

GLOVER HISTORY

*Providing for the Future, Remembering the Past
1783-2009*

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Glover Historical Society, Inc.

Fall 2009

President's message

We are now starting some serious planning for the Runaway Pond Bicentennial Celebration, 6 June 2010, only about ten months away. It will be a three-day weekend event ending on Sunday the 6th. We are being joined by the Sheffield and Orleans County Historical Societies and meeting once or twice a month to start. We welcome anyone who would be interested in becoming a part of the committee. For all the details, read on!!!

- Bob Clark

A Runaway Pond bicentennial celebration is in the works!

Most in Glover know the incredible story of Runaway Pond in Glover. When the river powering one of the only gristmills in the area was dry for a second year in a row, the miller Aaron Willson and other early settlers decided to dig a channel from Long Pond that would send more water into Mud Pond and its outlet, and increase the current powering the mill in Glover. About 60 boys and men from Glover, Sheffield, and Wheelock gathered, the trench was dug, and all went well until the whole bank around the trench gave way, and Long Pond suddenly released all its waters north. The pond “ran away” and didn’t stop until it reached Lake Memphremagog hours later, leaving behind a path of destruction. One of the

diggers, Spencer Chamberlain, heroically raced ahead of the waters to warn the miller’s wife of the danger.



A Runaway Pond Park flower work bee was held on Monday, June 22 with a good crew (14 people) from GHS and the Glover Garden Club. There were many good-looking flowers still there from plantings of previous years. Many weeds were pulled! The goal is to have the park looking extra fine in time for the 2010 Runaway Pond Bicentennial Celebration. Left to right: John Urie, Donald King, Skip Borrell, Harriet King, Judy Borrell, Bob Clark, Randy Williams, Betsy Day, Jeannie Duquette, Pearl Urie, Margaret Ronald, Liz Nelson, and (front) Darlene Young, next to a wheelbarrow load of weeds.

Photo by Joan Alexander.

Runners at the “Run, Chamberlain, Run” race on Glover Day each July retrace his steps. “A Wonderful Casualty” was how the local paper in Danville reported the news days later.

What some may not realize is that next year—June 6, 2010—will mark 200 years since the letting out of Long Pond. On the Centennial in 1910, thousands of people flocked to the site to commemorate the event with speeches and festivities, and plans are now being made for next year’s Bicentennial celebration.

One of GHS’s projects to coincide with the Bicentennial is to do a third printing of *Runaway Pond*:

(continued on page 2)

(continued from page 1)

The Complete Story, which is currently out of print. The third edition will feature some new appendices and an index! It should be available in October. This last summer, we put together a wall display telling the story of Runaway Pond for the Glover Room at the Old Stone House, which will be on display through 2010. We also created a display board exhibit using the same text and images as the wall display, which we brought to our GHS booth at Glover Day and Old Stone House Day.

Glover's weeklong Pioneer Day Camp had more kids than ever (55), exploring the year's theme of Runaway Pond. They experimented with quicksand, hiked old trails, created a play, and built a waterwheel. They capped off the week with a Runaway Pond float in the Barton Fourth of July parade.

You'll want to mark these dates: June 4, 5, and 6, 2010. That's when Glover will be celebrating Runaway Pond's Bicentennial. The story remains one of Glover's most captivating, and the committee planning the festivities plans to mark the weekend in good fashion. We have the centennial celebration to look back on, and we will replicate some of the events of 1910, along with many new exciting ideas of our own. We'll unveil the weekend's schedule of events in the winter issue of *Glover History*. Save the dates!

If you would like to join the committee planning the Bicentennial, or you have ideas to share, please contact Randy Williams and Betsy Day at (802) 525-4051. You do not have to live in Glover to be part of the planning committee!



Runaway Pond centennial celebration, 1910.

Glover History

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P.O. Box 208, Glover, VT 05839
gloverhistoricalsociety.org

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John Urie, Darlene Young, Randy Williams

In Memoriam

Dr. Ron Coleman
Eleanor Alexander Jacobson
Edwin Urie
Sherry King Perron Muller
Pearl Whalen Alexander

Thanks to Lucy Smith for compiling our mailing list and keeping it up to date.

GHS news bits...

Another note on the Walcott–Bean Families

Marilyn Walcott of Essex Jct., VT, sent in these comments after reading the Winter 2009 *Glover History*. “Am sure that Robert Bean will immediately spot the fact that his mother was Edith Smith Bean, Donald Bean’s second wife. Carl Bean’s first child was known as Ida (same as her mother), but the records may show that her first name was Maribel. If so, we never knew that. Ida Bean married Sumner Rich whose family lived near the top of Perron Hill. They had two children, Everett and Carl. Everett died of muscular dystrophy. Carl lives in Florida now. Sumner and Ida moved to MA where I believe he managed a large farm. They are both deceased.”

Reading about Glover

Hopefully you had some time for some relaxing reading this summer. If you happened to pick up some Vermont magazines, you were rewarded with stories about Glover. *Vermont Magazine*’s July–August issue featured “Go with the Flow,” a story about Runaway Pond, and “Sourdough Philosophy,” a profile of Peter Schumann of Bread & Puppet Theater. The summer issue of *Vermont Life* visited Cheri and Doug Safford’s Red Sky Trading shop in downtown Glover in a “Retro Central” article. And the August issue of *Vermont’s Northland Journal* ran stories about the Union House and Drew’s Zoo. All wonderful reading!

Shadow Lake, the movie

At the annual Shadow Lake Association meeting this summer, the entertainment was a home-grown movie, *Shadow Lake Through the Years*. It was the work of Connie Ashe, who has lived on Shadow for many years. Connie gathered old postcards of Shadow, added her own snapshots, as well as others from folks who answered her call for photos. She showcased Shadow Lake through the seasons, in moonscapes and skyscapes, from 1895–2009. Charlie

Barrows narrates the introduction, using his own photo collection. Connie set it all to music. It debuted to a standing ovation at the summer meeting. You can purchase a copy of the DVD, which is about 25 minutes long, by writing to Connie at PO Box 127, Glover, VT 05839. The cost is \$8, with an additional \$4 for postage and handling.

No place names feature this issue

As you can see, we have a jam-packed issue, and no room for our usual “Place Names” feature. It will return!

Update on the West Glover Church

After months of work, and lots of volunteer efforts, the renovations to repair the damage after the December arson are completed. The church looks lovely, and it is again busy hosting church and community activities.

GHS annual meeting held in August

President Bob Clark agreed to serve another term, the other officers followed suit, and the incumbent slate of officers was unanimously voted in for another year. Also re-elected for another three-year term were the directors whose terms had expired: Joan Alexander, Bob Clark, Jean Borland and Randy Williams.

Our BAM (Building Accomplished Museums) Project put on hold

We got some disappointing news in June—the three-week museum intern we were looking forward to hosting this summer was canceled. Because of funding cutbacks at the Vermont Museum and Gallery Alliance, they were not able to carry out the grants that we had been awarded. The VMGA hopes to secure funding and fund an intern in the future, but it did not happen this summer.



An old Union House ledger from early days of Glover comes home

When Bob Clark, president of the Glover Historical Society (GHS), was contacted by an antiquarian bookseller from southern Vermont looking to sell an old Glover ledger book, he was a little skeptical. The \$795 price tag seemed mighty steep, especially for a nonprofit accustomed to having people generously donate historical artifacts and documents. But the bookseller seemed sincere in his excitement over the account book, citing how unique it was, with over 25 years of entries recording not only purchases and services rendered at an old store and inn, but also the name of every customer and the exact cost of each transaction—extraordinary details, the seller insisted, all recorded in very legible penmanship.

The dealer had already shown the book to the Vermont Historical Society, but the curator there suggested it should rightly be offered to Glover first, where people would likely appreciate the detailed information the most. The dealer offered to mail the ledger along up to Glover on approval so the members could look it over and decide if it was worth purchasing.

The carefully packed oversized ledger arrived by FedEx the next day, and, as GHS members passed it around from house to house, all agreed it was a treasure. “It’s priceless!” pronounced Glover historian and GHS board member Jean Borland, who spent many hours reading through the more than 500 pages. “What a valuable find for the Historical Society and town.” The GHS board of directors asked treasurer Mike Ladd to try to dicker with the seller, but he was firm on his price, and so the board approved the purchase for \$795, but “not a penny more!”

Even the cover is special, completely leather bound, with decorative markings around the border. The bound, lined pages are hand-numbered, with pages yellowed with age. There is remarkably very little damage, with just some water stains here and there.

In 1999 GHS published a booklet *The Union House of Glover, Vermont* by Maurguerite Bean Fiske, whose family had owned the inn for almost 75 years, and who had grown up in the inn. Other GHS members researched the inn’s early history as a tavern, inn, and store for the booklet and had concluded that it was built sometime about 1830 by Dan

Gray. Reading the ledger has shed new light on the actual date, as the first entry is in 1823. This would be just 13 years after the running away of Long Pond in 1810, before which the main street and village of Glover did not exist. It was only after Runaway Pond “ran away” that Glover village as we know it today was settled—the soil deposited by the waters filled in the swamp land that used to be where Glover Village is today. Previously, the early Glover settlers lived in Parker Settlement (what we now know as West Glover) and at Keene’s Corner (now known as Dexter Mountain).

Dan Gray built the Union House as a stagecoach inn on the Boston–Montreal line, but from the entries it is clear that the locals frequented the tavern for their spirits, bought dry goods from what must have been a general store housed at the inn, and used the inn’s livery stable to rent out wagons and horses. As Fiske wrote, “The original building had but eight rooms, all with fireplaces. With its four high square pillars and polished granite steps, no doubt it was regarded as a fine place to stay.” and added that



On the steps of the Union House, Bob Clark, president of the Glover Historical Society and Pat Russell, owner of the present day Union House Nursing Home, look over the Union House Ledger from 1823–1850, recently purchased by GHS. Photo by Joan Alexander.

sometime between 1875–1885 the inn was enlarged, adding more rooms, a larger dining room, a dance hall, and an upstairs veranda. What the stagecoach inn was called in the days of the ledger is not known, but by 1852, we know it was referred to as “The Union House,” as that is how it is called in an advertisement for a social ball held there.

It is these same early Glover years, 1820–1850, the years covered in the ledger, when Glover’s population steadily grew from 500 to over 1,100, before starting to decline after a high of 1,250 in 1860. Of all the people who contact the GHS looking for information about their ancestors who lived in Glover, this is the period these genealogists are most interested in, and the period about which the GHS has the least amount of resources to share, so the ledger will be a most valuable addition. Many people tracing their ancestors back to Glover’s early years, and even those with no connection, will be fascinated with the little pieces of history recorded in the ledger. A few examples follow, showing the first eight entries for one early Glover settler, John Drew. John Drew was probably John Leighton Drew, who came to Glover from CT in 1818 with his wife, seven children, and other extended family members. (From a genealogy at the GHS Museum, *The Drew Family* by Vicki E. Duckless Flanders, 2002) John Drew would have been 54 years old in 1823. Thanks to Jean Borland for transcribing these entries.

| | |
|----------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| March 7, 1823 | 1 handkerchief 50¢, 1 scain yarn 13¢, rum 13¢ |
| March 7, 1823 | rum 13¢ |
| March 15, 1823 | rum 13¢ |
| June 6, 1823 | ½ lb. tea, 50¢, 2 lb., 2 oz. butter 26¢, rum 8¢, comb 13¢, rum 8¢ |
| June 13, 1823 | 1 spelling book 25¢, whiskey 8¢ |
| June 23, 1823 | 1 gal whiskey 80¢ |
| June 30, 1823 | felt hat \$2, 1 ½ yard [?], 1 gal whiskey 80¢ |
| June 30, 1823 | 3 yds lining \$2., 4 yds. Calico \$3.34, bunnet silk and <i>treminds</i> \$1.90 [bonnet...trimmings] |

Jumping ahead to the last entries for John Drew:

| | |
|--------------|--------------------|
| Feb 14, 1825 | clover seed \$1.28 |
|--------------|--------------------|

| | |
|--------------|---------------------------|
| Oct 28, 1825 | sheep \$10.72 |
| Jan 17, 1838 | wagon to Barton twice 34¢ |
| Nov 23, 1829 | 1 gill whiskey 6¢ |

John Drew died in March, 1831 at age 62.

Not only did people patronize the inn as a hotel, tavern, livery, store, and rental center, but it also appears to have served as a bank, making occasional loans and also recording amounts of money lent and payments made between men. What did early Glover settlers, who were probably very self-sufficient, need to buy at a store? What was the cost of these items? How did the prices change, or stay the same, over a 27-year period? How often did they travel into town for goods? The answers lie in the ledger.

The Historical Society is very grateful to a generous donation from the current proprietor of the Union House, Pat Russell, toward the purchase of the ledger. Ms. Russell has operated a nursing home in the Union House since purchasing it in 1984. Being a history buff herself, she reclaimed the building’s old name “Union House” to replace the previous “Twilight Rest Home” and “Colonial Manor Nursing Home” names. When doing exterior renovations and additions to the building, Ms. Russell used the original inn and carriage house design as her guide. GHS President Bob Clark and his wife, Gisele, and Jean Borland also contributed toward the purchase of the ledger.

The last ledger entry was made in 1850, and no one knows where the ledger has been in the intervening years. The seller obtained it from a dealer in upstate New York, but knew nothing about why it had ended up there. Randy Williams, GHS board member, has begun photographing each page so that the information will be accessible without actually handling the book. For now, the ledger rests in the vault at the Glover Town offices, just down the road from the Union House where it was the keeper of history for so many years so long ago.

If anyone else would like to contribute to the purchase cost of the ledger, you can send a donation to GHS treasurer Mike Ladd at GHS, PO Box 208, Glover, VT 05839. Anyone interested in viewing the ledger should contact GHS president Bob Clark at 525-8855.

The story of Johnnie Prindle, Glover's traveling musician

By D.J. Miles

Occupation: Peddler (at 14!)

John B., John, aka Johnnie, PRINDLE was born in Plattsburgh, Clinton County, NY. He was the son of Levi PRINDLE and Mary E. UNKNOWN, and is found with the family in 1850 as a 4 year old. After the death of his parents, John and his sister, Harriet, go to live with their aunt and uncle, Betsey and Eli PRINDLE.

In the 1860 Plattsburgh, Clinton, NY census, John is 14 years old. His occupation is listed as a peddler. In 1870, he is listed as a 24-year-old sailor, and had a 2-year-old daughter, Carrie. They are living in the Eli and Betsey PRINDLE household. It is unknown who the mother of this child is.

“Rueben Glue of Glover, Vermont”

Johnnie PRINDLE married Caroline Elbertine BENNETT, aka Carrie, sometime 1870–1877 in Orleans County, VT. She was born on June 3, 1851 in Orleans County, the daughter of Quincy N. BENNETT and Caroline E. LAWRENCE. Johnnie's young daughter, Carrie, lived with them. Together, Johnnie and Carrie (Bennett) had three children, who spent their entire lifetimes in Glover, Orleans, VT. The family is not found on the 1880 census because they had moved to Canada

From the Orleans Monitor Apr. 19, 1880:

“Johnnie Prindle's family have moved to Coaticook, P.Q. Johnnie has engaged with a circus which makes a tour in Canada this season.” This took place a couple of months before the 1880 census would be taken in VT. P.Q. stands for the Province of Quebec. Coaticook is a border town. Its southern border is the line between the USA and Canada.

There are no census records for 1890, so the next time they were found is in the 1900 census.

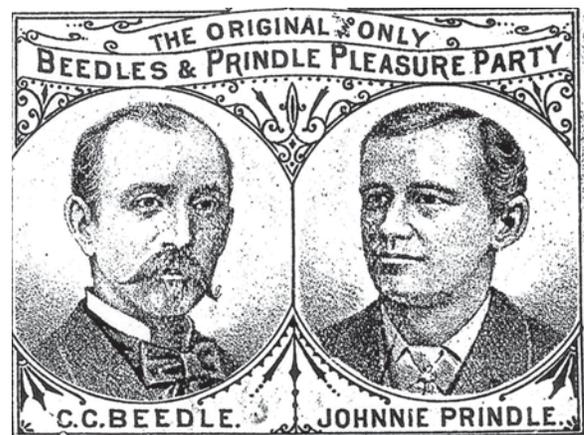
In the 1900 Census, Carrie states her birth as June 1853, but because in the 1860 census she is 9 yrs., and in 1870 she is 19 yrs., it is believed that June 3, 1851 is a truer representative of her actual birth.

Carrie was listed as Caddie with her parents in 1870, Orleans County, VT.

From the History of the Town of Glover, Vermont (1983) pg. 37:

“Johnnie Prindle was born in Plattsburg, N.Y., in 1845. Johnnie was a born mimic, gifted with extraordinary vocal talent. At an early age he learned to play the banjo and sing his own compositions. This talent coupled with his impersonations won him at the age of 14 a position as a juvenile comedian with a theatrical troupe touring New England. He joined the Navy during the Civil War and was stationed on the battleship Savannah under Admiral Farragut. His contact with the southern Negro developed his black-face act to perfection, and after the war he again took up the theatrical profession in the role of comedian.

“On the circuit he met Charles C. Beedle, a



musician whose home was just over the line between Glover and Barton. Out of this acquaintance developed the Beedle and Prindle shows, the troupe being known as the “Swiss Bell Ringers.” The troupe rehearsed in the ballroom of the Union House. Emma Bemis and Etta Whittlesey, talented singers among the Glover girls, joined the group. Johnnie soon established a warm genuine friendship with the townspeople which he held to the end of his life.

“From the combined eccentricities of his Glover friends was evolved an impersonation to become nationally known—a combined comic and emotional character in which Johnnie always introduced himself as Reuben Glue of Glover, Vermont.



“Johnnie bought a house in Glover Village where Kate Butler now lives. His daughter Jo married Roy Christie. Jo Christie, like her father, was a fine singer and banjo player. For many years, Jo would delight her friends at talent shows or social gatherings with her lovely voice and nimble fingers.”

From the *History of the Town of Glover, Vermont* (1983) pg. 37:

“Floyd Taylor [neighbor of Prindle family] still recalls one stanza from one of Johnnie’s songs:

O what’s more jolly than a picnic party
With the victuals on the ground?
The bugs in the butter and the ants in the milk
And the skeeters buzzin’ round.”

From the *Canton Commercial Advertiser* Oct. 2, 1934, by Walter Brown Leonard:

“Always I have been given to understand that Johnnie Prindle was born and resided for some time in Plattsburg, N.Y. Away back in the 90’s the writer who at that time was living in Morley, N.Y., in the Leonard Tavern owned and run by his father, a little four people show came to our village and exhibited in Empire Hall, the principal place for amusements. The company was called the McLearn Brother’s Show and hailed from Brier Hill, N.Y., we were informed. Beside the two brothers there was a very pleasing woman who bore the name of Kate Hart and who I believe was the wife of one of the brothers, and Johnnie Prindle a very versatile performer with natural

aptitude for the stage.

“Even before the performance, he made a hit with the writer as he held me in his arms in our barroom and sang some of his own songs to me. At that time he was a young man and possibly had not trouped much, although he was very capable as a character actor and sang and played on the banjo divinely, as I thought. He and Kate Hart did some laugh provoking sketches, mostly of a rural nature.

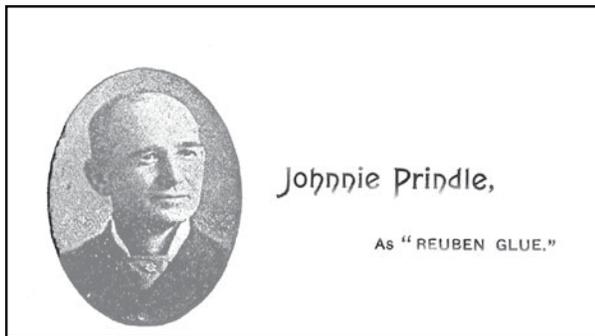
“Only a few years after this Prindle came to our village with the largest combination ever invading the North Country: Washburn’s Last Sensation. This was a wonderful show that was transported on two large wagons; a flaming red and gold band wagon, drawn by four horses, in which they made their street parade and a wagon that carried their paraphernalia and baggage, which was considerable. Kate Hart was with this outfit and still doing sketches with Prindle, much to the delight of us youngsters who considered that we knew them ‘intimately.’

“Shortly after this, Prindle became affiliated with Chas. Adkinson of Boston who owned, produced and sent on tour ‘Peck’s Bad Boy.’

“I believe that it was soon after this season that he formed a partnership with a Mr. Beadle of Barton, Vt., and took out what was known as the Beadle & Prindle Pleasure Party. At this time and long thereafter Prindle owned a home and lived at Glover, Vt., a small hamlet located a short distance from Barton. Here this show rehearsed and opened in the little Town Hall and stayed out for several seasons, meeting with much success, I am told. It was my pleasure to pay his family a visit during the winter of 1905 when I was producing a local talent minstrel in Barton.

“Johnnie had died some years previous to this and his wife informed me that he had some kind of a shock when he was with the show in the West and that he was tagged and sent back to his home in care of conductor—so he died in the harness. I believe that his affliction was pronounced paresis and he finally died of this a short time after.

“The family lived in the little home up on the hill and consisted of the wife, a daughter who was married and Glen the son. Mrs. Prindle gave me several copies of Johnnie’s songs and I still treasure two of them: “Rueben Glue,” published in 1888 by the Hitchcock Music Company, New York, and “I’m Not Quite So Green as I Look,” published by Ned



Straight, New York, in 1889. Johnnie wrote a great many songs, words and music, and adapted a melodrama, “Rueben Glue,” in which he was starred by Chas. Adkinson. This show played the big towns and cities with much success and was a very creditable performance. I caught this show at Syracuse, N. Y., during the season of ’87, as I recall it, and it was the last time that I ever saw this talented performer, who so faithfully portrayed the eccentricities of the Vermont Yankee who was his neighbor away up in the verdant hill of the Green Mountain State.”

Poor Little Girlie, Girl, Girl

Written by Johnnie Prindle

Kind sisters and brothers,
There now stands before you,
The remains of a man,
Once so handsome and bold
But now I am wasted.
Bad luck I have tasted.
Through a girl that I loved,
Only sixteen years old.
To you I’ll describe her,
If you’ve never seen her.
Her feet they are freckled,
With a wart on her nose.

Chorus: Poor little girl, dear little girl.
Sweet little girlie, girl, girl.

Her parents were wealthy,
And she was real healthy,
Her hair of old gold,
And her eyes raven white,
Lips sweet as candies,
And teeth that were dandies.
She put them in water

And soaked them all night,
On her tongue there were bunions,
And her breath sweet as onions.
And her mouth when t’was open,
Was half the way off.

Chorus

Now I was to marry, this sweet little fairy,
She said she’d protect me if I got in a row,
For she was sentimental,

So kind and so gentle,
With a noble high forehead
That looked like a cow,
But she’s gone and got drownded,
And hasn’t been founded—
I think I’ll take pizen,
If I don’t change my mind.

Chorus

—From a music booklet comprised of original songs and lyrics by Johnnie Prindle.

“Kept the Audience in a Roar”

From *Plattsburgh Sentinel* Jul-Sept 1883:

“They are Coming: Beadle and Prindle (the inimitable Johnnie Prindle) will exhibit in Palmer’s Hall, Wednesday evening, July 18. The party consists of 14 specialty artists, and affords the best entertainment of kind on the road, producing more pure and unadulterated fun to the square minute than any troupe on record.”

From *Plattsburgh Sentinel* May 25, 1888:

“Music Hall was filled Wednesday evening to see ‘Peck’s Bad Boy’ and Johnnie Prindle. Johnnie, as the ‘Grocery Man,’ was good and his specialties kept the audience in a roar. He was called out a number of times and finally acknowledged the compliment with a humorous speech.”

“The Community is saddened...”

From *Orleans Monitor* Dec. 15, 1890:

“Johnnie Prindle is very sick. His daughter Carrie is at home...”

From Orleans Monitor Dec. 22, 1890:

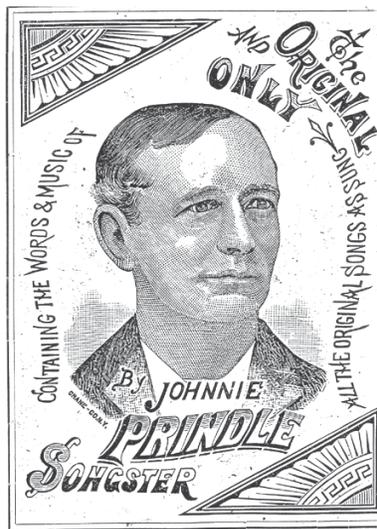
“The community is saddened by the death of Johnnie Prindle, which occurred on Friday. Mr. Prindle had been away on a professional tour, returning home a few days since severely ill. He ran down rapidly till his death. He was very successful as a comedian and singer, and very few men in the country were his equals in this line. He was generous, kind-hearted, popular everywhere. His funeral was largely attended yesterday, Rev. Mr. Jenne, assisted by Revs. Christie and Miller, officiating. The services were held in the church and attendance was large. Many Masons and G.A.R. men were present.”

From Plattsburgh Sentinel Jan. 2, 1891: “Death of Johnnie Prindle.”

“It is with sincere regret we learn of the death of this well known comedian. Johnnie Prindle was a native of Plattsburgh, where his aged mother, now well advanced toward the nineties, resides. Some 23 years ago, he took the stage as a comedian, and he has followed the profession continuously ever since, and with great success, traveling with many of the best companies, and visiting all parts of the country. He was taken sick Dec. 5th, with typhoid malaria, while traveling with his company, and carrying the part of ‘Reuben Glue,’ in ‘Peck’s Bad Boy,’ and went to his home in Glover, Vt., where he died on the 18th. He leaves a wife and three children. He was buried at Glover. He was aged 46 years.

“None will feel his loss more severely than his aged mother, to whom he was always very kind, and whom he frequently visited.

“Johnnie Prindle honored his profession and leaves an honorable record every way.”

**From the Plattsburgh Sentinel Jul-Sept 1893: “Johnnie Prindle’s Songs.”**

“Plattsburgh always feels a pride in the success of Johnnie Prindle, a comedian who has won a reputation extending throughout the country. Quite a number of the comic songs written by Mr. Prindle have been set to music and are published by B.W. Hitchcock, the New York music publisher. Three of his latest comic songs are ‘Rueben Glue,’ with monologue of eight minutes; ‘I’m not Quite so Green as I Look,’ and ‘I’m a Reuben but I’m no Jay,’ with the prettiest of music and the funniest of words. Send fifty cents to Mrs. Johnnie Prindle, Barton, Orleans Co., Vt., and she will send the three to any part of the United States or Canada, postpaid.”

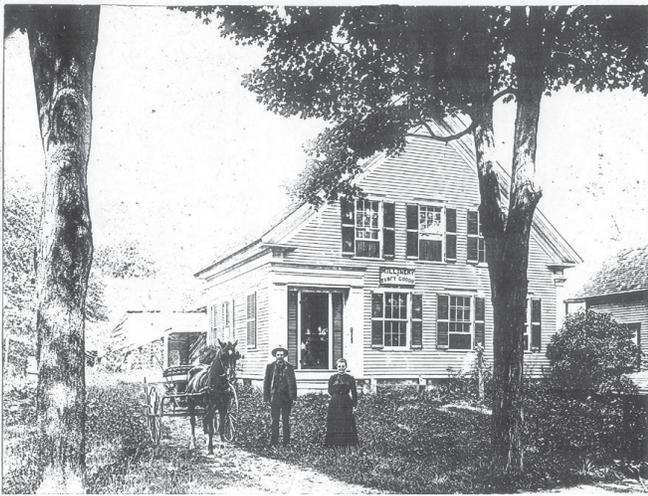
Union House in Glover, VT. July 4, 1898.

Glover marching band out front and the ladies Auxiliary on the balcony. Johnnie and his troupe practiced in the ballroom of this building. From the GHS publication *The Union House*: “Inside the dance hall on the left was the music stand. It was a platform 20 feet wide and 15 feet deep. The platform stood on either four or six large round legs that were eight or ten inches high. My mother said that when Roy Christie played his big bass fiddle he had to stand on the floor beside the music stand.”

“Mrs. C.E. Prindle, Millinery”

After the death of her husband, Carrie PRINDLE is found living in Glover, Orleans, VT in the 1900 census. She shares her home with her daughter, Vinnie E. and Vinnie’s husband, Edward A. HEALEY and their daughter, Cora B. HEALEY. Nearby (about 1/2 mile south) on Main Street is her daughter, Jo and Jo’s husband, Roy S. CHRISTIE. Jo and Roy were living in the Christie house, with his father, Joel P. CHRISTIE, 61, who was widowed at this time, and brother Leo, 23 yrs. Glenfield PRINDLE, Carrie and Johnnie’s son, was not found in the 1900 census.

Carrie PRINDLE was a dressmaker, as seen in these Glover news column notes in the *Orleans County Monitor* and an advertisement that appeared in “An Historical Sketch of Methodism in Glover” (Clark, 1893). Her millinery shop was located across the street from the PRINDLE home.



Mrs. Prindle's "Millinery & Fancy Goods" Shop (as the sign reads) was the home of Mamie Perron Pudvah, on Glover Street in Glover until Mamie's death in 2009. This picture was left to Mamie in the will of Jo Prindle Christie, C.E. Prindle's daughter. In addition to running the shop, Mrs. Prindle was a dressmaker.

"Mrs. Prindle is painting and repairing her house." (April 27, 1891); "Mrs. Carrie Prindle has opened a nice millinery store." (Oct. 12, 1891); "Millinery. I have a nice line of New Millinery and Fancy Goods. Please call and examine; will not oblige you to buy. Very Kindly, Mrs. C.E. Prindle, Glover, Vt." (Nov. 9, 1891, ad section)

Carrie was a member of the WRC, the Women's Relief Corp.—Civil War Auxiliary. She died on Dec. 2, 1914 and is buried in Westlook Cemetery in Glover. This cemetery also holds the graves of Johnnie and Carrie's children.

From Orleans Monitor, Dec. 1914:

"Mrs. Carrie Prindle died after a brief illness with pneumonia. The funeral was held at the community church of which she was a member on Friday, Rev. Glenn Douglass officiating. Mrs. Prindle was a lifelong resident of this village. A very quiet, unassuming woman, never very strong in health, she has been kindly thought of by all who knew her. She was a member of the W.R.C., the grange, the Woman's Union and the church. She leaves a son and two daughters, also a step daughter, Mrs. Carrie Corliss, of Manchester, N.H., who lived with her through her childhood. All have the sympathy of the community."

The Prindle children...

1. Carrie

Carrie PRINDLE was the daughter of John B. PRINDLE and UNKNOWN, was born about 1865 in NY. From *Orleans Monitor* Apr. 15, 1878: "Mr. J. Prindle and daughter will furnish the music for the Mite Society, which meets on Friday, Apr. 19th." From the obit of her stepmother, it is known that Carrie married a Mr. CORLIS. Nothing more is known of Carrie.

2. Vincentine b. d. Jun. 12, 1915 VT

Vincentine E. PRINDLE was the daughter of John B. PRINDLE and Caroline BENNETT, born Mar. 1, 1877 in Vermont and died June 12, 1915 in Vermont. Vinnie, as she was known to her friends and family, was born in Orleans County, VT, and lived her entire life there. In about 1898, she married Edward A. HEALEY. The following year, they had a child, Cora B. HEALEY. In 1900, Vinnie, Edward and Cora were living with Carrie PRINDLE and nearby (about 1/2 mile south) on Main Street was her sister, Jo and Jo's husband, Roy S. CHRISTIE. Between 1900 and 1905, Vinnie and Ed were divorced or he died. In 1905, Vinnie married William E. CALKINS, who was born Jan 1, 1883. William was the son of Charles CALKINS and Lizzie HORNE. In about 1905, the couple had a child, Ruth CALKINS. Vinnie died in 1915 and is buried in the Westlook Cemetery, Glover, Orleans, VT, Section 4, Lot 280.

Vinnie was the first wife of William E. CALKINS. In the 1920 census, William had his daughter, Ruth living with him as well as hired help, Edna F. LIBBY in the household. Sometime after 1920, William and Edna married. By 1930 William is 47 and Edna 35, both farm laborers. William died Oct. 21, 1964 and is buried with his wife, Edna, in Westlook Cemetery, Glover, Orleans, VT.

No death notice or obit for Vinnie was found in the June 14 and June 21st, 1915 "Glover Gleanings" section of the *Orleans County Monitor*.

3. Josephine

Josephine E. PRINDLE was born Feb. 19, 1879

in VT, and died May 13, 1954 in VT. Josephine, aka Jo, Josie, Jody, and Aunt Jo, was the daughter of John B. PRINDLE and Caroline E. BENNETT. She was born and lived her entire life in Glover, Orleans, VT. Jo PRINDLE married Roy S. CHRISTIE about 1898 in Glover, Orleans, VT. In 1900, Roy and Jo were living with Roy's widowed father, Joel P. and a brother of his, Leo, both farmers. Roy is listed as a house painter.

Below are a few brief newspaper (*Orleans County Monitor*) mentions of Joel P. CHRISTIE.

"At the election of officers for Mason Post the following were chosen: Com., G.P. Fisher; Sen. Vice, W.S. Jenne; Jun. Vice, J.P. Christie; O.D., Thos. Hastings; O. G., Elijah Stone; Chap., J. Walker; Q.M., S.B. French." (Dec. 22, 1890);

"Joel Christie has moved to the village and has taken Joseph Drew's sugar place." (Mar. 30, 1891);

"Joel Chrystie has moved back to his farm at So. Glover." (May 18, 1891)

Roy and Josie CHRISTI had a child, Zana Lucia CHRISTIE in 1902 and in 1907 she died and was buried in Westlook Cemetery. In January of 1904, Roy CHRISTIE purchases what will become known as the CHRISTIE house from O.D. and Annie L. GRAY.

The home on the far left was known as the Christie house, where Roy S. and wife, Aunt Jo Prindle-Christie lived. This is located about one-half mile south of the Johnnie Prindle home and Millinery Shop. About 1920.

The couple is living alone on Main Street in Glover in 1910 and by 1920, Roy is still a painter and Jo has her dress making business at home. Roy's father, Joel, 81 is living nearby in household 34/37 with his sister Nancy Drew, 84, and wife, Emma 63. He is listed as a farm worker.

Jo ran the Sunday School operation at her local church for many years. The following memory is from a Glover Historical Society publication.

"Hear the pennies dropping
Listen while they fall
Every one for Jesus
He will get them all."

"This little verse was one that Jo Christie sang

in the basement of the church, with all the Sunday School children gathered around, just before starting class. As they sang, each child would drop a penny on the floor. (If you were too poor to have brought one in, Jo would have slipped you one earlier.) "Where did the pennies go?" a Glover Historical Society interviewer asked, about 70 years later. "To Jesus!" answered Eleanor Alexander Jacobson without skipping a beat, and then laughed. She remembers always keeping her eyes out for a penny that she might



"Aunt" Jo Prindle-Christie circa 1935 outside her home celebrating a cold Feb. birthday. Jo became the town librarian in 1920, with the library housed in the hallway at their home.

find and be able to bring to Sunday School. "Jo was the steadfast of the WCTU, deeply involved in church and Sunday School. She had a beautiful soprano voice and was a soloist in church," Eleanor recalled.

In 1930, Roy and Jo were still living in the CHRISTIE house on Main Street, but were listed as divorced. He is a boarder with a listed occupation as a painter in the RR industry. Jo has no listed occupation. When Jo died in 1954, the library was moved to the town hall.

The niece of Jo, Cora HEALEY-STACEY, takes over the home in 1954 with her husband, Herman STACEY, and in 1966 they sell the home to Glen and Dorothy PIPER.

A booklet entitled *The Union House* by Marguerite Bean Fiske is a collection of her personal memories of growing up in that famous and well-used building located in Glover. It includes text and notes from several other folks. This was published by the Glover Historical Society in 1999. From this publication comes another fond remembrance of Jo:

“Looking for a Bible—From the Kimball’s granddaughter, Rowena Perry, came my desire for a Bible. She had one. I did not. I pestered my mother to ask Jo Christie to get one for me. Since I was only seven, I guess my mother felt that there was no great rush. But I lay in wait for Jo. Every day I watched out of the office windows for Jo to appear in her dust cap on the way to get the mail. She said she would put a pie in the oven before leaving home so that she would be sure to be gone only an hour. Everyone liked to talk with Jo. To me the ruffle on her dust cap made Jo look like Dolly Dimple, the Campbell Soup Twin.

“Then came the day when my mother relented. ‘Jo, will you buy me a Bible? Marguerite wants one. I’ll pay you for it.’ Jo smiled down at me and said, ‘Why Marguerite, you don’t want your mother to BUY you a Bible. All you have to do is to come to Sunday School every Sunday for a year, not to miss one; learn your catechisms, study your Sunday School Quarterly every week so that you will be able to answer any question that I ask you and if you do that for a year, I will give you a Bible.’

“In due time I received my Bible with my name in gold on it. Inside it said, ‘Love Jody.’

“Over the next few years Roy Christie would pen my name with his beautiful calligraphy. The last award was a large picture of the Hoffman Head of Christ with the admonition from Jo to always have it hanging in my room. It still does and I think of Jo often.”

Josephine and Roy were both buried in Westlook Cemetery, Glover, VT in Section 2, Lot 223.

From the *Orleans County Monitor’s DEATH NOTICES*: “CHRISTIE—Josephine Edna, suddenly at her home in Glover, Thursday, May 13, age 75. Friends may call at her late home from Saturday afternoon until 12 o’clock Sunday. Funeral services will be held at Glover Community Church. Sunday at 2:30 p.m. with Rev. Theodore Gregg officiating. Burial family lot. Westview cemetery. Converse Funeral Service in charge.” (It should have read *Westlook* cemetery.)

4. Glenfield

Glenfield Deloss PRINDLE was born in Glover, VT in 1884, and died sometime after 1962. Glenfield was the son of John B. PRINDLE and Caroline BENNETT. He is located in Glover in the 1910 census.

Six months after the death of his father, Johnnie PRINDLE, there was this brief bit in the *Orleans County Monitor* newspaper (the “Post” mentioned below refers to the Glover’s Grand Army of the Republic (GAR) Post, named in honor of Dan Mason, a young civil war captain from Glover who had died):

“At the last meeting of the Post, Vinnie, Josie and Glendale Prindle were adopted as children of the Post and a valuable present was made them.” (June 29, 1891)

Glenfield, aka Glen, married Eva May UNKNOWN before 1918, at which time he registered for the WWI draft and indicated his place of residence as St. Johnsbury, Caledonia County, VT. Glen is not found in the 1920 census and by 1930 he is divorced. Glen is a boarder in the household of Loris L. and Effie LITTLE on Salem Street, Groveland, Essex, MA. He is a 46-year-old laborer in a nursery. On his 1942 WWII Registration card, he was 58 years old, and worked at Colburn’s Rest. at Merrimack, Concord, NH. The 1950 & 1962 Concord, Penacook, NH directory has Glen listed. His death date and place are unknown. Glen is buried in the Westlook Cemetery in Glover, VT, inscription: Glenfield D. Prindle 1884– blank. This inscription is on the same stone as his parents, John B. and Carrie PRINDLE.

D. J. Miles of Yacolt, WA, the author of this article, is a direct descendant of one of Johnnie’s uncles, a James S. Prindle, who is her third great-grandfather. D.J. has been seriously researching James and his family for nearly 20 years and this past year decided to compile her findings into a book which she hopes to publish by 2010. She thanks the Glover Historical Society Museum for providing the photos, music, and drawings. Our thanks to her for giving us permission to share excerpts from her research in our newsletter.