

GL VER HISTORY

*Providing for the Future, Remembering the Past
1783-2000*

Vol. 9, No. 1

Glover Historical Society, Inc.

Winter 2000

President's Report

This issue features Andersonville, that Scottish settlement in and around the corners of Glover, Albany, Craftsbury and Greensboro. The material we have is far more comprehensive than what you find here. A booklet we plan to publish will be much more extensive.

Glover Day was a great success in 1999 and will be even better in 2000 (late July).

Our membership totals 157, including a few complimentary ones to our neighboring town historical societies. There are eight delinquent members who last paid for the year 1997; they will be dropped if not paid soon.

Those of you who have a date of 1998 or 1999 shown above your name on this newsletter's mailing label are asked to pay up now and for the year 2000. Dues are on the calendar year and are \$5 single, \$8 family and \$100 life. (We have 12 "lifers.")

Our goal is to continue publishing historical/genealogical information about Glover. The following publications are available:

- The *1850 Federal Census of Glover* (with index, comb binding, plastic covers) is \$20 postpaid (12+ sold).
- The *1926 Cephas Clark Genealogy* is a copy of the original. Cost is \$20 postpaid (one sold).
- The *Union House Booklet* costs \$6 + shipping & handling (55+ sold).
- The *Glover Town History* is still available for \$20 postpaid.

To order the above, make checks payable to Glover Historical Society, and mail to Martha P. Alexander, Treasurer, 1225 Perron Hill, Glover, VT 05839.

The following publishing projects are "in the works:"

- *Glover Cemetery Inscriptions*—data is 95% on the computer and will need to be proofed in the cemetery (not a winter job, lying on your belly, trying to see and feel the faint lettering).
- The *First Five Censuses of Glover, 1800-1840* is in draft form and contains a merged index for all the years.
- An *E-911 Precise Map of Glover* with names of all the residents.

Wayne H. Alexander

From the Secretary

The Annual Meeting of the Glover Historical Society was held at the Glover Municipal Building on Thursday, July 9, 1999, with the election of four Directors as the principal agenda item.

The Board of Directors of the Society currently consists of 12 members with staggered terms of office. Four Directors are elected every year to serve for a term of three years. The 1999 Annual Meeting marked the expiration of the terms of office of Martha Alexander, Betsy Day, Peggy Day Gibson, and Rita Lombardi. The Society's Nominating Committee had nominated all four for re-election. There were no additional nominations from the floor. All four were duly re-elected to the Board of Directors, to serve until the 2002 Annual Meeting.

Ulo Sinberg

Glover History

An occasional publication of the
Glover Historical Society, Inc.

Municipal Building, Glover, VT 05839

President Wayne Alexander
Vice President Bob Clark
Secretary Ulo Sinberg
Treasurer Martha Alexander

Additional Board Members

Charles Barrows, Gisele Clark, Betsy Day,
Peggy Day Gibson, Harriet King,
Rita Lombardi, Elaine Magalis,
Randy Williams

ANDERSONVILLE by Bruce Shields

What's in a Name?

Andersonville is the name for the area of West Glover reaching easterly along the county road from Craftsbury to the crest of Beach Hill. [See Map 1] I will comment on how the area got and kept its name, and then say a few words about the eponymous settlers.

Andersonville is a dispersed settlement which never had a village at its heart. By contrast, Garfield in Hyde Park, which is a similarly dispersed settlement today, once had a compact village with a sawmill, stores, post office, and school. Numerous other dispersed settlements bear village-like names in Vermont. Probably the best publicized is Mosquitoville in Barnet, which reputedly got its name from the size of the settlement, not from any plethora of the biting insect. A century or more ago, almost every neighborhood had some name to identify it. Many of these areas were named for a family dwelling there, such as Mitchell Hill or Perron Hill, or for some physical feature such as Black Hill. Others were named whimsically in the manner of Mosquitoville, such as Mud Island.

Neighborhood names were often ephemeral. For instance, from about 1805 to 1830, what is now called Craftsbury Village was known as Growsville. When the Grow family sold their mill and moved to a part of St. Johnsbury known as Paddock Village, the settlement around their mill came to be known (briefly) as South Craftsbury. Neither Growsville nor Paddock Village can now be found on any maps. Even more ephemeral is the term Hansonville found in an 1860 probate paper for a man who died in the

corner of Craftsbury. The probate decree was to be posted at South Albany, East Craftsbury and Craftsbury Village, and Hansonville. Was it in Craftsbury, Albany, Glover or Greensboro? All memory of the name has disappeared.

For a neighborhood name to endure, the name needed some peg to secure it. A key part of neighborhood identification was creation of a school. The minutes of town meetings during the nineteenth century often contain elaborate motions to readjust the boundaries of town school districts. These changes reflected many personal, social, religious, family and geographical preferences. The school districts were, like the neighborhoods, given popular and sometimes whimsical names, sometimes related to physical features (such as Morristown's Mud City), but commonly featuring the name of an extended family. As with neighborhoods, school district names were not fixed, but tended to change over time, especially when a once leading family was no longer to be found

within the district's bounds.

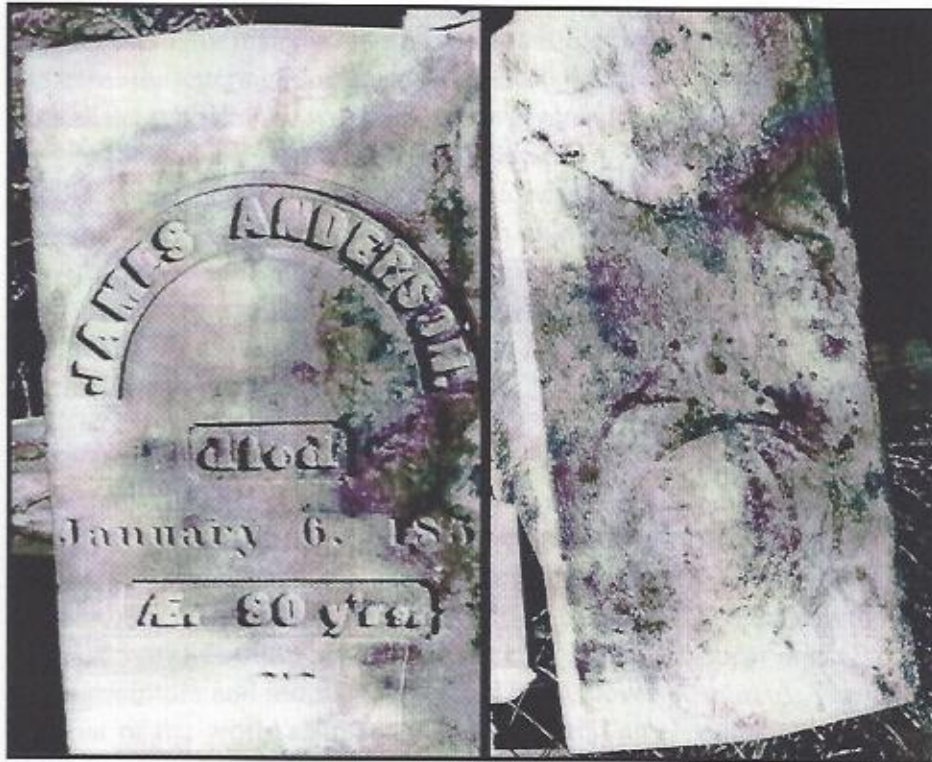
Why Andersonville?

Andersonville has been a very durable neighborhood name, persisting for more than a century down to the present. The first reason for the long attachment was from the sheer number of families named Anderson in the district. And the second reason is related to that: when the Anderson families formed a cemetery association, and for many years held family reunions in the district, the name came to be fixed to a



From *Mossend Farm*

Map 1



This gravestone for James Anderson (1777-1857) was discarded when another stone was made to include his wife, Isabella (Donald) Anderson. It was found face-down in the cellar of a West Glover farmhouse (C. Cutler on the 1878 *Beers Atlas*). The back side shows rusted rings indicating it was probably used for settling cream. The marble tablet was "rescued" and is now at Garon-St. Sauveur Granite Co. in Newport (along with many other discarded stones from Glover graveyards), and is free to any interested family member.

Don't forget! If you have any information about Andersonville—diaries, pictures, letters, ephemera, memories or stories—please send or bring it to the address below, contact any Board member of the Glover Historical Society, or call Wayne Alexander at 525-4419.

Glover Historical Society



Wayne Alexander
1225 Perron Hill
Glover, VT 05839-9731

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO JOIN OR PAY PAST MEMBERSHIP DUES!

Name _____

Address _____

Tel. # _____

- I would like to pay past membership dues for 1998 / 1999. (Circle one, or both!)
- I would like to pay membership dues for 2000.

- Family Membership - \$8.00 (spouses, children under 18)
- Single Membership - \$5.00
- Additional donation of \$ _____

Please check your address label for your membership expiration date.

locality. Also, for many years a large and visible barn has borne the lettering "Anderson Homestead." And of course, the schoolhouse was known to everyone, from the late 1860s at least, as the Andersonville School. The neighborhood identification was carried forward in the introduction to L. Maud Anderson Graham & James M. Anderson's genealogy, *Scottish Andersons from Mossend Farm*, which exhibits a keyed map of Andersonville as it existed in 1878. *Map I* shows the dwellings of 25 Andersons and collaterals.

Scottish Migration to Vermont

Because of their numbers, the Andersons also came to represent to the surrounding communities the Scottish migration of the 1830s. Elsewhere I have detailed this migration. It was the reaction of a mobile and venturesome people to the changes in Scottish agriculture and industry which led to the development of the world's first monster industrial city (Glasgow) and to the world's first modern farms. During the decade of the 1830s, more than 100,000 economic migrants poured from the rural areas of Scotland into the U.S., Canada, Australia, & New Zealand, to name the top receiving countries. A mechanism to assist in the migration was the Emigration Society.

For instance, Barnet was settled by the Society of American Farmers, who formed a joint stock company which paid the transportation costs and some real estate costs for its members who moved from Perthshire in Scotland to Vermont. In Canada, the Lanark Association was formed, with a grant from the Crown, to assist settlers from Lanarkshire in Scotland to occupy a county of the same name in Ontario just west of Ottawa. The Andersons, and more than 30 other families who moved to Andersonville/East Hill (Craftsbury) from 1825–1845, were connected to the estates of the family of the Campbells of Loudoun, just east of Kilmarnock in Ayrshire. These families formed what may properly be called a clan—they were all related in some degree, and all lived in the same area, most with the same landlord. There is presently no direct evidence that they had formed an emigration society. Yet in many ways, the emigration to Andersonville and East Hill in Craftsbury and Greensboro proceeded as if a mutual aid society existed. Some tantalizing documents hint at the existence of such a society.

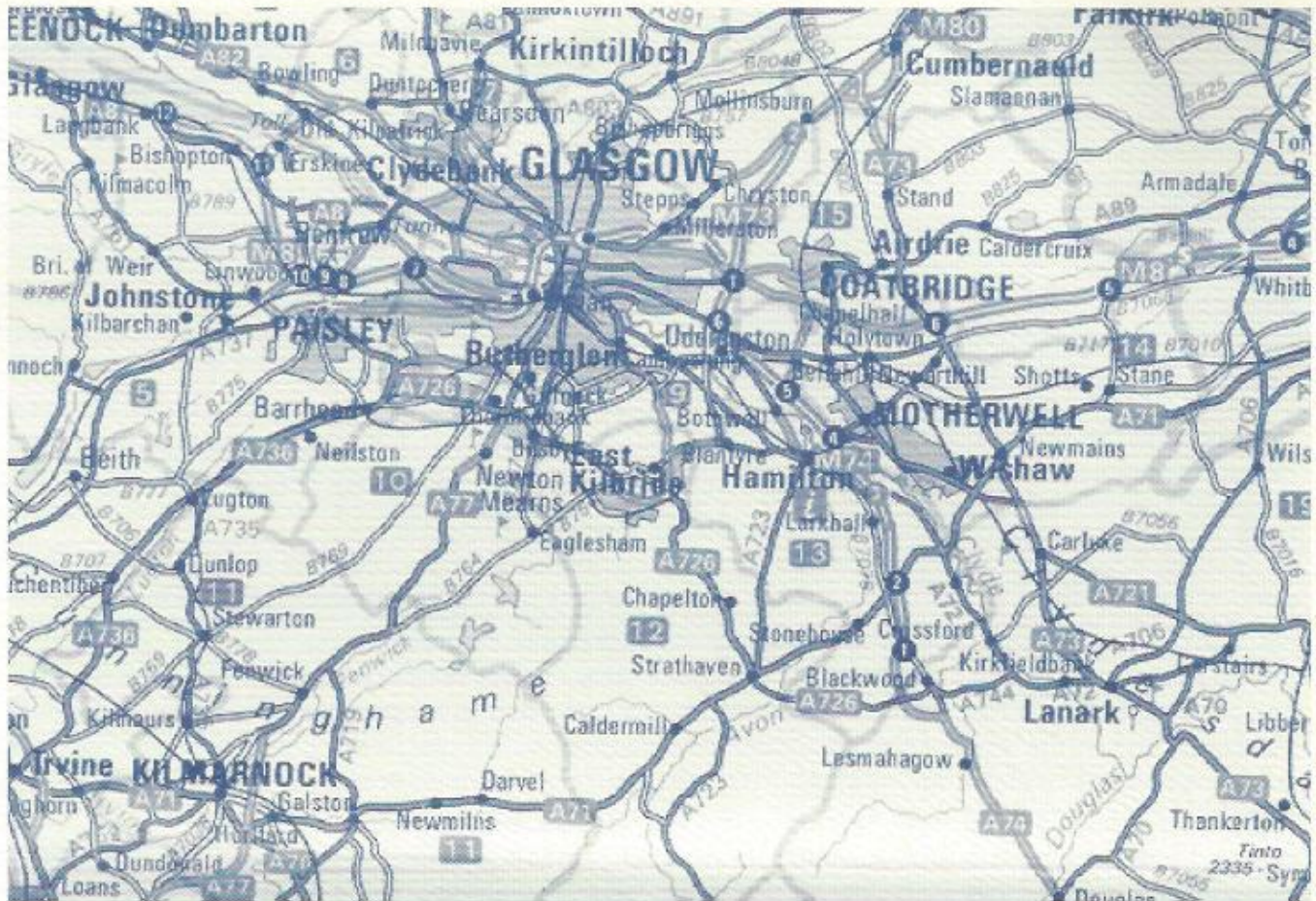
The earliest Scot in this area was Robert Trumbull

(the Scots name is Turnbull) of Craftsbury. His son, or possibly nephew, James Trumbull, was apparently captain of a ship which sailed at least every other year to Scotland starting in the 1820s. Captain Trumbull had dealings in Galston, seat of Loudoun Castle, and carried letters for many of the families to and from Scotland once the emigration was under way. He may have transported the Andersons. I believe that documents exist which will identify the name of Trumbull's ship, and that his passenger manifests may still exist. A vast cache of uncataloged Loudoun Castle papers is stored in the archive at Dean Castle in Kilmarnock. Until those papers are explored more fully, I can only assume how the migration took shape.

We know that among the earliest of these Scots settlers was the Simpson family who lived in Greensboro, and who apparently had some financial resources. The Greensboro town history quotes an account which gives the passengers of one ship as consisting of William Barclay, John Simpson with wife and five children, William Anderson and Miss Ann Moodie whom he later married, William Steele, James Mitchell, and William Woodburn with his wife and two children. These families are all from about a four mile radius from Loudoun Castle. An earlier ship, probably in 1825, had possibly contained George Simpson and the Robert Boyd family. In 1828, Alexander Shields with his wife and four children travelled with a family called Woodburn, and others. While some of these families financed their own way, others, such as the Boyds, worked for several years for George Simpson before buying their own farm (just below Mud Island School) on mortgage. The Trumbull family, which had settled in Craftsbury in 1790 and operated a sawmill and grist mill in East Craftsbury, loaned money to several other Scots during the 1830s.

The Andersons in Scotland

Existing records show us several things about the Anderson family. In Scotland, they were apparently in the class of "peasant," that is, well-respected farmers with some financial means, but who owned no real estate. The family who emigrated to the U.S. was associated with two farms within Loudoun Parish. At least one of these, Mossend Farm, was ultimately owned by the Loudoun Estate, though the primary lessee was a family named Borland, to whom



Map of Strathclyde Region. Strathclyde Regional Council, Glasgow, Scotland Scale: 1-3/8 in. = 25 mi. Map 2

James Anderson senior, was related by marriage. James's oldest son, James junior, married Mary Morton of Darvel, Ayrshire, and moved onto the Morton farm which was named Skellyhill (now included in the farm named Priestlands) which lay just a few hundred yards east of Darvel Village. The families of Woodburns, Shields, Youngs, Gilmours, Moodies, Findlays, and possibly Smiths of the Andersonville/ East Hill migration, all

lived on farms within a quarter-mile radius of Skellyhill. Mary Morton's father was Thomas Morton; she had also a brother Thomas. The Mortons owned their farm. After Thomas senior died, Thomas junior expected to get more rent from his brother-in-law. James Anderson's response was to move to Vermont, where he knew from his brother William that a large farm could be purchased for what in Scotland would be considered a small sum



Front and rear views of Skellyhill Farm Home at Darvel, Ayrshire, Scotland, photographed in 1945. From Scottish Andersons from Mossend Farm, 1961

of money. Beyond question, all of the settlers in Andersonville left Scotland for economic reasons.

The effect of the economic changes in Scotland was that rural families were presented with a choice: increase their capital investment in farms, and modernize and expand—or leave farming. For non-landowning farmers, the choice was not directly theirs. Landowners, both small and large, needed to improve and enlarge their holdings in order to stay in business. For people pushed off the land, there was a further choice: go to Glasgow or one of the nearby English manufacturing cities to join the ranks of urban factory workers, or move to America or one of the Dominion countries where land was cheap. Most Scots moved to Dominion countries, partly because of a subsidy from the Crown to help lessen the crowding in industrial cities. The Scots who moved to the United States went primarily to the Carolinas, Pennsylvania, or the new Ohio territories.

The Scots in New England

The move to New England was unusual; a move to Vermont was quite rare statistically. Small Scots settlements can be tracked in the areas of Waterbury and Thompsonville, Connecticut. The latter was an industrial colony of the Thompson family carpet weaving business in Kilmarnock, Ayrshire—about 10 miles west of Darvel, or three miles west of Galston and Loudoun Castle. A number of families in the Andersonville/East Hill migration had relatives in Thompsonville. Jean Simpson's grandmother Jean Walker came from there. Likewise, a number of Andersonville families had relatives in the Almont/Ramsay/Carleton Place district of Ontario, near Ottawa—the region settled by the Lanark Society mentioned above.

What was most remarkable about the Scots taking farms in Vermont is that for the most part they bought land being vacated by Yankees heading west for more fertile and warmer soils. A few of the Scots caught on to that immediately. In fact, by the time the Andersons were settling in, the Trumbull family was in the process of removing itself—some eight families of the second generation—to Ohio, western Illinois, and Iowa. The Woodburns mentioned above stayed in Glover less than two years, moving on to the area of Detroit, Michigan, where they joined Dunbars, Whites,

and Mitchells who had already migrated there from this region. Some Andersons within a few years also joined the migration to the American West.

An interesting light on the Anderson emigration is to be found in some old Shields' letters. The earliest mention is in a letter from Francis Young, who farmed at Lillyloan, next door to Skellyhill. In a letter dated 21 June 1831, he writes:

We have almost nothing particular to communicate but getting an opportunity with John Anderson we could not let such an occasion slip without our good wishes and best respects to our distant friends.

By "getting an opportunity," Francis means that John Anderson is setting sail for America. By this reference, we may correct the Anderson genealogy (*Scottish Andersons from Mossend Farm*, p. 39) which states that John Anderson, who married Janet Shields, emigrated with his younger brother David in 1833. Not only did John emigrate in 1831, David very clearly did not emigrate until 1839, as the following letter from Francis Young of 23 May 1839, makes clear. In the opening Francis states that he takes this opportunity to pass a letter with David Anderson who is going to Vermont from Scotland. In the closing, Francis continues:

You will receive this from David Anderson who is a well behaved person and of a good moral character, and you might therefore introduce him to society and to your acquaintances and neighbors at large that so he may become acquainted with the customs and manners in America.

In a letter from the Rev. Hugh Young, brother to Francis, we learn an anecdote concerning James Anderson junior. Alexander Shields of Glover had a need to transmit £2.00 to Rev. Hugh. International checks or money orders were totally unknown at the time, and how to transmit the money (roughly equivalent of \$50.00 in 1999 values) was a real puzzle. Knowing that James Anderson was about to migrate, Alexander Shields suggested that James pay the money to Hugh Young's son Alexander Young, who was serving as minister in Darvel, and that the son could then take the money to Hugh, who lived a half-day's journey from Darvel. Here is the pertinent text:

I have no doubt that you are longing to hear from me, and perhaps think me undutiful in being so long of writing to you. A variety of causes

have occasioned the delay. Soon after I received your last letter, I enclosed it in one to Alexander, stating that when opportunity offered he might state to Mr. James Anderson [junior] what you said regarding the Two Pounds, or if he thought proper he might show him the letter. When Alexander stated the case to him, he said he expected to hear from his Father, and would be guided by the instructions he might receive from him. Alexander met him occasionally, and when the matter was alluded to, the answer given was that he had not yet heard from America. A few weeks ago, however, he called for Alexander and said he had then received instructions to leave with him Two Pounds for me which he would do before he sailed. This notice was immediately sent to me, and I once thought of writing you what Mr. Anderson had consented to do, but as the time of Mr. A's sailing was then so near, on second thoughts, I delayed till I could say that the money had been paid. Ultimately Mr. A showed Alex.r a few lines which he had from you, and paid the money, which Alexander brought with him when he came to assist at our communion on the first of this month, so that the matter is completely settled. Mr. Anderson holds an acknowledgement from Alexander for the sum, which he will likely have presented before this reaches you. Alexander says that he was highly amused with the prodigious caution with which the matter was conducted and seems to think that if Mr. Anderson manages all his business in a similar manner, there is not a Yankee in all America that will be able to overreach him.

These letters show how closely the Scots community kept in touch with their kin back home. In fact, there was a certain amount of visiting back and forth. In a letter dated April 9, 1842, which was to be carried by James Anderson in his pocket, Francis Young states that he has received mittens and hats wrought by the Shields kin in Vermont. The Alexander mentioned is probably Alexander Shields senior, who settled the farm presently owned by his great (4) grandson Lowell Urie. So far as is known, he never returned to Scotland to visit.

I was very much delighted in the way you wrought the mattians. I was very glad to receive such a present from so far a country. I am thankful to you for minding me. To Alexander: I looked for you over with William Anderson, but as you have not come, thier is an [one] coming over may fit you very well, if she does not pleas you, you must come and pleas yourself. It will be very gud to see any of here or get word from you soon. Frances Young.

I am not sure who the "one coming over may fit you very well" was. The terminology suggests someone who would make a good wife, but I am unclear who. William Shields had married Ann Barclay two years earlier. Maybe his uncle Francis had someone in mind for Alexander Shields junior, but if so, it did not work: Alexander married a sister of his next door neighbor, Robert Calderwood, some years later.

The close relationships among the related neighbors continued for many years. An 1860 diary of Alexander Shields junior shows that he and his brother-in-law John Anderson apparently shared a team of horses: each kept one. Whenever Alexander needed to skid logs, he would walk to John Anderson's to get the second horse. One suspects that two farmers who shared a team would have to be very cooperative! Alexander was then living on a part of the farm later owned by Ora Anderson, now included in Bob Kinsey's property.

There are probably many documents which shed light on life in Andersonville. Because the region includes parts of four towns, not everyone may be aware of some of these. For instance, Marion A. Wakefield has included many reminiscences of Andersonville in her memoir, *Remember the Days* (1984). The letters to Alexander Shields from which I have quoted were preserved in Barnet; diaries and similar papers get very widely dispersed.

The Glover Historical Society is interested in finding documents, photos, and original materials relating to Andersonville. I suspect that in short order a very good box of things could be assembled, a gold mine for researchers. Be sure to let the Glover Historical Society know what you have —there are some incredible treasures out there.

The Immigrants—Who They Were

— based on *Scottish Andersons from Mossend Farm*

The story of Andersonville begins about the year of 1800 when a Scot named **James Anderson** married a woman named **Isabelle Donald**, and they began life together at a farm home called Mossend (now called Priestland) in Loudon, Ayrshire, Scotland. Nine children were born to them—seven sons and two daughters. Among them were the following:

William Anderson, the Pioneer and Founder of the Andersonville Homestead

In 1829, **William, the third son of James and Isabelle**, then only 21 years old, emigrated to America in the company of six or more other young Scotsmen. After a six week voyage, he reached the port of New York and then traveled up the Hudson River to Whitehall, New York. From there he traveled overland to Orleans County, Vermont, probably walking most of the way (about 150 miles).

William settled on Beach Hill, in the southwest corner of the township of Glover near South Albany. Some of the land was already cleared and there may have been a log house already built. William worked hard and then sent for the sweetheart he'd left behind in Scotland, but on the way over, she fell in love with the captain of the ship and married him. No doubt William was disappointed, but not long after he found another bride in Craftsbury, a Miss Ann Moodie. In 1841 the young couple built the frame farm house which came to be called the Anderson Homestead. Unfortunately, she died three years later, leaving William with five children. In 1845 he married a Glover woman, Harriet Seaver. He was to marry one more time when she died in 1864.

Although he was a devout member of the Reformed Presbyterian Church in East Craftsbury, he was disciplined more than once for violating the ban against dancing!

James Anderson, the oldest son of James and Isabelle, didn't come to America until 1853, some years after his brothers and parents had arrived. He was 50 years old when he came with his wife, Mary, their three-year old son (whose name was also James), and five daughters. He settled near South Albany. **His oldest daughter, Isabelle (selections from her diary on their 1853 ocean crossing follow)**, married **Arthur Gilmour** a few years after she arrived. Isabelle and Arthur lived on a farm (owned by the Galloway family since the 1940s) across the road from the Andersonville Cemetery. They had four sons, including **David (excerpts from his diary are on pages 12-13)**. Isabelle died 13 years after her arrival in the U.S. and nine years after her marriage to Arthur. **David married Mary Ann Anderson** (whose grandfather was William, brother of James). So David's and Mary Ann's grandfathers were brothers. The couple lived a few hundred yards northeast of the Andersonville schoolhouse (built by William before 1850) and near the presentday Andersonville Farm.

Mary Ann was the daughter of **Thomas Anderson (a son of William the pioneer)**. Her brothers were **Will, Frank, Eugene, Irvin and Walter**. Thomas was born in the original log cabin on the Anderson Homestead in 1839. Will, Frank and Irvin all died young. Walter lived at the Anderson Homestead from 1912, when Irvin died, until the 1940s when old age made it advisable for him and his wife to move to Lyndonville to live with their daughter. (At the age of 15, Irvin wrote the diary on pages 10-11.)

John Anderson, the second son of James Anderson and Isabelle Donald, married Janet Shields of Glover and they lived on a farm near the site of the Andersonville schoolhouse (the present day Andersonville Farm). They had 13 children. A son, Armour, continued to live at the farm and he and his wife farmed there until 1935, when Robert Young bought the farm.

David Anderson, the fourth son of James and Isabelle Donald Anderson, came to Glover about 1839. He lived in the house presently owned by Jeannine Young and married Martha Seaver of Glover.

Selections from the Diary of Isabelle Anderson
written aboard the *Statira Morse*, sailing out of Glasgow, Scotland
to New York Harbor 23 April 1853–6 June 1853



Although not the Statira Morse, still this ship may have been very like her. It is part of a panoramic painting by Samuel B. Waugh, showing the landing of immigrants at the Battery in New York in 1847. From the Columbia Historical Portrait of New York. John A. Kouwenhoven, pg. 206.

The oldest daughter of James Anderson (who was the first son of James Anderson and Isabelle Donald), Isabelle Anderson accompanied her father and other members of her family, including James (age three, and later the grandfather of Edna Berryman and Marion Wakefield) on this 1853 journey. The entire diary is included in *Remember the Days*, by Edna E. Berryman and Marion A. Wakefield.

Saturday, April 23 We left on Saturday about eleven o'clock (from Glasgow), ran aground at Dumbarton and lay 12 hours. We arrived at Victoria harbor Greenrock about eleven o'clock on Sabbath morning, April 24. A fine day. In the evening a minister, (an old Navy captain) came on deck and gave a short sermon and distributed some tracts.

Wednesday, April 27 Up 'til past four this afternoon we lay here alive to the (just and rigid) examination of the government inspector and doctor, all being gathered on poop (or high deck) upward of 300 and here we were for two hours more or less. And as one after another were called, we marched by ship's agent, Government inspector to whom you showed your tickets, then passed the Dr. who carefully examined your countenance, perhaps felt your pulse and put down such as your age, what troubles affected with before, etc. And until we were all examined we were sent below. After which followed the inspection of crew, vessel, freight, stores, steward's meal measures, weight, etc. They left much displeased at the number of passengers. One of whom was sent ashore, there being no room. At the above mentioned hour we were tugged away, wind being against us. We passed a very pleasant evening during which we discovered that a clergyman was aboard...

Thursday, April 28 We awoke and found ourselves

at the Mull of Cantigre where the steamer left us at 6 o'clock and was entering the coast of Ireland. Not a breath of wind stirring until the forenoon when the wind increased, when with straining eyes we beheld Scotia's hills receding from our sight. And none but those who experience such a situation can tell the feelings of those who behold, perhaps forever, the receding hills of our native land.

As the day increased, so the decks thinned, numbers going below being attacked with sea sickness and we did not escape. All of us being sent to bed but little James. About 8 p.m. a fishing boat came alongside from the north of Ireland and sold a good quantity of fish to several of the passengers. Provisions were given out today (the ship furnished so much for each person). We observed with much regret that the first mate, a very clean, active young man, was a great swearer and that some of the most horrid oaths and fearful imprecations caused a deal of mirth among some of the passengers.

Sabbath, May 1 We awoke after having passed a miserable night of broken slumbers as there had been a severe squall which tossed us right and left, some having left their berths for fear of being tumbled out and what with the crying of children, showering of water and pitching of the vessel and falling of tins, it was

beyond description. Here, then, was our first Sabbath at sea, but owing to the situation we were in by sickness we cannot describe it.

Tuesday, May 3 Having passed a very pleasant night's rest and being now a little better, I arose and beheld for the first time the sea becalmed.... 'Twas a delightful day and many on deck. A number lying basking under the sun, others assembled in small clubs were discussing various topics—especially our progress. While a few others were discussing the doctrines of free agency, future rewards and punishment, among whom were the minister and the young atheist, formerly mentioned, but nothing definite. In the evening a number of young folks got a fiddle and commenced singing and dancing on the poop deck but in no way creditable.

Wednesday, May 11 A most delightful day, but little wind and what we had ahead of us for some hours. After the water being supplies and breakfast past, there was a complete overturning of everything. Every bed and bedding on deck and what a scrubbing, scraping and washing! It exceeded all you every beheld. A flitting with all its consequences is nothing compared to this, and what a sight the vessel displayed! Besides all her sails being set, it was covered from stem to stern with mattresses of every size, shape, and color—blankets, sheets, and coverlets of the like varieties.... In the evening two different shoals of porpoises were seen, and it was amusing to see their antics in the water. Numbers came to witness them.

Monday, May 16 We awoke and found ourselves being driven by a head wind which continued nearly all day. We actually thought ourselves among icebergs it was so very cold. Numbers went to their beds to keep themselves warm....

Tuesday, May 17 Another cold morning and driving away amid the heavy sea to WNW. Two large flocks of divers were seen, birds about the size of pigeons. Towards the afternoon the sky got very cloudy and after three, we had one of the severest thunderstorms the captain has witnessed for some time. It was a beautiful day to behold, lightning flashed with peculiar vividness and the thunder roared as if the heavens were rending. One moment 'twas at your side, the next above your head and then it was far distant. The lightning and thunder roaring amidst a deluge of rain—imagine this and you see the awful grandeur of the scene.... We heard

today that the captain and mate on watch had observed icebergs at about five miles distant. The captain had often asked Mary to come and see him in the cabin so she went on Saturday and he gave her some sugar and a pocketful of raisins.

Monday, May 30 Tonight we beheld one of the most admiring sights since coming aboard. This was the sparkling of the water, often seen, we are told, on a dark night when the moon disappears to renew its beauty and shine forth with redoubled splendor. As the vessel ploughs her proud way through the deep, it seems as though she was passing through a bed of liquid diamonds. At her bow she heaves up the glittering waters, and at her stern she leaves behind a long train of living, dancing light. With such a brilliant display, we leaned for a good while over the bulwards and Oh, it was grand!

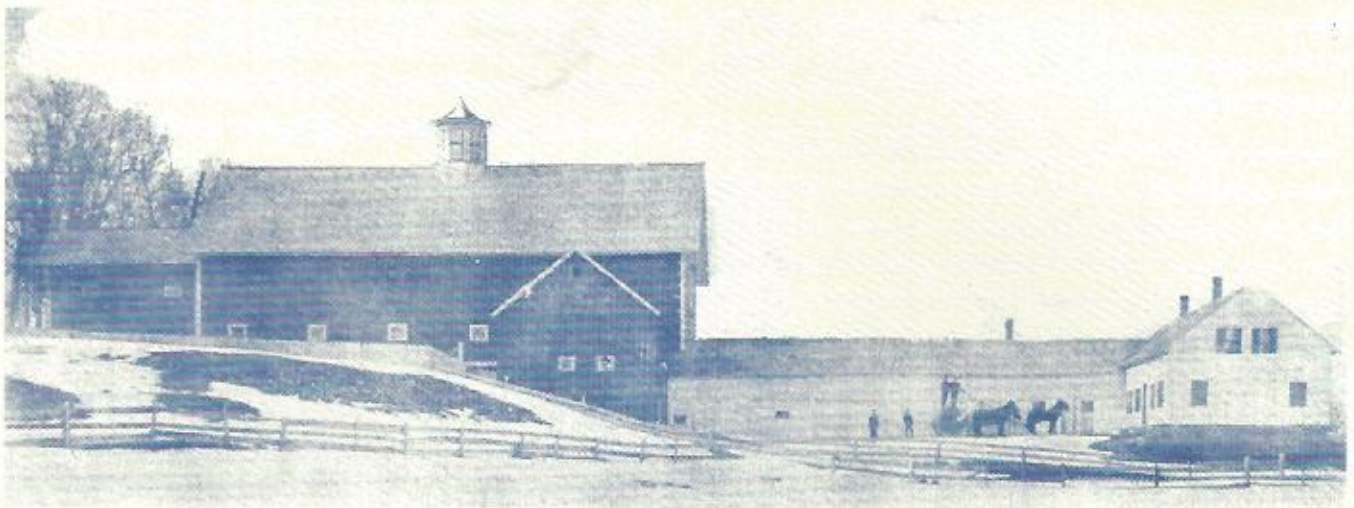
Thursday, June 2 We are all under the expectation of seeing the end of this week in the new world, America, and if such be the case, we will not regret. There has been a man kept on the lookout today for the pilot. The sailors were busy scraping and washing the sides of the ship. Tonight the lead was again cast and found to lie 40 fathoms or 80 yards. A quantity of sea weed was seen today. All of us were on deck, but owing to the heavy fog and the air being damp, we did not stay long. Five land ducks were seen flying about.

Sabbath morning, June 5 Two o'clock, at this we were awakened by the cry of "a lighthouse" and Father and I got up to see and there we saw it shining like a star. It was the Fire Island lighthouse. "Two others were seen. We then went to bed and awoke in the morning at 4 to behold a number of vessels and a most delightful morning....

And here we saw a specimen of the American. As we went on, we gradually beheld land getting plainer and plainer till we saw the most beautiful view we ever beheld. On each side of us were hills covered with forests and delightful houses, till at last we got quite entranced.

When we came to Staten Island the Dr. came aboard and we passed very hurriedly before him. Here a child near death was sent ashore to the hospital, after which we steamed away....

This was a strange Sabbath!



The Anderson Homestead. The main house was built by William Anderson in 1841; the barn was built, by Irvin and his brothers with the help of neighbors, in 1888. Note the wooden snow-roller with a four horse team.

Excerpts from the Diary of Fifteen Year Old Irvin Anderson, 1888

Irvin lived here with his brothers: William, age 24; Frank age 20; Eugene age 18; and Walter age 12; his sister, Mary Ann age 26; and his mother, Mary Urie Anderson age 40. His father, Thomas, had died in 1882. The farm was to become Irvin's not many years after he wrote this diary. Irvin's diary was transcribed without daily dates by his grandson, also Irvin Anderson. His additions to the text are in parentheses; ours are in brackets.

April

Frank and Eugene went to meeting, drew lumber from the city [South Albany], tapped in the afternoon. Pleasant. Tapped in the sugar place. Marm and Will went to see Uncle George. Finished tapping and went to a sugaring off. Will went to Orah White's and got a yoke of oxen. Lot was here listing. Frank and Maggie went to meeting. David A. and David P. helped to stack sticks in the forenoon, stormed, drew lumber in the forenoon and sugared off. We were drawing lumber and hurt the old mare's leg. Tore down a piece of the old barn. John P. was up here, William Ames, Robert Young and Jimmie Anderson commenced on the barn this morning.

May

Stacked lumber down to the city. Stacked lumber again. Tore down a part of the old barn. David R. was up here, cleaned the arch. Frank plowed for Tom Marnock. We drew stone (for the foundation). Uncle Cubture commenced to lay the wall, David R. helped today, David helped to lay the wall, and scraped the cellar, raised the first basement today. School began this morning. I underpinned the barn. I went and carried Maggie home, raised the "bastin" (bulwark). Frank and I went to meeting. Jimmie worked and I plowed. Drew manure in the afternoon, scattered manure up to the old barn, and harrowed in the afternoon, Frank planted potatoes, I harrowed, Will sowed oats for the first time. Tore the roof off the old barn. I went and got the horses shawed. Drew stone for the bastion. Uncle Rob helped put in the butment (referring to the high drive used to drive a team into the top floor of the barn to unload hay).

June

Underpinned the barn. Will went and got the new wagon and new harnesses, Eugene went to meeting, Ernie was up here, I went and got Aunt Seacor, and lugged out lumber. Raised the barn today!!! We sold two calves, we picked stone off the old barn piece. Went down to Armour's "raising." David R., Eugene and

I went to a christening. Frank went to Glover to a prominade. Raised the bridge and boarded the barn. Will and Maggie went to meeting. Began shingling, Willard did not work today, Will and I sowed the buckwheat and helped to shingle the barn. David G. and David P. helped us to shingle.

July

Drawed stone for the bridge. Drawed stone and finished shingling. Will went to Barton with a "sucking calf." Went to meeting. Began haying. Drawed in seven loads of hay. Went to Barton to a circus. Eugene cut his foot and Frank took his place. Drawed in four loads of hay. Rob went to Barton. Floored the stable and got in two loads of hay. Got out sleepers. Got in six loads of hay. Will went to Craftsbury with a load of plank.

August

Will went to Barton with three hogs. Will and Eugene went to meeting. Worked on the barn. Jimmie was here and we graded around the barn. Willard Ames was here and we put the calves in the stable for the first time. We drawed manure. Marm and Maggie went out to the rally. Frank went to Barton after a load of meal. I went to Craftsbury after a load of sawdust. Frank went after a load of sand for David Patterson. Went to meeting. Walter and I started school this morning. Will started for Northfield with a load of furniture for Aron Cutler.

September

Eugene went to Craftsbury with a load of lumber. Will sold the Shatney colt to Don Blanchard. Rained. Eugene went for a load of sand for David P. I did not go to school. Shingled half of the shed. I went to Barton after the paint. Frank went to Barton for Edne Patterson, Walter and I went to Barton with 24 tubs of butter. Frank and Will went to Glover and Frank got a suit of clothes. They went to Gabes funeral. Rained. Uncle Tile was up here and we painted on the barn. Frank went to the fair and took Hiram (a stallion). We got some stanchion pieces (to tether cattle in the winter). Rained, went to the fair. Eugene went to help Andrews drive cattle down to the lower pasture. Moved the bee hives up against the sugar place. Fixed the bridge into the horse barn. David Ames helped to take away the old barn.

October

Snowed. I didn't go to school. Today, in the forenoon, Mr. Lott began to finish off the horse barn. Will drawed manure, Eugene and I helped in the horse barn, Will went to Barton for a barrel of flour. Ace Chase brought his mare up here for Hiram. We dug a patch of potatoes and Maggie went home. Rained. School finished. We helped David to raise his shed. Will went to Barton with the oxen, Eugene began work for Armour, I plowed for Marnock with the oxen. David P. had our buggy and his team ran away. I helped Marsh thrash in the forenoon and they came over here in the afternoon. Frank swapped horses with Andrew. Woodrow and Ernie was here. Rob Y. helped us to set the weather vane on the barn.



Once the Armour Anderson farm, the high drive bore the name "Maplehurst Stock Farm." Today the farm is run by Robert "Ted" Young and Mark Rodgers and the name is "Andersonville Farm."



The Anderson Homestead today is owned by Steve and Sue Slosek.

Excerpts from the Diaries of David Gilmour

1910-1912

David Gilmour was the son of Arthur and Isabelle (Anderson) Gilmour. He grew up in the house across from the Andersonville Cemetery, and probably lived as an adult in the house that is now the home of Ted and Rebecca Young. He married Mary Ann Anderson, Irvin Anderson's sister, and he and Irvin were good friends.

1910

- 9/29 Warm dull and rained some. We finished filling the silo and Clark Borland and Annie was out and gave the women folks a ride in his oto. I had 62 loads of corn.
- 11/24 Cold snowed some. We sent out to Walter's to Thanksgiving and Diamond kicked and broke a fill and the crossbar. We got Frank Chase's wagon.
- 11/28 Cold dull. I carried Lina out to Barton. She went to teach and Irvin took out a calf and a buck to Walter Anderson.
- 12/24 Warm rained a.m. We washed the wagon and put it up a.m. and I went down to Armour's and cut his hair and the cover came off the churn and they had quite a time and Roy was down and Clyde Anderson was up and got Olin's hob p.m. and Roy too a double and we all went to West Glover to a Christmas tree at night.

1911

- 2/3 Cold pleasant. I churned a.m. and Chester Anderson was here to put on the molding in the dining room and there was a big fire in Irasburg tonight.
- 2/8 Cold stormed some. Armour's folks took the women folks out to the Peerless and I went down to Clyde's p.m. and we sawed his cordwood.
- 5/23 Warm dull. I went up to Irvin's and put in his garden and Laris drewed manure.
- 6/6 Warm pleasant. We put in two acres of barley. Mr. Parker was here to dinner and I went up in the Chase pasture and brought three heifers of Irvin. Roy Stiles folks had a boy born today.
- 6/26 Warm pleasant. Walter went to Barton and John taught school for Lina. I helped Eugene to load Irvin's hogs and Dr. Bartlett's folks was here a visiting.
- 6/29 Warm pleasant. John and Mary went up to Irvin's to help to pack away his goods a.m. and we howed corn p.m. and George Graves called a.m. and Lina and the boys went to the city to a school party in the evening.
- 7/3 Warm pleasant. We went out to Walter Anderson's auction and Lina got her teeth fixed and Walter went to Barton with the butter and eggs and John worked at Clyde's. (Walter and Sybil Anderson sold their farm near Barton and returned to the Anderson Homestead as Irvin's health made it impossible for him and Matie to stay there.)
- 9/1 Warm pleasant. Mary and I went to Connecticut to Irvin's.*
- 9/5 Warm pleasant. Irvin and I went to the Fairlee Farm p.m. and had a good time. Mary and Matie went to the stores.
- 9/8 Warm dull. Irvin and I went to see Dr. Bartlett at the laboratory a.m. and we went through the Yale buildings p.m.
- 10/10 Warm pleasant. I helped Roy thrash and Diamond got away from Lina and broke the crossbar and threw her out.
- 10/21 Warm dull. I churned and helped wash a.m. and I plowed p.m. and we went up to Roy's to a fruit shower for Lina. There was about 30 there.

- 10/28 Cold pleasant. Lina was married today. There was about 50 here.
- 11/17 Cold pleasant. We finished thrashing at 3 o'clock and moved up to Frank Eldridge's. I helped Frank thrash and Clyde and Lina was over and helped.
- 11/16 Warm dull. Snowed some p.m. I churned a.m. and I went up to the woods p.m. Eugene's folks went to New Haven today (to see Irvin and Matie).
- 12/15 Warm pleasant. We was all over to Clyde's. There was 16 there to dinner. (Lina was instituting the practice of observing the Christmas holiday in the home.)

1912

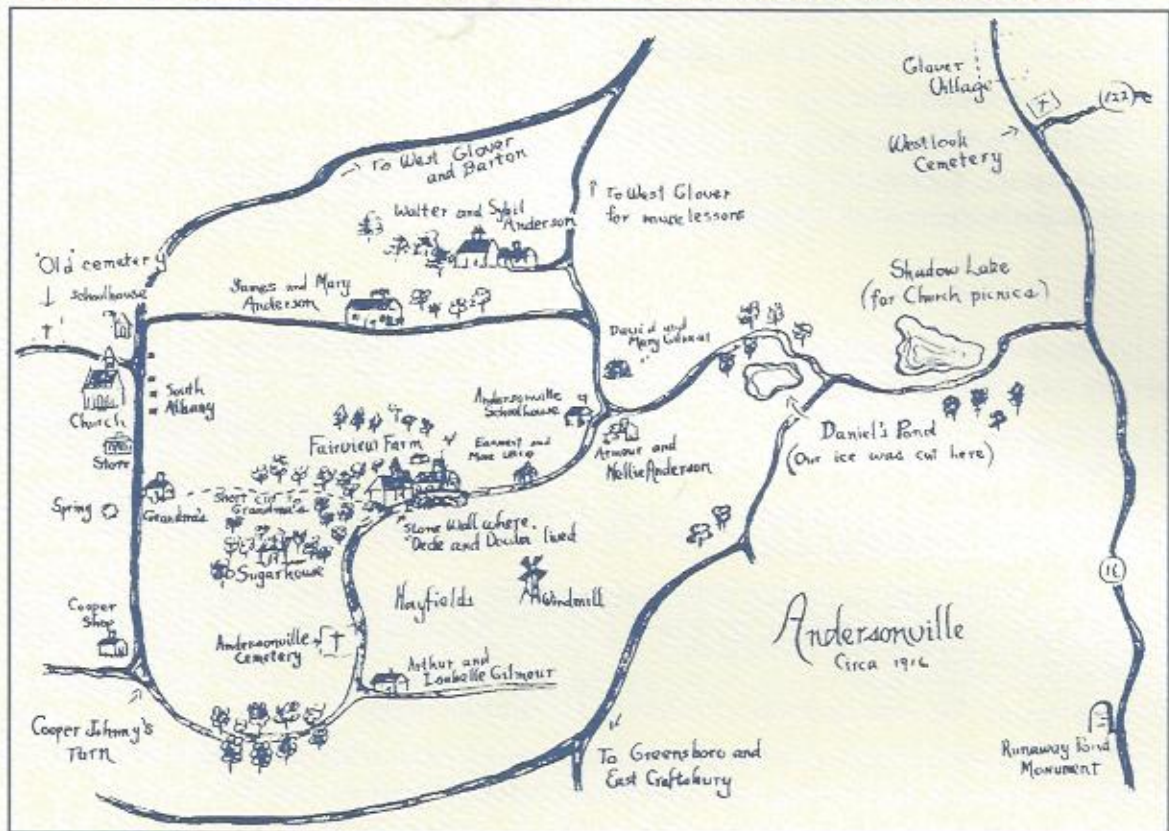
- 2/8 Cold pleasant. We finished sawing over to Eugene's a.m. and Lina was here p.m. and Charlie Porter got my trunk and some vegetables to take down to Irvin's.
- 5/18 Warm pleasant. I plowed and Leo drew off stone and we had 12 pigs come and Mary and I stayed with Irvin tonight.
- 5/20 Cold snowed a lot. I plowed some a.m. and washed p.m. and Leo went to Barton and Irvin died tonight. I went over to Eugene's.
- 5/21 Cold dull. Mary went to Barton with Walter's folks. I went down to Alex Shield's and to the graveyard to see about digging the grave a.m. and Armor and I finished the road over by Jim Calderwood's p.m.
- 5/22 Warm pleasant. We went to Irvin's funeral and it rained at night.
- 6/7 Cold dull. We picked stone off the ground and I sowed some grass seed and it froze hard tonight. Matie was down in the evening and Gordon and Arlene (children) was down p.m.
- 7/9 Warm pleasant. Lina had a baby girl and Mary went over. The boys mowed the Brown orchard. I hoed some and I hitched on the mowing machine at night.

*Jay Seaver made arrangements for Irvin Anderson's illness to be studied at Yale. To have three brothers—Will, Frank and Irvin—die in their 30s from what was called anemia could not be explained. Irvin and Matie spent several months in New Haven.



Andersonville Cemetery. David Gilmour and Irvin Anderson are buried here with many of their relatives and friends.

Memories of Andersonville School



From *Remember the Days*

Excerpts from *Remember the Days* by Edna E. Berryman & Marion A. Wakefield, 1984. The authors grew up in the early 1900s in the house where Jeff Kinsey and Elizabeth Nelson live today. They were the children of George Anderson (the son of James Morton and Esther Shields Anderson) and his wife Goldie George. George Anderson's father, James, was the brother of Isabelle Anderson, the writer of the diary on pages 8-9.

The Andersonville School, where we received our early education, is no longer in existence; but we can vividly remember the cloak room or entry, the bench at the front of the room where we came forward to "recite," the globe suspended from the ceiling in one corner of the room, and the dark, oiled boards of the floor. A cast iron stove provided heat in the winter. In the entry there was a bucket of water brought each morning from a spring. A tin dipper hung close by. We each had our own collapsible aluminum cup which we carried in our lunch boxes....

In the winter, after eating our lunches at noon, we would enjoy sliding. Starting up beyond Dave Gilmour's place, the road sloped rather sharply, and we could get nice long rides. Timid girls sat up on their sleds, but the more adventuresome girls and the boys all slid "belly bunt"; holding their sleds upright in front of them, they would run very fast for a short

distance and then throw themselves onto the snow-covered road.... One noon, Glendon Anderson broke his leg while sliding. It was not possible to get in touch with his folks as they had gone to Barton, so he lay all afternoon on the bench at the front of the schoolroom.

The school house served as a community center with card parties, etc. Holidays were made quite special. In retrospect, Memorial Day stands out in our minds. We sang songs from Civil War days: "Tenting Tonight," "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," and we recited poems about the "Blue and the Gray," but mostly we remember how beautiful our schoolroom looked with buckets of ferns, lilacs, and cherry blossoms. Flags with 48 stars were crossed and displayed on the walls and on the blackboard.

...Discipline was firm. I suppose now it would be termed undue regimentation. When it came time for recess or the noon hour, our teacher had a bell which she

tapped once for us to sit up straight in our seats, twice for us to turn in our seats, a third time for us to stand, once more for us to turn facing the front of the room, and finally a tap of the bell for us to "pass." When we came back from recess or noon play, we lined up in orderly fashion in the entry way and quietly took our places.

In the summer there was a church family picnic at Shadow Lake. We travelled by hay rack (wagon) or by horse and buggy. "Go Tell Aunt Abbie Her Old Gray Goose is Dead" was sung over and over again as the horses plodded along. The picnic was held in the area at the lake now occupied by the public beach and three camps....



Andersonville School, 1964

From an Interview with Edwin Urie

All of us children attended the Andersonville School—a one room school with one teacher. Everybody walked to school, barefoot in the spring and fall. Rubber rings from canning jars held stockings up and pant legs down. All students had duties: fetch water, raise the flag, sweep the porch, tidy the coatroom, clean erasers, sharpen pencils.

We had toboggans made of tin roofing, and scooters made of barrel staves. For more entertainment or fun or playtime, we played "church" on big ledges up in the back, we played "roads" up on my brother Johnnie's hill, we played "house" in the little house that Johnnie built; we played with toy cars and trucks that Johnnie made; and we played "car" in an old Saxton car up in the lane. We would jump in the hay, sleep in the straw, cuddle up to cows lying in the barn or pasture for warmth, race down to the windmill, gallop bareback on horses on Sunday afternoons . . .

Baseball was it. Backstop was seven fence rails, first base the ledge, second base - imagination, third base - cow plop,

and home plate - burlap. We kept score with butternuts. Everybody played; no one won. I was catcher for 30 years, 12 of them barefoot. . .

Our milk route with double teams went all through Andersonville, through muck and snow and across lots. There were days with eight hours with a double team. And there was a time when I drove for 167 successive days. Neighbors helped to open up roads in winter-time, with six horses, one truck, and sometimes a crawler tractor. The temperature reached 50 degrees below at time.

Milk, bread, or corn flakes were 8 cents. The back porch was our freezer. You could get a room for \$1 a week. We never kept more than one light bulb lit at a time; had no grain cart and carried silage in a bushel basket. But all the neighbors shared—a ladder, a wheelbarrow, whoever got a deer for Thanksgiving. Most neighbors sugared. Wooden buckets were hung over crusty snow. Horses pulled the wooden sap tub.

I believe I was the last Gloverite to roll roads in the winter with four horses. And there was the time I "eliminated" 19 porcupines in a single month—without a gun. It saved many small maple trees from attack.

From a letter from Jean Urie Borland

I was the last person to teach school in Andersonville in '45/'46.... There were seven pupils: five from the Camille La Madeline family, our cousin Howard Urie, and my youngest sister, Rachel Urie. She and I often walked to school, built fires, and did the cleaning. We had our parents' car when not needed, or took the horse and pung in winter.

At the end of the year we all piled into the green La Salle and I drove them down to the museum in St. Johnsbury. We crowded into one booth for lunch at the Brickett's Diner, and they were amused that this was the entire school.

Andersonville was my first and last school.

The school was turned into a sugarhouse and later burned, so there are only memories of it today.

Glover Historical Society — Financial Statement

January 1, 1999 to December 31, 1999

Starting Balance, Checking	\$1,848.15
Income	
Dues	680.00
Donations	829.00
History Books	242.00
Maps	19.00
Video Tapes	30.00
Don Clark Memorial	100.00
Rachel Buck Vincent Memorial	75.00
Life Membership	1,200.00
1850 Census Books	260.00
Clark Genealogy Papers	25.00
Union House Booklets	356.00
Kate Butler & Friends Concert	168.68
Miscellaneous	<u>7.00</u>
Total Income	\$3,991.68
Expenses	
Insurance	216.00
January Newsletter	750.00
July Newsletter	186.00
Union House Booklets	918.00
1800-1840 Census (copying expense)	14.39
1850 Census	295.86
Clark (Genealogy & copying)	29.12
Postage (newsletters, etc.)	249.50
Supplies	64.34
Westlook Cemetery Listing	160.00
Vermont Historical Society Membership	30.00
<i>the Chronicle</i> Ad	86.25
Glover Pioneer Week Day Camp	200.00
Opened a New C.D.	1,000.00
Miscellaneous	<u>3.00</u>
Total Expenses	\$4,202.46
Closing Balance, Checking	\$1,637.37
CD #17417 52 (incl. 82.87 interest)	1,746.64
CD #17897 73 (incl. 52.24 interest)	1,151.61
CD #18204 35 (incl. 21.69 interest)	<u>1,021.69</u>
Total	\$5,557.31

Martha Alexander, Treasurer