

# DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

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## Diary of a 12 Year Old Child

Sent by Blanche Day of Hamilton, MA, and transcribed by her

### ◆ California Reunion

The California Reunion will be held the 3rd Saturday of January at Marine Corps Air Station Miramar north of San Diego, 10:30-2:30. Plan on attending this reunion. Info on meal selection and cost will be in the Nov/Dec Journal. If you would like more info. before then you may contact Chuck Dodge at [cwdjhd@cox.net](mailto:cwdjhd@cox.net)

### ● Additions to our Military Pages

A page in Memoriam to Rowland Sever Dodge who lost his life in WW1, has been added to our website

### ◆ A Mystery Dodge Who Served

Richard H. Dodge, son of Noah Dodge and Calista Eaton, en-listed at the age of 19 yr. in Company H, Eleventh Michigan Volunteer Cavalry, in 1863 from Jackson, Mich. In the spring of 1865 the regiment was consolidated with the Eighth Michigan Cavalry as Company B, and mustered out at Nashville, TN, on the 22d day of September 1865. Can you help find Noah's ancestry?

Blanche did not know the name of the child who wrote the diary but it contained many names of Aunts, Uncles, and friends. After reading through it, we surmised that the author's mother was a dress maker, and that there might not be a father in the home, and we also thought the author would be a girl, because the child accompanied the mother on many of the trips to peoples homes where she went to work on dressmaking.

By picking out some of the names and running them through our data base, we here at the DFA office honed in on one family in Massachusetts that we were sure was the correct one. However, there was no child in the family that was born in the right year: 1843. The Diary was written during

the year 1855 and the first 2 days in 1856.

Eileen and Norman took on the job of trying to discover the name of the author of the diary. In this process, Eileen found numerous descendants of the family that we did not have in our data base, and finally, after several days, Norman actually found the child who was the author. Surprise! It was a BOY named Jesse.

Martha F. Dodge married Israel W. Trask. They had only one child, Jesse Gilbert Trask born 19 Feb 1843 in Beverly. Israel died when the child was three years old and his mother never remarried.

Reading the diary makes one realize that Jesse was very attuned to the relatives and friends who were part of his life.

He must have received the diary for Christmas of 1854. The first page is missing and the top of the 2nd page is probably a continuation of that first page. It mentions that Rollo is in Switzerland (sic) and Capt. C. Woodbury will be wanderer.(sic) It appears that he was given a Bible Dictionary by Mrs. Smith Fabersperical and Mrs. Glidden.

For **Jan. 2, 1855**, he writes, "spent the day at Aunt Livinia her little girl is not well.

**Jan. 3rd.** went down to Aunt Huldah's in the pm with Henry and have a fine time coasting there. Dr. Nichols of Haverhill lectured at the Beverly Lyceum subject was the Chemistry of the Kitchen

*(Cont'd on page 3 - middle col. 2)*

## William Henry Dodge Diary—Part IV

**November 12<sup>th</sup>** The election is now over and I have been elected to the Office of Clerk of the District Court. It is only to fill a vacancy and will last only until a year from next January. I feel very grateful to my Republican friends for this expression of their favor, and although there is not much money in the office during these hard times, it will still be the means of making me better acquainted.

If this war would only close and business assume an upward tendency, I believe I could then again snuff the gales of a once enjoyed prosperity. But I must not be too anxious. The lack of patience brought me to my present poverty. It is the rock upon which my fortunes were once

wrecked and the one to be studiously avoided by me in the future.

**December 31<sup>st</sup>, 1861** This is the last day of the old year and it may not be improper to take a retrospective view and endeavor to profit by the important though severe lessons of its teachings. On the 26<sup>th</sup> inst., I was 28 years of age and I am astonished at the rapid flight of time. But a few years ago I was a mere boy, without means and without education or purpose. I cannot say I have made the best use of my time that could be done but yet I believe I have not thrown away in unprofitable idleness as many others.

I started from the lowest depths of poverty. My Father

dying when I was about three years old, my mother put me with her Brother, with whom I lied until I was about thirteen. He was not unkind to me but good natured, a shoemaker, and poor. Often, when a boy ten years of age, I have picked up the hats which other boys had thrown away as useless and worn them, as being better than mine. What little education I am possessor of I obtained mainly by my own exertions.

After thirteen, I left my uncle's and sought a living by my own labor. I have in that capacity worked on the farm for 25 cents per day, have cut wood at peoples' houses and worked in brick-yards. Have worked during Summer to

*(Continued on page 4)*

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**SAND IN MY SHOES**

by  
Stephen Allen Dodge  
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**Item from the New Jersey/Metro, Saturday, September 17, 1994: One family ran Dodges Market for 53 years.**

Almost everybody stopped by Dodges Market yesterday left with bags overflowing with cheese, fresh produce and meat.

It was almost their last chance. After 53 years in business, the country store known as far away as Washington for its specialty foods, hospitality and charm will open its doors for the last time today.

Four women from Delaware, returning from an excursion to Stone Harbor, actually cut their trip short to make a stop at Dodges for fear that nothing would be left.

"I remember stopping here when my father took us to the beach when I was a girl, and that as a long time ago." said Elizabeth Stewart of Newark, who gave her age as "over 70". She and her 3 friends all graduates of Wilmington High school have been in the habit of shopping at Dodges on their way home from Jersey Shore vacations for more than 20 years. They got their shopping in just in time.

Little was left of the stocks of food that have lined the shelves and outside counters of the compact store, which Raymond Dodge and his younger brother, H. Alden "Aldie" began operating after Raymond signed a lease in 1941. They later bought the store at Harding Highway and Broad Street, which had been run by one family as a general store since 1886.



Raymond Dodge was a young man of 23 at the time, but had already had years of experience as a fruit and vegetable merchant. He started selling garden vegetables door to door

in Elmer at age 8 and graduated to selling them out of a wagon before he had his driver's license.

"I felt it was my calling, in a sense, to be in this field" said the amiable man, known by one and all as Uncle Raymond. "I think it was divine intervention."

The Dodges, including Raymond's wife, Ethel, and Aldie's wife, Jean, changed the operation from a typical country store (they used to pick up orders from the town elders

and deliver the same day) to a specialty store known for its fresh roasted peanuts and cashews, Western beef, seasonal local produce and aged sharp cheese. At one time, the Dodges stored 800 pounds of the New York State cheese in its refrigerators in the back of the Victorian era shop.

"Its always been a different kind of store: Raymond said. "Its not like a big operation. This type of store is a dying thing. When we started there were about eight to a dozen country stores in a 10-mile radius. Now there's Wawas, 7-11s and gas stations stores open 24 hours.

The Dodge announced plans to retire last year but were holding out in hopes of finding someone to buy the shop at the busiest corner of this quaint Salem Country town, on the main route from the Jersey shore to the Delaware Memorial Bridge. They have had no takers. However, Aldie's death in May and a particularly busy summer persuaded the Dodges to retire, anyway. They spread the word last week in the form of an ad in the local newspaper that thanked their customers for years of loyalty and friendship.

The town has responded. Yesterday, Stephen Berkowitz, principal of Elmer Elementary School, stopped by with a banner made from computer paper and designed by every student in the 2nd grand wishing the Dodges well. "They're all writing stories about their different experiences in Dodges Market" Berkowitz explained.

Others were madly snapping photographs and some asked Raymond to sign the back of clay miniatures of the store that had been made up for Elmer's centennial last year

I will miss the people very much, but it's time to go," said Jean Dodge. The Glassboro Native, 67, has worked at the store since 1952, and is known by "half of Elmer" as Aunt Jean, her daughter, Beverly, said. Jean said one regret was not finding a buyer to take over from where the Dodges left off. But she still holds out hope it will happen. "Physically, I can't go in and work too many hours," she said. "But any one of us would be glad to go in and help out anyone interested in continuing the business."

**Ed note: Another photo is at the bottom of page 5. This family is in our mystery file and goes back to Daniel b. Maine, 1818.**

In  
Memory



Bishop Ralph Edward Dodge, was the only American Methodist missionary ever elected Bishop by the African Methodist Church in the colonial territories of Angola, Mozambique, Rhodesia (now Zimbabwe) and Zaire (now the Democratic Republic of the Congo). He died in Florida at age 101.

His memorial service was a glowing celebration of his life - one that his family will always treasure. A 2nd memorial service for him will be conducted by the Methodist Council of Bishops at their semi-annual meeting at St. Simon's Island on November 2, 2008. Any members of the Dodge family that are interested may attend that service.

CIP-Zimbabwe is also planning to hold a memorial service for Bishop Dodge some time next year in Zimbabwe. The purpose of the memorial service is twofold. First, to immortalize the life and values of Bishop Ralph E. Dodge and all that he stood for. Secondly, we would like to launch a Bishop Ralph E Dodge lecture series. This will be done through individual testimonies, special music, debate, sermons and lectures. The lectures will become an annual event at the Bishop Ralph E. Dodge memorial Library to be built at the Skills Training Center in Zimbabwe.

**Ed note: If you save your Journals, you will see a front page article on Bishop Dodge in the September-October Journal for 2005.**

**DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL**

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## The View From My Window



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As I was going over the diary of young Jesse Trask, I got a good sense of what his life was like. This may be because, from the age of 8, I also grew up pretty much without a father though mine did not die.

My mother, also, had to make a living to support my brother and myself. She did it by cooking pies and rolls, with a few cakes or cookies ordered now and then.

I amused myself by playing out in the yard using my imagination to a great extent. My grandmother would come from Cambridge via streetcar to Watertown and then bus from there to Weston, and my cousin, whom she was raising, would come also. She was my age so I always looked forward to their visits. A lot of times, Grandma brought something for me. One of my very favorite things I suppose would be called a romper or a 'jumpsut'. It was a one piece red and blue plaid shorts and top that buttoned up the front.

Sometimes in the evening, Grandma, my cousin and I would sit around the dining room table while Grandma cut out strings of paper dolls from newspaper. I loved to watch her do this. The newspaper would be folded in such a way that when one doll was cut, and the paper was unfolded, it ended up being a string of 'dancing dolls'.

I spent hours in the old fieldstone Library down the street from where I lived. The children's room had wonderful window seats with cushions and a view of green grass and trees. In the winter I could see my house from those windows. Books like George McDonald's "The Princess and Curdie", and the Little House books by Laura Ingalls Wilder were among my favorites.

It was a big excursion for us to travel to Boston. The buses only ran once an hour and the cost, to us, was expensive. Our main trip there was around Christmas, when we could go up to the 5th floor of Jordan Marsh. That floor was only open for the Christmas season and was set up with trains and many other toys to stir a child's imagination. Of course, Santa Claus was there also. If you have ever watched the movie "A Christmas Story", you have a sense of what it was like on the 5th floor of Jordan Marsh Company.

When there was snow, I enjoyed going up to the big hill by the school and joining others in sledding and sometimes I would even be invited to join several on the toboggan that one family owned.

Jesse, of the diary, was fortunate in that he had many more relatives and friends that were part of his life. He did not live in a 'remote' town such as I. Still, one can sense his loneliness in his brief writings. One wonders what he did each day aside from those brief entries.

Barbara

(Child's Diary - Continued from page 1)

**Jan 4th.** went to Mrs. Harriet Smith in the afternoon. Aunt Marion gave me a ticket to go to the lecture of Dr. Solger on the war in Europe

**Jan 5th** very muddy went down to Mrs. William Webber to carry home a dress.

**Jan 6th** went down to the bridge & to Aunt Hulda's

**Jan 7th** AM Rev Mr. Abbott Hebrews c.13 v.8; Sch Rev Mr. Abbott Psalms 8 & 10 very muddy"

This gives you the general idea of what is contained in this diary. Every Sunday he gives the name of the Preacher and the text for both AM and PM services. In the one for Jan 7th, above, it must have been AM and Sunday School instead of PM..

It is difficult in these times, when children are used to fast moving visions that last only a few seconds or they become bored, to think that once, young people enjoyed going to lectures. Jesse went to several lectures during this year of 1855. He seemed to enjoy them, and friends and relatives would give him tickets to attend. He always recorded the subject and the place of the lec-

ture.

The diary contains many names and that is how we were finally able to pinpoint the relationships of many of those named, altho a few mysteries remain.

The communities of Beverly, and surrounding towns were so much smaller than they are today, and people knew each other and it is obvious that they took an interest in this fatherless boy and his mother.

It is interesting to read the types of things that took up Jesse days. He accompanied his mother many times, to her dressmaking appointments, to visit relatives, and to events in the town.

For **Feb. 19th, 1855**, the diary entry says "this is the anniversary of my birthday and had 2 presents of a California Gold Dollar and a pair of muf-fatees(sic). I am 12 years old"

"**Feb. 23rd** mother went to Hamilton in the morning. Grandmother Dodge & Aunt Mary Tuck came for her but she was gone."

It would be so easy to include in this Journal the whole diary because as one goes over it again and again, Jesse, and the others he writes about almost seem to be our own relatives and friends.

Jesse mentions Aunt Butmans, Aunt Mary Tuck, Mrs. Polly Trask, Aunt Patterson, Mrs. Cleaves, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. John Tucks, Kate Trask, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Lydia Baker, Uncle Joshua Trask, Uncle Seymour Wilcox and Aunt Adaline, Uncle Oliver Trask, Aunt Lund and 'a rather unpleasant Annie Lund', Mrs. Hannah Woodbury, Uncle James.

On the **23rd of April, 1855**, "A very pleasant day. Grandmother Dodge & Uncle and Aunt Patterson and Foate (sic) visited us. Master Merrill has not got home yet'. (Evidently, Master Merrill was the school teacher. )

"**April 25th** The master has not arrived home expect school tomorrow. **26th. Thur.** A rainy day. There isn't school do not know why the master has not come. **27th Friday** Com (Committee?) Received a letter from the Master saying his little girl very sick with croup and 2 Doctors did not think she will live. **28th Saturday** Master came home leaving his wife."

Hopefully, we will be able to get the entire text of the Diary put on our website and then you will be able to read all of the entries.





Can you help us identify these Dodge children?

(Continued from page 1)

obtain money to pay tuition in going to school in winter, and by such management and the working at evenings and mornings for my board, I obtained what may be called a good, common English education.

In 1847, I removed from Kentucky to Illinois, and in 1849 joined the Christian Church at Abingdon. In 1852 moved from thence to Iowa at Adel – and by industry and economy obtained some property. Then went to Hannibal in Missouri and commenced the study of Law in the office of R.F. Richmond, an eminent lawyer of that city. In 1854, was admitted to the bar at Palmyra = and in November of that year returned to Adel, having spent all of my money besides going in debt. Was appointed by the recorder and Treasurer of Dallas County Treasurer and Collector and employed that winter in collecting taxes. IN the following Summer was also Deputy Recorder. In August of 1855 was appointed and took the office of Deputy Clerk to the District Court, and filled the same for about one year, employing all spare moments in pursuing my legal studies. During the years of '56, '57, and '58, enjoyed a good practice as I consider for a new beginner, as the records in that County will attest. By industry and economy, acquired some little property, valued at those times at about three thousand dollars. Could, no doubt, have continued in the same road of prosperity, had I been contented but that is not one of my virtues, and was seized with an uncontrollable desire to emigrate. Visited the western frontier of Iowa and eastern Nebraska in the Fall of '58 and returned with an intention of moving to De Soto, in Nebraska.

In the Spring of '59, you were born, and by that time the money panic had so prostrated affairs in the West, especially in the new territories, that I concluded upon the advice of Lizzie, to move to Missouri, at that time in a flourishing condition. Property had decreased in value to such an extent that I could not sell any of mine, notwithstanding I offered at a great sacrifice. I possessed at that time, my dwelling house, which was offered for three hundred and without a buyer. I also owned the printing office, with the building in which it stood, together with an undivided half of a store house rented at fifteen dollars per month, beside some vacant lots. I sold off my household furniture at a sacrifice and on the 18<sup>th</sup> day of May started for the state

of Missouri, leaving Lizzie at her mother's to follow as soon as I found a place suitable to locate in.

Arrived at Des Moines; went down the river to Keokuk, then to Hannibal, then on the railroad to Macon City, and immediately wrote to Lizzie to follow as soon as convenient. She was soon with me and we boarded at a private house for some time, then rented a house for the purpose of going into housekeeping. In the mean time, I had set up and endeavoured to engage in the Practice of the Law. I soon found that fees came in slow and altogether fell short of my expectations. House rent, office rent and living was high and I soon began to realize that my money would shortly be gone. About that time, I received word from a friend in Maryville, Nodaway County, Missouri that there was a good opening in that county for a printing press and advising me to come up immediately and endeavor to make satisfactory arrangements for establishing on in that place. Necessity in a great measure compelled me again to make an effort to better my condition and in August, started for Maryville, and on arriving entered into a contract to move the Press from Iowa there, provided they would purchase half of it.

On the first of September, '59, I sent a letter to Lizzie, enclosing ten dollars, saying it was every cent I possessed and she must make some disposition of the household furniture and come to Maryville and at the same time, started to Adel with two teams for the press, with money furnished by the citizens to defray expenses. By the 3<sup>rd</sup> of October, we made our first issue.

I did not design to make that place my home, and in the Spring, sold out, mostly on credit and have not and never expect to get the money. In April, 1860, returned to Macon, and purchased of A.H. Horton, his law office for 400 dollars, paying 150 dollars down and the balance in instalments. By this time "hard times" had reached Missouri and Macon particularly. "Hard Times" though were not sufficient to entirely crush me, and misfortune kept coming thick and fast, and in the Autumn of that year, Lizzie was taken away.

I will not again rehearse the circum-

stances of that scene of gloom cast upon me and all my bright prospects. I struggled still under the load, but had to sacrifice my offices and other property purchased there to pay the creditors and in the Spring again of 1861, war forced me to exile myself from the grave of your mother and I moved with you to Holton. Let us hope that the All Wise Ruler will yet deign to smile upon us, and that hereafter fortune will be more propitious in her favors. Let me begin life, as it were, anew and Oh! Father help me to overcome adversity that I may see your righteous judgements approved.

February 11<sup>th</sup>, 1862 This is your birthday today, my boy, and you are now three years old. When I think of all the many discouragements I have labored under during your short career there is one thing which causes my heart to overflow with gratitude to the Giver of every good and perfect gift and that is that you and I have both enjoyed almost uninterrupted good health. You have naturally a healthy and strong constitution, although your physical frame is small, and I have also, when I have been with you and could overlook your wants been somewhat particular as to the quality and quantity of your food. In my opinion nearly one half of the children that die, die for the want of proper management in this respect. So much ignorance prevails among the commonality of people that there is a reformation needed in that matter. (to be continued)



Louisa Jane Dodge, sister of William Castle Dodge—a Tristram Line

Passwords for members only area of our Web Site are:

User Name: dodgefamily

Password: alasnocat



*Kernels by The Colonel*

Col. Robert L. Dodge

**CONSIDER THIS:**

- 52 of the 55 signers of The Declaration of Independence were orthodox, deeply committed Christians. The other three all believed in the Bible as the divine truth, the God of scripture, and His personal intervention. That same congress formed the American Bible Society. Immediately after creating the Declaration of Independence, the Continental Congress voted to purchase and import 20,000 copies of scripture for the people of this nation.
- Patrick Henry, who is called the firebrand of the American Revolution, is still remembered for his words, 'Give me liberty or give me death.' But in current textbooks the context of these words is deleted. Here is what he said: 'An appeal to arms and the God of hosts is all that is left us. But we shall not fight our battle alone. There is a just God that presides over the destinies of nations.. The battle sir, is not of the strong alone. Is life so dear or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it almighty God. I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death.' **These sentences have been erased from our textbooks.** The following year, 1776, he wrote this 'It cannot be emphasized too strongly or too often that this great nation was founded not by religionists, but by Christians; not on religion, but on the Gospel of Jesus Christ. For that reason alone, people of other faiths have been afforded freedom of worship here.'
- Thomas Jefferson wrote on the front of his well-worn Bible: 'I am a Christian, that is to say a disciple of the doctrines of Jesus. I have little doubt that our whole country will soon be rallied to the unity of our Creator and, I hope, to the pure doctrine of Jesus also.'
- George Washington, the Father of our Nation, in his farewell speech on September 19, 1796: 'It is impossible to govern the world without God and the Bible. Of all the dispositions and habits that lead to political prosperity, our religion and morality are the indispensa-

ble supporters. Let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion. Reason and experience both forbid us to expect that our national morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principle.'



Beyond the Brick Wall

In the last journal was the mystery of Calvin Dodge and Alice Blakely. A Dodge Family Association member, John Hayes solved the mystery for us! John is the great-great-great-grandson of Calvin and Alice.

We now know that Calvin Dodge, baptized 28 September 1808, was the son of Calvin Dodge and Huldah Robbins.

The marriage of Calvin and Huldah, as well as the names of their children was published in volume 2 of a book titled "Ancient History of Wethersfield."

Calvin and Huldah had three other children: Daniel Robbins, Fidelia who married Horace Smith and Henry Sherman who married Sally Gridley

Calvin was a descendant of Tristram Dodge as follows: Tristram 1607, John 1643, David Britain 1691, David 1719, Stephen 1746, Calvin 1776, Calvin 1808.

We have had a long-standing mystery of Thomas Dodge, born 1784 in Massachusetts.

After much research Norman and Eileen Dodge determined that Thomas belonged to the family of Thomas Dodge and Ruth Giddings in the John File.

In the Joseph Thompson Dodge genealogy book, page 119 is mention of a Thomas Dodge, Jr., son of Thomas Dodge and Ruth Giddings. The name of Thomas Dodge Jr.'s wife was not included, but the name of his son, William was mentioned. The book also listed that Thomas died in 1832, which matched the death date of the Thomas Dodge in our mystery file.

Thomas Dodge, Jr. married Elizabeth Smith on 21 October 1819 in

Newmarket, Rockingham County, New Hampshire. Thomas was living in Portland, Maine at the time of the marriage and the newly married couple returned to Portland where their two children, William Smith, Mary Elizabeth.

William Smith Dodge, born 15 June 1821, died 26 July 1883, married twice and had two sons with the first wife, and two daughters and one son with the second wife. Mary Elizabeth Dodge, born 16 September 1823, died 1 November 1906, never married.

Thomas Jr. was a descendant of John Dodge as follows: John 1574, Richard 1602, Richard Jr. 1643, William 1678, William Jr. 1707/6, Thomas 1742, Thomas Jr. 1784

The long-standing mystery of Morris Dodge, born 7 October 1807 in Maine has been solved.

In researching the Lincoln County, Maine genealogy data collected by Christine Dodge Huston, Norman and Eileen Dodge discovered that Morris was the youngest child of Morris Somes Dodge and Huldah Davis.

Morris married Hannah G. Lothrop on 7 May 1836 in Hallowell, Kennebec County, Maine. Morris and Hannah had three children: Charles Morris, born 22 April 1838, died 6 March 1906 and never married; Hannah Elizabeth, born 7 April 1843; Adelbert Green, born 16 October 1850, who married Sarah E. Norris – Adelbert and Sarah had four children.

Morris was a descendant of John Dodge as follows: John 1574, Richard 1602, Richard Jr. 1643, Daniel 1677, Daniel Jr. 1710, Zachariah 1732/33, Morris Somes 1765, Morris 1807



Raymond Dodge carries the last box of sharp cheese Dodes Market will have to sell. The store drew a devoted following for its hospitality and charm. A buyer was found for the store some time later, and the new buyer kept the name, Dodes Market. It is still in operation and if you use a search engine to find Dodes Market, Elmer, New Jersey, you will find rave reviews that people have written about it.



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

Reunion Time for the fall of the year. At this reunion we honor Earl F. Dodge who started this gathering in the places where the John Dodge family immigrated to the new world almost 400 years ago. Each year for the last 25 years, Earl was the driving force for a reunion of Dodge clans. It is in his honor we hold the reunion this year in a new venue he selected a few short weeks before his death. We have connected many Dodge families this last year and I look forward to seeing old friends and meeting new ones at the reunion.



**The Mystery of Isaac Keelus Dodge and Sarah Ann Campbell**

Isaac Keelus Dodge was born about 1815 in New Jersey and died 16 November 1894. His parents are unknown.

Isaac married Sarah Ann Campbell on 31 December 1839 in Somerset, Hillsborough County, New Jersey. Sarah was born 5 September 1817 and died 6 January 1906, the daughter of Samuel Campbell and Lucretia Saums.

Isaac and Sarah had five children: Sarah Elizabeth Saums Dodge, born 21 May 1842, died 14 March 1869; Josephine C. Dodge, born 9 February 1844, died 7 February 1851; Elthea Lockwood Dodge, born 8 November 1846 married William Charles Beetchenow; William Renslear Hitchcock Dodge, born 8 February 1850, died 9 March 1922 in Omak, Washington, married Harriet Conklin; Rodney C. Dodge, born August 1857, died 13 March 1940 in Omak, Washington, married Louise C. (maiden name unknown); George W. Dodge, born 1863, died 13 September 1941 in Omak, Washington, married Ida (maiden name unknown).

**The Mystery of George Washington Dodge and Martha Soule**

George Washington Dodge was born 11 June 1835 in New York. His parents are unknown. In the 1880 US Census he stated that his parents were born in Canada and that immigrated to the United States in 1882.

George married Maratha Soule about 1858. Martha was born about 1835 in New York, the daughter of Joseph Soule of Ly-

sander, Onondaga County, New York.

George was a blacksmith and moved frequently. In the 1870 the family was living in Gouverner, St. Lawrence Co., New York. Minnesota Land Records show George bought 159 acres on 1 August 1872. In 1880 they were living in Pleasant Hill, Winona Co., Minnesota.

George and Martha had two children. The first was a son, William Amasa Dodge, born 11 June 1859 in Oswego Co., New York. On 28 February 1863 their daughter, Mary Alice Dodge was born in Lysander, Onondaga Co., New York.

William Amasa Dodge married 1880 in Chetek, Barron Co., Wisconsin to Sarah Jane French, born 5 April 1864, the daughter of Sidney French. William and Sarah had one son, Benjamin William Dodge, born 14 May 1884 in Dallas, Barron Co., Wisconsin. William and Sarah apparently divorced, because he married 11 November 1897 to Mrs. Alice Belle Lathrop Green. Alice brought her son, Ebbie J. Green to the marriage.

Mary Alice Dodge married 4 July 1878 in Winona, Winona Co., Wisconsin to Peter Lee, born 22 May 1857 in Canada. Peter and Mary had five sons and three daughters.



**The Mystery of Caleb G. Dodge of New York**

Caleb G. Dodge was born in New York about 1812. His parents are unknown, though it is presumed his father was Jonah Dodge, born about 1771 in Massachusetts.

Caleb is in the 1850 US Census in Pembroke, Genesee Co., New York with his wife Mary, age 36; daughter Helen, age 8; son Cassius, age 6, and son Bruce, age 1 month, all born in New York. Also living with the family is Jonah Dodge, age 79, born in Massachusetts. We are uncertain if Jonah Dodge is his father or perhaps an uncle. We do not know Mary's maiden name.

In the 1860 US Census in Pembroke, Caleb is with a new wife, Catherine, age 28 and a daughter, Caroline who is 3 months old. We do not know the maiden name of Catherine. In the 1870 US Census in Pembroke, Caleb is deceased and the head of the household is Catherine.

Cassius Dodge served in the Civil War. He enlisted in Alexander, New

York on 29 December 1863 at the age of 19. He served as a Private in Company G, 8<sup>th</sup> Heavy Artillery Regiment, New York. He died from wounds on 8 June 1864 in Cooper, New York.



**The Mystery of Jesse Dodge of New York**

Jesse Dodge was born 3 February 1828 in New York, died 30 October 1896 in Jackson Co., Oregon. His parents are unknown. He married Susan (unknown maiden name), who was born in 1833 in Tennessee and died May 1896 in Jackson Co., Oregon.

Jesse and Susan moved to California where five children were born: Mary J. in 1857; Martha L. in 1860, died 1948, married Frederick Tice; William J. in 1862, died 1888; Julia Ann born 1864, died 1945, married John Henry Jennings, had two daughters and one son; Cornelia or Clementine in 1867; the last child was born in Oregon: James A. in 1869 married Libbie (unknown maiden name), they had a son, Frederick Dodge in 1907 Grants Pass, Oregon, died 1986 Multnomah Co., Oregon.



**The Mystery of three brothers from Verona, Oneida Co., New York**

In the US Census is Mary A. Dodge (maiden name unknown), born 1813 in New York.

She is a widow with three sons. The father of the boys is unknown.

Ferdinand Dodge was born in 1813; Nathan D. Dodge was born in 1845; Hudson D. Dodge was born in 1849. All three served in the Civil War.

Ferdinand was a glass blower by trade. He served in the Civil War in Companies B and C, 17<sup>th</sup> Infantry Regiment, New York Volunteers.

Nathan D. Dodge was a peddler by trade. He enlisted for the Civil War on 3 September 1864 in Lenox, New York.

Hudson D. Dodge was a Physician after the Civil War. He enlisted on 3 September 1864 in Lenox, New York. In 1886 he married Olive P. (unknown maiden name). Hudson and Olive had one son, Arthur Byrd Dodge, born 13 March 1888, died Jan 1966 in Orlando, Florida. Hudson, Olive, and Arthur show up in the 1889, 1890 and 1892 Washington State Census. In the 1900 US Census they are living in Palo Alto, California. Arthur married, about 1928, Amelda S. (unknown maiden name). 