

The Rathbone

Family Historian

December, 1892.

Oberlin, Kansas

THE RATHBONE FAMILY HISTORIAN.

VOL. I.
ISSUED

DECEMBER, 1892.
OBERLIN, KANSAS.

No. 12.
MONTHLY.



COKER FIFIELD RATHBONE.

The subject of our illustration was born in Grundy county, Iowa, Sept., 7, 1861, upon the famous Melrose Farm, owned by Hon. Coker Fifiel Clarkson, a well-known character in Iowa politics and father of the Clarkson Brothers, who have acquired a National reputation as editors of the Iowa State Register. At the time our subject was born, his father, Edmund Early Rathbone, eldest son of Gideon Rathbone, was erecting what was then the largest barn in Iowa, upon Mr. Clarkson's farm, and was living in a cottage upon the place. It is owing to these circumstances that he received his name which might be termed un-Rathbone, there being no other in the family similar to it. In January 1870, Edmund E. Rathbone died, leaving a widow with three children, and a small home in Steamboat Rock, Iowa. The eldest of the children was Clarrisa C., now Mrs. H. P. Bigalow, of Marshalltown Iowa, Coker F., and Edmund Harvey,

now junior member of the firm of Rathbone Brothers, of Eureka, Utah. The ten years following the death of his father, were spent between the school room, the farm and the printing office. Being naturally fond of reading and a "born politician" it was but natural that he should make the newspaper business his choice. His first work in that line was upon the Eldora (Iowa) Ledger, of which Robert H. McBride was the editor. During the early part of 1884 he became junior partner of the firm of Furry & Rathbone, proprietors of the Alden, (Iowa) Times. This partnership lasted about one year and was dissolved by the withdrawal of Mr. Rathbone.

In Sept., 1885 he married Anna B. Alford in Gundy Center, Iowa, and at once removed to Mankato, Kan., where he entered the office of the Jewell County Review, remaining there until March, 1st 1887, when he removed, to Oberlin, Decatur County, Kansas, and entered the office of the Oberlin Opinion, which position he held until January 1889, when having been elected Clerk of the District Court of Decatur County, he entered upon the discharge of the duties involved. At the end of the term to which he had been elected, he declined to be a candidate for re-election, having determined to enter the practice of law. During his term of office he was ad-

mitted to the bar, having the privilege of signing his own certificate of admission. In January 1891 he removed to Utah, and is now located in Eureka Juab County, in the great Tintic mining district. In February, 1892, a convention was called to meet in Salt Lake City to enter a protest against the admission of Utah into the Union, and to send delegates to Washington, D. C., to advocate the ideas of the protestants, before the committees on Territories of both houses of Congress. He was elected one of the three to represent the Liberals of the Territory on that question. One of his colleagues in an interview, with the Salt Lake Tribune, after returning home said:

"The success the delegation met with, was due almost entirely to the work and labors of Judge Rathbone."

He is an ardent Republican and is glad of it.

He has two children living, a son John David, and a daughter Vada. He joined the order of Knights of Pythias, Feb., 11, 1887, by becoming a member of Jewell Lodge, No. 88. In March, 1887, he deposited his card with the Oberlin Lodge, No. 42; in July, 1889, was elected C. C. of Oberlin Lodge; in May, 1890, received the Grand Lodge Rank in Topeka, Kansas, and was appointed Deputy Grand Instructor for the jurisdiction by Grand Chancellor, Hallowell.

At Eureka, Utah, he was instrumental in organizing Godiva Lodge, No. 8, and takes great pride in this new but flour-

ishing infant. He was the first C. C. and was honored with a re-election. At the last session of the Grand Lodge he was unanimously elected Grand Instructor.

No one loves the order more; none takes greater interest in the work; is always at lodge and ready to fill any position. He is five feet ten inches in height, weighs 200 pounds, is of a sanguine temperament, with auburn hair and blue eyes.

The following extract from the Salt Lake Herald indicates, to some degree, the position Mr. Rathbone holds in Utah politics. Being a young man and comparatively "new" in the Territory, his evident prominence must be due rather to his force of character and political sagacity than to circumstances:

"The once grand old Liberal party is disbanding by the sloughing off process. The men who once gave it character and influence are amputating themselves from the gangrened trunk.

"In vain the men who are holding fat city and county offices plead for a little longer time to make their re-election sure.

"The two great national conventions declared, in unmistakable terms, that only those working under the generalship of Colonels Sam Merritt and O. J. Salisbury would hereafter be recognized as belonging to either of the two great national political armies.

"All others pretending to do battle are relegated to a sage brush warfare.

"It was this state of things which led

the Liberal-Republican territorial committee to convene yesterday afternoon at the office of G. W. Van Horne. * * Jaub county was represented by Mr. C. F. Rathbone. * * The meeting was private for prudential reasons, as it was known there was to be a tearing old time of it, but too much had already leaked out. When Varian read his resolution favoring dissolution there was a long pause. The programme, it was believed, would go through. But C. E. Allen, who is holding a fat office in the court house frying the fat for all the gravy there is in the carcass of the Liberal party, had injected himself into the conference and pleaded for more time and ask the delegates to hold off until Powers held his convention, which is called for the 20th. Allen, to bolster his waning cause made the demagogical charge that the Republican party made a bid for the Mormon vote. Varian took the ground that in view of the action of the national convention they had nothing to do but consolidate with the the party and fight the great fight on national party lines. Mr. Snelling of Cache said he believed the time had come when they should all be Democrats or all Republicans, and made the point that there was nothing to be gained by keeping up the organization longer. C. F. Rathbone, the brilliant young editor of the Tintic Miner, said that he had followed the leadership of a Democrat for the last time, and that all his fighting hereafter would be under the command of a Republican. Joe

Morris cast some reflections on Rathbone's Republicanism, and when the Eureka chief, hot with indignation at a man of Joe Morris' standing called his Republicanism into question, jumped upon the prostrate form of Morris with such vehemence of speech that Varian, fearing an open rupture, intervened. But Rathbone would not down and read his title clear to born and bred Republicanism that reached back to Alex. Hamilton. He defied any man in the territory to cast any insinuations as to following the lines that had been marked out for all true Republicans by the National Republican convention. Editor Rathbone filed his resignation and bid adieu to former scenes. The rupture was complete. The committee had lost its head. The Liberal-Republican party of Utah had lost the only daily newspaper that had ever made a hard fight for it, the Tintic Miner.

OBITUARY

MRS. ALICE M. RATHBUN KENYON.

Mrs. Alice M. Rathbun Kenyon, wife of Walter D. Kenyon, age 20 years, 10 months, and 12 days, died at 10:30 o'clock Wednesday evening, August 17, 1892, at the home of her parents, Rowland R. and Mary A. W. Rathbun, Hopkinton, R. I. Although her life seems short in years, it was long and intensely earnest in the work for her master. She commenced teaching at fifteen, ever pointing her pupils onward and upward with a firm and loving hand. She taught in all nine terms. At sixteen

she entered the Friends School, Providence, in advance of the course and was graduated in 1890 with the highest honors of the class. Little did her class think, as in her valedictory she said, "Our thoughts should be as the green top of the mountain, cleaving unto the stars, and our deeds as pure as the fleecy clouds, that the flower of life may be perfect in its symmetry and development"—little did they think that her flower of life would soon be so fully and beautifully developed, and that she would so soon reach the topmost round of the ladder—even Heaven. She was a member of the Society of Friends, and depended wholly upon the Holy Spirit as her guide in all the walks of life. Wherever she moved in religious, social or educational circles, her sound sense, kind and winning way and blithesome spirit, made all feel that her presence was a blessing. A beloved teacher, in her active life, both at home and at school, she by her beautiful example still teaches us lessons of heroic endurance, of suffering, self-sacrificing, labor for others, in constantly trying to encourage and help others onward to a nobler, purer life, even the holier life "hid with Christ in God." During her last illness of six days of terrible suffering not one murmur or complaint escaped her lips, but leaning on the Almighty Arm for strength, bravely and prayerfully she bore all—even answering the deep regrets of loved ones for her suffering—with a smile and thanking them for ministering to her

wants as long as she had strength, so appreciative was she of every effort for her relief and happiness. After an agonizing struggle with death, having bidden the loved ones good-bye with the request to meet her in Heaven, she rallied and with radiant countenance said: "It is finished; close the school house door and lock it; I have seen the throne of God and Jesus." Having this blessed assurance that Heaven was near and Jesus awaiting to receive the weary one, she sank to rest. She was taken sick August 12, which was just one year from the date of her engagement ring. Just four weeks previous to her death she had become a bride. The funeral services were held at the home of her father, Friday afternoon. Robed in her bridal garments and laid in a beautiful white casket, she was tenderly borne by her four brothers to the spot where 'neath the floral bower she had recently stood a bride. George A. Barton, former minister of the Friends School, her first choice, being in Europe, Rev. L.F. Randolph preached a beautiful and touching sermon from Rev. 22:20. A very appropriate and heartfelt prayer was offered by Rev. E. P. Mathewson. A quartette, comprised of Elvira Perry, Lena Crandall, Alva Randolph and Curtis Randolph, sweetly sang the following hymns, accompanied by Miss Anna Barber on the piano: "Fix Your Eyes Upon Jesus," "Lean Sweetly on Jesus," and "Not Far From the Kingdom," the latter being a favorite hymn which she had sung much of

late. The casket was bedecked with a choice assortment of beautiful floral offerings. At half-past six, the same hour of the day at which her parents gave her as a bride, we consigned what remained of the earthly body of our darling Alice to the grave, made beautiful with flowers by loving hands, in Ashaway cemetery.

Our Alice hath passed to the home of the angels,

While her lips were yet thrilling with youth's glad refrain,

Like a lily that's broken, with petals still folded,

And heart that has never been touched by a stain.

She passed from the earth ere its sorrows could reach her,

And sin hath no power o'er her silent repose;

Her life that was sweet in its early beginning,

Was lovelier, far, in its beautiful close.

She's gone, but not lost to the hearts that enshrined her,

And often her memory shall come unaware;
And breathe in the fragrance of scent-laden blossoms,

Or speak in the music that floats on the air.

Why can she be lost, when we loved her so fondly,

And she answered back with affection so true?

Oh! this love that we sow in the earth is not perished,

But blooms in the sunshine of heaven anew.

We laid her away beneath sweet-scented flowers,

As the beautiful sun was sinking to rest;
And the angel seemed hovering to watch o'er our darling,

As we left her with hands folded over her breast.

As the owner, his gardner bids the fairest flowers gather,

So God chose this jewel for his mansions so fair,

And folded her tenderly in his bosom so loving,

Safe from all trouble and sorrow and care.

She spoke of the home that her spirit was nearing,

And begged of the loved ones to meet her with the blest;

And she who was frail as a flower in the wildwood,

Was girt with the strength of the victor in death.

"I have seen Jesus," her lips softly murmured,

"And God's beautiful throne in Heaven above"—

Then with countenance radiant with holy beauty,

She passed to the realms of light and of love.

She has left us weeping, sad and broken-hearted—

Left us to walk the dreary, dreary earth alone;

Longing for her smile of welcome at our coming,

Longing, yes, listening for her cheery tone.

But the Heavenly Father, who knoweth all things,

Doeth all things for the very best,
Took our darling home to be with Jesus,

Pillowed her head upon His loving breast.

Here we will leave her, tenderly, sweetly resting,

And with hearts that are bleeding and aching still,

Carefully take up the work she has left us,
Learning from her to do his best will.

God alone can know our great loss and deep sorrow;

Our Saviour alone can give us His sweet peace;

Jesus Christ alone can cheer the lonely bridegroom,

Whom He hath robbed of Heaven's dearest gift.

—Sentinel Advertiser.

—O—

GIDEON RATHBONE.

BY J. Q. RATHBONE.

(Continued from page 167.)

After the scare about the Indians had subsided I went and cut my grain, using a cradle to cut it with as the reaper had not made its advent into this country at that early date.

The grain, I stacked in the field on which it grew, and during the following winter my boys and I threshed it by the old process of a threshing floor; that is, we cleared off a piece of ground about thirty feet in diameter, on which we set up a circular row of sheaves on the outer side of the floor, placing four or five sheaves side by side, with the heads leaning forward at an angle of 20 or 30 degrees. We then put on two or four horses and rode them two abreast around on the circle of the grain, going against the head of the sheaves. In this way the horses threshed the grain out with their feet. After it had been trodden awhile so as to begin to scatter the straw it required a man on either side of the circle with pitch-forks to keep the unthreshed grain up under the horses. This is what, in pioneer days, we termed a "threshing floor."

This was the first grain that I saw threshed in Hardin county. At that time, so far as I know, there was not a threshing machine in the county. The following year there was one brought in by A. W. Parks, a man who settled about four miles north of my place. I loaned him the money to make his first payment on the machine and subsequently took, as part pay, threshing at ten cents per bushel for wheat, and seven cents for oats.

The country being new, and settling rapidly thereby making a demand for lumber and building material beyond the capacity of the few water saw-mills that had been put in along the Iowa

river, during the latter part of March 1855, in company with John Royal, I went to Chicago and bought a steam-power saw-mill, to bring to the little village of Steamboat Rock, which had been laid out the previous spring. At that time there was a Railroad from Chicago to Iowa City via Davenport, what has since become the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific R. R., but there was no railroad bridge across the Mississippi river at that time.

On arriving at Rock Island with our saw-mill, we found the ice on the river beginning to melt and weaken so we could not get the boiler and engine across until the ice should go out so the ferry boats could run, and we were delayed some two weeks in getting it over the river. Meanwhile we had sent for our teams to meet us at Iowa City to haul the mill from there to Hardin county, a distance of 110 miles.

The men, Israel Yunt, my son, Samuel Rathbone, and two men in the employ of Mr. Royal, were in a few days at Iowa City awaiting our arrival there by rail with the mill, but as we could not get it across the river, they were in advance of us some two weeks, and hired out to haul rails and wood in the vicinity of Iowa City, during their stay there. Finding that they could drive to Davenport by the time we could get the mill across the river, we ordered them to meet us there. On their arrival we loaded onto wagons and started for home being nearly three weeks later than expected. The ground hav-

ing pretty well thawed out and the spring rains setting in, we had a hard time of it, or rather I might say a soft time of it. For we frequently "sloughed down" and had to double teams use planks and rails to "pry up" in order to get out of the mud, and this frequently occurred on the top of a hill as well as in the slough. By persistent efforts we finally reached Steamboat Rock about May 26th, the teams having been out something over two months to make the trip, one hundred and sixty miles and return.

When our mill was up and in running order we were able to saw from 2,500 to 3,000 feet a day, and having all we could do, soon supplied a growing demand for our class of work. We owned and operated the mill for about two years, then sold it to other parties, who continued to run it for several years.

During the winter of 1856 and 1857 I had sawed lumber to build a frame house upon my farm, and the following summer put up what was at that time the best and largest farm house in Hardin county, in which I used about 2,000 feet of pine lumber, made from native pine logs, grown along the Iowa river, in Hardin county. My house was 18x38 and 18 feet posts with an ell 20x34 feet and porch on either side; with a regular frame of oak timbers, posts, girts and beams, 8x8 inches square. The house containing fifteen rooms besides good stone walls under the whole structure, with cellar under main part 18x38 feet divided into three apartments. The

sash and doors were made at Iowa City and hauled from there by teams.

In this home my younger children grew to manhood and womanhood, and here I have spent many of my years as a farmer, living a quiet and industrious life.

For the harvest of 1857, I purchased, at Iowa City, an Atkins self-rake reaper which I think was the first self-rake machine brought into the county. During the years from 1858 to 1869 my life was quietly spent on the farm, occasionally having some other business to occupy my time and attention; although I might mention that in 1868 I built on my farm, a barn 40x60 ft., 16 ft. posts with stone basement under it 28x60 ft. The lumber for this barn was among the first shipments by railroad to Steamboat Rock as the railroad had been but recently built from Ackley to Eldora, a distance of seventeen miles. This road was the inception and beginning of what is now the Iowa Central R. R. At that time it was under the supervision of the Eldora Railroad and Coal Company which had for its object the development of the Coal mines along the Iowa river in the vicinity of, and between Steamboat Rock and Eldora, and the construction of a Rail road to connect with the Dubuque and Sioux City R. R., then just completed as far west as Iowa Falls.

The health of my wife becoming impaired and threatening her early dissolution, in the hope of finding a climate and surroundings that would improve

and benefit her health, in February 1872, my youngest son, Winfield and myself made a short visit to Florida, traveling over that portion along the St. Johns river from Jacksonville up to Palatka and Mellonville, being so favorably impressed with the country and climate that I decided to take my wife there for the following winter; but before getting arrangements completed for the trip my youngest daughter, Angela, who was to accompany us, was taken sick, which delayed our going until May 1873.

On arriving at Jacksonville, we made arrangements for boarding until we could look around for a more permanent location or select a place for a home. In a short time I bought a tract of land ten miles above Jacksonville on the east bank of the St. Johns river, three miles below Mandarin. The season being well advanced into warm weather on our late arrival in this Southern climate, the effect on my wife's health was not good, and having no house on the property, I contracted for the building of one, to be ready for occupancy in the early part of the coming winter, and then soon made arrangements for our return to Iowa, where we arrived about July 5th.

During the summer we again prepared for another effort at locating in our new home in Florida. This time accompanied by my son Isaac and his family, my daughter Angela and Mrs. Narcissa Harlan and her two children. We started in the latter part of

October, going by way of Bloomington, Illinois, stopping off a few days near my old home in McLean county, with friends, and relatives. While there Mrs. Harlan was married to Otis L. Taylor, and they went with us when we proceeded on our journey.

While there I had the misfortune to be robbed at night by some one gaining access to my sleeping room and taking from my pocket \$500 in money, which I was never able to recover. After a few days visit there we went on our way, arriving in Florida in fair health. We found the house had been put up and ready for occupancy.

The climate and surroundings were delightful as compared with the winter months in Iowa, and we put in our time making rails, mostly from pine timber as that is the principle kind of timber growing in that locality, and fencing a tract of land, preparatory to planting out an orchard of Orange trees, and making other home like improvements.

All went well for a time, but as the growing season advanced, and some of the family began to realize the absence of their relations and friends, and the novelty of a new country, climate, associates and different ways and habits of the people more on their minds, a feeling of home-sickness took possession, and continued to grow, until we decided to return to the North again. Having made provisions for the care and culture of the orange trees and the cultivation of the land, we returned in the month of August. The health of

my wife continued to decline and we decided not to make another trip south until she should get better or some change should occur, justifying such a course. The following summer we moved to Steamboat Rock, having retired to the old home and farm, which I still owned.

The health of my wife did not improve under the varied efforts that we made, and on the evening of September 9th, at 6 o'clock, she bade farewell to earth and entered the higher life from whence none return.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

—o—

FIVE GENERATIONS.

Howard Rathbone of Oklahoma, traces his lineage back five generations, through the following lines and we give them, as they may aid other descendants of some of these branches. Joshua Rathbone and Sarah Tenant were married, Dec., 4th, 1745. Their children were Elizabeth, Joshua, Tabitha, Sarah, Moses, Lucy, Samuel and Anna, the two last were twins. The dates of their births are given in Colchester, Conn., Records by John Watrous, Register.

Moses Rathbone and Olive Ransom were married at Colchester, Conn.—No date given. Their children were Amos, Ransom, Israel, Betsey, John, Elijah and Elias, twins. Elias died in February, 1793, aged nine months. Betsey, the wife of John Tunicliff, died Sept., 28, 1821. Moses Rathbone died April 28, 1823, at the age of sixty-nine.

Amos Rathbone and Lucy Newton Jones were married at East Hartford, Conn., Oct., 16, 1813. Their children were Elijah, John F., Ransom, Amos Jones, Elizabeth L., and Henry L. Amos Rathbone died Oct., 6, 1829, and his wife in Nov., 1851. Elijah Rathbone and Mary Ann Craig were married Sept., 3, 1839, at St. Peter's Church, Bainbridge, N. Y., by Rev. Mr. Egenbrant. Their family consisted of Amelia, Butler C., Charles, Howard, and Manleus. Amelia died July, 1, 1843, Butler C., died Sept., 26, 1852, and the mother of the children, Dec. 28, 1890, at the advanced age of seventy-four years.

Howard Rathbone and Nellie A. Green, were married Dec., 28, 1878, at Hinsdale, N. Y., by Asa H. Johnson, pastor of the M. E. Church. Their children are Lulu May, Fannie Dell, Flora and Cora, twins, and Clarence Martin. Fannie Dell died Sept., 15, 1883, and Cora, Oct. 15, 1884.

—o—

I am in receipt of sample copy of the October number of the HISTORIAN which I am very much pleased with, and to know there is a paper devoted to the Rathbone family which may help us all in tracing our family records farther back.

I enclose you the record of our family. We can trace them back five generations to Deacon Joshua Rathbone and no farther. I would be pleased to know something more about Deacon Joshua Rathbone's father's

family and trust some of your subscribers can enlighten me through your valuable journal. I understand Deacon Joshua Rathbone was a Baptist preacher; this is all I know of him. Hoping to hear from some one in your next number I remain,

Yours Respectfully,

HOWARD RATHBONE.

Oklahoma, I. T.

—o—

THE ESTATE IN ENGLAND.

The HISTORIAN never had any faith in the reported estates in England, awaiting claimants in this country. Human nature is much too selfish to permit fabulous fortunes to go begging for guardians. The following correspondence is furnished by Mr. Cooley, simply to show that some investigation has been made in the past by the family, and the conclusions drawn by them.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER OF DEC., 6, 1858.

CITY OF BUFFALO.

To WM. B. DOUGLAS.

A few days since I was glad to receive a letter from you dated at Geneva, Nov. 26, 1858, in which you want information relative to a certain bequest as you have it or rather, I presume, in relation to a certain will said to have been executed by a wealthy old bachelor of the city of Liverpool (England) or near there, by the name of Rathbone. This will, if ever made, so far as I can obtain the fact, was made somewhere between 1750 and 1760 and not to be opened until the expiration of

100 years from the date, and as reported was made for the benefit of the Rathbone family who emigrated from England to North America and of course this 100 years will expire between 1850 and 1860."

EXTRACT FROM LETTER OF DEC. 27, 1859.

"On the 11th inst. I received two letters both dated Dec. 7. One from you and one from——Griffin Esq. of Waterdown, Upper Canada. Mr. Griffin's letter is an answer to my letter to him of Nov. 30, in which he says he went to the city of Hamilton, Canada to-day to see Mr. Geo. Fuller whose brother is a clerk in the Bank of England, and it seems that his brother has been sick in England but is now better and would at once renew the search for the will and deposit, if any, and probably would be able to give some information in the month of January, next, which I hope to receive, whatever it may be."

"I read your letter of the 7th with much interest and I do not wonder that you, as well as others, express doubts in respect to a deposit in the Bank of England for the benefit of the Rathbone family in North America, they must therefore wait for further information."

EXTRACT FROM LETTER OF JAN., 25, 1859.

"Your letter of Jan. 1st to me has been duly received and examined with much interest. I am very glad you made the necessary inquiries. It has in a measure relieved my mind, in relation to the supposed deposit in the

Bank of England although I never had much faith if any, that any deposit of money was ever made in the Bank of England by any Rathbone for the benefit of the Rathbone family in North America. Notwithstanding the reports made to or by, our Canada friends (and how they came by such reports, I know not) and why I have not much faith in the reports of a deposit is this, I do believe that a certain will was made some 100 years ago by a wealthy Rathbone at or near Liverpool for the benefit of the Rathbone family in North America, and that such will was not to be opened or publicly known until the expiration of 100 years from the date; and it is said this man was a single man and very wealthy either in lands, real estate or public stocks or money or both or altogether, and I suppose there are branches of the great Bank of England in many cities of England besides London, to-wit: Liverpool, Birmingham, Leeds, Manchester and other cities where money may have been deposited by the Testator or his assigns for the benefit as aforesaid. It therefore would be well, I think, to make further inquiry in the matter and in this respect without delay.

"But it astonishes me that the Mr. Fuller, of London, or his lawyer there, has not obtained the desired information in respect to the will, if ever made when made, when deposited and the first or christian name of the Rathbone who made the will. This first must be obtained preliminary and before the

further search of the why and wherefore. I fully believe the register of wills can be found in Liverpool for 100 years back and it appears to me very simple to make the necessary enquiry."

SAMUEL RATHBONE.

[Samuel Rathbone's letters to Wm. B. Douglas.]

—o—

NEVADA MILLS, Ind., Dec., 12, 1892.

EDITOR HISTORIAN:—I was pleased to read Mr. Rathbone's letter from Texas, in which he said he hoped that the other Rathbun or Rathbone that wasn't a Republican was not an Alliance or People's Party man. Now that hits me as I am chairman of the People's Party of my township, and V. W. Rathbun is chairman of Clear Lake township, this county. If there is any more Populists in our family, speak up, for if there isn't wont we be lonesome when we meet in Chicago at the fair?

L. G. RATHBUN.

—o—

PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL TO MEN.

BY MRS. HATTIE SAGE RATHBUN.

Welcome the sound of Christmas bells,
Sweetest of missions their music tells,
The birth of our Savior in Bethlehem,
Peace on earth and good will to men.

Wise men from the Orient bow at his feet,
While angelic choirs in anthems complete;
Glory to God in the highest they sing,
Peace on earth and good will to men.

Gifts most rare and precious they bring,
To the infant Divine, our Saviour and King,
Glory to God now re-echoes again,
Peace on earth and good will to men.

The beautiful star that illumined the way,
Where the blessed Redeemer in innocence lay,
Most glorious the tidings in Bethlehem,
Peace on earth and good will to men.

We come to the Savior our offerings to bring,
Of most willing hearts obedient to him,
Then with sins forgiven this be our theme,
Peace on earth and good will to men.

they would begin to ask her questions to which she would reply by nodding the yeses and shaking the noes with her head, (the hands of the person under the sheet). All kinds of questions were asked such as: "Are you 'Dutch, Betsey?'" "Do you like little girls?" "Are you hungry?" etc., until the shy ones began to crowd around, when suddenly the one under the sheet would leap up with a "boc-o" startling even those who were expecting it.

"Sitting between the King and Queen" was another favorite. Two chairs were placed far enough apart to leave room between them for another, but left vacant. Over these a big, bright colored shawl or quilt would be spread, representing the throne, and concealing the fact that no chair was in the vacant place. The King and Queen would then take seats, and someone not acquainted with the trick would be invited to "sit between the King and Queen;" as he sat down the King and Queen would rise and let him sit through upon the floor.

"Bunkum" was another favorite trick in which the special delight was to get pa, ma, the hired man and the girl to take part. The one in charge would get them all to toe a line being very particular to have everyone stand quite straight with head up and at the command, "Attention! Kneel!" all must drop upon their right knee except the one giving the command, who quietly remarked, "That is Bunkum," and took his seat very gravely, leaving the rest

to realize the sell as best they could. The more older people that could be caught by this trick the better was considered the joke.

Out-of-door sports were limited to two or three games when at home, and if you try some of these during the long winter evenings, and like them I will tell you what some of the out-door sports were.

—o—

PERSONALS.

—Mr. Roberts died Sunday morning at the home of Walter Rathbun and was buried Monday at the Dygert cemetery.

—Clarence L. Rathbun, of DeWitt, Neb., is visiting friends and relatives at Irving, Ill., where they will spend some time.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Rathbun of Clyde, Ohio, have been invited to spend the holidays at the home of Mrs. Rathbun's brother, J. W. Sage, near Chicago Junction, Ohio.

—Harvey T. Rathbone formerly of Manhattan, Kansas, has recently gone to Reno, Nevada, with his family in search of better health. He is a son of Ira W. P. Rathbone, of White Solomon, Washington.

—E. E. Rathbun has resigned his position as Assistant Cashier of the Bank of Braymer, at Braymer, Mo., and has accepted a more lucrative position in the Canadian County Bank, at El Reno, Oklahoma Territory.

—C. F. Rathbone has been appointed city Attorney of Eureka, Utah.

—Miss Nellie Rathbone, of Red Oak, Iowa, is learning the printers' trade.

—John Alden Rathbun is connected with the Adams Express Co., Mystic, Conn.

—Mrs. Mary Rathbone, of Parksburg, W. Va., has gone to Chicago to visit her sister, Mrs. James Moffatt.

—We regret to report no change in the serious illness of Mr. Albert H. Morton, of Chicago.

—F. P. Rathbone was elected Prelate of Oberlin Lodge No. 42, K. of P., at the regular election in November.

—Elizabeth Adams Rathbone, of Ann Arbor, Mich., is vice president of the Mt. Vernon Association.

—Miss F. L. Rathbone is corresponding clerk in the office of the Monarch Book Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

—J. Q. Rathbone read a paper upon the subject of taxation at a Farmers' Institute in Eldora, Iowa, early in this month.

—Chester Rathbone recently took the civil service examination at Omaha, and will apply for an appointment in the railway mail service.

—Miss Lizzie Dean Rathbone, of Chicago, is studying music and teaching stenography, as well as attending to her regular duties in a law office.

—Eugene W. Rathbun, of Oak Park,

Ill., will spend the holidays with his parents on the old homestead, near Grand Rapids, Mich.

—Arthur B. Rathbone is a hardware merchant at Oakfield, N. Y., and agent for the famous Acorn stoves, manufactured by Rathbone, Sard & Co.

—H. Walter Rathbun, a cousin of Oscar J. Rathbun, of Whitewright, Texas., holds a position in the Business Department of the Drexel Institute of Art, Science and Industry.

—T. R. Rathbun bought a load of wood recently containing two and one-half cords, and there was only sixteen different kinds of wood in it either. Who can beat that for variety?—Quincy (Mich.) Herald.

—Clarence L. Rathbun, of DeWitt, Neb., threshed 2,600 bushels of wheat from sixty-five acres—an average of forty bushels. His oats averaged thirty-three bushels, and corn forty-five. We call this pretty good farming.

—Mrs. Delia Roberts, whose maiden name was Conover, and a grand daughter of Clarinda Rathbone, resides in Chicago. Her husband, Mr. M. T. Roberts, is vice president of the Park National Bank.

—G. G. Rathbone was recently elected Master at Arms by the Knights of Pythias at Eureka, Utah. He was elected to the office six months ago but was called away at the time of the installation and could not take the position. C. F. Rathbone was elected K. of R. and S., by the same lodge, Godiva No. 8.

THE RATHBONE FAMILY HISTORIAN

F. P. RATHBONE, Editor.

Associates:

Geo. A. Rathbun,
1800 Michigan Av., Chicago.Miss Antoinette Rathbone,
Herndon, Kansas.Mrs. Myra Rathbun Brownell,
Silver Springs, N. Y.

Others wanted!

Advertising rates made known upon application.

Entered at the postoffice at Oberlin, Kansas, as "second-class" matter.

IN AN EDITORIAL WAY.

LINK BY LINK.

BY LUCY E. WEBB.

Link by link love's chain is severed,
Link by link it disappears;
Till at last the whole has vanished
Mid the scenes of changing years.

One by one fond ties are broken,
Friends are scattered far and wide;
Warm lips pressed and farewells spoken,
Smile through tears the grief to hide.

Year by year all things are changing,
Joys and sorrows come and go;
Out on stormy oceans drifting,
Borne along time's ceaseless flow.

Day by day the shadows lengthen,
And the weary steps grow less;
Tired hands that naught can strengthen,
Faithful hearts all love to bless.

Link by link will be united,
All the golden chain of love;
Nevermore to be divided,
Pure and bright in Heaven above.

If there is any family or class of men that should take an interest in Pythianism it must be evident that ours have an especial call in that direction. Pythianism, like every other body, organization or enterprise must be known

in its underlying principles to be best loved by its advocates. Those who become members of any society for selfish interests are not the ones who raise its dignity or practice its tenets. Those who would unite with a secret society expecting to find it a club where they may spend their evenings in hilarity and perpetrate practical jokes upon incoming members, need never seek admission to Pythian councils. The heart of Justus H. Rathbone was filled with higher motives than that. Who shall say there was not divine inspiration at work upon the thoughts of a man who has conceived a ritual upon which has risen the mighty temple whose trinity, Friendship, Charity and Benevolence, has made brothers of two hundred thousand men. It is true that many have become members of the fraternity who are unworthy, but there has never yet been discovered a way to prevent such things even in the church. Right here is where the Rathbone Family has a duty to perform. Every Rathbone between the years of twenty-one and fifty should unite with the order and feel such a sense of pride and responsibility in raising it to the highest degree of honor and dignity, as would arouse within his breast a feeling akin to that of his individual honor and manhood.

The time is not far distant when a Rathbone Memorial Lodge might be instituted. It is only a question of when the members of the family be-

come equal to its maintainance. Those who take most interest in any enterprise are the ones who direct its course and control its destiny. Let us once become organized by Pythian ties with the feeling that it was our blood in which it was founded, that it is the perpetuation of our own name that we have sworn to keep bright and honorable, and who can estimate what a power for good it would exert upon rising generations in our own family as well as upon the dignity and usefulness of the order itself. The next meeting of the Supreme Lodge will be in two years, far enough in the future to make every eligible Rathbone a Knight, and time enough to get our ideas perfected so that we can send a petition to the session signed by five hundred Rathbone Knights of Pythias. What would it mean to have it said that there was a whole regiment of Rathbones in the Uniform Rank parade? What would it mean to have the influence of such an organized body in case this government was in need of defenders against a foreign enemy? What would it mean to the widows and orphans of our family? What would it mean to an unfortunate, needy or sick brother?

We take it that every Rathbone aspires to something high and is willing to take advantage of every circumstance that will honorably advance him in that ambition. If a little advertising

will help to make him known and his power felt, it helps to advance his influence for good if his motives are good. The man who fails is the one who sits down and sees an opportunity but is too shiftless to seize it. When he sees some other man riding it off to success he sighs and says: "I never did have any luck any way." Here is an opportunity, not only for an individual, but for a whole family. The question is: Shall we take advantage of it?

Our list of subscribers shows 27 per cent to be Rathbones, 28 per cent Rathbuns and 45 per cent all other names including descendants of both of the other families. In numbers New York is first, with Connecticut, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa and Canada about equal.

Subscription has been received, since last issue, from Mrs. Sarah E. Campbell, Mrs. Margaret R. Royce, C. D. Rathbun, Mrs. J. H. Allen, C. L. Rathbun, Milton Rathbun, Mrs. Laurie G. Carroll, Howard Rathbone, Mrs. Rosa Cooper, Mrs. P. R. Day, Mrs. Wm. H. McCartney, T. T. Higgins, Mrs. Elizabeth Adams Rathbone.

THE TINTIC MINER.

PUBLISHED AT EUREKA, UTAH.

—BY—

—C. F. & E. J. RATHBONE—

PRICE:—\$3.00 per year in advance.

Contains all the news of the Greatest Mining Camp in the West. Advertising rates furnished upon application.

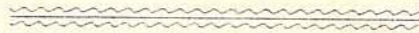
THE RATHBONE FAMILY HISTORIAN.

ooooooooooooooooooooo%O%--%O%--%O%ooooooooooooooooooooo

VOLUME I. A Monthly Magazine.



The First Regular Publication Ever Issued
in the Interest of one Family.



F. P. RATHBONE, Editor.

OBERLIN, -:- KANSAS.

Associate Editors;

Geo. A. Rathbun,
Miss Antoinette Rathbone,
Mrs. Myra Rathbun Brownell.

OBERLIN OPINION, Print.

DEDICATION.

To the Whole Family, Past, Present and Future--
Rathbone, Rathbun, Rathburn or
Rathbourne.

I dedicate this, the first attempt, to you, for what it is, or may become worth, with the hope that its perusal may stimulate a feeling of pride in the heart of every member of the family. If the present and future generations will be as careful to maintain the honor of the name as the past have been, the object of this volume will be, largely, accomplished.

It owes its existence to the generous support of those who have aided it financially, and by furnishing matter for publication.

If it will establish a starting point for a better acquaintance and a closer union of the whole family, and be the means of raising the sense of individual responsibility in keeping the honor of the name ever bright, I will endeavor, to the extent of my ability, to make each succeeding volume more in keeping with the general character of the ancestry.

F. P. RATHBONE.

Index to Volume I.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

	PAGE.
<i>Coat of Arms</i>	77.
<i>Rathbone, Miss Antoinette</i>	56
“ <i>Hon. E. G.</i>	113
“ <i>Gideon</i>	145
“ <i>Coker Fifeid</i>	177
<i>Rathbun, Hon. John T.</i>	50
“ <i>Louis G.</i>	81
“ <i>Wilkes Gillett</i>	152
“ <i>Prof. G. R.</i>	161

POETRY.

<i>A Hymn</i>	43
<i>In Memoriam</i>	141
<i>Looking Beyond</i>	92
<i>Looking Into the Sky</i>	106
<i>Spring</i>	62
<i>The Inevitable</i>	27
<i>The Wine Glass</i>	46
<i>The Land of Fuzz</i>	94
<i>The Prodigal</i>	73
<i>The Parting Hour</i>	144
<i>The May Basket</i>	154
<i>Time Is Fleeting</i>	152
<i>What Not to Loose</i>	76
<i>Who is Greatest</i>	125

General Index.

A Letter from London	- - -	12
A Quiet Home Wedding	- - -	103
A Reunion	- - -	24
A Sad Letter	- - -	172
A Trip to a Mining Camp	- - -	120
An Amusing Story	- - -	12
Allen, Electa Rathbone	- - -	19
Armorial Studies	- - -	133
Block Island	- - -	103
Early History	17, 33, 54, 66, 86, 97, 136,	148
Fail, Electa Rathbone	- - -	3
Gillette, Mary J. Rathbone	- - -	53
Greg, William Rathbone	- - -	79
Introductory	- - -	1
Kenyon-Rathbun	- - -	172
Kind Words	- - -	72, 140, 169

LETTERS.

Campbell, Mrs. Sarah E.	- - -	23
Carrier, Helen Rathbun	- - -	41
Gates, Mrs. F. Edwin	- - -	106
Goddard, Mrs. Mary	- - -	58
J. Q. R.	- - -	91
Rathbone, Sard & Co.	- - -	42
" A. D.	- - -	43
" John	- - -	149
" Fay	- - -	169
Rathbun, Phebe M.	- - -	22
" Frank R.	- - -	60
" Louise and Leversa	- - -	74, 137
" Beriah S.	- - -	89, 106
" James	- - -	90
" Charles	- - -	105
" William Boynton	- - -	107
" M. A.	- - -	119
" C. M.	- - -	135
" Louis G., Jr.	- - -	169
Snyder, Mrs. J. E.	- - -	59
Van Campen, John R.	- - -	43
Memories of Mother	- - -	72
Miscellaneous	- - -	2
More Democrats	- - -	168
Notable Bedspread	- - -	25
No Estates in England	- - -	128

OBITUARIES.

Rathbone, Miss Romelia C.	- - -	23
" Mrs. Sarah B.	- - -	38
" Gideon	- - -	135
Rathbun, Rowland	- - -	44
" Oscar J.	- - -	65
" Mrs. Philander	- - -	68

Rathbun, Hugo B.	- - -	82
" Eliza Stevens	- - -	102
Pool, Frances Rathbun	- - -	118
Kenyon, Mrs. Alice M. Rathbun	- - -	179

SKETCHES.

Rathbone, Ira W. P.	- - -	4
" Cornelius T.	- - -	4
" Philander	- - -	7
" Cynthia R.	- - -	8
" Mortimer	- - -	9
" Justus H.	- - -	20
" Edmund	- - -	33
" Col. Henry H.	- - -	37
" Mrs. Sarah B.	- - -	38
" Miss Antoinette	- - -	56
" Isaac F.	- - -	69
" George W.	- - -	88
" Rev. John	- - -	100
" Captain	- - -	100
" Charles D.	- - -	101
" Hon. E. G.	- - -	113, 129
" William R.	- - -	133
" Gideon	- - -	145, 164, 181
" Capt. Wait	- - -	167
" Coker Fifield	- - -	177
Rathbone's Services Recognized	- - -	25
Rathbone City	- - -	142
Rathbun	- - -	73
Rathbun, Hugo Berget	- - -	10
" Geo. A.	- - -	11
" Elias B.	- - -	38
" Hon. John T.	- - -	49
" Oscar J.	- - -	65
" Edward G.	- - -	67
" Louis G.	- - -	81
" Barber	- - -	89
" Sidney S.	- - -	101
" Robert Boliver	- - -	103
" Estelle	- - -	118
" Charles P.	- - -	133
" Wilkes Gillett	- - -	152
" G. R.	- - -	161
Royce, Margaret Rathbun	- - -	70
The Origin	- - -	17, 40
The Reunion	- - -	15
The Coat of Arms	- - -	39
Talques	- - -	74
Taylor, Narcissa Rathbone	- - -	19
Three Ranks Higher	- - -	168
Tradition	- - -	117