

# DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL

Volume 27 No. 2

January/February 2011



## Raindrops and Reflections

By  
Susannah Nelson  
sue\_886@yahoo.com

Jobs are hard to come by, especially for graduating, or recent graduated, college students. Unfortunately, I fall under that category. Having received my diploma not quite two years ago, I have searched high and low for employment, only to find part-time, temporary employment. Yet God, in His ever faithfulness, has continually seen me through. Even in times where I needed money for medical bills or other unforeseeable expenses, He either whipped the debt away or, more often, provided me with temporary employment so that I might earn the money. Christmas was one such example.

By November, I had become very discouraged in my job hunting and had minimized my searching time to the occasional glance at online job postings for

(Continued on page 5)

### On the Inside

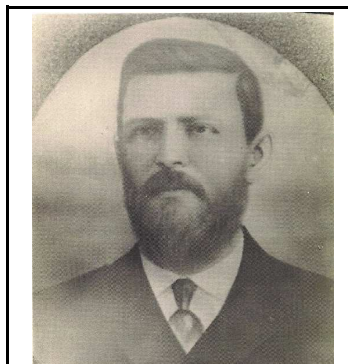
Eileen's This 'n That: WARNINGS	2
View From My Window: SAM & FROSTIE	3
Password for website members area	3
Appalachian Trail photos	4
Seabees Photo: Arthur Dodge	5
Genealogy Requests	6

Brenda and Henry Dodge first contacted us a couple of years ago, about the possibility of Henry being a descendant of the first territorial Governor of Wisconsin, (Moses) Henry Dodge.

We suggested that Henry have a DNA "Y" Chromosome test, which he did. When the results came back we were able to tell him that he definitely was a descendant and that the family story of their Dodge connection being Henry Lafayette Dodge had to be true.

Since that time, Brenda and Henry have traveled to places that were important in Henry's ancestry and now they have a website for Hispanic Dodge ancestry which also includes other allied names of their family.

"The Hispanic Dodge Ancestry site is dedicated to researching and reporting on the history, ancestors and descendants of Henry Lafayette Dodge and Juana Sandoval.



Roman Antonio Dodge, the first Hispanic Dodge in this family line. He was a son of Henry Lafayette Dodge.

Theirs is a true story of mystery, intrigue, love, adultery, survival, and death.

While the early 1850s and the settlement of the American West is the national setting, the local setting is the New Mexico Territory with a variety of Native Americans, deeply rooted Spanish Mexicans, and a new "white" government that are all fighting over land, water, religion and the very right to survive.

This site is owned by Brenda Dodge, wife of R. Henry Dodge, the great, great grandson of Henry Lafayette Dodge and Juana Sandoval. Over a year ago we embarked on a research journey trying to solve the mystery of how a Hispanic family in New Mexico got the English name of Dodge.

Through much hard work, a few discussions with the elders of the family, many miles of travel to various research locations, a subscription to Ancestry.com, and the science of DNA, we found the truth. The information on this site is just a fraction of the information that has been uncovered."

This Hispanic Dodge site is very interesting with a lot of biographical information and pictures of places visited by Brenda and Henry in the search for information on his Dodge ancestors. If you would like to see the work done by Brenda and Henry, browse to: <http://www.hispanicdodgeancestry.com/Home.html>

## Jim Dodge Hikes the Appalachian Trail

[jimtdodge@bellsouth.net](mailto:jimtdodge@bellsouth.net)

Written by James True Dodge of Atlanta, GA

The following story is about the grandson of Jay True Dodge whose story was in the November/December 2010 Journal

I hiked the 2,179 mile Appalachian Trail (AT) from Springer Mountain in Georgia to Mt. Katahdin in Maine. It took almost 6 months and about 6 million footsteps during 2009 and

2010. Somewhere in Southern Pennsylvania, it dawned



on me that I had or was going to cross paths with virtually every Dodge that migrated West. From then on, as I made my way northbound and hiked down into a pass, I would often look at the roads, railroad tracks, rivers, and wonder "How many Dodes passed through here?"

My Aunt Virginia Dodge

(Continued on page 4)



*Eileen's  
This 'n That  
Edodge1946@comcast.*

**WARNING OUT OF TOWN**

“Warning out of town” was a widespread method in New England communities to pressure or coerce “outsiders” to settle elsewhere. It consisted of a notice ordered by the Board of Selectmen of a town, and served by the constable upon any newcomer who might become a town charge. When a person was warned out of a town, they were not necessarily forcibly removed.

The practice was common throughout the early Colonial Period, and died out in the early 19th century. In Vermont the law was changed to disallow “Warning Out” in 1817.

The right of a municipality to “warn out” one of its inhabitants was based on the theory that a city has a common law duty to care for its inhabitants when they cannot support themselves; therefore, it was reasoned, the city had the right to exclude from inhabitancy persons for whose conduct or support they did not desire to be responsible.

According to another theory, the right to exclude inhabitants was derived from the principle that the estate of any inhabitant of a town is liable to be taken in execution on a judgment against the town.

The practice of “Warning Out” replaced an earlier practice in which admission to a town as an inhabitant, or purchase of property within a town, required a vote of the present inhabitants or the Board of Selectmen. As cities grew, and it became difficult to enforce the requirement of prior approval prior to residency, municipalities began to make a distinction between residency and inhabitancy: those residents who were not admitted to inhabitancy could be “warned out”, and thereby the town would be spared liability for the resident in case of poverty. Sometimes, there was a time limit by which, if a resident had not been warned, they would automatically become an inhabitant.

Vermont was one state that has preserved recorded “Warning Out” notices. We have listed all Dodge surnamed persons who were “Warned Out” in Vermont. The list is alphabetical by county and city.

**ADDISON COUNTY**

Orwell: 10 Oct 1808 - Abel Dodge  
Salisbury: 25 Mar 1814 - Stephen Dodge  
Starksboro: 18 Oct 1813 - Noel Dodge and family

**BENNINGTON COUNTY**

Bennington: 19 Dec 1785 – DEEDS: Alexander Dodge, Ellen, Mary, Jonah, Elizabeth  
Bennington: 3 Jul 1786 - John Dodge, and wife, children Seth, Reuben, Ellis McGuicens, Ester  
Shaftsbury: 23 Nov 1804 - Polly Dodge (alias Polly White) and daughter Polly

**CALEDONIA COUNTY**

Barnet: 29 Nov 1809 – Paul Dodge, wife Mervie, and Leonard, Wright, and Betsy

**FRANKLIN COUNTY**

Richford: 13 Jun 1818 - James Dodge  
St. Albans: 5 Jun 1816 - Noah Dodge and family  
Sheldon: 4 Jan 1815 - James Dodge, wife Betsey and children

**LAMOILLE COUNTY**

Cambridge: 24 Sep 1816 - James Dodge, Martha Dodge  
Johnson: (no date) - James Dodge and family  
Johnson: (no date) - Joseph Dodge and family  
Johnson: (no date) - Phineas Dodge and family

**ORANGE COUNTY**

Newbury: 30 July 1812 – Limi (?) or Timaarci (?) Dodge  
Newbury: 13 Mar 1813 – Simon Dodge and his family  
Strafford: 27 Nov 1809 – Juradin (Jordan?) Dodge and family  
Thetford: 14 May 1817 – Daniel S. Dodge  
Tunbridge: 10 Jan 1808 – Acksah Dodge  
Tunbridge: 8 May 1810 - David Dodge and family  
Washington: 10 Jan 1814 – Edward Dodge and his whole family

**RUTLAND COUNTY:**

Brandon: 8 May 1810 – Winthrop Dodge

Clarendon: 11 Mar 1813 – John Dodge  
Fairhaven: 17 May 1804 – Gordon (Jordan?) Dodge, Mrs. Dodge, and family  
Mt. Holly: 24 Feb 1812 – Abraham Dodge  
Mt. Holly: 5 Nov 1812 – Abraham Dodge  
Shrewsbury: 1 Mar 1814 – John Dodge, wife Rosina, and children Nathan, Mary, Oliver, Philip

**WASHINGTON COUNTY**

Calais: 16 Jun 1817 – Solomon Dodge and family  
Marshfield: 22 Mar 1808 – Benjamin Dodge  
Marshfield: 24 Oct 1809 – Nabby Dodge  
Montpelier: 25 Sep 1811 – Reuben Dodge and family  
Montpelier: 10 Sep 1812 – Jared Dodge and family  
Montpelier: 10 Sep 1812 – Jacob F. Dodge and family  
Montpelier: 22 May 1813 – Noah Dodge and family  
Montpelier: 21 May 1814 – Elisha Dodge and family  
Montpelier: 16 Jun 1815 – Phineas Dodge and family

**WINDHAM COUNTY**

Dummerston: 16 Jan 1813 – Phebe Dodge and children  
Guilford: 27 Mar 1807 – Jemima Dodge (warrant left with John Noyes)  
Marlboro: 3 Jan 1786 – William Dodge

**WINDSOR COUNTY**

Andover: 7 Jun 1806 – John Dodge and wife, Abigail  
Cavendish: 12 Mar 1806 – Winthrop Dodge, wife Polly, children, Samuel, Emma, Elsander (Alexander?)  
Hartland: 7 Mar 1807 – Shadrack (Shadrack?) Dodge  
Ludlow: 16 Dec 1811 - Nabby Dodge

**DODGE FAMILY JOURNAL**  
10105 W. 17th Place  
Lakewood, Colorado 80215  
Tel: (303) 237-4947  
WEB SITE: [www.dodgefamily.org](http://www.dodgefamily.org)  
Editor: Barbara V. Dodge  
Assistant Editors:  
Eileen Dodge  
Susannah Nelson  
Judy Ragan  
Published Bimonthly by  
The Dodge Family Association

# The View From My Window



barbdodge@dodgefamily.org



Samwise Gamgee, named after a character in Lord Of The Rings, (but SAM to us) was born Jan. 28, 1998. He belonged to my son, Calvin. When Sam was about 4 yrs old, Earl and I started to provide day care for him while Calvin was at work. Sam made himself right at home with our other dogs; Bear, a stray who happened by our house one day, and Kodiak, a beautiful Alaskan Malamute.

What was doggy day care for Sam, eventually became full time care, and ...we had another dog! That made three!

In 2001, Kodiak died right beside me in the office, and a couple of years later, Bear died at the side gate AFTER I got home. He waited for me. Suddenly, we had only one dog, an unheard of condition for Earl and I!

I went to the dog pound and found Lassie. I called Colorado Collie Rescue and found Dani. Things were normal again...three dogs that also helped with the grieving for our loss.

A short time later, we started to foster dogs for Safe Harbor Lab Rescue and the 10th dog we fostered, fell in love with Earl and vice versa, so I gave him to Earl for his birthday, Dec. 24, 2006. Earl died Nov. 7, 2007, but I

kept 'Fred'.

Sam started having breathing problems early last year and I immediately took him to the veterinarian. Sam was diagnosed with, if I remember correctly, Laryngeal paralysis, which is a condition where the muscles of the voice box are paralyzed, although, my vet called it a paralyzed band on his larynx. He could not use a collar anymore but instead a harness was used for his walks. I needed to keep a fan on low so that he could lay in front of it if he got hot, since, with this condition, a dog can easily overheat because they cannot get enough cooling when they pant.

Things went along very well at first but one day when I was walking Sam and Fred, Sam started to sound different and that sound scared me, so I left Sam and Fred tied to a tree and ran to get my van so that I could drive to where they were. On the way home, Sam acted like he was in pain, pacing back and forth. Once home, he stayed laying down the rest of the afternoon.

In June, when Faith was here, we tried walking Sam early in the morning when it was quite cool. After 1 mile, I had to wait with him while she went home to get my van so that Sam could have a ride home.

A couple months later, Calvin took Sam on another cool morning, just across the street to a field that has a 1/2 mile path around it. A short time later, Calvin called me on his cell phone, and said that Sam just sat down after about 1/4 mile and would not get up. I drove to a street on the other side of the field and Calvin had to carry Sam...no easy task for Sam weighed 72 lbs...to my car which was about 1/4 mile away. That was the last walk for Sam.

When I would walk Fred, Sam did not understand why he couldn't go too, but after a couple of times being told STAY, he knew he couldn't go and he would follow us to the front gate and then he would go to the side and just watch as we left.

The afternoon of December 3rd, he seemed to be having a more difficult time of breathing, but this had happened before and he had recovered. I thought he would follow precedent. That night, he woke me as he stood with his mouth wide open trying to

breath. I gave him 1/2 tablet that his vet had given me to calm him when he seemed panicky. He laid down and went to sleep but 2 hours later he was up again, pacing, struggling to breathe, flopping down, getting up, and I knew...I knew that this was the end.

I gave him chicken and broth for breakfast, called the vet and got an appointment for 10:40 A.M. Even then I thought perhaps the doctor would tell me of something that could be done to help him.

I knew that there was an operation that sometimes helps but Sam was too old for that and the anesthesia would probably kill him. This had all been discussed when he was originally diagnosed.

With Calvin and I at his side, both of us sobbing, Sam was put to sleep. I did not want to leave him there. I wanted to say, 'Come, Sam, let's go home.'

He brought so much joy to our family and this column is to his memory.



Epilogue: Before Christmas, I began looking for a collie that needed a home and a couple of weeks later, I found FROSTIE at Pueblo Sheltie/Collie Rescue. She is 10 years old. Her owner died and his grown children refused to take her and instead, sent her to the local pound. She has a 'blue merle' head and a white fur body. Above is a picture of her. She is a beautiful, lovable girl.

Barbara

User Name: dodgefamily  
Password: since1629

*(Continued from page 1)*

Humphreys (1909-2003) was the family historian and gave me an appreciation for our lineage. I am a descendant of Richard (Jay, James, John, Soloman, John, John, Phineas, John, John, Richard.) Jay True Dodge, who turned 90 in October, is my father. Jay was featured in the November/December 2010 Journal. As a child, I learned about Peter Dodge in 1296 in England. I have been a pilot for over 40 years and as a corporate pilot, I had an opportunity to visit the Scottish battlefield siege sites of Berwick-upon-



Tweed and Dunbar. When I spent time in Salem, Massachusetts, I envisioned what it was like to arrive in a new country and struggle to survive. For the first 200 years that the Dodges were spreading out from Salem, Massachusetts, the Appalachian Mountains (as well as a few Indians) were a major impediment of westward migration. As I hiked through Maryland, I remember passing a sign that referred to the National Road (US Highway 40) - the first major road to the "West." It went from Baltimore, Maryland, through Cumberland, Maryland, to Wheeling, West Virginia where you could board a west-bound ship on the Ohio River. Again I wondered, "How many Dodges traveled this road?"

The Appalachian Trail follows the ridges and mountains from Georgia through North Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine. As I hiked along the ridges and over the mountains of the AT, I found numerous references to nearby historical events. Many referred to the importance of a particular pass, a gap, a col, a notch, or a saddle.

Again I wondered, "How many Dodges passed here?" Hiking the Appalachian Trail is an amazing way to see the Eastern United States. I averaged 2.45 miles per hour and 13.5 miles per day. The AT was not an Indian trail or an animal trail.

The trail stays high on the ridges and mountains, and I only descended when necessary to cross a road, river or railroad. The ups and downs totaled over 1,029,000 vertical feet. Other than a few fellow hikers, I saw people only at road crossings. Each year about 2,000 individuals will start out to hike the entire AT, but only about 500 hikers finish.

I met many kindhearted people who lived near the trail. Hikers call them "Trail Angels." They provided "trail magic" in the form of food, water, and rides into town. I rarely carried more than a few days of food as 35 pounds of weight on my back was the maximum amount I wanted to haul. Trail Angels make the hike easier.

My AT hike was an incredible journey. I am 61 years old and now in the best shape of my life. My hiking partner was 70. The oldest backpacker I met was 83. Just about anyone can hike the AT or parts of it. At times the

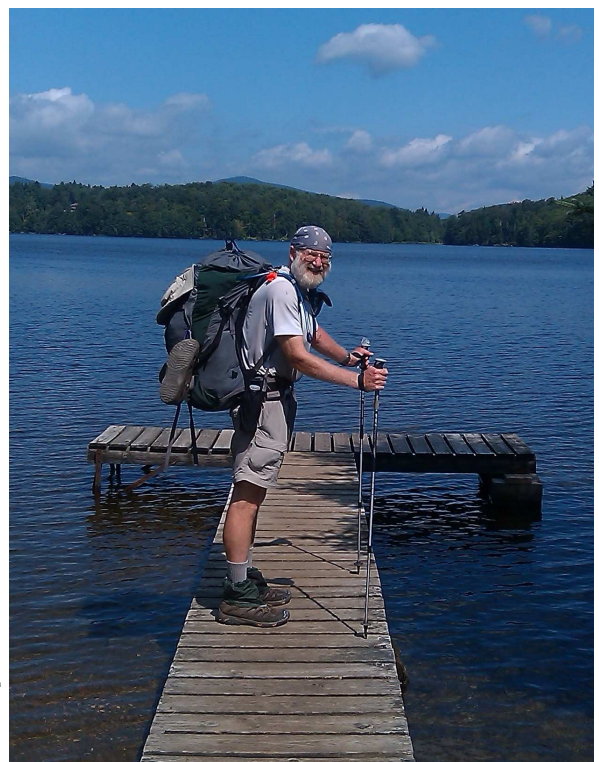
hike was painful and not fun. But as I have read about the Oregon Trail and how it took the wagon trains 6 torturous months to travel from Missouri to Oregon, I realize I had it pretty easy.

A few lingering questions: Why did I hike the AT? "To prove that at 60, I am not old." Was it worth it? "Yes!" Would I do it again? "Only if I want to end up divorced." 😊

By the way, everyone on the AT has a trail name... mine was "Dodger."

### **Dodger's Appalachian Trail hike by the numbers...**

- 2.45 mph average hiking speed
- 13.5 miles per day averaged
- 8 average hours per day hiking
- 10 days of zero miles for rest
- 27 miles hiked was longest day
- 35 lbs average pack weight
- 75 percent of hikers fail to finish
- 175 hiking days from Georgia to Maine
- 2,179.1 miles - official AT length
- 2,359 total miles hiked
- 8,000 calories burned per day on average
- 11,750 hikers have finished AT since 1937
- 514,551 vertical feet climbed
- 6,082,500 footsteps estimated



Would the person who sent us this photo please contact us? We would like to acknowledge you in the next Journal.

The names of the men are on the back of the photo and we assume are arranged from left to right. We think that the names of the companies that follow each name, are where these men worked before they became Seabees. Robert L. Swartz, Elizabeth-town, Ohio, Cincinnati Gas & Electric Co.; ?..en R. Burns, Harvey, Illinois, Public Service Co. of N. Ill.; Arthur E. Dodge,



Central Maine Power Co., Boothbay, Maine; Carl G. Bruce, Nebr. Power Co.; Harold E. Nichol, Detroit Edison Co.; (the next 2 names are missing); Delmar R. Vanderhoff, Fostoria, Ohio, Postal Telegraph Cable Co.; Robert M. Blivin, Jackson, Mich. Jackson Electric Co.; G. A. Collins, Puget Sound Pr. & Light, West Seattle, Wash.

*(Raindrops and Reflections—Continued from page 1)*

random, local businesses. Suddenly, I received a phone call from a family friend who asked me to apply for a part-time, temporary job at City Union Mission, our inner city and homeless mission outreach. I applied, a process that took several days due to a very long application process, had my interview, and was asked to join the team.

My job at first sounded easy. I was a seasonal coordinator for the Christmas Store, a program set up to provide Christmas gifts for families who cannot afford them on their own. Donors from all over the city give new items to the store, which in turn helps the head-of-household pick out gifts for their family members.

In the beginning, I was told my job was to help keep the store organized and well stocked, to oversee the volunteers, to coordinate with the wrapping team, and so on. Little did I know how much more was involved. For eight straight hours (lunch time was a quick ten minute sit-down), two days a week, I was the run-around and the go-between, solving conflict between volunteers and shoppers, shoppers and coordinators, volunteers and coordinators, in addition to all my other duties. It was an emotionally and physically exhausting job. On a few occasions, items were stolen. Once in a great while a customer would complain about our lack of variety or our rules (such as only a couple items per person). And, as the youngest, I often found myself bossed by volunteers under my supervision, 40 or 50 years my senior.

But it was all worth it when a young mother would come, tears in her eyes, thanking everyone for helping her provide gifts for her children. "I can pick three things for my daughter?" one asked. "Really? Three whole gifts for her?" There were hugs, joyful "God bless yous," and an overwhelming sense of humility on my part. Each day I drove out of the run-down streets of inner-city downtown, over the river, into my neighborhood, and onto my driveway. Each day I gazed at the home my family has owned for almost 19 years: the two acres of hills, woods, and a creek, our two story home, our picket fence and trampoline, our stone wall and two-door garage. And then, I would walk inside, a delicious dinner cooking on the stove, and warmth, and comfort greeting me in every room. Why is it that my family has been so blessed? Why is it, that through their blessings, I too can be blessed? I have a place to stay, food to eat, and even the extra nonessential items like internet, Wii, and Netflix. My mom even surprised me one day with an extra heater for my otherwise cold room. Why is it that I have been so blessed?

I can only answer that God's blessings are not to be hoarded for ourselves; that would defeat the purpose. It is up to me, as I am blessed by God, to then go and bless others. It may be through the physical work of my hands, the use of my God-given talents. Perhaps it is through the sacrifice of giving money, or giving up my comfort for the sake of someone else. Whether a great job comes my way, or whether I continue to work those part-time temporary shifts at random places, I believe I can work harder at being a blessing to others.





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

January is the Month the Dodge family gets together for lunch and annual meeting in Southern California. This year only 23 attended as several were missing due to illness. The bright spot was there were several new faces.

Again, I ask for all to look at your own genealogy and if there needs to be additions or corrections or those that have passed away, please let me know.

We moved over 100 people from our Mystery File into our John File and connected them in. New information is popping up on the internet every day. On the pages we have for those who have fought for our country are the names of many who served, but we have no information on how to connect them to their parents. If you know who they are please let us know. And if you know of some one whose name is missing and belongs on our wall of honor please let us know.



**ALONZO DODGE** was born about 1820 in New York, his parents are unknown. On 29 Mar 1849 in Oakland County, Michigan he married Elsa Patten, daughter of James Patten.

Alonzo and Elsa raised six children: Mary Louisa, born 1850 married Truman A. Garfield and had five children; Sarah Luella born 26 October 1851 married Lester Clinton Lyke and had six children; William E., born 1843 married Sarah J. Wine and had no children; Ida M., born 25 February 1858 married Jay T. Van Buren and had one child; Frank, born 1861 married Louise Siefert and had three children; Nellie Eugenia, born 26 April 1866 married Lester Clinton Lyke and had six children.



**WILLIAM DODGE** was born 1787 in Bridgewater, New York. His father is unknown, but is believed to be **AMASA DODGE**, as Amasa was the only Dodge living in Bridgewater in the early census records. William married Nancy Barkman, born 1806, the daughter of Jason Barkman and Rachel Snyder. William and Nancy had four children: Eleanor E., George W., Rachel M.; Har-

riet N. married 19 November 1843 in Seneca, Ontario County, New York to Hamilton Rippey. He was born 4 October 1817 in New York, the son of George Rippey and Margery Chamberlain.



**THIS IS A MYSTERY ABOUT BROTHERS, ELIJAH S. DODGE and CHARLES C. DODGE.** Their parents are unknown.

**CHARLES C. DODGE** was born about 1817 in New York. On 25 December 1845 in Cedar County, Iowa he married Rebecca Jane Walker, born 1827 in Indiana. Her parents are unknown.

Charles and Rebecca raised nine children: Francis M., born in 1846 in Iowa, died in 1855; Olive C., born 1848 in Iowa; John H., born 1852 in Iowa, married Clara B. Wycoff and had two children; William N., born January 1854 in Iowa, married Susan F. Unknown maiden name, and had eight children; Adeline R., born 1858 in Iowa; Charles H., born January 1861 in Kansas, married Clara E. Hill and had one child; Effie Sarah, born 1864 in Kansas; Dora, born 1867 Kansas; James W., born 1871 in Kansas.

**ELIJAH S. DODGE** was born about 1820 in New York. On 2 February 1847 in Cedar County, Iowa he married Letha Ann Taylor, born 1830 in South Carolina. Her parents are unknown.

**CIVIL WAR:** Elijah enlisted 5 January 1864 in Benton County, Iowa, and served as a Private in Company A 28th Iowa Infantry. He was honorably discharged on 1 February 1865 in Keokuk, Iowa. He later received a disability pension.

Elijah and Letha raised two sons: Augustus, born 1851 in Iowa married Laura Unknown maiden name and had two sons; William Goodwin, born 29 April 1861 in Iowa and married Medora Eliza Hill, born 18 Jan 1859 and had three sons.



**BENJAMIN DODGE** was born in Amherst, Hillsborough County, New Hampshire and died in 1781. His parents are unknown. He married 30 May 1775 in Wenham, Essex County, Massachusetts to

Esther Perkins. She was born 1 January 1745/6 in Wenham, and died 19 February 1822 in Manchester, Bennington County, Vermont. Esther was the daughter of Thomas Perkins and Elizabeth Fowler.

Benjamin and Esther had two children: Joseph and Esther.

It is unknown whether Esther died young or married.

Joseph was born the year his father died (1781) and died 1865 in Castile, Wyoming County, New York. He married Mary Chase of Litchfield, Hillsborough County, New Hampshire, the daughter of Joseph Chase and Elizabeth Dana.

Joseph and Mary reared eleven children: Benjamin D., born 1805 in Vermont married Christina Unknown Maiden name, and they had six children; Abner C., born 1806 in Vermont and married Polly Bothwell of Richmond, New York, it is unknown if they had any children; Mark, born 1812 in Vermont; Joseph Jr., born 6 January 1813 in Castile, Wyoming County, New York married 23 September 1841 in Genesee County, New York to Sarah Russell. She was born 3 February 1820- in Stafford, Genesee County, New York, the daughter of Stephen Randall and Rachel Fifield; Horace, born 1814 in Vermont married Betsey Unknown Maiden Name, they moved to Michigan and had three daughters; Miles, born 1819 in Manchester, Bennington County, Vermont and married Sarah Stannard, She was born 1824 in New York, the daughter of Grinnell Stannard and Betsey Eldridge, they had seven children; Dexter, born 1825 in New York married first, Isabel Unknown Maiden Name and had three children, he married second, Maria Unknown Maiden Name; Myron L., born 1829 in New York; Albert, birth date and place unknown; Mary Ann, birth date and place unknown; Eliza, birth date and place unknown.

