

"Being a poor mathematician, I can't understand how the Quakers could write and speak so glibly of 'first day' and 'second day' and so on. I am sure I should lose the count," said the friend who brought me two letters and an old diary in which last she had the surprise of finding the receipt of one of these letters mentioned. The letters were written in 1847 to Samuel Chew Madden, Annapolis, Parke county, Indiana, by his cousin, Miles Chew, son of Reuben and Rebecca Madden Chew of Parke county, Indiana, while on a trip back to his parents' old home in Clinton county, Ohio.

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The first letter, dated "Clinton county, Ohio, 10th mo., 8th, 1847," begins: "Respected Cousin--I acknowledge the receipt of thy kind letter I received this evening (sixth day) since dark and it affords me a great amount of satisfaction to hear of thy health and thy father's family.

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"In the first place, I must tell you something about my trip to this country. On the seventh day, the next day after I left home, I came on into Mill Creek settlement and stayed all night with one Mr. Hunt, five miles east of Winchester, Hendricks county. Stayed first day night at Cumberland, and from thence on the next day (second day) went to Uncle Ephriam's before night.

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"I found them all enjoying good health, stayed there the next day and rested Lucy (his horse) for by this time her back was quite sore, and on fourth day evening arrived at Micajah Henley's, where I stayed during the Yearly Meeting (Richmond, Ind.).

I found several of my friends and relatives there. In short, I had a first-rate time and enjoyed myself well all during the meeting. Meetings were large every day and on first day another house would not have held what were on the ground after the house was full. At a safe calculation, there were 10,000 persons there that day.

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"I left Henley's on fourth day morning with one Samuel Peoples-- a young man from Clinton county (Ohio), and that evening reached Springboro, where I stayed all night, and next day noon I rolled into Harveysburg, where I put up at the tavern and had dinner and my horse fed. Whilst at my dinner Maria and Hannah came into the tavern, having seen Lucy before she was taken to the stable and here I cannot describe the scene nor can I express the pleasure the meeting afforded me--they are both in good health and appear to enjoy themselves well. By their request I stayed that afternoon

there and that night attended a very social party in the burg, where I enjoyed myself beyond all expectation, and today about noon I arrived at Uncle Henry's, where I found them all in good health as usual.

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"This afternoon I went to see Uncle Eli--but did not stay long. Uncle Eli is much fleshier than he was four years ago. Tomorrow evening I expect to go there and stay all night, and next day. Hiram, Rowena and Rebecca are going with me to Enoch Harlan's. I cannot tell anything about how long I shall stay here yet, but I think the prospect is fair for me to stay till spring. Sam, I am very sorry that I did not get to send thy coat back. I was at Henley's when father and Billy were at Richmond and they staid so short a time that I had no chance to send or get it to the wagon before they had gone on. Sam, please inform father and the rest of the family of my safe arrival here and tell them to write soon and do thou likewise. As it is now late, I must soon bring my letter to a close, and as the mail leaves Sligo in the morning at eight I necessarily had to write tonight.

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"School teachers' wages are much better in this country than in Indiana, and if I was willing to launch into the business from what I am told, I could get twenty or twenty-five a month, but it is too much of a tonging business for me. Tell little Rebecca Ann that the apple she sent to Curt is sound and that I will give it to him as soon as I get to go down there. As it is now nearly eleven o'clock I must conclude by requesting thee to excuse my scribbling and write as often as thee can and charge the girls to write soon. Thine, with sincere regards, M. Chew."

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Another diary, this one the record kept by a country boy from July, 1847, through 1848, 1849 and part of 1850. When the diary of Ebenezer Sharpe, the young Indianapolis boy whose diary covered the early part of the fifties, came to this column I was filled with enthusiasm over this contemporary record of life in Indianapolis. One cannot always trust reminiscences, but the letter and the diary are usually to be trusted as reflections of the life and thought of the time. What Ebenezer Sharpe did for city life, Samuel Chew Madden of Parke county, Indiana, near Annapolis, did for the country. And so far as I know, this is the only record of the kind that has as yet come to light.

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When Mrs. Theodore Craven put this old ledger in my hands--the original cover had evidently been taken off and a cover of coarse homespun linen substituted--and I read the first entries in the 19-year old boy's scrawling hand. I realized that here was a narrative which told in detail of life on a farm in those primitive days when the farm was a workshop and practically everything was done in the home. After the boy had "cradled" or mowed or cut down

trees or piled logs, or a thousand or one other things about the farm, he made "bed cords" and cobbled the family shoes and did other homely tasks. He went to meeting every "first day"--it took a long time to decipher the abbreviation for meeting--and he visited about at the neighbors and relatives--one gathers something of the hospitality of the day in the mention of the many uncles, aunts, cousins and friends who stayed to dinner or to supper. And there is mention of political meetings and school exhibitions, and a most exciting trip all the way to Mooresville, Morgan county.

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The two letters which appeared in this column last week written from Clinton county, Ohio, by Miles Chew, are to the writer of this diary. When Mrs. Craven read the second letter announcing the marriage of Maria, she looked in the diary to see if Samuel mentioned receiving the letter and, sure enough, there it was!

After recounting his visits to various friends and relatives on "first day," he wrote: "Then Elwood and I went to William Harvey's. We there got on track of a letter written to Elwood; we then went to Uncle Reuben's but it was not there. We then went in to D. Hadley's and there found it. Whilst there I got on track of one for myself and we came back to Uncle Reuben's in hopes to meet it, but it had not come. We came back to William Harvey's and there found it. I will now tell you that this very evening in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and forty-eight, that I have heard that Carter and Maria have joined their hands in wedlock's binding bands. Their names are frequently in this little book, so farewell." A long dash and some dots finish out the line and dismiss Maria, for whom, we gather from Miles Chew's letter, Samuel had had at least a passing fancy.

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The first entry in the diary is dated, "Third day, the thirteenth, 1847. I have been ploughing this forenoon. This afternoon I have been cradling for Uncle Harlan. It looks some like rain this evening.

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"Fourth day, the fourteenth. I have been reaping today for Thomas Lindley. It still continues very warm.

"Fifth day, the fifteenth. I have been pulling flax today. I was at meeting today. This has been a very warm day. Rain is now needed. The ground is the driest it has been for some time.

"Sixth day, the sixteenth. I have been helping..... hay today. This has been a very warm day.

"Seventh day, the seventeenth. This morning I helped to move some stacks bottom. I then helped to carry some wheat up into the loft. I then went to binding flax. This afternoon I have been hauling in flax. Warm. Warm. There is a couple of peddlers here this morning expecting to stay with us tonight.

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"First day, the 18th. This morning I fixed and went to meeting. John McCoy was here to dinner. This evening Hime and I went down to Uncle Reuben's and stayed an hour or two. There has been a couple of peddlers here again today and are expecting to stay with us tonight.

"Second day, the 19th. I have been mowing today, or most of the day. The peddlers have been here again this afternoon and have had an auction here this evening. There was several in attendance.

"Third day, the 20th. The peddlers, Uriah Hadley, Hoel Cox and Hime, were at our house last night. This morning I went out to mowing and had not mowed but a few minutes when I broke the scythe. I took it to the shop to get it mended, but the smith was not at home and I did not get my work done. I came home and went over to T. Lindley's and got one of his scythes and mowed till about 11. There was a shower came up and I had to quit. Elizabeth Harris, Narcissa Jones and (name indecipherable) were here to dinner. This has been rather a showery afternoon. Several of Uncle Harlan's family have been here this afternoon." The continuation of this diary will appear in this column tomorrow.

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One could wish that Samuel Chew Madden, the Parke county boy the first entries of whose diary from July, 1847, to June, 1850, appeared in this column yesterday, had explained how he came to keep a diary and persevered at it for so long a time. Ebenezer Sharpe was much younger, and his father had suggested his keeping the diary and urged him on to the task. The country boy was older and he must have been weary enough after his work in the fields to find the daily entry a tiring task. Not one day's record is missing, however, throughout these years. The next entries continue the record of work in the fields.

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"Fourth day, the twenty-first. This morning I shelled a grist of corn and went to Uncle Joshua Harvey's to mill. I did not get my grinding. After I came home I went to mowing.

"Fifth day, the twenty-second. This forenoon I ground the scythe an hour or two, and then mowed till meeting time. I went to meeting. This afternoon I pitched some hay together. Hannah Maris was here to supper. Since supper I have been mowing.

"Sixth day, the twenty-second. This forenoon I have been mowing. This afternoon I put up some hay. We had a right smart shower this evening. Isaac Harvey has been helping me in the meadow today. This morning I helped to drench a sick nag.

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"Seventh day, the twenty-sixth. It is raining some this morning. This forenoon I mended one of my boots and mended up the meadow fence. This afternoon I went to Westport. When I came home the old sorrel mare was dead. We filled a stand of bees last evening.

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"First day, the twenty-fifth. This morning I helped to haul the old sorrel away. This morning I heard of the death of Hannah Dix. It is lamentable to tell that she hung herself till she was dead, dead, dead. There were several young people at our house this afternoon---Mary Thompson, Eleanor Lindley, Cousin Elizabeth, Sary, George, Milton and Elwood Harvey, and H. Turner, Nathan Lindley, Isaac Hunt, Elisha Cannon. This evening I went down to Dixies in company with Milt, Hime, Ike and Lish. Uncle Amos Harvey came to our house about two o'clock this afternoon.

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"Second day, the twenty-sixth. I was at Uncle Harlan's last night. Uncle Amos and Aunt Mary Harvey were at our house last night. This forenoon I was at the burial of Hannah Dix. There was a right smart storm last night. This afternoon I have been at Burkey's smith shop down on the river.

"Third day, the twenty-seventh. This morning I went out on to Green's creek to get Old Shoaf to come to cradel. After I came home I went out to reap and rep till noon. After dinner I went to Owen Thompson's and got his scythe and cradel. This afternoon I have been cradeling.

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"Fourth day, the twenty-eighth. I cradeled till ten and rep till noon. This afternoon I have been binding oats. I. G. Thompson came to our house this evening. James Woody and sons were here to supper.

"Fifth day, the twenty-ninth. This morning I cradeled till about nine. I then went to binding oats, bound till about eleven. Then put up some hay. After dinner went to binding oats, bound about an hour and then put up some hay. It rained a little about three. James Woody was here to dinner. After the shower I went out to cradeling.

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"Sixth day, the thirtieth. I cradeled an hour or two and then bound till noon. About 2 o'clock Cousin Hiram Madden started home. I went with him over to Thomas Lindley's and bade him farewell. I then came home and went to binding oats and have been binding this evening.

"Seventh day, the thirty-first. Isaac Harvey has been helping me haul in hay and oats today. The weather has been some cooler for a few days than it was in wheat harvest.

"First day, the first. This is the sabbath but after breakfast I took the cradel and went to cutting oats. I worked till about 8 and then went to meeting and heard Rodgers preach. After dinner I went to Thomas Lindley's after some quinine. When I came back, I went out with Isaac to kill a squirrel for I. G. Thompson. Uriah Hadley and Milt and Elwood Harvey were here awhile this evening. Polly and Thompson were here last night.

* * *

"Second day, the second. This morning I helped to haul in a couple of loads of oats. I then went to the election."

In this entry he gives the names of the candidates, beginning with R. W. Thompson, for Congress on the Whig ticket, and J. A. Wright, for Congress on the Democratic ticket. The other candidates were for representative, "treasurer and collector," sheriff and county commissioners. He wrote below, "Hurrah for Thompson--nineteen ahead at Westport!"

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The labor of the pioneer, in the fields and various other work of the farm, all done by hand, with only the crudest implements, must have been almost inconceivably tedious and tiring. It is pleasant, then, to learn that it was broken, often, by the necessary errands of going to mill, to the blacksmith shop, to the neighbors "a-borrowing," and to "meeting," to say nothing of social visits. The diary of Samuel Chew Madden, the Parke county youth, the first entries in whose four years' diary--an entry for every day of this period--appeared in this column last Sunday, shows that young Samuel found recreation in the variety of his labors, which in the entries to follow embrace reaping, binding, hauling, picking blackberries, making "sliders"--whatever they may be--bed cords, etc., and that his family had many visitors, and that he, in turn, found many occasions to visit friends and relatives and to stay for dinner or supper. These Parke county Quakers were evidently a sociable group.

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On "Third day, August the third, 1847," he wrote: "This morning I rep some oats and then I bound till three or four, and this evening I have been drawing in some oats."

"Fourth day, the fourth. I bound oats till in the afternoon. I then helped to haul them in. I. Woody and N. Lindley robbed our bees for us last night. Elwood was at our house last night."

"Fifth day, the fifth. This morning I helped to grind a scythe and then went to mowing. About ten there came a little shower that ran me to the house. I have been mowing again this afternoon. This has been a windy day."

"Sixth day, the sixth. I have been mowing most of the day. Along about eleven I put up some hay. After I finished the meadow I went out and gathered some blackberries. This has been another windy day."

"Seventh day, the seventh. This morning is some foggy. John and I went out this morning and got some blackberries and then went to putting up some hay. I finished about three and went to Grimes' store and got me a hat."

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The hat was evidently for first day meeting, for the next day he wrote: "This morning I went out with Elwood to get some blackberries and went to meeting. Rodgers gave us a short sermon. This afternoon I started to James Pratt's to meeting. Before I got there I learned that there was no meeting and I went back to Uncle Reuben's

and got my supper and then came on home. Uriah Hadley and Joel Commans were here a few minutes this evening."

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The next few days were varied and he notes that he had been helped by Elwood. The activities of these days covered "hauling in hay," going "down to Joseph Harvey's after some bedsteads," "helping to haul a load of wood," "working for Uncle Harvey a-deadening, except while I went to meeting." "This afternoon I helped to turn a pack."

prob. Uncle Nathan

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"Fourth day, the eleventh. This morning I started to monthly meeting. I went by Uncle Reuben's. Soon after leaving there got in with several that were a-going over. We stopped a while in Annapolis as we went along. It was a very long, tedious meeting. I got my dinner at Dr. Cannon's. It sprinkled some this evening. I came on to William Harvey's and took supper again. It was nearly dark when I got home."

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On "fifth day" he worked in the garden and rode over on Green's creek. The next day he writes, "I have been hunting a stick to make a slider, and have hewed (only he spells it 'hude') out some kind of a thing, interspersing this work with hauling oats." On the "seventh day:" "This morning I went out to William Ratcliff's. After I came home I went to Nathan Thomas's on the river. I stopped at Lodi as I went along, and at West Point and Grimes' store as I came back. This is a very warm day." *(Fort Howard)*

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Weekly meeting, monthly meeting, quarterly meeting--he attended them all! "First day, the fifteenth. This morning I rode over the creek to the quarterly meeting. I fell in company with several as I went along." Doubtless that "falling in company" was part of the charm of going to meeting! "There was a great many at meeting and there was considerable of preaching. I went to Isaac Harvey's and took dinner. I stayed a while after dinner before I started a-coming home. We thought that it was a-going to rain and we stopped a while at John Drake's but it did not rain any to wet. This has been a very warm day."

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The labors of the next day--mowing, grinding the scythe and helping to put up the grass he had mowed, tearing the roof off the old stable, were varied by going "to Thomas Landley's to make a log heap." This same week he went to "George Maria's and helped to make a couple of bed cords, the first ropes that ever I saw made." These may have been for those bedsteads he "hauled" home a few days before. He had evidently completed the "slider" for he chronicles

Maria's

helping "to fix it and fasten it to the wagon" after which he "went to meeting."

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Having "quite a splendid race after some cattle" is mentioned in one of the entries in the diary of Samuel Chew Madden, Parke county boy, extracts from whose diary of 1847, 1848, 1849 and 1850 have appeared in this column. "I went down to Uncle Reuben's to help him haul in some wheat," he wrote on "second day," Aug. 23. "After I came home I helped to start a drove of cattle out to James Marks's. I had quite a splendid race after one of them." Previous to this, he had worked on clearing away the old stable and making a place "to set a cornerib;" on another day: "This evening I held Cousin Angelina's head to have a tooth pulled." And he writes thus of shoe making:

"Seventh day. This morning I went over to the shop to see what chance there would be for making a pair of shoes. I found that there was a tolerable good chance and I went to work and got them done against 3 by the assistance of I. G. Thompson a-bossing the job. I then went to Westport.

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Mention of sickness and of the difficulties of going for the doctor is occasionally made. On one "first day" towards the last of August he wrote: "I have been sitting round till meeting time. I then went to meeting and went from there to Uncle Reuben's. There was a messenger came there for Miles to go after the doctor and I went with him."

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The boy's love of fun is to be read through the scant lines reciting the day's events. On a "fourth day" in August he wrote: "This morning I helped to drive a cow to Marks' and then went and helped to drive a couple of calves from George Towell's. I then helped to drive the drove to Alfred Hadley's. We got there about half after twelve. We got our dinners and started home. After I came home I went over to Thomas Lindley's with Lot Lindley and Elwood Harvey. As we started home, the dog started after us and we had quite a battle. I think that I never laughed harder than I did after we got away to think what a scrape we had. Had we not of been armed we should have been taken."

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In those days, all the water used in the household had to be carried from the springs, often a considerable distance. One entry runs: "This morning while the dew was on the weeds and grass I fixed a fire for mother and carried some water for her. I then cut some weeds around the fence in the orchard. I then went around through the woods looking for some rocks to put under the crib, but did not find but one. I then came back and tried to prize one up that was in the lot, but couldn't quite connect. After dinner I went out into the garden and gathered some plums and then mowed some weeds down in the garden. I then went up into the woods and got out a crib log. I

have got a right bad cold and have had for two or three days."

And read the concluding lines of this entry: "This evening while I am writing I hear the report of a gun that I hope has killed the dog that we had the battle with last night."

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The next entry--"fifth day, August 26, 1847," again refers to the crib, and the next entry to shoemaking. "I helped to haul some rocks to put under the crib and this afternoon I went out and helped to cut a tree for a sill. There came up a shower and we had to quit. I went over to the shop in time of the shower.

"Sixth day, the 27. This morning it is rather rainy or the appearance of rain. This morning I mended father's shoes and then closed up one for mother. I rather got drawn into a scrape and had to make them for her."

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On the succeeding "first day" Cousin Miles--he who wrote the letter from Ohio which recently appeared in this column--was not the... meeting. "He started home just at dusk and I started to go a piece with him. When we got to the corner of T. Lindley's field Miles concluded that he would come back and stay with me tonight."

*Miles
Chew*

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Then came preparations for the long planned "crib raising." "Second day, August 30. This morning I went out to William Maris's, Joseph Lindley's and George Maris's to ask them to help raise a crib. After I came back I went into the woods and helped to saw the sills in two. After dinner I went out and hauled a (word indecipherable). We had a shower this afternoon. After the rain was over I went out and helped to cut some rafters and in the evening drew them in.

"Third day, the 31. This morning I went out and hauled some poles in to make a scaffold to cut the corners of the barn down and I have been cutting at them the balance of the day.

"Fourth day, Sept. first. This is the day for raising the long-intended crib. We got it done in very good time. I took up one of the corners for the first one.

"Fifth day, the second. I have been hewing rafters today. Elizabeth Elmore and her daughter Mary were at our house last night. I was at William Harvey's last night. This has been a very warm day."

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There is mention of malaria--scourge of the pioneer--in the diary of Samuel Chew Madden of Parke county, sections from which appeared in this column yesterday. In the entry for "seventh day, Sept. 4," he wrote: "Father had a shake this morning and has been right sick all day." They had been returning the neighbor's help in the crib raising the previous day by helping one of the Lindleys raise a wagon

shed. "After we got it done I came home and went out and cut down a tree to make boards. This afternoon I went out and buted it off, and fixed for sawing." The next day, he notes "Father is about like he was yesterday." On the next day: "The doctor was here to see father today. He is some better this evening. As it was a new doctor perhaps I had better tell you that it was Surbaugh." On the next day, when he first went to William Maris's to a log rolling and then returned home to "fix for riving boards" he mentions that "father is mending slowly."

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A journey to a neighboring town was of importance in these days of little travel and a trip to a neighboring state was of great importance. Samuel wrote on "fifth day, Sept. 9. I went down to William Harvey's to see them start to Ohio." On this day the boy had rived boards; the next morning he made a singletree and a double-tree. "This afternoon I took the singletree to James (name indecipherable) and got it ironed. After I came back I cut some briers. I then went over to the shop and got a plumb line."

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Log rollings were not easy work. After attending a log rolling on "seventh day" the young Samuel wrote: "This is a short day's writing but I am tired"--and no more. The next day his cousin, Miles Chew, came home with him from meeting, and "this afternoon I have been knocking over about the shop. I ate my supper at Uncle Harian's. Nothing more of note to say." "Cutting up corn" was his principal occupation about the middle of September, and he notes "a very heavy frost" on the 14th. These corn shocks must be tied up and on the 15th "after breakfast I went out and got some Hon bark to tie up the fodder shocks." After this, he gathered corn, shelled it and carried it to VanDoren's mill to be ground.

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His activities for the rest of the month were varied indeed. On the 18th: "This morning I cut up some corn. I then went to the school house to see if I could get Miles' mare to ride to Uncle Ameses. About noon I started; it rained two or three showers on me before I got there. They were not at home when I got there. I turned into hunting them up and found them at Lambert's. I stayed there and got supper and I then came to Uncle's." Plowing followed and "old Shoaf" was "at our house a-cutting clover seed. Edith has had a chill today. I think from the distemperature of the weather that we are a-going to have rain before many days."

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On sixth day, the 24th, he borrowed a horse to go to mill. "Elwood and I started to VonDoren's mill. We went by William Harvey's barn and got some wheat for Uncle R. We got out to the mill about dark and by the time we got the horses put up I was about as sick as ever I was. If I didn't wallow round in the mill till about ten or eleven o'clock I wouldn't say so."

Miles Chew

Ames's

"Seventh day, the 25. We started home about an hour before day and got along very well. I went to bed and took a nap after I came home. After dinner I went to Amy Campbell's to get me a coat cut. I then went on to Annapolis to see if there were any letters in the office. I came back by Wright's to see his mill; it is a whale to be in the woods."

The chronicle for October is all of plowing and sowing wheat--"I finished sowing wheat and I am glad of it," he wrote on Oct. 8--of putting clover seed into the garner, and "getting out buckwheat." On "first day," Oct. 16, he used for the first time an expression repeated many times thereafter. "After I turned my shirt I went down to Uncle Reuben's and stayed till about 10. I then went over to William Harvey's and Lindley Harvey's to help gear up the horses. I drove the wagon over to Reuben's and got my dinner. I then went a grape hunting. (The wild grapes, it will be remembered, were not good until after frost.) There were several in company. We came on back to Reuben's and I came by Jehu Harvey's to get my coat." Much of the tailor work of the day was done in the home and on the next day he writes: "Emily Chew came to our house today to make me a coat." Making a basket handle and helping Isaac Harvey "carry down a deer" varied the usual program of farm work.

Emily
+
coat

* * *

The monotony of the work of the laboring man of today is often deplored--the fact that he has no opportunity to develop the creative instinct because he works all day long on the making of a minute part of "some stupendous whole." If this then be true, the pioneer had every opportunity to develop both mentally and physically because of the variety of his many tasks. If the diary of Samuel Chew Madden, Parke county youth, kept from July, 1847, through half of 1850, extracts from which have appeared in this column, had no other value, it would be valuable because of the list it furnishes of farm activities. In the entries for October the young man tells of "spreading flax," of attending a house raising at one farm, a log rolling at another, of "getting out puncheons for the crib floor," of digging potatoes and burying them for the winter, of gathering corn, husking corn, etc. Between times he went "to meeting" with great regularity, dropped in on neighbors and relatives for meals while from home on errands, and noted much company at home.

In September he spoke of visiting Wright's mill in the woods, "A whale of a mill" for such a location. On Oct. 17, "First day," he wrote: "I went with Milt to look at Wright's mill. It has the appearance of a great mill." Fun was evidently combined with work at log rollings, for ten days later he wrote: "I have been at George Maris's at a log rolling today. I jumped right smart with John Brooks." On an evening of the same week, "I went over to Thomas Lindley's and ate apples and drunk some cider." The next evening, after husking corn most of the day, "This evening I have been over at the tanyard, where they have been shooting."

On Nov. 3, he attempted a new enterprise which involved a short flight from home. "This afternoon I have been digging up apple trees.

"Fifth day, the fourth. This morning I helped to dig up some trees. I. G. T. and me started out a peddling apples. (He evidently meant apple trees.) We went on to Westport; we stopped and got Roni shod and paid 32½ cents. I got me a pipe at Beadle's store. We then went on to the river and soon got across. We paid a quarter. We then went on to Esq. Richardson's in Springfield.

"Sixth day, the fifth. We stayed at Esq's last night. We sold him thirty trees. We went on a mile or two and bought a half bushel of corn and paid a dime for it. We fed in the edge of the prairie. It took us about all the afternoon to drive through the prairie. We put up for the night at a man by the name of Burris.

"Seventh day. Stayed at Burris's last night. It rained some in the night. This morning we rolled out. We sold six trees to a man by the name of Pate and twenty-two or twenty-three to a man by the name of Guymen. Where we fed, we sold fifty-four trees to a man by the name of Davis and he sold us a bushel of corn for 15 cents. We drove on a mile or two and sold fifty trees to a man by the name of Hickman. We then went on and put up for the night at Luther Sturm's. It rained some this evening.

"First day, the seventh. We stayed at Sturm's last night. This forenoon we went out to a knoll on the prairie and erected a windmill and this afternoon we gathered hazelnuts.

"Second day, the eighth. Stayed at Luther Sturm's last night and it rained all night. This morning we sold eight trees to a widow woman. We then sold twenty trees to a man by the name of Ratcliff. We then went on to H. White's. It has rained most all day.

"Third day, the ninth. We stayed at White's last night. This morning we hurried up the balance of the trees and started for home on account of the roads being so bad and the weather so cold. We pulled up some cedars this forenoon. We fed at Shepherd's mill on the salt fork of the Vermillion and this afternoon we drove through the prairie.

"Fourth day. We stayed at Peter Preble's last night. We paid him \$1 for our night's lodging. This forenoon we drove on to the river, but the ferry man wouldn't take us across. He made several excuses for not taking us across, but I believe that they were all lies. We went down six miles to Campbell's ferry, but their boat was gone or else we would have got across. Then we went back to Jone's ferry again and they set us over. Paid them 50 cents and then made for home and reached home between 8 and 9, after running over several stumps."

He was evidently weary after this excursion into the world, for the next day he wrote: "This morning I am at home and I guess that I am glad. I have done but very little today. I helped to set out some cedars in the yard (those he had brought home from the trip) and then went down to William Rariden's and to Grimes' store. I stopped at Uncle Reuben's as I came back and got my dinner. I have been about the house the balance of the day."

* * *

Husking corn, chopping wood, splitting rails, reading "The American Chesterfield," walking four miles to a "geography school" and making elaborate preparations for the fall hog killing helped to fill the last days of November and the first two weeks of December for Samuel Chew Madden, the Parke county youth, extracts from whose diary for 1847-1850 have recently appeared in this column.

Mud was one of the great enemies of the pioneers in winter. On Nov. 15, Samuel complains of it. "I haven't done anything today of any importance. I have gathered some corn and fed the things. It is so wet and muddy that it takes all the time to feed." The same week he occupied his spare time making

a heckle for the flax, and on the 20th, "This morning I went up and got a handful of flax to see if it was rotten enough." Five days later, "I went over to T. Lindley's after his flax seed sieve. It was at William Harvey's. I went there and got it."

On "first day," the 21st, the young people enjoyed themselves. "From meeting I went to Uncle Reuben's and stayed there till about three. Angelina then came home with me. We came by William Harvey's and Ruth came along with us. We stayed at home a few minutes and then went up to T. W. Compton's. After supper Elwood and I went down home with the girls. We got home about eight, which brings it on towards time for retiring for the night."

Going after a load of clapboards, hunting a stray sheep (not found), helping Uncle Harlan to cut a beef, husking corn between times and going to mill, filled the days. He took the nag to James Wood to be shod, "but he was so crippling in his back that he couldn't do it; I went over to William Marshall's and got him to shoe her." On the succeeding "first day," after meeting, with some boys, he went "down below Isaac Hobson's on Rush creek and gathered some rushes. It is near where we caught the opossum." Another day he made some gambrels, and on a rainy day made an awl handle.

On Dec. 10, "This morning I helped to build a pen to put our hogs in to kill. This afternoon I cut some wood to have to boil the water" (for scalding the hogs). On the 11th: "I hauled some logs down to cut up the hogs and a pole and forks to hang them on. This afternoon I have been helping to fix a scaffold (he spells it "scaffle," as they probably pronounced it) to clean them on, besides several notions too tedious to mention."

"First day, the twelfth. This morning I helped to fetch a hoghead from Uncle Harlan's to the place that we have in view to kill hogs. I then put on Sunday clothes and started to a geography school at the Brockway schoolhouse. Milt and Elwood were with me. We had quite a time tramping over the hills. We got to Brockways about one. We took dinner with them. We then walked out to the school with them and said geography an hour or two. We then adjourned till early candle snuffing. (The expression "early candle lighting" was common at this time, but this expression must have been original with Samuel.) We went back to the house and stayed till the appointed time, when we walked back to the schoolhouse and had our school and then went back to Brockway's house and warmed a few minutes. Then I. G. Thompson, Milt and E. Harvey and myself walked home, about the distance of four miles."

"First day" over, hog killing commenced. "Second day. We have been killing our hogs today. We had twenty-three to kill. We got them killed and hung against 11 o'clock. This afternoon we have cut up what we expect for our own use."

"Third day, the 14th. This morning John Harvey, Elwood Harvey and myself started to Westport with the hogs. We got along very well if it hadn't of snowed so hard. It commenced snowing this morning about 4 o'clock and as we came back by Uncle Reuben's this evening he said he had measured it in several places and it was about twenty inches deep and still a-snowing." The snow continued until it was three or four inches deeper than "last night when we passed Uncle Reuben's."

* * *

"You may imagine my interest in the clipping from Samuel Madden's diary when I saw some of the names," writes Harlow Lindley, curator of history of the Ohio State Archeological and Historical Society at Columbus, O. "The

writer of this diary I knew when I was a boy. His home was about a mile north of my birthplace, and he was one of the leading citizens of the community. The neighborhood from which he writes and where he spent the remainder of his life was about seven or eight miles north of Annapolis, Ind., in Liberty township, Parke county.

"Samuel Madden married a daughter of James Marks, whose Liberty township home was featured in a recent number of the Indiana Farmer.

"The Uncle Harlan to whom he refers in the first entry was, I think, Harlan Harvey, whom I remember. Miles Chew, I think, was an uncle of Samuel Madden. The Thomas Lindley for whom he worked--as chronicled in the second entry of the diary--was my great-uncle, and Samuel Madden later owned the farm just north of his. But I must stop, or you will think I am a contemporary of his. His two sons are still living, and the older one, Miles Madden, lives on part of the old Madden farm. I think the Uncle Reuben to whom he refers was Reuben Lindley, although I am not sure."

Mrs. Amanda E. Hunt of this city also recalls Samuel Madden, who, with his wife, came to visit her family at Mooresville when she was a very small child. She recalls him as a large man, with ruddy complexion. Mrs. Hunt's grandfather, an Indiana pioneer, left Maysville, Ky., for Indiana because of his antislavery convictions and with his family floated in flat boats down the Ohio, and then made his way up the Wabash "to the mouth of Sugar creek," and thence to Parke county. The grandfather died about the time of their arrival and was buried near the mouth of Sugar creek. Mrs. Hunt's mother, a child of 5 at the time of the migration, fell overboard on the way up the Wabash. Her uncle saw her just as she was sinking for the last time and, seizing her by the hair, drew her into the boat. Many of the names in the diary are familiar to Mrs. Hunt, being the names of relatives and of friends of her family. Samuel Madden must have been a remarkable youth, she says, to have persevered in this daily entry in his diary over such a long period of time, after long hours of work on the farm.

Samuel Madden's daily round of work was sometimes varied by hunting, and in the entry for "First day December 19, 1847," he wrote: "E. H. and T. W. T." (the first probably Elwood Harvey and the other either J. W. Thompson or T. W. Thompson, Samuel's capitals being hard to decipher) and myself started up the field to try and kill a turkey. We had hardly got out of sight of the house when a deer jumped up just before us. We all raised our guns to our face and, as it happened, I pulled the trigger first. The boys said I had never touched it. We went up to where it had stood and there was hair and blood. We followed on about three hundred yards and it had lain down. We followed on as much as a mile before it laid down again. To cut things short I may just say that we shot at it six times afterward and never touched it again till Tom jumped on it and I stuck it."

Helping the neighbors with hog killing and going to mill occupied the next week. On "Seventh day the twenty-fifth," he wrote: "This forenoon I have been hauling wood and this afternoon I went to James (name indecipherable) to get the log chain mended and to get my supper a Christmas day." No Christmas celebration, evidently. The next day being "first day," he went to meeting, "from there to D. Hadley's, stayed there till about two. I then came on to Uncle Reuben's and stayed an hour or two. I then came on to William Harvey's and stayed a few minutes and then came home."

"Cleaning up buckwheat" occupied a part of the next day, and on the next day he wrote: "This morning I went down to D. Hadley's and got his sled and

then came home and loaded up and started to mill. Emily went as far as George Marise's. But before we arrived at George's I overset the sled and threw all the load out and Em and me with it in the snow about ten inches deep. I then went on to mill. I got home about 8 without my grinding."

* * *

Characteristic and original expressions lend interest to the diary of Samuel Chew Madden, pioneer Parke county youth, extracts from whose diary have appeared in this column. When he wrote of going to a neighbor's or to a town in a wagon, he always "rolled along." "Cavorted" is a term he once applied to the minister. The entries for the last of December, 1847, and the first part of January, 1848, find him "rolling along" several times. He is also engaged in some occupations not before mentioned.

One of these is making a broom. In the morning of "fifth day," Dec. 30, "I made a broom. I then went to meeting. This afternoon I have been chopping wood." The next day he helped to haul wood and "to take up flax."

New Year's evidently had more of a celebration than Christmas. "Seventh day, the 1st. 1848. I was at William Maris's last night. This morning I went down to Sylvania. After I came home we had a New Year's walk crack and then J. T. Elwood and I went out to William Maris's. It snowed some this evening.

"First day, the 2d. After I came home I turned my clothes and then went to the burial of Hiram Maris, son of John and Rebecca Maris. I stopped at Uncle Reuben's a while.

"Second day, the 3d. This morning I went down to Uncle Reuben's and got some leather. I then fixed up and Elwood and I started to Van Dorn's to mill. We rolled on tolerable brisk and got there about dark.

"I am at the mill this morning. We got up tolerable soon and started home, as soon as we could get rigged up. It took us till nearly night."

He could make baskets as well as brooms. "Fourth day, the 5th. This morning I went out and cut a little ash tree to make a basket. I have helped to take up the flax and hauled it to the house. I have made a little basket between spells. It is some cooler this evening." The next two days he gathered corn and helped Joseph Harvey kill hogs. On the 8th, "This morning I scutched a few handfuls of flax. I then went to Miles Ratcliff's after a stray calf.

"First day, the 8th. After I turned my shirt I went to meeting. Rogers cavorted some today. This has been a very cold day. I spent the afternoon at J. W. C." The next day, having cut and hauled wood, he comments, "We have got a right pretty little pile of it."

Evidently the boy enjoyed company, and on the same day he comments: "We have had some company this evening; Jane and Emily Gilkerson, Angeline Wells, Milton and Elwood Harvey. We spent the evening very fine." Two days later, after having made another broom, "I then went to meeting. After dinner I went out and got some maple bark for mother to color some thread."

"Cutting off a rail cut," tearing "the rounds out of a rack," going to Scufflesville, making a basket, occupied the next few days. The entry that follows tells of receiving the letter from Miles Chew, which appeared in this

column some days ago. On Jan. 18, "I went over to T. Lindley's with some of my playmates. We had a right fine time."

Sixth day, the 21st. This morning I split out some laths and the most of the day I have been adzing them down where they will lay on the rafters. This evening I went down to John Harvey's to ask him to help raise the rafters." The next day: "This morning we raised the rafters on the crib and today Elwood and I nailed the roof on."

"John Woody came home with me from meeting," he wrote on "Second day, Jan. 24. After dinner we went over to J. W. C. and stayed a while. We then with some others went into Uncle Harlan's meadow and played at ball. Hiram Lindley, Isaac Harvey and myself went home with Nathan Lindley and took supper. I then went down to Uncle Reuben's and stayed till about 8 and then came home." A star calls attention to a note at the bottom of the page in which he states that before meeting he had helped Jehu Harvey roll logs and had gone out to John Lindley's after some wheat.

* * *

"Miles came up to our house and I had so many questions to ask him that it took me all day."

Thus wrote Samuel Chew Madden of the return of Miles Chew, whose letter from Ohio has appeared in this column. Some of the questions were probably about the wedding of Maria, which he noted in his diary with the words, "And so, farewell," and farther down, "Again, I say farewell." The morning of Miles's visit he "made a barn door." Miles stayed all night, he wrote, and the next days he "made a gate" and "worked in the clearing" for several days.

On February third, "I went to meeting, but Rodgers didn't preach, for he has left the hill." The early February record includes trips to Lodi with some of his young friends--almost always Elwood; "cutting rail timber," "going to Westport after a nag," "fixing up a stable door," "going to Uncle Reuben's after the cross cut saw," and work again in the clearing "a-firing logs."

"Seventh day, Feb. 12. I have been firing logs again today except a while this evening Isaac and myself have been shooting at a mark; we shot three times apiece.

"First day the 13. I have been about home until meeting time. I then went to meeting. Lot Lindley ate dinner with us today. This afternoon Edith and I went down to Uncle Reuben's. After I came home I went over to Uncle Harlan's to see William Holiday, an old bedfellow."

A little more formally, the next day--"Will H. and I went out to George Marises and broke bread with them. We then went out to W. Marises in company with G. and H. Maris, and we stopped there and took supper. We then came on home. Milton and Elwood have been here a while this evening."

On February fifteenth, he "helped to draw some back logs" for the fire-place, and the same day helped "to hang the meat." "I then went out and cut a broom stick." Later in the week, "chopping out logs," "fixing up the trough in the stable," "breaking flax," tasks varied by trips to Scufflesville, to meeting, and to Uncle Reuben's.

"Sixth day. This morning I went to Samuel Harvey's to mill. I went from there to the sale of lots in the town of (Samuel's writing is indistinct here, but the word looks like Harvard) on the Wabash & Erie and I came back by the mill but did not get my grinding." The long time the pioneer often had to

wait his turn at the mill is shown in many of these entries in Samuel's diary, where he some times waited until after dark and often had to go back the next day. A week after this, he notes that he stayed all night at VanDorn's mill. "This afternoon I got home about two. This afternoon I halfsoled father's shoes." The next day, "This morning I have been grubbing."

The boy speaks out in the next entry. "Sixth day, Feb. 3. This has been a very cold day and my occupation today has been feeding and making fires and sitting round them." The next day, still cold, "I hauled in a stick for sled runners." Cold as it was, "G. and H. Maris and A. R. and A. Harvey were here to supper."

On "First day the fifth of March: I have been about the house till after dinner. I then went over to Uncle Harlan's. After we had sat round till we got tired. Reuben, Scraggy, Elwood and Barclay and myself went out to see if we couldn't catch a rabbit. We tramped round and not having any success in our hunt, we came to the house."

"Second day, March sixth. I have been sewing clover seed today. It kept me pretty busy to keep up with the snow this afternoon. It had about all gone when I got down the field.

"Friday, the seventh. I have been chopping rail timber today. This has been one of the prettiest days of spring."

"J. G. T." was at the house the next day, became sick and had several visits from the doctor. On the fourth day, Samuel wrote: "The doctor has been to see John again today. There is no perceivable difference today." On the next day, "This morning the doctor came and they sent for Dr. Cannon for counsel, Surbaugh being the former doctor. I think John is some better." A few days later: "John is mending some."

* * *

That country life was not altogether dull for young people in pioneer days one gathers from the diary of Samuel Chew Madden, 18-year-old Parke county boy, extracts from whose diary from 1847 to 1850 have appeared in this column. Besides the variety in his work and the fact that part of this work was helping the neighbors in log rolling, building and various kinds of farm work, there was the constant visiting, on necessary errands, perhaps, but errands which necessitated staying to dinner or supper, being to meetings, etc. The Parke county people, most of them Quakers, of whom Samuel writes were very sociable, and he writes more and more of gatherings of young people.

On "first day, March 12, 1848," he wrote: "I have been about home till meeting time. I went to meeting. David and Jane Cates, formerly Lindley, were at our house to dinner. William and Joseph H. and Reuben, Alex Burke and Michael (but Samuel spelled it Mical!) Shoaf have been here this afternoon. This evening Milton and Elwood and Nathan Lindley and myself went down to Samuel G. Osborne's and bought two pounds of sugar and made wax. We then came back to Reuben's and stayed a few minutes; we then came on to William Harvey's and stayed a few minutes, and then came home." This is the first mention of maple sugar. The Maddens may not have had sugar trees on their place, since making maple sugar never is mentioned.

The next excursion for pleasure came the last of the week, after a week spent in burning brush, log rolling and attending a stable raising--"there