

THE HISTORICAL TIMES

NEWSLETTER OF THE GRANVILLE, OHIO, HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Volume VU Number 2

Spring 1993

'Dear Diary' Musings of Long Ago:

A VISIT TO GRANVILLE IN 1834

A NOTE ABOUT THIS DIARY AND ITS CONTENTS

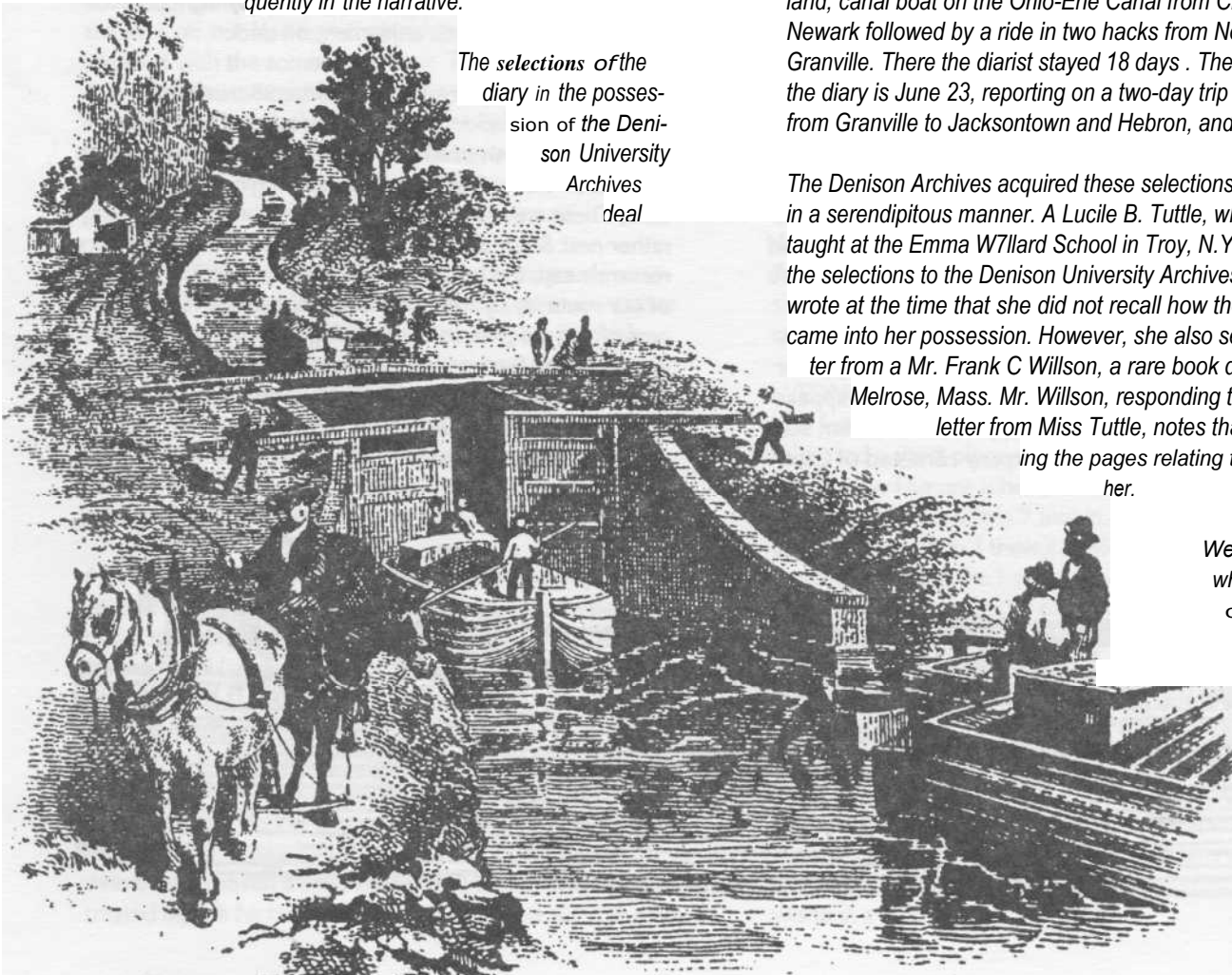
The **editors** are delighted to publish, we believe for the first time, this charming diary narrating events during an 18-day stay in Granville in June 1834. The author of the diary is an anonymous young woman. However, in the text she mentions her grandfather, a Granville citizen named William Hubbard, and several cousins. Her sister, Joanna, also appears frequently in the narrative.

with the events once the diarist reached Cleveland and began the journey to Granville via the Ohio-Erie Canal. Whoever transcribed the diary notes that an earlier part reports on the method of travel from **Boston** to Cleveland. Various travel arrangements were undertaken, including stagecoaches from Boston to Schenectady, N.Y.; canal boat from Schenectady to Utica, N.Y.; stagecoach from Utica to Niagara Falls and Buffalo; steamboat, the "Dan'l Webster," from Buffalo to Cleveland; canal boat on the Ohio-Erie Canal from Cleveland to Newark followed by a ride in two hacks from Newark to Granville. There the diarist stayed 18 days. The last entry in the diary is June 23, reporting on a two-day trip on horseback from Granville to Jacksontown and Hebron, and back

The Denison Archives acquired these selections from the diary in a serendipitous manner. A Lucile B. Tuttle, who formerly taught at the Emma Willard School in Troy, N.Y., kindly sent the selections to the Denison University Archives in 1975. She wrote at the time that she did not recall how the typed copy came into her possession. However, she also sent a 1955 letter from a Mr. Frank C Willson, a rare book dealer in Melrose, Mass. Mr. Willson, responding to an earlier letter from Miss Tuttle, notes that he is sending the pages relating to Granville to her.

We do not know who the author of the diary is, but she had a sense of narrative and a grasp of detail that makes her account very important for the historian. Sev-

The selections of the diary in the possession of the Denison University Archives deal



eral **people** from Granville mentioned in the text are *identifiable*. Henry Bushnell, in his history *of our village* [p. 149], notes the arrival of Miss Bridges and Miss Grant in Granville in June, 1834. They came from New England to teach in the Granville Female Academy. Miss Grant was with the writer and her sister in Cleveland, and it is possible that these two young women are the "two young ladies from New England going to the interior of the state," as written in *the diary*. The children mentioned early in the diary are probably Harriet Root, who attended the Granville Female College in 1835, and Susan and Elizabeth Root, who were enrolled in the institution in 1840. The *diary* contains a description of the Granville Furnace, which the writer visited on June 11. Finally, the conference room mentioned is the basement of the Old Academy Building at the corner of Main and Elm Streets.

The editors welcome assistance in resolving any of the issues central to this fascinating and historically significant diary. We have edited the manuscript of the diary as little as possible, but at times readability dictated that some slight changes be made in the original.

The *Diary* begins in Cleveland on June 4, 1834.

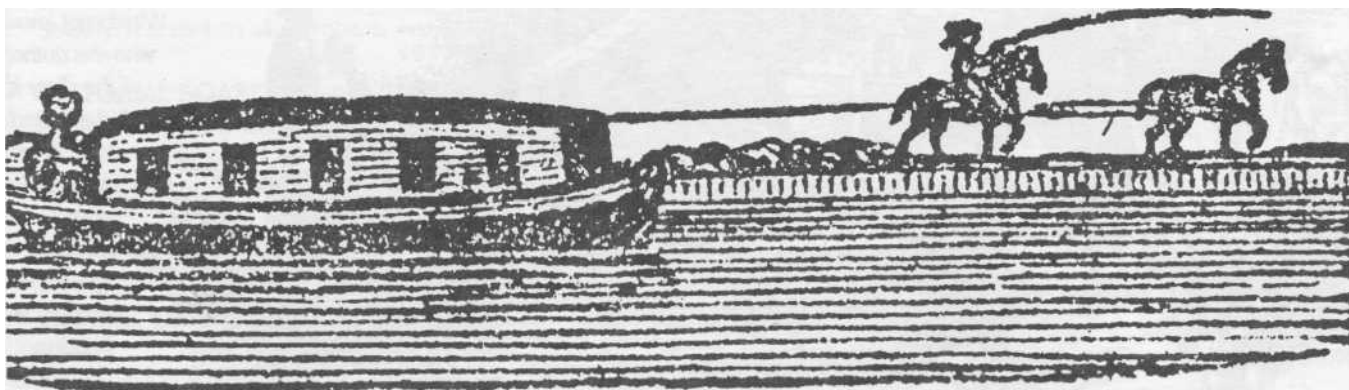
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4. Arrived in Cleveland at 6. M. The situation of this place resembles that of Erie. Went to the hotel, a second or third rate one. Mr. & Mrs. Blood called. Mrs. B., formerly Miss Delia Allyn, a scholar & teacher in Miss Grant's school. Mr & Miss Battel who were then boarding in the house came in to see Miss Grant's old acquaintances. Mr. Battel has amassed a large fortune more & more anxious to get money every year.

After a long negotiation, arrangements were made for our proceeding to Newark on the canal. Capt Knight's appearance from the first did not please me. He was familiar, self confident & determined. Our company consisted of Capt

Loomis, wife, daughter & servant on their way to the falls of St Anthony & two young ladies from New England going to the interior of the state. These all came from Buffalo with us, & a few gentlemen.

We embarked about 3 P.M.; were not long examining our premises. In the stem of the boat were two small cabins—the inner of these were exclusively the ladies' apartment. it had three pretended double berths on each side & a place big enough for two to stand abreast between them. The outer room is used as a sitting room by day & a dormitory [both for gent & ladies] by night. On each side, two long boxes covered with cushions answered the treble purpose of settees beds & drawers. Over these boxes, framed sack-ing was hung at night to add to the number of berths: making in all eight beds in this cabin. But the closeness of the air at night & sundry other things rendered the idea of bed time revoking. Our meals were truly sickening. It was a great comfort to find one article clean & good, which the crackers usually were. The heterogeneous particles of matter often observable in the milk & water made drinking very unpleasant. We did not express our disagreeable sensations on this point till after we left the boat. The heat of the sun by day & the dampness of the air by night prevented our having much enjoyment on deck.

We passed from Cleveland to Akron, 38 miles, in 23 hours. Passed 44 locks, 15 of these occur in the two sections directly north of Akron. Sometimes we walked on the tow path, made a few calls at the little log cabins on the bank. These are chiefly occupied by Dutchmen. They look rather neat & comfortable. The scenery was often of a very romantic cast, the land generally was swampy. The first part of our route lay by the banks of the Cuyahoga R. The richness of the soil gave a very dark tinge to the water which was increased by the thick glossy foliage of the trees. These were often of a magnificent size. At Akron we went on shore & bought raisins, almonds, gingerbread.

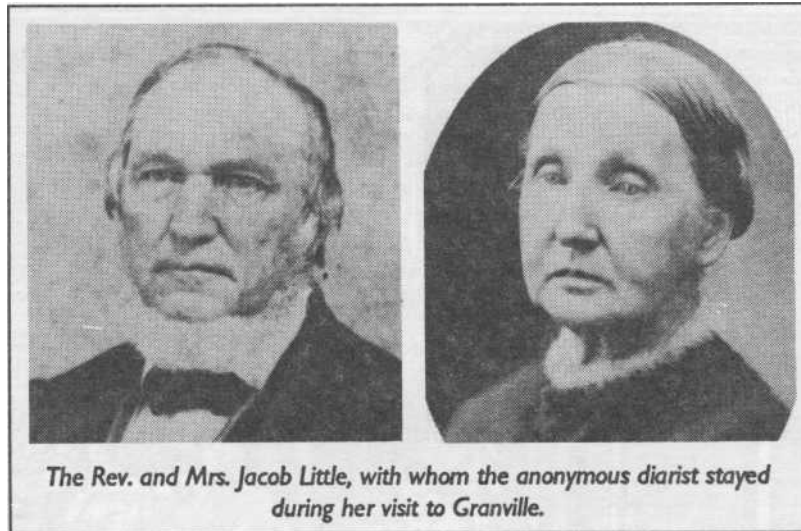


At the highest point of land between Cleaveland and Newark, we passed thro a pond over which was laid a floating bridge. On Saturday, June 7, the little village of Zoar was pointed out. It is situated on rich soil & the trees grow near it most luxuriantly. The place is celebrated for its gardens which bear all kinds of fruit in great perfection. The roof of the houses are covered with tiles. Today we saw a canal dug by women. We observed one or two grubbing bushes & making fences.

In the latter part of the afternoon we sailed for some miles down Licking Creek The rocks on one side towered far above our heads and at a point called the Black Hand, arched over our horses & their riders. The other side was luxuriant with the sombre hemlock The waters were dark & smooth. Beattie might well have written his Minstrel in such a spot. Though the scenery varies little for miles, yet the lofty trees with their graceful moss-covered branches & the delicate plants on the turfy carpet beneath, with a gentle river in their midst, must always be beautiful.

Our **company** was so-so; Capt. Loomis was a good man—very easy in his manners—very kind, very attentive—rather too free. Well informed. His daughter, amiable & social—thought when I asked which of two young ladies was my sister that it must be Miss Banister. She was not able to discover any resemblance between Joanna and myself. Mrs. Loomis was nervous & selfish—afraid for herself, her husband & child. Mr. Raleigh, a young gentleman, was very modest & polite & plucked some very pretty flowers for us.

ABOUT 9 SATURDAY P.M., arrived at Newark & proceeded in two hacks to Granville. Our adventures partook of the ludicrous; I think EP. J. would have enjoyed being with us. But I laughed sufficiently without her. Once we alighted & took a walk in the visible darkness which the lightening rendered more gloomy. This was by way of prevention of a somerset [sic]. Twice we obtained a piece of tallow candle which lasted while you might tell a hundred. We, or particularly Purdy, one of our coachmen, were annoyed by the barking of the dogs at the second place where we received a candle. His heart failed him & he retreated before he reached the door & left the glory of con-



quest to his braver companion of the ship. Safe and tired we arrived at Granville at 1 A.M. Sunday morning. Six of us slept in one room—we had two beds made on the floor.

We staid at Granville 18 days till June 25. The first Sabbath I was there I did not rise till about noon. We [Miss Banister, Joanna & I] followed our companions to the Rev. J.

Little's. He was a plain looking sensible man with rather a vein for pleasantry. His wife, a very ordinary woman in appearance & just as much at her ease as she could be. Attended church in the afternoon, a plain looking building filled with plain people who sat stiller & were vastly more attentive than a city congregation with all their refinement. Subject of the sermon—vain oblations—very practical & plain & containing some interesting facts.

Monday we rested—at night I felt almost too fatigued to rest. Misses Bridges & Elizabeth Grant have left us. They are boarding in Mr. H. Bancroft's family. Tuesday we drank tea at Mr. Bancroft's. Mr. Bancroft carried down tea; he was assisted by his niece, Miss Stedman. This was done very easily & without the least awkwardness. We had some very fine singing. Conversation agreeable. Mr. Cable made us acquainted with himself. He is very disagreeable.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11. In the morning walked to the Iron foundry one half a mile from the village thro pleasant fields, and a short piece of woods. We climbed one fence by the way. The ore is heated 120 days before it reaches its height. The furnace is 9 feet in diameter at its base & one foot at the top. I think it is 36 feet high. The wall is immensely thick, but the heat of ten months renders it useless & the masons from all the country round engage in repairing it for another blast. After it becomes hot, 1,000 bushels of charcoal are used in a day. They have a pair of bellows. One is moved by water, the other by steam. The molds are made of wet sand. Patterns of iron or wood are put into the sand & drawn out again. Liquid fire is then poured in from ladles. In a few minutes, the framing is removed and the articles are taken out & brushed. The men who lade out the iron have the sleeve of the right arm wet. Dutch ovens & irons & teakettles are manufactured here. \$40,000 worth in a year.

In the evening, we walked out to the graveyard. The woods near are pleasant & the view of the village tho intercepted is pretty. The wall is of brown free-stone, also the slabs over the graves. These are painted black & white & gilded in bad taste.

THURSDAY, JUNE 12 We visited the ancient works near Newark, six miles from Granville in company with Mr. Little and some gentlemen of the village. We rode to them through delightful woods of beech, oak & maple where the sunlight came softly broken & veiled through the fresh & ever moving foliage. I never before observed so plainly the gothic arches which are formed by the tall trunks & graceful branches of the noble forest trees. What a place for meditation is this. Do the spirits of the long departed still haunt these lovely solitudes? Can the wind that sighs around us reveal the mysteries that have here transpired? Ah! No! But they preach of the vanity of earthly greatness that withers as the flower before it fades. [S.C.F.]

There are four forts. The first one we entered was circular, surrounded by a wall of earth about six feet high. At the entrance stands an observatory 30 ft. in height a little within the wall. A road leads thro this fort to an opening on the opposite side & and continues between parallel walls to the octagon. The forts are overgrown with luxuriant trees. The earth which composes the walls is thought to have been brought from a distance as the stones it contains are of different formation from those about the fort. The people who constructed these are passed away but these works are evidence that they were a superior race to any existing Indians.

J & I went in the evening to Dr. Richards s [Mrs. Richards & her sister, Mrs. Root are second cousins of ours. They are



children of Mrs. Bushnell, who was Susan Hubbard, the daughter of Mr. Russell Hubbard. RH. was brother to our grandfather, William Hubbard]. We spent the night and most of the next day with them. Mrs. Root taught Joanna how to braid straw. She has braided sufficient for a number of bonnets. She has three pretty children, Harriet Elizabeth and Susan Hubbard.

Harriet intelligent Elizabeth timid & reserved, Susan affectionate & lively.

SUNDAY, JUNE 15. A warm day. It was warm last Sabbath. During the week we have had some cold weather. Miss Grant has gone to attend one of Mr. Little's Bible classes. Last Sabbath I attended one in the Conference room. The floor of this room is stone & makes it cool & pleasant Mr. Little explained the 5th Chapter of Galatians. The class answered in turn, or said, "I can't reply." The number of members...[—]. Many others attend but take no part Tho the class is continued from year to year it is often organized for a specific time & each individual pledges himself to attend every atavation [recitation?]. Last Sabbath the exercise continued little more than an hour. When the exercise was about three quarters concluded the class rose and sang one verse to the tune of Scotland & then the recitation was resumed. The members of Mr. Little's congregation had last year ten Sabbath schools in the township & nine out of it in all were from 500 to 700 scholars.

MONDAY, JUNE 16. Mr. & Mrs. Little, Misses G. W & F left in a Carry All for Mt Vernon. A warm day and they are very much crowded Sarah & Joanna keep to themselves. I am writing letters. After tea we went with Miss Foster to Dr. Bancrofts & met Miss Bridges & Elizabeth Grant with Miss Stedman. We invited them & Miss H. Bancroft to accompany us to Sugarloaf, a hill so called on account of its

shape. From the top of Sugarloaf, we had a fine view of the town. The village is small containing 300 inhabitants, houses mostly brick, streets at right angles. It is situated on a level of 100 acres & entirely surrounded by hills. The woods are beautiful and much of the land about Granville is rendered very fertile by Raccoon Fork.

TUESDAY, JUNE 17. Warm and Windy. Dined with Sarah Banister and Joanna at Dr. Richards, drank tea at Mrs. Linnel's. The inside wall of the house was of brick We sat in a bread room for which I could see no propriety as the other room was large and pleasant. Returning to the village noticed a very beautiful view of the meadows & stream.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19. Yesterday morning our party returned in the afternoon. Miss Grant gave a lecture to mothers. Rode on horseback with Mr. Little, Miss Grant and Parley [?] to see the Baptist College about a mile from the village. There is one building of wood painted white, 82 ft in front—the side wing being 72 ft long. No. of students 100. All are required to labor 3 hours more or less per day. The weekly expense of a student is \$ 1.23 $\frac{1}{2}$. Tuition is 28 cents more. A scholar has [—] cts per hour for working on the farm, in the mechanic's shop more. Prof. Carter conducted us round. Both himself and his wife a very young couple. Observed many young married ladies in the village.

SATURDAY, JUNE 21. Yesterday morning Miss Banister & I rode on horseback. She had a very hard horse which threw her quite high. We rode towards Newark. After leaving the Granville hills, there is a level of two miles. The land is well covered with grain, occasionally ornamented with trees. This afternoon am going with Mr. Little to take an excursion on horseback

MONDAY, JUNE 23. Saturday p.m. I put on very thick clothing & taking my cloak & a few other articles with me, set off on a small white pacing pony. We proceeded about a mile when Mr. Little asked me if I should not like a blanket on my saddle. On my assenting, we stopped at the house of one of his parishioners & procured the desired article. This added much to the comfort of my seat Rode thro woods, noticed some wild pear trees lofty & magnificent Told me the story of the pigeon roost. Surface of the ground beautifully diversified with little hills & valleys. Made a call on a farmer. He lives in a log cabin, has a hog trough in front of the piazza so high that Mr. Little put back his hand to assist me over it it was rather surprising on entering to hear him tell of 30 horses, 50 sheep, about the same number of cattle, 100 pigs to salt & 150 to raise, and a number of acres to plant with wheat, a number with corn & a number with clover. Very wealthy people often live in log cabins. They are hospitable & will often accommodate a

no. of people, the half of which persons dwelling in much larger mansions would turn away as being unable to lodge them.

Arrived at Jacksontown alias Jacktown about 7. It is a small village of 100 inhabitants on the National Road. This road when completed will extend from Washington to St Louis, Mo. The expense is \$ 11,000 per mile. It has nine inches of stone upon it. The ground never ascends more than 4 degrees. The bridges are solid & costly. Wherever it is higher than the ground on each side, the banks are made hard and smooth, and in some places supported by stone work. We stopped at the house of a Pennsylvanian. Had a very severe thunderstorm in the night. Shortly after retiring heard a rushing sound in the woods which led me to ask my sleeping companion if there was a river near. She replied it is the wind. The noise being on the increase, I instantly arose & shut the window. I hardly accomplished this before the wind swept round the corner of the house with so great violence that it seemed as if it would be prostrated before it. So suddenly do storms arise in this country.

Sabbath morning, Mr. Little preached in the log school-house. Pieces of board supported by logs answered for many of the seats. The desks of the scholars for others. The speaker stood on the floor without anything before him. Singing very poor. Many little children present.

After dinner which we took in a respectable & rather wealthy family, we proceeded to Hebron. The weather was extremely warm and my winter clothing was oppressive. Church at Hebron a framed building & has a desk for the clergyman. Singing miserable. The slurs numberless. Drank tea in a log cabin containing one room. Two very handsome bedsteads in it Slept at Mr.[blank], a log cabin. Mr. Little slept in the same room with the gentleman & his wife. I slept upstairs under the roof on a feather bed. They gave us an early breakfast & I returned home very little fatigued.

Mr. Little says passing through the country, gentlemen & ladies are often obliged to sleep in the same room. Sometimes on occasions which draw a large no. to one spot, 20 lodge in one room. Supposing each bedstead to have a feather & straw bed, these beds are placed one at the foot of the other on the floor & have one side raised by placing the back of a chair beneath. This forms a bolster for the head & upper part of the body.

The *diary* ends with this account of the visit to facicsontown and Hebron on June 22 and 23, 1834.

UNION STATION, ONCE THE GATEWAY TO GRANVILLE, RECENTLY REMOVED

The following article was written by Francis W. Shepardson and appeared in the December 13, 1934 issue of THE GRANVILLE TIMES. It tells a fascinating story about why the main railroad never came through Granville. Connected with the existence of the Union Station some three miles to the south are the stories about how this railroad stop served as "Granville's nearest gateway to the great world outside" The "Dunlevy Place" is today known as "Bryn Mawr."

THE RAILROAD DEPOT BUILDING at Kylesburg, long known as "Union Station," has been removed, and the stopping point has been eliminated finally from the folders of the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio Railroads. The building has been standing by the roadside even though for some time no trains have stopped or tickets have been sold; but now it has gone, and a chapter in Granville transportation history is definitely ended.

When, under the leadership of Elias Fassett of Granville, the Central Ohio railroad was opened from Newark to Columbus, locomotive No. 1 carried the name "Elias Fassett" just underneath the engineer's cab window, it being the custom to designate locomotives in such fashion. There was a determined effort made to get the road located through Granville, between Racoon Creek and the range of hills to the south. Surveys were made; but, according to tradition,

Granville lost out because President Fassett of the railroad company wanted to see the trains from his house, later and long known as the "Dunlevy place." Perhaps he had "Union Station" located where it was for the convenience of Granville. The grade was too steep where the "Lancaster Road" crosses the track, so the depot was placed some distance to the East, and a hamlet grew up about it, later called Kylesburg.

Union station, for many years, was Granville's nearest gateway to the great world outside. From it, over the interven-

ing hills, the telegraph lines first came to our village. From it hundreds of students rode or walked to catch, at a turn in the road, their first sight of the college town to be linked with their destiny. From it a strongly-built wagon, known as "the Union hack" carried passengers and mail, hauled freight, express and the trunks of men and women students. From it famous orators and musicians found their way to Granville for the lectures or concerts before the schools of the village. The standing joke, after Will Carleton wrote his famous ballad with that title, was "Over the hills to the poor house," and many a new green student was informed by the upper classman who accompanied him to Denison that the buildings of the Licking County Infirmary were those of the college.

The Ohio Baptist Convention officers now ride in their own automobiles as they travel over the state; but, for many years, William Whitney, Thomas J. Sheppard, Charles Rhoads and other "agents" like them had to use the Union Station gateway. Salaries were too small to permit possession of a horse and buggy and, in spite of the half-fare privileges accorded them as ministers, every cent had to be watched. Many a time they walked the three and a half miles, to save the "hack fare," which, if memory is correct, was fifty cents. They and many students who "footed it" made a path across the Infirmary farm which cut off a half mile or more of the distance.



Travellers to Union Station often completed their trip into Granville via the 'Union Hack.'

But the Union Station era passed. Newark began to provide more conveniences for townspeople and for students. The opening of the Ohio Central railroad in 1880, the building of the inter-urban street car line, the development of the bus transportation, the improvement of roads, the coming of the privately-owned automobile—these and other factors sounded the doom of "Union Station." It was an important, even essential,

factor in Granville life sixty years or more ago. Now the depot building has been removed and the story is ended.

F. W. S.

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Our by-laws state we are to publish a yearly list of members. Our records *indicate* those listed below are members *for 1993*.

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EARLY (AND LATE) NEWS OF THE OLD COLONY BURYING GROUND

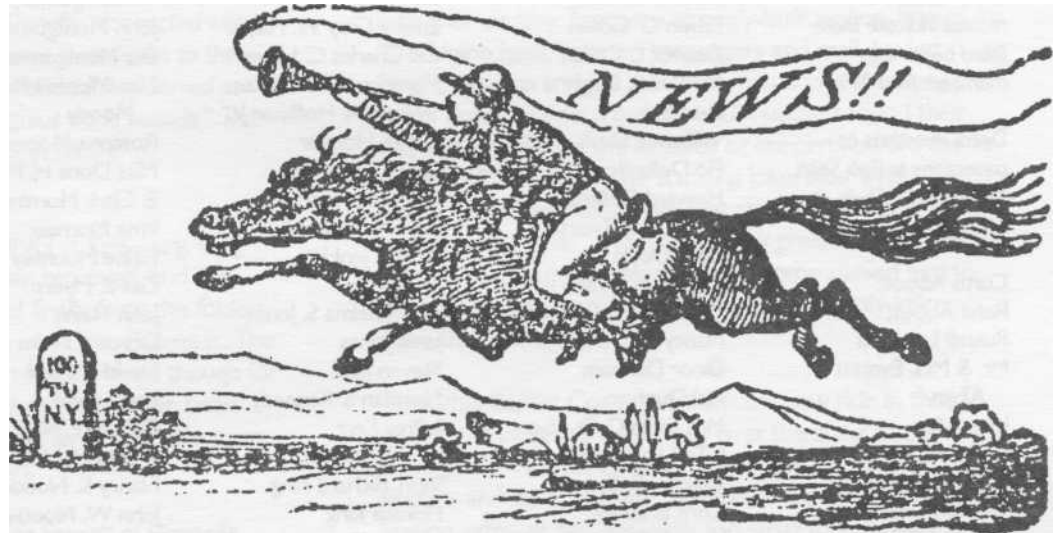
The anonymous diarist whose account of a visit to Granville appears in this issue visited the graveyard in the evening of June 11, 1834.

She describes the wall and "slabs" of brown freestone that were painted black and white and gilded. Bushnell's history of Granville records that the citizens built a fine stone wall around the burying ground in 1820. The stone for the wall and for gravestones came from Village quarries; the same stone was used for the Granville Historical Society building and the Library. It was called freestone because it carved easily. There are several references to gilding of letters in the inscriptions on the stones, but no evidence of it remains, nor of any paint.

The volunteers who are restoring the Old Colony Burying Ground have made significant progress in the first five work days of the season. More than 70 gravestones have been straightened and many more have been cleaned. Twenty-seven have been repaired by our consultants from Fannin/Lehner Preservation Associates during two visits. Two able interns, Mark Nickerson and Joel Denton, were

hired by the Society to assist the Fannins. Their interest, hard work, and good humor contributed greatly to these accomplishments.

On a beautiful evening, May 26, about 90 people toured the Old Colony and heard the life stories of five different "residents" portrayed by Bob Watson, Elizabeth Prophet,



Larry Stevens, Marilyn Sundin, and Dick Shiels. This event concluded with refreshments in the Old Academy Building and was reported in the Granville, Newark, and Columbus newspapers.

Ask any volunteer about the satisfaction derived from this important historic effort. There are jobs for every strength and skill. Watch for the announcement of the next work day or call the Society (587-3951) if you would like to help.

THE HISTORICAL **TIMES** is a quarterly publication included with membership in the Granville Historical Society. It is sent to all members.

EDITORIAL BOARD: Maggie Brownfield, Florence Hoffman, Anthony Lisska, Robert Seith.

Send comments and suggestions to:

THE HISTORICAL **TIMES**
P.O. Box 129
Granville, Ohio 43023-0129

The Society's telephone number is (614) 587-3951.

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