NEWSLETTER JABEZ OLMSTED OF WARE



Volume 14, Issue 1

September 2010

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Subscriptions:

\$6.00/year US., Paper, to COH \$5.00/year US., digital, to COH

\$7.50/year Can, to JLB

PURPOSE

The purpose of this newsletter is to facilitate the exchange of research information among Jabez descendants and to encourage and assist with ongoing research.

Joe Barber's Column

In this newsletter is a story that takes us back some 89 years to life in Alberta in 1921 and the experiences of some Jabez cousins who spent most of a day on a trip that today would take two or three hours. These Olmsteads descend from Israel, second son of Jabez, then down to Timothy, then a series of descendants named Phineas until we arrive at George Olmstead (b. 1826) who came to Canada and settled at Mississippi Station, ON. One of George's sons (George 11) settled at Rumsey, Alberta and this story is about a visit to the horse ranch of William the oldest son of George 11.

This story was written by Dorothy Johnson (nee Green) who grew up on a neighboring farm to the Olmsteads and was a lifelong friend of the family. This story was significant enough to be included in a historic collection at the Glenbow Museum in Calgary where it was found by Terry Grover, a member of this Olmstead Family.

Louise, the wife of William the rancher, died at an early age and little is known about the life of the sons after that. Over the past number of months I have been trying to help Terry solve this mystery.

This group of Phineas descendants in Alberta have been holding family reunions every second year. Terry Grover reported on the Olmstead Family Genealogy Forum another successful reunion was held July 31-August 2, 2010 when some 60 kin gathered at the Ken & Margaret farm at Rocky Mountain House.

Funerals are typically sad events, but sometimes one gets an opportunity to renew acquaintances and/or to meet other kin for the first time. Such was my experience during the past few months. On April 3/10 a memorial service was held at Outlook, SK for a first cousin who was 91 years old, another first cousin died at Mossbank, SK on June 29/10 at 84 years old, a distant cousin died at Grenfell, SK on July 9/10 at 86 years old, and finally the husband of a second cousin died in Regina August 21/10.

No doubt we have some male readers who are golfers, how about this bit of humor-Jill: I just don't understand the attraction golf has for men. Mary: Tell me about it! I went golfing with my husband one time, and he told me I asked too many questions. Jill: Well, I'm sure you were just trying to understand the game. What questions did you ask? Mary: I thought I asked legitimate questions like "Why did you hit the ball into that lake?"

Joe Barber

DOREEN DOLLMAN'S RESEARCH

Jabez Olmstead Son of Moses Part 1 By Doreen Dolleman

It seems as if our Olmstead ancestors by the first name of Jabez all have a cloud of mystery surrounding them! It has been a source of constant frustration in my research over the years. There were a few too many Jabez Olmstead's, some very close in age, to have conveniently fit into the family lines of the only three sons of Captain Jabez and Thankful Barnes Olmsted. One of those in question was Jabez, son of Moses and Abigail Elwell Olmstead. I have struggled with research on him in the past, only to give up and set my work aside. I have decided to give it another try with a different attitude this time. I will only present the details of my research with no attempt to make any conclusions. I will leave that up to my readers. In my next article I will write about the children and descendants of Jabez Olmstead

There was a record of the birth of Jabez Olmstead, son of Moses and Abigail, on the 1st of June 1760 in Hardwick, Massachusetts. There are several conflicting birth dates for Jabez (1754 and 1755), but only the 1760 date is a vital record. Jabez settled in Pittsford, VT with his parents in June of 1771. The "Genealogy of the Olmstead family in America" by King states that this Jabez married Martha Chapman in 1778. In May of 1781 Jabez was living 200 rods east of his father Moses Olmstead. One evening he discovered several Indians in the area and not thinking it safe to go to the Fort Vengeance he headed in the opposite direction with his wife and one child. They lay in the woods all through the night. The next morning he found his home destroyed. He notified the soldiers at the fort who went immediately in pursuit of the Indians. During the absence of the soldiers the Indians attacked the fort and as there were only 3 men remaining, the women joined in the battle and made a successful defense.

Martha Olmstead probably died after the 1800 census and Jabez then married Lydia Ives on 16 July 1801 in Chittenden. Lydia was only about 19 years old at the time of her marriage. Jabez had at least 8 children: Jonathan, Lemuel, Sarah, Henry, Dimmis, David, Moses and Mary Ann (by 2nd wife). It is possible that there were 2 more daughters unaccounted for, as in the 1810 census there were 3 females under the age of 10 (one would have been Mary Ann). Jabez died 28 January 1813 in Middlebury, Vermont. Most of this information on the surface seems pretty straight forward.

Moses died in 1795 in Canada and his will does not mention a son by the name of Jabez. He names sons Gideon, Simeon, Moses, Jonas and Benjamin and daughter Lucy. However, he does mention that he already had given his oldest son (no name) 50 dollars worth of land. This would make an interesting search in land records of Pittsford to see if Moses'

property was deeded to Jabez. Another puzzle about Jabez is a conflict of death and burial locations. His death is listed in the Vermont vital records as 28 Jan. 1813, Middlebury (res. Goshen), 55 yrs. of age. However, Ann Fadden Tuck, a descendant of this Jabez line, tells the family story that Jabez came to St. Lawrence County, NY as a widower, with his sons Moses and Lemuel to help them establish homesteads. In order for this to have been true, he would have come after the death of his first wife and before his settlement in Goshen, VT. Supposedly he is buried in Riverview Cemetery in the west part of the Twp. of Parishville, known as Willisville. There is an interesting story about the history of this cemetery. There was a need for a burial ground for the early settlers and so a shooting contest was held among the farmers. The bounty money, if a wolf was killed, was to be used for a cemetery. The wolf was killed by Moses Olmstead, son of Jabez and Martha Chapman Olmstead. The group purchased one acre of land for \$10.00 on 31 January 1826 and the very first burials were the children of Moses and Sally Weller Olmstead. In 1886 another acre was purchased to enlarge the cemetery. It was bought from Chloe Olmstead Fuller, daughter of Moses and Sally Olmstead. It is in this cemetery that a record of Jabez Olmstead, son of Moses and Abigail Elwell Olmstead is found. The record states that he was a Revolutionary War veteran and married Martha Chapman. According to his great grandchild, he is buried beside his son Moses with an unmarked fieldstone for a headstone. Ann Fadden Tuck states that notes taken from his grave monument date Jabez from 1754 to 1813. This information differs in that there does appear to be a dated stone for him in Riverview Cemetery. Since the death of Jabez Olmstead was recorded in Middlebury, VT, one would wonder if the stone for him in Riverview Cemetery was a memorial erected by his sons, without his body actually interred there, or perhaps moved at a later date.

The story of the death of Jabez is recorded in an article in the Vermont Historical Gazetteer (Vol. 1, pub in 1868). This story was also printed in the Jabez Olmsted of Ware Newsletter, Vol. 4, Issue 2. Jabez Olmsted was the first settler in Goshen, Vermont in March of 1807. He occupied lot 50. He half finished building a small log house and moved in his family, "His wife (Lydia) had been sick for some time; but such was his anxiety to be on his land in the sugar season, with the assistance of three other men he brought his wife on a bed, and took up their abode in a log hut, without a floor, rafter, or roof, save a few boards and brush to cover their beds, and shelter them from the storms of the inclement seasons." Jabez had lost his property and come to Goshen in debt and hoped to retrieve his broken fortune. He and his son Jonathan worked hard and cleared a few acres. Soon after that Jabez was arrested, taken from his family and incarcerated in jail in Middlebury (debtor prison). "He soon obtained the limits of the yard; but the time he was compelled by law to stay was too long for any other purpose than to prove that imprisonment for debt was but the relic of a barbarous age. In this case, it was too well exemplified. He wrote to his family, saying, on a certain Saturday night, he would be at home. When Saturday night came, his family watched with the greatest anxiety for his return; the children often running out, while the day lasted, to see if there was any appearance of their father, and after

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dark, listening to every sound in their eager anxiety to greet him. The mother would walk short distances in the direction she expected him to come, making it her rule not to go beyond sight of the house. Saturday night, to Mr. Olmsted's family, wore off drearily. He did not come. There was a lurking feeling that possibly he might be sick; but hope sought to alleviate their fears by suggesting the probability that he had stayed on the road to attend meeting on the Sabbath. So they waited patiently on through the day. Monday brought a dreary east wind and snowstorm, which rendered traveling almost impossible. While Mrs. Olmsted was preparing breakfast, a stranger knocked on the door, and inquired for her. She said she knew that he had brought tidings from Mr. Olmsted, and without further preliminaries, asked if he was sick. His reply was, Very sick. After a moment's pause, he added, he was alive when I came away, but there is no probability that you will ever see him alive. Mr. Olmsted died the same morning that the messenger left. Preparations were made to bring him home for burial, that his family night have the cold satisfaction of looking on the lifeless form of that beloved husband and father; but, either through fear of having the debt transferred to the person who should remove him, or some unexplained cause, he was buried in Middlebury."

In the "History of the Town of Goshen," Jabez was described as an exhorter. His widow, Lydia married twice after the death of Jabez. First was to Reuben Martin and second to Nathan Balch. After she was widowed for the third time (she stated that Nathan had been dead for 20 years), she applied for a widow's pension in 1858 for the service of Jabez Olmstead in the Revolutionary War. She was denied, but the record is lengthy and repetitive, some 35 pages. Their daughter Mary Ann Baird is mentioned in the records. Lydia died 26 Sept. 1862 in Brandon, VT. In later census records she appears as Lydia Olmstead, not Balch.

Time Line of Jabez Olmstead:

- 1. 1760 June 1 Jabez Olmstead born in Hardwick, MA, son of Moses and Abigail Elwell Olmstead.
- 2. 1771 June 30 Jabez Olmstead moved to Pittsford, VT, with his father Moses and family. Ninth family to settle in Pittsford.
- 3. 1776 June 29 Jabish Olmstead, pay roll of Capt. Gideon Brownson's Co., VT.
- 4. 1777 Jabez Olmstead, res. Pittsford, VT, Capt. Thomas Lee's Independent Co.
- 5. 1777 Dec. Complaint filed by Deacon John Burnap against Jabez and Moses Olmsted and __Owen of Pittsford for taking 1200 weight of iron. Case was heard in Bennington in Feb. 1778.
- 6. 1778 Jabez married Martha Chapman.
- 7. 1779 Jan. 16, Pittsford, Jonathan Olmsted born, son of Jabez and Martha.
- 8. 1779 March, April, Sept, Oct Various Vermont land petitions filed by Jabez (Pittsford), Moses, Gideon and Simeon Olmstead.
- 9. 1780 March 23 Payroll for Capt. Benjamin Cooley's Co. Jabez Ormsted. Moses Ormsted.
- 10. 1780 May 30 June 6, Payroll for Capt. Benjamin Cooley's Co. Jabez Olmstead res. Pittsford, VT.

- 11. 1781 May Jabez Olmstead home in Pittsford burned out by Indians.
- 12. 1781 Oct. 23, Lemuel Olmsted born, son of Jabez and Martha.
- 13. 1785 June Jabish Olmstead became member of Pittsford Baptist Church.
- 14. 1785 Dec. 19, Sarah Olmsted born, daughter of Jabez and Martha.
- 15. 1789 Feb., Henry Olmsted born, son of Jabez and Martha.
- 16. 1790 VT Rutland Co, Chittenden census Jabez Olmsted, (also Moses Olmsted, Gideon Olmsted), 1 M over 16, 3 M under 16, 2 F.
- 17. 1792 May 28, Dimmis Olmsted born, daughter of Jabez and Martha.
- 18. 1794 May 28, David Olmsted born, son of Jabez and Martha.
- 19. 1798 Jan. 28, Moses Olmsted born, son of Jabez and Martha.
- 20. 1800 VT Rutland Co, Chittenden census, Jabez Ormstead 1 M 26-44, 2 M 16-25, 1 M 10-15, 2 M under 10, 1 F 26-44, 1 F 10-15, 1 F under 10.
- 21. 1801 July 16 Jabez married Lydia Ives, Chittenden, VT.
- 22. 1805 Mary Ann Olmsted born, daughter of Jabez and Lydia (conflicting dates of her birth from 1805 1810).
- 23. 1807 Jabez Olmsted was the first settler of Goshen, VT.
- 24. 1810 Gabez Omsted, VT Addison Co., Goshen census 1 M over 45, 1 M 16-25, 1 M 10-15, 1 F 16-25, 3 F under 10. (Henry Omstead, Jon' Omstead, and son-in-law Asa Grandy on same page).
- 25. 1813 Jan. 28 Jabez Olmsted died, Middlebury, VT. (vital record.)

Children:

 Jonathan – 16 January 1779 (12 Jan 1775) Pittsford, VT– 12 February 1836 Parishville, NY, m. Eunice Bisbee, daughter of Issachar Bisbee and Mary Harlow, 1800. Children:

<u>Chapman</u> 8 Oct. 1801 Pittsford, - 1860 Franklin Co. NY, m. Eliza Snow 1821 .

<u>Harlow</u> 13 November 1807 (Goshen) – 1 July 1847, m. Betsey Weller 1831 Parishville, NY.

Chester 1809.

Rhoda 10 March 1810 Goshen.

Abigail 1811.

Relief 31 October 1813 Goshen.

Angeline 1817.

Timothy 1819.

- Lemuel 23 October 1781 Pittsford 1860, m.
 Relief Squires.
- Sarah 19 December 1785 Pittsford 1819, m. Isaac Segar 26 March 1812.
- Henry 2 (28) February 1789 Pittsford 26 August 1855, m. Martha (Patty) White 26 March 1812 Goshen, children:

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Alonzo 1816-1900.

Melissa 24 September 1818 (death record states 30 Sept. 1817) – 1 April 1908, m. Smith.

Kingsbury, children: Alonzo 1850 Canton, OH, m. Lavinia Dockum 16 Sept. 1871 Oakland Co., MI.

Alanson.

Jemima 1824 (m. Henry Smith).

Mary 14 March 1828 (m. John Stark 22 January 1851).

Moses 7 September 1831- 1907 (m. Adeline Bicknell 14 March 1854).

- Dimmis 28 May 1792 Pittsford, m. Asa Granby (killed at French's Mill in War of 1812), m. Timothy Weller, children: Sewell Weller 1829 26 Aug. 1893 Colton m. Harriet Spear Hibbard, Mercena Tilden Spear. Children: Estella born 1855, Myron born 1859, Landus 1860-1894 (m. Bertha Whittaker), Nellie b. 1868, died at 13 yrs of age from Typhoid fever, 31 March 1880 N. Colton. Mercena married Merritt White Jan. 1913 and died in 1925.
- David 28 May 1794 Pittsford 4 May 1842 killed in battle at French's Mills, m. Rhoda Manley, Elizabeth Moore, children: William.
- Moses 28 January 1798 Pittsford 26 February 1892 Parishville, NY, m. Sarah Weller died 8 March 1892, children:

<u>Orange</u> 23 July 1821 – 15 January 1892 (m. Laura Dana December 1843).

David 25 October 1823 - Jan. 1825.

Chloe died 12 Jan. 1825 at 1 month of age.

<u>Chloe</u> 2 July 1826 – 24 Nov. 1912 (m. Chauncey Fuller 2 December 1856).

<u>Jonas</u> 15 March 1830 – 16 Dec. 1906 (m. Lucy Bundy Chapman 1864)

Betsy 8 February 1832 – 1913 (m. Silas Prince White 3 March 1851, children: Chloe A., Moses N., Narcina D., Orange E., Lucy.

Ira 11 May 1836 –10 December 1858 (m. Betsey).

<u>Luman</u> 6 February 1839 – 1927 March 18 (m. Olive Montague),

Mary – 1805 Pittsford, m. Wolcott K. Baird (1810 – 1890). They had a son, Wolcott Baird Jr. (b. 23 Sept. 1841 Chittenden, d. 10 June 1899, Goshen cemetery m. Caroline Melissa Durkee, children: Abbie Mary 1861-1887 and Artha Isobel 1879-1882.

JOURNEY TO THE OLMSTEAD RANCH

By Dorothy Johnson (nee Green).

"It was like the preparations for Scott's journey to the Pole!" remembers Dorothy Green (Dot Johnson) then of Rumsey, now of Red Deer. It was July, 1921. Mr. Olmstead owned a four door Chevrolet sedan with plenty of room. His wife Emily planned our trip. She, daughter Myrtle, daughter in law Lida with son baby Richard, plus two little daughters, Blanche and Ruby, were going. I, the neighbor girl, just learning to drive, would assist with the children and if need be, the driving! We were travelling by car from Rumsey to oldest son William Olmstead's horse ranch on the Battle River.

Suitcases and a small trunk were tied to the roof. Spare tires fitted to openings in the front fenders. Tire chains went in the 'boot'. All sorts of food, hams, jars of canned goods, baking, preserves, and necessaries were placed in empty spaces. A five gallon can of gasoline strapped to one side on the back bumper next to a small water keg. A shovel wedged on the other side next to an oil container. All in case of emergency!

"Now if you hit muddy road, and haven't gone too far, come back." Mr. Olmstead advised. We had a Government of Alberta roadmap from about 1915. But in those days the Department of Highways was sometimes overly optimistic in describing a road as an improved road, when very little improving had in fact been done.

Richard, the only male on the trip and in diapers, wouldn't be much help if something went wrong or we ran into trouble of a serious nature. We weren't worried. Emily and Lida and Myrtle were able bodied women. I was a farm girl. And Mrs. Olmstead carried a handgun in her purse! The car was loaded the evening before and we left at dawn. Mrs. Olmstead sat behind the wheel in driving gloves. I sat between her and Myrtle in the front seat. Lida, baby Richard and Blanche and Ruby, with their dolls, had the back seat to themselves. The men, looking doubtful, waved goodbye as we left Olmstead Farm bound first for the 'built-up' road to Scollard and beyond.

Two and one half gallons of regular gasoline cost 30 cents at the Imperial station at Big Valley, which I wrote down in a little notepad that I carried in my purse. Also in the purse were two one dollar bills from my father for personal expenses. Twelve cents a gallon is a far cry from today! But maybe there was a price war on in Big Valley. Emily let me drive at Big Valley and sometime later we came up behind a slow moving wagon loaded with hay. It was so wide that it took up most of the road. Finally the wagon stopped at a crossroads. When we passed we could see a team of four large animals yoked to the wagon. At first we thought them to be oxen, but closer inspection told us they were actually bulls. A shoeless boy no more than twelve walked beside them with a long switch. He was a 'bull whacker' hauling hay to a farm near Warden. We stopped and offered him a glass of buttermilk and drove on.

We parked under a tree at Irskine for lunch and to freshen up. Mid afternoon found us north east of Buffalo Lake. Eventually we came upon a country school yard where a turnoff took us from the rutted road we were on to an unfenced two wheel prairie trail and the coulee leading down to the William Olmstead place on the river flat. Mrs. Louise Olmstead came out of the house onto the veranda as we approached. I was taken aback to see her dressed in mans clothes! But if the other ladies were surprised at her attire they didn't show it. A woman in pants is common now, not in '21. Our driver, Myrtle, parked the car and we unloaded and shook hands all around. Then the Olmstead boys, Billy and Tommy, came running up. Both looked to be handsome cowboy miniatures of their father in every way.

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A Canadian Army man was at the corrals looking at horses with William Olmstead. Even with the war over the army required some remounts. The rest of us enjoyed a glass of lemonade sitting on the front porch in the shade. Louise Olmstead excused herself but soon reappeared wearing a long dress and button shoes. Her hair piled high and pinned on her head. She sat down and smiled and asked us girls if we would like to go with the boys and see the horses.

Louise was from the southern states. I always thought Texas, but just because she shared her husband's interest in horses so deeply. Texas, horses, cowboys, seemed to go hand in hand. The few times I was in her company I had to listen closely when she spoke. Softly with a drawl. It was easy to miss something. We finished our lemonade and Ruby, Blanche and I rose and followed Billy and Tommy to the corrals. An older man worked for the Olmstead outfit. His name was Sergeant Dawe. He sat a horse in the center of the corral and cut out individual animals for the army buyer to look at. Billy told us Sergeant Dawe had lost his leg in the Civil War. His right foot was now a peg leg that fit into a round leather stirrup on his saddle.

At the supper table I could also see that Mr. Dawe had a white scar just missing his left eye. It ran from the top of his head to the side of his jaw. He was quiet and well mannered and smoked a pipe after supper. Billy said later the scar was from a `sabre cut' at Bull Run.

On the way home Mrs. Emily Olmstead mentioned that Sergeant Dawe had rode all the way from Texas with a trail herd for the McCord Ranch (near Monitor). One of those things that happened in what she referred to as `the old days'.

At early morning the army people had their tents rolled up and camp equipment stowed on pack horses before the rest of us were up. While we ate breakfast they haltered and watered the horses the army had purchased. The horses had been bucked and broken to lead but there was still a commotion as they were more or less organized into two rows of about a dozen each. Then they rode up the coulee trail and were on their way before the day had barely begun. All that was missing was a military band to see them off!

Billy Olmstead came up to the house with a cart pulled by a team of ponies. He asked us girls to help him with 'chores'. This we gladly did. William Olmstead and Sergeant Dawe left soon after with the unsold horses from the corral, heading them northwest across the Battle River and out of sight. They were going to the sale at Ponoka, then Red Deer and Olds.

At mid morning we sat on the veranda and enjoyed hot tea and biscuits. Suddenly, Louise Olmstead stood up and retrieving a rifle from indoors, reappeared on the veranda step and standing there in her long dress raised the firearm and fired a shot.

"A coyote down at the chicken yard." She explained as she returned the rifle inside and calmly sat back down as if she did that sort of thing all the time. And maybe she did! We continued with chores, which consisted of hauling water from a spring, mining a bucket of coal for the cook stove at a layer of coal on the coulee wall, and feeding the chickens and then a stud in a corral. There baby Richard, who was in my care, suddenly crawled under the bottom corral rail and stood eye to eye with the stud as he ate a gallon of oats from a small trough. When they had taken each other's measure, Richard turned and crawled back under the rail to safety.

Two Indian boys walked into the yard sometime in the afternoon. They were going from Sounding Lake to the reserve near Hobema. One had lost his eyesight and followed the other boy by sound. They were hungry. Louise Olmstead let them skin out the coyote at the chicken run for the hide as she mixed up some flour, water, and a little salt. Billy rustled up some kindling at the branding pit and the two Indian boys cooked bannock (dough gods) on a stick.

We girls sat in a row on a cottonwood log on the other side of the fire and watched. The Indian boys cooked the coyote heart to eat on the spot and fire dried a few strips of coyote flesh to take along as they enjoyed the bannock filled with jam. After drinking their fill of water at the horse trough, they rolled up the coyote hide and walked away up river.

"I'm not so sure that Indian boy was blind." Ruby (age four) said, after we had climbed up into the attic at bedtime. "When he ate his half of the coyote heart he looked at it." "They might have been tricking us to get our sympathy." Blanche added. "But they were very hungry. Or maybe he could just see a bit."

We left William Olmstead's next morning, stopping for a shortened visit with Lidas' family at the Kelley place at Buffalo Lake. They were busy putting up hay and everyone had something to do. Mrs. Kelley, in a dress, was driving a team on the buckrake. Two of the boys, Pat and Mike, were operating a sweep with a team on each side. Bill Kelley and two other men were forking the hay up from the sweep piles. Mr. Kelley and all of Lidas' sisters were on the stack. It was hot and dusty work and they were in pants! I decided I would give pants a try myself when I got home. Just around our place.

Rather than be in the way, or unexpectedly put to work, we took our leave after we set out a midday lunch. And we unloaded all the extra preserves and food we had in the car. We drove straight home, arriving at Olmstead Farm at Rumsey just before nightfall.



Elsie, Burt, Ellen, Adis, George Rodney, Willis, and Charles

DESCENDANTS OF EDWI N LUTHER OLMSTEAD PART 2 CONCLUDED By Bob Olmstead

Other photos included with this article are the family of George Rodney Collins with Elsie Irene as a little girl; the family photo of Veda and Cal left to right: Veda, Fernie, Winnifred, Hazel in front, Guy standing, Gladys, Cal; Edward taken some time after the family photo at Rush; and Cal with his horse Paddy. [Editor's Note; We were not able to use this picture because it was badly damaged.]

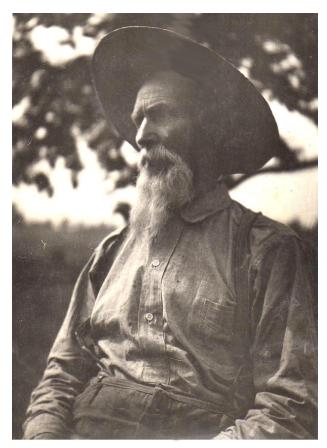
Elsie Irene Collins wrote:

"Only one of Grandfather [Edwin] Olmstead's sons grew to manhood. He was Edward, who was three years older than my mother. He married a Holly girl, Ella Buzzell. There are quite a number of descendents of Aunt Ella's brother and sisters living in and near Holly, and when I taught there I had some of them in my classes. Uncle Ed and Aunt Ella had five children. They were Flora, Fred, Clarence, always called Cal, Addie, and Blanche. Flora, whose married name was McCann, is buried in Fenton. Fred and his wife lived in Fenton for a time, but I believe he later moved to Florida and died there. Cal, who was about my brother Charles' age lived in Canada. Both he and Addie had several children. Addie's husband, whose name was Freeman, was a printer. They lived for a time in Niagara Falls, New York, but later came to Flint, where Mr. Freeman was employed for a number of years by the Flint Journal. Addie died four or five years ago, but Mr. Freeman was still living in Fenton a short time ago. Blanche, the youngest, and the only one living, is married but has no children. I saw her last at Addie's funeral, and she told me where she was living, but I've forgotten the town. It was in central Michigan as I recall."

Ella died at home on 28 August 1910, and was buried at the Riverside Cemetery near Henderson. She was 62 years old. Edward lived for a short time with his daughter Blanche in Owosso, but moved to Salem Oregon to be with his sons. They subsequently both moved to Canada in 1916 and 1917, and Edward returned to Michigan. Fred later returned to Michigan as well, and Edward lived with them (Fred, his wife Mary King, and daughter Faye) until his death on 15 March 1921 at age 75. He is buried beside Ella at the Riverside Cemetery near Henderson.

Children of Edward Olmstead and Ella Buzzell are:

- Flora K. Olmstead, born 04 Nov 1869 in Highland Twp. Oakland Co. MI; and died 18 Jan 1943. She married Wilson McCann; born Jan 1867 in New York; and died 25 Apr 1931 in Fenton, Genesee Co.
- Fred Milton Olmstead, born 18 Oct 1873 in Highland Twp. Oakland Co.; and died 01 Apr 1950 in Avon Park, High-



Edward Olmstead (1845-1923) s/o Edwin & Elizabeth (Irwin) Olmstead

land Co. FL.

- Clarence Charles Olmstead, born 03 May 1879 in Grant Twp. Reno Co. KS; died 14 Aug 1941 in Medicine Hat, Alberta, Canada.
- Addie Martha Olmstead, born 07 Jun 1883 in Rose, Oakland Co. MI; died 13 Apr 1959 in Fenton MI. She married Lester E. Freeman; born 1878 in New York; died 07 Jul 1965.
- Edna Blanche Olmstead, born Sep 1885 in Michigan; died 1972 in Fenton, Genesee Co. MI.

The story of Clarence Charles Olmstead (a.k.a. Cal) begins back with Edwin and Edwin's brother David Day Olmstead. Bob Christianson sent me the following email:

"The first lawsuit in the county [Reno] was held before D. D. Olmstead, Justice of the Peace, April 3, 1872. The case involved an action of replevin of a certain gray pony, valued at \$35. Lewis Josephine vs. Jacob Eisenberger, being the contestants. Guess David Day was there before the railroad."

David Day and his wife Janet Reid moved to Reno County, Kansas in January 1872. In 1877 after his wife Elizabeth had died, Edwin moved there too, with his daughter Martha Addie, her husband William Stevens, and their son Clarence. And although Edward and Ella lived most of their lives in Michigan, the 1880 census for Highland Township, Oakland County gives the first enumeration of my grandfather Cal at age 1, and lists his birthplace as Kansas. The family was enumerated in 1885, living in Grant Township, Reno County, KA.

However, Cal grew up in Michigan. On June 8, 1900, just shortly after their family photo was taken, he was enumerated in



FAMILY OF CLARANCE (CAL) AND VEDA (KNUDSON) 0LMSTEAD (circa 1928) L to R

Veda (Knudson), Fernie Willard, Winnifred Leone, Guy Edward (standing), Living Daughter (in front), Gladys Evelyn, Clarence

Venice Township, Shiawassee County, MI as a boarder on the farm of Josie and Jessie Hackett. Then on 17 Sep 1907 he married Ovidia Knutson in White Earth, North Dakota, daughter of Jens Knutson and Andrina Larsdatter. She was born 04 Apr 1882 in Pelican Lake Township, Grant County, MN, and died 13 Jul 1963 in Medicine Hat, Alberta.

The following account was published in the Friday September 27, 1907 edition of the White Earth Record:

"On Tuesday evening, Sept 17th, occurred the marriage of Miss Veda Knutsen and Mr. Carl Olmstead, two well known young people of our community, at the residence of Miss King [later married to Cal's brother Fred], 4 miles northeast of White Earth. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Olaf-Breding of Powers Lake."

On the Application for Marriage License for the State of North Dakota, County of Ward,

"I, Clarence Olmstead of the County of Ward and State of N. Dak. on my oath, say that I am 27 years of age; that Miss Veda Knutson of the County of Ward and State of N. Dak. is 25 years of age . . . Subscribed and sworn to before [Clerk of the County Court] this 16th Day of Sept. 1907."

On the Marriage Certificate of Clarence Olmstead and Veda Knutson, "I Olaf Breding, ordained minister - Baptist . . .

hereby certify that the persons named in the foregoing License were by me joined in marriage according to the ordinances of God and the laws of the State of North Dakota, at White Earth in the County and State aforesaid, on the 17 day of Sept. A.D. 1907." In the Presence of Mary King and Fred Olmstead - Witnesses.

My father, Guy Edward Olmstead, also left an unpublished biography, written about 1996. The following are excerpts from that:

"I was born of American parents in White Earth, North Dakota in 1909. My birth was registered in the village hall, which consisted of a small frame building with a false front. It was still standing when we visited a few years ago.

"While still an infant we moved to California, but stayed only briefly - moving to Salem, Oregon, where my earliest memories are. My first is of a small shanty-type house on a small acreage, which my father dubbed "The Swamp", and was situated a few miles out of Salem. All the while we lived in Salem, my father worked for a lumber company delivering the lumber with his own dray and horse, "Paddy". It was also the birthplace of my eldest sister. We lived comfortably in Salem, with our small but neat house at least having a flush toilet and running water.

"A couple of my memories of Salem were of the horse drawn, steam powered, fire engine pump, going at full gallop down the street with the smoke from the fire box pouring from the top. The other was a brief look at William Fredrick Cody, better known as "Buffalo Bill", slowly riding his horse in a Sels Floto Circus street parade. I was slightly miffed because he didn't happen to wave in my direction. [Guy also enjoyed the fact that he was born the same year Geronimo died.]

"Through relatives in Canada, we had heard of bumper crops being grown up there in the far north, and the decision was made to move to Canada. We left in early March 1917. We decided to come by train rather than by horse and wagon as my uncle [Fred] had some years earlier. We went through customs and immigration at Kingsgate. We stopped briefly at the station in Medicine Hat, and while walking on the platform I felt my first sting of frost on my cheeks. Our next stop was Swift Current where we spent our first night in Canada. We went from there to Cabri, Saskatchewan where we were met by relatives. We travelled by sleigh and crossed the South Saskatchewan River on the ice to a school district called Fundale. Our first stay was with a family of my mother's Norwegian relatives, a family of eight boys and three girls.

"My father worked on various farms while in Saskatchewan, and it was there I saw my first threshing operation. In early March again, we took the train to Medicine Hat where we stayed with my Norwegian grandmother in a house on Bridge Street near Elm Street School. While there, my dad went up to Peace River to look for a homestead but could find nothing satisfactory.

"Still in the spring season, we moved out to the Vale district just north of Chappice Lake, staying for a short period in the home of my mother's sister and husband, and then moved to an abandoned house, which had belonged to their grown son. This was 1918 and my only brother was born there. In the meantime, Dad had filed on the only remaining 1/4 section in the area, and the winter months after recovering from the Flu epidemic, he travelled the five mile distance to the Rose Glen area to construct a small shack to be used as a home, and on April 1st, 1919, we moved there. The next five years, in a financial sense at least, was the low period of our lives. Dad was a first class "hired hand", but on his own, lacked the aggressiveness to succeed. There wasn't a level area in the whole 1/4 section of our claim. Every little hill or knoll, as we called them, was covered with rocks, which is why Dad dubbed our home, "The Rock Pile". He acquired four horses, a single-blade plow, a disc cultivator and a three-section harrow. A seeder or drill had to be borrowed, and threshing, if any, had to be hired. We had very good neighbors whom I've often felt were quite hospitable in their dealings with us. The first year, Dad cultivated thirty acres and seeded it to flax. The season was dry and the flax grew only to a height that couldn't be harvested by normal reaping. However, some of the flax was harvested by the four of us on our knees pulling it up by hand. We did pull enough to thresh about thirty bushels, and flax seed at that time got a comparatively good price, which helped us through our first winter

"As time passed and our family increased by another sister, a somewhat larger building was constructed, the first one being used as a granary and sometime spare bedroom. This second home was constructed in the same manner as the first, but a little larger. Then later, Dad bought and dismantled an old building and used the lumber to build a lean-to on the existing house. The entire construction was of 2 x 4's and shiplap - the interior completely unsealed and no siding or even tarpaper on the exterior. Tarpaper was used instead of shingles on the roof. I will never forget my mother during one rainstorm, placing kettles and pans around on the floor to catch water leaking through the roof and finally sitting down crying. (Dad was away at the time, possibly working during the harvest season in the High River district and other areas that had better crops. It was common practice with many of the farmers in our dried out area.) Since there was neither gas nor electricity or natural wood growth, we depended on either coal or prairie fuel to burn. During the cold winter months we were forced to buy coal, but during the warm or dry season we resorted to prairie fuel - a lot of cattle ran loose over the prairies. My mother, sister and I gathered most of it, using either horse and wagon or gunny sacks over our shoulders. If gathered in the greener stage and stored up under a straw pile, and allowed to dry slowly, it could be used later in the season, and burned rather well.

"One exciting but disastrous event was a windstorm of almost tornado force, which shattered our barn, spearing split studs into the ground several hundred feet away. There was no stock in the barn at the time and only one chicken was killed. Dad stood outside the house holding the door to prevent the wind from blowing through the opening and taking the roof off. A flying board from the outhouse struck him across the leg, hurting him quite badly. A second and even inferior barn was built partly from lumber salvaged from the wreck of the first, and using straw for the roof. One other misfortune - our four horses when not working, were turned loose on the range and usually stayed within a radius of about two miles or so. We awoke one morning to find one of them lying dead by the fence, just a few yards from the house. "Queenie" apparently had come home to die.

"In 1924 Dad decided to call it quits with farming, and simply abandoned the farm and moved back to the Hat. At that time another sister, and final member of our family was born - the only member of the entire family to be born in a hospital and under the care of a doctor. Also at that time, I got my grade eight certificate, and that was it as far as my formal schooling went. On coming back to Medicine Hat, our father and mother became naturalized citizens, and we five children, two being minors, and three being born here, also became proud Canadians. For the next three years we worked at odd jobs, my father still doing cartage work - one spring season hauling garden manure, with me acting as his door-to-door salesman. My mother did housework, and I, any odd jobs offered me. Dad eventually sold his horses and got steady work with the city, paving, grading and general street repair."

"FUNERAL RITES FOR THE LATE CAL OLMSTEAD Services for the late Cal Olmstead were solemnized on Saturday afternoon [Aug. 16, 1941] from the Pattison Funeral Home. The late Cal Olmstead was born on May 3rd, 1879, at Clyde, Michigan [sic]. In 1917 he came to Canada to Swift Current, and a year later to Rose Glen, Alberta, where he farmed until 1924. He came to Medicine Hat then and worked for the city until 1938, when he retired because of ill health. Interment was made in Hillside Cemetery."

Children of Clarence Olmstead and Ovidia Knutson are:

- Guy Edward Olmstead, born 09 Aug 1909 in White Earth, Ward Co. ND; died 16 Jan 2006 in Red Deer, Alberta.
- Gladys Evelyn Olmstead, born 10 Apr 1911 in Rickreall, Oregon; died 26 Apr 1994 in Calgary, Alberta.
- Fernie Willard Olmstead, born 11 Jul 1918 in Vale School District, Alberta; died 15 Sep 1980 in Medicine Hat, Alberta
- Winnifred Leone Olmstead, born 03 May 1921 in Rose Glen School District, Alberta; died 21 Feb 1978 in Medicine Hat, Alberta.
- 5. Living daughter.

HELP

A Message from the Editors and Publishers: We need reader input for future issues. Last spring, when Doreen was taken ill, we asked three subscribers for articles, thinking we might get one. WE GOT THREE. None of them had ever written before, and they were a bit scared. But they all came through wonderfully. If they can do it, so can YOU. The future of this Newsletter depends on your support.

Joshua Olmstead, Part 2, Concluded

by Raymond "Ray" Eugene Olmstead (great-great-grandson of Joshua)

Children of Joshua and Mary (Walker) Olmstead:

- Laura Ann was born in Wisconsin between 1842 and 1845. She was shown as 18 on the 1860 Federal Census of Dodge County, Minnesota and 26 on 1870 Census of Winona County, Minnesota. She married Solomon Wise March 13th, 1857 in Dodge County, Minnesota. She died July 4th, 1898.
- Lois Elizabeth (some records show her as Louia) was born in Wisconsin 20 Sept 1845. She married John J. Strock (3/24/1840 -4/25/1897). They may have been married in Wisconsin, because the 1870 Federal Census shows them with a four year old daughter born in Wisconsin. Lois died July 4th, 1904 in Butler County, Kansas. Both she and John are buried in Richland Cemetery, Butler County, Kansas.
- James Henry was born 16 Aug 1849 in Wisconsin. He married

 (1) Ellen E. Wilson in 1869 in Lyons County, Kansas. She died
 before 1874 in Butler County, Kansas. He married (2) Ella May
 Parker 1 Aug 1874 in Harrison County, Iowa. He died in Iowa
 in 1936.
- Marie Louise was born in 13 Mar 1848 in Wisconsin. She married William Pulver (1838-1928) 14 December 1869 or 22 December 1869. She died 9 June 1938 in Butler County, Kansas.
- Harvey DeLoss was born in Hardin, Allamakee County, Iowa on February 14, 1853. There was some dispute in his family about the year he was born. Some said it was 1852, but he always went by the 1953 date. He married (1) Jenny (Alfrey) Himer 9 Mar 1876 in Cowley County, Kansas. She died 12 Jan 1880. He married (2) Mary Florence Holcomb 25 Aug 1880 in Butler County, Kansas. She died 24 Dec 1892. He married (3) LuElla (Smith) Cottman 1 Jun 1893 in El Dorado, Butler County, Kansas. She died 12 Jan 1927 in Toronto, Canada. He died 16 Jan 1934 at Derby, Kansas.
- Melinda must have been born and died as a child in between censuses as she is not shown on any of them. In a Douglass Tribune article dated June 17, 1938 about the family, she is listed after Harvey DeLoss. Also, she is mentioned in historical writing by Daisy Shamleffer in the Douglas Pioneer Museum.
- Persis Sophia was born in Harden, Allamakee County, Iowa on 16 Dec 1851. She married Frederick Coy Wise (2/14/1844-4/3/1908) on 12 February 1870 in Winona, Minnesota. She died 11 June 1938 in Venice, California. Both are buried in Section 1 of the Douglass Cemetery, Douglass, Kansas.
- Frank Herbert was born in Minnesota in March 1856 according to the 1900 Federal Census. He died 29 August 1904 in Butler County, Kansas and is buried in Douglass, Kansas cemetery. There is no marker. No record was found of a marriage.
- Florabell (Flora) Rosella was born in Concord Twp., Dodge County, Minnesota on 3 March 1859 according to the 1900 Federal Census. She married (1) Harvey Henderson 1 April 1872 in Walnut Twp., Butler County, Kansas when she was 14 and he was 22. The marriage is on record at Butler County Court House. On the 1870 Federal Census, Harvey Henderson is shown as living in Joshua Olmstead's household, age 20, mill hand. He must have died early in their marriage. A part of his tombstone is laid at the bottom of Joshua Olmstead's stone in the Douglass cemetery, Douglass, Kansas. She married (2) John Gayman, age 30, on 26 December 1875 when she was 17. An item in the Douglass Tribune's 100th Anniversary Edition January 4, 1894 said John Gayman came to Kansas in 1870 and married Flora Olmstead. Her surname was Gayman in 1910. She

- was called "Aunt Pet". In her Brother Frank's death write up, it mentioned she was living in Southern Idaho. Apparently she married (3) to a Scarborough. She died 1 December 1917 at Franklin. Idaho.
- Leonard Joshua was born 14 February 1862 in Concord Twp., Dodge County, Minnesota. He married Laura Catherine Jeffers 7 August 1882 in Udall, Cowley County, Kansas. He was 21 and she was 18. Both were from Cowley County. Leonard and Laura are shown living in Richland, Butler County, Kansas in the 1 Mar 1885 Kansas Census. Leonard Joshua's mother, Mary Walker Olmstead, and her son, Frank, both ran in the September 1893 Land Rush in the Oklahoma Cherokee Strip.

When I was about 12 years old, I remember my grandfather, Leonard Ray Olmstead, Leonard Joshua's son) showing me a picture he had of the 1893 Oklahoma Land Rush Starting Line and pointing out his grandmother, Mary, and his uncle in the picture. I don't know what happened to that picture.

Mary sold her claim to Leonard Joshua for \$20 as the family story goes. Leonard Olmstead is listed in the Federal Tract Books of Oklahoma Territory as the purchaser of 142 or 143 acres on November 13, 1893 in Walnut Twp. near Perry, Oklahoma. Leonard and Laura are shown living on the Land Rush land in a 1895 Oklahoma Cherokee Strip Census. He died in 1937 at age 75 at Perry, Oklahoma. Joshua's grandson, Leon Beckham, of Blackwell, Oklahoma remembers Grandpa Leonard Joshua playing "Pop Goes the Weasel" on his fiddle.

- Walter Rowe was born 10 Apr 1864 in Elby, Wynona County, Minnesota. He was six on the 1870 Federal Census. The 1910 census gives his age as 40. No record was found of a marriage.
- May must have been born and died as a child in between censuses as she is not shown on any census. In a Douglass Tribune article date June 17, 1938 about the family, she is listed after Walter. Also, she is mentioned in historical writing by Daisy Shamleffer in the Douglass Pioneer Museum. The next child was given the name "May" as a middle name and it was not unusual in those days to name a child after one who had died. Also, her brother, Leonard, had a daughter named May.
- Lottie May was born about 1869 in Lyon County, Kansas according to the 1870 Federal Census and was one year old on that Census, but that age does not match the one on her marriage record. She married (1) Noble Stanley 27 November 1881 in Cowley County, Kansas when she was 15 and he was 25. Both were Cowley County residents. She married (2) a Sauers as her surname was Sauers in 1910 in a news item and in a 1938 news item she was Mrs. Byrd Sowers. In 1910 she was living at Fort McKinley in the Phillipine Islands and in 1916 was living at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Note from Researcher (Roxie Olmstead): I have worked many years to determine the names of these 13 children and the order they were born. The ages and places of birth of the children and their parents vary on censuses. This list was compiled from a number of items. In Mary (Walker) Olmstead's 1895 Obituary she had 10 living children and 3 deceased. That is consistent with the above record. Laura Ann, Melinda and May would have been the deceased.

Note from "Ray" Olmstead: I have taken the liberty to add information regarding my great-grandfather, Leonard Joshua Olmstead, to the list of "Children of Joshua and Mary (Walker) Olmstead" documented by Roxie Olmstead. I can be reached at "reolm2@msn.com".

OLMSTED/OLMSTEAD'S ON THE INTERNET

Joe Barber has told us about an OLMSTEAD Forum WEB PAGE at:

http://genforum.genealogy.com/olmstead/

There is also an OLMSTED Forum WEB PAGE at:

http://genforum.genealogy.com/olmsted/

There is an OLMSTEAD RootsWeb Mailing List, and an OLM-STED RootsWeb Mailing List, in which subscribers can exchange information, post queries, etc. To subscribe, send E-Mail to:

OLMSTEAD-request@rootsweb.com

and to:

OLMSTED-request@rootsweb.com

with the command "subscribe" (without the quotes) in the subject block, and in the body of the message, and NOTHING ELSE. Turn off your signature file if you are using one. I (COH) am the List Administrator for both Lists. Posts sent to one Mailing List are not sent to the other List, so one should subscribe to both Lists.

There is also an Ancestry OLMSTEAD Message Board and an Ancestry OLMSTED Message Board, at:

http://boards.ancestry.com/surnames.olmstead/mb.ashx

and at:

http://boards.ancestry.com/surnames.olmsted/mb.ashx

Messages from the OLMSTEAD Board are gatewayed to the OLMSTEAD Mailing List, and likewise the messages from the OLMSTED Board are gatewayed to the OLMSTED Mailing List. However, they are not cross-gatewayed.

The Forum, the Rootsweb Mailing Lists and the Message Boards are not restricted to the Jabez Line, but contain information and queries from all OLMSTED/OLMSTEAD's.

Back issues of this Newsletter, Olmsted/Olmstead ancestor and current member pictures, and historic documents and plats, can be found at

http://www.jabezolmsted.com/

Walt Steesy's Website, Place at the Elms, is at

http://www.olmsteadfamily.org or htpp://www.olmstedfamily.org

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