

The Livermore Roots Tracer



Livermore-Amador Genealogical Society

P.O. Box 901, Livermore, California 94551-0901

www.L-AGS.org

Membership News

Welcome New Members:

Deborah McMenamin, Livermore, CA, Susan Stanger, Livermore, CA, Patty Upper, Livermore, CA

We are grateful for the generosity of the following L-AGS Members:

Patrons

Anonymous, Cheryl Kay Speaks, David E. Steffes, Duncan Tanner

Individual Benefactors

**Sandra Caulder, Marilyn A. Cutting, Sharon Garrison, Patricia R. Hansen,
Cindy McKenna, Patricia Moore, Madelon Palma, Ileen J. Peterson, Peggy Weber**

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**Kristina & Jahuja Ahuja, Ralpa & Jack Crouse, Gail & Ted Fairfield,
Wanda & Richard Finn, Leslie & Raymond Hutchings, Jean & Dick Lerche,
Wendy & Carl Rosenkilde, Marlene & William Silver, Ruth & Rhett Williamson**

Total L-AGS Memberships as of April 15, 2011: 171 Memberships

Meeting News

General Meetings are held on the second Tuesday of the month at 7:30 p.m. at Congregation Beth Emek, 3400 Nevada Court, Pleasanton. Map:

<http://www.L-AGS.org/maps/Pls-BethEmek.html>

The Study Group meets on the fourth Thursday of every month except November and December at 7:30 p.m., at the LDS Church, 950 Mocho Street, Livermore.

Map: <http://www.l-ags.org/maps/Liv-FHC.html>

Study Group Chair (Kay Speaks)
study.chair@L-AGS.org

Study Group Forum *study.group@L-AGS.org*

The Master Genealogist Group meets on the third Saturday of the month, from 9 a.m. to 12 noon, at 7077 Koll Center Parkway, Suite 110, Pleasanton. <http://www.l-ags.org/maps/Pls-KollCenter.html>

TV-TMG Chair (Kay Speaks)

L-AGS Leadership for 2011

President	president@L-AGS.org	Mary Dillon
First VP and Program Chair	program@L-AGS.org	Richard Finn
Second VP and Membership Chair	membership@L-AGS.org	Teresa Fraser
Corresponding Secretary	corresponding@L-AGS.org	Anne Les
Recording Secretary	recording@L-AGS.org	Patricia Northam
Business Manager	business@L-AGS.org	Duncan Tanner

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A Message from our President

Happy Spring – at last!!! It sure seemed like a long winter this year, but now we have the beautiful spring flowers and some sunshine to lift our spirits.

Volunteers

I want to thank those members who contacted the board to offer their services as volunteers for future projects. We will need many volunteers to help staff the genealogy information centers we will provide at local libraries during the month of October for the Tri-Valley Heritage Happening. While much of what we will be doing is computer oriented, we will also need people to welcome visitors and have them put pins in a map showing where they were born, so you don't need to have computer skills to help out.

We also need for a replacement for the **Publications Chair**. This is a board position, though it isn't necessary to attend all the board meetings. The main focus for the Publications Chair is to receive queries from people requesting L-AGS printed materials, collect the amount due and send the requested publication to them. While at present we have some of our previous publications in book form (which require minimal storage space), we are moving to on-line publishing and ordering, so, in the future, this position would be more about monitoring sales. If you are considering publishing your research, the Publications Chair will provide you with an introduction to online publishing. You ought to be computer proficient as we begin to publish our works online at Lulu, <http://www.lulu.com/>, which provides an array of first class editors, designers, writers and marketers with experience in the publishing industry. A monthly sales report to the board would be required. While this isn't a very busy position, it is very important to L-AGS and we need someone to take this over as soon as possible.

Remember, you can easily volunteer to help L-AGS with its projects by contacting board@l-ags.org, or simply talking to one of our board members at a meeting. Jane Southwick is the Volunteer Chairman, so she is the primary person to speak with.

New Members

Teresa Fraser, our Membership Chair, tells me several new members joined us this year. Welcome to you all! We're glad to have you join us and hope you find L-AGS as enjoyable and useful as we do. If you have any questions or concerns, please feel free to contact me at a meeting or email me at president@l-ags.org. I have always found L-AGS members to be very welcoming and helpful when you're trying to solve a problem, so please don't hesitate to ask questions of any of us. If we don't know the answer, we can probably point you to someone who does.

I hope you all have time to take a genealogy trip this year – whether to a local repository or across country or the world. Genealogy is a wonderful way to personalize history. And remember we're celebrating the 150th anniversary of the beginning of the Civil War this year. Take time to consider all the brave men who gave their lives – on both sides – fighting to support what they believed in. We need to study this war to understand all the all the implications it holds for our lives today.

Enjoy your research! *Mary*

The Livermore Roots Tracer

The Roots Tracer is the quarterly publication of the Livermore-Amador Genealogical Society. The mission statement of the Roots Tracer is:

“Instruct. Inspire. Inform.”

We encourage members to submit articles for publication. Material can be e-mailed to: tracer@L-AGS.org or mailed to L-AGS, P.O. Box 901, Livermore, CA 94551-0901. Want ghost-writing help? Just ask!

The Roots Tracer Staff

Editor Patrick Lofft
Reporters George Anderson, Lois Barber,
 Katherine Bridgman, Marie Ross,
 Jane Southwick, Kay Speaks
Web Editor Vicki Renz
Compositor Andi Winters
Printing and Distribution Sandra Caulder
G.R.O.W. Columnist Kay Speaks



G. R. O. W.

Genealogy Resources On the Web — The Page That Helps Genealogy Grow!

Compiled by Kay Speaks

Tips for becoming a better Internet researcher.

Before you begin your search it is always a good idea to think about what distinguishes your ancestors from other people with same or similar name, location, life span, etc. Use these unique facts in organizing your keywords and search criteria.

If you add too much detail in your initial search, you may miss important information. Sometimes less really is better and use wildcards. After your initial search, begin to refine your search methodology. If you can't find your ancestor by name and date, try occupation and location. Don't forget to search with initials of first and middle names as well as nicknames. Try reversing the first and middle names.

Specialized genealogy directories and search engines designed for genealogy can help narrow your results automatically. Also, you can restrict your search to specific websites, domains, date ranges, locations, etc. Learning how a specific search engines functions most effectively can save you hours of research time. Each search engine has examples and a tutorial to teach you how to use their website. When in doubt, look for "help", "FAQ", or "about" links. An example of Google's web search tutorial: <http://tinyurl.com/GoogleSearchTutorial>

Wikipedia has a good article about search engines, including general, web, selection-based, metasearch engines, desktop search tools, etc. Don't get in the habit of searching with one search engine. Use the same data and see what other search engines find! Note the section about geographically limited links. Metasearch engines search the "invisible" web—often not searched by the "general" search engines. http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/List_of_search_engines

Create a log as you search specific websites. Document your search criteria and results. Periodically revisit the website to see if more information might become available. If you find your subsequent searches come up empty, don't forget to use the "cached" link or the link below to look for an archived version. Don't rely on a website to store your

valued information indefinitely. Be sure to archive your results on your personal computer and keep a backup! <http://web.archive.org/>

Per About.com, most genealogists prefer the general search engine Google, primarily because it indexes the most pages and tends to return somewhat relevant results. Metasearch cluster engines Gigablast and Yippy are also helpful as they combine outcomes from a variety of searches and categorize the results.

<http://www.google.com>

Help: <http://www.google.com/help/features.html>

<http://www.gigablast.com>

Help: <http://www.gigablast.com/help.html>

<http://www.yippy.com/>, Help is a link from URL.

Yippy Search Engine Results:

The Bandon Union of Parishes is a union of five Church of Ireland (Anglican/Episcopalian) churches in the Dioceses of Cork, Cloyce and Ross around Bandon in West Cork in the south west of Ireland.

<http://bandon.cork.anglican.org/index.htm>

Bandon Genealogy, a guide to tracing your ancestors in Bandon and surrounding area of County Cork, Ireland.

<http://www.bandon-genealogy.com/>

LDS U.S. Record Selection Table. This table can be used to decide which records to search to find family information. Column 1 is your goal, Column 2 is the common record type required to find this goal. Column 3 is additional record types that might be helpful. Once you identify the record types to search, use the Place Search in the FHL Catalog

<https://wiki.familysearch.org/en/>

[LDS Record Selection Table](#)

Missouri State Archives Digital Heritage Website. Site has millions of documents and growing weekly. One collection includes more than 2.2 death certificates.

www.MissouriDigitalHeritage.com

<http://tinyurl.com/MissouriArchiveDeathCertif>

Me and my Mother

By Barbara Huber

I don't really remember the day I was born but I was told about it many times by my Mother and I also heard about my birth every time we saw our family doctor.

Here is how it all began.

My father, Earl C. Pingree, worked for the Southern Pacific Railroad. One of his coworkers, a man named James T. Parker, was going to medical school, working for the railroad and selling his blood for extra money to support his family. Sometimes he would come to work feeling very weak from just having given blood and my father would work Jim's shift so he could go home and rest. After James became a Doctor, he and his brother opened an office in the Fruitvale Medical Building in Oakland.

When my mother became pregnant with me, my parents went to see Dr. James Parker and he became our family doctor. Every month he continually told my mother she needed to stay off her feet and get lots of rest or she would have the baby too early. She told the doctor not to worry because she knew I was going to be a girl and that she would carry me the whole nine months.

The reason my mother knew for sure that she was going to have a girl was because when she was nine years old she said an angel came to her in a vision and told her that she would marry a man from the city and have two children, a boy and a girl and then a major operation. When my grandmother found my mother crying one day she asked her why she was crying. So my mother told her about the vision and said she didn't want to have an operation. Whether grandma believed her or not, I don't know.



Edith and Edgar Burnight

My mother grew up in Chico with her family. When she was 18, she went to Oakland to visit her Grandmother, Elizabeth Burnight, who was a widow and owned a home in Oakland. Her grandmother also took in boarders. Two of her boarders happened to be Earl C. and his father Earl A. Pingree who worked for the Southern Pacific Railroad.

So this is where my parents met and eighteen days later they went to San Francisco and got married. My father had to lie about his age because he was only 17 and my mother was 18. My mother married a man from the City so that part of her vision had been accomplished.

My mother became pregnant again nine months after my brother was born. That was when she began to feel her vision of the future would come true. Doctor Parker was very worried about my mother's health and felt sure I would be born any time after the sixth month. When my mother finally went into labor in the evening of the twenty seventh of June in her ninth month my father called the doctor. Doctor Parker rushed over to our house, examined my mother and then began to wait for me. He sat by my mother's bedside all night and read a book. I was told about this many times by both my mother and Dr. Parker. I decided to take my time and didn't arrive until 10:30 the next morning the 28th of June. So now the second part of my mother's vision had come true. A month or so later the third part came true when she needed to have an operation.

My mother wasn't psychic but there were times when she just knew things were or were not going to happen. I remember several times when that happened between my mother and me.

When I was 17, I lived in Chico with my aunt and

uncle and went to Chico High School for my senior year. During any week or more of school vacations I would go home to Castro Valley to visit my parents.



Gertrude Burnight and Earl C. Pingree on their wedding day in San Francisco.

My father worked for the SP Railroad so I had a Pass to ride the train for free. On the week-long Easter or Spring break I was going to go home. My aunt took me to the Station and waited with me for the train.

The train was very late and my aunt needed to go home and prepare dinner. I saw a classmate of mine at the depot also waiting for the train so my aunt

decided it was alright to leave us. The train finally arrived and we both got on. My friend was going to Los Angeles and she was worried that she might miss her connection in Sacramento so we asked the conductor and he said he would find out and let us know. When he returned he informed us that they were going to hold the train to Los Angeles for this train but we were going to be too late to make the connection for the train to Oakland.

I didn't know what to do. It was too late to get off the train and I didn't know how to reach my parents. I couldn't call them (no cell phones) and they were going to meet me at the train depot in Oakland. Finally my friend suggested that I go with her to Los Angeles and they would put me back on a train to Oakland the next day. So that was what I finally decided to do. In the meantime my parents were going to dinner and a movie and then to the train depot to meet me. That evening when they announced the arrival of the train my

father said to my mother, "Let's go meet the train." My mother responded, "Barbara's not on the train." My father said, "Of course she is," and went out of the depot. A few minutes later my father returned alone and said to my mother, "She wasn't on the train and how did you know she wasn't." My mother said she just had a feeling that I would not be on the train.

The first thing they did was call my aunt to see if I got on the train but my aunt said she didn't know for sure because the train was very late so she left me with a friend who was also waiting for the train. On my parent's drive back to Castro Valley they tried to think about what happened and what I might have done.

In the meantime my friend and I were talking to the conductor and I asked him if the train stopped in Stockton and he told me they didn't. He then asked me why I wanted to know. I informed him that I had relatives in Stockton and I could call my Uncle to come and get me. The conductor knew that I was riding for free on my father's pass and that I had missed my connection in Sacramento so he said he would check into the possibility of having the train stop for me in Stockton. A while later the conductor returned and told me that they had



Mother and me.

agreed to stop the train in Stockton for 10 minutes so I could call my uncle to come and pick me up. It was after midnight when the train pulled into Stockton and I got off and ran into the depot to call my uncle. It took me a while to make my

Uncle understand who I was, where I was and why I was calling so late. When he finally realized the situation he agreed to come and get me. I then ran back to the train to get my suitcase and thank the conductor for all his help.

When I got to my aunt and uncle's house, I explained to them how I happened to be on the train going to Los Angeles and that the train stopped in Stockton so I could get off and call them. It was so late I decided to call my parents in the morning. About a half hour later the phone rang and my aunt answered. My father was asking if his daughter happened to be at her house. My aunt told my father that I was and asked him how he knew I was there. My father said that my mother

just had a feeling that that was where I would be.

Another time that I remember my mother having a special feeling about me happened after I had joined the Air Force. During basic training we were allowed an afternoon pass on base and nearly everyone rushed to call home. While I was standing in line to use the phone my parents were relaxing at home when suddenly my mother said to my father, "Answer the phone, Barbara's calling." My father said, "I can't because the phone didn't ring." A while later, the phone rang and my father answered it. Then he said to my mother, "It's Barbara." As my mother took the phone from my father, she said, "I told you I knew Barbara was calling."

Members Helping Members

From Lois M. Barber

After Rita M. left a few Wednesdays ago I continued to look for something that might help her. I found a book on Links+ that sounded interesting so I requested a copy. It came in so I could spend time looking at it one Wednesday evening. I sent Rita a message and we met at the Library so I could give her the book. Tonight I received this message.

"Hi Lois, I want to thank you so much for introducing me to the book "Memories of Spain." I am

thoroughly enjoying it. The recollections of some of the people were on the same ship as my grandparents! These recollections, stated by so many Spaniards (although I do not know any of them), informs me what my grandparents went through. I truly thank you again. The information is great. I will let you know the day I return the book to the Pleasanton Library. Thanks again, Rita"

Messages like that make spending Wednesday evenings at the Library worthwhile.

Book Report

By Lois M. Barber

I would like to recommend a book if you are interested in DNA. The title is, "Meeting the Family, One Man's Journey Through His Human Ancestry" by Donovan Webster which is available at the Livermore Public Library.

"A simple swab inside his cheek became the first step in this three-continent journey taken by prizewinning author Donovan Webster to trace his genetic ancestry.

"Using information encoded in his DNA to chart

his path, Webster started in Tanzania's Rift Valley, then visited the ancient city of Baalbek, Lebanon; Samarkand, Uzbekistan; and Bilbao, Spain. At every turn the people he meets, the places he sees, and the life stories he encounters give rise to thoughtful meditations on the meaning of family, history, and humanity.

"It's a heartwarming journey narrated by a veteran story-teller who becomes a 21st-century Everyman, for in his quest to meet his family, he tells the story of all humankind."

New at the Pleasanton Genealogy Library

Courtesy of Julie Sowles, Administrative Librarian

1. 929.10893 RIEMER.: Riemer, Shirley J. The German research companion / Shirley J. Riemer, Roger P. Minert, Jennifer A. Anderson.

Where Was My Grandmother Born?

By Jane E. Southwick

I was named after my Grandmother, Elizabeth Jane Cain Smith, and have often wondered where she was born. She died when my Mother was only nine years old and so I was never able to meet her. My mother told me that Elizabeth Jane had been born in Canada, that she had a brother Martin Cain, and that her Mother's cousin, Elizabeth Stewart Robinson, had raised her and her brother. I may never know why their parents were unable to raise them.

Elizabeth Jane married a man named William J. Smith in Minnesota, before she married my grandfather, Archibald Murphy, in Barnum, Carlton County, Minnesota. Therefore, her maiden

Mother, and three other children. Martin also found another spouse, and had more children, and I was able to follow this family until Martin's death. While following the census, sometimes Martin's name was Martin and other times it was William Martin. His death certificate states that his Father's name was Martin Cain and his Mother's name was Elizabeth Stewart. Elizabeth Jane's death certificate states that her Father's name was John Cain and her mother was Margaret Stewart. That is a big difference in first names, and I was perplexed.

I was planning to go to the LDS Family History Library in Salt Lake City with my DAR sisters,

Cain Martin	37	M	W	N. B.
Cain Maud	10	F	W	Min.
Cain Willie	8	M	W	Min.
Cain George	7	M	W	Min.
Cain Warren	5	M	W	Min.
Smith Mrs Elizabeth	33	F	W	N. B.
Smith George O.	10	M	W	Min.

Minnesota Territorial State Census 1895

name must have been Cain, and her cousin's name could have been Stewart.

I began to look for census records for Elizabeth Jane Cain Smith and Martin Cain. I found them in the Minnesota 1880 and 1900 census and these records showed that they were born in New Brunswick, Canada. I found Elizabeth Jane in Stillwater, Minnesota living with George Robinson and Elizabeth Stewart Robinson. There was also a John and a Daniel living there, but no Martin. I followed Elizabeth Jane on these census records, and found her as a wife to William Smith with two sons. However, she seems to have left William Smith and moved to Barnum, Minnesota, and there in the census record she was living with Martin Cain and his children. There was no wife listed for Martin, and I assume Elizabeth Jane moved in with him with her two children, and took care of Martin's children. While there, she met my grandfather, Archibald Murphy and they were married. They went on to have my

so I began looking up Martin Cain, William Martin Cain, John Cain, Elizabeth Stewart, and Margaret Stewart in New Brunswick. A pattern began to emerge, and I found a lot of Stewarts and Cains living in a Parish called Northesk, Northumberland County, New Brunswick. So I went to the LDS Library web site, Familysearch.org, and discovered they had a book entitled "Old Northesk Revised" by a Mr. W. D. Hamilton. Needless to say, I headed for that book the moment I arrived at the Library. Eureka! There was my family. Mr. Hamilton had written a history about the area, and included articles about all the families who lived there, which included Stewart and Cain.

The original Stewart was a John Stuart, who served in the war between the British and French (the French and Indian War 1757-1763) as a drummer in a Scottish Highland Regiment, and when the war was over this particular regiment was disbanded and the soldiers who chose to stay

John Stuart b. 1738 d. 1808 m 1787 Elizabeth Brown		
Donald Stewart b. 1787 d. 1859 m. 1820 Margaret Montgomery	John Stewart b. 1789 d. 1865 m. ? Elizabeth McLeod b. 1801 d. 1871	
Elizabeth Stewart b. 1838 d. 1921 m. 1857 George Robinson b.1835 d.1920	Mary Stewart b. 1829 d. aft 1861 m. abt. 1854 William M. Cain b. 1826 d. aft. 1861	
	William Martin Cain b.1856 d.1932 m. 1884 Zilpah Tozer b. 1851—?	Elizabeth Jane Cain b. 1861 d.1907 1st m. 1884 William Smith 1861—? 2nd m. Archibald Murphy 1870-1955
		Loreen Murphy b. 1896 d. 1994 m. 1921 Royal Abbott b.1896 d.1893
		Jane Ellen Abbott Southwick

in Canada were given a land grant. John may have decided to do that. He had five children with his first wife, and seven children with his second wife. In this second marriage there was Donald and John Jr. Among Donald's children there was Elizabeth Stewart who married George Robinson. Among John Jr.'s children there was Mary Stewart who married William Cain. This would make Elizabeth Stewart and Mary Stewart cousins.

William Cain and Mary Stewart had five children, Ann, John S., Donald, William Martin, and Eliz Jane. This has to be the correct family because so many of the pieces click. The John and Daniel mentioned previously could be the John and Don-

ald listed in the census records living with Elizabeth and George Robinson in Stillwater, Minnesota.

I still cannot explain the difference in names found in Mr. Hamilton's book and the names on the death certificates. It may be that the people who filled out the death certificates did not have the correct information. Or, Mr. Hamilton's information may be incorrect.

I feel comfortable with the answers I found but there are still many little things that will need clearing up. At least I have found where these ancestors came from, which is what I set out to do.

Winter Milking

By ED O'Donnell



O'Donnell home

The sound came from a distance, an approaching freight train, growing louder and louder. "UP, UP, the cows await us UP, UP."

Dad was shaking me. No one sleeps sounder than a thirteen-year-old boy and to be awakened by a comic so early on a cold winter day was almost too much for my poor soul to bear. No thought was given to complaining of my fate. My parents never complained about their darkening fate. It was the Great Depression, every year the economic noose tightened. My parents never complained so I could only complain in silence.

Dressing slowly, on with the rubber boots, thanking the Boot Gods for I did not have the brainpower to lace my shoes. We exited into

utter blackness, no distant light on the horizon; we lived high in the Altamont hill country at the end of a gravel road, nine miles from Livermore.

I followed my father and his coal oil lantern out the garden gate, past the horse trough, into the barnyard and crossing to the barn. The sound of thin ice cracking beneath my feet, the mud sucking at my boots. The cows were herded into their stalls, fed their hay and made ready for milking. Before milking, we removed the caked mud from their teats. They had precious little milk to give as they were nearing the end of the milking cycle and would soon be “dried up” (not milked). In the spring the milk cycle would begin again with the birth of a calf. Finished milking we trudged back to the house.

The darkness was slowly evaporating; the first faint yellow light appeared struggling up a hillside. Entering the kitchen was like walking into a glowing light bulb made possible by an “aviation gas” fired lantern.

Mother had created a miracle. The house was without electricity or gas. Hot water provided from an old kettle on top of the wood burning Home Comfort stove. She had the stove pushing waves of heat into the room. Mother was tall, well proportioned, strong, and could be very stern. Mother did not fool me; underneath the sternness was an old softie, a weakness of which I took full advantage.

My grandparents, William and Mary Regan, entered the room, smiles and greetings were exchanged. Grampa was tall with white hair, ramrod straight. She was just what a perfect grand ma should be medium height, white hair in a bun, and very gentle.

William a young immigrant arrived in California

penniless and herded sheep. Saved his money. Bought a ranch on the Patterson Pass Road. After a few years, he bought the “French Place” next door. Was successful.

Farmed 46 years and raised a family. All gone! A life’s work disappeared beneath the auctioneer’s gavel during the Great Depression., like a sand castle on a far beach disappearing beneath the waves of the Great Depression.

Younger brothers and sister were tumbling down the stairs and into the room looking as if they were clobbered by 2x4’s, subdued for the moment as their little brains were still asleep. My mother started, “Did my young man master the cows? (The needle, she knew how desperately I wanted to be called a man.) My Father, “He shows great promise. He does milk with his eyes closed, his head resting against the cow’s flank. I believe it’s to keep his head from falling into the bucket.” Now, my mother had quaint ideas about children and food; “If you are hungry enough you will eat it” was her motto. However, the idea of not eating every bit of food on my plate never occurred to me. This morning a steaming bowl of oatmeal mush and fresh milk was placed before me. To this day, I say, still the greatest breakfast ever.



William Regan, born 1854

Patrick Martin O'Donnell b. 1856 - d. 1951	Mary Ann Cooney McNamara b. Pennsylvania; d. 1902	William Regan b. 1854- d. 1934	Mary Anne Fitzpatrick b. 1881 – d. 1946
m. February 6, 1889, St. Peters Church, San Francisco		m. May 7, 1889, Norwood, Ontario, Canada	
Anthony O'Donnell, b. 1891 - d. 1989		Maude Regan, b. 1885 - d 1989	
m. November 25, 1915, St, Michael's Church, Livermore, California			
Edward O'Donnell			

The Little Brown Box

By Barbara Hempill

Shortly after Hugh and I were married, I noticed a small dark brown wooden box on the back of his dresser. The carved lid displayed a large poinsettia in the upper left hand corner and the words “Collars and Cuffs” in the lower right hand corner. All four side panels of the box were neatly carved in a basket weave pattern that was highlighted by the brown stain. The panels were simply glued together at the corners and to the base of the box. Two small hinges held the lid in place.

Before I was born my dad had been a salesman in the men’s clothing department for Carson Pirie Scott & Company in Chicago¹. At the time, men wore detachable collars and cuffs with their dress shirts, probably to reduce washing and ironing. But this was the 1950’s, and I wondered why Hugh would have a box for collars and cuffs.

When I asked Hugh what was inside the box, he said his Aunt Peg had given it to him about ten years earlier when he visited her in Pennsylvania. One day they were up in the attic of her house looking through memorabilia from Hugh’s Great Grandfather, Daniel McDonnell, who had been a Second Lieutenant in the Union Ar-

my during the Civil War. He had received a commission because he could read and write. Aunt Peg told Hugh to choose what he wanted to take home as mementos because she was going to donate the remainder to professors she had met from the local university. Hugh asked for the little brown box because he could store some of the smaller items he chose in it.

Inside the box were two tiny very old books with tattered fabric covers and yellowed pages that had once been blank. These were Daniel’s record books. He had written in pencil in the larger of the books. The first few pages listed army supplies. Later pages listed names and requisitioned army clothing.

On the title page of the other even smaller ragged book was printed, “Daily Miniature Diary 1864.” The carefully written daily entries about the army’s activities ended sometime in July and nothing more was recorded until the end of the year. Then the entries became lists of how many men were killed, wounded, sick, etc.



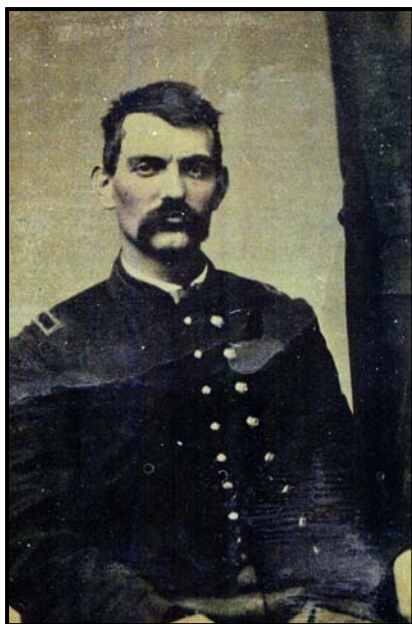
The Little Brown Box

¹Carson Pirie Scott & Co., known informally as Carson's, is a chain of traditional department stores that have been in business for over 150 years. Their product price points are targeted to the moderate-to-upscale shopper. The majority of the stores are located in the Chicago metropolitan area, with more than 30 stores under the nameplate.

The box also contained two framed tintypes, one a man and one a woman, and several fabric ribbons for Grand Army of the Republic reunions, one of which read, “One Country and One Flag, and Never Another Rebel Rag.”

Hugh said that the tintype of a dark haired man

dressed in a Civil War uniform, who looked to be about thirty years of age, was his Great Grandfather Daniel, but he didn't know who the woman



*Daniel Webster McConnell,
2nd Lieutenant,
1834-1905*

was in the other tintype. She looked to be a little younger than Daniel, and the frame on her picture was very similar to Daniel's. I think the woman in the tintype was his wife Margaret Mitchell.

Other items in the box were an ivory paneled cigarette lighter with Hugh's grandfather Gilbert Hempill's name inscribed

on it as well as a cigarette holder and a very small, slender pocketknife. These, plus the box itself, all belonged to Hugh's grandfather who died in 1926. Gilbert had married Daniel McConnell's daughter Margaret in 1899.

The little box also contained two ration books from World War II and Hugh's Boy Scout Camp

Aid and Log Book from the 1940's.

But what I found most interesting was another small book with the word "Diary" surrounded by a gold laurel wreath, imprinted on the cover. Inside the front cover of the book was written "Daniel McConnell, Born 1793, Died 1867" and "Rachel McConnell, his wife, Born 1801, Died 1856." This Daniel and Rachel were the parents of the Daniel McConnell who fought in the Civil War. On the next page was written "Rachel McConnell, Book".

On the following page Rachel's first entry was undated. It read:

"Thanksgiving Day. This day is set apart by the chief magistrate of this state as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to almighty God for his bounty to us. No one has more cause than myself to be grateful. I will call upon my soul and all that is within me to bless and praise the Lord for the gifts of his providence and the rich blessings of his grace. I am surrounded with the provisions of God's earthly bounty and have abundant cause for thankfulness for spiritual mercy."

On the reverse side of the title page of the book, *Daily Texts, with Verses of Hymns. Adapted for General Use, and Suited for Every Year*, was written "1846," about ten years before Rachel died. What is written on the following page must have been from some time later than the first entry because it is in a distinctly different mode.

What made the next entry so meaningful was the

John Elder m. Nancy Rose d. 1846		
Rachel Elder b. 1801, d. 1856m. John Daniel McConnell b. 1793, d. 1867		
Edward M. McConnell b. 1824 m. 1848 Mary Fleming	Daniel McConnell m. Margaret Mitchell	Harriet McConnell b. 1847
	Margaret McConnell m. Gilbert Hempill d. 1926	
	Margaret Hempill Alvin Hempill m. Helen Graham	
	Hugh Hempill m. Barbara Kurth	



*Margaret McConnell,
1891 high school graduation*

fact that Rachel's mother, Nancy Rose Elder, died in 1846, and that very possibly is why Rachel sounds so sad. The following short entry was dated,

"January 14, 1846

Another year of my life's short pilgrimage is gone. What vast numbers during the year have closed their mortal existence and gone to try the realities of eternity while I am spared to see the beginning of another year. I desire to live near to God and to be more confirmed to his blessed image."

The next entry was undated. However, I think it could have been written toward the end of 1847. Rachel's last and ninth child, Harriet, was born in 1847 and died in infancy. Perhaps this entry was written at that time and the death of her infant daughter may help explain why she sounds so forlorn and depressed. It had to have been a very

sad time for Rachel. She had lost her own beloved mother in 1846 and then a cherished baby in 1847.

"Spared by the goodness of God to close this year, let us remember how that our time is shorter than ever; we are now one year nearer to an eternal world either of happiness or woe! --- The return of another year assures me that the last year is gone—gone forever. The swift passing of time and my wasting flesh convinces me my time is short."

The last entry reads:

"December 20, 1848

This evening Milton McConnell was united in marriage to Mary Fleming. May they remember their creator in the days of their youth. May they assist each other in preparing for glory and at last be received into heaven where they neither marry nor are given in marriage." (Milton was Rachel's son, Edward Milton, born in 1824.)

As I read this final entry, I found myself hoping that Rachel regained her health during the eight years she had yet to live and that she found joy in welcoming grandchildren into the world.



Margaret and Alvin Hempill, 1909

"What's in a Name... a Rose by any other Name would smell as sweet"

By Virginia Loewe

About ten years ago, we began searching for information about my husband's ancestors.

By 2005 we had located the birthplaces and the family history of his paternal grandparents and one of his maternal great-grandparents. But we still had two of his family lines left to find. The one started by a Smith seemed impossible and we left that one for last.



But there was still the birthplace and ancestors of his maternal great grandfather, John Mathias, to find. All I knew, as I began this investigation in 2005, was that he had come from Mecklenburg, Germany, spent time in Pennsylvania before settling in Illinois, and was buried in the Dixon, Illinois cemetery. Most of what I knew about this ancestor came from his daughter's obituary, included here. Since he was said to have arrived in the USA, in 1854, with the destination, Lancaster, Pennsylvania, I spent time, unsuccessfully, trying to find him in the 1860 Federal Census for Pennsylvania. In that census year I did find his daughter and a son living with a family named Hess, where they are each listed as "farm laborer." In this record their last name appears to be Mathas. The first census record we find for John Mathias is the 1870 Federal Census for Illinois. When an intense search of the 1860 census records, for Lancaster County and all the nearby counties and even for nearby Maryland, yielded no John Mathias, I was up against a "brick wall."

In January of 2006 my husband asked me if I thought we would ever find out where John Ma-

thias was born. I hated to admit that I was about to give up on this John Mathias. All I had left was to start from the beginning, carefully reviewing what I knew and then dismissing any preconceived notions. I had now to consider that since he had come from Germany, he might have started out with a German name--possibly, he was a "Johann". The first place I looked for a Johann Mathias was the IGI file of the LDS Church. I

was excited to find a birth record for a Johann Matthies, born 1820 in Galenbeck, Mecklenburg to Johann Joachim Matthies and Sophia Louisa Westphal. At this point only the birth date of 1820 matched. But now I had acquired another piece of the puzzle: the spelling of Matthies. I started to look for Johann Matthies in the immigration records. There I discovered a Johann Matthies in a ship's passenger list for the "S. S. Hudson". This Johann was traveling with a female, age 32, listed as "Stine."

With them is a female, 9, named "Gusti," a male, 6, Fritz, a female, 4, named Anna, and a nine month old infant named Mina. A first, this made no sense because I did not recognize the names of the wife or the children. But this family was going to "Lankester" as were many of their fellow passengers. And this ship arrived in New York, December 14, 1853, a year earlier than John Mathias' daughter stated. (I had learned by this time that correct dates of arrival are often forgotten when many years have passed). Now I wanted to connect the names on the passenger list with known family names. I did not take long to realize that

"Gusti" might be Augusta, and Fritz for Frederick was an easy connection. When I reviewed the obituary for Augusta Mathias, I decided that Minnie might be that Mina, and Anna is probably "Annie" the name on a gravestone in the Mathias cemetery plot.

Names are not always what you are expecting. After I learned that Johann's wife was called "Stine" I assumed that it was a nickname for Christine and that the Mary C. on her tombstone was for Mary Christine. To add to the confusion, in the 1870 census "Stine" is now Maria, and by the 1880 census she had become Mary, with a daughter, Mary, Jr. (born in the USA). But the personal data matched that of "Stine." Eventually, I discovered the marriage record in Galenbeck, Mecklenburg, for Johann Matthies. His wife had been christened Charlotte Elizabeth Ernestine Marlow, born in 1817 in nearby Kastorf. Now I am inclined to believe that she was called Ernestine and that is where the "Stine" came from. But that does not explain what is on her tombstone, does it? I hate to ignore this discrepancy, but there is this propensity to change names. For example, in another related

**MRS. HOLZHAUER OF
WOOSUNG SIED TODAY**

WELL KNOWN AND BELOVED WOMAN
CALLED TO HER REST
—HAS BROTHER HERE.

Mrs. Augusta Mathias Holzhauser passed away at her home in Woosung early this morning after a long illness and funeral services will be held at the home Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with burial at Oakwood cemetery in this city. The deceased was born in Germany May 22, 1844 and lived there until 1854, when with her parents she came to Pennsylvania. In 1869 in her Pennsylvania home she was married to Valentine Holzhauser and she and her husband moved to Polo, this state. They lived in Polo one year, after which they moved to a farm near Woosung where they resided for 35 years, moving from the farm to the village of Woosung, at which place they have since lived.

family, a Franz Bernard became George, and his sister who started out as Anna Clara seems to have become Wilhelmina, and then Minnie, by the time of her mother's funeral.

In conclusion, I was pleased to find a ship's record for this family. Many passenger lists are lost, and this will leave a blank in a family's history. The record for the "S.S. Hudson" appears to have suffered much damage but has been pieced together. For the Mathieses to take this ship would have meant a long journey overland to Hamburg before they could even board the ship.

Winter weather would have made the trip more difficult. The ship seems to be a sailing ship but it may have had a steam boiler arrangement as well.

(Below is a portion of the first page of the manifest and the detail from the page that lists Johann and his family). This family begins on line 69 and continues to line 74. The occupation listed for the men on this page is "Farmer." On this and other pages there are groups traveling together with the destination "Lankester." Lancaster, Pennsylvania

District of New-York--Port of New-York.

I, *J. S. Mendenhall*, do solemnly, sincerely, and truly swear that the following List or Manifest of Passengers, subscribed with my name, and now delivered by me to the Collector of the Customs for the District of New-York, contains to the best of my knowledge and belief, a just and true account of all the Passengers received on board the *Prussian Ship Hudson* whereof I am Master, from *Hamburg*.

Sworn to this *December 24th 1858* Before me, *Sept. 6. VorPintoff*

J. S. Mendenhall is Master, from *Hamburg* whereof *Hamburg* is the birthplace.

NAMES	AGE		SEX	OCCUPATION	The country to which they severally belong	The country in which they intend to become inhabitants	Died on the Voyage
	Years	Months					
<i>69 Johann Mathias</i>	<i>52</i>		<i>man</i>	<i>Farmer</i>	<i>Germany</i>	<i>Lankester</i>	
<i>70 Stine</i>	<i>52</i>		<i>woman</i>	<i>Farmer</i>	<i>Germany</i>	<i>Lankester</i>	
<i>71 Gusti</i>	<i>9</i>		<i>child</i>	<i>Farmer</i>	<i>Germany</i>	<i>Lankester</i>	
<i>72 Fritz</i>	<i>6</i>		<i>child</i>	<i>Farmer</i>	<i>Germany</i>	<i>Lankester</i>	
<i>73 Anne</i>	<i>4</i>		<i>child</i>	<i>Farmer</i>	<i>Germany</i>	<i>Lankester</i>	
<i>74 Anna</i>	<i>9</i>		<i>child</i>	<i>Farmer</i>	<i>Germany</i>	<i>Lankester</i>	<i>Deceased</i>
<i>75 Carl Heinrich</i>	<i>22</i>		<i>man</i>	<i>Farmer</i>	<i>Germany</i>	<i>Lankester</i>	

had an established and growing German population at the time the Matthieses were headed there. The term Pennsylvania Dutch was probably an effort to say "Pennsylvania Deutsch."

A valuable lesson I learned from this research

effort is that it is vital to shake off stubborn notions, and look with a fresh eye at the information you have. Otherwise you may continue to face a "brick wall."

Discovering the Royal Ancestors of John Krutsinger

By John D. E. Krutsinger

My wife and I started tracing my ancestors back in the early 1970's. I did not know my paternal grandparents at all since my grandfather, Frank Krutsinger, died in 1926, and my grandmother, Emma Agnes (née Masters) Krutsinger, died in 1949 when I was only 1 year old. They moved from Nebraska to Oregon around 1900. I was fortunate enough to have some pictures of my grandfather, as well as a four generation picture of George B. Masters with one of his sons, Bent Masters, one of his grandsons, Ray Masters, and great-granddaughter, Melba Masters. These pictures became very helpful later on while doing the research.

In 1975, while my wife and I were in the middle of a company move to the Chicago area, we stopped in Lincoln, Nebraska to do some genealogical research on the Krutsinger lines. After several days of going through census records on microfiche at the Lincoln library, we found the records for my great-grandfather and great-great-grandfather who we found out came from Iowa.

While finishing up this research on my Krutsinger family, we met a librarian of the Nebraska State Historical Society at the library who turned out to be my third cousin on my Masters side! She knew the genealogy of George B. Masters, and she informed me that our common ancestor was Samuel Masters! She directed us to the book "For the Record - A Centennial History of Syracuse, Nebraska" by Margaret Dale Masters published by Maverick Media Inc, Syracuse, Nebraska in 1972.

However, we

didn't start any research on the Masters at that time.

It was many years later, after Ancestry.com became functional, that we were once again able to review the census records and find and trace the families of Samuel Masters, 1811 - 1899, and George B. Masters, 1838 - 1914. We also found the publication "Otoe County Pioneers - A Biographical Dictionary - Part VI L-Ma" by Raymond E. Dale published at Lincoln, Nebraska in 1964. This book had a history of pioneers in Otoe County, Nebraska. These early settlers included



Masters Sisters - Emma, Esther, Ada, Susan, Rosa, Effie, Laura.



Krutsinger 4 generations Geo. B. Masters (grandpa), Bent Masters (son), Ray Masters (grandson), Melba Masters (great granddaughter)

George B. Masters and his father Samuel Masters. There were also references to their ancestors as well as descendants. This turned out to be a storehouse of information. Samuel Masters was married to Sarah Klar (Klaar/Clar/Claar). This caused a change in direction of research for a while as we traced the Klar family back through the revolutionary war and back to the arrival of Johan Simon Klar in Philadelphia in 1740. His parents died aboard ship enroute to America. As his mother's maiden name was Reber and some of my wife's ancestors are Reber, we then took another sidetrack as we started researching some of my wife's ancestors.

After these sidetracks (and many others), we again focused on the Masters. Through several different Google searches for Samuel Masters and his father Ezekiel Masters, we found the Master's family tree website, <http://www.jackmasters.net/masters.html>,

which indicated that the lineages of

Samuel and Ezekiel traced back to James "the Sheriff" Veitch who immigrated to Maryland in 1651 from Peeblesshire, Scotland. It also stated that James Veitch was tied into the Stewart family in Scotland with royal lineages through both Marriot Fleming as well as through Janet Stewart, <http://www.jackmasters.net/masttvf.html>.

It should be noted that this is based on "We Veitches..."³ published in 1974 which surmises the link from James "the Sheriff" Veitch to Malcolm Veitch in Peeblesshire, Scotland. There has been some concern noted about the lack of documentation on this link.

Through this information, we discovered a book, "The Royal Ancestry Bible - Royal Ancestors of 300 Colonial American Families" by Michel L Call published in 2005. In there it shows the lineage of James Veitch (1628 – 1685) back to Joan Beaufort (1406 – 1445) who married (1st in 1424) James I (1394 - 1437)

King of Scotland Stewart (of whom Queen Elizabeth II of England is descended), and (2nd in 1438) James "the Black Knight of Lorne" (c1383 - aft.1451) Stewart (of whom I am descended). It then follows the lineage from Joan Beaufort back



Krutsinger family, Emma, Franklin, Rita, Karel, Margaret in 1947.

to the various Kings and Queens in Europe. Some of those ancestors include Henry II (1133 – 1189) King of England and his wife Eleanor of Aquitaine (1124 – 1204), Saint Louis IX (1214 – 1270) King of France, William the Conqueror (1028 – 1087), and Charlemagne (742 – 814) through many different lineages due to the intermarriages of various royal families.

¹Thousand Oaks Public Library, Grant R. Brimhall 2 2

²Library, Thousand Oaks, CA 91362

³Morton-James Public Library Genealogy Resource List, 923 1st Corso, Nebraska City, NE 68410

We Veitches, Veatches, Veaches, Veeches : an historical treasury of the descendants of James Veitch, the sheriffe. Author: Laurence R Guthrie. Publisher: Redmond, Or. : W.V. Clark [1974]. University of California, Berkeley

1948		John-Dean Ernest Krutsinger
1907	1976	Franklin George Barber Krutsinger
1873	1949	Emma Agnes Masters
1838	1914	George Benjamin Masters
1811	1899	Samuel M. Masters
1783	1874	John Ezekiel Masters
1756	1811	John North Masters
1723	1877	William Masters, Jr
c1693	1770	Mary Veatch
1668	1705	Nathan Veitch

Finding the Lost Who Don't Know They Are Lost

By Debbie Conner Mascot

One of my favorite ancestors is my great-great-grandmother, Laura E. Wilkinson Shelton Morton. It's not because she did anything great in the world (although some of her ordinary things were, in fact, great). It's not because she was famous or fancy or even *infamous*. It's simply because she is the first ancestor I found all on my own. No one told me about her or wrote her name down on family papers; I found her. By myself.

Laura's son, my great-grandfather, Charles Edwin Shelton, never spoke of his parents to my grandmother. He died when my grandmother was 13 years old and even her memories of him were thin. I interviewed her once about him and the sum total of information I learned was that he was born in Indiana, he was 20 years older than her mother, he was very strict and secretive, he had a family before with a daughter named Fern who lived with them, he had a brother named Costa, and that he left home young.

As I recall, I first ordered a copy of Charles Edwin's death certificate. On that document his father was listed as John Shelton and his mother as Laura E. Wilkison (it's actually Wilkinson). Backtracking, I found John Shelton and Laura Wilkinson married on 18 Jan 1866 in Allen

County, Indiana. In the 1870 census, they were listed in Adams County, Illinois with Corey E. Shelton (my great-grandfather's given name was not Charles but Cora Edwin Shelton, as I later found) and two-year-old John P. Shelton (who died sometime before the 1880 census). John and Laura were next noted in divorce records in 1872 and Laura's remarriage that same year to Thomas Morton. In the 1880 census, Laura and Thomas Morton are living in Allen County, Indiana with him and Costa Corey Shelton brother of Cora (aka Charles) (listed as 10-year-old stepson to Thomas) and Harry A. Morton, 5-year-old son.

I then found my great-grandfather, Charles Edwin Shelton, as Cora in the 1880 census with his father in Linn County, Missouri on a farm with John's new family. I tracked Cora through his life and first family, as well, but this article describes my discovery of Cora's mother, Laura.

With so many alliances in Allen County, Indiana, I just knew that I'd find something besides dates and events. That is where I found several newspaper articles about her and her parents and siblings. And her obituary.

“from the Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette, Friday morning, September 14, 1906

Mrs. Laura Morton Passes Away

AT AGE OF FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS

SUCCUMBS TO ASTHMA.

Was a Life-long Resident of Allen

County and a Member of the First M.E. Church, of This City.

Mrs. Laura Morton, wife of Thomas Morton, died Thursday evening at 6 o'clock of asthma at the house, two miles east of this city. She was fifty eight years old and had been ill but a little over a week. She had always been a resident of Allen-county, being a native of Perry Township.

Mrs. Morton was twice married and is survived by three children- Costa Shelton, of Fort Wayne, Cora Shelton of Wisconsin, and Harry Morton, also of Fort Wayne. Her mother, Mrs. Charity Wilkinson, still living at the advanced age of eighty eight years, resides in Lee, Mass, One brother, T.A. Wilkinson is a resident of this city. She has two sisters living- Mrs. Minnie Howland, of Lee, Mass, and Mrs. Lottie Lindsey, of

Amerlila, Texas.

Mrs. Morton was a member of the First Methodist Episcopal church, of this city.

The funeral will take place Sunday. Services will be conducted at the residence at 9 o'clock by the Rev C.A. Rowland and the remains will be taken to Huntertown for Interment. The Rev Bright, of the Huntertown M E church, will officiate at the burial service. Members of the First M E church will officiate as pall bearers in the city and some old friends of the deceased will carry the remains to the grave at Huntertown.

I located a very poor image of the grave marker at: <http://www.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~inallcem/perry/oldhuntertown/morton-laura.jpg>

My great, great grandmother was a treasure to me, because she let me in on the secret that genealogy can not only let you learn more about those you know something about, but can lead you through the entire life of someone that no one had ever known existed. I'm on the quest to get a picture of Mrs. Laura E. Wilkinson Shelton Morton. I know there is one somewhere and I know that one day I will find it.

Generation 5

Laura E. Wilkinson b. 1848 - d. 1906
m. 1st 1866; John T. Shelton b. 1841 - d. 1882; divorced 1872

Generation 4

Cora Edwin Shelton (AKA Charles Edwin Shelton) b. 1868 - d. 1926
m. 1st Victoria Helen Robbins

Generation 3

Ethyl Maxine Shelton b. 1911 - d. 2000
m. 1st 1930; Charles Albert Badgley b. 1907 - d. 2000; divorced 1959

Generation 2

Marilyn Luella Badgley
m. 1965; Harry James Conner

Generation 1

Deborah Elaine Conner
m. 1988; Marc Stephen Mascot

Future General Meetings

Congregation Beth Emek, 3400 Nevada Court, Pleasanton, CA 94566

Visitors are always welcome

June 14, 7:30 p.m.

Bert Donlon

*Donlon Family History—what he found and
how he put it into print*

July 12, 7:30 p.m.

David Stevenson

*Surprising Findings of Wilkes Family of
Jassajara*

August 9, 7:30 p.m.

Ed Mason

Finding Missing Cousins

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