



## Puritan Paths from Naumkeag to Piscataqua

Truman Nelson, author of 3 successful works of historical fiction, wrote a 2 page introduction to the book, in the article on the right.

He starts out "This book which begins rather deceptively as a pleasant and gently persuasive reminiscence of Essex County places....", but by paragraph 3, he writes, "It is a very sad book, in a way, for we cannot help asking, what have we lost...or why have we lost all this...and what have we got to replace it?"

In his introduction of Part 2, he writes, "Mrs. Dodge is an extraordinary though unwitting, portrait of the very archetype of the New England schoolmarm....Mrs Dodge, at 82, is still being brought to a sizzle and a boil by any form of injustice and inequity...(and later, speaking of New Englanders like the Dodges, he states)... "Living is so dear" that it does not pay to use it up on the trivial and the meretricious." In the last paragraph Mr. Nelson writes: "Then, in the abandoned backwaters, far from the highway's roar, we can reconstruct a society in which man worked with the sun in his face, built to last hundreds of years, fished and shot food for the table, and spent long evenings under the lamp reading great classics, meditating on the assaults of the immortal on chaos and the dark. The indispensable guide and manual for this will be this little book."

The title of this article is the title of a book which is now out of print. It resides in our Dodge Library.

This copy was \$10 at the time it was purchased, but a search on the internet shows very few copies and at considerable prices.

The title refers to that area of Massachusetts called "The North Shore" The Naumkeag was the name for a river which is now called the Salem river. Piscataqua also refers to a river which went from

lower New Hampshire to the ocean. The area covered is Portsmouth, NH to Salem, MA.

The book was written by "The Dodges", actually, they were Lawrence Green Dodge, and his wife, Alice Ware

Cole. Lawrence wrote the 1st part of the book and Alice wrote the 2nd part. Over the next few Journals, we would like to share a bit of this book with you, as all of the descendants of William and Richard should share a common interest in things concerning early New England.

Tristram descendants can also enjoy the book as there are a lot of descriptions of Early New England, the byways, the

*(Continued on page 5)*



## William Henry Dodge Diary—Part II

February 11<sup>th</sup>, 1861

Today, my son, you are two years old, and in so short a life, I should say yours was an eventful one, being born at Adel, Dallas County Iowa during the reign of one of the most severe money pressures the land ever saw, many became ruined and dissatisfied, your father among the rest, and on the 18<sup>th</sup> April of that year (1859) started for Missouri to seek a new home and endeavor to retrieve his fallen fortunes. Your mother was left to follow when informed of my stopping. She came in May, bringing you down the Des Moines River to Keokuk, to Hannibal, and then to Macon City. We lived at

Macon City during that summer, but we had only moved a little in advance of the "hard times" and they again reached us soon, prostrating every kind of business and my little stock was soon exhausted.

I then, in August, started to Nodaway County, Missouri, for the purpose of establishing a printing office, as I had a press in Iowa lying idle = I received some assistance from the inhabitants and moved my press from Adel to Maryville. On the 3<sup>rd</sup> day of October, 1859, issued the first number of the "Maryville Reporter". Your mother was left to follow me again and she brought you by the cars to St. Joseph, by the stage to Savannah and to Maryville.

Sold out the press in the Spring following (1860) and moved back to Macon City, bought a Law Office, paying part down and going in debt for the balance and commenced the practice of the

*(Continued on page 4)*

On the Inside	
<i>Sand in My Shoes</i>	2
<i>Ambassador Dodge</i>	2
<i>The View from My Window</i>	3
<i>Poem-Do the Next Thing</i>	3
<i>Mystery Photo-Clara Dodge Hart</i>	3
<i>Password</i>	3
<i>Photo-Lawrence &amp; Alice Dodge, authors</i>	5
<i>Samuel Dodge &amp; Seminole Indian Wars</i>	5
<i>Genealogy Requests</i>	6



# SAND IN MY SHOES

by  
Stephen Allen Dodge  
SDodge53@aol.com

## It's a Girl''

It's been 2 months since we lost our 7 year old St. Bernard, Freddy, to cancer so we decided it was time to start looking for a puppy again. A few dogs ago, we had a German Shepherd mix named Zak, that we received from the North Shore Animal League in Port Washington, Long Island. The League had so many puppies to choose from that we decided to visit them again.

My wife, Janice and I gathered up the children last Saturday morning and we started our journey. I just hate Long Island because of it's traffic conditions so we left home at 8 AM and made the 30 mile trip in just under 40 minutes, not bad at all. We were the first people in the door at opening and headed right for the puppy room, sadly passing by many full grown dogs up for adoption. (I did return later to pet all the adult dogs.) Of the 50 puppies in the puppy room, I picked 5 to take home. My son, Greg, had his eyes on a black lab that we later named "Tera" and Janice and my daughter Nikki remained undecided. Of course, my family would not allow me to take my 5 puppies home so I started leaning towards the black lab that Greg was holding. She was 11 weeks old and full of energy. After an hour or two of observing all the puppies, we all decided to adopt Greg's find. We filled out some papers and were told to take a seat in the waiting room. About a half hour later, an announcement was heard, "Will The Dodge Family Please Go To Window Two." We proceeded as directed and the man behind the window shouts, "Congratulations, It's a Girl." Tara was now ours. We got all the papers together, visited their pet store and started our journey home. The 30 mile trip home took an hour and a half ... not good at all ... I just hate Long Island!

After a week, the puppy did lots of puppy stuff. She pooped upstairs & downstairs; she ate my radio; and just today, before Janice left for a bridal party, she ate the wrapping and box

right off the gift she was planning to present! Boy, was Janice mad! I now know that she has to be watched at all times. I am still puppy proofing my house as she chews on everything she passes by. In my garage, she rearranged all my gardening tools and out back she pulled out all my hostas that were sprouting.

She loves affection and all the attention she can gather. She wants to be held all the time & she will lick you to death. She is very smart for a 12 week old, she sits when she is told to, fetches a ball and finds shortcuts both mentally and physically in most everything she does. I'm sure we will be happy with her. We just need to adjust a little while she is teething. Please send us a story about your pet and we'll post it, send to sdodge53@aol.

## Ambassador Dodge

Help is needed from our readers regarding the photos included in this article. In our office, we have an envelope of tintypes which were acquired quite awhile ago...possible several years. I, Barbara, do not know if they were sent to us, or if they were something that Earl found on line (as he often did). The photos, actually tin types except for the one of the



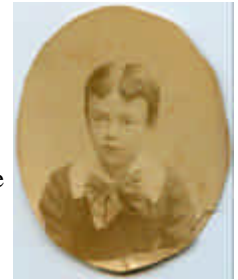
child and her nurse, are in an envelope and on the outside is written, 'Ambassador Dodge on left'. I am assuming that the photo above is the one of Ambassador Dodge. It is the only one that has a man on the left.

There are three other tintypes. On the right



is one that looks like it may be the man on the right in the photo that is above it.

There is also one of a small boy, and another of a young woman and man. Lastly, there is a regular photo of a child which has a tag with it that says "Alice & 'friend' with her German nurse, Pauline-Am. Embassy."



If you can tell us anything about these photos, please contact me, Barbara, at

barbdodge@dodgeoffice.net. If we can find out before the next Journal who these people are, we will include that information in our July-August Journal.



### DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

10105 W. 17th Place  
Lakewood, Colorado 80215  
Tel: (303) 237-4947

WEB SITE: [www.dodgefamily.org](http://www.dodgefamily.org)

Editor: Earl F. Dodge:  
[earldodge@dodgeoffice.net](mailto:earldodge@dodgeoffice.net)  
Assistant Editor: Barbara V. Dodge:  
[barbdodge@dodgeoffice.net](mailto:barbdodge@dodgeoffice.net)

Published by the Dodge Family Association  
Membership \$20/yr. in all countries



*The View  
From  
My Window*

barbdodge@dodgefamily.org

A little different format for my column this month because I wanted to include a poem quoted by Elisabeth Elliot. Some of you probably do not know who she is.

In April 1957, when our 4th child, Calvin, was 5 mos. old, we moved from Massachusetts to the little town of Winona Lake, Indiana, so that Earl could help out in the Prohibition Party Headquarters, which was based in a little building on the main street.

We had lived in an apartment in Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts, and I still remember how thrilled I was to be able to live in a small country type town. Across from the Prohibition Headquarters, where we lived upstairs, there was a pond and trees and the big Billy Sunday Tabernacle. Although the following story took

place in January of 1956, for some reason, I do not recall hearing about it until we lived in Winona Lake, so I always associate this story with that time in my life.

Five missionaries, at least one of them a pilot, had gone to South America to bring the Gospel to the a tribe of Indians.

After months of flying over the jungle where the feared Waodani lived, Nate Saint, Jim Elliot, Roger Youderian, Ed McCully, and Pete Fleming were convinced their frequent bucket-drops of gifts had cleared the way for peaceful contact.

On January 6, 1956, the five missionaries landed on a sandbar in the Curaray River. They were delighted that three Waodani, a man and two women, appeared out of the jungle and spent the day with them, apparently friendly and without animosity or fear. But two days later, the five missionaries were ambushed and speared to

death, victims of a people group the other South American tribes called the Aucas (which meant savages).

At the time, I wondered, 'WHY', and thought 'What a waste'...but time proved my thoughts so wrong.

Within two years of the tragedy the very people who had speared the missionaries to death had become followers of Jesus. Rachel Saint, the sister of one of the martyred missionaries, won the hearts of the Waodani by living with them.

Elizabeth Elliot, wife of martyred missionary Jim Elliot, has since lived her life as an inspiration to many through her uplifting books, radio program, and her positive message of Faith in God in spite of suffering. Many times she has quoted the following poem which she got from her mother. This is how I have been going from day to day...doing the next thing that needs to be done.

*Barbara*

**W**e have a mystery photo in our office that Earl must have purchased when back east. On the back is penciled '50 cents'. It is small cardboard photo that may date to the late 1800s. Stamped on the back is "Gay's Gallery of Art, Cor. Main and Pleasant Sts., Fall River, Mass ." Also, on the back written by hand is "Clara Dodge (Hart), Aged 15 years."

An internet search for the name of the Art Gallery brought up a site for Lizzie Borden who lived in Fall River. Remember the famous Lizzie Borden who was accused of murdering her mother. 'Lizzie Borden took an axe and gave her mother 40 whacks and when she saw what she had done, she gave her father 41.' Since there was only circumstantial evidence against her, she was acquitted. The trial was in 1893. There is a whole web site dedicated to Lizzie Borden with a discussion board, and other information.

Eileen Dodge took the information on the back of Clara's photo and through research, she found out the following:

Clara F. Dodge, born about 1857 in New York, grew up in MA.

Her father was **John R. Dodge**,

born Nov 1826 in MA and her mother was **Lucy Maria Brewer**, born Mar 1833 in CT.

She had a brother, **William Lester Dodge**, born Dec 1858 in MA.

**Clara married Charles S. Hart**, born 1855 in CT, and they had 5 children all born in MA: **William, Gardiner, James, Clarence, Clara, Sumner**.

Clara's photo is below. Does it look familiar to you? If you can provide anymore information about this family, please contact Eileen at: Edodge1946@comcast.net.



*Clara Dodge (Hart) aged 15 years*

*Do The Next Thing*

*"At an old English parsonage down by the sea,  
there came in the twilight a message to me.  
Its quaint, Saxon legend deeply engraven  
that, as it seems to me, teaching from heaven.  
And all through the hours the quiet words ring,  
like a low inspiration, 'Do the next thing.'*

*Many a questioning, many a fear,  
many a doubt hath its quieting here.  
Moment by moment, let down from heaven,  
time, opportunity, guidance are given.  
Fear not tomorrow, child of the King,  
trust that with Jesus, do the next thing.*

*Do it immediately, do it with prayer,  
do it reliantly, casting all care.  
Do it with reverence, tracing His hand,  
who placed it before thee with earnest command.  
Stayed on omnipotence, safe 'neath His wing,  
leave all resultings, do the next thing.*

*Looking to Jesus, ever serene,  
working or suffering be thy demeanor,  
in His dear presence, the rest of His calm,  
the light of His countenance, be thy psalm.  
Do the next thing."*

User Name: dodgefamily  
Password: wonderdog

(William Henry Dodge - Continued from page 1)

law = had a very nice start, and things looked brighter in the future, but your mother soon taking sick and lingering so long dashed all my brightest hopes away.

She died and you and I were left alone. I took you to my sister's in Illinois soon afterwards and returned here to settle up my affairs, now almost ruined but I could not live without my having you with me. I was so fearful some misfortune or accident would happen to you and determined to bring you back and did so on the 7<sup>th</sup> of January (1861) and hired a lady, Mrs. Pool, at a dollar a week to take care of you.

I have mentioned these things that you may know something of the times in which you were born = something of the tempest on which you were tossed, and something of the obstacle we had to encounter and endure while battling in our early life. By knowing our wants and privations, you may pardon me for not doing more for the bettering of your condition. In fact, these are "dark times", the rich have no money and those even in comparative easy circumstances do not know what to do. How then, could it be expected but that I should be reduced to the "lowest ebb" and be compelled to live by the strictest economy, who had been unfortunate, and disappointed in the beginning of life? But I shall provide for you let my condition be what it may.

March 27 [1861] Time glides swiftly away, but yet it does not make much difference in our condition. Our country is in imminent peril. The political horizon is dark and lowering, portending future trouble. I firmly believe some great event will soon happen. It may be the Lord will scourge the land for its iniquity, for sin and corruption have pervaded every department of the Government.

I am in a Slave State but believe in the principles of the Republican Party, and had the courage to go to the Polls last Presidential election and vote for Mr. Lincoln. It is very unpopular here now, and the masses of the people are deeply prejudiced against any man who votes that way – but I believe it to be right,

and I determined to act according to those convictions, let the consequences be what they would. It is true it injures me greatly in my business as an attorney, and such principles drive many from me. I sometimes almost despair, and resolve I will quit the state, and go where a man is not proscribed on account of his political opinions. I have an abiding conviction, though, that those principles will finally prevail.

Be true, my son, to your principles of right and wrong and they will triumph.

April 3, 1861 I have not been very regular in keeping this diary, if it may be so called. Indeed, I did not design to. I would not wish to write only when I feel in the proper mood and time and opportunity will permit.

It has rained nearly all day, and no one has been in the office except C. to borrow a book. Why should I not feel lonesome and even dejected? Nature is that way. I have seriously contemplated today emigrating to Kansas. I would have gone there before now, had it not been that I should have to leave my boy behind, but I believe I had better forgo the pleasure of his company for awhile.

Nothing is being done here, and I have some little property in Kansas. It is a new country and I may be able to rebuild my fallen fortunes. I can get a home once more and then come and get my boy. I must make something that, when he grows up, I may be able to give him a good education. I, too, am in the prime of life and I cannot endure this endless idleness, even stagnation, in business. You are, my boy, now at a good home, and I hope if Father tries to do for the best, you will not censure him. It will cause me great pain to leave you, but it shall not be long until I have you with me again.

April 12<sup>th</sup>, 1861 It has been raining all morning. Rainy, dreary days beget in me a kind of dull, listless, melancholic sensation. When I awoke this morning, the heavy rain kept a ceaseless pattering upon the roof, and I gave myself up to the lull of its monotonous music, and fancy-pictured many things bright and fair; but the dread reality to which I

soon awoke dispelled all pleasant reverie, and I still laid in bed and read "Young's Night Thoughts". It is not usual for me to do so – for when I first started out in life, I made the resolution and I believe have lived up to it rather punctually to be an "early riser". I do not know but that I am retrograding from those true and pure principles formed when young. But it appears that there is nothing now to stimulate a man to much exertion. Every day I am admonished to renew my vows. I hope you will be an early riser and cultivate the habit of punctuality in every department of life.

April 13<sup>th</sup> Today at about 12, we heard there has been an attack upon Fort Sumpter by the secessionists at Charleston. It sends a thrill through every heart, for that, no doubt, is the inauguration of a long and bloody internecine war. No one can estimate its duration, or its probably effects. Our government may be forever disrupted and at an end. Every patriot heart will bleed that such a state of things should exist, but patriotism appears to have forsaken the hearts of a great portion of the American people, and I see nothing in the future but a long struggle of strife, war, and suffering.

I am for maintaining our government as our fathers made it, and enforcing the laws as they are. I am for the Union, for that is the only refuge of our National security and I will have nothing to do with secession. And if the time comes that my country needs my help, it shall not be given grudgingly. If it was not for the heavy responsibility I feel resting upon me – to not desert my boy but to stay with him and to attend to his every want – I should not hesitate to join at the earliest opportunity. There are many secessionists around here and the hearts of the people are alienated from each other. Much ill feeling exists. Our nation has been to prosperous and the people do not realize the value of the blessings they now enjoy. If they had experienced more adversity, then heads would not have been turned by the present height of dignity and power to which we have arisen. The God who rules the destinies of nations will humble us by the war of affliction.

(To be continued)

(Naumkeag to Piscataqua—Cont'd from page 1)

way things were done, etc. It is known that Tristram did indeed spend some time in Massachusetts in the 1600s before he sailed for Block Island.

What we want to include in this journal is a synopsis of a few paragraphs from pages 104 and 105.

In England, both the Church and the Crown were making life more intolerable for the people. Reverend John White of Dorchester, England, encouraged some men to raise funds for a sizable and permanent settlement in the New Country overseas. John Endicott was selected to stake a claim and be an acting governor until the selected one, Governor John Winthrop, could arrive with a real charter signed by the King.

About June 20, 1628, John Endicott sailed from England on the ship *Abigail* reaching Naumkeag on Sept. 6, 1628. About 50 people were with him, plus forty planters and 40 milking goats.

The first winter was very demoralizing with a number of deaths, but in spite of that, John Endicott persevered in making ready for the sizable group he knew were going to join him in 1629. "Man of steel and courage that he was, he felt that, as a forerunner of a group about to create a new nation, he must not fail the stockholders in England, themselves willing to renounce the Crown and Church by settling across the seas. Gleeefully, he cut the cross out of the flag under which his ship had sailed and began planning work on Pioneer Village."

The *Abigail* returned to England immediately for supplies and materials that would be needed. The English stockholders of the Bay Company, purchased these necessities and by early 1629, a good supply of arms, clothes, hides,

shoes, grain and stock were available.

The descriptions of the 3 ships that were to bring those supplies and people are very descriptive and interesting.

*The Talbot*-300 tons, 19 pieces of ordinance, 30 mariners, 100 planters, 6 goats, 5 great pieces of ordinance for the settler's protection against the Indians, meal, oatmeal, peas, and other such provision for 12 months. (9 years later, Richard Dodge would be sailing on this same ship to the new land.)

*The George* was 300 tons, 20 pieces of ordinance, 30 mariners, oxen and bulls, 12 mares, 30 milking cows, goats, and food for 52 planters.


*The Lion's Whelp*, was 170 tons with 8 pieces of ordinance and 40 planters. This is the ship that William Dodge was on.

*The George* set sail about the middle of April while the *Lion's Whelp* and the *Talbot* followed on the 25th of April, 1629. They cleared Lands End, England, on May 13, and reached Salem Harbor June 29th, 1629.

The author, Lawrence Dodge, writes the following:

"In 1957 we had the satisfaction of seeing the baptism of these children recorded in the ancient parchment book in the parish church at East Coker, Somerset County, England. This English village is within easy walking distance of Dorchester, Dorset County, center of early migration. Tradition relates that Richard took with him 12 pieces of gold for the venture. This degree of wealth entitled him to sign himself "gentleman", though the family has long referred to him as "Immigrant Richard". This gold would have enabled him to pay for the land we know was granted him immediately on arrival. At an early date, a grant was made to the Dodges on Bass River where they had built a grist mill. This was on a part of the present land of the United Shoe Machinery Company, and one of the old mill stones is preserved near the plant." (Remember that this book was published in 1963)

For those of you who think you would like to own a copy of this book, be prepared to pay about \$40. My search uncovered only 5 copies for sale on the internet.

Over the next few Journals, we will have a little bit from this book...just enough to give you the flavor of New England in the early days. 

## SEMINOLE INDIAN WARS 1817-1818; 1835-1842; 1855-1858

*There were 3 Seminole Indian wars. Very recently we found that at least one Dodge fought and lost his life in one of them.*

Samuel E. Dodge enlisted in the Third Regiment of Artillery, Company B on 14 November 1833 and was killed 28 December 1835 in a battle known as Dade's Massacre.

The Dade Massacre was an action that occurred during the Second Seminole War. On December 23, 1835, 107 U.S. troops under Major Francis Dade departed from Fort Brooke (present-day Tampa) and headed up the King Highway (military road) on a re-supply and reinforcement mission to Fort King (present-day Ocala). The troops marched for five quiet days until December 28, when they were just south of the present-day city of Bushnell, Florida. They were passing through a high hammock with oaks, pines, cabbage palms, and saw palmetto when a shot rang out. The troops were ambushed by about 180 Seminole Indians.

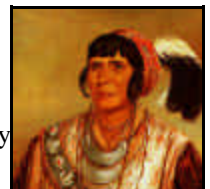
Dade, who was on horseback, was the first to be killed. Many of the soldiers, in two single file lines, were also quickly killed. Few managed to get their flintlock rifles from underneath their heavy winter coats. Only 3 Americans purportedly survived the attack. One was killed the next day by a Seminole.

Ransome Clarke, although badly wounded made it back to Fort Brooke, where he provided the only narrative from the Army's side of what had occurred. A third soldier also returned to Fort Brooke, but died a few months later without leaving a report of the battle. The dead soldiers were buried at the site.

(Wikipedia)

*Ed note: Samuel was the son of Ezekiel Dodge and Jane Powers and descended from Tristram. We have added the Seminole Wars to our website Military pages.*

*Be sure to visit our Military pages for the Seminole Indian Wars. At the top of that page there are some photos that scroll by in a 'slide show'.*



Osceola  
Seminole Chief



The Authors in Library of Salem Teacher's College  
Photo by Prof. Roger A. Hardy



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

It is nearly June and seeds should be in the ground sprouting and growing but it has been so cold here in Olympia Washington that seeds refuse to germinate. We have only had about two days of 80+ degrees weather.

Please do not forget to send in the genealogy updates for your John Dodge Branch Family or corrections to errors you might find on the website. If you can help us with solving any of the mysteries below, please contact me at [nedodge@aol.com](mailto:nedodge@aol.com) or 2004 Lashi Street SE, Olympia, WA 98513-9433 or 360-493-2131.

**WISCONSIN TO KANSAS MYSTERY**

We are looking for the parents of **Warren Dodge**, born about 1825 in New York. He married **Sophia** (unknown maiden name), born about 1834 in Massachusetts. They had four children, all born in Kenosha Co., Wisconsin: Phebe Annette, born 1854, married Andrew Jackson Buckland; Lyman H., born 1858; William, born 1863; and Mary E., born 1865.

**LOCATION UNKNOWN MYSTERY**

We are looking for the parents of **Barbara Dodge** who married **Daniel Hanley**. They had two children: Patrick and L. Kate, birth dates and places unknown. Daniel Hanley was born about 1830. Barbara Dodge, birth date unknown, died about 1869. After Barbara's death, Daniel married a second time.

**THREE OHIO MYSTERIES**

1. We are looking for the parents of **Lucretia Dodge**, born about 1817 in New York. On 8 March 1837 in Scotio Co., Ohio she married **Peter Fisher**, born about 1804 in Scotland. They had five children: Andrew, born 1840; twins, Daniel and Oliver, born 1842; John, born 1844; and Janet, born 1848.

2. We are looking for the parents of **Francis Dodge**, born about 1801 in Ohio. On 5 April 1838 in Scotio Co., Ohio he married first, **Mary Ann Wood**. It is assumed she died in childbirth. On 24 Dec

1840 in Scotio Co., Ohio he married second, **Sally Kottle**. It is believed Sally Kottle was a widow, and her maiden name is unknown. It is uncertain if they had any children.

3. We are looking for the parents of **Jane Dodge**, born about 1820 in Ohio. On 11 October 1838 in Gallia Co., Ohio she married **Henry Huntsinpillar**, born about 1815 in Ohio. Jane and Henry had six children, all born in Gallia Co., Ohio: Madeline, born 1838; John, born 1840; Elizabeth, born 1842; Elbert, born 1846; Abraham, born 1848; and Frank, born 1851.

Is possible that these three Ohio Mystery Dodes are connected?

**NEW YORK TO INDIANA MYSTERY**

We are looking for the parents of **Charles B. Dodge**, born about 1820 in New York. He married **Matilda Cowager Bott**, born about 1820 in Virginia. They had two sons, both born in Indiana: George B., born 1843; and William A., born 1849. In the 1850 US Census the family was living in White Co., Indiana. Charles was a Wagon Maker.

**MASSACHUSETTS TO CONNECTICUT MYSTERY**

Refer to page 3, bottom of page re: Clara Dodge Hart.

**NEW YORK TO IOWA MYSTERY**

We are looking for the parents of **Frederick E. Dodge**, born about 1822 in New York. He married **Harriet Stevens**, born about 1832. They had three children: Willis F., born 1854 in Illinois, who married Julia (maiden name unknown); Holland E., born about 1863, and Frank, born about 1868 in Iowa. In the 1870 US Census the family was living in Lincoln, Clay Co., Iowa. In the 1880 US Census, Holland and Frank are living with their maternal grandparents Gillette Grove, Iowa.

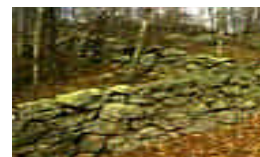
**RHODE ISLAND MYSTERY**

We are looking for the parents of **Timothy Dodge**, born about 1890 in Rhode Island. He married **Patience** (maiden name unknown). According

to our records Timothy's mother's maiden name was **Cuff**. Timothy and Patience had eleven children, all born in New Shoreham, Rhode Island: Phebe, born 1815, married John S. Sheffield; Aaron, born 1818, married Lucinda (maiden name unknown); Ann, born 1820; Martha, born 1822; Timothy, Jr, born 1828, married Mary A. (maiden name unknown); Patience born 1830; William H. born 1834; Lydia M. born 1836; Ann M. T. born 1839; John born 1844; and Henry born 1849.

**MASSACHUSETTS TO MAINE MYSTERY**

We are looking for the parents of **Samuel E. Dodge**, born 1813 in Massachusetts, who died in 1886 in Maine. On 6 September 1842 in Lowell, Massachusetts he married **Ann Hussey**. Ann was born 26 December 1820 in Maine, the daughter of Benjamin Hussey and Margaret Cross. Their first four children were born in Lowell: Helen, born 1844 who died in 1852; Daniel A., born 1845 who died in 1852; twin sons Wallace H. and William H., born 1847 who both died in 1848. The next five children were born in Maine: Charles A., born 1849; Frank, born 1854 who died in 1872; Margaret Helen, born 1855; Seth Elliot, born 1858 who married Lenora Maria Tolman; and Annie E., born 1864.



Beyond  
the  
Brick  
Wall

A sleuth in his own right, Vic Sifton found duplicates in our Mystery and informed Eileen. Between Eileen & Norman burning up hours of research, this Mystery family was finally tied into our John database. Jann Dodge, from Tenino, WA, contacted me this April and told me she tied John Dodge, a writer of the Olympian Newspaper, to the John Dodge file. We had looked for months for the connection, but Jann got lucky and found the link that make him a very close cousin to her husband Elmer.

**PRE-ORDER YOUR COPY OF THE 2 VOLUME NEW TRISTRAM GENEALOGY. This is the first genealogy on the Tristram Dodge line since 1904.**