The Old Granville and The New
By Francis Wayland Shepardson

This special issue of The Historical Times is devoted almost entirely to an article by Francis Wayland Shepardson that was first published in The New England Magazine of March 1899. It is digitally reproduced much as it originally appeared. The reproduction is in a larger format for easier reading and the original page numbers have been removed to avoid confusion with the page numbers of The Historical Times. The cache of old photographs is remarkable. The archives of the Granville Historical Society has in its collection an original off-print of this important account of the history of our village.

Francis Wayland Shepardson: A Brief Biographical Sketch

Francis Wayland Shepardson was born on October 15, 1862 at Cheviot, Ohio. His parents were Eliza Smart Shepardson and Dr. Daniel Shepardson, who was the second Principal of the Young Ladies Institute. This Granville institution for the education of young women was re-named Shepardson College and eventually merged with Denison University, making Denison a co-educational college.

An excellent student, he graduated from Denison University in the Class of 1882 with an AB degree. In addition, he completed a second AB at Brown University in 1883 as well. He was awarded an AM by Denison in 1886. He earned his Ph.D. from Yale in 1892. Returning to Granville, young Shepardson taught for a few years at the Young Ladies Institute.

A promising scholar, Francis Shepardson was one of the first persons appointed to the reconstituted University of Chicago, where he was a member of the staff from its early days in 1892 until 1917. Long interested in fraternity life, Shepardson served as the national president of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity for 19 years. In addition, he was heavily involved with Phi Beta Kappa and with Omicron Delta Kappa. While living in Chicago, he worked for some time as an editorial writer for the Chicago Tribune. With a deep and abiding interest in his alma mater, Professor Shepardson served on the Denison University Board of Trustees. When he was approaching his seventieth year, he served as the author of the centennial history of Denison University that was published in 1931. Long interested in the history of the Granville community, Frank Shepardson was one of the founding members of the Granville Historical Society and served as its first president. The Shepards moved from Chicago and were residents of Granville for about ten years before his death.

Following an active and productive scholarly life, Francis Shepardson died suddenly from a heart attack on August 9, 1937 in Pataskala. He was traveling by bus from Granville to Columbus en route to Chicago. His unexpected death was in the summer before his seventy-fifth birthday.
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In the closing volume of his History of the Pacific States, Hubert Howe Bancroft tells the story of his life work, indicating in delightful language how he collected the great library which furnished the original material for his labors as a historian. There are certain chapters devoted to his family history; and in one of these, after describing the celebration of the golden wedding of his parents, he presents this picture:

"As I am now writing, my father, at the age of eighty-five, is talking with my children, aged six, four, two and one respectively, telling them of things happening when he was a boy, which, were it possible for them to remember and tell at the age of eighty-five to their grandchildren, would indeed be a collating of the family book of life almost in century pages."

The scene deserves reproduction, not alone because of its charm as a representation of domestic happiness, not alone because of its suggestion of the possibilities accompanying the life of hardy American families, but also because of the story it tells of American development,—as the aged pioneer, approaching the sunset of life, looked out over the calm waters of the broad Pacific, while he told his son's children of the westward movement of his family from Granville, Massachusetts, through Vermont, to Granville, Ohio, and thence with the eager Argonauts of 1849 to the golden strands of California.

Sometimes there is mourning over the abandoned farms of New England and wondering for the families which once peopled the declining towns; but regret is changed to rejoicing when the families are traced backward from the orange groves and the mines, from the prairies and the bustling cities of the West; and the record of achievement of American pioneers is found full of certificates of indebtedness to the powerful influences of New England environment and New England blood.

The student of American social life knows well that it is in the smaller towns and not in the cities that he
finds the average American citizen, and that oftentimes quiet villages yield surprising results when subjected to critical analysis. The two Granvilles, the old Granville in Massachusetts and the new Granville in Ohio, are not only excellent representatives of the best types of American towns, but they also serve as good illustrations of the expansive power of New England influence. The first contained 1,305 inhabitants in 1850; in 1890 there were but 1,061. The second registered 2,116 in 1850, 2,114 in 1880, and 2,326 ten years later. Neither one has ever had a large population. One is steadily declining in this respect; the other is slowly growing.

The history of the mother town properly began in the year 1735, when a young man named Samuel Bancroft and his bride, Sarah White, left the settlement of West Springfield and pushed into the wilderness until, six miles from the nearest settler, they camped upon a little plain in the uplands, where the encircling hills enclosed them as if shutting them out from the world they had left behind. They were a typical New England couple. The wife rejoiced in that proudest legacy of the colonial dame, descent from one of the heroic company of the *Mayflower*; and from these Pilgrim ancestors, one hundred and fifteen years on American soil, she had gained the determination of char-

GLIMPSES OF OLD GRANVILLE.

What can be said to their credit cannot be based upon population; and yet of each might be written what was said of one of them in an after-dinner address a few years ago, when Edward Everett Hale told a story like this:

"I recently formed the acquaintance of a Russian gentleman who had been travelling through the United States on a mission of investigation for his government. He had made good use of his opportunities, and was full of opinions about the men and things he had seen. Among other things he said that he had been peculiarly impressed by the advantages enjoyed by American society in the smaller and little known places, where he had often found culture and comfort abounding which in other countries were confined to urban life. The theme was so novel to him that he dwelt upon it at some length, mentioning the places in the several states where he had particularly noticed the society,—and among the favored ones was Granville, Ohio."
acter which stood in such good stead in the toilsome life of the hardy pioneer. The husband, himself a representative of a family well established in New England, was a trifle below the average size, but, kind-hearted and vivacious, he made up by his untiring industry what he lacked in stature. For many years he was a figure in the community which developed about him, exciting the interest of all as he adhered to the old ways when changes came, and inspiring veneration as on the Lord's day he entered the meeting-house in antiquated dress, with accompaniments of bushy wig and curious cocked hat.

There was nothing strange in the beginning of Granville. Such migrations were features of colonial life. Again and again, when the sons of a family married, finding no opportunity for gaining a livelihood near the old folks, they bade a loving farewell to the tearful friends at home, joined hands with their heroic wives, and then plunged into the wilderness to lay the foundations of a new estate. Sometimes they went but a few miles, returning occasionally to visit the scenes of childhood; sometimes the record, "Went west," or "Went to Maine," is the last the family historian finds as he attempts to trace the various lines of descent. At times, a young couple went away by themselves, as the Bancrofts did; at others, a company of young people went together and formed a new town in the forests; but, singly or in groups, by such slow means was New England settled, as western Massachusetts and Vermont, northern New Hampshire and Maine, gathered strength from the overflow of older districts along the seacoast.

Because of this constantly operating movement of population, the Bancrofts were not long left without neighbors. Two companies came. From Springfield were Daniel Cooley, Jonathan Rose, Samuel Gillett, Thomas Spelman, John Root, Ephraim Monson, Phineas Pratt, Peter Gibbons and Samuel Church; from Durham, Connecticut, were Timothy, Noah, Daniel and Phineas Robinson, Ebenezer and Daniel Curtiss, Samuel Coe, David, Daniel and Levi Parsons. The very enumeration of names makes history, so important were these families in the subsequent development of the town, which, at first called Bedford, was named Granville.

**HOUSE WHERE TIMOTHY COOLEY DIED.**

**THE COOLEY MONUMENT.**
in 1754. These early settlers were persons of great strength, both of body and of mind. They were long-lived, many of those mentioned passing the proverbial threescore years and ten, their hardiness being well illustrated by four tent-mates in the "Old French War," who, returning from that struggle, settled as near neighbors and died at the respective ages of eighty-two, eighty-six, eighty-nine and ninety. They were prolific, too, the pioneer settler, Mr. Bancroft, being represented during the first half of this century by eighty-nine persons who bore his name.

There must have been a rapid growth of the population, if the enlistment of troops for the Indian wars is suggestive, although the town itself was never in danger from the red men, despite the establishment of garrisons and the erection of houses which much resembled forts. When the Revolution drew near, the people were enthusiastic in their patriotism, like many of their neighbors, adopted resolutions which expressed disapprobation of the acts of Parliament, and secured the selection of a committee of correspondence. In course of time a military company was formed, in which the flower of the town marched away to the war, fourteen of the number never coming back. Money and supplies were never lacking, and the hill town did its full part in bringing about the freedom of the colonies.

The soil brought forth abundantly during the early years of the settlement; game was plentiful, and the remarkable purity of the air and water secured a healthy growth, which was little retarded by the epidemics of smallpox, spotted fever, or "camp distemper," which swept away many in the sad years of their prevalence.

The great central fact in the history, of course, was the church. There were several pastors during the first fifty years, men of peculiar ability some of them, and each of them leaving some trace of his individuality behind him when his ministry closed. The first of these was Moses Tuttle, who began his work in connection with the "Great Awakening," which followed the tour of Whitefield and Jonathan Edwards, as these two great preachers went through western Massachusetts putting spirit into the dry bones. Mr. Tuttle gave half an acre of ground for the meetinghouse, his salary for two years, and what was his for preaching before his ordination, the whole amounting to £ 863, old tenor, this gift being the
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Another pastor, who served the town for twenty years, was Jedediah Smith, who was a little inclined to be a Stoddardarian in sentiment, this notion gaining strength in his mind until, after many stormy meetings, he was finally dismissed, the town voting "That they were willing Rev. Mr. Smith should be dismissed." His departure was hastened, probably, because of his known sympathy for the Crown in the struggle with the mother country, family alliances with noted Tories strengthening his opinions.

Another clergyman who was famous in the history of Granville was a negro, Lemuel Haynes, who fought his way upward from the lowliest birth, gained an irregular education by persistent industry after the day's work was done, and often, in spite of race prejudice, surprised his acquaintances with utterances of great beauty and spiritual power. Friendly ministers instructed him in Greek and other branches, and after examination by a council he was indorsed for regular pastoral work. In Torrington, Connecticut, and Rutland, Vermont,
he rendered efficient service as a preacher, and both in the home of his childhood and among strangers he showed himself a man of exceptional ability. One of his sermons, preached from the text, "Ye shall not surely die," was published in 1805, and was printed and reprinted in America and England, passing through many editions. Timothy Dwight of Yale once heard him preach, and testified to the profit he received from the instruction. Like the famous Phyllis Wheatley, he seems to have been a marked character among the negro people of America, no doubt inheriting from some Puritan father an intellect which, united with a keen sense of humor and ready wit, enabled this child of love to lift himself from the degradation of birth into a place where he was esteemed by all who knew him.

But by all means the most famous of the pastors of Granville was Timothy Mather Cooley, who went in and out before the people of the first church for sixty-three years. His is the name around which centres much of the sentiment of the town; his life is the silken thread which discloses the secret passageways of its history. A graduate of Yale, he refused a unanimous call to a more important charge, where the salary was better, to return to his native place to take the pastorate of a discordant church which had not had a pastor for twenty years. His first request before settlement was that a fund be raised to provide in part at least for the support of the ministry. Generous subscriptions were made and the endowment was secured which has aided the church to the present time. On the third day of February, 1796, Mr. Cooley was ordained pastor of the church, having in his parish 438 males and 439 females, among the number being his parents and grandparents. He was a fine classical scholar and, having great influence over the young, he was able to train many men who developed noble characters. When in 1845 the "Granville Jubilee" was held to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of his pastorate, his historical
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1 HE FIRST HOUSE IN GRANVILLE, OHIO.

"Would that I could embalm all the memories which have come to me by inheritance: the quiet Sundays with morning and afternoon sermons; the fragrant odor of caraway and fennel; the pleasant chats at noon over the lunches; Dr. Cooley preaching in the great, high, old-fashioned pulpit, his aged and blind father sitting near: the square pews in which the congregation was seated according to their age; the unruly boys in the gallery under the watchful eye of the tithingman; the deacons in their seats facing the congregation. I can see Squire James Cooley as he came to the meeting, his pockets stuffed with letters to be delivered after service,—wonderful old letters folded carefully into shape and sealed with red wax, a necessity then, and not a mere fashion. I can see Mr. Jesse Spelman rising with his tuning fork to start the hymns, for there was no organ then. I can see the long rows of teams outside, and the busy scene when the people made ready to go home."

One whose home is filled with traditions of this man paints a picture of the Sabbaths under his ministry:

"He had the benefit of his wisdom upon its Board of Trustees. One whose home is filled with traditions of this man paints a picture of the Sabbaths under his ministry:

Sermon contained statements of the work done under his direction which deserve reproduction as showing the life of a minister in a small town. Not confined to his room for a single day for sixty-eight years, during these fifty years of his pastorate he preached over seven thousand sermons, taught over fourteen hundred Bible class lessons, trained for higher education or for business eight hundred pupils, followed to the grave over six hundred persons, living to preach the funeral discourse in memory of the last survivor of the members of the church at the time of his settlement. His paternal care over the community is evinced by the sentence: "Five times I have by previous appointment performed a visitation of the entire parish, making a record of the name and age of each individual, conversing and praying with parents and children." Six times a year for fifty years he met with his people about the communion table, barring only a season of four months, when he made a visit to Granville, Ohio. Two hundred and forty-four times he solemnized marriages, his social duties attending the people from the cradle to the grave. Outside his parish he frequently attended ecclesiastical councils, where his influence was persuasive; and for many years Williams College received the benefit of his wisdom upon its Board of Trustees."
Mrs. Earle has made such pictures familiar to us in her volume concerning the Sabbath in old New England; and the life of Timothy M. Cooley in that hill town in southwestern Massachusetts was often repeated in form in other storied spots of the Commonwealth. But it was about that life that the history of the community centred, the two famous events of a century, the "Jubilees" of 1845 and 1895, being connected with thoughts of him.

The "Jubilee" of 1845 drew together more than two thousand sons of Granville, who came from all parts of the Union to rejoice over a ministry of fifty years. The speeches of the occasion had but one subject, and even the pen of Mrs. Sigourney found free flow in writing odes for the celebration. When the two days of rejoicing and reunion were over, an adjournment had been taken till the last Thursday in August in 1895, and a monument had been ordered erected by the wayside to serve as a reminder of the centennial celebration fifty years ahead.

In a town like Granville there is little material for stirring history. High up among the hills, with a climate of unsurpassed healthfulness, with magnificent scenery, with Nature present in her every mood, her life is uneventful. The best product has al-
ways been men. One finds even so far from railroads a drum factory which employs surplus labor and maintains a reputation for thoroughness in making drums of all sorts. But in other ways than by the beating of drums has the sound of Granville gone out through all the earth. The descendants of the early settlers include such men as President Hitchcock of Amherst, President Austin Scott of Rutgers, Judge T. M. Cooley of Michigan, Senator Isaac Bates, the Gillettes of Westfield and Northampton, Dr. Edward B. Coe and Dr. David B. Coe of New York, Hubert Howe Bancroft, the historian, and many others. And if to this partial list of distinguished men were added the name of Rev. Gurdon Hall, the debt of the world to Granville might be calculated in vain; for when in Williams College, the prospective valedictorian of his class, he was one of the company of choice spirits who used to retire for prayer to the bottom of the valley south of the west college on Wednesday afternoons, and on Satur-

days to the more remote meadows on the bank of the Hoosack, where, under the haystacks, as President Griffin put it, "these young Eliahs prayed into existence the embryo of American missions to the heathen."

But the rest of this story must be with another influence which sprang from Granville. Perhaps the interest in western emigration began when a well-known citizen of the town, named Oliver Phelps, turned his attention to the Genesee country. During the Revolutionary War his services were so important as to win from General Washington a personal letter of thanks. The commissariat general in Revolutionary times was a man of many duties, and Granville was always proud to claim the citizenship of Oliver Phelps. In 1787, in connection with Nathaniel Gorham, he bought from the Massachusetts Legislature the preemptive rights of the state in
the extensive tract of land afterwards known as the "Phelps and Gorham Purchase." Although the partners were unable to carry out their contract, owing to the change in value of the paper scrip, yet the methods of division and arrangement planned were so satisfactory that they were afterwards adopted by others who placed land upon the market. The part of the land which was disposed of was sold by Articles, a new device of American origin, which made the farmers owners in fee simple.

Some of the Granville people were drawn to New York by this firm; and, the population increasing, the younger element began to get restive and to long for fresh fields. A tradition current in Granville, Ohio, illustrates some of the difficulties. When Alfred Avery was a mere child, his father went to the field to plant corn, and the boy, being ambitious to help, took a hoe along. Pretty soon the father noticed that there were tears in his son's eyes, and asked him what was the matter. The answer marked an epoch: 'I can't get dirt enough to cover the corn.' Then the father decided it was time to go where there was more dirt for corn raising, and soon afterward enrolled his name among those who made up the "Licking Land Company."

In 1803 a company from Granby, Connecticut, emigrated to Worthington, Ohio. Granby adjoins Granville on the south, and many of the families of the two towns were united by friendly ties. The enterprise of the Connecticut neighbors stimulated interest in a similar project in Granville; and in 1804 the "Scioto Land Company" was formed, Samuel Everett, Jr., Levi Buttles and Deacon Timothy Rose being the prime movers. The idea found favor at once, and on April 3 a meeting was held in East Granville, when a company was formed with the purpose of sending agents to Ohio to "spy out the land" for a settlement. An initiation fee of eight dollars was provided; and within three months thirty-five members were enrolled. These sent Levi Buttles, Timothy Rose and Job Case to Ohio, where they located a tract in the United States Military Lands. The enterprise being now an assured success, forty-four new members were admitted, the entrance fee being raised to ten dollars each.

In September a meeting was held, at which a constitution was adopted, the several articles relating to the future of the organization. A commit-
A council was called at Granville, and twenty-four persons were organized into a church, which was to be transplanted bodily from the hilltops of western Massachusetts to the fertile valleys of distant Ohio. They adopted a covenant and articles of faith, and chose their officers. When the heroic Scotch-Irish people were ready to leave Londonderry in seven hundred miles. A song was composed by one of the emigrants, which, sung to a tune called "Belle Quaker," served as a sort of inspiration. One stanza will do for illustration:

"Our precious friends that stay behind.
We're sorry now to leave,
But if they'll stay and break their shins,
For them we'll never grieve.
Adieu, my friends! Come on, my dears,
This journey we'll forego,
And settle Licking Creek,
In yonder Ohio."

In his semicentennial sermon in 1845 Dr. Cooley said of this exodus: "This was a great loss to us. We could spare our young ministers and
young physicians, and even our deacons, and supply their places by others; but when the strength and beauty of the church and parish were demanded, the loss was irreparable. But, as the hand of God was in it, we said to them: 'Go, and we will pray for you.'

In the month of September the trains of ox teams began to leave Granville. Turning to the southwest, they crossed the Hudson at Fishkill Landing or Fort Edward, thence moved westward, passing the Delaware at Easton, the Schuylkill at Reading, and the Susquehanna at Harrisburg. Thence they travelled through Washington, Pennsylvania, to Wheeling, Virginia, where 'the beautiful river' was crossed, and at last they were 'in yonder Ohio.' They went west to Zanesville, and from that point a score or more miles northwestward to their new home, following through the unbroken wilderness the blazes made on the trees by the advance couriers of the colony.

The first company reached their destination Saturday, November 2, having been forty-four days on the road. These had been careful to keep the Sabbath religiously, stopping early Saturday evening to prepare for the day of rest. It was always afterwards a source of great comfort to these first corners that the next company to arrive, one which had not rested on the Sabbath, had required forty-nine days to make the same journey, as if the Lord had blessed those who were mindful of Him even in the wilderness. On Wednesday, November 13, 1805, the largest company drove upon the village plot; and this date is properly regarded as the time of the beginning of Granville, Ohio. The state of Ohio then lacked sixteen days of being three years old.

At the Granville Jubilee of 1845 one speaker said:

'A long journey of seven hundred miles was before them. No railroads, no canals or steamboats; a mere overland journey through swamps and untrod deserts; a constant toil by day and night for more than forty days. But they were the choice spirits of New England, legitimate sons of old Granville, who shrank at no hardship and feared no peril. They saw in the heavens the pillar and the cloud; they placed their hopes and their anticipations and their all in the most high God, and thus they passed over Jordan. The walls of Jericho crumbled down before them, and with loud hosannas they placed their feet upon the promised land. Here they were like the precious hundred and one that landed from the Mayflower two hundred years before; worn out with fatigue;
no dwelling to cover them; no father or brothers or friends to receive and welcome them; a howling wilderness before them; their funds probably exhausted. But, if they had nothing in their pockets, their heads and hearts were full; they had untried courage and strong moral and intellectual power. The sun, moon and stars were shining above them all in their brilliancy, and the blessed canopy of heaven was dropping down manna in their paths.

The religious nature of the colonists was clearly shown by their zeal in putting first the things of the Kingdom. When the village plot was reached, an itinerant Presbyterian minister named Cyrus Riggs was there, having heard of their coming from the advance guard. Scarcely waiting to unloose their oxen, a hundred gathered around him to hear a sermon. On the Sunday following, at the sound of a horn, a company of ninety-three met near where the first tree had been cut down (now the centre of the village) and held worship. Two sermons were read, and prayers were offered by three of the company. As all knelt together in the forest, it was a scene that touched every heart. Memories of the old home and of the old meeting-house which they had helped to build came rushing back. The echo of their voices, as "the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang," was so peculiar, so different from what it had been in the meeting-house which they had left behind forever, that tears came to every eye. They wept when they remembered Zion.

In connection with the singing there was a strange incident. The northeast quarter of what was afterwards known as Granville township had been purchased by some Welsh people, and one of these, Deacon Theophilus Rees, had missed some of his cattle. On the Sunday morning mentioned he heard the lowing of the oxen belonging to the company, of whose arrival on the town site a mile and a half away he was entirely ignorant. Thinking to find his cattle, he walked toward the southwest, and when he reached the top of a hill overlooking the camp of the newcomers, he heard the sound of music. He did not understand a word of English, and the singing seemed to come from the branches of the trees around him. He stood in rapt bewilderment; he thought of those
heavenly hosts which sang the

glad anthem to the watching shepherds on the hills of Juda a. At last he rightly determined the direction of the sounds and, pushing forward through the trees, he saw the worshipping company. Without making his presence known, he hastened home to his cabin, told his wondering wife what he had seen, and then said, "The promise of God is a bond,"—by this Welsh proverb signifying that there need be no fear of the new neighbors. This was the happy introduction of the two elements of population which, working always in the utmost harmony, joined to make up the history of Granville, Ohio.

Before another week had passed the first house was finished. It was designed for various purposes, being used for some time for a town hall, for the meeting place for the company, for a hotel, and for a place of worship. The reproduction of its quaint features is sufficiently suggestive.

The minutes of the last meeting which the company held in Granville, Massachusetts, close with the entry: "Voted, that this Meeting be Adjourned to the first Monday of December Next at Nine O'Clock in the Morning to Meet on the Hardy Section Which the Co. purchased in the State of Ohio for the purpose of Making the first Division of Lands the Company Owns in Sd State."

This company illustrates in a striking way the development of civil government. An interesting comparison might be made between it and some such company as that which settled Plymouth, where governmental functions were carried on by the business organization for some time, until popular demand or public exigency forced the formation of a body politic. Of course the Granville company was not unique in this respect. The company seems to have served as town government for a number of months. Among other actions taken, it reserved the summit of a peculiarly shaped hill for public purposes, thus at the very beginning providing for what has always been open land, but which within the last few years only has been improved for park purposes. In addition, it was voted "to Establish the Burying Ground," to set aside a lot "for the Sepulchre of the Gospel," an-
other one for "the Seport of a School," and a spring, which was long famous in the community, was reserved for public use. These several actions, providing as they did for the church, the school, the graveyard, the park and the spring, are really characteristic of the quality of citizenship which has marked the people of this new Granville from the beginning. One finds in them the spirit of the New Engander, determined to build for the future under the ideas dominant in that glorious ordinance under which the whole Northwest Territory was to become a place of homes for a free people. The same thing is illustrated in a vote taken a month or two later, when a committee was ordered "to receive subscriptions for the encouragement of a library and to draw up in form a constitution for the said Library Co."

Books were purchased and circulated throughout the community for a number of years. It is to be regretted that the interest did not develop sufficiently for the permanent establishment of a library of sufficient vitality to last until the present time. Like similar efforts in later years, this organization disappeared, although as in the case of a later library company the charter of the society was strained sufficiently to allow it to be used for banking purposes in the days of the "wild-cat currency."

In May of 1806 a committee was appointed to ask for the incorporation of the community into an election district of Fairfield County. Nothing, however, seems to have been done until late in the fall of the same year, when another committee was chosen to take measures to have the township organized. The necessary order from the County Court was obtained; and on the first day of January, 1807, Granville township was set apart as one of the divisions of Fairfield County. The only officers chosen seem to have been called magistrates, the judicial functions apparently being the first ones recognized. The company continued to hold meetings, and new members were elected to it from time to time, the settlement remaining a close corporation where each member was received after vote. The first regular election of the township was held in April, 1807, when the following officers were chosen: a clerk, three trustees, two overseers of the poor, two fence-viewers, two house appraisers, one of them being the listor, four supervisors of highways, two constables and a treasurer. The total expenses of the town up to this time seem to have amounted to two dollars. Mention of these first officers suggests a comparison with the organization of the present day. The overseers of the poor no longer appear as distinct officers of the township, the duties being included in those of the trustees. If there is any longer work for the fence-viewers, at least no separate officials are selected for this purpose. The duty of appraising property is now in the hands of a single officer called an assessor, whose work is limited to a comparatively few days of each year.

The last meeting of the company was held in December, 1807. No busi-
ness was transacted and an adjournment was taken until the first Monday in February, 1808; but no record of such adjourned meeting is found. The presumption is that it was never held, the business of the community being transacted by the civil authorities; and the Licking Company thus passing out of existence.

The early history of the town presents few characteristics not to be found in that of every western settlement. The pioneer story is much the same everywhere. The houses were made of logs, the windows of oiled paper, the seats and tables of puncheons, the chimneys of "cat and clay," and the furniture other than that mentioned, as well as the farming implements, of light, rude material. Whiskey was commonly used, and several distilleries were soon established to manufacture this necessity of the day. There was plenty of game in the woods, deer, bears, wolves, wild turkeys and much else to attract the hunter. The country was overrun with snakes of all sorts and conditions. The copperheads and rattlesnakes were the most dreaded. As a rule, the rattlesnakes were about four feet long, and the copperheads from eighteen to twenty inches. These reptiles were found by the springs, were plentiful where logs and stumps were overturned, and crept into the houses of the settlers quite frequently. The snakes became such nuisances that a plan for their extermination was formulated. Two companies were organized, it being understood that the beaten party should furnish three gallons of whiskey for a frolic. The competition being stimulated by the prospect of securing this liquid refreshment, a very large number of snakes was destroyed. These competitive hunts were features of the period, one famous one securing as results one bear, three wolves, forty-nine deer, sixty or seventy turkeys, and one owl.

Far more suggestive than the little details of pioneer life are the changes which have taken place in the community during nearly a century of civic life. Here was a society which organized as a church in Massachusetts and made a settlement in Ohio in the wilderness. How long did that church maintain its efficiency? What ideas dominant among the people of the first generation have been preserved? What changes have taken place in the population? What elements of power which originated here have made themselves felt in other parts of the world? These and similar questions must be answered, if there is to be appreciated in full the influence of such a community in the making of the West,—if, indeed, there is to be renewed belief in the tremendous impetus given to the great western states by the children of New England who have wandered far from the homes of their fathers.

As stated before, the Licking Company was a sort of close corporation, which welcomed new members only after election. For a long time this feature, which in a way restricted the population, was maintained by the church. As in old New England dissenters found cold comfort when they came into a community where the Standing Order was all powerful, so in Granville for many years only those were cordially welcomed who were members or supporters of the first
Congregational society. The history of this church is much like that of the average New England body. The minister was chosen for life, one of these pastors serving for a period of forty years. In the course of time there was a division in the church, which led to the organization of a new society, which was of the Episcopal faith. While the circumstances attending the inception of this new body were to some extent unpleasant, yet the feeling manifested toward it was never so bitter as that which marked the incoming of the Baptists and Methodists. Happily the old-time bitterness has long since passed away; but the pioneers of these later faiths have left their reports of the days when anything but a Christian spirit prevailed. The good old pastor of the Congregational church, whose custom it was on the first of January of each year to preach a retrospective New Year's sermon, in which he differentiated "Baptists, Methodists and other heathen" from the children of the true church, no doubt was inspired by the best of motives; but this fling at the members of these two denominations did not prevent them from coming in larger numbers, until the most powerful influence in the town to-day is that exerted by the Baptist educational institutions, while a large part of the mercantile and farming wealth of the community is found attached to the Methodist denomination.

The religious "warning off" was not the only one which was used, for as late as 1839 the overseers of the poor issued to the constable the following order:

"Whereas, we the undersigned, overseers of the poor of Granville township, have received information that there has lately come into the said township a certain poor man, named Robinson, who is not a legal resident thereof, and will be likely to become a township charge; you are, therefore, hereby commanded forthwith to warn the said Robinson, with his family, to depart out of said township. And of this warrant make service and return. Given under our hands this first day of March, 1839."

This poor man was Marius R. Robinson, a prominent antislavery lecturer, the companion of Theodore D. Weld; and it is quite likely that the unwelcome sentiments expressed in his lectures were more persuasive to the Granville magistrates than any real fear that he might become a public charge. For Granville's slavery history was peculiar. On one day James G. Birney, the apostle of freedom, was chased through the streets by a howling mob, which pelted him with eggs for a mile, as he rode slowly along the highway upon a horse whose mane and tail had just been shaved. On another day a fugitive slave found a safe retreat and a good meal, as he stopped in his flight to Canada. The sentiment of the majority for many years was against the slave. The minority were officers of the Underground Railroad, which had several stations in the township. Twenty years produced a wonderful change in popular ideas, so that when the war broke out it is probable that the large majority of Granville people were ready to fight for freedom. In just such a community would the effect of the Fugitive Slave Law be most felt in the change of public sentiment. Since the establishment of the Republican party, Granville has been the "banner township," sometimes indeed being the only township in the county to vote by a majority for that party.

Liquor drinking is now much frowned upon in Granville. Village local option was followed by township local option, the feeling being quite marked against the saloon. There is an occasional arrest of some proprietor of a "boot-leg-saloon," to use the expressive local phrase, but the town has an exceptional record for temperance. Distilleries were quite numerous in the early days; whiskey is frequently mentioned in the records of the company; and according to the custom of the times, the pioneers drank freely. But the development of temperance feeling was very rapid, and perhaps for half of the history of
the town the sentiment has been pronounced and positive against the saloon.

The restless blood of the New Englander, which forced him from his home among the Berkshire hills into the wilderness of Ohio, reproduced itself in the children of the pioneer,—the sons of the first settlers, many of them, pushing still farther west. Some of them went in notable companies, such as those which were organized when the whole country was stirred by the news of the discovery of gold in California. Others went away singly or in small groups, as one and another moved away to seek fame and fortune in regions of the middle West. The results were peculiar, affecting both town and church. As the years went by, many of those who with reason might have been expected to be pillars in the church had moved from the town. Many who had been in boyhood subject to a puritanic strictness and severity in religion, in manhood revolted into laxity. Many families "moved West," and most families were smaller than the families of earlier days; so that district schools where once were forty scholars dwindled to two or three.

It is easy to see that the removal of many of the children of the first settlers would lead to the incoming of strangers, and that gradually these strangers would take the lead in the affairs of the town. In the old church the majority of the workers are comparatively new men, the descendants of the pioneers being comparatively few. In the Baptist and Methodist societies the new members are more powerful, because these organizations did not have the early start accorded to the first church of the town. To some persons this state of things has been a source of much regret; rightly interpreted, it should rather occasion rejoicing. In many a home in the western states there are cherished memories of Granville, Ohio, memories as precious as those which were prized by the pioneers who longed for another sight of the blue hills of Massachusetts. In every one of those homes there have been elements of strength which had their growth in the home of childhood. There has been loss at home perhaps, but the ideas of Massachusetts, filtrated through Ohio, have been a life-giving stream for the newer regions west of the Scioto.

One important element of the population has already been mentioned. The Welsh, who settled the northeast quarter of the township, have spread all over it, making a class of citizens highly acceptable. Twenty years ago their native tongue was common in Granville. Many spoke it in daily conversation. Two ministers preached it on Sunday. To-day perhaps not half a dozen can speak it correctly. Quaint Welsh habits of dress have long since been laid aside, and with English as a common language, very often the name alone distinguishes the Welsh citizen. The names are interesting. Many of them consist of the practical repetition of a word, the ancient Ap having been dropped. Griffith Griffith, Evan Evans, David Davis, John Jones, Thomas Thomas, William Williams, Owen Owens and other such names have been common. It is related of the Hazard family of Rhode Island, that when the common name, Thomas Hazard, multiplied exceedingly, Thomas Hazard, 3d, being succeeded by other Thomases, the several Toms began to be distinguished by nicknames taken from their occupations in life, "Farmer Tom," "Nailer Tom," "Sailor Tom," "College Tom." Among the Welsh in Granville, various devices have found favor. Such names as "Carpenter Evans," "Plasterer Jones," "Weaver Davis," "Cooper Evans" have been known for years, surprise being often manifested by the stranger at election or other times, when the baptismal name is pronounced in formal style. No one ever had to ask who were meant by "Big Tom" and "Little Tom." If two men of the same name were "Little
George” and "Lame George," the distinction was just as clear as was the name of "Tommy J."

The Welsh influence has no doubt been felt in the matter of music, although from the very first the Granville settlers gave much attention to singing as well as to instrumental music. A band was organized at an early day, one of the first west of the Alleghanies. At least two of the instruments are still preserved, as is the memory of the humiliation which came when the band was at Detroit in the War of 1812, and was surrendered by Hull. On another famous occasion the Granville band furnished music. It was when Governor Clinton of New York turned the first spade of earth for the Ohio Canal, whose famous "deep cut" is not many miles from Granville. Instruction in music has been a feature of the educational work of the community for seventy years or more. The Welsh are noted for their singing, and in this respect the two elements of population have been harmonious.

The most important factor in Granville’s history is education. Now and then stories are told of surprising commercial interests of early days, of fortunes made in wool-buying, of plough factories, gristmills, tanneries, potash works and foundries. Pride is felt in traditions of various banks, which issued paper money and had their bills quoted with the usual or unusual discounts in the "Merchants’ Ready Reckoner and Bank-note Detector" and similar safety devices for businessmen. A barn is pointed out, which once was part of the great warehouse. A long disused pulley is shown, which once helped to haul bags of wool to the third story for keeping until the time for sale came. A once pretentious structure was the clock factory. But Granville never was and never will be a business centre. The fertile farms surrounding it have furnished the substantial element of life, and the educational interests have taken the place of commerce and manufactures.

The first college to be founded was what is now known as Denison University. In May, 1831, when the Ohio Baptist Education Society was contemplating the establishment of a college, the offer by citizens of Granville of a farm valued at $3,400 determined the location. The sum was small, as an endowment; but the character of the community stood in the stead of other assets, and "The Granville Literary and Theological Institution" was the result. Designed as a manual labor school, as were many of the western colleges in early days, it later changed its name to "Granville College," and yet again, having moved from the farm to a site within the village, it became "Denison University," this misleading name being given because of a donation of $10,000 by a generous Baptist. Theological instruction offered for several years justified in some measure the use of the word "university," and when the work of the institution was limited to first class college lines, legal difficulties prevented a return to the original "college" designation. The attendance upon the institution never reached a very large number, but its standard of scholarship has always been high and its instruction thorough. Its graduates have given good account of themselves, notably in the professions of the ministry and of teaching. Its best-known alumni are lawyers, including the late Hon. George L. Converse, an Ohio member of Congress and a prominent friend of the wool-growers; Hon. Milton I. Southard of New York, also an ex-member of Congress from Ohio; Hon. George R. Sage, for many years a United States judge for the southern district of Ohio, and Hon. Judson Harmon, Attorney-General of the United States under President Cleveland. But these gentlemen who have made a success at the law are exceptions, for the profession of law has not attracted many of the graduates, who have rather turned to teaching or to preaching. Every Granville student
is proud of the achievements of Rev. William Ashmore, for many years a successful Baptist missionary in China, and of Dr. John G. Kerr, a medical missionary of the Presbyterian faith, also working for many years in the great empire of the East. Graduates of the institution are found in the faculties of the University of Chicago, Yale, Harvard, Columbia, and in many smaller colleges. How much the ministerial portion of the alumni has done for the uplifting of the people of the middle West, no one can justly estimate.

Of the nine men who have served as president since 1831, six were born in New England; four graduated from Brown University and one from Waterville College (now Colby), and the present executive head, although born in Virginia, cherishes the proud heritage of descent from that famous couple, John Alden and Priscilla, through several generations of New England ancestors. During the first quarter century of its history the professors of the college included seven men, every one born in New England, one a Yale graduate, three alumni of Brown, two of Middlebury, and the seventh one of the pioneer alumni of the University of Michigan.

With a sightly location upon a hill, which commands an extensive view, with a well-equipped faculty, with six good buildings and an endowment of perhaps half a million dollars, Denison University ranks well in the front line of Ohio colleges.

Situated close by, and with its work somewhat connected with the school for boys, is Shepardson College, a Baptist institution for girls. This was established in 1832, a very early date in the history of female education in the West. The Granville Female Seminary, as it was then called, announced as one of its special features the first piano brought to Granville, a five-octave upright instrument. The school lived for seven years, when it was sold to the Episcopalians, who comprised a very influential element of the population for about thirty years. In 1861 the Episcopal Female Seminary again passed into Baptist hands, and the Young Ladies' Institute was established, which continued with honorable history until 1887, when it became Shepardson College, a name given it because of the donation of buildings and grounds by Rev. Daniel Shepardson to the Baptists of Ohio on certain conditions affecting endowment and future conduct of the school. Its course of study is now practically identical with that of Denison University, and the two institutions afford a practical example of coeducation, although they are governed by separate boards of trustees. Mr. Shepardson is a native of Royalston, Massachusetts, was educated at Amherst and Brown, and with a number of his teachers during a score of years represented the same New England influence which was so marked in the college for men. This Baptist school for girls, locally known as "The Upper Sem.," to distinguish it from "The Lower Sem.," a Presbyterian college for girls, situated at the opposite end of the village, was saved from years of struggle by a generous response to the appeal for endowment. All the Baptist educational interests of Ohio centre in Granville. With the Presbyterians there is no such concentration; therefore local support only has been given to Granville Female College, and there have been trying times in its financial history. This college was a child of the mother church, and if preliminary schools are counted in its life, it is the oldest female college west of the Alleghanies. Its teachers have been efficient men and women, and its alumnae association is proud of such members as the wife of Hon. John Sherman of Ohio and Mary Hartwell Catherwood, the western novelist, who was reared near Granville, and followed her school life in Granville Female College with a year or more of teaching in the local village schools. But as in the case of Denison University and Shepardson
THE OLD GRANVILLE AND THE NEW.

College, the Presbyterian College has made its impression upon the world, not by its famous graduates, but by the thoroughness of its instruction and by the number of earnest, thoughtful students who have left it to make homes better, to serve public interests in the schoolroom or church, or as missionaries to spread the good news of the kingdom throughout the earth.

At one time there was a flourishing academy for boys conducted under the auspices of the Congregational Church of Granville; but this name of academy is now preserved in Doane Academy, the preparatory school of Denison University, whose benefactor was William Howard Doane of Cincinnati, the well-known writer of Sunday-school music.

For nearly seventy years Granville has been known as a college town. Thousands of different individuals have gained education here, and this fact has widened its influence, until no one can rightly estimate its contribution to the life of the United States.

The old Granville in Massachusetts is largely owned by aliens now. The "old families" have few representatives, the Irish and later the Danes having come in to buy the farms once tilled by a race of commonwealth builders. The old church has lost its prestige, as newer faiths have gained in numbers and the influence of their adherents. If all of the old should pass away, however, the history of Granville, Massachusetts, is secure in the influences which have radiated from it and especially in the life of its child, Granville, Ohio.

For this is a New England village in the West, a place of broad, shady streets lined with pleasant homes, a place of culture and refinement, where students come and go, where character is developed and destiny is shaped. One may trace the boundaries of the "green," now bisected by streets and quartered by church homes, or, turning aside a few rods from the centre of life, may find himself in a quaint and quiet city of two thousand dead; one of the most interesting burying grounds in Ohio, where curious epitaph and lofty sentiment mark stones which bear the names of honored New England families, tell of college life in famous New England institutions, or describe achievement of those who followed the flag in the Revolution or the War of 1812. New England is stamped all over this old burying ground, and when the stranger goes back to the main street, sees the well-equipped college buildings, the church edifices of unusual excellence, the commodious public school, learns that the municipality owns the electric light plant as well as a splendid system of water works, and gains some knowledge of the high tone of the community for morality and general education, he is impressed with the fact that this is an exceptional locality. When its history of nearly a century is made known to him, he understands and appreciates anew what the West owes to New England, and realizes to some extent the far-reaching influence of some little town, located it may be far from railroads, upon the summit of a Massachusetts hill.
Old Colony Burial Ground Tour

Once again this spring, the historical society will sponsor a walking tour of the restored Old Colony Burial Ground. Under the direction of Flo Hoffman, the burial ground is now in wonderful condition. Once again, various ghosts from seasons past will offer narrative insights on the Granville of long ago. The tour begins at 7:00 on May 31 at the Old Colony on South Main Street in the village.

New Officers for the Society

At the annual meeting of this Society, Dick Daly, Maggie Brooks, Chuck Peterson and David Neel were re-elected to positions of leadership on the Board of Management. In addition, Teresa Overholser was elected to a three-year term on the Board. Lance Clarke and Tom Martin were re-elected to the Board.

We acknowledge the long-time service of John Kessler who served on the Board of Management for several years and worked extensively and enthusiastically with the Museum Committee and the Docent Program for the Society.

Dr. Lorle Porter, professor emerita of the history faculty at Muskingum College, spoke on the importance and the pitfalls of oral history. Professor Porter is the consultant for the extensive oral history project about to be undertaken for the Society.

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Historical Marker for the Rosecrans Brothers

The Granville Historical Society, working with the Homer Historical Society, the Catholic Record Society, and the Knox-Licking Vicariate of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Columbus, has sponsored a joint project for providing an Ohio Historical Society Marker in Homer. This Marker will acknowledge the important contributions of two Licking County persons prominent in the Nineteenth Century: General William Starke Rosecrans and Bishop Sylvester Horton Rosecrans. The General is justly famous for his Civil War leadership and later as a member of Congress from California. The Bishop, lesser known, was the founding bishop of the Diocese of Columbus in 1868, an area in which his birthplace of Homer lies. The summer issue of The Historical Times will contain a brief biography of Sylvester Rosecrans.

All of the paperwork and the funding requirements have been accomplished. We trust that this historically significant Marker for Licking County will be dedicated later this summer, most probably in late July. The Marker will be placed on the grounds of the Homer Public Library. On this location is another Marker dedicated to two other famous Nineteenth Century Homer persons, Victoria Woodhull and Tennessee Claflin. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Berg of the Homer Historical Society have been most helpful in the efforts to secure this Marker for the Rosecrans Brothers.

Several prominent historians have agreed to be present for the dedication ceremony. Through Ed McCaul and the Civil War Roundtable sponsored by the Society, we are also discussing the possibility of having several Ohio Civil War Re-enactors be present.

Look forward to a day in late July when we shall appropriately dedicate a Marker for two famous but now somewhat neglected persons with significant local roots.

Emergency Funding Needed

This spring, under the direction of Board member George Wales, an extensive painting and renovation project began for the Old Academy Building. This building is one of the most historically significant structures in our village. During the process of removing decades old paint and grime, the contractors discovered that many of the sideboards were rotten beyond repair. The Board of Management decided that the rotten siding needed to be replaced in a timely fashion. Removal of the rotten siding exposed rotten sills. Sills are more fundamental structural members and their replacement is both necessary and far more expensive than the more cosmetic work originally undertaken.

While this important project is already well underway, it is also well beyond the limited resources of the Society. Consequently, the Board of Management has established a fund drive to raise the money required to complete the restoration. We ask all members of the Granville Historical Society to be especially generous. Checks may be written in the following manner:

"Save the Academy Building Fund"
in care of The Granville Historical Society,
P.O. Box 129, Granville, OH 4302-0129.
Docents Needed

Vice-President of the Society, Maggie Brooks, is in charge of the Docent Committee for the Museum of the Granville Historical Society. Maggie is in need of volunteers to serve as Docents for our museum, which is open on Saturdays and Sundays from mid-April until Mid-October. Please consider helping Maggie as she endeavors to increase the visibility of our outstanding museum collection. No special prior knowledge is necessary to serve as a Docent, other than an interest in the rich history and fascinating artifacts of our village. Maggie’s committee can provide the necessary knowledge for persons interested in serving our society in this way. Please contact Maggie in care of the museum or at 587-6266.

Museum Now Open

The museum operated by your society is now open for the summer months. Museum Committee Chair Cynthia Cort and her able cohort of workers have spent much time over the winter months rearranging some of our fascinating exhibits of Granville history. Do plan on visiting the museum on Saturday or Sunday afternoons during the summer. You’ll be glad you did!

Membership in the Granville Historical Society

Membership in the Granville Historical Society is open to all persons with an interest in the rich history of our village. The annual membership dues are but $10.00 for the calendar year. Membership benefits include a subscription to The Historical Times, which is the quarterly publication of the society, free admission and notification to all society sponsored events, and the participation in preserving for future generations the important history of Granville.

To become a member of the Society, now in its 116th year of existence, please send a check for payment of one year’s dues to the Membership Committee:

Lance Clarke
Membership Chair
The Granville Historical Society
P.O. Box 129
Granville, OH 43023-0129

If you have been a member and have not yet renewed your valuable membership to the Society, please do so right away! Many thanks!

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