



DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

Volume 26 No. 5

July/August 2010

Portrait and Biographical Album of Iona and Montcalm Counties, Michigan, 1891

The Year Was 1629

This was the year that the first Dodge, William, would be arriving in America. He arrived on The Lyon's Whelp which was part of the 'Fleet of 1629.'

From *Puritan Paths from Naumkeag to Piscataqua*, we read how the author, L. G. Dodge, felt when describing the arrival of this fleet.

"I am about to translate myself back three and one third centuries to observe a very crucial event, - the BIRTH of a NEW NATION. I will forsake my comfortable rocking chair, and for a better view down the harbor will perch myself on the high, rocky Hospital Point. It is a very warm June day and a balmy southerly wind is blowing, favorable for sailing ships to come up

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Peleg Sylvester Dodge (Tristram, John, David Britain, Amos, Charles, Charles, Charles)

The Stanton *Clipper* of which Mr. Dodge is proprietor and editor, has no superior in the towns of this state. It was established by our subject in 1879, and has grown in power and in worth from year to year. Its subscription list is now over eleven hundred, which gives it a circulation beyond the limits of Montcalm County,

so that its influence is felt in many localities. Mr. Dodge possesses a logical mind, and his former life strengthened his habits of thought and his ability to express his ideas in such a way as to move others, so that his editorial quill wields a power beyond that of many editors.

Mr. Dodge was born in the Hoosier State in 1848, being a son of Charles and Melissa (Shaw) Dodge. His mother died when he was in his sec-

ond year and he was bereft of his father when but six years old. They were natives respectively of New England and Bucks County, Pa., and the father was a blacksmith, and later a farmer. Although he had scarcely entered his teens when the Civil War began, young Dodge went into the army as a drummer in the Twentieth Ohio Infantry, Company B. After serving several

(Continued on page 5-col. 1)

At the Beginning: Harvard University

taken from

Puritan Paths from Naumkeag to Piscataqua

Harvard University is probably known world wide, but I think that there are few who know of its beginning.

"The first settlers of Essex County (Massachusetts) soon became so well organized that they could see beyond the very necessary building, planting and fishing to visualize a college of their own for the training of young men to replace the ministers, teachers and doctors who were growing old in service. Only six years after Winthrop's arrival the General Court agreed to provide four hundred pounds toward a school or college. This did not take effect until in 1638, John Harvard's bequest of a half of his estate of 779 pounds and his books amounting to 320 volumes. On the strength of what was for the times, a munificent gift, the

Court then ordered that every family should give "a quarter bushel of wheat or a shilling in money or the equivalent in Wampum for maintaining a poor scholar at college at Cambridge." In its earliest days the college had more students from Essex County than all the rest. A tract of land near the shore at Swampscott was

offered for the site, but Governor Winthrop chose otherwise.

Contributions to the college were made in many commodities from silverware and pewter to food supplies and firewood, and in one case a parcel of land was given to pay for a son's

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SAND IN MY SHOES

by
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Captain John Peabody Dodge
(A descendant of Richard Dodge)

The year was 1862 and a light snow was falling on New York City that late December morning. Christmas, normally a joyous occasion, had passed quietly for the families gathered at the rivers edge. They arrived as a group of men guided the large sailing vessel to the dock and tied her off. The remains of the three fallen Officers were each transferred into the handsome coffins that were carried aboard.

The men of the New York State National Guard stood at attention as the pall bearers carried the coffins from the ship to the waiting hearses and marched into formation along side them. The mourners parted the way as the hearses began a march, their eyes straining to read the silver metal plates that accompanied each coffin. One plate read:

Capt. John P. Dodge, Company D, 66th Regiment, N.Y.V. Killed In Action Fredericksburgh, Dec, 11, 1862 Aged 26 years and 8 months.

Captain John Peabody Dodge bravely fell while leading the charge at Fredericksburg, VA., on December 11, 1862. John enlisted as a Captain in New York City on the 16 of September, 1861. He was commission in Company D, 66th Infantry Regiment, New York on Nov. 4th, 1861.

Captain Dodge and the 66th New York Volunteers were detailed to report to Major Spaulding of the engineers at Stafford County, Virginia, to assist in building a Bridge over the Rappahannock River on the Lacy House property (know today as the Chatham Manor). His Regiment arrived December 11, 1862, shortly after noon and were immediately deployed as skirmishers to protect the bridge site. As they arrived at the river, the enemy opened fire upon them. The Yankees proved successful in driving the Rebel pickets some distance but when the smoke cleared, Captain Dodge was found mortally wounded.

The coffins were carried to City Hall. The men of Company F, Seventy-first

Regiment were on Guard from an early hour, each standing at attention as the coffins of the three Officers were carried into the Governor's Room. Mourners lined the halls in their anxiety to view the bodies as family members of the fallen Officers were escorted to their loved ones, who now lay motionless before them.

Chaplain Dwight officiated the ceremonies appropriate to the occasion with the services concluding during an early afternoon hour. The coffins were carried to the hearses awaiting them as a military escort prepared to march the fallen Heroes through the principle streets of New York City.

A posse of Police Officers led the procession, followed by the Honor Guard of the Seventy-first Regiment, the three hearses carrying the bodies of the fallen Officers; Col. Bull, Capt. Dodge and Capt. Hoagland. The Common Council and families of the deceased followed in carriages as a parade of Army Officers kept up the rear. After the procession, the bodies of Col. Bull and Capt. Hoagland were taken to the Hamilton Ave. Ferry for burial across the river in Greenwood Cemetery. The procession of Capt. Dodge continued to the Depot of the Hudson River Railroad Company to be sent on to Newburgh for burial.



The sampler pictured above is shown in the book *Puritan Paths from Naukeag to Piscataqua*. It was made by Nancy Knowlton Dodge, daughter of Richard Dodge and Mary Ann Blanchard Gammon. She was 11 years old at the time that she completed it. Sadly, she died at age 17 and is buried in the Wenham Cemetery, MA. Her sister, Augusta, buried there also, died at age 11 yrs. You can find the stone on our web site under Cemeteries...Massachusetts...Wenham.

The View From My Window



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In 2004, I went to the Table Mountain Animal Shelter to find a young playful dog to be company for Sam. So many dogs... which one should I choose? I took several out in the pen to see how well they played and all were very playful.

I went back inside to check once more, and a Collie, that I had noticed earlier, took my eye once more. She was not playful and just lay in the enclosure with her sad eyes looking at me through the bars.

I yielded to that look, and decided that I would take her home with me. She had been rescued from a lake where she had fallen through the ice (resulting in her terror of dark clouds, the sound of rain, thunder, etc.) No one had shown an interest in her and it was not going to be long before she was euthanized.

I took her home and as soon as Earl saw her, he said "LASSIE", and she responded to that name right away, so we figured it must have been her name.

She looked so majestic laying out in the yard or in the house, with her front paws crossed and her head up and ears tipped forward.

During this last 12-15 months, I noticed that she could not take long walks, and found that she had severe arthritis in her hind legs. I followed the Vets advice, and made sure that I gave her the meds every day that would help with the pain.

I fenced in the front yard and opened the gates to the big dog pen so that the dogs could roam at will from the back yard to the front yard.

Lassie's favorite place to rest was out front under a big pine tree where she could watch all the goings on up and down the street. She was sure to add her barking from time to time as she spied something to which she thought was worth adding her voice.

Her hind legs were getting worse and sometimes collapsed and it was awhile before she could use them again. During the night of June 21, I awoke with her distressed whining. I found her in the kitchen where she has gone to get water. Her hind legs had given out. She was down on the floor and I could not get her up. I got a towel and put it under her to lift her back end so that she could walk with her front legs. I was in hopes that once outside where there was plenty of traction, she would be able to stand on all four legs. This did not happen, and I realized within the hour, that I would need to take her to the Vet and make

that dreaded decision.

My daughter, Faith, was here visiting and she helped me get Lassie into my van...a very difficult process. My granddaughter, Susannah took a picture of Lassie in the van as she was being hugged by Susannah's brother, Andrew. This is the last picture I have of my dear Collie, Lassie.



I lost my Collie, Dani, on Dec. 28, 2009, and now, my Lassie. I have only two dogs left now;

Sam and Fred. Sam is 12 1/2 and he has a paralytic band on his esophagus. This makes it hard for him to cool down sufficiently when it is very hot. I have a fan I put on for him and that helps. I also give him Benedryl at least twice a day and sometimes thrice. It helps with the mucus that gets caught in his throat.

I am praying that I don't end up losing him anytime soon. When you love dogs the way I do, it is extremely difficult to lose them and even harder when you have to be the one to make the decision as to WHEN! I pray that when SAM goes, he will die in his own home or yard. *Barbara*



Raindrops and Reflections

By
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I am amazed at the patience God has given me this week; I feel I have overcome leaps and bounds from my "past self." For nine days my mom, and brother KJ, have been gone on a youth group mission trip to aid a church in their VBS program. Currently on day seven, I admit I am anxiously awaiting her arrival; we all seem a little lost without her. But in her absence, I have my duty. Five of my six younger siblings remain at home, with the three youngest under my charge.

It is not an easy task to become mom for the week. Little help, little thanks (except from the mom herself), and a whole lot of criticism. My respect and appreciation for my mother has mounted to much greater heights. No matter how gentle, firm, or hon-

est I am, I find at least half the household angry with me. Even after I've made dinner, the gratitude is strangely absent. The work, as when my mom is home, is taken for granted.

I am realizing how selfless and special my mother really is; how she can deal with all this stress, and then some, with a cheerful smile and a gentle word is quite beyond me. Granted, I am not the mother of eight. I am not a mother at all. If you would ask my mom about her patience, she would say God gave her eight children because she needed to learn it. But her level is much greater than my own. I have done a lot of praying this week that instead of losing my temper, I will be able to deal with each situation fairly and calmly.

There have been times when I have had to leave the room so my anger would not take control of me and hurtful words would not burst forth from bitter lips. But, overall, God has granted me patience beyond my understanding. I almost feel a new person completely. Now I know; this wasn't just a week for my mom and brother to serve, it was a time for me to serve as well. I really hope this patience will last. *Susannah*

In Memory



William N. Rogers, a Tristram Dodge descendant, died May 13, 2010 in Syracuse, NY, where he had lived all of his life.

William played the French Horn and had performed with Jr. High and High School orchestras, the Syracuse University Community Orchestra, and the Onondaga Civic Symphony as well as with many other groups.

He won a number of awards including the Bausch and Lomb Science Award. He volunteered as a tutor of Mathematics, French, Spanish, Italian, and German at Onondaga Community College. He also studied many other languages including Greek and Russian.

He was a staff writer for the Naples, FL, Journal, and the Pelican Bay Journal. His articles have appeared in other media also.

His full Obituary is posted on our website. Click on Obituaries and then scroll down to find Rogers, William.

His lineage from Tristram Dodge, came down thru David Britain Dodge to Tabitha and Benjamin's son, Lebbeus. His large amounts of genealogical material may possibly be donated to a genealogy or historical society in Syracuse.

Password: since1629

(The Year was 1629-Continued from page 1)
 this far to where the channel divides. I am scanning the horizon about three miles down harbor between what are now called Bakers and Misery islands. Imagination brings into focus the Arbella, sails all set and full. Governor John Winthrop's flagship will soon drop anchor almost within a stone's throw from me. The decks are swarming with people viewing the irregular shore line, majestic with primeval pines and pocket beaches. The crew is lowering a long rowboat for all who wish to stretch their cramped muscles to romp and explore the strange land. I can sense their rhapsody at finding the luscious, fragrant strawberries, which Governor Winthrop's diary mentions besides checkerberry (sic), gooseberry, partridgeberry and, in the nearby brook, watercress. All this nectar from heaven appeased their number for such! Governor Winthrop and his assistant, Simon Bradstreet, are awaiting acting-governor Endicott's arrival to conduct them up to the village where the charter, signed by the King, for a Massachusetts Bay Colony will be produced."

This scene pictured so well by L. G. Dodge, could certainly apply to any of the other early ships arriving on these shores. The ship, The George, set sail for this country in mid-April of 1629 and the Lion's Whelp and the Talbot followed on April 25th, clearing Land's End on May 13, and reaching Salem Harbor June 29th. The Talbot would, in 8 years, bring another Dodge to these Shores... Richard Dodge the brother of William.

However, THIS year, the Lion's Whelp carried on it William Dodge. He was listed as " 'a skilful and painful husbandman', or in modern wording, a careful farmer. He had charge of a team of horses, and soon owned several acres of land for himself. Was the land granted him for his providing the horses, or for the amount of work he accomplished in

clearing and working the new land for the settlement? There was time during the season until November and many acres to be readied for the use of the many people who were to follow Governor Winthrop here the next year. We can suspect that William was responsible for a considerable accomplishment, an important mission for the community. He sent word back to his brother, Richard, to migrate as soon as possible, for the Company's ships were shuttling back and forth from England in 1630, from spring until the beginning of winter. Richard and his wife Edith, with their two children, John and Mary, later joined him."

L. G. Dodge continues-"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 the early Migration. Tradition relates that Richard took with him twelve 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 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." *Note: This book was published in 1963 and that Shoe plant might not be still there.*

"In spite of the fact that the fleet of 1629 had not brought over cereal for a year's supply, as Endicott had requested, and the weakened and dying condition of many of Governor Endicott's party, they had a working settlement awaiting the arrival of the several boats. Ten houses were in position, each in a primitive man-

ner, to accommodate a family. There was a great pit for sawing nearby trees into thick planks for house-sides, roofs and flooring. Short logs were laid up to form the chimneys and daubed liberally on the inside with mud and clay, to keep from catching fire. Fish flakes for drying salted fish were already operating, as well as a grain grinder of very simple pattern, consisting of two stones. One was hollowed, and the other rounded, to rotate within the hollow. A forge was in operation to fashion ox and horse shoes and such iron work as must be used in houses or boats."

"Soap and salt were being produced, and ducks, geese and other poultry were being raised. Best of all, little patches of garden stuff were showing a healthy green. Soon the long-looked-for ownership of a house and some land to raise their living would be available for a few families . . . by 1635 some 4000 people had arrived here and had spread out into twenty settlements on or near the shore of Northeastern Massachusetts and New Hampshire."



(Harvard College-Continued from page 1)
 education. The Dodge genealogy records that in 1635 Richard Dodge was among the leading contributors to the college. In 1640 Rev. Henry Dunster, newly arrived from England, became the first president of the college, gave it its motto "Veritas", and was able to graduate the first class two years later. The short time at college was due to the thorough preparation in Latin and Greek that real students had been able to obtain in a grammar school."

Daniel Dodge was the grandson of Richard Dodge, who gave that contribution to Harvard College.

Of Daniel's early life, it is only known that he graduated at Harvard College in 1700, being the first graduate by the name of Dodge in New England. In January, 1702-3 he was engaged as a teacher at Beverly and again in September 1706. In 1715, he was chosen schoolmaster of Reading for 3 years at 30 pounds per year.

(Peleg Sylvester Dodge-Continued from page 1) months he was discharged in 1864. In June 1864 he re-enlisted as a drummer in Company A, One Hundred and Seventy-fourth Ohio Infantry, but he was mustered in as a private, and fought with the other boys in blue until the close of the war, receiving his discharge the last of July 1865. When his martial duties were over he took up the matter of educating himself, and during the few years following his discharge was a student in the University of Notre Dame at South Bend, Ind., Hillsdale (Mich.) College and the State University at Ann Arbor. He began reading law at Elkhart, Ind., in 1868, was admitted to the bar at Goshen, Ind., in 1869, and in 1872 received a diploma from the Department of Law at Ann Arbor, all expenses of his education being met by money saved from his army service and earned from time to time afterward.

Mr. Dodge came to Stanton that year, and gave his attention to his profession until 1879, when he founded the *Clipper*. He possesses an unusual amount of mechanical ingenuity, and it was under his personal supervision that the machinery for the *Clipper* office was built and set up. He is an inventor of printing presses, and has taken out several valuable patents on important improvements the manufacture of which he has recently commenced. In politics Mr. Dodge is a sound Democrat, and his paper gives voice to his opinions, and the theories and principles of the party.

In his home life Mr. Dodge is happily situated, having an intelligent and well-bred wife and a bright young daughter just advancing into maidenhood. Mrs. Dodge was formerly a resident of Three Rivers, St. Joseph County, and bore the maiden name of Helen J. Throp. She entered into the marriage relation August 6, 1873. The daughter, Chella R., was born November 12, 1876. ❧❧❧



Eileen's
Trivia Corner
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Find A Grave is a free website you can access to find listings of burials in cemeteries around the world. In many cases, pictures, biographies, and obituaries of the deceased are included.

Jim Tipton created the Find A Grave website in 1995. Originally it contained only the names, pictures, and histories of famous people. Jim soon discovered that there are many thousands of folks around the world who share his interest in grave finding. What started as a hobby has grown to become a livelihood and passion for Jim.

Every day, thousands of contributors from around the world enter new records, thousands more use the site as an educational reference tool, long-lost loved ones are located, and millions of lives are fondly remembered.

Norman Dodge, president of the Dodge Family Association, is a regularly contributing member of Find A Grave.

If you have pictures of cemetery stones you would like to have posted on Find A Grave, e-mail the pictures to Norman and he will see to it that they are uploaded to the site. His e-mail address is nedodge@aol.com The website address for Find A Grave is www.findagrave.com ❧❧❧

Patty Dodge is the great, great grandmother of DFA member, Merna Bennett. Patty was one of 13 children born to Ebenezer Dodge and Mary Dodge III. All of these children were born in Newberry Port, Essex, Massachusetts. Patty was born on 23 May 1774. She married William Curtis Woodbury in Beverly, Essex, Massachusetts on 8 Jan 1804. They had 7 children. Ebenezer, Henry, Adon- arim, Perlinda, Joseph, Samuel and a baby (sex unknown). This baby died in the year it was born. (1824). Patti's husband preceded her in death by 19 years in Francestown, Hillsboro, New Hampshire.

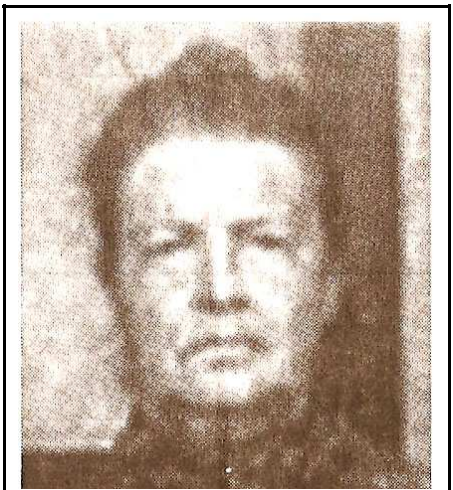
Patti's son, Henry, took her with

him to Manchester, New Hampshire where she died on 9 July 1859.

Henry was a deeply religious man and idleness was unknown to him. He tried to give his children the best education that his small amount of money would allow.

We wonder how he retained his peaceful disposition and his cheerfulness of mind while supporting an aged mother, Patty Dodge; a wife, Hannah Davidson; and 7 children on a dollar and twelve and a half cents a day. His house rent cost him half of that. Patty Dodge lived to be 85 years old.

Ed. Note: I remember my mother telling me that her father earned \$12 a week and I often wondered how the family could be supported on that little bit of income. They lived in an apartment in Cambridge, Massachusetts, in the early 1900s. Sometimes after a paycheck was received, they would buy some steak which was 5 cents a lb., but this was very rare. Friday was fish day because that is the day that the fish were fresh. Bread was 5 cents a loaf. I think that most of our younger generation today, would just not survive if they had to live with such austere conditions...but the ability to do so is one of the character building blocks. ❧❧❧



Pictured above is Sophia Phelps Dodge (1836-1924), wife of Perley W. Dodge. Rob Moody of Maine sent us her obituary which included this photo. Her obituary is on our website Click on Obituaries and then scroll down to find Dodge, Sophia Phelps ❧❧❧



**GENEALOGY
REQUESTS
COLUMN**
by Norman Dodge
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July in Olympia has finally warmed up and the vegetables are starting to grow.



Robert D. Dodge of Indio, California, was reading the May/June journal and spotted the mystery for a William Dodge born about 1850. He noticed that this William married Etta Risley. Thanks to his sharp eye, we let Jan Dodge in Tenino, Wash. know that this was part of her husband, Elmer's, family. Everyone, please take time to read your journal, and please let me know if you have corrections or additions. Several have given me corrections and additions in the past. nedodge@aol.com



John Dodge married Harriet Bray. They posted their banns in Ipswich on 20 November 1801 and married in Gloucester, 12 January 1802. John's birth date, place of birth and parents are unknown. Harriet was baptized 17 May 1778 in Gloucester, the daughter of Edward Bray and Edith Doane.

Ipswich records show the birth of two daughters for John and Harriet: Mary Jane, baptized 16 October 1808 and Harriet Dole, baptized 29 July 1810.

Mary Jane married 7 May 1829 in Danvers, Joseph Gould Perley. He was born 24 May 1805 in Boxford, the son of Phineas Perley and Sarah Gould. Mary Jane and Joseph had three children: Joseph Augustus, Sarah Lambert and William Henry.



Harold Dodge was born about 1891. His place of birth and parents are unknown. Harold married first, Ruth (unknown maiden name) who was born about 1887.

Harold and Ruth had three children, Harold C., born 1914; Priscilla, born 1916; and Robert, born 1918.

Harold married second, Laura (unknown maiden name). Harold and Laura had one child, Bernard Francis Dodge, born 12 Dec 1822 and died 25 June 1989 in Greene, Maine.

Bernard married, 15 February 1947 Patience Pickett of Saco, Maine.



James Dodge married Betsey Moore. James' and Betsey's birth dates, birth places and parents are unknown.

It is uncertain how many children were born to their family, but we do know of Andrew, born 1830; James M., born 1838, Lydia A., born 1845; John, born 1854.

Andrew married Ellen Kittle. She was born about 1830 in Massachusetts, the daughter of Francis Kittle and Hannah Brodie. Ellen was married first to William Levi Culver.

Andrew and Ellen had four children in Rensselaer Co., New York: Mary, about 1865; Minnie, about 1868; James, about 1870 and Danforth, about 1872. Danforth served in Co. E, 11 Infantry Div. in the Spanish American War. He is buried in the Hillside Cemetery, Stephentown, New York.

Lydia married Silas Casey.



James F. Dodge was born 2 April 1808 in New York and died 22 Dec 1883 in Wisconsin. His parents are unknown. James married Mima (unknown maiden name). She was born 1 September 1808 in New York and died 5 April 1885 in Wisconsin.

James and Mima had two daughters: Emogene G., born 19 Jan 1832 in New York and died 12 December 1889 in Wisconsin. She married William Henry Amidon; and Hannah E., was born 22 Jan 1834 in New York and died 9 February 1895 in Wisconsin. She married first Noah H. Wells and married second, Anson Snyder.



Mehitable Dodge was born about 1766. Her parents are unknown. Mehitable married Calvin Stone on 19 June 1794 in Marlborough, Cheshire Co., New Hampshire, Calvin was born 23 February 1762 in Westborough, Worcester Co., Massachusetts, the son of Eliphalet Stone and Lydia Goddard.



Mary Dodge was born 13 April 1756 in Ipswich, Essex Co., Massachusetts. Her parents are unknown. Mary married Daniel Cummings on

26 February 1782 in Andover, Essex Co., Massachusetts. Daniel was born 11 April 1758 in Topsfield, Essex Co., Massachusetts, the son of Thomas Cummings and Anna Kettel.



Luther Dodge was born about 1804 in Vermont or New York. His parents are unknown. In 1835 in Lincoln County, Ontario, Canada he married Jane Bowman, the daughter of Adam Bowman and Hannah May.

Luther and Jane had three daughters, all born in Oxford, Ontario, Canada: Elizabeth, born 1836; Saloma, born 18 July 1844 and died 18 March 1932, who married Robert B. Hussey, son of Walter Hussey, and they had three children; and Sophrona, born 1848 and died 15 December 1906, who married Joseph Lawrence, son of James and Mary Ann Lawrence, and they had two daughters.



John Dodge was born in Nova Scotia. John married Maria Black who was also born in Nova Scotia. Their parents are unknown.

John and Maria moved to Maine where their son, Elisha was born 22 July 1882. He died in 1956 in Eau Claire, Wisconsin. Elisha often went by the nickname Elish.

Elisha was married on 8 February 1904 in Clark County, Wisconsin to Eldora 'Dora' Woodward. She was born September 1886 in Wisconsin and died in 1919, shortly after the birth of her last child. She was the daughter of Myron L. Woodward and Eldora M. Green

Elisha and Dora had eight children, all born and raised in Wisconsin: Margaret, about 1905; Robert, about 1907; Evelyn, about 1909; Jerald, about 1911; Richard, about 1913; Marvin W., 1 May 1915 who died 1 August 1970 in Los Angeles, California; Dorothy Mae, about 1917 who married Victor George Bucholz; and Chester, about who was adopted and whose name is now Chester Burlingame



If you can help with info on these or with any of the mystery families in our on-line mystery file, please email that information to Eileen Dodge at: edodge1946@comcast.net