came down out of his quarters and started across the grass. I halted him but he paid no attention to me and I went after him with my bayonet [sic] fixed and turned him about and marched him back. He was mad, but he was young and perhaps did not know any better than to defy the duty of a guard.

At that time none of us knew much about military duty. We drilled every day. Our meals were furnished us by a contractor in a long dining room and only one door for entrance. We would line up at the door for the bell to ring and then there would be a rush. We all got enough but that seemed to be a part of our natures. Later on we ate in our quarters and had our rations cooked for us, which plan we enjoyed much better. We were busy every day drilling and being made soldiers getting ready to be sent South. Our Regiment was now about full and the Regiment Officers were being selected by the Governor.

On the 17th day of November the Regiment embarked on three steamboats at Fort Snelling for the South. We debarked at St. Paul and marched through the city to the lower levee and again embarked on the three steamers and started on our way down the Mississippi for LaCrosse, where we arrived the next day- Sunday. There we took the cars for Chicago. At Portage, Wisconsin we were treated by the ladies to a fine lunch, which we ever afterwards remembered with a great deal of pleasure.

We arrived in Jeffersonville, Indiana, Tuesday morning, November 19th, and crossed over the Ohio River on a ferry boat to Louisville, Kentucky, where we were treated to a fine lunch and was cheered by everybody, especially by the colored people shouting, "God Bless the Lincoln Soldiers." We marched through the city and out about five miles we made camp in a large cornfield- very much too level as we found out a few days later when we had some very hard rains and the water stood up to our shoe tops. There were a good many rail fences in the vicinity and we were not long in confiscating that fence and fixed them up so we could have a place to sleep without being in the water. They were not very soft but we tried to lay the soft side up. We all caught hard colds and some never got over it. After a few days the wet dried up and we got some straw and made ourselves comfortable.

While we were here we received our first arms. What would the country have thought in the Spanish American and World Wars of sending troops in an enemies [sic] country without arms? We stood guard with pick ax handles. We were pleased to get our guns but they did not prove to be any good, only to practice the manual of arms with. The first time I shot mine the lock blew out and powder blew in my face that I carried for more

than a month. They were old Belgin [sic] flint lock muskets made over into cap locks. They were the best the Government could get at that time and that was one of the reasons that our Government was so slow getting started in the War-there was nothing to start with.

December 6 we broke camp and started on the march to Shepherdsville on the Louisville and Nashville R. R. We arrived here the next day and took up our work of guarding the R. R. bridges and track for about 20 miles, drilling and being made into soldiers. Headquarters were shortly established at Belmont, a large iron foundry deserted at the time. There were buildings enough for quarters for the whole Regiment. A very large dining room was converted into a hospital. It was about 100 feet long and about 40 feet wide, 4 rows of cots the whole length and most of the time the cots were all full. Nearly all kinds of sickness and wounded were there: measles, mumps, whooping cough, inflammatory rheumatism, and my brother and I with inflammatory sore eyes. We had our back in the farthest [sic] corner of the room on the floor with a temporary screen up to keep the light out every night. We had a large dose of Calomel and the next morning a dose of salts. For our meals we had a half pint of cornmeal porridge. Once in two days we had a hard tack. We had leaches on our temples a part of the time. If made any complaint. which know did, we were told we had to be reduced. There was a guard at the door day and night so there was no way to get out. We were kept there two weeks. Our eyes were not well but a good deal better. The first thing we did when we got out was to the Settlers Store and buy a lot of cheese and crackers, and we had one of the best feasts we ever had up to that time. Our company was out from headquarters four miles. Our company team was in so we rode out with it to our company. I had the mumps in a few day, but they did not bother me any. Our eyes did not get get [sic] well enough so we could do any work for about two months, and they never got as well as before.

The forward movement of our forces, in March, drove the rebels all out of Kentucky, and our Regiment was ordered to Nashville, Tennessee. We took the team back to Louisville and from there by boat up the Tennessee River. General Grant had just taken Fort McHenry on the Cumberland River and Fort Donelson was on the Tennessee River, 12 miles apart at the time. They were considered very great victories as they opened both rivers to all of Kentucky and a good part of Tennessee. This was in March, 1862, and we had an idea that war would be over by fall. As we went over the battlefield Fort Donelson, one of my company picked up a 6 lb. cannon ball and said he was going to take it home as a trophy of the battle of Fort Donelson. He was discharged long before the end of the war for disability.

We went into camp in the outskirts of Nashville on March 28, 1862 and did provost duty in the city and received many compliments from Provisional Governor Andrew [hand written in] Johnson, who became Vice President with Lincoln and President at Lincoln's death. He was a very strong union man when governor, but when he became president

the office was too large for him. Congress disagreed with him on reconstruction, and they tried to impeach him but failed on a very narrow margin.

On the 27th of April, 1862 we were ordered to Murfreesboro. quite a large town in the central part of Tennessee and a very pretty part of the state. There were thirteen fine roads and the most macadamized peaks. The surrounding country was very fertile. There were about 2,000 troops there and a large amount of Government supplies, but no special protection was made for them only a small guard. This was an important advanced outpost, and it seems strange that the Government did not at that time be more cautious. I think that was the reason we suffered so many reverses during the first two years of the war.

On June 11 our Regiment with others, making about 3,000 in all, moved toward East Tennessee. It was demonstration toward Chatanooga [sic] . It was for the purpose to draw the attention of the rebels in Chatanooga [sic] while another force of our army were to attack in another direction. We made our object all right but the other failed. The first day we marched forty miles and went over the Cumberland Mountains by night both coming and going back. It was a whirlwind March, and we were well fagged out when we got back; and little did we think that less than four weeks we would be going over the same route as prisoners of war, which we did in July. On July 13 we were surprised by General Forest [sic] with a large force of mostly Cavalry, before daylight in the morning. They got into the town before they were discovered and attacked the 9th Michigan before they got into battle line, and they had to surrender after putting up a stout resistance. Our Regiment was in camp two miles away and we heard the firing, so the long roll beat and we were in line in short order and marched away for the relief of the 9th Michigan, but had not gone far before we encountered a large force of the enemy, was stopped and made ready to receive a charge of the enemy, which we did with good results. Some of them got past our left flank but the most turned back and formed in line again in the woods for a charge, but they failed to come again as bold as they did the first time. About 3 P.M. they sent in a Flag of Truce demanding our surrender as the other troops had all surrendered. Our Colonel showed the white feather and surrendered us. There were three companies of our Regiment away so there were not but seven companies present (450 men and officers), but we believed at the time we could have held our own until we could have received reinforcements from Nashville. We were kept prisoners of war four days and paroled. The Officers were all taken South, except one Second Lieutenant whom they sent back with us and one or their Officers to escort us back.

We had but a very little to eat, but they did the best they could. Our camp equipment was all burned by the rebels early in the day, so we had nothing only what we had on. After a few days we were sent to a camp for paroled prisoners at St. Louis, Missouri, Benton Barracks. Here we found several thousand paroled prisoners in a very large enclosure fitted up with sleeping quarters and cooking and dining rooms, but very little shade so it was very uncomfortable and nothing to do but wait to be exchanged before

going back into the service again, but it beat going into a southern prison as we expected to at the first.

Time hung very heavy on our hands and a good many of my comrades got out and went home. My brother with others and I never saw him again. He went to sea and was a sailor for a number of years and finely died at sea with yellow fever. I would not leave the service until I could do it honorably.

On the 18th of August, 1862, the Indians in Minnesota, the Sioux tribe, went on the warpath. They knew all the soldiers had been sent out of the state so thought it an opportune time to go on the warpath, and without any warning commenced at several points to murder the men, women, and children, and they wounded over a thousand before they were checked. Governor Ramsey telegraphed to General Halleck to send our Regiment to Minnesota, so we were sent August 28 by boats up the Mississippi and arrived at Fort Snelling on September 4, landed there a few hours and Governor Ramsey came up from St. Paul and made a speech to us and advised that we take no baggage with us as we would probably be back before cold weather. We went aboard the boat and left that afternoon for Carver and landed at that place after dark, got our supper and prepared for our march at once. I met some of my old neighbors from New Auburn who had left their homes on account of the Indians.

We were now to start out on a march of forty miles through a big wood and only a wagon truck to follow. It was a bright starlight night and we left Carver at 10 P. M. with two days rations. We got to Young America, a little town in the woods, at daylight. On the way in crossing a small culvert one of my comrades [sic] wanted a drink and seeing water at the end of the culvert he took his cup and reached over the end of the culvert to get the water. It was farther down to the water than it looked by starlight and he lost his balance and went down about six feet into the water, and that sent up quite a shout from us that were not thirsty. That was about all the excitement we had that long night in the woods. At this town we made coffee and had sowbelly and hard tack for our breakfast and laid down and had a little sleep. We then continued our march to Glencoe arriving there at 4 P. M. pretty tired and foot sore as we had not done any marching for a long time and our feet were tender. We stayed in Glencoe all night. One of my chums was living at Glencoe for a few days; he was from New auburn [sic]. I stayed with him and had supper with him. When it came time to go to bed he asked me to sleep with him. I told him I had not slept in a bed since I entered the service and I had idea when I would have another chance so I took my blanket and slept on the floor.

In the morning we started for Hutchinson, eighteen miles distant. We did not get started until late as we were pretty sore from our previous march. We got to Hutchinson late in the day, and they were surely glad to see us. They were ail in a stockade and had just had a two days fight with the Indians, and that morning they had left. A good many of their houses had been burned while they were in the stockade. Some been killed. They were scared and they had reason to be. We stayed there all night and started out for Cedar Mills the next morning. We had an easy days [sic] march that day as it was but

ten or twelve miles. The next day we marched to Litchfield, twenty-eight miles. Stayed all night and back the next day to Cedar Mills.

While at Litchfield, we got a message from General Sibley at Fort Ridgely to come there as soon as possible, which was forty miles from Cedar Mills. We made Fort Ridgely in a little over one day. We burried [sic] several persons we found that the Indians killed along the way. We met with a hearty reception. On arriving at the Fort by the officers and men we left Carver on September 6 and arrived at Fort Ridgely, September 13, before noon, having marched one hundred-fifty miles in a little more than six days. We did not come in contact with any Indians on the way but saw traces of their widespread and awful depredations and massacre. We burried [sic] four corpses on the way.

After leaving Fort Ridgely our progress was very slow. Our Regiment, hardly enough men to call a Regiment was only two-hundred ten, was put in the advance. We broke camp at 6 A. M. and moved out on the line of march and usually had to wait from two to three hours for the command to get ready to start. The command was composed of all new soldiers and they had a large train stopped for dinner and made camp usually about 4 P.M. and only made about ten miles a day. After the first day out we saw Indiana and then the command was halted and our little bunch was moved ahead to reconcile and by that time the Indians were gone and perhaps that would happen three or four times a day. After three days the command went into camp near a small lake called Wood Lake. We were to remain here until a provision train came up, as our rations were about gone. We had dug a few potatoes along the way. As the Government had established a band of Indians as farmers they were allotted forty acres of land and the Government built a small brick house on the forty for the head of each family that would live on it. The Government also furnished a few white men to show them how to farm. They had quite a lot of stuff, that is, garden truck and they did not want to go on the warpath, but they were forced to leave and go with the hostile tribe, and it was their potatoes that we were eating. Sometime we made a whole [rest is missing]

Early the next morning after we had camped, we thought we would go and get some more potatoes. I do not know now who proposed this but presume it was our cook. We had four teams with our little band. They had been pressed into service. One team and its driver was John Wilkins from LeSueur; I knew him and worked for him before I enlisted. Four men besides the driver went in each wagon, of course, we went armed. We passed over the bridge that spanned the outlet of the lake, and as we rose over the little rise of ground from the bridge, we received a volley from what it seemed at first to come from the ground. I was in the third wagon and we did not get the heaviest part of the volley. Every man was hit in the front wagon. At that time we had not seen an Indian that morning. We turned the teams about as soon as possible, and those of us that were not wounded jumped out and laid down in the grass and fired at them. We were in close range, and if they had not been so anxious to get us, they surely could have done so if they had held their fire until we got four rods farther along. The first team was

nearly abreast of them. The grass wag quite rank and we could not see them until they fired in to us. It seems some of them wanted to attack us in the night, but it was decided to attack in the morning as took up our line of march. They had taken up their position early in the morning. It was quite a cold morning with some frost and they had nothing on but paint. Soon after the first fire they commenced to rise up. I don't think it was more than ten minutes before the whole prairie was a line with Indians in our front clear to Yellow Medicine some three miles away, and all seemed to be shouting the war whoop. I never heard such shouting before and don't want to again. A good many were on ponies. Little Crow with the other chiefs were riding back and forward along their line waving their blankets urging the warriors on. Our Regiment came out on the run and when they joined us, we steadily drove them back until we got out of sight of the camp, perhaps about a mile.

When General Sibley sent out an Orderly ordering our retreat, our Commander sent back a word that we were doing well and for him to send out help. As soon as the Orderly got back. Sibley seat out another Orderly ordering us back at once. So, of course, orders had to be obeyed. That was a great mistake. If there had been reinforcements sufficient sent out, they could have been whipped so bad they would have been glad to give up. It General Custer had been in command, it would have turned out a victory, but Sibley did not know any more how to handle a body of troops than one of our poorest Corporals. When we got back in sight of the camp not a Corporal' s guard had been sent out and we had been fighting hard for more than an hour. We retreated back over the creek about twenty rods and the Indians rushed down into the creek - hundreds of them. We stopped and laid down in the grass. Now we were so near the camp that Sibley had to do something as the balls were flying in thick and fast. The two prices of artillery [sic] now opened for the first time and a company o! Rangers and a part of the 6 and 7 Regiments went into action. one on our left flank and the other on our right. If this had been done at the first, we would have not lost as heavily as we did. Our loss was mostly on the retreat. at [sic] the last we charged on them all along the line and killed sixteen in creek. Before that when we would kill or wound one, they would throw him on a pony and carry him off so we did not have any way or knowing how many ee killed. The charge wound up the battle as they left. A little before noon they sent Agnas Brown, who was a son of Joe Brown. All of Joe Brown' s family were held prisoners by the Indians. They wanted the Indians we had killed in the last charge which was sixteen and one was taken prisoner; he was mortaly [sic] wounded and died the next day. All the wounded were sent under an escort back to Fort Ridgely the night after the battle. The whole force remained in camp for two days after the battle, which allowed the Indians to get away with a large amount of plunder which they had accumulated at the Yellow Medicine Agency, which could have been captured.

Our next move was toward the camp where the Indians held the white prisoners, about thirty miles away, and we were three days making that distance. The camp contained about 300 women and children, besides a good many Indians, old men and squaws and children. The prisoners were a sad sight. They had but a few clothes and were half

starved. They surely were glad to see up [sic] after a few days. There were some horses sent up and forty men and two officers. Colonel Marshall and Lieutenant Swan was sent out to see if the Indians could be found that had made their escape. We started at 12 P.M., October 13, traveled without stopping only for a few minutes to rest until next night. At about 8 P. M. our guide stopped and said he thought the Indians were about eight or ten miles away and it was too late to capture them that night, so we camped where we were. We had nothing to eat for ourselves nor for the horses, but the horses fared better than we did for there was plenty of good dry grass for them. We laid down and tied our horses to our feet so they could eat, but we did not get much sleep as the night was clear and frosty and we did not have much on to keep us warm. We were glad when it was time to go, which came when it began to get a little light. We came in sight the Indian camp at sunrise. We were on a high hill about two miles away, and they saw us as soon as we saw them. The squaws and children started to scatter, some on ponies and others afoot. The warriors stayed in camp ready for a fight if they had to. We rode around and gathered them all in and when the warriors saw that women and children were not going to be killed, they hoisted a white flag and before we got to where they were they came out to us, put their guns down and shook hands. Now we wanted something to eat, and we found some food in large kettle hanging over what had been a fire. It was done so we sampled it and found it could be eaten, although it did not look to be the best, but we did not think best to examine it too [sic] close. It was rather fresh, as the Indians did not salt their food. We ate it all up. They had an old ox which was about all they had anyways inviting. They told us of a small band of Indians which were ten miles farther on, so a guard was left with them, and they were to kill, dress, and cook the ox for us.

When we got back after capturing the other band which we did that same day and we got back just at night, we had about the same experience as we had in the morning. We captured more warriors that day than there were of us. Our ox was cooked and we made a supper out of that. We camped there all night and left early in the morning, and surely we had a large band of Indians to escort back. We traveled over 200 miles on that road and captured over 300 Indians in all. Both horses and men were pretty well used up when we got back to headquarters. We rested up for a week, and then we were sent out on another expedition Southwest to Lake Schetack and Pipe Stone Quarry and many miles farther, but did not overtake any Indians.

We buried [sic] as near as I recollect fifteen settlers at that place that were killed at the first of the outbreak. We returned by the way of New Ulm and St. Peter and arrived at Fort Snelling, November 14, and drew some much needed clothes and were paid off the first we had since before July. We were given a furlough until January 1, 1863, when we were ordered south. There was not a railroad in Minnesota at this time, so we were expected to get to LaCross [sic] in any way we could. Some walked and others hired teams and paid them out of their own pockets. Some days the weather was very severe [sic], but we got to LaCross [sic] on the day which was set up for us to be there. The Regiment had been exchanged in October. We were ordered to Cairo, Illinois. and from

there we went to Columbus, Kentucky. and from there to Fort Himan, Kentucky. and did scout duty. We stayed there until General Grant invaded Vicksburg, then we were sent down there and landed at Hainsbluff in the rear of Vicksburgh [sic] and put to work making fortifications to guard against any forces that the rebels might bring up to relieve the force in Vicksburgh [sic] that was being beseiged [sic].

The drinking water was very bad and good many were sick. Vicksburgh [sic] was captured on the morning of July 4, after an all night bombardment and a general assault all along the lines. July we were sent out to Jackson to capture that place, but the rebels evacuated before we got there.

We were next sent up the Mississippi to Helena, Arkansas. An army was being assembled there under General Stut to capture Little Rock. We were encamped there about a week when we were ordered to march. All that were not able to march were ordered to report at sick call in the morning and were to be sent up the river to Memphis, Tennessee. I was sick but did not report and of course had to go on the march. There was a large army and as our Brigade was to be the rear guard that day, I got permission to straggle from my Colonel and I started out early in the morning. My Regiment did not overtake me until nearly time to go into camp and after first day, I commenced to get better. I am sure if I had remained in camp or had been sent up to a hospital in Memphis. I would have died, as so many did die that were sent up there. The day we captured Little Rock I was taken sick with malarial fever but managed to keep along after some fighting and a good deal of maneuvering, we captured Little Rock.

Our Regiment camped on the State House grounds and were detailed by General Stut to do provost duty in the city of Little Rock until further orders. The whole army was short on rations and had to wait for rations to be sent up the Arkansas River by boats, which took some time as the river had been obstructed at several points by the enemy. But good fortune on our side as there was a fine crop of very fine sweet potatoes about Little Rock. and we lived on them almost exclusively for several days. We took up our quarters in the State House. I was quite sick for a few days, and I managed to get a good cotton mattress which helped me to be quite comfortable for a few days. In some way the hospital found it out and I had to give it up or go to the hospital, and after my first experience in the hospital, I would rather lie on a board than go there again. After I got well, I was detailed with fifteen men and a Sergeant from the Regiment to do special police duty. Our work was to see there were no disturbances in any place in the city. There were no places of drinking allowed and nights we had to attend the theaters and see that everything was carried on orderly. There were some gambling houses allowed and we had to have an eye on them. We had quarters by ourselves and were under orders only by our Sergeant, and he was good to us. We drew our rations and turned them over to a restaurant across the street from our quarters and paid them one dollar a week, so we lived high that winter, and I weighed the most that I ever weighed before or since – 185 lbs.

In the spring the Regiment was released from provost duty and were sent on scout duty up the White River, and on April 1st, 1864 had a sharp engagement with the rebel general. McRea. Quite a number were killed and wounded. I was not along as I had not been relieved from my police duty.

On April 28, 1864, all the available troops at Little Rock were mustered together and sent to Pine Bluff. General Banks had been defeated on the Red River, and General Steel [sic] had been sent to his aid. After Banks [sic] defeat. the Rebels turned on Steel [sic] so he had to make a hurried retreat, and we were sent to Steel' s [sic] aid and got as far as Pine Bluff and stayed there during the summer of 1864 or until August 24. We were ordered home on our Veteran Furlough that we had been promised. When we reenlisted the winter before while at Little Rock, we supposed we were to have our furlough soon after we reenlisted or a good many never would have reenlisted. A good many of the poor fellows never got to go home as they died at Pine Bluff. That was the most unhealthy place we got into during the war. We were encamped by a Bayou. There was a yellowish scum covering the water, and we had to use that water. We dug holes back from the Bayou for the water to seep into, but it was full of poison, and the sun was so hot we built booths from tree branches. We had to pull them down as that country was infested poison snakes; copper heads. moccasins, and rattlers. They crawled up in the shack and some were bitten. One man in the booth next to me was bitten in the night on the hand as he threw his hand back. He grabed [sic] his wrist with his other hand and squeezed it as hard as he could and made for the doctors [sic] tent close by. The doctor gave him a quart of Whisky to start with and treated it, otherwise he would have lost the use of his hand. I never wanted to see that place again. Some our best men in the Regiment we left there. A few of our men that did not reenlist were left at Pine Bluff when we went home. They nearly all died while we were gone. And I presume if I had not reenlisted and gone home I would have been there now, as I was sick when we started for home, but as soon as we got to Minnesota nearly got well. At Chicago I went into a bath-house and got a man to give me a good bath and I commenced to get better from that time.

Our Regiment lost more men by sickness than we lost altogether in battles and sickness during our four years of service. We went home in August, and our thirty days furlough passed all to [sic] quick. The last of my thirty days were made sad by the death of my youngest brother, Arthur Wesley, of diptheria [sic]. He was eight years old and the youngest of our family - a very lovable boy. I went back with a sad heart, and it seemed hard to leave my folks under such circumstances. In due time our furlough expired and we assembled at Fort Snelling and returned to Du Valls Bluff, Arkansas. and joined the rest of the Regiment who had not reenlisted and who had had their furlough earlier in the season.

As there could not be much done in the winter in that climate on account of bad roads, we were ordered to build winter quarters as there was a heavy growth of timber In that place. We were not many days in felling trees and laying them up into comfortable

quarters for both officers and men. The winter was passed doing scout duty and capturing some prisoners. General Steel [sic] was released from that field and a General Schaler from the army of the Patomach [sic] took his place. We called him a Band Box General; he was very aristocratic. He built a large house for himself and family and laid out extensive fortifications, which would do honor to many of the large towns about Washington. This was the winter of 1864 and 1865, and in the spring the rebel armies surrendered and the war was over.

President Lincoln was assassinated April 15, which was a sad day for the whole army and all the northern people, and it was the worst thing that could have happened to the south.

In May we were ordered up the White River to Batesville. This was a very nice town at that time and had not been molested by either army much, so the people had not felt the effect of the four years [sic] war like they had in many other places. The Regiment had remained here intact for a few weeks, and then the Regiment was divided and C [missing] and I were sent to Rowhatan. It had been reported that of the rebel soldiers on their return to civil life making trouble for the union men in that locality, but on our arrival we did not find any serious trouble. A good many came in and took the oath. While at Jackson Port, Jeff Thompson, a noted general, came in with his command and surrendered. After surrendering, he made a speech to his army telling them had fought well. but they were whipped and now to go home and be good citizens and obey the laws. The most of them did not like to own that they had been whipped, but said they had been overpowered. While at Rowhatan, we had a good time. There was lots of fruit, chickens, and eggs, and we lived on the fat of the land. During the past year I had been made Corporal and Sergeant, so I was getting \$20.00 a month. I can truthfully say that I never took anything without paying for it if I could find the owner.

The good news came of August 21 to assemble at Duvalls Bluff to be mustered out. Four of made a boat and we went down the river in that. We were two days and one night going down the river. The most walked and some hired teams to take them down. We all got there the best and quickest was [sic] we could. We were mustered out at Du Valis Bluff on September 2.

I want to go back to Rowhatan to tell a little incident that happened. We got out of rations and it was one hundred miles to our nearest depot of supplies. I was Commissary Sergeant, so I was ordered to take four men and a six-mule team and go after rations. There was a ferry boat to cross the river and a rope stretched across the banks of the river about twenty feet high and had to pull the boat across, one man at the front and one man at the rear end. There was not a strong current but still we had to hold on and not let either end get beyond our reach. We got along fine until we got in about the middle of the river when the man in the rear lost his hold on the rope, and of course the rear end when [sic] down stream. I hung onto the front end but I could not hold the boat so I had to let it go. I held on too long as I could not get back on the boat. so I held on to the rope and and [sic] went hand over hand to shore, but had to let go

when I got so I was nearly out of the water. I had so much on I knew I could not swim very far, but I got out alright. The boat and six-mule team, and the three men went down the river about a mile and they lodged on a sandbar. We got the team off and got started on our way about 12 o'clock noon. We were gone four days. That was the last time we had to go after rations and I have had to go so far after something and have had enough ever since. We were discharged and paid off at Fort Snelling, September 16, 1865 and got home the 17th of September. Took the stage from St. Paul to Henderson and walked home from there, twenty-five miles. I had two brothers in the 10 Minnesota Regiment. They were discharged in August, so the youngest of the two, two years and three months younger than I, was at home; also a grandson [sic] of my stepmother. He had been discharged some time before on account of wounds received at the Battle Of Chicamauga [sic] near Chattanooga, Tennessee. We had a nice time together and my folks made a reception for us and invited all the young folks about. My brother, Lenuel, after a few days went south to Memphis, Tennessee. My brother-in-law, John Peck, who married my older sister, Eunice, he was also in the 10 Minnesota. He was a 1st Lieutenant but resigned on account of disability during the last year of the war, and went into a grocery store in Memphis. On my way back from Du Vans Bluff I stopped in to see them. My brother went back there to help them in the store, so I did not see him again for more than twenty years. I got home in time to help my father put up some bay. They had a drought on Minnesota that summer. I think the most sever [sic] they ever had. Crops were poor and what they had was late. My father had built a new house that summer and had not got it all done off inside, so I helped him on the house what I could. My health was not good as I brought home some of the miasma from Arkansas and it held on until the next summer.

In the spring of 1866 I went with Willouby Vaughan to Minneapolis to work in the saw mills. We both got work for a big firm, Morrison and Davidson. We got \$35.00 a month and room and board. That was good wages at that time. The The [sic] mills had not started so we were put to work building rafts of lumber to ship down the river as soon as the river would break up, and after the rivers broke up and the logs came down, the mills started and we went to work helping saw lumber. About the middle of June I quite [sic] work and went home to do some breaking of my homestead. The fall before I made application to jump a man' s application for homestead. He was a married man and had not moved on to the claim when the law said he should. I had a clear claim, but it was not decided in my favor until the next June; so I had to make some improvements. My having been a soldier I did not have to build a house until I got married, and I had not found the one I wanted up to that time.

In harvest time of that year I went to LeSueur and worked for a Mr. Jones binding grain. He had a large harvest and used a four-horse reaper. One man to rake off and five men to bind on stations. He started soon after sunrise and worked until sundown. One hour for noon and we had lunch both forenoon and afternoon, and he paid us \$2.50 a day. I think we earned our money. In September I went to work for my brother In LeSueur County for \$20.00 a month and worked until December, when I went home to my

father's house, in the town of Pen McLeod County. That winter I worked in the woods getting out fencing for my claim and logs to the saw mill for a house. I had six miles to go to the woods and hauled one load a day with an ox team. It was not fast work but I went nearly ever [sic] day. Some days the thermometer was forty below and from one to five feet of snow. In the spring I split the rails and posts and mortised the posts and sharpened the parts and then made the fence, as at the time stock was allowed to run at large, and if we raised anything we had to fence the crops.

The spring of 1867 was very wet as we had lots of snow that winter. The country was very wet at that time as it had not been drained out any and the roads had not been worked. There was no road system. There was a path master elected at the town meeting in the spring, and usually there were two days Poll Tax and from 3 to 8 dollars Land Tax on a $\frac{1}{4}$ section of land. Usually the Path Master would order all out to work on the road after the springs [sic] work was done. The men would get on the road anywhere from 9 to 10 A. M. and go home to dinner and come back sometime in the afternoon and if there was a good storyteller in the crowd, he would tell stories, and of course the others would listen and smoke their pipes and so the time would go on and nothing done to amount to anything and thoses [sic] that done the least would complain about the bad roads.

In the country there were usually three to four months school in the year. There had to be at least three months school to draw the public money and time for the school would be May, June, and July. The teacher was required to have at least a third grade certificate, and they would receive from 16 to 25 dollars a month. That was considered good pay, as girls would get \$1.00 a week for doing housework. They say now "Oh times are different now as things were so much cheaper than now" . What used to be called calico was from 35 to 40 cents a yard and bleached cotton about the same. Shoes were cheaper but they did not wear the kinds they do now. One pair at that time would wear as long as 2 or 3 pairs now, and a carriage was a luxury at that time. A very few could afford one and a good many drove oxen as they could not stand any more expensive team. I have known eggs to sell for 3 cents a dozen; store trade and butter 5 cents a pound. There was one good thing about those good old days, the people did not go into debt much as they do now.

In the summer of 1867 I worked on my claim. I raised some wheat and broke up about 30 acres of sod ground and kept company with the school teacher that taught the school in my district. Her school was 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles from my fathers [sic] place where I lived. I was four miles from the school house to her fathers [sic] house, and she used to come to our place sometimes on Friday after school and usually went back to her boarding place Sunday night and, of course. I sometimes went back with her as I did not want her to get drowned crossing the streams of water that she had to cross, and after a heavy rain they were no small streams, and I would have to carry her over. I think I hear you say, "Why didn't you take the ox team" ? Well for the reason that it was safer to go afoot as even the oxen would get mired sometimes. Now to prove what I am saying, my

oxen got mired down on the highest land I had when I was breaking and I had to unyoke them to get them out and I had two yoke of them.

The last part of the summer it stopped raining and dried up and we had nice weather. Now anybody going over that country would not believe that the first settlers ever had such a time as they had There is fine surfaced roads. All the main roads are graveled and wide enough for three or four autos to pass each other. Nice farms and modern buildings. Each farmer has at least two machines, a truck and pleasure car, and those that drove oxen when I did have everything they can wish now.

Fall came and the teacher and I decided to get married sometime in the late fall, so I made up my mind to build a small house. I commenced to build about the first of October. I helped father to do his work and then he helped me on the house. I built it out of native lumber that I got sawed at the local mill. There was no pine lumber in that part of the state at that time, so it was a slow job to plane all the siding and floors.

The 30th of October came and the house was not finished, but my sister, Dorcas, and Will Evans had that day set to be married. We had not decided on day but I had my license as I had a chance to go to Henderson, the county seat, some time before, so I got it at that time, so we could get married when the house was done. We were to stand up with my sister. so just before the time for them to be married, our friends thought that we ought to be married at the same time, and so we yielded to their wishes and we had a double wedding and were all four married at the same ceremony. My wife went home and stayed a few days after we were married and then she came back and we lived with my fathers [sic] folks until the day before Xmas when we moved into our house.

We had a three room house and the work bench stood in one room. We had a good new cook stove and some borrowed furniture but not a bed, instead slept on the floor. I had my furniture spoken for at Glencoe but had not had time to go after it. I went after it in a few days; I expected to go and get it in one day and I was one day and a part of two nights. I left home at 5 A. M. and got up to Glencoe and got my furniture and some other things loaded at dark and started for home. I had two yoke oxen as I took a big load up. I had a sister-in-law living in Glencoe at that time and I had to go past the house where she lived, so I thought I would go in and see her a few minutes and let the team go on and I would run and catch them by the time they got a mile or two. I did not think there would be any doubt but would take the right road and, in fact I did not know there was any other road they could take. I presume I stayed longer than I Intended to. I went on and on and did not find them and came to a house five miles from Glencoe. The road went close to the house and I knew they must have heard them if they passed, so I went in. It was now nearly 9 P. M., they had not heard the team and was sure it could not have passed, so I asked them if them if there was any road they could have taken, and they said there was a road that turned off about one mile this side of Glencoe that went to Green Isle. I did not know what to do. They told me there was a road that I could take and go straight east five miles and strike the Green Isle road and perhaps I could head them off, that would be ten miles from Glencoe, so I decided to do that. It soon

came on to snow hard and the road crossed a brush prairie and I could not follow the road and some times I was in the snow up to my waist.

At last I came to a house and knocked on the door. A woman answered and I asked her if she could keep me until morning but she would not as she was alone with some small children, so I went on and came to the road that I was looking for, and there was a house at the point where [sic] the two roads met. It was now a little after midnight. I got a man up and told him my trouble. He said he did not think any team passed there. It was storming and the wind was blowing hard and he persuaded me to stay until morning. I did not have to be persuaded very hard for I was nearly played out. I had not had anything to eat since noon, but I was not hungry. He fixed a bed for me. I rested but did not sleep. I was out and off at five o'clock and found the team about twenty rods on the Green Isle road. I suppose they found they were on the wrong road and they turned off from the road and were standing in the woods as it was thick woods. Everything was alright in the sleigh. I got back on my road and stopped at the first house I found and fed the team and got something to eat for myself and got home after dark the second night. There a regular blizzard on. The winter was cold and lots of snow but we got along comfortable, was glad to have spring come. 1868 passed off very pleasantly. The crops were good, done some trapping. Muskrats were plentiful; the prices were low, 6 to 10 cents a hide; Mink, good one, about \$3.00 apiece.

The winter of 1869 Was a hard one. I did a good deal of hauling from the woods and the winter passed off quite rapidly. The spring was fairly early and I put in forty acres of wheat and some oats and had a plenty of work to do. Caught and sold \$60.00 worth of fur and I cut all of my harvest with a cradle. My father-in law and Charley Burdick raked and bounded after me. They just kept up with me. Charles worked for me all the season.

January 6, 1870 our little girl was born and named her Martha Janet. Martha was named for our dear friend Martha Green and Janet after my wives [sic] oldest sister. She had blue eyes and a lot of brown hair, round features and we surely thought she was nice. She had very fair complexion. She grew fast and walked when she was 9½ months old.

In the summer of 1872 I broke up some more land and finished fencing the farm and in December, John Richeys, Warren Walker, and us went down in the southern part of the state about 100 miles to visit some relatives and friends. We went with a team and sleigh. We found our folks up in what was called at that time, the big woods near Janesville. They had moved up there to save hauling wood for the winter and so they could haul down their summer wood. There were several families they all had comfortable shanties they built for the winter. I think we stayed with them about two weeks. We stayed with Henry and Frank Davis, that was our headquarters, and we visited others in the camp. There were a good many deer in the woods at that time. There was a family by the name of Rubin Davis that lived there and he knew the runways of the deer. He said he would go out with us and stand us on the runways and

he would drive the deer to us and all we would have to do would be to shoot them as they came along. Well as it happened, this was a very cold morning that was left for us to go out. The thermometer was 40 below zero, I think there were six of us went out such guns as we could find. I remember I had an old set-lock rifle. I had never used a gun like it before. It had to be set and had to be pulled on two triggers. I thought if I should be fortunate enough to see a deer I would be so excited I would not think to pull twice, but that did not trouble me much as I did not expect to see one. Well Rubin told me to stand by a large tree and keep still and a good lookout. so I tried to obey orders and I think I kept pretty still for perhaps five minutes and my feet commenced to get cold. I had on one pair of socks and leather boots. I had been in the habit of wearing two or three pair of socks and moccasins, but of course they were not nice enough to wear visiting. I saw or felt that I would freeze my feet if I stood there any longer, so I started out stomping my feet and they got so cold I sat down on a log and pulled my boots off and rubbed my feet hard and got up a circulation and pulled my boots on again and started on again with my gun on my shoulder. I had not gone far before I saw two deer, a doe and buck in a little bunch of timber between to [sic] sloughs. The buck went north and the doe south. The buck went about 20 rods from me. He was on a full run and I dropped him in about the middle of the slough. The ball broke his back and I could not get near him as he would strike at me with front feet so I had to shoot him again. I went into camp and told them to get a horse and sleigh and go out with me and haul in my deer. They thought I was fooling. They all had gotten back and had not seen a deer, so we all had venison to eat for several days. That was the only deer that I ever shot. He had nice large antlers.

At last day set, for us to go on came. Our next stopping place was to to be at Dan Davis's at or near Grention, Minnesota, and John Richey said we would have a good time when there. The day was a pleasant winters [sic] day. We stopped a few minutes in the village of Trenton. Mr [sic] Olands [sic] folks lived there and John was some acquainted with them, so stopped to say "howdy: It was Sunday: Mr. Oland was at the church, as I think he was janitor, and Mrs [sic] Oland had her wraps on to go to church, so we did not stay but a few minutes. The next place to stop was to be Dick Ayers. We were to call on them a few minutes, but John said we were to go to Dan Davis' s. They would be glad to see us. We got to Dick Ayers about sundown and we all went in to warm but not to stay. we [sic] were to come back there the next day. Mrs. Ayers tried to persuade us to stay all night, but no we were going to Dan Davis's. We got there about dark and Dan was not at home. His wife was there and none of us had ever seen her before. We drove up to the door and she came out and did not ask us to come in, so we went back to Dick Ayers, and Mrs. Ayers said she was looking for us back. We were all sorry for John, as he was so disappointed. We had a good time at Ayers. It was New Year's Eve and we watched the old year out and the new year in.

That New Years we went on to Alden, where our brother, Lee, lived and some friends and Mrs. Walker, my wifes [sic] sister, went from there to Wisconsin and did not go back with us. We stayed a few days at Alden and then started tor home. We were now 100

miles from our home In McLeod County in the dead of winter. In those days that seemed to be a good ways from home to go with a team, as the winters usually were severe, lots of snow and cold and windy. We stayed all night with some relatives at LeSueur, and we tried to have our little Matties [sic] picture taken. The artist took two, the first was not any good and the second was fair, but not satisfactory and we wanted him to try again and we would take the second one if he did not get any better, but he would not try again so we did not take either and we surely regretted it a short time after.

We went on home that day and found the folks at home, well and glad to have us back. Elsie' s father and mother kept house for us while we were gone, and Orville Burdick, Janet' s boy, stayed with us until his mother got back from Wisconsin. We got home the 6th or 7th of January, 1872. On the morning of the 16th I left home at 5 o'clock with a load of wheat for Blakely, that was 28 miles away and I had an ox team, so had to start early to get there the same day. Mattie got up and sat on my lap while her mother was finishing getting the breakfast, and little did I think that would be the last time I would ever hold her again. She was very affectionate and she would sit with me as well as she would with her mother. When I left she said, "Goodby, Pa. Goodby". Her mother washed that day and the boiler sprung a leak and she has to pour the water out to mend the leak. She poured it into a pail on the floor and Orville and her were playing. She lost something under the couch and went backwards to see where it was, backed up against the pail and sat down in the pail of boiling water. She was singing "Open door for the Children" at the time, and surely God did open the door for her. There was no telephone in those days and I was gone two days. She lived through that day and died about twelve that night, I did not get home until after dark the second night. They sent a team to meet me and they told me she had got scalded but did not tell me she was dead until I got in the house and surely that was the greatest shock that I ever had I don' t think I could have ever stood it if it had not been for the goodness of the Lord Jesus, who stood by us. Elsie's father and mother were with us at the time and continued to stay with us until spring. After the funeral Elsie had a nervous collapse and was confined to her bed for a long time. Everybody was good to us and comforted us the best they could but it was a sad time. Elsie gradually got better and when spring came and could get doors, she [rest is missing]

In the spring of 1873 we took a little girl, Nora Sanders. Her parents were both dead, and we thought she might partly take the place of our dear one. We kept her for more than a year and her aunt in Kansas wanted her, so we sent her down there to here, and a number of years later she came back to Minnesota and married Fred Hall. She was a good woman and she seemed to think a lot of us. She died.

January 26, our boy was born and we named him Leonard R. He was a a [sic] nice little boy and we loved him dearly and we took the best of care of him. His mother was very poorly after he was born and we hired a Swede girl by the name of Lottie Kolander. She lived six miles from us. She had worked in St. Paul and knew how to do all kinds of work

and how to care for babies. We could go away for the day and leave Leonard with her and she would fix up something for him to eat and he would be cared for as well as his own mother could care for him. Afterwards she married John Olson and lived near us for a number of years. She raised up a nice family and they became wealthy. She died a short time ago and was a good Christian woman. Her husband is still alive and is one day younger than I am.

A few days before Leonard was born we had the most severe blizzard I ever saw, and I was out from three in the afternoon until seven in the evening. A good many that were away that day did not get home until two days after and some perished in the storm. I got home after some difficulty. We had plenty of wood in the house, and our school teacher, G. G. Coon, taught school two miles from our house. He had a horse, and Cutter and nephew went with him to school. They stopped at our house. The storm was so bad and they were there two days and nights before the storm abated so they could get home.

When Leonard was one year old, we had grasshoppers and they stayed with four years. Two years we did not raise anything. One year when Leonard was two years old, we went down to Carlston to work through harvest for my wifes [sic] brother, John Richey went with us. We left a hired girl to care for our place about four weeks. I got \$2.50 a day. We stayed longer because it rained so much down there that we could not start for home. The creeks were over their banks and some bridges gone. As soon as it stopped raining and the water went partly down, we started for home, and the river we came to the water was still over the banks and railing of the bridge was partly out of water. It did not look good. I took one of the horses from the wagon and got on his back and went in: the water came to his back. I went over the bridge and I found the bridge alright. We chained the box down so it could not float off and put some sails atop of the box and put what things we had on top and we got on top that. John, Leonard, and his mother, and I. It looked anything but good but there was no way and we wanted to go home, so in we went and got over alright. We had one more river to cross, but that was not so bad. We stayed all night before we attempted to cross that. The next day we got to Mankato and out of the rainy section, as the roads were dry and dusty from there home forty miles. That was one of the greatest changes that I ever saw in traveling 100 miles. We were glad to get home and we made up our minds that we would not go away again if we could get along without it, as we did not make much after paying necessary expenses. We had four good cows and a flock of chickens. If butter and eggs had been anywheres [sic] the prices as they are now, we could have made living from the cows and eggs. We had Hoppers one after this, but we stayed at home and got along, and I don't remember that we went hungry but I think we did not buy many fine clothes.

The next year our wheat crop was nearly a failure, as we had summer [rest is missing] followed our land so often it was too rich for wheat. We had an immense crop of straw, but about the time it got into the mill it blighted and fell down and we could not bind it so cut what we could and left it loose, stacked some threshed some loose and some did

not cut at all but burned it in the field and that paid as well as what we cut. It took a threshing machine all day to thresh out 100 bushels, and it was worth from 25 to 28 cents a bushel (60 lbs.) that was about as heavy as oats. Corn was a good crop that year, but that was worth 20 cents a bushel. I don't know how we got along those days, but taxes were not a fourth as much as they are now, and I presume we did not pay them when they were due and we did not drive autos to buy gas for. I think the most of us burned home-made tallow candles.

One year I got discouraged; Elsie was sick a good deal and I rented the farm and lived in town and worked out. The renter on the farm did not make good. Some of the crop was not cut and the stock were not cared for good. and when I got back on the farm I said I would never rent it again and two years later I sold that farm.

Leonard had now got old enough to go to school and our school house was 2 1/2 miles away, and we did not have school but six months in the year and too far for a boy of his age to go in the winter. We did not know where we would buy again. We moved to town and looked around and finally decided to buy the old Thomas Harris farm, two miles north of New Auburn on the New Auburn and Glencoe road. Lewis Nelson owned it at that time. He had the most of the small grain in, and I planted the corn. I was to have possession June first. I gave him \$3200. There was 157 acres in the farm and 5 acres in a wood lot on the Island in Shilling Lake.

The first year I threshed 1000 bushels of wheat and 800 oats, and the corn was a total failure as the frost got it the first day of September.

Arthur Garfield was born in New Auburn on February 17th, 1880, that year we had rented our farm and we were living with Mrs. Euphema Coon at the time, and Mrs. Coon took care of the mother and baby. He was a homely little fellow and had lots of coalblack [sic] hair, which looked as if he had side-burns.

That was a mild winter, we had some snow in the forepart of the winter but in February there was not any snow and there was lots of mud. At the time Arthur was born the mud was frozen up and the roads were rough, and Dr. Greaves said, He charged us extra for coming on account of the roads being so bad.

In the spring my father-in-law bought what was called the Robert Dunkin place in the south end of New Auburn from Peter Wilkins, and as they were in the East at the time we moved in until fall when they would come back and we could move back on our farm.

Arthur, as he grew older, grew better looking and was smart. We were in hopes before he was born that we would have a girl, but was not so much disappointed. He was much different from Leonard as wanted to be out-doors all the time and would stay out in the winter and slide down the snow banks, and sometimes freeze his face when it was too cold for any one to be out. When it was warm, he would love to ride the horses or ride the plow. One time he was driving the horses in to the barn where there was a

colt. I told him not to go near the colts [sic] hind feet, but he switched the colts [sic] feet and the colt kicked him in the mouth. His mother was out and she hollered to me to know where Arthur was. I found him in a low place in the ground. I picked him up and he came to about that time. He said, "I am alright. " The blood was running from his mouth, and I carried him in the house and we found two teeth partly drove in and one lip badly cut, and we found later on a jaw fracture, but he made a very little complaint. He caused his mother more trouble, when he was little than either of our children. If she was going some where with him and would get his good clothes on him, if there was a chance for him to get into some water he would do it every time he could. He was a very affectionate child and of course we loved him. He wanted to be doing something, except drying dishes, he did not like that very well.

We liked our new farm very much. It joined on quite a nice lake and was near the timber and a good well traveled road. There was fine fish in the lake and lots of ducks in spring and fall and some wild geese. Some gravelly beach so we had a good place to go in bathing. We were seven miles from Glencoe, a good railroad point, but our county seat was Henderson, twenty-five miles away. Our school house was less than half mile distant. We usually had eight months school in the year and after a few years we had nine months.

I was elected Supervisor the next year after I moved on my new farm, and the next year I was elected Chairman of the Supervisors and held that office for twenty-four years, with the exception of one year and was clerk of our school district for a number of years or until I moved of the district. While I was Chairman of the Supervisors, there were many roads laid out and others straightened and there had never been any gravel hauled on the roads and the town never had a road grader. The third year we bought a road grader, and the voters made such a howl about us buying it that we supervisors paid for it ourselves, and when a road district wanted to use it we charged them \$10.00 a day for the use of it, and we got part of our money back in that way. The second year the town voted to buy it of us and the next year the town voted to buy one more, so we had two in place of none, as at first the people thought they were no good; so sometimes the people are slow to see what new methods will do. When I left the town we had the best roads in the county. That was just the beginning of the good roads. I have known of men coming on the road with a good team and wagon with 2 x 4 for sideboards to haul black dirt on the road; they would haul about ¼ a yard at a time. I always advocated the payment of the road taxes in money and hired the work done, which they are now doing.

In June 23, 1887, Wells was born; seven years after Arthur was born and Arthur was born seven years after Leonard. My wifes[sic] Aunt Sally cared for during her sickness. We had a spell of exceedingly warm weather at that time. Wells was named after his two grandparents. Wells after grandpa Greene, and Lenuel after my father. Now we have three boys and we thought that was enough boys and we would not have any more children. After Wells had got to be along towards seven years old, Leonard said,

We would have another baby to keep up with our record, so we took Blanche. She was six years old and there were nine months between Wells and her, so folks that did not know thought we had them together. Blanche and a brother were brought to Glencoe from a Chicago home to find homes for them, and a Mrs. Childs had Blanche. but Mrs. Childs [sic] children did not want her to have the care of any more children, so we got on track of her and we concluded to take her and we never were sorry that we did, as she proved to be a nice loveable girl and tried in every way to please us. She was smart in every way but could not learn out of books and could not get a high education. She was neat and tasteful and affectionate. She taught school and the scholars liked her, but her education was so deficient that she had to give It up. She went East to New Jersey and worked one summer at Ocean City In a boarding house as waitress on tables. She got acquainted with Freeman Elwell and was engaged to him. She came home and in 1914 he came up to Minnesota and married her and took her back to New Jersey.

I think Leonard went to school in 1892 to Milton Wisconsin to study for a Pharmacist but got sick and came home and decided he would not finish in that time, but would be a doctor and while in Milton, he got In with Kittie Waterman.

Arthur went to Milton to school in September 1896 and was there one year, and in May, of 1897 I got severly [sic] hurt while in Glencoe by my horses running away. Got my shoulder broken and collarbone and was laid up all summer, and again in October of the same year I got my ribs on my right side broken and had not fully gotten over my accident in the spring, so was laid up all the coming winter, and Wesley Harris worked for me during the winter. He was good help and cared for everything in fine shape.

In June, 1898 the Spanish American War was on and Arthur wanted to enlist. I was opposed to his going as I was poorly and needed his help at home more than the Government did as there were more men offered than were needed, but he went down to St. Paul with a bunch of men and he said if they could not all go they would all come back but he was the only one that went out of the bunch. He enlisted in the 13 Minnesota Regiment, and they were soon ordered to California to be sent in the near future to Philippine Islands. He was taken sick before the Regiment was ordered across, so was not able to go when the Regiment went but went later and was over there a year and came home on October 12, 1899. Arthur was sick when they came home and kept getting worse and worse. Dr. Barret said he had done all he could for him. We sent for Leonard to come home and see what he could do. Leonard came, and he stayed the most the winter, but Arthur still gradually failed and Leonard said he could not stay longer and he would go back and see he could find something tor Arthur' s especial disease, which was Tropical disentary [sic] and have Arthur come down later. In spring Arthur went down, and it was not long before he commenced to get better and he gained very rapidly and came home on July 4th so fleshy that we hardly knew him and went to work at light work.

Ha got married to Clara Rice before he came back. His wife came later and he rented our farm.

In the winter of 1900 I wrote to my nephew, Fred Green, of North Toupee, Nebraska, to see if he would come and work for me a year, and he came and lived on the farm and done nicely , but his wife, Minnie, got homesick and could not stay any longer. Fred said he would stay. I told him he might as well go, but he said he would stay and he did stay month longer and he went.

Then we moved back on the farm until Arthur took charge of it in the fall. Arthur stayed on the farm until a year from the next spring, 1902, when some real estate men got after him and sold him some land up in Manitoba, and he wanted to move up there in April of 1903. He loaded a car, took five horses, one cow, and farming tools and household goods. He put in the crop on the farm before he left. I was to go up and help him build a house. I started three days later than he did, thinking we would get there about the same time, but I got there two days before. Arthur came at last; be got through alright but the horses were pretty sore as they had been bumped about a good deal. He put the horses in a Hotel corral, and we unloaded the car and hired a horse and buggy and went out to the land six miles away. We got back to Pearson after it was getting dark and the horses had got out of the corral and were gone, and we found them out about a mile from town headed direct toward Minnesota- whether they knew which way to go or if it so happened that way, we will never know, but it looked as if they knew which was the way to go. The next day we hauled out lumber and started the house at once. I had a pass good for fifteen days, so we had to work fast every day. While I was there, we got the house far enough along so we got the floors in and the stove up and was real comfortable the last night I was there.

I got home and Clara and the little girl started up the day after I got home. Wardner and Wells batched it on the farm and cared for the stock and crops for a while, and finally I sold the farm to a man from Hoopston. Illinois. He was to give me \$55.00 an acre, \$1000 down or in 30 days. I was to give him possession September 1st. I gave him possession at that time and he rented the farm to my nephew, Zunal Campbell, for a year, but before the year was up the man got cold feet and wanted to back out. I had made the deed and sent it on to a certain bank and he was to made another payment and give me a mortgage before he got the deed, which he never did. He wanted to give him back \$500 out of the \$ 1000 that he paid me. I told him I did just what I had agreed to do and I would not have to give him back anything, but would give him back \$300 and call the deal off, which he did and I got the share of the crops that my nephew was to give him. I did not make anything to speak of, as I sold off the stock and machinery and had to stock up again and had to pay more than I sold for, but I made by holding the farm for a few years, as I sold to him for \$55.00 an acre and a few years later I sold it for \$140.00 an acre.

When Zunal's time was up September 1st, I decided not to move back on the farm but to let Walter Lewis live on the farm for a year and we would live in town and work the

farm from there, which we found not to be very satisfactory as it was too far away and was too unhandy. At the end of the year we moved back on the farm and Leonard decided he would buy half of the farm from me and would let me have money to tile out the most of the low places and for me to pay up the debts and get some new machinery and to run the farm on a more satisfactory plan- on a cash basis - which seemed to work well.

In 1905 Ma and I went out to the National G. A. R. Encampment at Denver, Colorado, in September, and we went to Boulder and went out to Ouray and visited with Leonard's [sic] folks some ten days, and on our way home we went to North Toupe, Nebraska and stayed a week visiting the folks. Ma was sick while there and it looked as if we were not going to get home on time, but she got better so we got home the day our ticket ran out. We got delayed the first night out from Omaha on account of a wreck ahead, so we missed our train at Marion, Iowa and had to go on to Savana, Illinois and wait all day and a part of one night for the through train from Chicago to St. Paul and did not get to St. Paul until the next day, twenty-four hours behind time. I had to wait over and take the evening train to Glencoe, and Ma stayed until the next day at evening with Elizabeth or Lizzie McLaughlin. We had a wonderful trip for us as we had never been West before,, think the trip did us both lots of good.

On December 29, Wells got married to Jessie Bube, and they went away on a short honeymoon and returned to live with us for the winter, and a few days after their return Wells was working with Wardner repairing the pump of the well. It was a very cold day and everything was covered with ice and the pipe slipped through the clutch which was holding the pipe and the lever on the clutch flew up and hit him in the face and broke his jaw besides cutting his lip and partly knocking in two teeth. He had to have a doctor. It was pretty painful and he had to take nourishment through a glass tube for a week or more.

In February, 1909, Leonard had, some time previous to this time, bought a fruit ranch at Grand Junction, and the man he had engaged to work it for him died; and he wrote to know if we would come out there and work it for him. It did not take us long to decide. as Well's folks could stay on the farm and run that, and although they did not say so, I think they were glad to have us go. We decided to go and I think we started the 23rd of March. We took a tourist sleeper and did not change cars until we got there. We found Kittle waiting at the depot and we went out to the ranch in the afternoon of the day. We got there and commenced housekeeping at once in a new building, 14 by 25, built for a barn. Kittie was with us. We took some furniture from the Junction and a stove, so we set up housekeeping in short order. I think Leonard came down from Ouray with a team the next day or the day after - I am not sure about that - anyway, they stayed with us until we got well started in our new home. The country was so much different in every way from what we had been used to. It was quite a novelty to us. There was no grass and there was no doorstep to the barn; and it rained in a few days. And how to get into the house - I will have to call it a house for it was the nearest like a house we had for

some time after. Well as I was saying, How to get in without taking all the land around us with us was a problem not easy to decide. And after all these years I don't know how we decided. That soil was the most sticky we had ever come in contact with. We thought we had sticky soil in Minnesota, but there was no comparison. There were a few tufts of grass growing along the irrigation ditches, and one day while I was away - I presume I was cleaning out ditches - my wife got busy and dug up some of those tufts of grass and planted them in front of the house for a lawn. and when I came to dinner she said, " See what I have done, I am going to have a lawn". I laughed. "Why," I said. That is foxtail grass and is what we want to get rid of." You can imagine her countenance fell pretty quick after her work all for nothing.

Well after a little time I hauled some stones from the river and we made it more comfortable to get out and in the house. My wife's sister, Nettie, came out in June to stay the summer with us. Elsie got pretty homesick before Nettie came. It was a very hot summer, at least it seemed so to us. The thermometer did not get as high as it used to in Minnesota, but it beat down on the roof of that house something fearful. We slept upstairs and we could not go to bed before 10 P. M. And how it would seem sometimes like going into an oven! Our house set in a pear orchard and we had never had all the pears we wanted. The trees were loaded with fine large Flemish Beauties, and they looked so nice Nettie and I could not wait for them to get ripe. They would fall off such great big one. It did look too bad for them to go to waste, so Nettie would pick them up and stew them and we would eat them raw. They were sweet and juicy and lasted pretty good. But the worst thing about them was, when they got to be ripe and good, we did not care much for them. We had eaten so many before they got ripe, and I never cared much for Flemish Beauties since. We had Bartlets [sic] later and I did not get tired of them.

I planted some potatoes in the little orchard and I told Elsie when I was planting them, I did not think that soil would raise potatoes. It did not look to me that it would raise beans, but never raised any nicer potatoes anywhere than I had that year, but there was not much sale for them that year. I sold some in the fall for 70 cents a sack and the next spring I sold some for 15 cents a sack. The man was to bring the sacks back, but I guess he thought he got the potatoes so cheap he would not bother to bring the sacks back as he promised to. We had a good crop if apples and sold them for good prices.

In the late fall, Leonard came down and stayed two nights. One night the wind blew very hard and the barn shook so much that we all thought it would go down. It was so high and was not properly braced. When we went out in the spring, we only went for the season and expected to go back to Minnesota in the late fall after the crops were gathered, so Leonard decided if we would stay another year, I was to make the barn over into a comfortable house. His plan was, when he had the barn built, to build a house later, but he decided he did not have any use for such a barn and he could get along with a cheaper barn and it was not fit to live in as it was too cold and was not sate to live in; so he decided for me to get good flooring and take the ship lap that was down

and seal up the walls as far as that would go and get enough new lumber to complete the walls and put down good floors and put in good doors and windows, and lath the ceilings both below and above and put in good stairs. I put in cement blocks for a foundation, so it took me a good part of the winter to get it made over. In the spring I got a man to build a chimney and do the plastering and we had a comfortable house to live in. I painted the outside and inside, so we had a good-looking house as well as comfortable, and we were not afraid it would blow down.

The next fall we went home to Minnesota after we got the crops gathered. Got Mrs. Gumbert to move in and care for the horses and chickens while we were gone. We went to Ouray and made Leonard's folks a visit and then went to North Loupe, Nebraska, and stayed there a few days and got home just before Xmas. This was 1910.

In March, we went back to Grand Junction. We did not go back as early as we intended to as Cordelia, Richy. and Clarence were in New Jersey and they wanted us to stay until they came as there were coming back to Minnesota. We wanted to go up to Manitoba to see Arthur's folks, but the weather had been so cold we thought it not safe to go. The last of February it came on warm and the snow all went off, and we decided to go up and see Arthur's folks while we were waiting for the folks to come from the East. We started the next day after we thought about going. Before we got to Canada, after we got into North Dakota, the warm spell had not reached up there, as there was two feet of snow on the ground, and cold and blustering. We were one night on the cars and the next we were in Antler, North Dakota. We stayed there all night at a friend of ours, she used to be Vinetta Dresser. In the morning I hired a livery team to take us to Arthur's. He lived nine miles north of Antler. The man said he knew where he lived and could go there all right. It was 10 A. M. before the livery could get started. We had a good road to start on but we had not gone more than four miles before we came to the end of the road; that was a road they had been hauling ice on. We saw what we took for a road about a mile ahead of us running east and west. We thought if we could reach that road, we might find a road going north as that was the way we wanted to go, so we started across to try and reach that road. Some of the time the horses were in the snow nearly out of sight. There was a hard crust on the snow and sometimes it was hard enough to hold the horses up, the driver and I walked. One time the sleigh went into the snow so far my wife had to get out and we had to dig it out of the snow. After a while we got to the road and now which way to go to find a road running was more than we could tell, but I knew we would have to go West to get to Arthur's, so we went west and after going about one mile, we came near a house off from the road a little and the driver said he would go over to the house and see if they could tell him if there was a road turning north. He came back after being gone what seemed to us an age and reported there was not any road turning north, as he could find out and we would have to go east to Loylton and then we would have to go to Pearson. So we went to Loylton and when we got there we went farther from where we wanted to go than we were at Antler. It was now 12 o'clock and the wind was blowing hard and the snow was drifting and the prospects were not good. I told the man he had better feed his team. He said, "No, he did

not dare to stay so long." We started out on the road to Pearson, some twelve miles away, and I knew when we got to Pearson, we were six miles from there to Arthur's and we would [rest of line is illegible]

horses could not go faster than a walk a good deal of the time. It was now getting along about 4 o'clock and we came to a house, and about that time there was a team drove up behind us and they were the folks that lived in the house. As I had been up to Arthur's and I helped him get located a few years before, I thought we must be not very far from Arthur's, so I asked the man if he knew Arthur Crosby, and he said he was well acquainted with him and could see his house from there, and he pointed out the house to me and it was straight west, some three miles. In the summer this was a good road but was full of snow at that time and there had not been a team through for over two weeks. He showed me where the team went and once in a while the sleigh tracks showed, so I told the livery driver we had better try and make it across, and I would go ahead and trace the track, which I did and we got to Arthurs about sunset. The wind had gone down so we had no trouble in making it.

The most provoking thing of all was, there was a good road all way to Antler. If we would have gone a little farther west when we struck that east and west road when we turned about, we were almost to it. If we had started out from Antler on the right road, it would not have taken us more than an hour to drive through. We were all out in cold and when we were at Loylton. it did not look very promising of getting through that day. After we had gotten started, I learned by the driver he had been up all night to a dance so the man was hardly responsible for his actions that day.

We surprised Arthur's folks and we had a good time while we were there and we were never sorry that we went there at that time, and we never went up there again. We stayed a week and on our way back we stopped at Furgus Falls and stayed over there with my sister, Dorcas, one day and night and got home about the time Cordeal and Clarence got back from the east. We stayed a week with them and started for Colorado: stopped a few hours in Kansas City to see Eunice and Brother Lem. Mr. Keeney met us at the Junction and took us out to the ranch. Mrs. Humbert was still on the place and by all appearances she intended to stay. but we thought different and after a week she got out but not until the paperhangers had gotten the paper all on.

Our house now looked nice and it was comfortable. The summer passed off nicely. We had a good crop of fruit and raised about 300 bushels of oats and sold them for a good price, also had a fair crop of corn and hay.

In the summer of 1912, Hahala and Elsie went to California and were gone about six weeks, and I stayed at home and Mrs. Hall did a part of my housework. After they came back from California, Hala stayed with us until the next summer when she went east and Raymond Brown stayed with us about three months and helped a little on the ranch and worked for a man on a ranch a short time.

In the fall of 1914 we concluded to go back to Minnesota, and Leonard rented the ranch to Frank Hall for two years. We left Grand Junction shortly after Thanksgiving and went up to Ouray to visit with Leonard's folks about a week, but on account of a big snow storm, we had to stay longer as there were no trains running between Ouray and Denver for nearly a week. As soon as the road was opened, we started for home. When we got to Colorado Springs, we came into the deep snow and in Denver they were hauling the snow from the streets with all the teams and wagons they could get. That was the deepest snow I had ever seen. When we got home just before Xmas, they had but a very little snow but the weather was cold.

My house in town was now empty and I decided to fix it up and move in. On our way home from Colorado, we stopped in Kansas City and visited with [missing] had a good time. Mary took us riding every day. I forgot to say that in 1914 Eunice visited with us at Grand Junction for about two weeks and we promised her to go back home by the way of Kansas City and stop over. I bought quarter-sawed oak flooring and put down all new floors over the old ones and painted all the woodwork and varnished the floors and the house looked pretty good. When I got it done, we bought new furniture and thought would now stay in our home perhaps as long as we lived.

In August 1915 we decided to go east. Arthur's folks and Blanch were writing for us to come and see them, so we rented the place and the last of August we started for Milton. The conference was held the 23rd of August; it commenced on that date. We got down there the day before and Arthur met us at Milton and took us home with him. We had not seen them since we went up to see them in Canada. Arthur did come up to Minnesota the winter before, so we had seen him. While we were there, their youngest boy was born.

A few days after he was born we went down into Illinois to see Fred Witter, and Hala was keeping house for him and he lived in Betoil at the time. We went down to Clinton, Illinois, to see Adelaid and Leon. We were there a week and I helped Leon stack some of his oats. Arthur came down after us and as there had been so much rain, Leon had not gotten his stacking done so I did not go back with Arthur, but Ma went back with him and I stayed and helped finish the stacking and I went back on the train. We stayed with Arthur's folks until November, then we started for Adams Center, New York. We got a stop-over ticket and stopped in Battle Creek a few days and in Detroit, Michigan, to see my cousin, Zilpha, two nights and one day, and also to see my cousin, Charles, that I had not seen since we moved from Canada over fifty years before, and his wife, I had never seen. She was sick in bed, her mind was very active and she was a bright woman. She never recovered and lived a number of months after. We could not stay only over night with them.

We stopped at Niagara Falls nearly one day and got a very good view of the falls and all of the sights. We had to stay over night in Syracuse, New York, and got to Adams Center sometime before noon, Thursday. We expected to stay here a month or more. Friday, Harrison Gurley wanted me to go out to his farm, so we did not get back until

dinner time. In the afternoon we got a card from Arthur' s girl, Agnes, that her father was very sick and had gone to the hospital at Janesville. Sabbath morning we went to church and after church, we got a telegram that Arthur had been operated on for appendicitus [sic] and for us to come right back, so we took the first train that afternoon. When we got to Syracuse, we took the fastest train we could get and we did not make many stops before we got to Chicago, but we could not go fast enough to suit us, the time seemed slow. I telegraphed from Chicago where we were but could not wait to get an answer back, so we did not know if he was dead until some of them met us at Janesville, Wisconsin. We got to Milton about 7 P. M. Leonard and Wells' folks were there and Freeman and Blanch came Later. Arthur died before we got to Janesville. We found Clara in much better shape than we thought she would be, but it was a sad coming together of us all. After the funeral Leonard and Well's folks had to go back home and Freeman returned the next day and Blanch decided to stay and go up to Minnesota with us. We stayed a few days with Clara and then we went to Minnesota. Blanch stayed with us in Minnesota about four weeks, and that was the last time we saw her alive.

Our house was rented so we could not have that until the year was up which would be in August, and we all lived together on the farm after Hala was taken very sick. She was keeping house in a part of J. H. Babcocks [sic] house, and Elsie went down there to care for her. She had been gone about two weeks when I was taken sick with the Flu. I was pretty sick and had to have Dr. Barrett a couple of times. I never had been sick in just the way I was at that time; I had no appetite for anything. One night Nettie Beebe sent up some soup to me and I thought that tasted about the best of anything that I ever ate. I got better after a while and on my birthday my friends gave me a surprise by coming to see me and I think they did me lots of good. Elsie had returned from Wisconsin, but I was better before she returned. My sickness at that time caused me to have an operation some two years later.

In March 1916 Leonard wrote me asking if I would go out to Grand Junction and take charge of the ranch again as Hall had not made good and wanted to leave. The doctor said he thought it would be a good plan and said perhaps the change might save me an operation.

In March we went, and Hall moved out the day before we got there. They had cleaned the house the best they could but it was not anywhere [sic] near as good as they found it, and the ranch was in a frightful condition. It did not seem as if a man could run a place down in two years as he had that. He surely was a poor stick on a ranch. I had to hire some help to get it looking in any shape. My health was not as good as it was when I left it, so could not do as much work. In the summer I went to Dr. Bull and he said I would have to have an operation and the quicker the better. I told him if I had to have an operation, I would go to Denver where my son, Leonard. was. He said that would be alright and he gave me medicine which he said would help me temporarily, but I would surely have to have the operation. He said I ought not to do any work. I told him work

was all that kept me up, I could not live without, at least that was what it seemed to me. The medicine helped me so I got along nicely after that. We had a good crop of fruit that year, both apples and pears. We did not get our apples off until late and corn husked and sold, so we did not get ready to go to Denver until late in December.

I went into the hospital, St. Joseph's, on New Year's Day and had my operation the following Wednesday, came through the operation alright. Dr. Fowler performed the operation, took a local anesthetic, stayed in the hospital thirteen days after that Leonard tended to me with my wife as nurse. I got along fine. One thing my special nurse, told me, that it did not do any good to grunt. I suppose I did do some grunting. I know I did not feel good. I don't think she heard me grunt any more. They were all good to me. I have always been glad I submitted to the operation, but I did not find any pleasure in it and would not like to go through it again.

In March we went back to the ranch. The woman that lived on the ranch during our absence was still there and I took her to the city. She had kept things up well. I hired a man to prune the orchard and I grubbed out a lot of Missouri Pippin trees. I had to commence a little slow for a few days but I soon gained my strength so I could do a good days [sic] work. Hala came out and stayed the summer with us and sister Eunice was coming out. She got as far as Pueblo to her son's Frank's folks and was taken sick, so could not come any farther. Her daughter, Mary Brown, went out and took her home to Kansas City and she died sometime during the summer.

We celebrated our Golden Wedding on October 30 at William McGuzer's. Mrs. McGuzer found out that was our 50th Anniversary so she said she would get up the party which she did. It Was held at her sister's house as she had more house room. I paid all the expenses but they did all the work - I should have said Ebba Case helped with the work and entertainment and we had a nice time. Leonard's folks furnished the cards. We got a lot of valuable presents and about \$60.00 in gold. After the party Hala started that night for Florida. There were some thirty present including Leonard and Kittle.

We had a good crop of pears and apples that year. The pears we saved and marked but we had an early freeze which froze the late apples and the best ones, so they were not any good but for vinegar. I hauled all of them to the vinegar plant and got 30 cents a hundred. That was my last year out there as we decided there was too much work for me, and Leonard rented the ranch to a man by the name of Wilson. He bought the horses and the hay and moved in the day we left, which was In November, I think just before Thanksgiving. We bid all of our good friends "Goodby" as we never expected to see again, but we have seen the most of them since. Some are now dead. Mrs. Bond, she was a dear good woman, and has been dead a number of years; and sister, Mahala, died this last January 26th.

We spent this Thanksgiving with Leonard's folks at the Shirley Hotel in Denver, and on our way home we stopped in North Loupe some ten days. It was very cold there. We had not seen any cold weather that year until we got there. We got home to Minnesota

in December, found the folks and had Xmas dinner with Wells folks. Beebe and Braves folks were there.

The winter passed pleasantly. There was enough snow for good sleighing and not any very cold weather. Wells had sold our place in town the spring before, so we concluded to live on the farm with Well's folks for awhile at least. We decided to try raising sugar beets, so contracted to put in 12 acres and put up a small house for a family to live in to tend the beets. We had to plant the beets and cultivate them and were to do the weeding and staking and all the hand work.

The family had just moved in the day that our house caught fire and burned to the ground with a good part of its contents. The man that was to tend the beets slept in the west chamber and he discovered the fire which was in the woodshed, and he gave the alarm. Wells folks were sleeping in the south chamber. He awoke them and Wells came downstairs and awoke us. I jumped out of bed and ran around to the back of the house and the whole of the woodhouse was all on fire and the flames were higher than the house at that time. I knew there was no saving the house, so I ran back and we went to getting the things out. I got the bedding and clothes out of the bedroom, but the bedstead and clothespress I could not get out and some other small things I could have gotten out but forgot them. Then I went out into the main part of the house and Wells and I got the piano out. I don't know how we got it out as it was very heavy, but we got it out of the front door and far enough from the house so the fire did not scorch it any. We got a few dishes and table and chairs out, the refrigerator stood in the kitchen. When we got to that, one end was all on fire, but I rolled it to the south door and caught hold of the bottom and pitched it out. It was full of milk and cream and some other things, but I saved the refrigerator as it was not much damaged but bruised some in being handled roughly. When we first discovered the fire, I telephoned to Glencoe that our house was on fire and the fire department soon came down and they saved the barn but the house was too far gone to try to save that. The fire brands were falling on the barn, and it probably would have gone if it had not been for the fire department. I did not stop to dress until we could not save anything more. I caught a hard cold that I did not get over for a long time. We lost a good part of our clothes. Wells folks had to go to the store and buy the children clothes before they could go to school that morning. We went to work and fixed up the granary, laid down a floor, so made a place to sleep upstairs. We had a place to live after a couple of days, and the garage helped out as we used that for a kitchen.

After a few days the family that was to attend the beets got sick of their job and moved away, and the company did not send another family but sent help from Glencoe to weed the beets, so Ma and I moved in to the beet house, and we fixed it up pretty comfortable. Soon after we moved in to the beet house, Rev. W. D. Burdick came to New Auburn and he made his home with us most a week. Soon after the house burned, Wells and I went to Glencoe and contracted with a lumber company for material to build a new house, 32 x 32 feet square, 2 stories high, with one porch on the east 9 feet wide

and 24 feet long, screened and glassed in, and a porch on the west 8 feet wide and 18 feet long, screened and glassed in, with a full basement under the house including the east porch. All the material was to be first-class lumber, and the doors and windows. We contracted with a carpenter from Glencoe, his name was Smith. He was the boss and he hired two more men. One was to have \$3.50 a day and the other \$3.00 a day. They were all good workman. They were building a house at Sumter so could not work all the time on our house. Some men from Glencoe put in the concrete walls and floor. The excavation was mostly done by volunteer work, and some of the gravel was hauled in the same way. We had to give the help their dinners and suppers; they went home nights. We had a large tent we used for dining room until the building was inclosed [sic], then we used the basement for cooking and dining room which was much more convenient. We had a good deal of volunteer work on the house. When the house was ready for lathing, a lot of women from town came up and did a good deal of lathing and they did good work. A Mr. Smith from Arlington, a brother of the carpenter, took the job to build the chimney and plastering, and a man from Glencoe did the painting. and Bilkey from New Auburn furnished the hardware, and Aldens from Glencoe did the plumbing and furnished the furnace.

In the summer Kittie came out from Denver and stayed with us a few days. Leonard had gone over seas with the Base Hospital that was gotten from Denver. He started out as a first Lieutenant but was made captain before going over. They went to London, England, and established a large Base Hospital in London.

The first of October we were hauling beets to Sumter. I went up with a load in the morning and when I got back, Ma told me we had a telegram from Freeman at Shilock. N. J., that Blanch was very sick with pneumonia, so we got ready and started that afternoon for N. J. We took the flyer to Milwaukee and from there to Chicago. We had to stay in Chicago until 3 P.M. then we took the fast train for Philadelphia and arrived the next day at 4 P.M., went over the river to Camdon and took the evening train for Bridgeton, arrived there at 10 o'clock. There was no one at the depot for us so hired a livery and took out to Schilo. When we got there, we found Freeman had sent an auto to Bridgeton for us, but our train was late and they had a little work to be done on the machine so they were not at the depot. We found Blanch had died in the morning of the day we got there. Freeman told her we were coming but she was so sick she did not realize anything much from time she was taken with the flu, that is what she had to start with. Soon after she was taken with the flu she was delivered of a little boy so everything was against her recovery. A good many mothers, like she was, died that fall and winter the same as she did. This was the second trip we now had made inside of three years. The first was Arthur and now Blanch. We hurried to them as fast as we could but were to [sic] late both times to see them alive. The little boy was born before time, but he lived and is a nice boy. His Aunt Elsie took him and cared for him like a mother for ten months. Blanche's funeral was held the next day, but one, after we got

there. It was held from the house. They could not have a public funeral on account of her dieing [sic] with the flu, but there were quite a few that attended, mostly relatives. She was burried [sic] in a beautiful spot in the new cemetary [sic]. She looked natural and sweet in death. Freeman was all broke up over her death.

We stayed and kept house for him and took care of the oldest boy, Leonard, until the last of February, when Wells wrote for us to come home as he wanted to get ready to go to Colorado to his homestead as soon in the spring as he could. Freeman engaged a woman to come and keep house the day we left. He went with us to Camdon and Philadelphia, and stayed with us one night at Camdon with his uncle, and took us sight-seeing in Philadelphia. We went to the building where the Congress met and signed the Declaration of Independence. The chairs and table were there with each ones [sic] name on, as they were at the time of signing, and the Old Liberty Bell. From there we went to the museum, and to the top of Wanemakers [sic] Building. Atter lunch we went down the Delaware River on a sight-seeing boat, saw lots of vessels partly constructed in the navy yards, and at that time the much talked about Hog Island navy yard. That cost the Government millions of which never finished a ship for the war. The next morning we started for Washington, D. C., arrived there at 10 A. M. It was raining quite hard but we took a glassed-in sight-seeing car and rode until noon seeing the sights, and intended to go in the afternoon, but it rained much harder and Elsie did not want to go as she was nearly sick, so I went over to the Capitol and saw what I could. During the afternoon Congress was in session. I stayed a while in both chambers, the Senate and House of Representatives. They were running about and talking and making so much noise and were voting on bills allowing France millions of dollars expences [sic] of the war. As near I could find out each member, when his name was called, would answer "no" or "yes" wherever they happened to be. It seemed to be all confession. [sic] I was much disappointed in the way they were doing business at that time. Each member was drawing \$7000 a year as salary - incidental expences [sic] which was more than they earned, and a few years since they raised their own salary to \$10,000 and the President did not hesitate to sign the bill for their raise; although at the same time he was vetoing other bills that were much more deserving.

If the weather had been nice we would have stayed one more day, but it was raining hard all the afternoon and there were no prospects of clearing up. My wife was about sick, so we concluded to start out on our journey home that evening. We took a sleeper for Chicago and got there the next day. From there we went to Milton to stop there a few days and saw Arthur's folks and other friends. There was a heavy fall of snow while we were there which was not very welcome to us as we could not get around much so we went on home and Wells met us at Glencoe. There was not any snow in Minnesota. The folks were all well but did not remain so for many days as we were all taken with the flu and were al, sick at the same time, except Ma, she did not have it. Wyman Lawton came and did the chores for a week. Finally we all got over it.

The spring was early and we commenced seeding early, as Wells wanted to get through and to to [sic] Colorado. We concluded we would sell the farm for \$140 an acre if we got a buyer. Wells wrote to a real estate man in Minneapolis and he wrote back and sent a paper back for us to sign. The conditions were such, that I told Wells we would not sign it as we would not have any word in selling and could not see to anyone without his consent, and shortly after we gave out that we wanted to sell. There were two men wanting to sell; one was Albert Poleman wanting to buy providing he could sell his farm and he thought he had a buyer for his farm but his man did not show up. An [sic] Charlie Krock and his wife came one evening and they were well pleased with the house and price and terms. but there was some quack grass on the farm and he held off on that account and wanted a little time to think it over. I told them that was alright but I would sell to the first man that wanted it. She said as far as she was concerned she would close the bargain then and she was very anxious to have the farm, but he held off and in a day or two a Mr. Moffit from Hutchinson came and bought the farm. That same night Charlie Krock came back to buy the farm, but I told him he was too late as it was gone. Wells had gotten his car loaded and ready to ship out at Sumter, so he went on and knew the farm was sold before he left. He had quick claimed all his right and title to everything to me. I was to leave the farm June 1st. Mr. Moffit did not get around until June 5 to make final settlement and he brought his brother-in-law, Mr. Danz, who bought a half interest in the farm, so the deed was made to Moffit and Danz. They paid me \$23,000 all cash, except \$800 mortgage on the farm running 5 years from date.

After leaving the farm, we stayed a few days with Mrs. Deal Misensol and visited some of our friends and went to Hutchinson to visit Edward Babcock's folks. Vick Campbell and wife went up with us. We came back the same day. We had a sad feeling in leaving the old farm as we had lived there most of our time, for the last forty years, and our youngest boy, Wells, was born there, and the three boys and our adopted daughter, Blanche, had all grown to maturity there. We spent the best part of our lives there and had many happy years on the old place, but the children were now all gone and we were getting old and could not work the farm any longer so we had to leave. We left New Auburn on the 10th of June for Colorado, intending to stop in North Loupe to visit Elsie's sister, Hala, and several others. Orville Burdicks and Hurbet Green and brothers, Ell and Fred, and their mother, Louise, we were there until July 8, when we went on to Denver, Colorado. Leonard met us at the depot and took us home with him. He had to bought a new place a few days before. The street car men were on a strike, so there was not a car running at that time. After a few days we got in touch with some real estate men to find a small ranch. Wells came down from Craig, Colorado, and got to Denver nearly as soon as we did. He stayed a day or two and Ethel Ritchey came on from Minnesota and was on her way to Craig to join her husband, so Wells and her went on together.

After looking around with three or four real estate men three or four days, we finally bought a five acre ranch out on West 38th Avenue and Howe, from the owner, Mr. Tharp, for \$5,000 and the crop on it for \$600 and some of his furniture. We were to

have possession not later than August 1st. On that date Wells moved down from Craig with all of his stuff and family. He did not like his land that he took for a homestead [sic] and the country was so dry and no schools, so he would not stay up there. I met him at the freight depot in Denver, and we unloaded his car and took his horses and cow and some other things and went out to the ranch that night. Got out after dark, found plenty of room for the stock and ourselves, and the next morning he took a small truck that I bought and I took his team and we went into Denver and got some of his household goods and store. About the time we got back out, Leonard and Ma came out, so we set up housekeeping right away with Wells [sic] household goods and we all lived together for two weeks.

As soon as I bought the ranch, I wrote back to Minnesota and had our things shipped out, and Wells bought a ten acre ranch a half mile west of us on 38th, and by the time he could take possession our goods had come, so we were soon all straightened at housekeeping by ourselves. Wyman Lawton came down from Craig and stayed with us a few days and then went on to Minnesota. I was very busy from the time of moving on the ranch until Thanksgiving. There was a good crop of apples and tomatoes and some two tons of onions, some sweet corn and other stuff which took time to gather. Prices were pretty good, so I made some money in buying the crops.

On Thanksgiving morning we got a phone from Frank Babcock that he and his wife were in Denver and would come out and see us. So Wells drove out and brought them out and we had them to dinner with us, as well as Leonard's and Wells [sic] folks, which made us think of old times. The weather was cold and there was snow enough for good sleighing but not any sleigh. The forepart of the winter was cold, but later on the weather was good.

When we came to Denver, we did not know anybody but Leonard and Sanford Witter. We did not see Sanford for some time but looked him up. We went to Boulder a number of times during the winter to meetings. The roads were good.

In the year of 1920 the crops were good. We had a good crop of raspberries, also strawberries, and the prices were good. We had a good cow that I bought from the man that sold me the ranch. We made a good living but not much more. In September, I think it was the 2nd, we had the most severe hail storm that I ever saw. It destroyed everything that was growing on my place so we did not have a ripe tomatoe [sic], and split and knocked nearly all the shingles off from the house, so I had to shingle it all over. I had intended to build on a bedroom and bathroom, so I thought now was the time before I shingled and the hail had gathered the crop, so I had time and I got Sanford to help me. We went to work and put on a lean too [sic] on the west side of the house large enough for a good bedroom and bathroom and made the kitchen larger and got it all done before Xmas. So the saying is "Never so much loss but some gain." If the hail had not come, I would not have gotten it done that year.

In the early winter of 1921, Mrs. Beebe and George Bailey came out from Minnesota and stayed until early spring, also Mort Grace came later than they did. Mrs. Beebe said she did not know if she liked the winters here as they were too warm. That was rather an exception, as the winters are not all as warm as that was by a good deal.

They talked of buying here but mostly wanted to go back and so they did. Mrs. Beebe died in May after they went back. Wells and Jessie went back to the funeral. Edwin Burdick worked for Wens that season.

In the spring of 1923, I let my land to Wells to work on shares, and I helped as I had a mind to. In July 1925, Leonard's folks were going over to Delta and Ouray, so we went with them in their car to Glenwood Springs and we took the train from there to Grand Junction, Colorado. We went to see the Garten's, Bond's, Danz's, and Mrs. Cox, and others, also went to the ranch where we lived for some seven years. That was so rundown and changed that it made us homesick to look at it. We had a good time going and coming and a nice time while there. On way back we took the train back to Salida and met Leonard's folks there and came home that day. We had delightful time and it did us both lots of good.

Soon after we got home, Augusta Crosby, my sister-in-law, came out from Minnesota to visit us. She stayed with us until October when she thought she must go home, so we took her to Cheyenne, Wyoming, to her grand-daughter, Vida, Jessie drove us down. We came back the next day and left Gusta there.

In 1926 we decided to go back to Minnesota. I had been asked to come back to be there the last day in August for witness. The man on my old place and his neighbor, C. P. Murphy, had gotten into law over the line between them on the west side of my old place. He said he would pay my fare out and back, so I told him I would go, and on August 23rd we went. Before going my wife and I got a letter from Jessie Crosby that my brothers [sic] daughter and his mother from Kansas City were coming to see us. They were coming the week we were going to Minnesota so I wrote for them to come a week earlier than they had planned, which they did. About that time we got a letter from Eld Curtis and his wife. They were In North Dakota and were going back home to California and would stop over and see us. They would be here on Friday before we were to leave on Monday, so we could not make any changes with them. but we could not see them as long as we would have liked.

Military Records

Card Numbers Form

Crosby James

Co. I, 3 Minnesota Inf.

Private Sergeant.

CARD NUMBERS.

1 11564462
2 11564545
3 11564628
4 11564712
5 11564789
6 11564863
7 11564933
8 11565001
9 11565065
10 11565122
11 11565181
12 11565240
13 11565298
14 11565355
15 11545786
16 11544970
17 11565409
18 11565462
19 11565521
20 11565574
21 11565647
22 11565720
23 11565800
24 11565861
25 11565916
26 11566039
27 11566102

[lines 28 through 50 are blank]

Number of personal papers herein 4

Book Mark; [blank]

See also [blank]

Permission from James' father to enlist

Minn [sic] Vol. New Auburn Sept. 28th 1861

This is to certify that I am willing that my son James William Crosby, should enlist in the service of the United States during Crosby [crossed out] the present war.

Witness my hand and seal this 28th day of September 1861

Lemuel Crosby

Company Muster Roll Form for March and April 1862

C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for Mar and Apl [sic], 1862.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

Hoyberger

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for January and February 1862

C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for Jan'y [sic] and Feb, 1862.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

Hoyberger

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for November and December 1861
C 3 Minn.

James W Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for Nov 6 to Dec 31, 1861.

Present or absent Not stated

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

Hoyberger

Copyist.

Company Muster-in Roll Form for November 1861
C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt., Capt. Andrews' Co. 3 Reg't [sic] Minn.

Age 18 years.

Appears on Company Muster-in Roll of the organization named above. Roll dated Fort Snelling Minn, [sic] Nov. 6, 1861.

Muster-in to date Nov 6, 1861.

Joined for duty and enrolled:

When Oct 11, 186[missing]

Where Fort Snelling

Period 3 years.

Bounty paid \$[blank]; due \$[blank]

Remarks: [blank]

This organization subsequently became Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minn. Inf.

Book mark: [blank]

Hoyberger

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for October 1862 to February 1863
C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for Oct. 31. 62 to Feb. 28, 1863.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

Hoyberger

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for May and June 1862
C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for May and June, 1862.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

Hoyberger

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for June to October 1862
C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for June 30 to Oct 31, 1862.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

Hoyberger

Copyist.

Special Muster Roll Form for August 1862
C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Special Muster Roll for Aug 18, 1862

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

Hoyberger

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for November and December 1863
C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for Nov. and Dec., 1863.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

S.A. Fitch

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for May and June 1863

C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for May and June, 1863.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

S.A. Fitch

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for March and April 1863

C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for Mar. and Apr., 1863.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

S.A. Fitch

Copyist.

Special Muster Roll Form for May 1863

C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Special Muster Roll for dated May 3rd, 1863.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

Hoyberger

Copyist.

Detachment Muster-out Roll Form for February 1864

C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Inf.

Age 18 years.

Appears on a Detachment Muster-out Roll of the organization named above. Roll dated Little Rock Ark Feb 10, 1864.

Muster-out to date Dec 31, 1863.

Last paid to Oct 31, 1863.

Clothing account:

Last settled Oct 31, 1863; drawn since \$21.95

Due soldier \$[blank]; due U.S. \$[blank]

Am't [sic] for cloth'g [sic] in kind or money adv'd [sic] \$[blank]

Due U.S. for arms, equipments [sic], etc., \$[blank]

Bounty paid \$[blank]; due \$[blank]

Remarks: Discharged by virtue of reenlistment as Vet. Vol. under the provision of G.O. No. 191. Series of 1863 from the War Dept.

Book mark: [blank]

F[illegible]

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for May and June 1864

C 3 Minn.

James W. Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for May and June, 1864.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: Vet. Vol.

Book mark: [blank]

W.T. Andrews

Copyist.

M. and D. Roll of Veteran Volunteers Form for February 1864

C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Inf.

Appears on M. and D. Roll of Veteran Volunteers of the organization named above. Roll dated Little Rock Ark Feb 10, 1864.

When enlisted Jan 1, 1864.

When mustered in Feb 10, 1864.

Bounty paid, \$[blank]; due, \$60.00

Company to which assigned [blank]

Remarks: Premium due \$2.00 Re-mustered as Vet. Vol. G.O. 191 War Dept 1863 to take effect from Jany. [sic] 1. 64.

Book mark: [blank]

Ash

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for September and October 1863
C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for Sep. and Oct., 1863.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

S.A. Fitch

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for July and August 1863
C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for July and Aug., 1863.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: [blank]

Book mark: [blank]

S.A. Fitch

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for January and February 1864
C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for Jan and Feb., 1864.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: Re-enlisted as Vet. Vol.

Book mark: [blank]

S.A. Fitch

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for March and April 1864

C 3 Minn.

James W. Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for Mar. and Apr., 1864.

Present or absent Absent

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: Vet. Vol. Absent sick at Little Rock.

Book mark: [blank]

S.A. Fitch

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for June to October 1864

C 3 Minn.

James W. Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll June 30 to Oct. 31, 1864.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: Vet. Vol.

Book mark: [blank]

W.T. Andrews

Copyist.

Company Muster-out Roll Form for November 1864
C 3 Minn.

James Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Age 20 years.

Appears on Co. Muster-out Roll, dated Devalls Bluff Ark, Nov. 14, 1864.

Muster-out to date [blank], 186[blank].

Last paid to June 30, 1864.

Clothing account:

Last settled [blank], 186[blank]; drawn since \$[blank]

Due soldier \$[blank]; due U.S. \$[blank]

Am't [sic] for cloth'g [sic] in kind or money adv'd [sic] \$[blank]

Due U.S. for arms, equipments [sic], etc., \$[blank]

Bounty paid \$[blank]; due \$[blank]

Remarks: Vet. Vol. Remaining in service in present Co. I 3 Minn. Infy [sic] V.V.

Book mark: [blank]

S.A. Fitch

Copyist

Company Muster Roll Form for July and August 1864.
C 3 Minn.

James W. Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for July and Aug., 1864.

Present or absent Absent

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: Absent with leave on Vet. Furlough

Book mark: [blank]

W.T. Andrews

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for January and February 1865
C 3 Minn.

James W. Crosby

Corp, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for Jan and Feb., 1865.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: Vet. Vol. Appointed Corp. Nov. 1864.

Book mark: [blank]

W.T. Andrews

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for December 1864
C 3 Minn.

James W. Crosby

Corp, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for to Dec. 31, 1864.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: Vet. Vol.

Book mark: [blank]

W.T. Andrews

Copyist.

Company Muster-out Roll Form for September 1865
C 3 Minn.

James W. Crosby

Sergt. [sic], Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Age 18 years.

Appears on Co. Muster-out Roll, dated [sic] Devalls Bluff, Ark., Sept. 2, 1865.

Muster-out to date Sept. 2, 1865.

Last paid to Feb. 28, 1865.

Clothing account:

Last settled Dec. 31, 1864; drawn since \$26.95

Due soldier \$[blank]; due U.S. \$[blank]

Am't [sic] for cloth'g [sic] in kind or money adv'd [sic] \$[blank]

Due U.S. for arms, equipments [sic], etc., \$6.00 Returned under G.O. 101

Bounty paid \$210; due \$190

Remarks: Vet. Corp. from re-organization to May 23/65 then Sergt. [sic] Retains 1 S.R.
musket and 1 set accoutrements \$6.00

Book mark: [blank]

W.T. Andrews

Copyist

Company Muster Roll Form for May and June 1865
C 3 Minn.

James W. Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for May and June, 1865.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: Vet. Vol.

Book mark: [blank]

W.T. Andrews

Copyist.

Company Muster Roll Form for March and April 1865

C 3 Minn.

James W. Crosby

Pvt, Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minnesota Infantry.

Appears on Company Muster Roll for Mch. [sic] and Apr., 1865.

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, \$[blank] for [blank]

Due Gov't, \$[blank] for [blank]

Remarks: Vet. Vol.

Book mark: [blank]

W.T. Andrews

Copyist.

Volunteer Enlistment Form January 1864

[image: eagle with flag and olive branch set in top middle of paper]

VOLUNTEER ENLISTMENT

STATE OF Minnesota TOWN OF [illegible] Le Suer [sic]

I, James W Crosby born in Yarmouth in the State [crossed out] Province of Nova Scotia aged 20 years, and by occupation a farmer DO HEREBY ACKNOWLEDGE to have volunteered this 1st day of January 1864 to serve as a Veteran Soldier in the Army of the United States of America, for the period of THREE YEARS or during the war, unless sooner discharged by proper authority: Do also agree to accept such bounty, pay, ration, and clothing, as are, or may be, established by law for Veteran volunteers. And I, James W Crosby do solemnly swear, that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the United States of America, and that I will serve them honestly and faithfully against all their enemies or opposers whomsoever; and that I will observe and obey the orders of the President of the United States, and the orders of the officers appointed over me, according to the Rules and Articles of War.

Sworn and subscribed to, at Little Rock Ark this 1st day of Jan 1864 BEFORE [illegible name], 3rd Reg Min, [illegible] Recruiting Officer

James W Crosby

I CERTIFY, ON HONOR, That I have carefully examined the above named Volunteer, agreeably to the General Regulations of the Army, and that in my opinion he is free from all bodily defects and mental infirmity, which would, in any way, disqualify him from performing the duties of a soldier.

A C Wedge Surgeon

3rd Minn [sic] Vol. Infty [sic]

EXAMINING SURGEON.

[illegible handwriting written over the form]

I CERTIFY, ON HONOR, That I have minutely inspected the Volunteer, James W Crosby previously to his enlistment, and that he was entirely sober when enlisted, that, to the best of my judgment and belief, he is of lawful age; and that, in accepting him as duly qualified to perform the duties of an able-bodied soldier, I have strictly observed the Regulations which govern the recruiting service. This soldier has Gray eyes, Brown hair, Light complexion, is 5 feet 10 inches high.

E H Swan

Capt [sic] 3rd Regiment of Minnesota Volunteers,

RECRUITING OFFICER.

GOV. PRINT. OFF. July, 1862

DECLARATION OF RECRUIT.

I, James W. Crosby desiring to VOLUNTEER as a Soldier in the Army of the United States, for the term of THREE YEARS or during the war Do declare, That I am [blank] years and [blank] months of age; that I have never been discharged from the United States service on account of disability or by sentence of a court-martial, or by order before the expiration of a term of enlistment; and I know of no impediment to my serving honestly and faithfully as a soldier for three years.

GIVEN at Little Rock Ark

The 1st day of January 1864

Witness: [illegible name]

2d Lieut [sic]

3rd Minn [sic] Vols

James. W. Crosby

No. 4

James W Crosby

Volunteered at Little Rock Ark January 1st 1864, By Capt [sic] J. H. Swan 3rd Regiment of Minn [sic] Infty [sic]

2d enlistment; last served in Company (I), 3rd Reg't [sic] of Minn [sic] Infty [sic]

Discharged [blank] 18[blank]

Mustered into the service of the United States in Company "I" 3d Regt Minnesota Volunteer Infantry on the 10th day of February 1864 at Little Rock Ark

Francis H. Nilson 1st Lieut [sic] 3d U S Cav C M 7th Al

CONSENT IN CASE OF MINOR.

I, [blank] DO certify, That I am the [blank] of [blank]; that the said [blank] is [blank] years of age; and I do hereby give my CONSENT to his volunteering as a SOLDIER in the ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES for the period of THREE YEARS.

GIVEN at [blank]

The [blank] day of [blank]

Witness: [blank]

Prisoner of War Record

[Note: The table has the following columns – NAME.; RANK.; ORGANIZATION: No. of Regt.; State.; Arm of Service.; Co.; INFORMATION OBTAINED FROM: Records of; Vol.; Page.; Vol.; Page. The information in the table will be typed as a line in that order, with semi-colons between the columns.]

MEMORANDUM FROM PRISONER OF WAR RECORDS.

No. [blank]

(This blank to be used only in the arrangement of said records.)

James; [blank]; [blank]; [blank]; [blank]; [blank]; Mis Roll; 379; [illegible] 30; [blank]; [blank]

[blank]; [blank]; [blank]; [blank]; [blank]; [blank]; B B Roll; 20; inc [sic]; 10; [blank]

James W.; P; 3; Minn [sic]; I; I; B B Roll; 30; inc [sic]; 2; [blank]

Captured at Murfreesboro Tenn [sic] July 13, 1862, confined at Richmond, Va., [blank], 186[blank],

Admitted to Hospital at [blank] where he died [blank], 186[blank], of [blank]

Paroled at Warren July 13, 1863; reported at Camp Parole, Md., [blank], 186[blank]

age 18 P.P. arrived at Nashville July 18/62 left July 24/62

Copied by WWP

Invalid Pension Form

Declaration for an Original Invalid Pension.

This must be Executed before a Court of Record or some Officer thereof having Custody of the Seal.

State of Minnesota, County of Sibley, SS:

ON THIS 25th day of January A.D. one thousand eight hundred and eighty seven personally appeared before me a Judge of Probate of the [blank] a Court of Record within and for the county and State aforesaid James W Crosby aged 44 years, who, being duly sworn according to law, declares that he is the identical James W Crosby who was ENROLLED on the 11th day of October, 1861, in Company "I" of the 3rd regiment of Minnesota Vols Inft [sic] commanded by Captain C C Andrews and was honorably DISCHARGED at Fort Snelling Minn [sic] on the 2nd day of September, 1865; That his personal description is as follows: Age 18 years; height 5 feet 10 inches; complexion light hair light; eyes gray That while a member of the organization aforesaid, in the service and in the line of duty at Bellemont in the State of Kentucky on or about the first day of December, 1861. [Here state the name or nature of disease, or the location of wound or injury. If disabled by disease, state fully its cause; if by wound or injury, the precise manner in which received.] I had inflamed Eyes In July 1861 at Murfreesborough [sic] Tenn [sic] I had a severe attack of diarrhea, commonly known in the army as Camp diarrhea I had fever and auge at Devalls Bluff Ark. in October, August 1863. I had severe cramping of both legs, caused from hard marching, resulting in varicose veins of right leg, in the latter part of August 1863 and frequently from [illegible] last mentioned have had severe attacks of rheumatism

That he was treated in hospitals as follows: [Here state the names or numbers, and the localities of all hospitals in which treated, and the dates of treatment.] [blank]

That he has not been employed in the military or naval service otherwise than as stated above [Here state what the service was, whether prior or subsequent to that stated above, and the dates at which it began and ended.] in Co "I" 3rd Minn [sic] Vols from Oct 11 1861, to Sept 2nd 1865, reenlistment in the Veteran Corps Jany [sic] 1st 1864 That he has not been in the military or naval service of the United States since the 2nd day of Sept 1865 That since leaving the service this applicant has resided in the County of Sibley in the state of Minnesota, and that his occupation has been that of a farmer That prior to his entry into the service above named he was a man of good, sound, physical health, being when enrolled a farmer That he is now very much disabled from obtaining his subsistence by manual labor by reason of his injuries, above described, received in the service of the United States; and he therefore makes this declaration for the purpose of being placed on the invalid pension roll of the United States. He hereby appoints with full power of substitution and revocation, F.A. Borin of Le Sueur Minn [sic] his true and lawful attorney to prosecute his claim. That he has not received nor applied for a pension; that his residence is New Auburn Sibley Co Minnesota [illegible] and that his post office address is New Auburn Minn [sic]

James W. Crosby (Signature of Claimant.)

H.A. Frigneuret

[illegible signature]

Also personally appeared H A [illegible] residing at Henderson Minnesota and Frederick Almiche residing at Henderson persons whom I certify to be respectable and entitled to credit, and who being duly sworn, say that they were present and saw James W. Crosby, the claimant sign his name (make his mark) to the foregoing declaration; that they have every reason to believe from the appearance of said claimant and their acquaintance with him that he is the identical person he represents himself to be; and that they have no interest in the prosecution of this claim.

A.A. [illegible]

Frederick [illegible]

(Signature of Affiants.)

[blank lines] (If affiants sign by mark, two persons who can write sign here.)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of January A.D. 1887 and I hereby certify that the contents of the above declaration, etc, were fully made known and explained to the applicant and witnesses before swearing, including the words [blank] added; and I have no interest, direct or indirect, in the prosecution of this claim.

J P Kirby

[Clerk of the is crossed out] Judge of Probate

Sibley County Minnesota

Cover Page for Invalid Pension
INVALID.

CLAIM FOR PENSION.

ORIGINAL.

James W Crosby, Applicant.

Co "1" Third Inf Reg't. [sic]

Minnesota Vet Vols.

Enlisted October 11th 1861

Discharged Sept 2nd 1865

[stamp: U S PENSION OFFICE. FEB 18 1887]

FILED BY

F.A. Borin

Le Sueur Minn [sic]

Letter Requesting Records July 1887

[stamp in upper right corner: Adjutant General's Office ENLISTED Volunteer Pension Branch RECEIVED JUL 22 1887]

Department of the Interior,

PENSION OFFICE,

July 21, 1887

West Div.

DJB Ex'r.

No 598402

James W. Crosby

I 3 Minn [sic] Inf.

SIR:

I have the honor to request that you will furnish from the records of the War Department a full Report as to the service, disability and hospital treatment of James W Crosby, who, it is claimed, enlisted Oct. 11, 1861, and served as Segt. [sic] in Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minn. Inf.; also in Co. [blank] and was discharged at Fort Snelling Minn. Sept 2, 1865. While serving in Co. I, 3 Reg't [sic] Minn. Inf. he was disabled by Disease of eyes, chronic diarrhea and varicose veins of right leg, fever and also [crossed out] ague and rheumatism and was treated in hospitals of which the names, location, and dates of treatment are as follows: Regt.

Very respectfully,

John C Black, Commissioner

The Adjutant General, U.S. Army.

General Affidavit August 1887

GENERAL AFFIDAVIT FOR ANY PURPOSE.

State of Minnesota, County of Sibley SS.

In the matter of the Original Pension Claim acct. of [Here give Soldier's name.] James W Crosby Sergeant of Co. "I" 3rd Reg't [sic] Minn [sic] Vols Inft [sic] Pension office No. 598.402

On this 11th day of August A.D. 1887 personally appeared before me J.P. Kirby a resident of Henderson. County of Sibley State of Minnesota a respectable citizen and

entitled to credit, who, being duly sworn, says that he was a member of Co. 'I' 3rd Minn. Vols Inf. [sic] from its organization up to May 13th 1865 that he was intimately acquainted with James W Crosby who was also a member of said Co. I. 3rd Minn [sic] that on or about Dec. 1st 1861 at Belmont in the State of Kentucky said James W Crosby was taken with sore eyes and was sent to hospital and remained in Hospital several weeks on account of said sore eyes that ever after said Crosby was troubled with his eyes while in the service that in July 1862 about the 1st of said month said James W Crosby was taken with chronic diarrhea which likewise always troubled him while in the service that on or about the 12th of August 1863 he had fever and ague and also complained of being lame and was troubled with Rheumatism that deponent knows of the above facts he being a member of said Co. I 3rd Minn [sic] during all this time that said Crosby was an exemplary soldier in every respect always ready and willing when able to perform his duty that deponent has seen said Crosby while on picket guard shake with ague and refuse to leave his post until relieved [sic] and never shirked a duty or responsibility that he has been acquainted with said Crosby even since his discharge has seen him as often as twice a year and that said Crosby always complained of being troubled with Diarrhea weak eyes and Rheumatism

That affiant's P.O. Address is Henderson County of Sibley Minn [sic] and he further declare that he has no interest in said claim.

Attest when any affiant signs BY MARK (2 persons)

[2 blank lines]

Signature of Affiants.

J P Kirby

Late 1st Lieut [sic] Co K 3rd Minn [sic]

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 11th day of August 1887 and I certify that the foregoing affidavit was read and explained to affiants before they signed the same [blank] and that I have no interest, direct or indirect, in this claim.

Official Signature M R Wilcox Clerk

[illegible] Court Sibley County Minn [sic]

NOTE. – This should be sworn to before a Clerk of Court, or a Magistrate, whose official character is duly certified by such Clerk under seal.

State of [blank]

County of [blank]

I, [blank] Clerk of the Court in and for the County and State above named, do hereby certify that [blank] Esq., before whom the foregoing affidavits were made, and who has hereunto signed his name, was at the time of so doing, a [blank] in and for the County

and State above named, duly commissioned and sworn; that all his official acts as such are entitled to full faith and credit, and that his signature thereto is genuine.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto signed my name and affixed my official seal, this [blank] day of [blank] 188[blank]

[blank] Clerk.

[stamp: U S BUREAU OF PENSIONS DEC 2 1887]

Additional Evidence Cover Page

Additional Evidence.

Orig. Im. [sic] Pension Claim,

No. 598402

Acc't [sic] of Jas W Crosby

Late [blank] Co. "I" Third Reg't [sic] Minnesota Inf. Vet Vols

Aff. [sic] of J.P. Kirby late 1st Lt. Co "K" 3rd Regt Minn [sic] Vet Vols

[bottom part of form is scribbled out]

General Affidavit August 1887

GENERAL AFFIDAVIT.

STATE OF Minnesota COUNTY OF Lesueur [sic]

In the matter of Pension Claim No. 598402 of James W Crosby late a Sergt [sic] of Company "I" 3rd Infantry Regiment Minnesota Vol's.

ON THIS 15th day of Aug A.D. 1887, personally appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for the aforesaid county, duly authorized to administer oaths, Frank Becker aged 42 years, a resident of Montgomery in the county of Lesueur [sic] and State of Minnesota whose Postoffice [sic] address is Montgomery Minnesota and well known to me to be reputable and entitled to credit, and who, being duly sworn, declared in relation to aforesaid case as follows: My residence and Postoffice [sic] address is as above stated says that he was a member of Co "I" 3d Reg Minn [sic] Vol Inft [sic] from its organization up to Oct. 1864 when I left the Reg. that I was intimately acquainted with James W. Crosby who was also a member of said Co. "I" that on or about Dec 1 1861 at Belmont in Ky. Said Crosby was taken with sore eyes and was sent to hospital where he remained several weeks and after that his eyes were always sore. That in July 1862 about the 1st of said month said Crosby was taken with Chronic diarrhea which likewise always truble [sic] him while I was with him About the 12th of August 1863 he had fever and ague. and was lame and was trubled [sic] with Rheumatism have seen said Crosby while on picket duty take with ague and refused to leave his post until relieved and he never shirked from duty when able to stand on his feet. he was always

a good soldier. have seen him twice since 1864 and he looks worn out and not able to do much always complained of being troubled [sic] with Diarrhea weak eyes and Rheumatism and in Gen wore out

further declare that I have no interest in said case and am not concerned in its prosecution.

Frank Becker

(Signature of Affiant.)

Late Co "I" Reg Minn [sic] [illegible]

Form from Adjutant General September 1887
War Department,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

Washington, Sept 2, 1887.

[written on top left margin: 598.402]

Respectfully returned to the Commissioner of Pensions.

James W. Crosby, a private of Company "I", 3rd Regiment Minn [sic] Inftry [sic] Volunteers, was enrolled on the 11th day of October, 1861, at Ft Snelling Minn [sic] (3 yrs [sic]), and is reported: on Muster Rolls to Feby 29th 1864 present: He reenlisted Jany [sic] 1st 1864 as a Vet Vol for three years at Little Rock Ark: March and April 1864 absent sick at Little Rock, Ark: Rolls to June 30th 1864. present: July and August 1864, absent with leave on Vet furlough: Rolls to June 30th 1865 present. Roll for July and August 1865 not on file. He was mustered out with "Co" September 2d 1865 at DeValls Bluff Ark. a Sergt. [sic] Regtl [sic] Returns July and August 1865. do not report him absent. Records of this office including Regtl [sic] Hospl [sic] Records furnish no further evidence of disability Regtl [sic] Hospl [sic] records not on file prior to July 3d 1863.

R.C. DRUM,

Adjutant General

By [illegible signature]

Pension Questions Form January 1898
Certificate No. 386376

Name, James W. Crosby

Department of the Interior,

BUREAU OF PENSIONS,

Washington, D.C., January 15, 1898

SIR:

In forwarding to the pension agent the executed voucher for your next quarterly payment please favor me by returning this circular to him with replies to the questions enumerated below.

Very respectfully,

H Clay Evanst.

Commissioner of Pensions.

First. Are you married? If so, please state your wife's full name and her maiden name. Answer. My wife is Elsie Crosby her maiden name was Elsie Green

Second. When, where, and by whom were you married? Answer. In Penn Minnesota Oct 30 1867 By Eld Hiram Babcock

Third. What record of marriage exists? Answer. Certificate and Recorded in county office

Fourth. Were you previously married? If so, please state the name of your former wife and the date and place of her death or divorce. Answer. [blank]

Fifth. Have you any children living? If so, please state their names and the dates of their birth. Answer. Leonard G. Born Jany [sic] 26th 1873 Arthur G Born Feb 17th 1880 Wells L Born June 23rd 1887

James W Crosby

(Signature.)

Date of reply, July 4th, 1898

[stamp: RETURN TO U.S. PENSION AGENCY MILWAUKEE, WIS.]

Pension Questions Form January 1915

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOE

BUREAU OF PENSIONS

WASHINGTON, D.C., January 2, 1915

SIR: Please answer, at your earliest convenience, the questions enumerated below. The information is requested for future use, and it may be of great value to your widow or children. Use the inclosed [sic] envelope, which requires no stamp.

Very respectfully,

G M [illegible] Commissioner.

JAMES W. CROSBY,

GLENCOE MINN [sic]

386376 R R 5

[stamp: US PENSION OFFICE. MAR 17 1915]

No. 1. Date and place of birth? Answer. Yarmouth Novascotia [sic] The name of organization in which you served? Answer. Co I 3rd Minnesota Vet Vol Infantry

No. 2. What was your post office at enlistment? Answer. New Auburn Minnesota

No. 3. State your wife's full name and her maiden name. Answer. Elsie Cosby (Elsie Greene)

No. 4. When, where, and by whom were you married? Answer. Oct 30th 1867 We were married by Eld Hiram Babcock

No. 5. Is there any official or church record of your marriage? Yes If so, where? Answer. Clerk of the court office Henderson Minn.

No. 6. Were you previously married? If so, state the name of your former wife, the date of the marriage, and the date and place of her death or divorce. If there was more than one previous marriage, let your answer include all former wives. Answer. No.

No. 7. If your present wife was married before her marriage to you, state the name of her former husband, the dates of such marriage, and the date and place of his death or divorce, and state whether he ever rendered any military or naval service, and, if so, give name of the organization in which he served. If she was married more than once before her marriage to you, let your answer include all former husbands. Answer. No

No. 8. Are you now living with your wife, or has there been a separation? Answer. I am living with my wife never had but the one

No. 9. State the names and dates of birth of all your children, living or dead. Answer. Our first child name Martha J Born Jan 6th, 1870 Died Jan 17th 1872. Leonard G. Crosby Born Jan 26th, 1873 Arthur G Crosby Born Feb 17th 1880 Wells L. Crosby June 23rd 1887

Date March 15, 1915

(Signature.) James W Crosby

Declaration for Pension Form April 1925

DECLARATION FOR PENSION.

Act of May 1, 1920.

THE PENSION CERTIFICATE SHOULD NOT BE FORWARDED WITH THE APPLICATION.

STATE of Colorado, COUNTY of Jefferson, ss:

On this Seventh day of April, A.D. 1925, personally appeared before me, a Notary Public, within and for the county and State aforesaid, James W. Crosby who, being duly sworn according to law, declares that he is 81 years of age, and a resident of Wheat Ridge county of Jefferson, State of Colorado; and that he is the identical person who was ENROLLED at Fort Snelling Minn [sic] under the name of James W. Crosby on the 11th day of October, 1861, as a private in [Here state rank, and company and regiment in the Army, or vessels if in the Navy.] Company I. 3rd Minnesota Inft [sic] in the service of the United States, in the [State name of war, Civil or Mexican.] Civil War War [sic], and was HONORABLY DISCHARGED at Little Rock Ark. on the 31st day of December, 1863 That he also served For Reenlistment in [Here give a complete statement of all other services, if any.] Company I. 3rd Regt Minnesota Inft [sic] for 3 years and was Discharged September Second 1865 at Duvells Bluff Arkansas. That his personal description at enlistment was as follows: Height, 5 feet 10 inches; complexion light color of eyes, Gray; color of hair, Light; that his occupation was Farmer; that he was born February 14, 1844 at Yarmouth Novascotia [sic] That he requires the regular personal aid and attendance of another person on account of the following disabilities: [State in this space the nature of any and all disabilities.] Varicose Vains [sic] of Right Leg, Weak Eyes, Rheumatism, Harding [sic] of the arteries. [illegible] the [illegible] and other diseases prevalent [sic] to old age. That since leaving the service he has resided at New Auburn Sibley County Minn [sic] Grand Junction Colorado and Wheatridge Colorado and his occupation has been Farming and Irish raising That he has [blank] applied for pension under Original No. [blank] That he is [blank] a pensioner under Certificate No. 386376 That he makes this declaration for the purpose of being placed on the pension roll of the United States under the provisions of the act of May 1, 1920.

(Two attesting witnesses.)

1. Mrs. F. Waddington (Signature of first witness.)

T.S. Knapp (Address of first witness.)

2 [blank line] (Signature of second witness.)

[blank line] (Address of second witness.)

James W Crosby (Claimant's signature in full.)

[blank line] (Claimant's address in full.)

SUBSCRIBED and sworn to before me this 7th day of April, A.D. 1925, and I hereby certify that the contents of the above declaration were fully made known and explained to the applicant before swearing, including the words [blank] erased, and the words [blank], added; and that I have no interest, direct or indirect, in the prosecution of this claim.

My Commission Expires Dec. 28, 1926

Thane S. Knapp (Signature.)

Notary Public (Official Character.)

Arvada, Colo. (Post-office address of officer.)

[stamps: US PENSION OFFICE APR 10 1925; Declarations accepted as a claim under Sec. 2, act of May 1, 1920. Chief, Law Div.]

Death Certificate

STATE OF COLORADO

Bureau of Vital Statistics

Certificate of Death

1 PLACE OF DEATH

County Jefferson

File No [blank]

Registration District No [blank] Registered No [blank]

Town or City [blank] (If death occurred in a hospital or institution, give its name instead of street and number.) No [blank], [blank] St., [blank] Ward

2 FULL NAME James W Crosby

a Residence. No. (Usual place of abode) Wheatridge, Colo. St, [blank] (If nonresident give city or town and State) Ward. [blank]

b Length of residence in city or town where death occurred 12 yrs. [blank] mos. [blank] ds. How long in U.S. if of foreign birth? [blank] yrs. [blank] mos. [blank] ds.

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3 SEX Male

4 COLOR OR RACE White

5 Single, married, Widowed, or Divorced (write the word) Married

5a If married, widowed or divorced HUSBAND of (or) WIFE of Elsie Crosby

6 DATE OF BIRTH (month, day, and year) Feb. 14, 1844

7 AGE Years 87 Months [blank] Days [blank] IF LESS than 1 day, [blank] hrs. or [blank] min.

8 OCCUPATION OF DECEASED

a Trade, profession, or particular kind of work Farmer

b General nature of industry business, or establishment in which employed (or employer) [blank]

c Name of employer [blank]

9 BIRTHPLACE [SIC] (city or town) [blank] (State or country) Nova Scotia

10 NAME OF FATHER Lemuel Crosby

11 BIRTHPLACE [SIC] OF FATHER (City or town) [blank] (State or country) Unknown

12 MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER Unknown

13 BIRTHPLACE [sic] OF MOTHER (City or town) Unknown (State or country) [blank]

14 Informant Dr. Leonard G. Crosby (Address) 766 Monaco Blvd.

15 Filed Jan. 1st, 32. Hattie F. Snyder Registrar.

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

16 DATE OF DEATH (month, day and year) December 18, 1931

17 I HEREBY CERTIFY, That I attended deceased from Oct. 1, 1931 to Dec. 18, 1931 that I last saw him alive on Dec. 18, 1931 and that death occurred, on the date stated above, at 9 P.m. [sic] The CAUSE of DEATH [see footnote below] was as follows: Senile myocarditis. (duration) [blank] yrs. 6 mos. [blank] ds.

CONTRIBUTORY (Secondary) Arterio [sic] Sclerosis (duration) Many yrs. [blank] mos. [blank] ds.

18 Where was disease contracted if not at place of death? [blank]

Did an operation precede death? no Date of [blank]

Was there an autopsy? no

What test confirmed diagnosis? clinical

(Signed) Tracy R. Love, M.D.

(Address) Denver, Colo.

[footnote: State the Disease Causing Death, or in deaths from Violent Causes, state (1) Means and Nature of Injury, and (2) whether Accidental, Suicidal, or Homicidal. (See reverse side for additional space.)

19 PLACE OF BURIAL, CREMATION, OR REMOVAL Fairmount Mausoleum

DATE OF BURIAL 12-23-1931.

20 UNDERTAKER Nash's Home Mortuary ADDRESS [blank]

STATE OF COLORADO, ss.

I, S.R. McKELVEY, State Registrar of Vital Statistics of the State of Colorado, do hereby certify that the above is a true, full and correct copy of the original death certificate of James W. Crosby

in my custody and now on file in my office.

WITNESS my hand and official seal at Denver, in said State, this 7th day of JANUARY A.D. 1932.

S.R. McKelvey State registrar of Vital Statistics

[blank] Deputy State Registrar of Vital Statistics.

[stamp: RECEIVED JAN 20 1932 OFFICIAL RECORDS [illegible] – DIV. [illegible] UNIT M]

Bottom Half of a Pension Application Form

13. Is there an executor or administrator, or will application be made for appointment of any person as administrator? None

14. Did the deceased pensioner leave any money, real estate, or personal property? None

15. If so, state the character and value of all such property None

16. What was the assessed value (last assessment) of the real estate? None

17. How was the pensioner's property disposed of? None

18. Did pensioner leave an unindorsed [sic] pension check? (Answer yes or no.) No

19. What was your relation to the deceased pensioner? Son

20. Are you married? (Answer yes or no.) Yes

21. What was the cause of pensioner's death? Senility and heart trouble

22. When did the pensioner's last sickness begin? Two weeks

23. From what date did the pensioner become so ill as to require the regular and daily attendance of another person constantly until death? Two weeks prior to his death

24. Give the name and post office address of each physician who attended the pensioner during last sickness Dr. T.R. Love, Metropolitan Building, Denver, Colo

25. State the names of the persons by whom the pensioner was nursed during the last sickness By Wells L. Crosby another son

26. Where did the pensioner live during last sickness? at the home of the son Wells L. Crosby

27. Has there been paid, or will application be made for payment to you or any other person, any part of the expenses of the pensioner's last sickness and burial by any State, county or municipal corporation? (Answer yes or no.) No

[Note: The following table has 4 columns: NAMES; NATURE OF EXPENSES: STATE WHETHER PAID OR UNPAID; AMOUNT. Under Nature of Expenses is: Physician, Medicine, Nursing and Care; Undertaker, Livery; Cemetery, Other expenses and their nature:. The information will be written in a line in that order, with the columns separated by semi-colons.]

(Each charge entered below should be supported by an itemized bill of the person who rendered the service or furnished any supplies for which reimbursement is demanded and should show, over his signature, by whom paid, or who is held responsible for payment, and contain the name of the pensioner for whom the expense was incurred or service rendered. If no charge was made for any item, that fact should be indicated.)

Dr. T. R. Love; No charge, no charge, no charge; [blank]; [blank]

Nash Mortuary Co.; [blank], [blank]; 225

Fairmount Cemetery; [blank], [blank]; 475

TOTAL 700

That of the above-mentioned expenses this claimant has paid, or guaranteed the payment of, the following items: [blank]

Leonard G. Crosby MD (Claimant's signature in full.)

766 Monaco Blvd (P.O. address)

Denver Colorado

(When the claimant for reimbursement is a married woman, she is required to sign the application with her own full name, not using the Christian name or the initials of her husband, and all bills should be receipted to her in her own name.)

Untitled Partial Form

Also appeared Clarence Richey and Ethel Richey who, being duly sworn. make the following statement, each for himself, that they know the claimant herein and that their answers to the following questions are true:

1. Did pensioner (if a soldier or sailor) leave a widow or minor child under age of sixteen years surviving? [blank]

2. When did the pensioner die? December 18, 1931

3. Did pensioner leave any property? If so, state its character and value None

4. Our means of knowledge of the above statements made by us are: We knew the deceased pensioner for 40 years and 40

Name Clarence L. Ritchey

P.O Address Wheatridge Colo.

Name Ethel Ritchey

P.O. Address Wheatridge, Colo.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 11th day of Feb. A.D. 1933 and I certify that the contents of the foregoing application were fully made known and explained to the claimant and witness before swearing, that I have no interest, direct or indirect, in the prosecution of this claim, and I further certify that the reputation for credibility of the witnesses whose signatures appear above is satisfactory.

Marlin Klunker (Signature)

Notary Public (Official character)

Arvada Colo.

My Commission expires December 18, 19[illegible]

STATEMENT OF ATTENDING PHYSICIANS

Give pensioner's name in full James W. Crosby

Give date of commencement of pensioner's last sickness December 1st 1931

Give date of pensioner's death December 18/31

From what date did the pensioner require the regular and daily attendance of another person constantly until death? December 1st/31.

During what period did you attend the pensioner? From December 1st to 18th

State nature of disease from which pensioner died Arteriosclerosis with myocardial failure

Give name of any other physician who attended the pensioner in last sickness None

Does your bill include a charge for all medicine furnished the pensioner during last sickness? No

Has your bill been paid; if so, by whom? Yes/ By Dr Leonard G Crosby

Give the name of each person who acted as nurse, and mention any other facts within your knowledge which would be helpful in adjusting this claim for reimbursement: Wells Crosby – son

I certify that the foregoing statement is correct.

February 2, 1932

Tracy R Love Attending Physician.

[blank] Attending Physician

[stamp: RECEIVED FEB 23 1932 RECEIPT [illegible] PENSION FILES SUB-DIVISION]

Drop Pensioner Form

DROP REPORT – PENSIONER

JAMES W. CROSBY

WHEAT RIDGE COLO

386376 ACT MAY

RR 7

[blank] Cert. No. [blank]

Pensioner [blank]

Soldier [blank]

Service [blank]

Class [blank]

Remarks ¼ CHECK CANCELLED

2/4 CHECK CANCELLED

ACCOUNTING DIVISION

JAN 18 1932, 193[blank]

The name of the above-described pensioner who was last paid at the rate of \$100 per month to Dec 4 1931, 193[blank], has this day been dropped from the roll because of DEAD 12/18/31

Vet. Adm.

Fin. Form 1411

MH Holmes

Chief Accounting Division.

Partial Undated Form

STATE OF Minnesota COUNTY OF Lesueur SS.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this day by the above-named affiant [blank]; and I certify that I read said affidavit to said affiant [blank], including the words [blank] erased,

and the words [blank] added and acquainted him with its contents before he executed the same. I further certify that I am in nowise interested in said case, nor am I concerned in its prosecution; and that said affiant is personally known to me and that he is a credible person.

W.R. Squier (Official Signature.)

Justice of the Peace (Official Character.)

I [blank], Clerk of the County Court in and for aforesaid county and State, do certify that [blank], Esq., who hath signed his name to the foregoing declaration and affidavit was at the time of so doing [blank] in and for said county and State, duly commissioned and sworn; that all his official acts are entitled to full faith and credit, and that his signature thereunto is genuine.

Witness my hand and seal of office, this [blank] day of [blank], 188[blank]

[blank line]

Clerk of the [blank]

[NOTE.] – This should be sworn to before a CLERK OF COURT, NOTARY PUBLIC, or JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. If before a JUSTICE or NOTARY, then CLERK of County Court must add his certificate of character hereon, and not on a separate slip of paper.

Additional Evidence Cover Page December 1887

No. 598402

ADDITIONAL EVIDENCE.

CLAIM OF James W Crosby late Sergt [sic] Co "I" 3d Inf. Reg. Minn [sic] Vet. Vols

Affidavit of Frank Becker late of Co "I" 3d Minn Vols

FILED BY

F.A. BORER, ATTORNEY

LE SUEUR, MINN.

[stamp: U S BUREAU OF PENSIONS DEC 2 1887]