

DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

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The Underground Railroad of Marblehead

Sent to us by Charlotte Dodge of Ipswich

Benton Wilson Stoaks Dodge was a descendant of Tristram through the Thomas Dodge/Amanda Kingsley family. He died sometime in the last few years, and a friend of the family mailed to us a box of photos, clippings, etc. that have been scanned into the computer. Now we are looking for another descendant of the Thomas Dodge/Amanda Kingsley family who would like this box of memorabilia.

Included in that collection are photos of Luther Palmer Dodge and his wife, Mary Stoaks, a photo of their son, Joseph Luther Dodge, a business card for Luther, a photo of Benton's wife, Phyllis Wilson, as a child, several photos of Benton as a toddler, many photos of Benton with work associates, and clippings regarding his business which was in oil.

At the bottom of page 5, there is a photo of the 3 children of Joseph Luther Dodge: Benton Sr., Clayton and Auradel.

Please contact us if you are interested in obtaining this box of items for cost of postage.

From Salem three Underground trails diverged to the northward, one through Danvers, Andover, Frye Village, South Lawrence, and across the New Hampshire line; another by way of Danvers, Georgetown, and Haverhill into the same state; and the third by way of Beverly, Ipswich, Newburyport, and Amesbury to Seabrook, New Hampshire.

For over twenty years, Simeon and Betsy Dodge provided shelter to a large number of freedom-seekers at their home, 236 Washington Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts (Pictured on the right). They housed, clothed and fed escaped slaves, sometimes for long periods of time, until a safe escape could be planned.

Among the escapees sheltered by the Dodes were the Craft family and Henry "Box" Brown.



Simeon Dodge was born in Gloucester, Massachusetts, in 1815. By the 1830s, he had moved to Marblehead, where in 1839, he married Betsy Dodge (born in 1819), and together they raised six children in their house on Washington Street. After the Civil War, Simeon

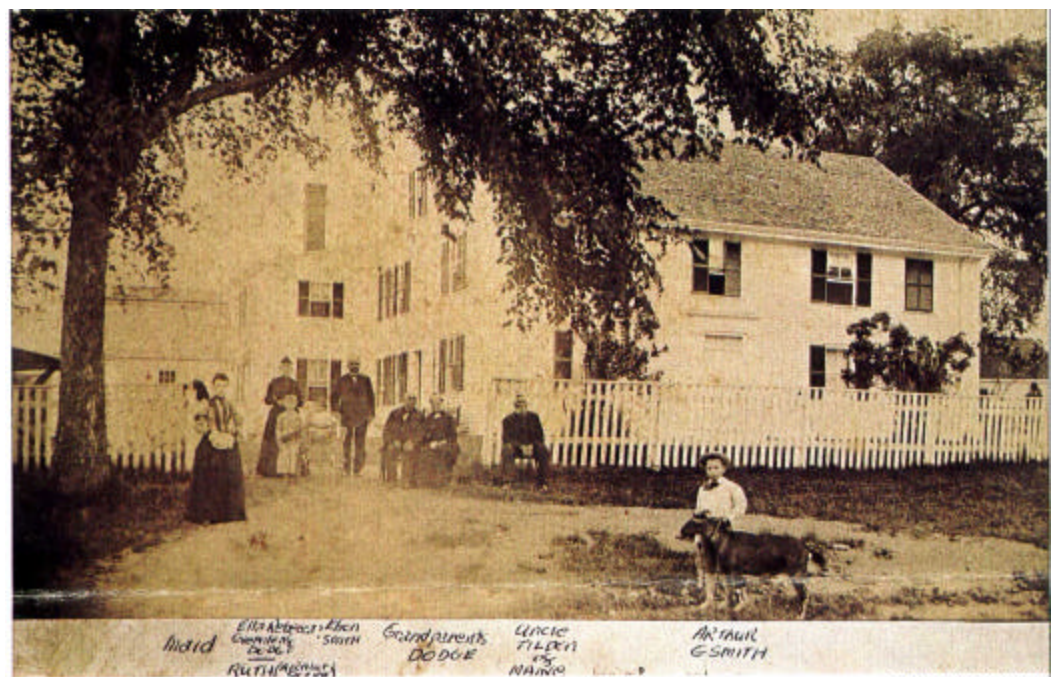
served as Collector of Customs for Marblehead from 1871 to 1884, and he was also a State Senator during the 1890-1891 session.

Simeon also served on various committees for Marblehead, including the committee to build Abbott Hall.

During the Abolitionist period, the Dodes were major figures in the Underground Railroad in southern Essex County. One friend later recalled during the Danvers anti-slavery reunion meeting, "It was much easier in those days to make speeches, than to do the work and run the constant risks — cheerfully done and bravely borne by those noble souls, Simeon Dodge and wife, of Marblehead."

From *The Underground Railroad in Massachusetts* by Wilbur H. Siebert

Smith House with Dodge Connections - Story on pg. 2



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SAND IN MY SHOES

by
Stephen Allen Dodge
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The Robin in the Looking Glass

By Mary Mapes Dodge and her great nephew, Stephen Allen Dodge

Once a robin flew into a pretty room, and just as he went in, the wind banged the window-blinds shut so he could not get out again.

At first he did not mind, but flew about the furniture and bright picture frames and wished his pretty wife were with him to enjoy the pleasant place. Then he rested on the back of a small chair and he saw another robin in some sort of looking glass.

"O-ho!" sang he to himself, "here is some one else. I must speak to him" "Whew! Mr. Robin, glad to meet you. My name is Cock Robin. What do they call this place?" But the other robin did not answer. He only opened his mouth and jerked his head from side to side just as Mr. Cock Robin did.

"A rude fellow!" chirped Mr. Cock Robin to himself. "Not worth talking to! Ah! Yonder are some fine cherries! I'll eat some." The cherries were in a bowl on the table. Mr. Cock Robin helped himself. Then he decided to try the other bird once more.

"My friend," sang he softly, as he caught the stem of a fine cherry in his beak and flew to the chair again, "here is a fine cherry for you."

Oh! oh!" Well might Mr. Cock Robin say! for there stood the other robin on just such a chair, offering him a cherry in the most polite manner!

"Thanks!" said Mr. Cock Robin. So both began to eat. "He is a fine, sociable fellow, after all," said Mr. Cock Robin.

Just then the door opened, and in came a little girl.

"What's that?" cried Mr. Cock Robin faintly to himself.

The girl clapped her hands for joy, and ran toward him. Up flew Mr. Cock Robin in a great fright. He whisked past the looking glass and saw that the other robin was badly scared also. Then he tried to fly out of a closed window where there were no blinds; but he only

dashed against some very hard kind of air that hurt his beak and both sides. Poor birdie!" said the little girl, as she threw open the window. "You shall go out if you want to."

In an instant, Mr. Cock Robin was flying through the sunlight to his little wife.

"Where have you been?" chirped she, as he reached the nest.

"Oh, I've been on a visit," said Mr. Cock Robin and he told her all about it. Soon Mrs. Cock Robin said, softly: "I should like to see that other robin, was he very handsome, my dear?"

"Handsome!" cried Mr. Robin sharply. "Handsome! Not at all, my dear, a very homely bird, indeed! Yes, ma'am-very homely, and as deaf as a post." "How dreadful!" sighed Mrs. Cock Robin.

**Smith - Dodge Connection
See photo pg.1**

In an article that is reminiscent of those that Yankee Magazine used to carry, is the story of a person who lost his way while traveling U.S. 1 in Massachusetts. The story is entitled "A Journey Down Old U.S.1" but the name of the magazine that it came from is missing, nor do we know the name of the author. It was NOT from Yankee Magazine, however, because the pages are numbered 799-801.

The author stopped in Newburyport to ask where he was and the place he stopped was a large old home that was known as the Smith House. An 80 yr. old gentleman, Norman Smith, who was a field engineer in the area for many years, lived here with his wife, Edith, and Norman was happy to provide the author with a tour.

Wide plank floors, low ceilings, an enormous fireplace, were just some of the things that dated the original part of this house to 1678.

Edith, Norman's wife, brought out a photo which you can see on page 1 of this Journal. It shows the house as it was in it's heyday, when it had two wings and 19 rooms. The old gentleman, Norman, chuckled when he looked at the picture of the boy and the goat in the foreground. "That's my father with his billy goat, the one that ate my Aunt Annie's go-to-meeting hat!"

Now, you may wonder WHY we have

an article about a family named 'Smith'. Look at the photo again, and you will see an elderly couple sitting in the driveway, near the fence that surround the property. The notation at the bottom of the photo is: "Grandparents DODGE" and there is also an Ella Rebecca Greenleaf Dodge who is evidently married to an Eben Smith.

There was no data on Ella Dodge in our data base so it was time to call in one of our super genealogy sleuths, Eileen Dodge out in Olympia, Washington. Within a day, she had come back with the answer. She wrote: "Ella R. Greenleaf was born 12 April 1857 in Medford, MA, daughter of Edward K. Greenleaf and Caroline Colby. She married 1879 in Newburyport to Ebenezer Smith, Jr., son of Ebenezer Smith and Maria L. George

Mary Mapes Dodge, wife of William Dodge of the Tristram Dodge line, wrote the words to this Thanksgiving Hymn for children in 1877.

Can a little child like me,
Thank the Father fittingly?
Yes, oh yes! be good and true.
Patient, kind in all you do;
Love the Lord and do your part,
Learn to say with all your heart:
Father, we thank Thee!
Father, we thank Thee!
Father in Heaven, we
thank Thee!

For the fruit upon the tree,
For the birds that sing of Thee,
For the earth in beauty drest,
Father, mother and the rest,
For thy precious, loving care,
For Thy bounty ev'rywhere,
Father, we thank Thee!
Father, we thank Thee!
Father in Heaven, we
thank Thee!

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The View
From
My Window



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Response to the story of Mandy Dog's adoption has been great. The first response I received was from William Albert Dodge and his wife, Ellen Kae Shiffer Dodge, complete with photo seen at the right.

"Ellen and I share our home with 5 dogs and 2 cats. Both cats and all but one of the dogs were rescued, mostly when we lived in Missouri.

The big blonde is Max, our only boy, dumped in Dundee, Illinois several years ago. The white and blonde is Sunny and the brindle is Hanna, her sister. Sunny fed Hanna for at least five weeks. They were in Missouri and we kept seeing

them by the roadside asleep, and Bill thought as did many others, that someone owned them. When I saw Hanna could hardly walk, Bill and I went on the hunt and found them both and had Hanna's leg set and pulled about 200 ticks off Sunny. What a pair. Fiona is the smallest and looks kind of Corgi-but what an attitude. She was dumped on a busy highway by a stop sign, because she went into heat. We love her and her attitude. The multi-color is our gorgeous Glory. She is 10 years old now. She is the only one we purchased, and of course even she did not escape the cruelty of someone. She was beaten with leather and cannot stand the smell of it to this day. She is exceptionally smart, but all of the kids are smart.

We have helped find homes for several other strays, and we support organizations such as Best Friends and our local Safe Haven rescue shelter. In fact, we spent the day today working on the remodeling of a building which will become the new home of this dedicated group.

When I say that we share our home, it actually seems more like they share their home with us, since they outnumber Ellen and myself by a large margin. Four of the dogs are large, and believe me, our king-size bed gets pretty crowded on a cold

winter's night! Unfortunately, the dogs do not accept their feline brothers well, so the cats live on the lower level, with a gate on the stairs.

Needless to say, if anything stirs in the neighborhood, someone is barking. Sunny even barks at jet planes that fly miles high over the house. And as you might imagine, our vet has us on his Christmas card list!"



Hugh and Antoniette Treacy wrote to tell about their rescued dog, Oakley, their now 5-year old Cardigan Welsh Corgi-Golden Retriever mix, pictured below, right.

Hugh writes: "Oakley is an unusual dog in appearance, but he is the most affectionate pet either of us has ever owned. He has very short legs with large paws in front, longer legs in the rear, sway back, and large triangular shaped ears with a face anyone would fall in love with. He has a wonderful disposition, and of course, he likes to fetch and retrieve his favorite rubber balls and chew toys. He's been a member of our family since December 2002.

We obtained Oakley through the Golden Retriever Rescue Club of Greater Los Angeles, a fine organization that found Oakley in the San Bernardino County Animal Shelter, days away from execution. Oakley had been wandering along one of southern California's freeways in San Bernardino when the animal shelter took him."

What wonderful stories these two are, and I hope that I will hear from others also. Any stories about Dodges rescuing any animals will be included in my column.

These stories remind me that a few years ago, when I had the opportunity to visit my dear friend, Norma Ingram, while she still lived in Deer Park, Washington, we went for a ride back in the hills and came upon a dog sitting in the middle of a dirt road. He started to follow my car, so I stopped and opened the door. He jumped in. It was a very hot day and he was extremely thirsty!

It was a Saturday but fortunately, we found someone at the veterinarian's and they assured us that either his owner would be found or he would find a home especially since he was a 'hunting' dog.

I have been scanning in very old photos and since this is the last Journal before Christmas, I thought I would tell about my

very favorite Christmas as a child. It was the 2nd Christmas in our house in Weston, Massachusetts, and I was 4 1/2. Grandma and cousin Myra had come a couple days before to spend Christmas with us. When we came down Christmas morning, spread from the tree outwards was a winter wonderland scene with 2 dollhouses surrounded by snow, little trees, deer, and sleighs. It was magical to our young eyes and I guess that is why I will never forget that Christmas.

The 2nd Christmas that was very spe-

(Continued on page 4)



(View From My Window-Cont'd from page 3)

cial to me was the first Christmas that Earl and I were married. I woke Christmas morning to find a white metal rolling cart such as was used in the kitchen back then. I am sure that many of you can remember those.

On the bottom shelf there was a set of metal canisters with red covers, white knobs, and bright red and blue flowers painted on the side. On the top shelf of the cart, stood my very own Sunbeam electric mixer. I was thrilled although some of you may wonder why, since these were items for 'work'. Over the years of moving, the canisters became very beat up and finally they did not accompany us on one of our moves. A few years ago, I was at a yard sale when what should I see but one canister that was exactly like the ones Earl had given to me. I bought that and still have it although I don't use it. It is a nostalgia thing! Earl also gave me, in my stocking that Christmas, a little brown pitcher and I still have that so every time I look at it, it brings back the memory of the first Christmas we were married.

Below, is the photo of my cousin William Regan and his wife, Beth, both of Mobile, Alabama, that I promised would be in this Journal. Earl and I are in the middle. It was taken at one of our favorite restaurants, *Mimis*, when they visited us in late August. I had last seen William when I was 9 yrs.



Barbara

Barbara

P.S. Another Animal story from another Dodge in next Journal.

Letters from the past

Letter written Nov. 18, 1818 by Rev. Jordan Dodge to his daughter, Achsah Tinker, of Lyme, Connecticut. John was a descendant in the Tristram line.

"My dear children: - By this you are informed your poor old father is just recovered of a serious sickness by which he was brought as low as any time in life in the length of time, by a disorder, common to the place, what is called a bloody flux or desentary. I was taken ill after a meeting, where I preached to (as supposed) a thousand people. Six or seven ministers present. I spake two hours and ten minutes then fainted, such a day I seldom ever saw. I told the people I felt as if my days were numbered and I was giving a last address, Every heart appeared affected. A stranger invited me home. Everything was done for me that could be done. They sent to town for a Doctor who was a father, brother and friend. By the mercy of a kind God whose governing hand cast me among kind friends, I recovered and am now comfortable. Since I wrote to you I have passed through.



The California Dodge Family Reunion will be held on Saturday, January 27, from 10 am to 3 pm at Marine Corps Air Station Miramar, about 30 minute drive north of San Diego. Those of you who live in California, Arizona, Utah and Nevada, will find a flyer for this reunion with all the information and an envelope addressed to Col. Robert L. Dodge, for your response. If any of you in other states wish to attend, you can find a copy of the flyer on our website or you can contact us here at the office and we will send you a flyer. This is always a very enjoyable time and it is so nice to see those friends and family members whom you have not seen for a year. Be sure to look for the flyer, map, and envelope with Col. Dodge's address.



Honoring the memory of Barnabus Dodge who fought in the American Revolution. Following is part of a letter he sent his wife from a camp in New York, July 14, 1776. John Dodge of Bedford, Massachusetts, gave us the text of this letter.

"Their troops arrive daily, if the account that the deserters bring, they will now have 25000 troops. We have got about 30000 here, -----500 light horse that have come in to our assistance and 2000 we expect in every day. It looks likely that it will be a bloody summer in these parts. How sad it will be to fall, God only knows, but I hope that we shall be able to put them to flight, if God is on our side we will not fear, but I am afraid We put too much dependence on our own strength, but I hope God will have mercy on our land and save us. We have no might of our own. God has appeared for us in great trouble in times past, and I don't know but that we shall come off conquerors through him that is able to put them to flight.

Sometimes, my dear, I have been so much disappointed about my coming at such a time....that I won't set in a particular time for to come home, so that you won't be disappointed again. There is many things if I could see you that I could say concerning it that won't as to write you..... I long to hear from you and my dear children and friends. This is from your loved and loving husband till death. Barnabas Dodge"

In 1782, Barnabas was the executor for his father's estate. "Wenham October 18 1784—this day received of my Honored farther Mr Jacob Dodge one Hundead thrtey three Pounds six Shillings and Eight Pince what money with two Hundread and Sixty pounds I have reced before I Esteme as my full part of my farther's estate and By the Presante discharge Said Estate for Ever hear after as witness my Hand the word Pounds interlined Barnabas Dodge Befor sined Benjamin Hagget William Dodge"

Ed. note: words spelled as written. This old document is one of several on our web site.

User Name: dodgefamily
Password: ispy

**DODGE FAMILY ASSOCIATION
TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY
OF SERVING OUR FAMILY.**

**NOVEMBER 16, 1981
NOVEMBER 16, 1006**



Earl's
Pearls
earldodge@
dodgeoffice.net

It is hard to believe that another year will soon be history. We had a wonderful Thanksgiving with family and friends. At our church we sang "Come Ye Thankful People Come". Written by an English pastor, the hymn closes with the words: Raise the song of Harvest Home. Our trips to England had taught us that Harvest Home is much like our Thanksgiving Day. We hope our British cousins had a good Harvest Home.

It is encouraging that the political correctness police have been retreating recently in their efforts to ban all public expressions honoring Christmas. Mighty Wal Mart admitted their error in telling employees to say the meaningless 'Happy Holidays' phrase. In December there is only one holiday: Christmas

Some religious groups observe certain days in December and a tiny fraction of the black population celebrate the artificial Kwaanza but over 95% celebrate Christmas. Congress made it a legal holiday over a hundred years ago to honor the birth of Christ-not to celebrate Rudolph, Santa or Frosty the Snowman.

We hope that this Christmas will be a time of joy for you and your family.

REUNION

Our Dodge Family Reunions give us a wonderful opportunity to meet family and share our great heritage with some 'cousins' we may have never met before. The oldest of these is our California meeting. This year we gather at the Miramar Marine Base north of San Diego on Route #15. We meet on the

27th of January with a fellowship time at 10:00 A.M. followed by lunch and a fun meeting. If you live in the far west a notice of that reunion is enclosed with this mailing. If you can come, please send your reservation and payment to Col. Robert L. Dodge, the organizer of this Reunion. These MUST be in his hands by January 22 at the latest.

DODGE TOUR TO ENGLAND

You can still sign up for the 7th Dodge Tour to England. This two-week visit to the land of our ancestors is always enjoyable for all who come. We have our own private, roomy coach and once we land at the Manchester Airport everything is handled for us. Our lodging, meals, travel in England, admissions to all attractions and historical sites are included. If you need another copy of the sign-up sheet please call Earl or Barbara at (303) 237-4947 or email earldodge@dodgeoffice.net.



Dog Biscuits
by Eileen Dodge

Mix until consistency of cornmeal:
1 c. whole wheat flour
1 c. white flour
12 c. wheat germ
1/2 c. powdered milk
6 T. margarine
Add the last 3 ingredients:
1 T. brown sugar
1 egg beaten
1/2 c. water
The dough will be stiff. Knead for 2 minutes. Roll out and cut into desired shapes, keeping your dogs preferences in mind. Bake 325 degrees for 30 minutes. Serve to happy pooches.



The three children of Joseph Luther Dodge and his wife, Elizabeth S. Sauer, from the collection being offered to a descendant of Thomas Dodge and Amanda Kingsley.



Pictured above is Abbie Jane Dodge Degroat, a daughter of Oliver Hazard Dodge & Temperance Morgan Gallup.

Abby Jane Dodge married 1: Albert DeGroat in 1841. They had five children She married 2: Hosea Clemons in 1863. He had 10 Children with his first wife, Elizabeth. Wallace.

Abby and Hosea had 2 children, Herbert and Florence. She married 3: Julius Wooster in 1888. He had three grown children.

A family tree chart exists that was prepared by Herbert Clemons, son of Abby Jane, that starts with John Andrews, dau. Elizabeth m. Nathaniel Giddings, dau. Sarah m. Jacob Gallup, dau. Temperance m. Oliver Dodge.

The chart also lists the children of Temperance and Oliver Hazard Dodge. Notes indicate:

- Oliver Jr. died at age 2.
- Julia m. 1) Bristol, 2) Foster
- Ann Eliza b. Mar 2, 1823 d. April 26, 1915
- Abby Jane b. Feb 6, 1825 d. Dec 12, 1907
- Loreston Dodge
- Marion
- Cynthia
- Joseph F. b. Oct 21, 1832 d. May 7, 1895 (NY)
- Pathenia died at age 16.



**GENEALOGY
REQUESTS
COLUMN**
by Norman Dodge
nedodge@aol.com

December brings colder weather and more inside projects. We are getting settled into our new home. We were fortunate this year to see color change in New England as well as here in the Northwest.



Ruth Larson solved a mystery of Dodges we have had in our mystery data base for some time. We had a several miscellaneous Dodges in Pennsylvania that I was fairly sure were TRISTRAM, but it was not to be. It turns out that they are William Dodge descendants. What Ruth provided was the marriage of Rufus Dodge to Mary J. Mercillott in Marienville, Jenks Twp, Forest Co., Pennsylvania and the parents of Rufus Dodge, Tyler Dodge & Esther Graves. This tied in several Dodge's that I was going to put in my Mystery column this month. Thanks, Ruth, for finding this connection. Job well done.



Also in last month's column was a request to find the parentage of Joseph Stanley Dodge born in 1822 in Beverly or Danvers Massachusetts who died in 1903 in Salem Massachusetts. Chuck, one of our board members, took this on and discovered that this mystery was part of his own family. He solved it by using the NEGHS Massachusetts vitals records and thus tied Joseph Stanley Dodge to his father Robert Dodge born in 1794 in Beverly and his mother Mary Standley, .



DNA testing is being used more and more by Genealogists. Several of our members have signed up for the additional 67 marker test, updating their 37 markers. We need more males with the Dodge surname to take a DNA test even though they may have paper trail to either John or Tristram. Those who test with a known paper trail help those who do not know their lineage back to the immigrants.



We are still looking for the Ancestry of William Dodge whom we record as being born about 1777 in Kentucky and

died in Posey County, Indiana in November 1849. This is a DNA proven Tristram line and is part of the 'family group' in which the next mystery falls.



Richard Dodge born abt 1756 and died Sept 3 1822 and is buried in the Old Bethel, Baptist Cemetery, Union Co., Kentucky. The name of his wife is Hannah as recorded in his will filed for this Richard Dodge in Morgantown, Kentucky. This line has a male Dodge descendant with a DNA that matches the Tristram line of Dodges. Please Contact Joseph Dodge at jdodge@earthlink.net if you have information on this line of Dodges.



Peter Dodge born in 2 Apr 1782 in Claremont, Sullivan Co., New Hampshire; died 30 Apr 1806 in Sun Prairie, Dane Co., Wisconsin; wife is Rebecca Pettit. She was b. 9 Feb 1788 in Claremont, Sullivan Co, New Hampshire. This New Mystery was found by Linda Scott.



Who is the John Dodge Jr. who married Lydia Pettingel/Pettingill ? His lineage remains a mystery. I suspect he was born in Massachusetts, in or around Gloucester. The explanation given on Pgs. 169 & 170 in the 1894 Volume 1 of JTD does not make sense. John, son of Zachariah b. in Edgecomb Maine 23 Dec 1782 was a brick Mason. So why would he send his son to Gloucester to learn the mason's trade.



A Martha Dodge married a Josiah Alonzo Cummings in Lowell, Middlesex Co., Massachusetts on 29 Nov 1832 We have information that she is from Ludlow, Windsor Co., Vermont. Who are her parents?



Another Maine Mystery is: Who were the parents of Cyrus Dodge who married Mary J. Anderson. Cyrus was born between 1812 - 1816 in Edgecomb, Lincoln Co., Maine. This has long been in our Mystery File. However recently we have been able to tie him into the John Dodge Branch through their Son Andrew Jackson Dodge and his wife Columbia Gross and their daughter Nellie E. Dodge. Nellie's husband, George F. Dodge, is descended from Parker Dodge & Mary F. 'Fannie' Fields. Yes another Double

Dodge Mystery. They had two boys both born in Edgecomb. I believe their names are Carroll F. Dodge b. 25 Aug 1901 & George Maynard Dodge b. about 1906.



A new mystery is one that starts from Nathaniel Dodge b. Sep. 1879 in New York and Eunice Unknown b. Jan. 1779. They had a son George W. Dodge born 18 Jan. 1810 and died 9 Mar. 1881 He is buried in Skinner Cemetery, Vernon Center, Oneida Co., NY. He married Sarah D. Houghham, daughter of Hezekiah Houghton and Bella Douglass. Sarah was b. 30 Oct 1830 in Chislett, Kent Co., England, UK. She died 22 Jan. 1921 and is also buried in Skinner Cemetery. They had a child Judge D. Dodge, born 12 Feb. 1859 and died 10 Nov 1907, and he also is in the Skinner Cemetery. There are two more Generations buried at this same cemetery. Are these Dodges from Tristram, John, or Other?



Rufus Dodge born in Massachusetts and died 14 Mar 1838 in Winfield, Herkimer Co., New York. He had the following Children: Gideon Dodge, Caleb Dodge b. 18 Feb 1784 in Columbia Herkimer Co., New York,, and died in Winfield, Herkimer Co., New York, a daughter, Rebecca, born about 1792 in Beaver Dam Wisconsin, a son, Rufus, born abt 1795, and a daughter b.1796 in New York whose name is still a Mystery See R. L. D. Pg 703



Erastus S. Dodge was born in Seneca county, New York, in 1818, and was brought to the town of Corfu, Genesee county, New York., the same year by his parents. He was educated in the common schools and learned the jeweler's trade, and was also a practicing dentist. In 1849 he married Caroline Wilson. For many years prior to his death he had carried on the jewelry store at the corner of Main and Jackson streets, in Batavia. Mr. Dodge was a man highly esteemed for his many good qualities; he was enterprising and progressive, was interested in all movements for the benefit of his village, and his death, which event occurred on May 19, 1880, was a loss to the community in general. Mrs. Dodge continued her residence in Batavia. We have no idea who his parents are and census records reveal no children.

