

perhaps before they went there, but I think they commenced the "clearing" and improved several acres.

We often visited back and forth, for before coming to Ohio, we had been very much as one family. They came to Gillis' mill for grinding and to our shop for blacksmithing. They lived on that place for eight or ten years and from there they went to Andover, O., one mile south and one mile east from the center. Uncle died there May 29, 1845, aged 77 years and was buried in the yard at Andover Center. After his death, the family removed to the east part of Kinsman and stayed there awhile; I think they then went to Pennsylvania, where aunt Abigail died February 27th, 1866, aged 87 years and was buried by the side of her husband in Andover. Some of the family are now living in Kinsman; and of their family, Loly married Wilcox Akins and settled at Burg-hill in Vernon. Moses married Catherine Christy and settled in the east part of Kinsman. Abigail married Andrew Christy, who was a brother of Catherine and John, and settled in Kinsman. Caroline married a Burchard and settled near Meadville, Pa. Joel married and went west, also Levi. Hannah married a Mr. Root and settled near the center of Andover. Harriet married and settled in Pennsylvania.

Of our ancestry prior to grandfather Benjamin, I can say but little. Father told us that it was handed down in the family that "three brothers came from Wales, two went north, he thought to Maine, while one, our ancestor, stopped in Connecticut. All trace of the two brothers who went north has been lost."

The record of our fathers which you sent, came last evening, also a picture. Its value to me cannot be estimated, for kindness from our children is like water to a thirsty soul. I am filled with thoughts of my childhood and of our old home in Barkhamsted. I never expect to visit the scenes of my youth; it is the memory of my dear father and mother that remains most clearly in my mind and I look forward with hope and joy to the time when I shall be with them again, in the home of the redeemed, which our Savior has prepared, where there will be no more parting and no more death.

Your father,

LOVEL E. PARKER.

"The Old man sat in his elbow chair;
"His locks were thin and gray;
"Memory, that faithful friend was there,
"And she, in querulous tones did say,
"Has't thou not lost with careless key,
"Something I had intrusted to thee?
"His pausing answer was sad and low;
"It may be so—it may be so;
"The lock to my casket is worn and weak,
"And time, with a plunderer's eye doth seek,
"Something I miss, but I cannot say,
"What it is he has stolen away;
"But the gems thou didst give me when life was new,
"Here they are all told and true,
"Diamonds and rubies of changeless hue."

—Mother.

These lines by Mrs. Sigourney, were written by mother, at the foot of father's manuscript. I will add a few pages written by my mother, for me, of recollections of