

### The Rathbun-Rathbone-Rathburn Family Historian

Volume One • Number Three • July 1981

### Letter From the Editor

With nearly 230 subscribers, we will be able to reduce the 1982 subscription price by 20 percent—from \$25 to \$20 per year. The next issue, in October, will be the last for 1981 subscriptions. We will enclose renewal notices with that issue.

The future success of the Family Historian will be determined by the number of you who re-subscribe, and we are hoping that figure will be 100 percent.

We had hoped to reduce the price to even less than \$20, but the postage-rate increase and higher printing costs make that impossible at this time. If we can reach 300 subscribers during 1982, another reduction will be possible for 1983.

Earlier, we asked for lists of names from telephone books for us to contact as possible subscribers. Test mailings to these "cousins" proved disappointing. In this age of suspicion and cynicism, I suspect many persons think the magazine is a money-making scheme.

As you all know, our association was organized not to make money but to record our family history. The next issue, in fact, will contain a

> Published quarterly by the Rathbun Family Association at 11308 Popes Head Road, Fairfax, Va. 22030. Telephone: (703) 278-8512.

Frank H. Rathbun Editor & Publisher Robert Rathbun Research Director Hazel J. Rathbun Assistant Editor Frank H. Rathbun III Production Manager Janice A. Rathbun Business Manager balance sheet, showing the magazine's total receipts and expenditures for the first year.

Since more subscribers are the key to a lower per-issue cost, we would appreciate any suggestions to help find new members. One subscriber, Larry Rathbun of Portland, Ore., is making his own appeal to all the 21 Rathbuns, Rathbones and Rathburns in his local telephone books.

For those of you who have the time, this may be a fruitful idea. A letter or phone call from someone in the same city or area may be more effective than a letter from a stranger in Fairfax, Va. Simply explain what we are doing, and give them our address.

Several readers have ordered extra subscriptions for their relatives—children, parents, brothers, sisters, uncles, aunts, cousins and even grandparents. The magazine makes a wonderful gift that is appreciated and will be kept for many years.

Others have purchased additional single copies of the first issue and mailed them to relatives who might be interested. Single copies are \$6.50 each. This has brought several new subscribers.

We have additional copies of the first three issues, so we can begin new subscribers with Issue Number One.

Please consider these ideas and any others you might think of to help us expand the circulation.

We are well satisfied with the magazine to date, and your letters indicate that you share our satisfaction. We are striving to maintain a balance between genealogy, articles on past family members, and stories on present-day Rathbuns, Rathbones and Rathburns.

After two cover stories on "cousins" born in the 1700s, we have jumped in this issue to Harley Rathburn, born in 1877, whose life makes a most interesting story.

The October issue will feature an article on the family's strange connection with Abraham Lincoln, including the tragic story of Major Henry R. Rathbone, who was with Lincoln when he was assassinated.

Planned for future issues are stories on Benjamin Rathbun, the fabulous financier of early Buffalo, N.Y.; Justus H. Rathbone, founder of the Knights of Pythias; our family's role in American wars; noted English Rathbones; the Rathbuns of Springfield, N.Y., and the Rathbones of Albany, N.Y.

We will be continuing our genealogical section, continuing generation by generation with the descendants of John and Margaret of Block Island.

With your help, we will continue to do stories on present-day family members, as well as birth, death and marriage notices, reunions, anniversaries and queries.

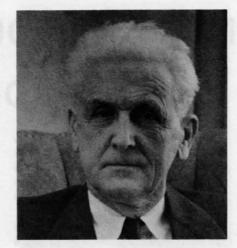
Keep sending in the newspaper clippings, family records, pictures and other items. With your continued help, our magazine will have a long and useful life.

And, please, do what you can to help further expand our subscription list.

We have just learned, as we go to press, of the death of Charity (McCrath) Slater, in Detroit, Mich., June 27 at the age of 75. She was a granddaughter of Hugo B.' Rathbun (Charles<sup>6</sup> Amos<sup>54</sup> Joshua<sup>3</sup> John<sup>21</sup>). Mrs. Slater is survived by her husband, G. Edwin Slater; two sons, Jack E. and James L.; four grandchildren; and three brothers. She was my first cousin, and after the death of my mother in 1928, she and her husband took my sister and me into their home and raised us as their own children. I thought so highly of her that I named my first child Charity in her honor.



James C. Rathbone at 20 . . .



... at 74

... at 95

# James C. Rathbone Nears 100

James Colburn<sup>®</sup> Rathbone (David<sup>®</sup> Nathan<sup>7</sup> Amos<sup>®15</sup> Thomas<sup>4\*3</sup> John<sup>2\*1</sup>) of Exeter, N.H., will be 100 years old on October 30. The following sketch of his life was written by his son, Robert R. Rathbone, one of our charter subscribers.

My father, James Colburn Rathbone, was the eldest of five children born to David Eugene and Melda (Scott) Rathbone on a small farm in Humbird, Wisc. His diary, now in my possession, begins: "Firstly, I am born. According to the undisputable records of Ye Familie Bible this event occurred on October 30, 1881."

The diary describes his early years, his graduation from high school as valedictorian and his busy years at Lawrence College, where his interest in music began to blossom. He was a soloist in the college choir, and was lead tenor in the glee club's quartet.

The family moved to Portland, Ore., in 1906 to find a better life on a larger farm and he quickly resumed his musical activities as soloist at the Portland First Congregational Church. Shortly thereafter, he joined the San Francisco Opera Company and for three years toured with them throughout the U.S. and Canada as one of their leading tenors. During one of these tours he met Lillian Reynolds. She was playing with a stock company in another theater in the same city. After a whirlwind courtship, they were married and in 1909 moved to Massachusetts, my mother's home state. In Boston, my father joined a summer opera company. My mother occupied herself in bringing my sister Dorothy into the world.

After the summer opera season ended in 1909, he managed to find temporary employment at General Electric. His heart was elsewhere, however. Jobs were scarce but he finally landed a role doing illustrated songs and spot light numbers at a Springfield (Mass.) theater. He left that job for a better paying position at a theater on Prince Edward Island during the tourist season. At the end of the summer he accepted a position as manager of the Opera House in Exeter, N.H.

Exeter thus became home for the Rathbone family. My sister Jean and I were born there and my mother died there in 1952. But in 1916 the Opera House burned, sending my father away again to manage a new theater in Providence, R.I. He returned to manage a new theater in Exeter. He stayed in this business for six years and then shifted into the life insurance field. During World War II he worked at the Portsmouth Naval Shipyard building submarines, then reopened a general insurance office in 1946.

It was at this time that he was elected to the General Court of N.H. and served 12 years in the legislature.

James Rathbone always has been an outgoing person. He has been an officer of the Odd Fellows, a Master of the State Grange, an officer of the Historical Society, and a warden of the Episcopal Church.

He kept up his musical activities until he reached his 70s, singing in the church choir and participating yearly as a soloist in regional presentations of Handel's Messiah.

He always liked to reflect on his career as one from "Grand Union to Grand Opera" (having been a salesman for the Grand Union Tea Company during his college years and driven their wagon throughout the Wisconsin countryside).

In 1953 he married Ruth Fredette and shortly thereafter retired from business life. They have continued to live in Exeter and both have participated in social, church, and community affairs. Although he is now in poor health, he is hoping to reach his 100th birthday in October. I have a strong feeling he's going to make it.

# Farmer Harley Rathburn Finds Adventure as 'Diamond Jim'

Every family has its dreamers, its eccentrics, its "characters"—those who refuse to conform and are just "different."

Harley Calvin<sup>8</sup> Rathburn (David<sup>7</sup> Lewis<sup>6</sup> David<sup>5</sup> Edmund<sup>4</sup> John<sup>3 21</sup>) surely fits this description.

Born Jan. 27, 1877, in the quiet farmland of Athens County, Ohio, he decided as a young boy that he did not want to spend his life on a farm as had his forefathers in Athens County for three generations.

He dreamed of the West. If he had heard of Horace Greeley's famed admonition to "Go West, young man, go West," he certainly agreed with it. His imagination was fired by stories of cowboys, Indians, frontiersmen, hunters, trappers, prospectors and explorers.

No doubt other young boys of that era had the same dreams, but young Harley was to make his dreams become reality.

When he was about 17, he saved enough money to board a westbound train, saying goodbye to his parents and 11 brothers and sisters. He was not to return for 17 years. In those years, he became a cowboy, hunter, trapper and prospector; he roamed throughout the "Wild West," was saved from death by an Indian girl, and rode with Buffalo Bill.

He apparently spent most of his time in Wyoming, beginning on a cattle ranch, where he herded cattle, worked in roundups, and became an expert with the lasso—and with the gun.

At some point in those early years, he acquired a nickname, Diamond Jim, which stayed with him for the rest of his western career.

His nephew, 83-year-old Jewett Parmiter, one of our charter subscribers, recalls the following story as told him by his mother, Harley's oldest sister:

"Uncle Harl" was a real "tenderfoot" when he arrived in the West and went to work on a ranch. Some of the older hands decided to play a little joke on him. They told him the huge eagles which lived in the nearby mountain peaks spent their winters in Africa. The eagles were attracted to anything shiny, he was told, and they frequently fed in South African diamond fields. They often swallowed large diamonds and flew back to America with the precious stones in their stomachs. As a result, their nests were literally littered with diamonds to be had for the taking by anyone brave enough to climb the towering peaks and find their nests.

Harley decided he was brave enough and he dreamed of finding enough diamonds to make him wealthy.

He set off for the mountains alone to find an eagle's nest. After a long and hazardous climb, he spotted one high atop a sheer cliff. He made his way up, but instead of diamonds he found an angry eagle, who swooped at him with a sharp beak and claws. Harley's courage departed. Scratched and bloody, and fearful of plunging down the cliff, he beat a strategic retreat and returned to camp.

He was greeted by a group of gleeful, laughing "friends," who told him it had all been a joke, and gave him the nickname "Diamond Jim."

If he did not find precious dia-



Harley as a teen-ager.

He became a cowboy, hunter, trapper and prospector, roamed throughout the "Wild West," was saved from death by an Indian girl, rode with Buffalo Bill and acquired the nickname, Diamond Jim. monds in the mountain peaks, Harley did find another way to make money in the lower ranges of the vast Rocky Mountains. After the fall roundup, with the cattle on their way to eastern markets, he and a fellow cowboy nicknamed "Slim" collected their pay and set off to spend the winter hunting and trapping in the mountains.

Somewhere in Wyoming or Montana, they found a large cave on a forest-covered slope, and made it their home for the winter. They spent the next few months hunting buffalo, bear and mountain lion, and trapping marten, beaver, mink and fox. They skinned the animals, cleaned and stretched the hides and counted the dollars they would have by spring. Marten furs were the most valuable, worth \$8 each.

It must have been a huge cave they had found. There was room inside for them and for their burros, which they had used to carry in supplies and would use to haul out their furs. There was room for their supplies and their furs, hay for the burros, and firewood which they cut nearby. There was even a spring to provide water. Nearby, they cleared land for a garden to grow some of their food in early spring.

The mountain winters were harsh and cold. Blizzards were frequent, and deep snow covered the slopes. Harley and Slim wore snowshoes to tend their traplines, and Harley even learned to ski.

In the spring, they loaded their furs on the burros and headed for the nearest town. Hunters and trappers from throughout the mountains also converged on the town to sell their furs, compare their winter's take and swap stories about their experiences.

If he were like many of the "mountain men," Harley did not keep much of the money he received for the furs. Many of the trappers' dollars ended up in the hands of the numerous saloon keepers, prostitutes and professional gamblers.

In early summer, Harley became a cowboy again, driving cattle to pasture lands to be fattened for the fall roundup.



Harley Rathburn in the early 1900s, wearing the buckskin suit made for him by the Indian girl who saved his life.

This became his yearly routine hunting and trapping in the winter and tending cattle in the summer to earn enough to buy supplies for the winter.

One summer, Harley enlisted as a guide for a cattle drive to the fertile plains of southwest Canada. He had "graduated" from the ranks of mere cowboys because of his knowledge of the trails and mountain passes.

On the drive back, in early fall, they were hit by an unseasonal blizzard as they crossed a mountain range. The cattle scattered and were lost, and the men staggered through huge snowdrifts, trying to find their way to civilization.

Harley found himself alone, floundering in the deep snow, and without food. He finally gave up, collapsed in a snowdrift and waited to die. He regained consciousness in an Indian wigwam. A young squaw had found him, taken him to her tribe's camp and nursed him back to health. Family tradition says she fell in love with the tall, handsome young man with bushy red hair. She asked him to marry her and even made him a buckskin wedding suit.

He accepted the suit but not the wedding proposal.

Harley continued this nomadic life for several years. His family in Ohio received occasional gifts of buffalo hides and furs. Donna Barhyte, his grandniece and one of our charter subcribers, recalls visiting her grandparents as a young girl and seeing a bearskin rug he had sent.

By the early 1900s, Harley was in his mid-20s and apparently had enough of cattle ranches and mountain caves.

The life of a cowboy, despite the glamour associated with it, was not easy. It was dawn-to-dusk work, sometimes on hot, dusty plains, sometimes in blizzard-swept mountains. The cattle were dangerous and belligerent descendants of the long-horn Andalusians brought to America by the Spaniards in the 1500s. For three centuries they had roamed wild on the plains. They had to be driven against their will through mountains and swamps, across flooded rivers and barren deserts. They had to be roped, wrestled to the ground and branded, and finally rounded up and driven into stockades and pens for shipment to slaughter houses. It was brutal and dangerous work, and it was estimated that seven years was the limit of the average cowboy's working years.

Hunting and trapping was no better. It meant months of virtual isolation in cold, uncomfortable lodgings. It meant daily hikes of miles through rough terrain, emptying traps, hauling dead animals back to camp, skinning them, and then hours of cleaning and stretching the pelts.

Harley wanted an easier way of life, and tried his hand at prospecting for gold, tramping the mountains looking for outcroppings of

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### **Diamond Jim**

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gold-laden rock, and panning rivers and streams to find nuggets. It was no easier—and much less profitable—than the life of a cowboy or trapper, and Harley must have considered returning to the farmlands of Ohio.

Instead, he found a new career. He joined William F. (Buffalo Bill) Cody's Wild West Show.

Cody had been touring the west and midwest with his show for nearly two decades, entertaining audiences with rodeo-like exhibitions of pistol and rifle markmanship, lasso expertise, bronco-busting and cattle-throwing.

It was a made-to-order assignment for Harley. Using his old "Diamond Jim" nickname, he demonstrated his skill with guns, lassos and cattle, traveling throughout the west and even joining the show for two of its European tours between 1902 and '07.

Buy the heyday of the Wild West Show was ending. Buffalo Bill merged with one of his competitors in 1908, and "Diamond Jim" ended his showman career.

In 1909, Harley returned to Ohio. Jewett Parmiter relates how he first met his famous uncle about that time:

"My parents took me and my brothers to the county fair, about 15 miles from our home. We started early in the morning, well before sunrise, with our wagon and team. At the Fairgrounds we saw a



Mrs. Ora (Rathburn) Lieuellen, only surviving sister of Harley Rathburn, aged 86, and living in Albany, Ohio.



Charter subscriber William Lieuellen holding a bear trap used by his uncle, Harley "Diamond Jim" Rathburn.

strange-looking man, dressed in riding pants, boots and a lighttan, doeskin jacket with a curious stitched design. We decided he must be a cowboy and we followed him around all morning. We knew our Uncle Harl was a cowboy out west, and we wondered whether this strange man might even know him."

"When it was time to eat, we returned to our wagon, and lo and behold, there he was, dressed in all that finery, sitting with our parents. My mother said: 'Boys, meet your Uncle Harl.' It was him!"

"He came home with us, and spent several weeks at our place. We got very well acquainted. He taught me how to hunt and trap, and my mother cooked the game we brought home. We even had chipmunks for dinner one night. I didn't like them but I ate them because Uncle Harl had caught them for us."

Parmiter vividly recalls how his uncle could use guns and lassos:

"He would put a cherry on a post, and knock out the pit with one shot from a .22-caliber rifle at 50 feet."

"One day, my father asked him to use his lasso to catch a cow which had broken loose. 'Do you want it by the neck or legs?' Uncle Harl asked. 'By the neck,' said father. So Uncle Harl roped the cow by the neck on his first try. He could do it every time."



Harley C. Rathburn and his wife, Grace, taken about the time of World War I, before they moved to California.

Shortly after his return to Ohio, Harley married a neighbor woman, Grace Totman, on Jan. 26, 1910, and settled down to the life of a farmer. He was not content for long. After two years he found work as an engineer in nearby coal mines, but the coal ran out. He and his wife then moved to Cleveland, where he worked in a machine shop. Again, he was not happy.

About 1919, he decided to move to California. But first, he and his wife took a strange trip.

Lieuellen heard the story from his mother, the sister who was closest to Harley:

"They went to Cheyenne, Wyo., where Uncle Harl and Aunt Grace checked into a hotel. He left her there, instructing her to remain until he returned. "Where are you going?" she asked. "How long will you be gone?' He told her very firmly not to ask any questions, and he left. He was gone two weeks."

"When he came back, he was carrying a large suitcase full of paper money. Again impressing upon his wife that she was not to ask any questions, they returned to Ohio, sold their farm and moved to California."

"He never worked again," says Lieuellen," and died in California of a heart attack on New Yeark's Day 1936, aged 59."

At some point, Grace Rathburn

must have told someone about the suitcase full of money, and it started a wave of rumors in the family.

Harley's youngest brother, Elmer E. Rathburn (1893-1963), later theorized to Lieuellen that Harley may have been involved in a bank or train robbery during his days in the West, and that the loot, or his share of it, had been hidden in the mountains. Jewett Parmiter does not believe this and never heard of the suitcase.

Whatever the answer, it died with Harley Rathburn 45 years ago.

Some of the answers might be provided by Harley's only child, a daughter named Ruby May, who is almost as mysterious as her father.

Jewett Parmiter says she was Harley's daughter by Elizabeth Carr, daughter of a wealthy Wyoming family, whom he married about 1904. The marriage ended in divorce, and the girl was raised by her mother's family.

Not so, says Lieuellen.

"My mother insists she was Harley's daughter by the Indian girl, who he did marry. Ruby May married a man named Morris Selwyn, and she used to write to my mother until about seven years ago. The last we knew, she was living somewhere in Canada."

Whatever the answer, the story of Harley "Diamond Jim" Rathburn is worthy of note in the family annals.

Information on the eventful life of Harley Rathburn was obtained from three sources -his sister, Ora (Rathburn) Lieuellen, who is still living at age 86, as told to her son William; Harley's grandniece, Donna Barhyte, granddaughter of his brother, Roswell Rathburn; and his nephew, Jewett Parmiter, son of Harley's sister, May Belle. Parmiter, now 83, finds it difficult to write, so he taperecorded his memories for us. He said, "I hope you can find a story in my memories of my uncle, so many years ago." Thanks, Jewett, we did.

### Subscriber Charles Murray Known as 'Friend of the Dead'

Charles A. Murray, one of our charter subscribers, is known as "The Friend of the Dead" in his home town of Gallipolis, Ohio.

Aided by several fellow members of the Gallia County Historical Society, Murray has spent nearly seven years compiling data from tombstones and gravemarkers in 380 known cemeteries throughout the 15 townships in Gallia County.

Murray's wife, Donna, is a granddaughter of David Roscoe<sup>9</sup> Rathburn (Amos<sup>8</sup> Sereno<sup>7</sup> Elijah<sup>6</sup> William<sup>5</sup> Daniel<sup>4</sup> William<sup>3·2</sup> John<sup>1</sup>).

Murray estimates that the "census of the dead" project is 95 percent complete. The information has been published in booklet form, by township, by the Historical Society. He reports that the names Rathburn and Rathbun were found in several cemeteries.

They have found the graves of some 30 Revolutionary War veterans, many pioneer settlers of the county, several former slaves and a few young victims of cholera and smallpox.

Murray and his associates have scraped the moss and lichen from hundreds of weatherbeaten tomb-



stones. They have been startled by big blacksnakes warming on sunwarmed slabs, and have been chased by angry bulls and pigs. They have climbed steep cliffs to reach hilltop cemeteries cut off by strip mining.

One old cemetery was found in a tobacco field, and another under a pile of pig manure.

Murray, a school teacher, estimates that he has personally copied data from nearly 200 of the cemeteries, and has spent hundreds of hours and logged thousands of miles on his car.

## Reunions

Descendants of Louis Earl<sup>®</sup> Rathbun (Lewis<sup>®</sup> William<sup>7</sup> John<sup>®</sup> Perry<sup>5</sup> Edmund<sup>4</sup> John<sup>® 2\*1</sup>) will gather July 12 in Plainfield, Ill., for their annual family reunion. Matriarch of the family is Mrs. Gladys (Marriott) Rathbun, 72, widow of Louis, who died in 1971. On hand will be many of her 11 children, 34 grandchildren and 31 great-grandchildren. Among her sons is Louis Rathbun of Scottsdale, Ariz., one of our charter subscribers.

Three of the six living grandchildren of Isaac Francis' Rathbone (Gideon<sup>6</sup> Edmund<sup>5-4</sup> John <sup>3-2-1</sup>) and their families will gather for a mini family reunion August 14-17 in Depoe Bay, Ore. The three grandchildren are Mortimer Rathbone of Tecumseh, Neb.: Rosamond (Rathbone) Demman, one of our charter subscribers, of Salt Lake City, Utah, and Marjorie (Scott) Norrie of Spokane, Wash. Also attending will be several great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren. Isaac Francis Rathbone (1847-1922) was a Civil War soldier, farmer, horsebreeder, deputy sheriff, city marshal and Railway Mail Service clerk in IIlinois and Nebraska.

# Our Family's First Magazine: Launched in January 1892; Published for 30 Months

Our family's first magazine—The Rathbone Family Historian—was founded in 1892 by Francis P. Rathbone, then 31, of Oberlin, Kan., who called it the world's first publication devoted to the interest of one family.

Francis, born in 1861 in Illinois, was the oldest son of John Quincy<sup>7</sup> Rathbone (Gideon<sup>6</sup> Edmund<sup>5-4</sup> John<sup>3-2-1</sup>). He moved with his parents as a young man to Kansas, where he was married in 1886.

The idea of a family magazine came to him in the early 1890s, after he became a member of the Knights of Pythias, founded 20 years earlier by Justus H. Rathbone, a very distant cousin. He already had a great interest in family history, nurtured by his father and grandfather.

In 1891, having collected the names and addresses of family members throughout the country, he mailed out a circular, asking for information on the family and an expression of interest in a family magazine (very much the way our present magazine was launched).

The response was sufficient for him to begin the monthly *Rathbone Family Historian* in January 1892. This first 16-page issue was printed on  $8\frac{1}{2}$ -by-11 $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch paper. It contained six biographies, several letters, and a suggestion that a national family reunion be planned. The cover was hand lettered. The subscription price was set at \$1 a year.

In Rathbone's own words, that first issue was "printed from typrewritten plates upon wax paper and run off on a mimeograph press." It was not very satisfactory, but it was a start.

He recognized the need for im-



Francis P. Rathbone, founder of the Rathbone Family Historian, taken about the time he founded the magazine in 1892. He later moved to Tacoma, Wash., where he died on April 10, 1915. Although keenly interested in genealogy, he and his wife had no children.

provement, and in his February issue reported: "We now own a case of type and are setting it at home after business hours." The result was a professionally printed and vastly improved magazine.

That second issue also carried the names of two "associates"— George A. Rathbun of Chicago (your editor's uncle) and Antionette Rathbone, Francis' younger sister, a 25-year-old schoolteacher.

Rathbone also outlined his reasons for starting the magazine, and asked his readers for their help:

"Having felt a great pride in the universal esteem in which the family is held by all who have known it, (I am) desirous of learning more of its history....



George Amos Rathbun, one of Francis P. Rathbone's earliest associates in the Historian. In August, 1894, only two months after the magazine ceased publication, George Rathbun accidentally drowned in Channel Lake, Wisc., at the age of 23.

"The success of the undertaking will depend upon the cooperation and help extended by those whom it may reach.... A little medium such as this can (help us) become better acquainted with each other and the history of the family."

The first few issues were largely filled with the information sent back in response to his first mailing letters, biographies and genealogical data.

Rathbone used the back page each month for editorial comments and to list subscribers' names.

The Rathbones, he said in one editorial, were "the first and only family to maintain a regular publication devoted exclusively to its history." It would be, he added, "the family's champion, biographer, historian and newsbearer."

A few months later, he again emphasized that *The Historian* was "the first regular publication ever issued in the interest of one family," and set a goal of 1,000 subscribers. He called upon family members to send in articles, letters, biographies, family history and traditions, and notices of births, deaths, marriages, promotions and other newsworthy events.

From the beginning, Rathbone made it clear that he had not begun *The Historian* for profit.

"Let it be understood," he wrote, "that this is no money-making scheme but is undertaken purely to develop the unwritten history of the family."

It is impossible to tell just how many copies he printed and mailed. When the first issue was mailed, he later said, "there were barely 100 names upon the list. Since that time, nearly a thousand have been added and sample copies mailed."

This would imply that he was

mailing free sample copies to every family he could locate.

He was aided in this quest when he learned of John C. Cooley of Oswego, N.Y., then in the final years of his decades-long task of compiling the family genealogy. Cooley had corresponded with thousands of Rathbuns, Rathburns and Rathbones, and descendants, and freely provided the names and addresses.

An idea of the paid circulation can be gained from the subscribers' names he printed each month, beginning in February with 10. He reported 21 more in March, 31 in April, 11 in May and five in June. New subscribers totaled 12 in July, eight in August, 12 in September, 14 each in October and November and 13 in December.

That 12-month total showed 151 paid subscriptions for the first year.

In the October issue, Rathbone spoke optimistically:

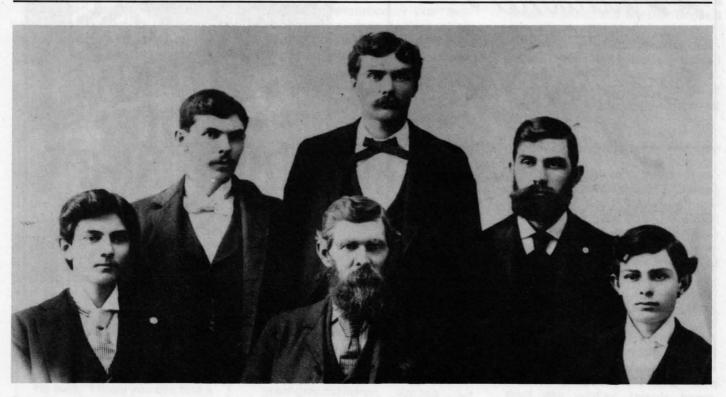
"The Historian is gaining in the hearts of its readers, in the pens of its contributors, in circulation, in reputation, in influence for the good. It is uniting the family, awakening a sense of pride in the general reputation of the name and paving the way for grand results not yet fully comprehended."

In December 1892, Rathbone reported, without giving numbers, that New York led in the number of subscribers, with Connecticut, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa and Canada all close behind. He also related that 28 percent were Rathbuns, 27 percent Rathbones, and 45 percent with different names.

(Today, we have 30 percent Rathbuns, four percent Rathbones, one percent Rathburns, and 65 percent other names. California and New York are the leading states, with 34 and 30 subscribers respectively. Thirty-six of the 50 states are represented on our subscription list.)

In August 1892, Rathbone began accepting advertisements from family members. He charged \$20 for a full page and \$2 for one-inch

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Francis P. Rathbone, founder of the Rathbone Family Historian, is pictured here with his father and four brothers. The brothers, from left, are Ralph, Samuel, Glen, Francis and Don. The father, John Quincy

Rathbone, was a frequent contributor to the Historian. The picture, taken in the early 1890s, is owned by charter subscriber John Q. Rathbone, son of Ralph.

### Historian

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business cards, and had some success. Three subcribers bought space for business cards.

By the end of the year, Rathbone was making plans to improve the magazine and change it drastically.

Beginning in January 1893, *The Historian* boasted a new and handsome front cover (reproduced with this story) designed by Franklin Root<sup>8</sup> Rathbun (Samuel<sup>7</sup> Sylvester<sup>6</sup> James<sup>5</sup> Valentine<sup>4</sup> Joshua<sup>3</sup> John<sup>2-1</sup>), a professional artist and draftsman in Auburn, N.Y.

The cover was a masterpiece of Victorian detail, with the shields, a lion's head, mace and other heraldic symbols so popular in that day.

A smaller, neater typeface was used, giving the magazine a more

polished, professional look, and making more information possible in the 16-page format.

To make up for the obviously increased printing cost, Rathbone doubled the price to \$2 a year, or 20 cents a copy.

In that first 1893 issue was a picture of Franklin Root Rathbun and his explanation of the cover design.

He borrowed from both English and Irish Rathbone coats of arms on file in London and Dublin, used the badge of the Knights of Pythias, and included the emblems of farming, manufacturing, mechanics, science, war, art, music and literature "as appropriate to the varied avocations of those bearing the family name."

Across the top he drew a ribbon with a trailing vine, symbolizing the

fruitfulness of the family and its many branches.

Near the bottom, he wrote on a trailing ribbon the motto which we are using today for our more modern cover—"Devoted to the perpetuity of our common heritage—an honorable name."

Franklin R. Rathbun was a most unusual man—artist, author, draftsman, ornithologist and soldier. (We will devote an article to him at a later date.)

Editor Francis P. Rathbone was highly pleased with the new cover and the redesigned magazine:

"It is with much satisfaction that we place *The Historian* before our friends in its new garb. A comparison between the two January numbers will need no comment.... Come to our rescue now or we shall

Larch, 1892. Published Worthly & Oberlin, Kan Mathbone, Editor & Sto. a. Rathbun,

The cover of The Rathbone Family Historian as it appeared during its first year of publication in 1892. It was hand drawn each month on a waxed mimeographed sheet.



The cover of The Rathbone Family Historian as it appeared after Jan. 1893, with an artistically designed format which had been photographed and commercially made into a permanent engraving.

be obliged to pay a visit to Mr. McGinty, as our new 'suit of clothes' costs money."

(Perhaps some of our older present-day readers can explain the term, "visit to Mr. McGinty." Was it a slang phrase for borrowing money or going to the poorhouse?)

In the first 1893 issue, Rathbone also reiterated *The Historian's* goals:

"One great objective of *The Historian* is to get all the literature relating to the family together that is possible so that in after years those who follow us may know what part in the world's life we acted. Some articles may appear dry and tedious to those not directly concerned, while to others they are just the opposite."

Rathbone's ambitions and hopes were not to be realized.

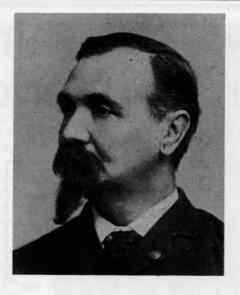
Throughout 1893, Rathbone wrote continued appeals for more subcriptions and more articles; neither came in great number. *The Historian* sponsored a family reunion in Chicago in conjunction with the World's Fair that year, but the turnout was disappointing and a hotel mixup made it even worse.

In an effort to keep the magazine going, Rathbone cut its size in half, beginning in January 1894, reducing the format to  $4\frac{1}{2}$ -by-7 inches, while retaining the \$2 annual charge.

"The changed form," he editorialized, "we believe will be acceptable to all, as it gives us a more convenient size for binding, will make a neater volume for the shelf and is more in keeping with the modern idea of first-class magazines."

Rathbone apparently was having job problems, for in the March issue he appealed for help in finding a new job:

"The editor of this magazine wants to correspond with the management of some publication or publishing house with a view to becoming associated with such a business.... We have had several years of business experience, ranging from a county officer to a bank officer.... Should this fall into the hands of a person who could find use for a young man willing to begin



Franklin Root Rathbun of Auburn, N.Y., who designed the cover for The Historian as it appeared in 1893 and 1894.

where he would best be fitted and work up, we earnestly solicit correspondence."

The final edition came in June 1894 but there was no indication it was to be the last.

A hint of the end was shown in a letter signed "L.E.W."

"I do hope your subcribers will pay up. I think it would be a shame to allow our dear *Historian* to go down now.... It cannot be expected of you to keep it going; you ought not to pay any more than your share.... I am a little afraid that our precious *Historian* will not be very long lived."

Rathbone was understandably disappointed and saddened at having to cease publishing.

He wrote to Hugo B. Rathbun (your editor's grandfather) in September:

"You cannot imagine the feeling that I have, upon receipt of the *Evening Press* of Sept. 3, 1894, to find a sketch of the life and sad death of your son, George, and my associate editor in *The Rathbone Family Historian* almost since its inception.... It is a sad fact to me in this connection that for lack of support upon the part of those who ought to be interested in the magazine that it has for the present been indefinitely discontinued. I have been making efforts to secure the necessary encouragement and funds to carry it on...."

The Historian lasted 30 months. During that period, it published a great amount of material that makes it a valuable historical reference. Copies are rare. The Library of Congress has a complete set of originals. Your editor has a complete set, partly of originals and partly photographic copies. Other sets and copies are in historical society libraries, and in the hands of descendants of the original subscribers.

Little is known of Rathbone's life after he ended publication of *The Historian*. The family moved about 1904 to Tacoma, Wash., where he died April 10, 1915.

His Rathbone Family Historian, in retrospect, was a remarkable achievement. A small-town bank clerk, only 31 years old, Rathbone developed the idea of a family magazine and carried it out monthly for 2½ years. The articles he published, written by family members, are a treasure trove for today's family historians.

His subscribers included family members born in the early 1800s, who could relate stories they had heard from their parents and grandparents born in the middle 1700s. Their accounts give us a wonderful bridge to the past, with first-hand accounts of westward migration and of the trials and tribulations of our ancestors long since gone.

Richard Rathbun of Cazenovia, N. Y., has a copy of an early tax assessment roll listing his great-great-grandfather's local property evaluation and tax for 1804 at Cazenovia. It reads: "Amos Rathbone — Real Estate \$85: Personal \$50; Total \$135 -Total tax 39 cents." Richard and his wife, Lura, live on Rathbun Road, which was named for his family. He is a son of Harrison W.<sup>8</sup> Rathbun (Abiathar<sup>7</sup> Amos<sup>6</sup><sup>5</sup> Thomas<sup>4</sup><sup>3</sup> John<sup>21</sup>).

See Corrections 02-2 p 31

# Genealogy: The Third Generation in America

1. JONATHAN<sup>3</sup> RATHBUN (John<sup>21</sup>) born May 22, 1691, on Block Island, and married there January 13, 1712, his cousin, Elizabeth<sup>3</sup> Rathbun (Joseph<sup>2</sup> John<sup>1</sup>). They received from his father a wedding present of 100 pounds. They moved the following year to New Salem Parish, Colchester, Conn., where on January 28, 1713, he purchased 100 acres from John Morton for 40 pounds. Elizabeth died at Colchester between 1748 and 1755, and he married at Bozrah, Conn. in October 1755, Katherine (Wescott) Wightman, born April 17, 1705, the daughter of Zorobabel and Jane Wescott and the widow of Daniel Wightman, who had died June 6, 1753. Jonathan died at Colchester April 1, 1766, leaving a sizeable estate which included four Negro slaves who were to be freed at varying times after his death. His widow, Katherine, lived another 31 years and died in 1797 at Bozrah, Conn. The inventory of her estate included notes for loans made to four of her husband's grandsons.

#### CHILDREN:

JOHN, born January 1, 1715; married Ann Tennant.

ELIZABETH, born about 1721; married Amos Burroughs about 1737.

JOSHUA (twin), born September 7, 1723; married Sarah Tennant.

ISAIAH (twin), born September 7, 1723; married (1) Molly Gates, and (2) Fanny Lamphere.

JONATHAN, born about 1726; married (1) Abigail Avery, and (2) Irene Scoville.

THREE OTHER CHILDREN, names unknown, referred to in Jonathan's will as "my three weak children," possibly meaning they were mentally retarded. This issue's genealogical section begins the third generation of our family in America, covering the sons of John and Thomas, the two eldest sons of John and Margaret of Block Island. The October issue will continue with the sons of William, Joseph and Samuel, the three youngest sons.

See "Discrepancies" 02-2 p 29 JOHN<sup>3</sup> RATHBUN (John<sup>21</sup>) born December 20, 1693, on Block Island, and married there December 25, 1720, Patience Fish, daughter of John and Patience Fish. Three years later, he received from his parents all their "housing and land on Block Island." In 1725, he sold his Block Island property and moved to the mainland. He was admitted a freeman of North Kingston (Exeter) in May 1732, described as "John Rathbun of Nesquaheague" (the Escoheag Hill area of what later became Exeter). Patience died shortly after the birth of their youngest son, and John was married to Alice \_\_\_\_\_, whose maiden name is not known. John died early in 1752 at Exeter. A few months before his death, he gave 240 acres of land each to his sons, Jonathan and Daniel. He had earlier given land to his eldest son, John. In his will, he left his younger sons, Gideon, Edmund and Joshua, 120 pounds each in bills of credit, and left furniture to his daughter, Anna, and to the children of his daughter, Patience. His second wife, Alice, survived him, but her death date is not known.

#### CHILDREN

JOHN, born about 1722; married (1) Olive Perkins, and (2) Elizabeth

PATIENCE, born about 1725; married Elisha Reynolds.

DANIEL, born about 1731; married May 28, 1758, Mary Foster, and died later that year, leaving no children.

JONATHAN, born Oct. 1, 1734; married (1) Susannah Barber, and (2) Mary \_\_\_\_\_.

GIDEON, born about 1735; married (1) Dorcas Kenyon; (2) Ann Nichols, and (3) Joan Austin.

EDMUND, born about 1737; married Mercy Carpenter.

ANNA, born about 1739; married Joseph Nichols Jan. 13, 1757.

JOSHUA, born Nov. 29, 1741; married Elizabeth Kenyon.

3. JOSHUA<sup>3</sup> RATHBUN (John<sup>21</sup>), born Feb. 9, 1696, at Block Island, and married Nov. 30, 1721, at Westerly, R.I., Martha Card, born April 6, 1699, the daughter of Job and Martha (Acres) Card. She apparently died shortly after the birth of their first son in 1722 or '23. He married again Feb. 17, 1724, at Groton, Conn., Mary Wightman, born Feb. 16, 1705, the daughter of Rev. Valentine and Susannah (Holmes) Wightman. Joshua moved shortly after his second marriage to Stonington, Conn., where in 1743 he was a cofounder of the second Baptist Church in the colony. Little is known about his life. He apparently lived on Stonington Point, and may have operated a fulling mill. "Rathbun's fulling mill" is mentioned in the Diary of Joshua Hempstead in 1751, and at least two of Rathbun's sons (Valentine and Daniel) had fulling mills to make fabrics for clothing. Mary Rathbun died at Stonington in 1777, and Joshua died there on June 6, 1779, aged 83.

#### CHILDREN

#### By Martha Card:

JOSHUA, born May 17, 1722/3; married Dorcas Wells.

#### By Mary Wightman:

VALENTINE W, born Dec. 23, 1724; married Tabitha Brown.

MARY, born Oct. 27, 1726; married Jedediah Stevens April 4, 1743.

MARTHA, born March 1, 1728; died in infancy.

JOHN, born June 26, 1729; married Content Brown.

DANIEL, born Feb. 16, 1731; married Sarah Higbee.

JACOB, born Nov. 4, 1732; married Lydia Burton.

JOB (twin), born Jan. 2, 1736; married Abigail Russell.

MARTHA (twin), born Jan. 2, 1736; married Uriah Stevens.

AMOS, born June 27, 1738; married Martha Robinson.

ANNA, born July 19, 1740; married John Thompson Feb. 20, 1757.

SUSANNAH, born April 24, 1742; married Edward Robinson.

WAIT, born Aug. 18, 1744; married (1) Susannah Dodge, and (2) Mary (Brown) Palmer.

See "Discrepancies" 02-2 p 29

4. **BENJAMIN<sup>3</sup> RATHBUN** (John<sup>21</sup>), born Feb. 11, 1701, on Block Island, and moved to the mainland in the 1720s. He bought land at Exeter (then North Kingston) about 1730, and was admitted a freeman there in May 1736. He married at Exeter Oct. 31, 1732, Hannah Carpenter. In 1761, he and his son, Benjamin Jr., were assigned by the Exeter Town Council to help care for the road from the Bushy Brook Bridge west to the Connecticut colony line. In 1768, he gave 50 acres of land in Exeter to his son, Joshua, and two years later gave 25 acres to Benjamin Jr. He apparently died in the early 1770s. The parentage of his wife, Hannah Carpenter, and the dates of her birth and death are not known.

The children of Joshua<sup>3</sup> Rathbun (John  $^{21}$ ) set an amazing record of longevity. Their average age at death (excluding Jacob who died in the French and Indian War and two daughters whose death dates are not known) was over 85 years. Three lived into their 90s, and one died at 70.

#### CHILDREN

JOSHUA, born about 1733; married Amy Aylesworth.

BENJAMIN, born about 1735; married \_\_\_\_\_.

?LUCY, born about 1736; married Joseph Locke. Cooley incorrectly assigns her as a daughter of John<sup>3</sup> Rathbun (John<sup>21</sup>).

THOMAS, born about 1743; probably the Thomas Rathbun, aged 22, who died at sea May 22, 1765 (Ezra Styles Records).

MARTHA, born June 29, 1749; probably the Martha Rathbun who married Carey Rogers Dec. 10, 1767, at Hopkinton, R.I., where Benjamin Jr. also lived.

PROBABLY OTHERS.

5. NATHANIEL<sup>3</sup> RATHBUN (John<sup>21</sup>) born Feb. 6, 1707, at Block Island, and moved with his brothers in the 1720s to Exeter, where he was admitted a freeman in May 1735. He married (probably) about 1726, his cousin Mercy<sup>3</sup> Rathbun (Joseph<sup>2</sup> John<sup>1</sup>), born Feb. 14, 1703. He sold land at Exeter in 1750, and was deceased by January 1759, when the Exeter Town Council gave a certificate to "Mercy Rathbun, widow of Nathaniel" to move to the neighboring town of West Greenwich. Mercy was still alive in 1761, when she loaned money to her son, Nathaniel. Her death date is not known.

#### CHILDREN

NATHANIEL, born about 1726; married Mary \_\_\_\_\_.

PROBABLY OTHERS.

See "Discrepancies" 02-2 p 29 6. THOMAS<sup>3</sup> RATHBUN (John <sup>21</sup>), born March 9, 1708, at Block Island, and moved with his brothers to Exeter in the 1720s. He was admitted a freeman there on May 4, 1736, and was an ensign in the Exeter Militia in 1745 and '46 as Thomas Rathbun Jr. (apparently to distinguish him from his older cousin, Thomas<sup>3</sup> Rathbun (Thomas<sup>2</sup> John<sup>1</sup>) who was also living in Exeter at that time. His name appears consistently as Thomas Jr. in Exeter records. He married at Exeter Dec. 31, 1732, Charity Perkins, born in 1709, the daughter of Ebenezer and Hannah Perkins. The Rhode Island census for 1774 shows him in Exeter with two slaves, a black and an Indian. He made his will on Dec. 7, 1778, and died in 1784 of a cancer, according to Cooley's Rathbone Genealogy. The will was proved on March 12, 1787, leaving the bulk of his property to his son, Simeon. Charity died in 1803, aged 95.

#### CHILDREN

OLIVER, born Feb. 17, 1734; became a soldier and was killed in action during the summer of 1759 in the French and Indian War. The muster roll of his company in April 1759, described him as five feet, seven inches tall, with light eyes.

CHARITY, born April 12, 1735; married Nathaniel Barber March 8, 1753.

THOMAS, born Dec. 5, 1736; married Ruth Clark.

HANNAH, born July 3, 1741; married Gideon Potter Oct. 3, 1757.

SIMEON, born May 10, 1745; married Anne Russell.

OLIVE, born Feb. 2, 1747; married Joseph Crandall.

MARY, born May 25, 1750; died by 1778.

NATHAN, born May 25, 1753; married (1) Robie Hopkins, and (2) Sarah Bliven.

(continued on page 46)

(continued from page 45)

7. THOMAS<sup>3</sup> RATHBUN (Thomas<sup>2</sup> John1), born Jan. 29, 1695, on Block Island, and married there Oct. 7, 1715, Lydia Mott, born March 18, 1697, to Nathaniel and Sarah (Tosh) Mott. He was admitted a freeman on Block Island in May 1720. In 1719, his father gave him, "for parental love and affection," 93 acres and a home on the island. He moved to the mainland by 1744, when he and Lydia, "of Exeter" sold 122 acres on the island. By 1756, he had returned to the island, for that November he petitioned the town council as "Thomas Rathbun, late of Exeter," for "liberty to sell strong liquor by retail for three months." There is no record of his death or that of his wife.

#### CHILDREN

MARY, born about 1717; no further record, possibly died young.

NATHANIEL, born Aug. 22, 1719; married Ann Peck.

LYDIA, born July 31, 1721; married Mark Dodge Oct. 15, 1740.

BATHSHEBA, born Nov. 10, 1725; married John Paine June 10, 1744.

SYBIL, born Nov. 24, 1727; no further record, possibly died young

THOMAS, born Aug. 6, 1730; married Mary (Rogers) Clark.

SARAH, born Nov. 5, 1732; married Wilbur Earle Dec. 10, 1752.

GAMALIEL, born Feb. 21, 1737; no further record, possibly died young.

8. SAMUEL<sup>3</sup> RATHBUN (Thomas<sup>2</sup> John<sup>1</sup>), born July 1, 1702, on Block Island, and moved to North Kingston, R.I., where he married April 13, 1725, Abigail Eldred, born March 13, 1703, to John and \_ Eldred. He was admitted a freeman of North Kingston in May 1730, and was town clerk in 1744. The North Kingston town records were severely damaged by fire so that information on his life and family is scarce. His will, dated in 1770, was proved in Feb. 1785/6, putting his death about that time. There is no record of his wife's death.

#### CHILDREN

BARBARA, born about 1726; married John Vaughn.

ABIGAIL, born about 1728; married \_\_\_\_\_ Yaw (Yeaw?).

SARAH, born about 1730; married Abner Wilbur Feb. 8, 1753.

MARGARET, born about 1732; married Samuel Havens Jan. 3, 1754.

THOMAS, born about 1734; married (1) Ho \_\_\_\_\_ (record burned), and (2) Mary Waldrum.

JOHN, born about 1737; married Hannah Elbridge.

ROGER, born about 1742; married (1) Mary Eldred, and (2) Margaret Card.

ANTHONY, born about 1744; married (1) Eliza Brown, and (2) Penelope Brown.

?SAMUEL, listed by Cooley, who says he married Mercy Brown; not mentioned in his father's will or any other known records.

?MARY, also listed by Cooley but not mentioned in her father's will or any other records.

9. JOHN<sup>3</sup> RATHBUN (Thomas<sup>2</sup> John<sup>1</sup>), born May 29, 1705, at Block Island, and married there on Jan. 1, 1726, Experience (possibly Mott, born Oct. 27, 1705, to Nathaniel and Sarah (Tosh) Mott, and sister of his brother, Thomas' wife). He was admitted a freeman of New Shoreham (Block Island) in April 1734, and signed petitions there in 1737 (asking the governor to appoint two additional town wardens) and in 1740 (asking that armed men be sent to the island in anticipation of an attack by the French and Spanish). In Feb. 1749, John and Experience sold 130 acres on the island for 4,060 pounds, and apparently moved at that time to Exeter. He was referred to in some records as John Rathbun Jr., apparently to distinguish him from his older cousin, John<sup>3</sup> Rathbun (John<sup>21</sup>). In 1755, he gave 30 acres at Exeter to his son, Simeon, "for love and affection" and in 1763 gave 35 acres in West Greenwich to his son, John, "for and in consideration of love and good will and affection ... and for his better support and livelihood." Experience Rathbun died in the early 1750s, and on July 31, 1755, John married Mary Ross at Exeter. (Her last name was incorrectly spelled "Rose" in our last issue.) He died in 1781 at Exeter; his will was dated Feb. 6 and proved Oct. 5 that year. Mary (Ross) Rathbun was listed in Exeter in the 1782 and 1790 censuses, and apparently died by 1800.

#### CHILDREN

ELIZABETH, born July 27, 1728; married Jonathan Spencer Dec. 19, 1752.

JOHN, born Aug. 7, 1730; married Anna Hopkins.

SIMEON, born June 27, 1732; became a soldier and apparently was killed about 1762 during the French and Indian War. Administration of his estate was granted to his brother, John, on March 11, 1765, "Simeon, late of Exeter having been absent three years."

MARIAN, born May 10, 1736; married Samuel Hill April 9, 1762.

PATIENCE, born Jan. 22, 1742; married Benjamin Clark Jan. 2, 1780.

John<sup>3</sup> Rathbun (John<sup>21</sup>) moved to the Rhode Island mainland from Block Island about 1725, settling in Exeter, on Escoheag Hill, near the West Greenwich town line and not far from the Connecticut colony border. He was followed in the next few years by his three younger brothers—Benjamin, Nathaniel and Thomas. (Already in Exeter were his four Rathbun cousins, Thomas and John (sons of Thomas), John (son of William) and Joseph (son of Joseph).

As the families expanded, Escoheag Hill should have been renamed Rathbun Hill. The eight Rathbun cousins between them had at least 47 children, including 25 sons.

# Mexican Orphan Juan Gonzales Becomes John David Rathbun

On Christmas night, 1979, Mrs. Peggy Rathbun of Scottsdale, Ariz., felt a sharp pain in her abdomen. She called her husband, Louis<sup>10</sup> Rathbun (Louis<sup>9</sup> Lewis<sup>8</sup> William<sup>7</sup> John<sup>6</sup> Perry<sup>5</sup> Edmund<sup>4</sup> John<sup>3·2·1</sup>) and asked him to call their doctor and meet her at the hospital.

"My husband knew without asking that I was losing my fifth baby," Mrs. Rathbun recalled. "I never cried before but this was different very different—because I was 37 years old with an RH-negative blood type. We both knew that I must not chance another pregnancy. I cried so hard it was worse than a funeral...it was heartbreaking. All I could think of then was adoption."

Peggy and Lou Rathbun's search for an adopted child led them to Mexico, after they learned about a four-year-old orphan, Juan Gonzales, whose parents had been killed in an auto accident when he was a few months old.

In August 1980, they visited Juan at a Mexican orphanage after a hazardous trip over roadless mountains. Their first meeting was a shock.

"The girl in charge pointed out Juan," Peggy recalls. "He was crying, barefoot, dirty, with a mouthful of decayed teeth and a two-inch 'porkepine' haircut."

They tried to talk to him in their limited Spanish, but he did not respond. Finally, Lou Rathbun took a picture of Juan with his Polaroid camera and showed it to the frightened boy.

"He had never seen his picture before," Peggy said. "His eyes lit up like two Christmas bulbs twinkling. I was really beginning to fall in love with him, stinky as he smelled.

"We left three hours later, and as we said goodbye, Juan waved to us with his big eyes and a large smile. I almost cried."

They returned for a second visit in September and made the decision to adopt Juan.

Upon their return home, they both took a crash course in Spanish and began making the complicated arrangements for adoption and immigration.

Their spirits sunk when they heard that other families were also seeking to adopt Juan, but then they learned that they had been approved by Mexican authorities and by Juan's 21-year-old brother.

But their problems had not ended. It finally took the help of their representative in Congress, John Rhodes, to cut through the red tape and bring Juan to the United States.

Early in January, this year, Peggy reported: "Juan is free!" He had joined the Rathbuns in their Scottsdale home.

"He had to have his teeth capped and lice removed from his hair, but he is now settled down and very happy," Peggy says.

Juan Gonzales is now officially John David Rathbun, and Peggy and Lou Rathbun are the proud and happy parents they waited so long to be.



Juan Gonzales (left), as Peggy and Lou Rathbun first saw him in a Mexican orphanage, and (right) as he appears now as John David Rathbun. "These pictures show what love can do for a child," says Peggy.

## Queries

WANTED—Information on Nathaniel Rathbun, born March 17, 1814, in New York; died April 25, 1893, in Guthrie County, Iowa. He married about 1848 Almira (Boynton) May, and had three children — Heman, Hattie and Oscar. Who were his parents?

WANTED—Information on Justin Rathbun, born about 1805 in Connecticut; married Irene Hunter in 1826 in Colchester, Conn.; lived at Salem, Conn., and had five children — Lucius, Elijah, Orville, John and Eliza.

WANTED—Information on Walter Clark Rathbun, born about 1770 in Exeter, R.I., and died presumably in the 1840s, probably in Allegany County, N.Y. He married Anna \_\_\_\_\_\_ and had sons named Thomas, Nathaniel, Gamaliel, Walter and Henry.

**WANTED** — Parentage of Hanna Rathbun, born in the 1790s, who married David Austin and lived in Delaware County, N.Y. They had a son, Jehial Austin (1814-1910).

DIED—April 18, 1981, at Abilene, Kan., Sadie (Rathbun) Mastin, aged 95, the daughter of Isaac Riley' Rathbun (Edmund<sup>6</sup> Gideon<sup>5</sup> Edmund<sup>4</sup> John <sup>3·2·1</sup>) and Sarah Ann Dye. Mrs. Mastin was the widow of Rev. Arthur Mastin and the mother of one of our charter subscribers, Dr. Victor E. Mastin of Des Moines, Iowa.

DIED—March 27, 1981, Artie (Rathbone) Barker, aged 82, at Carrizo Springs, Texas, the daughter of Rufus Cogswell<sup>®</sup> Rathbone (George<sup>7</sup> Rufus<sup>®</sup> Daniel<sup>5</sup> Valentine<sup>4</sup> Joshua<sup>3</sup> John<sup>2-1</sup>) and Mary Emily Evans. She is survived by a brother, Rufus West Rathbone; a sister, Allie May LaBaume; and several nieces and nephews including Lemuel Rathbone, one of our charter subscribers.

## **Newest Subscribers**

Susie Carter Baston Atlanta, Ga. (Incorrectly listed in last issue)

Duane and Betty Bonawitz Cortland, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Drew Oxford, Wisc.

Mrs. Ula Davis Lawrence Kan.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Durham Dallas, Texas

William Lieuellen Albany, Ohio

Annie (Rathbun) Paulk Jacksonville, Fla.

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Rathbun Liberal, Kan.

Eric Rathbun Lennox, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rathbun Sr. Ticonderoga, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rathbun Jr. Ticonderoga, N.Y.

James and Beatrice Rathburn Nash, Tex.

Keith and Elizabeth Rathbun San Antonio, Texas

Keith and Joyce Rathbone Fresno, Calif.

Lawrance Rathbun Portland, Ore.

Marlene Rathbun Lennox, Mass.

Perry T. Rathbone Cambridge, Mass.

Mrs. Ralph R. Rathbone Garland, Tex.

Robert R. Rathbun Guernsey, Wyo.

Russell P. Rathbun Farmington Heights, Mich.

Reba (Rathbun) Reeves Fitzgerald, Ga.

Mrs. Robert Reibel Morristown, Ohio

Mark and Loraine Walters Sterling, Colo.

Mrs. Jeanne Whittington Gainesville, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Wyckoff Western Springs, III.

## Obituaries

DIED—Oct. 26, 1980, Carrie (Bordner) Rathbone, aged 92, at Wamego, Kan. Mrs. Rathbone was the widow of Ola W.<sup>7</sup> Rathbone (Harvey<sup>7</sup> Ira<sup>6</sup> Edmund<sup>54</sup> John<sup>321</sup>). She is survived by a son, Robert, one of our subscribers, three grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

DIED—Feb. 12, 1981, at Whitefish, Mont., Mrs. Bertha H. Rathbun, aged 91. She is survived by her husband, John E. Rathbun of Kalispell, Mont. We have been unable to make contact with him. Does anyone know this family? DIED—April 6, 1981, at Houston, Texas, Mary Delany Boddie, aged 71. She was a great-granddaughter of Mary Brown<sup>6</sup> Rathbun (William<sup>5</sup> Wait<sup>4</sup> Joshua<sup>3</sup> John<sup>21</sup>) and John P. Atkinson. Mrs. Boddie, who is survived by her husband, William, was a former teacher and a prominent Texas historian.

DIED—Feb. 17, 1981, George Malcolm Rathbun, 65, at Bear Lake, Wisc., the son of William Jonathan<sup>8</sup> Rathbun (Jonathan<sup>7</sup> Thomas<sup>6-5-4</sup> Ebenezer<sup>3</sup> William<sup>2</sup> John<sup>1</sup>) and Mary Georgia Calkins. He is survived by his wife, Velma; two sons; two daughters; and a sister, Mrs. Paul (Rosma) Limbeck, one of our charter subscribers.