

were very big logs, which made it very hard work," he notes.

"Seventh day, the 18. This morning I got up and went over to Uncle Harlan's to see about going over the creek to the Exhibition (the last day of the Durham school). I put on my clothes and went down to William Harvey's in company with E. Harvey. We then geared up his horses, and A. Wells, E. and M. Harvey, E. Harvey, Edith and myself got into the wagon and cut cable for the school." (It is such unexpected expressions as this last which lend flavor to this recital.) "We drove on a mile and half and overtook N. L. E. L., I. L., A. C. and E. C. When we overtook them, R. H. got in their wagon and A. C. got in our wagon. We then rolled on to Annapolis and stayed a few minutes and then went on to the schoolhouse, and here we have been till nearly night."

And--as Iago would say--"lame and impotent conclusion!" "And we saw nothing very interesting. There was one dialogue acted that went off pretty well; as for the balance, I think it needs no praise. After school A. W. got in the other wagon and E. C. and R. H. got in our wagon, or that I rode in, and we went on to Uncle A. H. W's. M. C. was also along; he was on horseback." Poor as the exhibition was, I am sure that the young people found sufficient compensation in the drive through the spring roads, and the gay changing back and forth from wagon to wagon.

These trips seem to have been leisurely enough. The distance was probably too great for the young people to go on home. On the next day he wrote: "We stayed at uncle's last night. It rained some last night and is still raining this morning." This curious use of the present tense is frequent throughout the diary, as for example, a few entries back, he wrote at night of having stayed the night before at the mill, and wrote, "I am at the mill this morning," meaning that he was at the mill in the morning, but was writing the account of his day in the evening. "It quit raining about 9 and we started for home and came on to Washington Hadley's and stayed and took dinner. We then came on through Annapolis and about a quarter of a mile this side we overtook N. L. (presumably Nathan Lindley) (he being driver) and then we changed round like we were as we went over and we then came in to William Harvey's and left the wagon and then came on home in company with Elwood."

Mention was made some time ago of digging up apple trees and taking them over into Illinois to sell. On March 20 he tells of "digging up a hundred apple trees for Calvin Dicks," and of going out "to D. T. Lindley's and T. Atkinson's after some grafts. This evening I cut some in our own orchard."

No telephones in those days, and good news and bad must be conveyed by messenger. "This afternoon I started to the house. As I was coming across the field father hollowed to me to go to Jehu Harvey's to inform them of the death of Isaac Harvey. His name I mentioned in the 20th inst."

A few days later, "I helped to dig up some apple trees for Joshua Barker. I then set some out in our own orchard." A few days after, "I helped to fix some grafts," this work varied by "getting out oats," "cleaning up some oats" and "going to a log rolling." The next day he came home from an errand "and went to grafting." The next day he went to a neighbor's after sweet potatoes, "came back and fixed them to sprout. This afternoon I have been....."

* * *

"You can't know what pleasure I have found in reading the extracts from Samuel Chew Madden's diary which have appeared in your column," says Mrs. G. H.

Hendren of this city, "because it has brought back to me names and memories of men and women associated with my childhood, of whom I had not thought for many years." Mrs. Hendren is a descendant of one of the North Carolina Quaker pioneers who came North on account of slavery. She is one of many who have expressed pleasure in this record of Samuel Madden's boyhood, either by letter or "by word of mouth."

Unfortunately for us the ink used by the young diarist through several months of 1848 was very poor and has faded so that it is impossible to read all the entries. The wonder is, however, that the ink used at that time was as good as it has proved to be, since much of it was homemade. The first weeks of April were occupied, according to the decipherable passages, in grafting, in going after sweet potatoes and "fixing them to sprout," in mending the family shoes, in "shelling a grist of corn" and taking it to the mill, and "pulling up apple trees in the nursery." This is the first mention of the nursery and explains why it was possible to take so many trees to Illinois to sell.

On "first day," April 8, he wrote: "I have been down on Sugar creek today in company with J. G. Thompson and Elwood Harvey to get some hemlocks, fir, spruce and pine shrubs. Joseph Harvey and family and Mary and Ruth Chew were here to dinner. I was down to William Harvey's this evening in company with Milton and Elwood. This has been a warm day."

On the next "first day" he writes, "This morning I went out a-turkey hunting with Isaac. I stayed at Uncle Harlan's last night," but does not say whether or not the hunt was successful. Plowing and firing log heaps occupies most of his time these days, but on the eighteenth he notes: "This morning I helped to right up the log heaps. I then went to Westport to help raise the bridge across the canal." This was the Wabash and Erie canal.

And for the benefit of those who insist that the seasons are changing, and that late cold springs are unusual, the conclusion of this entry is quoted: "This has been a very cold day. It snowed considerable."

One could wish that Samuel had included all of his mother's industries along with his or that one of his sisters had kept a diary, too. Only occasionally is his mother mentioned, as when he carried water for her or hunted bark to be used in dyeing some thread. On April 19, however, he says: "E. Chew and R. Harvey were here today helping mother quilt."

It is possible that in the pages which follow and are faded past reading, mention is made of the family being away for a day and night, for on "first day, May fourteenth," he writes: "The first thing on docket this morning is that I stayed by myself last night. I have been over the creek to quarterly meeting today. Isaac Harvey went with me there and back. This evening I took a short ride on a colt." For some days after this he notes that he is not well--perhaps the prevailing malaria, though he does not say so,--and has "been about the house most of the day."

In spite of plowing, planting pumpkins and making sweet potato hills, there was time for a little sport. On "first day the twenty-first," "I went to meeting, but before I go any further, I shall say that it rained some this morning. After dinner I went down to S. G. Osborn's in company with E. and A. Chew. We then fished down the branch to Jonah Lewis's. We then came back by C. Davises and N. Crew's, and on to William Harvey's. We then went to Uncle Reuben's. I got my supper there and then came on home."

One guesses how some familiar words were pronounced--or mispronounced--from Samuel's spelling. "At noon I got some wattermillion seeds," he wrote on May twenty-second. "This afternoon I have helped to make some more ridges and planted some wattermillion and some muskmillion seed." To complete the day: "I then went down to Andrew McMaster's after some wheat. Our bees swarmed this afternoon."

On the next day, "I replanted some corn. I then went over to Uncle Harlan's and got the oxen and harrowed a potato patch. I then helped to plant them. I then went to cutting down some beech trees that shaded the sweet potato patch."

* * *

We have learned from the life of Lincoln that going to mill was one of the pleasant duties of the pioneer boy because there he met many of his neighbors and passed the time in talk and play. Samuel Chew Madden, pioneer Parke county boy, extracts from whose diary have been appearing in this column, certainly did not need to go to mill for company, since each day's entry mentions the arrival of company at his home or his going to some neighbor's. However, it was doubtless a time of rest from the endless if varied round of farm work. On May 21, after having cut down some more beech trees: "I then commence fixing to go to mill. About noon Isaac Harvey and myself started. We got to the mill awhile before night. We went in the creek and paddled round a while.

"Fifth day, the 25th. I stayed at the mill last night. We started home about daylight. We had the company of Jonathan Millikan most of the way home. I went to the burial of Evalina Hobson, wife of Isaac Hobson. I went from the burying to meeting." The next day, after work outside, "I cut out a pair of shoes."

On May 27, "I started to Illinois." Here the ink has faded so much that only a few words are decipherable. One infers that he went to see Betsey (his sister). "I traveled on and struck the prairie in about an hour at what is called Quaker's Point. I got to Elmore's about 3 and they were all well when I found them. There was nobody at home and not knowing where to find them I put my horse in the stable and clum" (oh, Samuel!) "the fence. There was a boy come along going a squirrel hunting and I went along with him and I found where Betsey's folks were." The next names are indecipherable, but one gathers that he went to two different homes and "from there to Thomas Hester's to a wool picking. I got supper there. I then went on home with Betsey."

The next passages are indecipherable, but the passage for the 29th runs: "I stayed at White's last night and this morning I started with high spirits for home. I came through right smart of prairie this forenoon. I stopped about 12 o'clock and got my dinner. The name of the persons I know not. I came on a short distance to Esq. Richason, and stopped and attended to some business. I got to the ferry about 4 and had good luck in getting over. I came on to Westport and stopped a few minutes and then resumed my route on home, where I arrived about 6 o'clock and found all well."

On the 1st of June he mentions that he has been plowing and that it is somewhat warmer--the weather had been unseasonably cool. The last line of this entry has unfortunately one word so faded out that it can not be read, "Lucy Brewer, the belle of Illinois,-----by herself for the first time."

There was much sickness in June--he mentions the names of the sick ones in different families. Among these, William Turner's son William died. Young people came to spend the evening and he "goes a-piece" with them as they go home--an oldtime expression which many will recall.

This month he works in the garden, hauls in some hay, puts up hay, picks cherries and takes some potatoes to Westport. "This morning I have been loafing about, as it has been too wet to be out at work. I helped to unload a load of hay." On the 26th, "I was at J. P. Campbell's a-reaping." And a few days later, "working in the harvest field, a-cradling, binding, etc."

Rest from the wheat harvest came on "first day." "This morning, Elwood, Hiram Lindley, Uriah Hadley and myself went down to Sugar creek and went in a-swimming. I have been at Thomas Hadley's this afternoon in company with several of my playmates. We ate cherries and drank beer." No play on the Fourth, however. "Third day, the 4th of July. I have been celebrating the Fourth today a-ploughing corn and putting up hay."

* * *

The youngster of today would have to guess a long time before he could guess what Samuel Chew Madden, pioneer youth of Parke county, wanted with the "hoop pole" which he went out to "look for" or "hunt" on July 9, 1848. The boy's manner of expressing himself makes all these excursions to the woods have a touch of adventure--perhaps they did; at least they must have afforded a pleasant change from reaping and cradling. The entry which begins with the search for the hoop pole is unusually lengthy.

"First day, July ninth. I started out to hunt a hoop pole and I saw a drove of turkeys. [Wild turkeys, of course.] I came back and got Isaac Harvey and we started after them. We found them again and ran them around for some time but did not get a shot at them. I then went on and got the hoop poles and came to the house and hooped the washing tub. I then went out and set up some wheat shocks that had been blown down. I then came to the house, ate dinner, shaved, washed, dressed and went out to Mill creek a-visiting with Edith. We took supper at Davis Cate's and breakfast at Reuben Lindley's, the breakfast being on first day morning, seventh month, ninth day, 1848. After breakfast I went with Lot up to Dickson Bubott's (?) at his place. We then came on back to Reuben's and started home. We got home just at time to start to meeting. We made but little delay but went on to meeting. After dinner Milton and myself went on to Uncle Reuben's and have been there this afternoon. We came on home this evening. It has rained some this evening."

Various industries occupied the week--plowing when the frequent rain permitted, helping Thomas Lindley raise a shed and helping to kill a calf. "I helped to clear up and had three-fourths of it in the wagon and cut up the other. I then worked at hay till 2 or 3 this evening. I helped to haul in two loads of wheat. We have had visitors today, Jemima Ballard and Levina Lewis." The next day he helped Elwood and then Elwood helped him "to draw in some loads of wheat and to build a stack of hay." This mutual service is shown all through the diary, the families helping each other in building, in the harvest, etc.

It was necessary to go to the woods again. "This morning I finished mowing. I then went up into the woods to get some timber for a whip stock.

It has been raining all this afternoon and I have been trying to make a last."

A mention of coverlets is found in a July entry. "First day, July, the sixteenth. Uncle Joshua Harvey was at our house this morning. I took some yarn to Milton Hobson's for them to send over the creek to have some coverlids wove." If only he had mentioned the name of the weaver! I have the name of only one Parke county weaver, William Kerns, the name given by George Branson. This being "first day," Samuel went to church, and, as usual, "fell in company with several of his playmates.

On another day in this month, "This forenoon I have been helping raise the steam mill at Heniday's. And this afternoon I have been at Westport to a speaking. The speaker was the Hon. Joseph A. Wright.

"Blackberrying" gave the young companions an occupation for "first day" afternoon. "I went a berry hunting with Elwood, Isaac, Barclay, William, Edward and Lindley Harvey, Nancy Compton, Margaret Brockway, H. and Lot Lindley."

There seemed to be no piece of domestic manufacture which the boy did not attempt. "Fifth day, the twenty-seventh. I went down to William Harvey's after Edith. I then went over to the shop and got leather for a pair of check lines and have been working at them till meeting time. I then went to meeting. After I came home and got my dinner I went to I. Woody's to get a little chain mended. I then came home and finished the lines."

On the twenty-eighth, after cutting oats till 2 or 3 o'clock, "I then went over to Uncle Harlan's and helped to husk some corn and kill some rats."

On the next first day, after meeting and dinner, he made his usual Sunday round with his friends. "We all took supper at Jemima Ballard's and then made for home."

August fourth. "This afternoon I have been working at a shed to wash under. As we have had visitors this afternoon, I have been sitting round the house. The visitors were William, Mary, Malinda, Harlan, Ruth, Hannah, Isaac, Barclay and the children and Carter, Isaac and Maria Harlan.

* * *

During the four years in which he kept a diary Samuel Chew Madden seems to have mentioned practically every kind of farm implement used by the pioneers, most of which are familiar to us at least by name. On Aug. 19, 1848, however, he mentions one of which I have never heard. Who knows what this was? "And this afternoon I have been making what us Hoosiers call a lizzard."

Political speakings are mentioned occasionally, and on Aug. 7 he writes: "This morning I went to the election and have been there till this time, which is 6 o'clock. I then came on to Lydia Brockway's and got my supper. I then came on to Grimes's to meeting." A few days later he went to a quarterly meeting. "There were several in company, their names are too tedious to mention. There were a great many at meeting. I left meeting about 3 in company with some of my companions and came on to Annapolis to hear a darky make a stump speech. He is by far the smartest black man I ever saw and don't lack much of being smarter than any white man in this diggins. After the speaking I went to Hannah Harvey's." This is the first time Samuel has used this term, "diggins," and it is found several times in the succeeding pages.

On first day, the thirteenth, Samuel went first "to the Sabbath school at Bloomfield meeting house, stayed till after meeting, and then went to Washington Hadley's and got my dinner. After dinner I went back to the meeting house to hear an abolition lecture. Being satisfied I left before the meeting was over and a pretty direct shot for home, at which place I arrived about 6 o'clock in the evening."

Working on the road "leading from the Narrows of Sugar creek to Filson's ferry, a throwing it up" occupied some time the next week. A task mentioned for the first time was: "This morning I tromped out a flooring of wheat. I then helped to take off the straw. I went over to T. Lindley's and got the four riddles (sieves) and then helped to clean it up."

Another trip to the woods, this time "hunting an oak to make some splits to bottom some chairs, but didn't find any." The next day, "down to William Harvey's to tell Carter, Maria and Isaac Harlan and Jane and Nate Harvey farewell as they expect to leave in the morning for Ohio." It was on the next day that he made "what us Hoosiers call a lizzard." A "very high fever" came on the next day while he was cutting logs, and he was forced to go to the house and for several days wrote in his diary "I am still loafing around not doing anything worth noting down."

The first mention of Rockville in this diary is on Sept. 2, 1848: "This afternoon I went to Rockville and heard a speech from N. F. Snider (or Linder-- Samuel's l's and s's are alike and the position of the dot is uncertain). There were other speeches before I got there. After the speaking I came back to Uncle Amos Harvey's.

Sometimes Samuel is too brief and the reader is left in ignorance of something he would like much to know. Just what, for example does Samuel mean by the last line of the following entry? "First day, the third. I was at uncle's last night. I started home about 11 and got home about 2. After I ate my dinner I went down to William Harvey's and spent the evening. This is an evening not soon to be forgotten." No explanation as to why it should be remembered. The same reserve is shown in a succeeding entry: "I have been mowing most of the day. This evening I altered my bridle some. This morning I am positively and bona fide mad, mad as the d-----. I will tell some other time what it was about." But so far I have not been able to find the explanation.

The next day he mentions "doing some chores about the house, as the Yankee says;" "knocking around doing one thing and another;" "I have been doing five hundred things too tedious to mention." And again most irritating for lack of detail. "Fifth day, September 19. This day I have not done quite so much as I did yesterday. The fact is that we have had a small wedding here today." And the sixteenth: "I have been harrowing in some wheat today. This afternoon I have been blacking shoes as I expect to start with the wedners to White Lick. I will now drop my pen till I return." By "wedners" does he mean those who were wedded? And never a word as to who was married!

* * *

On Oct. 10, 1848, Samuel Chew Madden noted in his diary that it was "warm, warm." He had been working hard, "cutting and drawing in stable logs and a load or two of wood." The next day "I gathered our crop of apples, which was six and a half bushels, twice as much as we ever gathered in this state." The potato crop was not so good--only three bushels from a "patch"

"that ought to have had twenty-five or thirty. The potato rot will make potatoes scarce in these diggins," he explains.

"Fourth day, the eighteenth. Today I hewed a log to fix a bridge to go into the barn. Split some rails and cut some wood. There was as heavy a white frost this morning as I ever saw. A person could almost track rabbits in it. And this evening it is a-sprinkling rain."

On the twenty-fifth: "I went to Scufflesville to hear Richard W. Thompson speak." Hauling wood, helping Thomas Lindley lay the foundation of a crib and cornhouse, getting out wheat and going to a stable-raising at the "widow Woody's" occupied the next days.

"Third day, October thirty-first: I started soon this morning to Van Dorn's mill with a load of wheat. I found the roads very muddy. We have had a few quilters at our house today. This evening I killed a prairie chicken by throwing a stone at it."

The first mention of Covington, in Fountain county, is made in the entry for Nov. 2. "This morning I helped to load up a load of wheat. I then started to Covington. I drove on to Prairie creek and stopped and fed. Thomas Hadley and Levi Dicks soon came up. We drove together from there to town. After we had unloaded we selected a place to camp. After we had taken care of the horses we commenced running round and kept that up till a late bedtime. We all piled into Tom's wagon and layed till morning."

"Sixth day, the third. This is not a very pleasant looking morning. About 2 o'clock we left the village. We traveled on about nine miles together and I had to leave my company and came by Van Dorn's mill. I got home just at dark. This has been a very unpleasant day to travel. I had some bad luck but it might be worse."

On the succeeding "first day" he writes for the time what he is to mention many times later: "I put on a boiled shirt this morning and went to meeting."

Politics again. "Third day, the 7th. I have put in the whole day at the election. Hurrah for Taylor! I shall not give a minute detail of what I have seen today."

Water froze in the house a few days later, it was so very cold--"It might be termed winter weather," writes Samuel. In spite of this, he went "down to Sylvania and joined the Secret Benevolent Society." The next day: "I cut out a road out west for the accommodation of myself and others" and caught a very bad cold which compelled him "to loaf for a day or two." While "loafing" he attempted another industry: "I have been making some buck-skin gloves."

A "candy fixing" must have been a candy pulling. He went to Westport on the 16th. "I got home about 2 o'clock p. m." On the next "first day" he went over to Thomas Lindley's in company with his friends. "J. G. Thompson, Elwood, Isaac and Barclay Harvey and Hiram and Jonathan Lindley, and I think that we drank a little cider if I am not mistaken."

On Oct. 25 he wrote: "This afternoon I went to Westport and helped to raise a Taylor pole and burn a tar barrel and many other things too tedious to mention. I expect to stay in this burgh tonight."

"First day, the twenty-sixth. I stayed at T. W. Compton's in the city of Westport last night. After breakfast I lumbered for the flat wood. I came on to Uncle Barclay's and stopped a few minutes, and then went on to meeting. After I came home and got my dinner I went down to town and spent the afternoon. This will pass for a winter day."

* * *

The tailoress who went about from house to house was one of the familiar figures of pioneer days. Sometimes she worked in her own home. One of these is mentioned by Samuel Chew Madden in his diary under the date of Nov. 27, 1848, in a most amusing and boyish entry.

"Second day, the twenty-seventh. Today I went over to Anny Campbell's to get a coat cut out. It was some time before she could cut it out and I went on to Annapolis and waited till I thought it was about time for the coat to be done. And I lumbered back to the old widow's and the coat was about ready. When it was finished I shouldered arms and sloped. I got home about seven, nearly tired to death. I walked, you must understand. J. Lindley and E. Harvey have been with me in my tramp."

If we find continued rain unpleasant, think what it must have been to the pioneers! Muddy roads made travel difficult, much farm work was made impossible during the rain, and even feeding of the cattle was difficult, as Samuel has more than once testified in his diary. The winter of 1848-1849 was a very unpleasant one, either rain or snow almost every day, and Samuel mentions it frequently. One morning towards the last of November, "I hauled some poles to fix out our intended stable. It commenced raining about ten o'clock and I had to quit. The balance of the day I have put in sitting around the fire."

The next day, he cleared off the barn floor and "put down a flooring of wheat."

On the first of January he writes: "This morning brings winter and winter it is, a-snowing like blixum. This morning I got out a flooring of wheat and helped to clean up somewhat. This evening I helped to shell some corn." This wheat was prepared for milling the pioneer fashion, tramped or beaten out on the barn floor, the straw taken up, and the wheat "cleaned up" as Samuel expresses it, by sifting it through the "riddles."

Samuel often wrote as though he expected his diary to be read although the mention of a reader may be merely a flourish. "Some day," on December second he wrote: "Cousin Hiram Madden came to our house today and I was truly glad to see him. My readers will see his name mentioned in the fore-part of this little book. I have not done anything today but feed and get wood." "Well it ain't done anything else today but rain," he writes a few days later, and the next day, "Today I went down to Westport to see the river. It is tolerably full. It has not rained much today." The next day: "It has been raining again for a rarity. I went out to get a maul knot today and got as wet as I could handy. I have hardly seen anything to beat this winter, so much as has passed. It has rained or snowed on every day since winter came in and it looks now just like there was going to be some rain."

"Hime" spent the next day at the house. "Hime" was evidently the nickname for cousin Hiram Madden. Samuel helped to saw out the knot for the maul "and the balance of the day I have been sitting around the house." On "first day," December tenth, it evidently did not rain for he went to meeting and after dinner I went over into Uncle Harlan's meadow and took a game at ball. I then went to Sylvania and spent the evening."

His occupations for the next days were splitting up wood, hauling some logs "from the lane to the intended place for the stable," helping to cut a tree to get a trough to go in the stable and hauling a log of wood. "In the evening I made an ax handle." Raining again he noted, and when the rain ceased the errands which took him away from home were going after a steer and going to a "raising." The next "first day," on his way home from a meeting "I came by T. Lindley's and got a drink of cider."

Business took him to Rockville on Dec. 23 and he says: "I had a very rough trip. I got there about 2 o'clock and attended to my business and came back to Uncle Amoses and put up for the night." On the next day: "I stayed at uncle's last night and it rained all night. I started home tolerably early and after a considerable of trouble leaving my horse I got home about 8 o'clock by walking from the creek."

On Christmas he writes: "Today is Christmas and we have had some fun today a-driving our hogs to Scufflesville."

* * *

"Don't you really know what a 'lizzard' is?" inquired George R. Wilson of this city, after having read in Samuel Chew Madden's diary that he had made "what us Hoosiers call a lizzard" in this column. And being assured that I had never even heard before of such an implement, Mr. Wilson proceeded to explain what it was.

"You have seen a forked tree," he said, "with the forks branching off evenly on a tree eight or ten inches in diameter. The pioneer farmer sawed off such a tree so that by inserting a pin in the trunk it could be hitched to the horse, while the forked portion formed a sled which was used to haul in back logs. Sometimes the forks would curve up a little, which made it still better for the purpose. When I was a surveyor I used sometimes to see men looking for trees for this purpose, and I have seen men bend young trees and weight them down so that in a few years they would grow into the desired shape."

Mr. Wilson, who is an authority on pioneer life and whose history of Dubois county contains much interesting and valuable pioneer history, expressed his feeling of the value of Samuel Chew Madden's diary and the picture one gets from it of the pioneer boy's work and his recreation.

Mrs. Amanda Hunt, whose grandmother, Elizabeth Elmore, is mentioned several times in the diary, says that she must have been a cousin of Samuel's, and that she is the "Betsey" who lived in Illinois and to whom he paid the visit described in the entries published in this column a few days ago. "You remember," says Mrs. Hunt, "that Betsey and her family were not at home when he arrived and that he finally found her at a 'wool picking,' where he stayed and had supper. I remember wool pickings and going to them with my mother when I was a little girl. The wool was put on sheets on the floor and the hostess and her guests gathered around and picked it clean of thorns and burrs. And how they talked. Their tongues moved as fast as their fingers. After the work was done there was a big dinner or supper. No wonder Samuel enjoyed himself!"

A correspondent from French Lick who asks not to have her name mentioned, writes: "I have read with interest the extracts from the quaint diary of Samuel Chew Madden. Some of the people he mentions were relatives of mine,

good Quaker people who went to Parke county from Orange county in early days."

This correspondent's letter was inspired by Mrs. Danner's bird notes from Switzerland county which appeared in this column last week. "I have always greatly enjoyed your column," she writes, "and was much interested in the bird notes sent in from Vevay, because of the mention of a flock of starlings appearing there this spring. In March I saw a starling in my back yard. I had never before seen one, but readily identified it by a picture and description. About sixty starlings were released in Central park, New York city, in 1890. They are hardy birds and have gradually spread westward. I thought it might be of interest to bird lovers to know that the bird had been seen in this section."

The name of an Indiana coverlet weaver hitherto unlisted comes from Mrs. Bruce Haycock of Greentown, the possessor of a beautiful collection of hand-woven coverlets. "For a long long time I have intended sending the name of a maker of coverlets," writes Mrs. Haycock. "I know of three with the same name and date. Note the quaint spelling and the abbreviation of the word 'county:' 'Wove by Wm. Deeds, Pipe Crick, Miami cou., Indiana. 1854.'

"I have had two lovely new (old) coverlets from Tennessee since I saw you," continues Mrs. Haycock. "One a beautiful brick red and cream, pattern 'Muscadine Hulls.' Some of these days I want you to see a marvelous hand-woven wool cover embroidered in beautiful hand-dyed wools in tree of life pattern. This is quite old, having been made by the mother of a very old woman. It is undoubtedly very rare. The wools are worked in like the hooked rugs, but the effect is almost like crewel embroidery."

There are a number of hand-woven and embroidered spreads in different parts of the state. Last week I saw again at Marion a beautiful one belonging to Dr. B. C. Dale and made by his grandmother in Kentucky in 1815. The spread or counterpane is of heavy hand-woven linen, the weaver having raised and prepared the flax of which it is made. On this is heavy embroidery very beautifully done, in a pattern of vine leaves and grapes. Although 110 years old, the cover shows no signs of wear and has not perceptibly yellowed.

The picture of a similar counterpane was sent me some years ago by Mrs. Annie B. Martin of New Albany. This cover was made of wool, and she wrote that the women who embroidered the spread "raised and sheared the sheep, spun the wool, wove the cloth and designed and embroidered the spread." It is marked "E. W. June, 1845."

Ann Hay, wife of Jonathan Jennings, Indiana's first Governor, made a linen spread when she was a girl of 16, in Georgetown, Ky., in 1808, spinning the flax, weaving the material and embroidering it. It is still in the possession of the family.

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Two other correspondents have sent to this column descriptions of the pioneer farm implement known as a "lizard." One of them explains the meaning of the name. Elton B. Elliott of Indianapolis writes as follows:

"In the Hoosier Listening Post under date of May 24 you ask what a 'lizard' is. I have made and used more than one. They were made of a piece of forked tree cut about two feet below the fork, then the forks cut about

four feet long. The lower end was then beveled off in the shape of a sled runner, then a timber pinned with wooden pins to the upper ends of the forks. A hole was bored through the lower end to run a chain or clevis through to hitch the horses to. It was principally used to haul long hewed timber out of the woods by loading one end of the lizzard and letting the other end drag; also to haul heavy boulders off the field, and for many other purposes."

"I see in today's paper your inquiry as to what a 'lizzard' was," writes Thomas J. Heavin of Coatesville, Ind. "A lizzard was a pioneer tool, if the dignity of that name could be applied to it, that was used to haul logs. It was made from a fork of a log. It was four or five feet in length and the two prongs about three feet in length. The size of these prongs or runners was about six inches in diameter, with the nose or hitch larger. This nose or hitch resembled a cusha (squash) neck.

"It required some time to find a proper limb for a lizzard. What this boy who wrote the diary was telling was that he had scored and hewn the hitch down and bored an auger hole through it for the clevis. The logs were rolled on and chained to the neck, leaving the runners without any fastenings and in moving the logs these runners would dart sideways quickly. The motion resembled a lizzard darting around and this probably gave this tool the name of lizzard. The tracks made by these runners were full of short cracks that bore some resemblance to a snake track. The use of these lizzards was commonly called snaking in logs."

In an entry for December twenty-third 1848, Samuel Chew Madden had told of having to leave his horse on the other side of the creek on his return from a difficult trip to Rockville. On the twenty-sixth he wrote: "This morning I started after my horse that I left the other day, and got as far as the creek and the mush ice was running so bad that I could not get across. And I had to march home. After I come home I went down to Jehu's to tell him that he couldn't cross the creek. I then came home and went to cutting wood. It looks like snow this evening."

Cutting wood, hauling wood, "working some on a jumper," going to the mill and hunting some jumper poles occupied several days. On the thirtieth he wrote. "This morning I have been helping to saw out a stable door and this afternoon I have been hunting some jumper poles. And this evening Elwood and I went to Westport (At this point he reached the bottom of the page and wrote "turn over and hear the rest"). We stayed in Westport but a few minutes till we went to Aunt Jane Brockway's. We took supper at aunt's and stayed till nine or ten o'clock and then in company with Miles we went back to the burg and put up at J. W. Compton's hotell.

"First day, the 31st. When I got up this morning my nag was gone. I stayed till about 10 o'clock and then started home afoot. I came on to old Aunt Lydia's and they had stopped my nag. I then turned round and went back to Westport and got my saddle and bridle and came on to aunt's and got my nag and came on home. Shortly after I came home I saw the wagon drive up to Uncle Harlan's that conveyed Milt and his dame to his father's." (Evidently Milt had just been married.) "After I ate my dinner I went over to Uncle Harlan's and sat round and looked down my nose till evening and then retired home.

"We had a New Year's crack this evening and then went over and chivareed Milt with some goos quills, etc. New Year's is close at hand."

His New Year's celebration the next day consisted of more work.

"Second day, the first, 1849. This morning I went out to Green's creek to see if I could head off a stray sheep, but I could not hear anything of it. I came home and chopped some on some rail timber."

* * *

In spite of the constant rain through January and the first part of February, 1849, Samuel Madden's diary shows the boy to have been constantly occupied with farm work of many kinds, cutting down a tree for sawlogs, cutting off sawlogs, cutting and splitting rails, going various errands in the neighborhood. "I have a tolerable bad cold," he wrote on one day, "and went down to Uncle Harvey's and spent the afternoon." The next day, "we all have very bad colds." "It is a thawing about this time of day," he wrote once, "and I calculate that it is some muddy."

"Seventh day, February twenty-fourth: This forenoon I went to Kennedy's after some brick. The roads are very bad and I got stalled once. That is all."

"First day, the twenty-fifth. I put on a boiled shirt and then went to meeting. Hime came home with me from meeting. This afternoon I went to Westport after some tobacco, I don't think I ever saw the roads worse from here to the river."

"Third day, the twenty-seventh: This morning I went out and split a few rails and then went down to the school house and put in the day, it being the last day of school, muddy yet, and very warm."

On second day, March the fifth, after chronicling that he put down a flooring of wheat, came to the house and mended father's shoes, he concludes: "This has been a wet day, and today (this scrawled in large capitals across the page) old Zacharia Taylor takes his seat."

Had it not been for the correspondents who explained the "lizzard," I should not have known the meaning of entry for March 8: "I went up to Owen's after a clevis."

After going to meeting on "first day, March 11," Samuel entertained himself thus: "I came home and got my dinner and put a book in both coat pockets and went down to the schoolhouse and read a while and got so cold that I started home. I had not got far before I saw Hime a coming. And I waited until he came and he had three books. We then both went into the meeting house and spent the afternoon a reading." If only he had told us what books they read!

A few days later: "I went to James McMaster's to get a couple of deer skins dressed. Oh, the roads! I never saw them so bad." The brick he had taken home a few days before were evidently to mend the chimney, for on the 16th he wrote: "This morning I went down to I. Harvey's after a trowel but it was not there. I then came home and went up to Owen Thompson's where I found it. And I fixed the chimney for Hockett to move into. After dinner we went out to building fence. We saw the wagons roll up which moved P. V. Hockett. He is now a next door neighbor, the house once occupied by T. W. Compton."

"Seventh day, the seventeenth. This morning Hiram and I started to Annapolis and had to go by the Narrows, a long a very muddy road. We got

to the destined port about twelve. We stayed at town till nearly night. We then went out to W. Lindley's and from there we went to A. Hadley's and got our old wagon which had been there for several days. We then went back to W's and put up for the night.

"First day, the eighteenth. We layed in bed tolerable late this morning. After breakfast we rolled out for home where we got about 5 o'clock p. m., after coming a long and very muddy road. We stopped at (name indecipherable) and fed our horses. Today Uncle Harlan's moved away and Hiram and Ede (his sister) will move into the house.

"Second day, the nineteenth. This morning mother and myself went down to Grimes (store) after some dishes. I then came home and took the plow up into the field. This afternoon I helped to move Hiram and Ede into their new home. My only sister, and brother I have none. This evening (name indecipherable) and I went over and rattled the bells a little."

Early rising enabled Samuel to get so much done in the course of a day. On April 2d he wrote of going to Samuel Brooks' after some sweet potatoes. "I got there about daylight; it was about three miles. After I came home I knocked ground and did a few things; I then went down to Westport to the election. I soon got tired standing round and came home. This afternoon I went to the steam mill and got some scantling for a harrow."

* * *

Cutting down a tree seemed to be nothing of an undertaking to the pioneer. On Jan. 3, 1849 Samuel Chew Madden, pioneer Parke county boy, wrote in his diary: "This morning I went out and cut down a tree for a sled runner, but it would not act and I came home and made one out of a stick that had been laying here in the lane for some time. This evening I went out and cut some jumper poles."

On the following "first day": "This morning Jot, Elmore and myself made a jumper and then went to meeting. After we came back from meeting we geared up a colt that had never been broke through a collar and hitched it to our new jumper and rode round in the field some. Jot and I then geared up another nag and rode down to town and stayed a few minutes."

Some days later, the week having been filled with trips to mill, wood shopping, etc, he writes: "Today I went over to Newlin's tan yard three miles east of Annapolis and stayed a few minutes. I then came on to our school house and stayed till evening and heard the children read some compositions. This has been a wet day."

"Gave out going" was a frequent expression and in the entry for Jan. 14, Samuel wrote that after meeting "Hiram Madden came up to our house this afternoon to go to George Marises, but we gave out going. We then concluded to go down to Sylvania. We got as far as William Harvey's and there turned around and came back to our house, rather expecting to go to Marises, but after we came back we gave out going. I then went back to William Harvey's and stayed about a minute and then came home."

The story of a lost boy occupies the next two entries. "This morning I helped to grind an ax or two. About the time I got through it was rumored that Isaac Harvey was either lost or a tree limb or something else had fallen on him. Well, all there is of it I have been hunting all day, been to Westport and back, and have heard nothing of him till after I had come home and had

dispensed of hunting him for the night as it had become the conclusion of the company that he had run away. I then learned that he had been at Isaac Towell's early this morning inquiring the way to Jacksonville."

Samuel must have foreseen our perusal of his book for he wrote: "Third day, the sixteenth. Hime was at our house last night. Perhaps my reader is anxious to know what has become of the boy. Well, this morning Elwood and I went out to Thomas Adkinson's and got our horses ruffed up. In a few minutes Milt and A. M. came along. We then put out, bound for Dock's. We soon heard from him. We then rode several miles without hearing anything from him, but when we came to Jacksonville we heard a very correct account of him. Elwood and I then turned back thinking that it was useless for Sammy to go. We got home about dark.

"Fourth day, the seventeenth. This day I have been getting out clover seed and this evening I see Isaac is home. The boys overtook him yesterday evening." No further comment or explanation concerning the lost boy.

"Seventh day, the twentieth. Today I was at the schoolhouse on a committee of ways and means."

As usual on first day the young people met together. He writes on "First day, the twenty-first: This..... morning I fixed up my jumper and rode up to the end of the lane. And then came home and put up the horse and went to meeting. After I came home and got my dinner I went down to Jehu's and stayed awhile. John McCoy and Martha and Malinda Moody were there, too."

On clear days, he helped to cut down trees for saw logs, and when kept in the house by the rain mentions that he was "trying to make some lasts." One night he stayed at Aunt Jane Brockway's, "and this morning we loaded Milt and Margaret up and moved them to Sylvania." Another day, "I went from meeting to Uncle Reuben's and this evening Andy Millikan and Hime and myself went out a-hunting and killed one squirrel and that was all. Dock was at our house last night." The next day, "this forenoon, I made some gluts and some single trees, and this afternoon I have been getting a maul knot."

* * *

"The first thing on docket this morning is that I am twenty-one," wrote Samuel Chew Madden, Parke county pioneer boy, in his diary on May 24, 1849. He says no more about his birthday, but notes the various occupations of his day: "I cut out a pair of shoes this morning and worked some in the nursery. I then went to meeting and went from there to Uncle Reuben's and helped him to kill a hog. I then came home and ploughed the nursery and fixed some to go to Lodi with a load of wheat." His activities previous to this day had been going "up to Fogelman's deadening to get a stick to make some bounds for the wagon," helping at the building of the new school house, building fence, helping Hiram plow, "helping Hiram to plant a little corn," harrowing and furrowing and--for variety--"working some at a pair of bedsteads."

On first day morning, May 20: "I went down to Uncle Reuben's and got Hime to cut my hair. I then came home and went to meeting and from there I went to Uncle Reuben's and we went over and looked at the new schoolhouse."

Second day, the 21st: "This morning I went out and helped to make some sweet potato hills. I then caught a horse and ploughed up some ground for

sweet potato ridges and then helped to make the ridges. I then fixed some lines and some lead on some fish hooks and we started a-fishing with Hockett and (name indecipherable). It looked so much like rain that we turned back."

On the next first day: "We had some visitors this afternoon. David Hadley and wife from Ohio, William and Mary Harvey, Hiram Madden, Elwood; John McCoy, Reuben Lindley, Owen Thompson and others. I was out at George Marises and Joseph Lindley's this afternoon to tell them of an opposite meeting that is to be held at Rush creek meeting house this afternoon and which meeting I attended. I went from there to Uncle Reuben's and stayed awhile."

Being of age, he had now to work on the road and the next day, he wrote: "I have been working on the road today for the first time for myself. It has been a showery day." A few days later, "I have been at Uncle Harlan's today, a helping to raise the steam mill." One entry describes a trip to some neighboring town. "We got to the destined port at 4 o'clock." Another, a round of Sunday visiting. "We arrived at home near sundown, safe and sound, but some tired."

An important event occurred on June 16, "Today, I have been to an election for justice of the peace and voted for the first time. I voted for Samuel G. Richmond and he was the man that was elected."

"There was a beggar ate dinner with us today," he wrote in one June entry, and in another, "We had a pedlar with us last night." Barn raising at a neighbor's, and swimming on "first day" broke the monotony of the daily plowing. On June 30: "It has rained more or less for the last eight or ten days." According to his record, the rainy winter was followed by as rainy a summer.

This was the day of "internal improvements," and Samuel has more than once mentioned the Wabash and Erie canal. On July first, a "first day," he wrote: "J. G. Thompson, P. V. Hockett and myself went down to Sugar Creek aqueduct and looked round at the internal improvements." On the fourteenth he helped someone "to lay away a pack of leather and this afternoon I hauled a load of bark from Grimes," evidently to tan the leather. The last part of July was spent in "hauling in" wheat, stacking hay, cradling oats, and working in the meadow. On the second day of August he wrote: "This morning I mowed a little at home. Hiram helped me a little. I then worked till near night for them. And this evening Hiram helped me haul in a piece of a load of hay which sets us through harvest time for this year, I hope."

"Sixth day, August fourth. This morning I hauled a load of tan bark from Andrew McMaster's and I then shaved before dinner. This afternoon I helped to sow some turnips, ploughed the nursery and trimmed a few apple trees." On first day afternoon after a visit to Westport, he wrote, "I stayed till near night and then lumbered for home."

On "second day, the sixth. This morning I mowed some in the garden and in the yard. I then went down to Westport to the election and voted for Governor, John A. Matson; for Congress, Edward W. McGaughey; for representatives, Andrew Imbrook, Alexander Buchanan." The names of the candidates for sheriff, prosecutor and commissioner are illegible. He adds, "I did not get home till near night."

A few days later, "I went to Gephart's carding machine." And "This evening Fin and I went out a-hunting, but had poor luck."

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Parke county must have been thickly wooded in pioneer days, for much of Samuel Chew Madden's work, as recorded in his diary, had to do with trees and logs. In August, 1849, he wrote in one entry: "Today I have been a grubbing." And the next day, "Today I have been cutting off some logs and burning some logs and prising up some logs. And all I have done today has had logs about it."

Another day he "threw the top off a haystack and built it up again." Again: "Today I have been splitting rails. I think I have split nearly fifty; yes, quite fifty."

"Third day, the 21st. Today I have been to help Daniel Fogelman raise a house. I like to see houses going up in the woods."

"Seventh day, the 25th. After dinner I went and worked some on a road. I then came home and fixed to and went to Uncle Harlan's. J. G. T. and Angeline Chew went with me. I may here write that when we went to start that J. G. T. got thrown off of a young horse, but as good luck would have it he did not get badly hurt."

He frequently helped his brother-in-law, Hiram, and thus records it: "This afternoon the same old trade for Hiram. I have been at the same delightful business again today as above mentioned for Hiram." And again: "This forenoon I have been hauling rails for Hiram and this afternoon I have been helping him build some more fence and haul some rails."

On Sept. 1: "Elwood came down to our house this evening and we started to I. Heath's to a singing school, but when we got to James Markse's we learned that there was none. So we turned around and came home."

For some reason Samuel delighted in nautical terms and every destination was a "port." So on "first day, Sept. 2," he and Elwood started to a neighboring village, stopped at William Harvey's on the way and later arrived at the "port." "We took dinner at Harvey's and Compton's combined hotel. We stayed at the city till near night and left for home. We parted at old Aunt Lydia Brockway's and each took the most direct course for home."

The death of a child is recorded in another entry: "I have been at George Marises at a log rolling. Elwood came to our house this evening and brought the sad account of the death of a relation. One of Isaac Towell's little girls, while eating dinner, got strangled with a grain of corn which caused her death in three or four hours."

Elwood and I went out to George Towell's to bear the mournful news to him and family."

Ploughing and harrowing fill the records for September, together with the mention of many visitors at his home--some to dinner, Elwood for a week. Later rain interferes with some work and he complains of the fact that after going for some lime he could not bring it home in the rain because it was unslacked; nor did he get the laths he went after to the steam mill. "I have put in this day to no advantage."

In the days when there were no nurses, relatives and friends took turns "sitting up" with the sick, and Samuel records the fact that he has been to Uncle Reuben's sitting up with Miles. Once he mentions having taken a nap on his return home before going to work. Through several entries he notes: "Miles is no better." "I have been at Uncle Reuben's right smart today." "I was at Uncle Reuben's last night." "I went with Dr. Surbaugh out to George Marises in the night." "I was at Uncle Reuben's a time or two today. Miles is no better."

"I was at Westport today. I came up home to try to sleep some. About eleven o'clock, Edward Brockway and Isaac Harvey came to our house to let us know that Miles was very bad and thought it very doubtful whether he would stand it till we got back or not. The night being very disagreeable to turn out and father nor mother neither very able to turn out, none of our folks but myself went. I am here at a loss for words to proceed any further. I suppose before Edward and Isaac got to our house he had come to a final close. I stayed with them till morning."

And the next day: "I have been to some of the neighbors this morning to tell them the melancholy news and the hour appointed for the burial which took place near 4 o'clock."

* * *

Housewives who think they are overworked should think of the pioneer days when all the water for the household had to be carried from the spring, a spring which was always some distance from the house and usually down hill. In his diary for October, 1849, Samuel Chew Madden mentions the spring, "Sixth day, October nineteenth. We have been fixing the steps to the spring." Building must have been going on at the farm for he mentions going after a load of laths and some lime for Hockett, and during that month he was gathering apples and digging "our crop of potatoes," helping Hiram gather corn, "and doing up the chores round, too tedious to mention."

On first day, Oct. 28: "I went out to James Marks and Jacob and I went down to the aqueduct on Sugar creek." The next day he cut and husked corn and killed a wild turkey. The next day: "I went up the country road this morning to see the boiler for Uncle Harlan's steam mill go long." Another day, in between gathering corn and hauling wood, he went to the tanner's for his deer skin. Several "speakingings" are mentioned, presumably political.

Third day, Nov. 20: "We have been putting a roof on our house--several hands." Two days later: "I have been helping bridge some of the mud holes on the neighborhood roads. I have been at James Crawford's at a house-raising. It was a very slick, nasty raising. I got a little hurt."

The November entries are scrawled as though Samuel was very weary when he wrote, as indeed he must have been after doing the hard work he mentions every day. On Nov. 24 he abbreviates "forenoon" thus: "This 4-noon I have been cobbling up some shoes. I haven't done much the a-noon."

Moving and repairing fences was also November work. One day he wrote: "This morning I went to Wilkes to mill. I was at Nancy Stanton's farm early. Her husband was laying a corpse. I was at the interment. This evening I made an ax handle." One of the neighborhood activities this month was a wood chopping" and now all the neighborhood was preparing for the fall hog killing. The youth of today would not understand all the terms he uses. The meat, to be saved, must either be smoked or pickled (salted down), so Samuel "went down to Uncle Reuben's and got a pickle tub just after dinner." On Dec. 4, "This morning I helped to kill a hog. I took it to Ashel Harvey's and scalded it and cleaned it and took it to Uncle Harlan's, which took nearly all day. I went to Solomon Stanton's to see if I could trade for his gun but he was not at home."