

THE
DOUGHTY FAMILY
OF
AMERICA

Dear Richard,

With my second cataract surgery out of the way I can no longer see up close. I'm using drug store reading glasses & a magnifying glass until I can be fitted for glasses.

I've had four really miserable months as I try to function on a fairly normal level. Probably about another 3 weeks before I get my new glasses. I've always been near-sighted, so trying to get used to this new vision range is frustrating. Oh, well,

thank you for your SAR material. I will put it in my own notebook,

On Josiah's injury — During the Bicentennial celebrations Walter Cronkite (in a TV historical review program) gave an account pretty much like your 1st option. However it happened, there seems to be little question that Josiah suffered the 1st colonial injury inflicted by the English soldiers.

Since I forgot to mention this in my writings, I will make copies of yours for the others.

We've had such a mild winter that getting around has been easy.

I have put my notebook together using page protectors. It's a good thing because they get turned a lot.

Enjoy!



INTRODUCTION

I've called this collection of material on my dad's side of the family *The Doughty Family of America* in memory of my father Richard H. Doughty.

Once when I was a kid I asked Dad about his nationality. He said; "I'm an American." He went on to explain that he knew of no relatives who had come from other countries and since they were all born in America that had to make them Americans. If his parents and grandparents were all Americans that was good enough for him.

It took me a while, but I can now see what he meant. From the time the Mayflower dropped anchor at Plymouth Rock and with the arrival a few years later of Reverend Francis Doughty, our family members have built their lives into the history of this country. In fact, with all people that have sought hope, freedom and prosperity on these shores, we, the people, are the history of America.

I have tried very hard to be factual in these pages. Information that is flawed is not worth much, so I have copied from what I hope are reliable sources and let people tell their stories through letters written, in the most part, to my grandparents Asa and Melissa Doughty.

I will admit there are probably errors made in recording dates because it is very tricky to copy dates and not make mistakes. Sometimes the dates that I have been supplied are wrong. And, also, when folks fill out family group sheets they are sometimes confused by the space for the month coming after the space for the day. I know this is the case when I find myself writing down *born the sixth day of the twentieth month* when I copy information off the sheets.

I cannot begin to credit all the kind souls who have taken my requests for information seriously--you know who you are--and bless you! I do have to say thank you to Rachel Hjorth, daughter of Ruth Merrill Anderson, the daughter of Edith Doughty Merrill who was my father's sister. Rachel's storehouse of family treasures added a lot to this effort.

I like and admire the people who appear in these pages. I've cheered their accomplishments and shed tears over their losses. I think I could walk backward into their lives and engage each of them in a enjoyable conversation.

Please enjoy their company.

Joyce Marie Doughty Wold
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Elk River, MN 55330
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December 2001

DOUGHTY FAMILY GENEALOGY

REVEREND FRANCIS DOUGHTY

Francis Doughty was the son of a Bristol, England alderman, Francis Doughty. He emigrated from England and settled at Taunton, MA about the year 1633.

In *Magazine of American History*, January, 1885, is an article on Puritanism in New York, by Reverend Charles A. Briggs, D.D. in which occurs: "The third Puritan minister in the state of New York was Francis Doughty. He had probably been Vicar of Sodbury, Gloucester, England, where he was silenced for nonconformity." This is taken from Thomas Lechford, *Plain Dealing*, 1642, page 40: "Doughty secured the conveyance of Mespat (near Newtown) Long Island, with the view of establishing a Presbyterian colony there. The settlement was begun in 1642, but the Indian War broke up the colony in 1643, and the minister and flock went to Manhattan Island for shelter during the war. He became the first Puritan, and indeed, Presbyterian minister in New York City."

Mary	Francis	ELIAS
(1628)	(1630)	(1632)

ELIAS DOUGHTY (son of Reverend Francis Doughty and Bridget, his wife), born in England about 1632, married in Flushing, Queens County, New York, about 1658-60, to Sarah-----. It appears that Elias Doughty and Sarah his wife lived at Flushing and that he was a prominent, prosperous and highly respected resident, that he possessed considerable property there and in that vicinity. He probably died about 1690. His wife died 1726. She and her children were members of the Friends Meeting.

Mary Francis **ELIAS** Charles Jacob Benjamin William Sarah
(1658) (1661) (1664) (1667) (1672) (1674) (1676) (1620)

ELIAS DOUGHTY (son of Elias Doughty and Sarah-----), was born in Flushing, Queens County, NY about 1664, and married in Flushing, Queens County, NY, to Elizabeth Hinchman. They lived in Flushing, NY, where he died December 1, 1743-5. The names of their children rest on tradition.

ELIAS Elizabeth Thomas Joseph Charity Sarah Mary Ann

ELIAS DOUGHTY (son of Elias Doughty and Elizabeth Hinchman), born in Flushing, Queens County, NY. Married to Mary Ismond. They lived at Flushing, NY where he died May, 1777. His will is on record in New York City.

John **JACOB** Charles Mary William Joseph Sarah Timothy

JACOB DOUGHTY (son of Elias Doughty and Mary Ismond) born in Flushing, Queens County, NY, married Elizabeth Ismond.

Isaiah **GEORGE** Caroline James Thomas Elias Charles

DOUGHTY FAMILY GENEALOGY

GEORGE DOUGHTY (son of Jacob Doughty and Elizabeth Ismond), born in Flushing, Queens County, NY, married Abigail Doxey.

Jacob Sarah Ann **SAMUEL** Jane Rachel

SAMUEL DOUGHTY (son of George Doughty and Elizabeth Ismond), born about 1766 in Imuns County, Hempstead Township, Long Island, NY. He first married -----, by whom he had seven children: Rachel, Asa, Sarah, Samuel, Benjamin, Betsy and Abigail. At age thirty-five he married fifteen year old Elizabeth Nelson, daughter of Revolutionary War veteran Henry Nelson. Samuel died March 10, 1833 and was buried in the church cemetery where his headstone was later incorporated into the foundation of church when it was remodeled. That church is in Lawrence, NY. His headstone reads: *Sacred to the memory of Samuel Doughty who died 10 March 1833, aged 57 years 19 days. Weep not for me my children dear/ I am not dead but sleeping here/ The debt is paid the grave you see/ Prepare for death and follow me.*

Henry Jane **EDWARD** Sibyl Samuel Hannah Marcus Calvin Samuel Alice John
Asa Esther

EDWARD DOUGHTY (son of Samuel Doughty and Elizabeth Nelson), born March 19, 1807, Long Island, NY, Imuns County, Hempstead Township, Far Rockaway. Married July 12, 1829 in Christ's First Presbyterian Church, South Hempstead, NY. His trade was that of wagon maker and the family moved to IL (Hudson Colony) in 1836, later moving on to Bloomington, IL. Moved to Maxville Prairie, Buffalo County, WI in 1856, in July 1859 received first license to preach in Methodist Episcopal Church. Died August 13, 1880, buried at Louisville, WI. Phebe Smith Doughty died February 4, 1886, buried Louisville, WI.

Daniel Elizabeth Elizabeth Henry Samuel William John **ASA** Phebe Hannah Mary

ASA BYRAM DOUGHTY (son of Edward Doughty and Phebe Smith), born January 30, 1845 at Hudson, IL. Moved with parents to WI in 1856, enlisted to serve the Union Army in the Civil War, returned to WI at war's end. Married Melissa Hallock March 25, 1868 in Buffalo County, WI. Homesteaded in Dakota Territory (White, SD Afton Township, Brookings County) in 1878. Moved to Milaca, MN in 1902. Died at Old Soldier's Home, Minneapolis, MN January 7, 1929. Buried at Forest Hill Cemetery, Milaca, MN beside Melissa who had died September 6, 1920.

Hetta William Edith Mary James Edward Phebe **RICHARD**

RICHARD H. DOUGHTY (son of Asa Byram Doughty and Melissa Hallock), Born November 18, 1886 at White, SD, Brookings County. Moved to Milaca, MN with parents, 1902. Built up purebred Holstein dairy herd. Married Sadie Rebecca Penhallegon, September 21, 1917, at Milaca, MN. Farmed until 1955 when he moved to St. Francis, MN while Sadie completed her teaching career, and then moved to

DOUGHTY FAMILY GENEALOGY

Hutchinson, MN in 1958. He died in a nursing home at Clear Lake, MN, March 25, 1963, and was buried at the Forest Hill Cemetery at Milaca, MN. Sadie died at Hutchinson, MN in 1975 and was buried beside Dick.

Doris Dee

JOYCE MARIE.

JOYCE MARIE DOUGHTY (daughter of Richard H. Doughty and Sadie Rebecca Penhallegon). born May 29, 1928, at Milaca, MN. Married Donald Orley Wold May 20, 1948, at Milaca, MN. Moved to the Minneapolis area, living at several addresses until moving to a thirty acre hobby farm at Zimmerman, MN in Isanti County in 1977. Moved to Elk River, MN in October 1998.

Jennifer Wold
(1949)

Nicholas Cavin
(1985)

Isaac Sarad
(1990)

Jeanette Wold
(1950)

Stefanie Ann
(1974)

m
Ray Rollins
/
Emily Adeline
(2000)

Bruce Wold
(1951)

1st Deborah Stordahl
2nd Denise Robinson
Children by 1st wife

Tracy Amber
(1978)

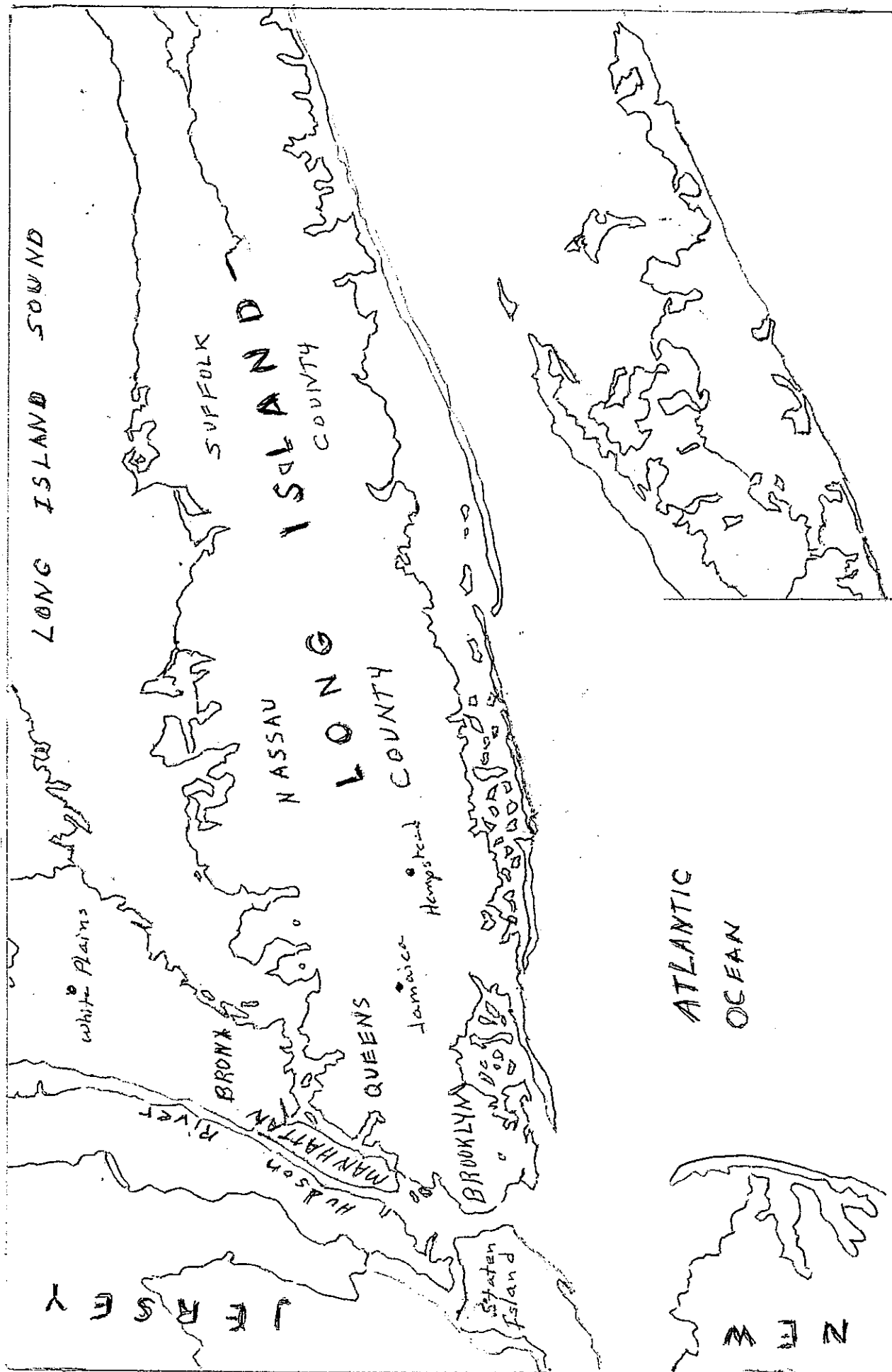
Galen Wold
(1959)

Christine Baily

Ian Arthur
(1987)

Katherine Asper
(1990)

EARLY GENERATIONS OF OUR FAMILY LIVED ON LONG ISLAND



MAYFLOWER LINE

We became descendants of one of the original Mayflower passengers, when Samuel Doughty married Elizabeth Nelson.

The following material is condensed from *The Berean* "Religious Leaders in North America" prepared by Milton S. Littlefield, copyright 1911.

"During the reign of Queen Elizabeth, in Scrooby, Lincolnshire, England, Separatists who had left the Church of England, formed a little Puritan church that met in the manor home of William Brewster, who had given up the promise of a brilliant career at court for the sake of his religious convictions. They believed religion was a personal relationship between the soul and God and taught that every man had the right to read the Bible for himself and guide his life by its light.

When James I became king in 1603 he refused to let anyone separate from the Established Church. About those who tried to set up their own churches he said, "I will make them conform or I will harry them out of the country."

After several years of persecution, when many of the members of the church at Scrooby were imprisoned and driven from their homes, they rallied under the leadership of their pastor, John Robinson and William Brewster, and in 1608 fled to Amsterdam. While they were able to live peacefully in Holland, the exiles feared they would be absorbed into that culture and lose their identity, so, encouraged by the success of the Virginia colony they made plans to start a new Christian state in the New World.

In August, 1620, they set out in two frail old ships, the Speedwell and the Mayflower. The Speedwell immediately sprang a leak and they returned to harbor for repairs. They set sail a second time and after a voyage of 300 miles, the Speedwell again sprang a leak, and they had to put about and return to Southampton. A few passengers returned home but the rest crowded into the Mayflower. Though it was already late in the year to be crossing the cold Atlantic, they set sail a third time, and on November 9, 1620, they sighted Cape Cod. For five weeks they stayed in the ship while exploring parties searched out a site for their new home. On December 21, 1620, they landed at Plymouth Rock".

One of the passengers on that first voyage of the Mayflower was our ancestor, **HENRY SAMSON.**

The following material is taken from **HENRY SAMSON** of the Mayflower and His Descendants for Four Generations, compiled by Robert Moody Sherman, FASG and Ruth Wilder Sherman, FASG and edited by Robert S. Wakefield, FASG, published by General Society of Mayflower Descendants, 1995.

HENRY SAMSON

HENRY SAMSON apparently bp. Henlow, Co. Bedford, England 15 Jan. 1603/4; d. Duxbury 24 Dec. 1684; son of James and Martha (Cooper) Samson.

He married Plymouth 6 Feb. 1635/6 ANN PLUMMER. She predeceased him but was living 24 Dec. 1668 (deed).

Henry Samson came on the Mayflower with Edward and Ann Tilley who brought their "cousins" Henry Samson and Humility Cooper.

Bradford wrote, early in 1651: "But the youth Henry Samson is still living and is married and hath seven children."

MAYFLOWER LINE

In 1637 Henry Samson was one of the volunteers to fight against the Pequot Indians. The Pequots were defeated before the Plymouth Colony troops were needed.

Henry Samson was a Freeman before 7 March 1636/7, prob. in 1635. Henry Samson was in the 1643 list of Duxbury men able to bear arms. On 4 June 1661 Henry Samson was elected a Constable of Duxbury. On 5 June 1667 and 3 June 1668 he was elected to be the Receiver of the Excise Tax in Duxbury.

On 24 Dec. 1668, acknowledged same day, Henry Samson of Duxborough sold a lot in Namasket to Edward Gray; wife Ann acknowledged the deed.

On 20 May 1675 Henry Samson of Duxborough, planter, deeded land to daughter Hannah Holmes, wife of Josiah Holmes, land given to him by the town of Duxbury.

The will of Henry Samson of Duxborough dated 24 Dec. 1684 was sworn 5 March 1684/5.

Elizabeth Hannah John Mary Dorcas James **STEPHEN** Caleb

STEPHEN SAMSON, son of Henry and Ann (Plummer) Samson, d. Duxbury before 31 Jan. 1714/5 when his widow was appointed administratrix.

He married before 1686 Elizabeth-----, living Bellingham 19 Sept. 1740 when she witnessed a deed.

Stephen Samson and sons Benjamin and John Samson were among those granted a lot in Duxbury on 16 June 1712. After his death, the widow Elizabeth remained in Duxbury for many years but appears to have moved to Bellingham sometime before her death, perhaps to live with her daughter, Elizabeth. No death record was found for either Stephen or Elizabeth.

Benjamin John Cornelius Hannah Mary **ELIZABETH** Dorcas Abigail

ELIZABETH SAMSON, daughter of Stephen and Elizabeth Samson, b. prob. Duxbury; living Bellingham 19 March 1762.

She married in Duxbury 21 Feb. 1722/3 to Jonathan Thayer who had been born in Mendon 28 Feb.. 1701/2; d. Bellingham 12 April 1747; he was the son of Josiah and Sarah-----Thayer.

On 22 Dec. 1729 Jonathan Thayer, physician of Mendon, sold all he had bought of his father, Josiah Thayer, late of Mendon; both Jonathan and Elizabeth Thayer signed the deed.

Jonathan Thayer, physician of Bellingham, and wife Elizabeth sold land in Bellingham on 19 Sept. 1740; Elizabeth Samson (undoubtedly mother of Elizabeth) was a witness.

The will of Jonathan Thayer, physician of Bellingham, was dated 31 March 1747.

Elizabeth Thayer, widow of Bellingham, sold land to her son Cornelius of Bellingham on 5 June 1759, acknowledged 19 March 1762 (the latest date found for Elizabeth).

Cornelius Sarah Ezra Micah Hopestill **ELIZABETH**

MAYFLOWER LINE

ELIZABETH THAYER, daughter of Elizabeth Samson and Jonathan Thayer born Bellingham 25 June 1735; died Milford 29 Oct. 1806 age 71 or 72. "wife of Josiah."

She married at Mendon 25 April 1754 "she of Bellingham, he of Mendon" Josiah Nelson, who was born Mendon 16 Aug. 1732; died Milford 23 June 1807 age 75; he being the son of Nathaniel and Deborah (Chapin) Nelson. The will of Josiah Nelson of Milford, dated 15 April 1806, proved 4 Aug. 1807, names wife Elizabeth; grandson Henry, son of son Henry deceased; etc, etc, etc.

In several references, Elizabeth, wife of Josiah Nelson, is stated to be daughter of Ebenezer and Mary (Wheelock) Thayer; this is negated in the TAG reference.

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HENRY Stephen Ruth Nathaniel Josiah Paul Deborah Levi Elizabeth Esther Arba
Hopstill Ezra Abigail

HENRY NELSON, son of Elizabeth Thayer and Josiah Nelson, married Sybil Smith daughter of Gad Smith at whose home he was billeted during the Revolutionary War. He was born June 20, 1754 at Milford, MA, died September 13, 1805 at Milford, MA.

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Henry	ELIZABETH	Esther	Mary Ann	Marcus
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ELIZABETH NELSON, daughter of Henry Nelson and Sybil Smith born September 19, 1786 Milford, MA, died May 15, 1859 at Maxville Prairie, Buffalo County, WI. At age 15 she became the second wife of Samuel Doughty who was born in Hempstead Township, Imuns County, Long Island, NY in 1771. Samuel died April, 1833 at Long Island, NY.

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Henry Jane **EDWARD** Sibyl Samuel Hannah Marcus Calvil Samuel Alice John
Asa Esther

EDWARD DOUGHTY son of Samuel Doughty and his second wife Elizabeth Nelson, Born March 19, 1807 on Long Island, New York State, Imuns County, Hempstead Township, Far Rockaway. Married Phebe Smith June 12, 1827. Moved to IL in 1836, to WI in 1856. Died Louisville, WI August 13, 1880. Phebe Smith Doughty died at Louisville, WI February 4, 1886. Both are buried in the Pleasant View Cemetery at Louisville, WI.

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Daniel Elizabeth Henry Samuel William John **ASA** Phebe Hannah Mary Etta

ASA BYRAM DOUGHTY, son of Edward Doughty and Phebe Smith, born at Hudson, IL January 30, 1845. Moved to Maxville Prairie, Buffalo County, WI in 1856. Fought in the Civil War. Married Melissa Hallock, March 25, 1868 at Buffalo County, WI. Moved to the Dakota Territory in 1878. Moved to Milaca, Borgholm Township, Mille Lacs County, MN in 1902. Died January 7, 1929 at the Veteran's Home

MAYFLOWER LINE

in Minneapolis, MN. Melissa Hallock died September 9, 1920 at Milaca, MN. Both are buried Forest Hill Cemetery, Milaca, MN.

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Hetta William Edith Mary James Phebe **RICHARD**

RICHARD H. DOUGHTY, son of Asa Doughty and Melissa Hallock was born November 18, 1886 at White, Afton Township, Brookings County, SD. He moved to Milaca, Borgholm Township, Mille Lacs County, MN in 1902. Married Sadie Rebecca Penhallegon September 21, 1917 at Milaca, MN. Farmed near Milaca until his retirement to Hutchinson, MN where he died March 25, 1963. Sadie Penhallegon died April 26, 1975 at Hutchinson, MN. Both are buried at the Forest Hill Cemetery, Milaca, MN.

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Doris Dee **JOYCE MARIE**

JOYCE MARIE DOUGHTY, daughter of Richard H. Doughty and Sadie Rebecca Penhallegon, born May 29, 1928, at Milaca, MN. Married Donald Orley Wold May 20, 1948 at Milaca, MN. Moved to the Minneapolis area. living at several addresses until moving to a thirty acre hobby farm at Zimmerman, MN in Isanti County in 1977. Moved to Elk River, MN in October of 1998.

JENNIFER (1949) / Nicholas Cavin (1985) Isaac Sarad ((1990))	JEANETTE (1950)	BRUCE (1951) m 1st. Deborah Stordahl 2nd. Denise Robinson Children by 1st wife / STEFANIE ANN (1974) m Ray Rollins / Emily Adeline (2000)	GALEN (1959) m Christine Baily / Ian Arthur (1987) Katherine Asper (1990)
		Tracy Amber (1978)	

MAYFLOWER LINE

I consider our Mayflower Line to be properly proven. The Mayflower Society's own publication: *Henry Samson of the Mayflower and His Descendants for Four Generations, compiled by Robert Moody Sherman, FASG and Ruth Wilder Sherman, FASG and edited by Robert S. Wakefield, FASG, published by General Society of Mayflower Descendants, 1993*, brings us up to and including Henry Nelson.

The line, beginning with this same Henry Nelson and ending with myself, Joyce Marie Doughty Wold, is established and approved by the National Daughters of the American Revolution, membership no. 521382.

Anyone wishing to join a patriotic organization should have no trouble using this line.

REVOLUTIONARY WAR LINE

DAR

This line would start with Lt. Henry Nelson, who was one of the Minute Men at the Battle of Lexington and continued his service throughout the war. His father and a good many of his relatives participated in the Battle of Lexington, a group of untrained farmers and workers defending their homes.

EDWARD DOUGHTY

In the year 1847 we sold out in the Hudson Colony, and moved to the city of Bloomington, McLean Co., Illinois for the purpose of better carrying on my wagon business and better school privileges for my children, as we now had seven of our own, and one orphan whose name was Caroline Walkerton, as her parents had died in one week with cholera. We continued to live in Bloomington until it became a city of 7,000 inhabitants, and the seat of the Illinois Wesleyan University, of which I was one to help lay the foundations in the infancy and hope and believe it will grow and enlarge to bless the coming generation. (According to family historian, Vera Doughty Springer, Edward's descendants were to be permitted to attend the University without charge for the next 100 years, and several of his older sons did take advantage of the free tuition).

As migratory birds seek a sunny south to evade the northern blasts of winter, so man, like bird, has a laudable desire to search for a better country. With this in mind, we made the decision to press westward to the forests of Wisconsin.

Difficulties confronted us at our first landing from the steamboat at Alma, Buffalo County, Wisconsin, in 1856, on April the 19th. No grain or grass for our stock, and no ferry boat at Beef (now Buffalo) River, and it took us just one week to build a flat boat to cross the river, and to travel fifteen miles, after upsetting wagons, and splitting our furniture, and leaving part of our valuable bedding and clothing behind, exposed to storm and plunder, as we found ourselves too heavily loaded.

The next enemies we met were the rattlesnakes in abundance, but, O! the mosquitoes, they were the greatest tribulation! Swarms, clouds, in our tents, our of doors, everywhere. It did seem for a while as if they were to drive us from our moorings. Faces and hands would swell up like cushions at first, or until we had become accustomed to the bite, and had learned how to manage them, which took us well into the second year of our sad experience. Smoke, light rooms, and mosquito netting were the grand remedies, but civilization and time has seemed to drive them mostly away.

At this point, Edward Doughty ended his little history.

It seems likely he intended to add to it, but there is no record of additions.

Edward's diary supplies the next paragraphs.

Our domestic responsibilities were large, having had eleven children, viz Daniel, Elizabeth, and Elizabeth (the first Elizabeth having died), Henry, Samuel, William, John, Asa, Phebe, Hannah and Mary. The two Elizabeths died when little, John died in the War, leaving at this writing, eight now living, plus our orphan named Caroline.

We have lived to see a large family. All of them we trust, living Christians, and all of them members of the M.E. Church, with daughters-in-law and sons-in-law, the same. We have lived to see 59 of our family gathered at home to a New Year's dinner, and, at that time, seeing to the baptism of 22 of our grandchildren.

It may seem strange that I was called to Preach at the age of 52, not even having ever had Exhorter's license before. I labored as a local Preacher one year, and then was read into the North West Conference as a traveling Preacher, laboring upon hard Circuits, cultivating the brier patches to the best of my ability up to the time of my Superannuate relation.

It always seemed to me too great an honor for such an inefficient and feeble instrument as I to be called to such a great work viz the Itinerantcy, as I conceive that no

EDWARD DOUGHTY

body of men on earth have a wider field of usefulness or greater responsibility. May the good Lord breathe upon the Itenerancy the spirit of Love and purity and holiness and of earnest work for the Master. Amen.

From a very old, undated, unidentified, newspaper clipping

The first Methodist family in Maxville Prairie area was Edward Doughty and wife Phebe, son Daniel and his wife Henrietta, also sons Henry, Samuel and William (and Asa), who landed at Alma, in April of 1856, having to build a ferry boat before they could cross the Beef (now Buffalo) River. The boys went ahead, cutting the logs out of the way, thus making the first wagon track from Alma to Maxville, a track now closely followed by WI highway number 25.

The next family of Methodists that came was that of Henry Coleman in the following year, consisting of himself and wife Alice (Edward's sister) and daughters Mary and Sarah and son Charles. As members of the church, the two families numbered in all, 28 persons. At that time, all this region was a vast wilderness.

In July, 1859, Edward Doughty, then 52 years of age, received his first license to preach--the Presiding Elder visiting at this time from the Minnesota Conference, wrote it out and presented it.

In 1860, he worked as a missionary. His track lay up the Chippewa to Eau Claire, then up Low's Creek to Pleasant Valley, then through the heads of Rock and Cranberry Creeks to Mondovi, and back to the Chippewa. It was a distance of 133 miles which was traveled on foot. *(After the first year he traveled by horse-back, a descendent still having the saddlebags he used. He was paid \$39.00 a year).*

From The History of Buffalo and Pepin Counties, page 931

The Methodist Episcopal Church of Durand, dates back to religious activities in the days of early settlement. As long ago as 1855, prayer meetings were held on Maxville Prairie. At these early meetings, the most prominent and active participants were Mr. and Mrs. C.F. Kingsland, Mr. and Mrs. M. Aaron, and Edward Doughty and other members of his family.

As a result of this activity, the Presiding Elder of the Prescott District, came to Maxville Prairie on July 17, 1858, organized the Maxville Prairie-Bear Creek Circuit, installed Reverend S.M. Webster as Circuit Preacher and James B. Drew and Edward Doughty were made local Preachers. Edward's son Henry was selected to serve as Steward.

The second year found four stations in the circuit: Maxville Prairie, Chippewa City, Tulle's Schoolhouse in Bear Creek and Luna in Lima Township. Reverend S.M. Webster was circuit preacher and Edward Doughty, his assistant.

According to the published minutes of the North West Conference Annual Reports and

The Northwest Christian Advocate, September 1, 1880

Edward Doughty was the assigned preacher, in different years for Pleasant Valley, Waubeck, Arkansas, North Pepin, Louisville, Luna, Maxville, Knight's Creek, Rock Falls and Eau Galle.

EDWARD DOUGHTY

Edward Doughty's obituary as published in the
West Wisconsin Conference Minutes
Platteville, September 22-27, 1880

Edward Doughty was born on Long Island, March 19, 1807. He united in marriage with Miss Phebe Smith in 1829, and was converted in 1830, at which time he united with the Methodist Church.

In 1835 he came with his family and several relatives to McLean CO, Ill., where he remained for several years, after which he removed to Buffalo CO, WI. He was admitted into the Northwest Wisconsin Conference in 1860, and ordained Deacon by Bishop Ames in 1863, and Elder by Bishop Thompson in 1866. He filled several appointments in the bounds of what was then called the Chippewa District. He became superannuated in about 1872, and retired upon his farm, where he remained until three years ago, when he went to live with his daughter, Mrs. T.F. Vasey (Phebe), in Louisville, Dunn CO, WI, where he died August 13, 1880, leaving his estimable wife, five sons and three daughters to mourn his departure. Father Doughty, as he was everywhere familiarly called, was one of the Lord's noblemen, a shining light in the church and a royal friend and benefactor of humanity. In his presence the ungodly were respectful, Christians were made glad, and little children were instinctively drawn to him. He was an instructive preacher, and a good pastor. We have heard him preach with an unction and power that few could resist. His last words were glorious, "I must be dying," he said; "I hear sounds of heavenly music."

Obituary from an unidentified clipping

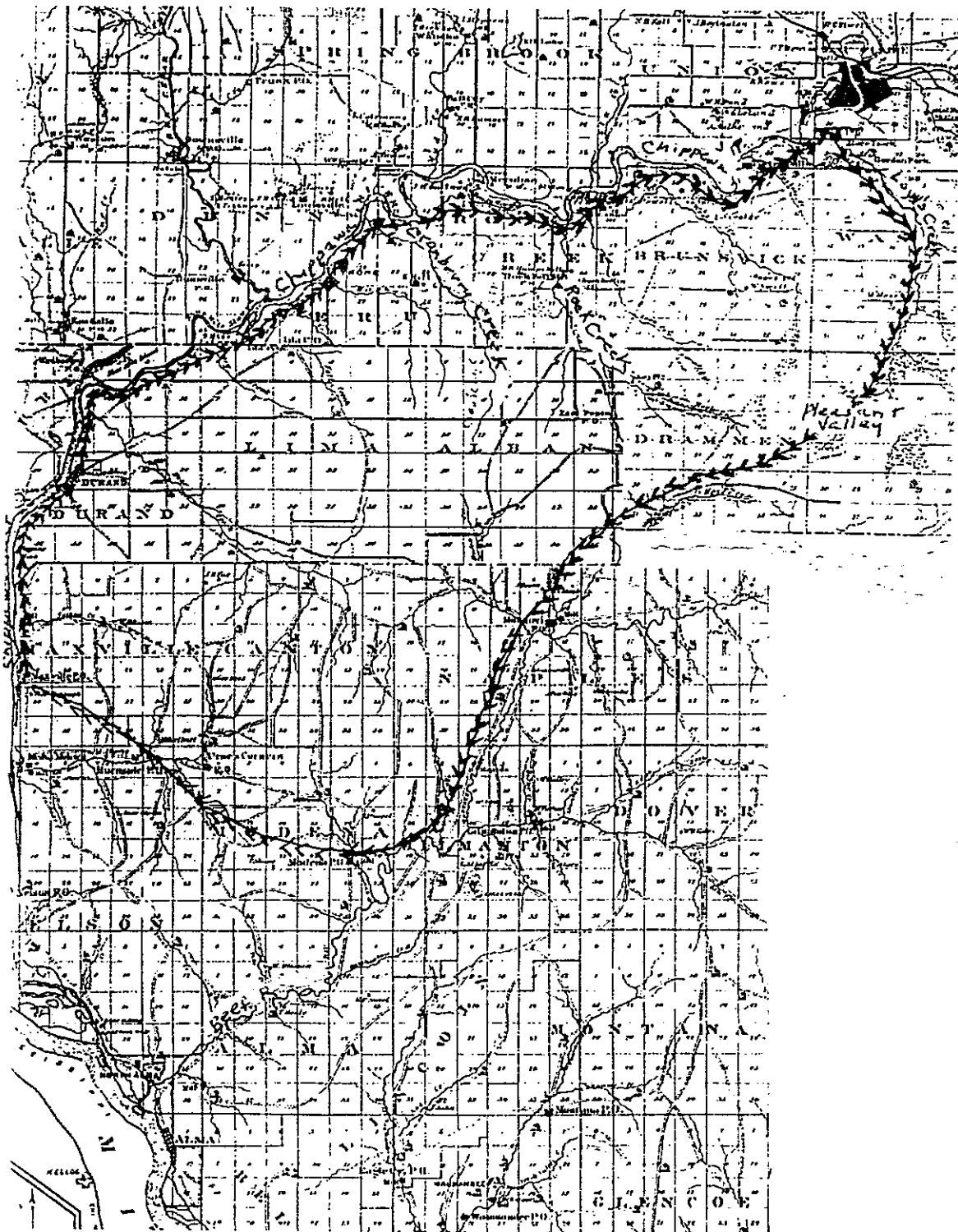
Reverend Edward Doughty was born on Long Island, N.Y., March 29, 1807, and died in Louisville, WI, August 14, 1880. He was received into the Northwest Wisconsin Conference in 1860. By a division of the Wisconsin Conference he became a member of the West Wisconsin Conference.

Father Doughty was faithful and zealous in pastoral duty; was a good sermonizer. He was a man who never swerved from any course he believed to be right. He went forth visiting the sick, burying the dead, inviting the ministers of religion to his household, in which there was a little room over the wall for any passing Elisha. Father Doughty's work is done. His name drops from our conference roll. He will respond to it no more. But in the great conference of the redeemed he answers today, "Here," just as he did when on earth among us. His funeral was conducted by Rev. J.F. Ziegler, assisted by Rev. John Holt, of New Richmond, and Rev. John Steel of Menomonee. Many friends followed our departed brother to his last earthly resting place. *J.F. Ziegler*

Very little has been written about Edward's wife, Phebe Smith Doughty, but she must have been a remarkable woman. Twice she moved from established homes into unknown, untamed territory. With her husband gone so much, she was left to carry the family burdens upon her shoulders, and she was the one that made it possible for her husband to invite all the passing Elishas to stay for food and shelter.

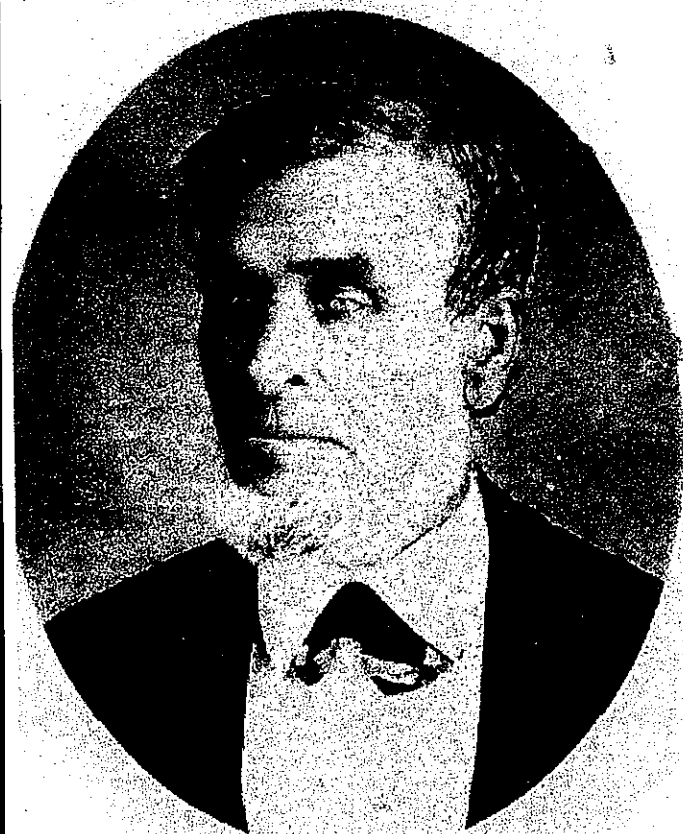
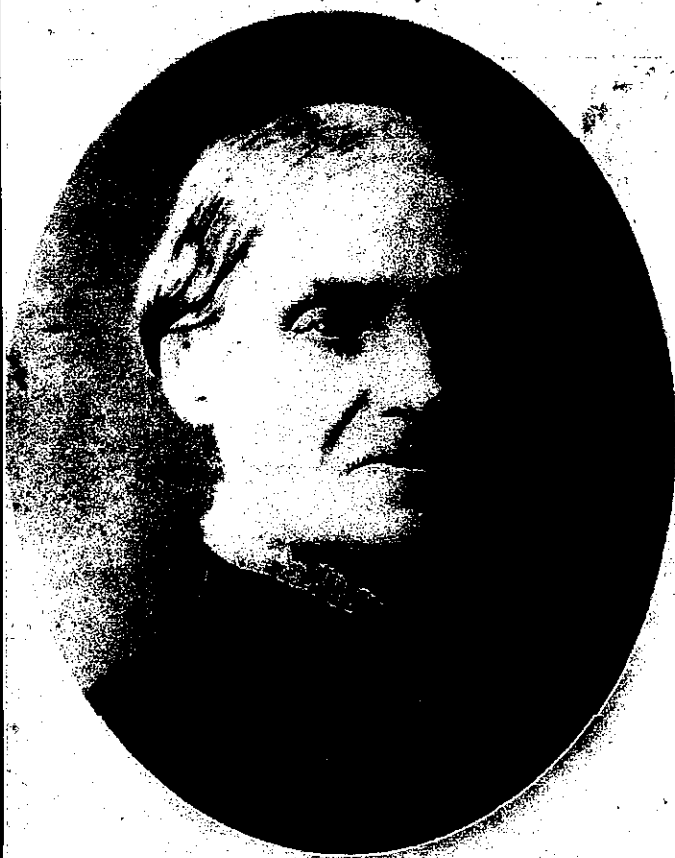
Phebe Smith Doughty died at the home of her daughter Phebe Vasey, February 4, 1886 and was buried beside her husband, Edward, in the Pleasant View Cemetery in Louisville, Wisconsin.

REV. EDWARD DOUGHTY'S CIRCUIT

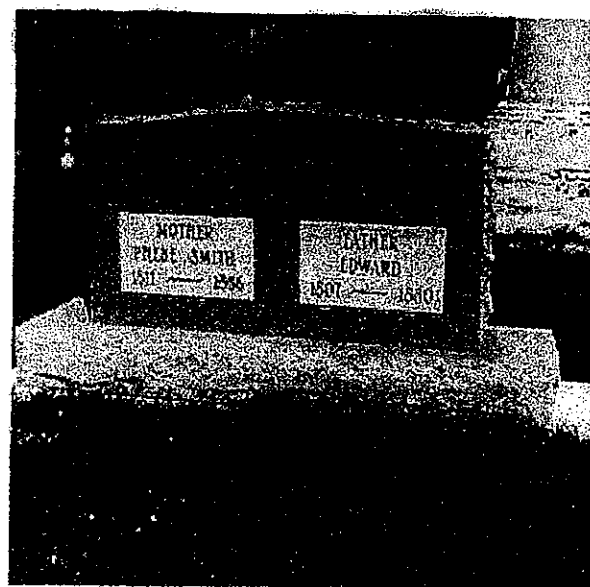


His track lay up the Chippewa to Eau Claire, then up Low's Creek to Pleasant Valley, then through the heads of Rock and Cranberry Creeks to Mondovi, and back to the Chippewa.

It was a distance of 133 miles which he traveled the first year on foot.



GREAT GRAND FATHER
EDWARD DOUGHTY'S
MEMORIAL AS A
CIRCUIT RIDER



EDWARD & PHEBE DOUGHTYS
GRAVE. THIS IS THE BACKSIDE OF
THE CIRCUIT RIDER MARKER
PLEASANT VALLEY CEMETERY
TOWN OF DUNN, DUNN CO., WI.

In my own book I follow these

pages with —

- ① Henry's military record from Rev. War service records from "the Commonwealth of MA.
- ② Elizabeth Nelson's genealogy chart by cousin Lawrence Cronk
- ③ Court of Arms & motto
- ④ Ed. Doughty — I edited his family history so it is mainly facts & little chatter I end it with maps of his circuit route & his memorial marker.

I think you have or I have sent you all of above.

THE DOUGHTYS OF LAKE CITY, MN



Samuel Doughty's house
on High Street, Lake City, MN

Samuel T. Doughty and Asa B. Doughty were born on Long Island, NY and in 1837 moved to the Hudson Colony, IL with their mother Elizabeth Nelson Doughty and brothers and sisters. In 1855 they moved to Lake City, MN when it was new community of one frame house and four log cabins.

Samuel Doughty, business man and bank president platted Lake City in partnership with Abner J. Tibbetts and Abner Dwelle.

Samuel's son J. Cole (John Coleman) Doughty moved, as a youngster, with his parents from Long Island to Lake City. After returning from his service in the Civil War he embarked on a busy career of horse trading, bridge construction, flour milling, hardware store owner, and then on to his main career as participant in the successful Jewell Nursery Business.

Cole's younger brother, Franklin Harper Doughty was in the fire and accident insurance business, real estate, and upon losing his right arm in a flour milling accident, spent the next twenty years of his life as constable and then justice of the peace.

Samuel's brother, Asa B. Doughty was born on Long Island, NY in 1826. Arriving in Lake City he started in the grain business but soon after, bought into the firm of Doughty and Neal Wagon and Bob Sleigh Manufacturing Company where he stayed until retirement in 1878.

Samuel T. Doughty and Asa B. Doughty were the brothers of our ancestor, Reverend Edward Doughty.

ALICE DOUGHTY

Alice Doughty was born in Rockaway, Long Island, NY February 12, 1815 to Samuel and Elizabeth Nelson Doughty. On April 13, 1831 she was united in marriage to Henry Coleman who had been born about 1811. He was her brother, Edward's closest friend, they having known each other since serving as apprentices, Henry, in the smith, and Edward in the wagon shop.

The two young couples were very active in the Methodist Church, and like the Ed Doughty family, the Colemans moved to Hudson, IL in 1838. In 1857, one year after her brother's family had moved on to Maxville Prairie, WI, Henry, Alice and their children joined them there.

Alice and Henry had 11 children, listed here in the order of their birth: Mary, Sarah, Sophie (died an infant), Stephen, Charles, Edwin, Sophie the second, Esther, Harriet, Milton and Henry.

Henry Coleman died at age 58, and soon after, Alice went to live with one of her daughters. Alice died in her daughter's home in Durand, WI, November 5, 1891.

Alice's sons, Charles and Milton, acting law officers, were shot down on the streets of Durand, WI, July 10, 1881, while trying to apprehend Ed and Lon Williams, two wanted criminals.

The rest of this material is taken from the booklet THEY DIED AT THEIR POSTS, material assembled and edited by Christine Granger Klatt, and copyrighted in 1976 by the Dunn County Historical Society, Menomonee, WI 54751.

DOUBLE MURDERS IN WISCONSIN

On Monday, July 10, 1881, at Durand, Wisconsin, Milton A. Coleman, under sheriff of Dunn County, and his brother Charles Coleman, ex-sheriff of Pepin County, were shot and killed by two notorious desperadoes known as the Williams brothers. Milton Coleman was returning to Menomonee from Wabasha with the thief who burglarized Toff's jewelry store there, June 30, and upon his arrival at Durand he was informed that the Williams brothers, who were wanted in Henderson County, Illinois, for horse stealing, were in town. Placing his prisoner in jail, accompanied by his brother, he at once started to find and arrest them. Meeting the desperadoes on the street, he stepped up to them and said; "You are my-----," when he received a fatal shot from the rifle of one of the fiends through the neck and was instantly killed. At the same instant Charles Coleman was shot through the body and lived only long enough to fire two shots without effect. A posse of thirty men started to scour the countryside for the murderers. The Governor has offered \$500 for their capture. The desperadoes are armed with rifles and revolvers, and being of the Younger brothers stripe, will no doubt sell their lives dearly. The Williams are known and feared in western Wisconsin, and their taking off would be hailed with joy.

BIOGRAPHICAL

Milton A. Coleman was born at Bloomington, Illinois, October 19, 1856. He came with his parents to Wisconsin in 1857, and settled at Maxville, Buffalo County, where the family lived for many years. About six years ago (1875) he moved to Menomonie with his widowed mother, and has since made his home here. He served as under sheriff during Sheriff George's administration, and was reappointed by Sheriff Severson at the beginning



Charles and Milton Coleman, Victims of the Notorious Williams Brothers.

Ed Williams

November 19, 1881

The man captured by Sheriff Killian, in Hall County, Nebraska, as stated in *The News* of last week, proves to be the veritable Ed Williams so long sought by the officers of the law and who is specially wanted by the authorities of Pepin County. A full and detailed account of his capture and the escape of his brother, Lon, is given on another page of this paper. Ed was brought to Menomonie arriving here at 4:30 p.m., Thursday, accompanied by Sheriff Killian, his captor, Deputy Sheriff Henry Coleman (the deceased's brother), of Dunn County,

and the under sheriff, Miletus Knight of Pepin County.

The next afternoon, the heavily guarded prisoner was taken to the court house for his preliminary hearing. Just as the prisoner reached the bottom of the stairs, someone cried, "Hang the son of a b---h," and a dozen or more determined men tackled the officers. A man with a noose dodged in the door and soon had it over the murderer's head with a regular "hangman's knot" under the left ear. The officers made a desperate resistance, but were overpowered by superior numbers and hurried down the hallway away from the prisoner. Williams fought like a tiger, but he fought without his favorite weapons, against men as determined as himself, and in less than it takes to write these lines, the rope was securely round his neck. A cry from the leader of "Haul away" and the rope tightened with a jerk that landed Williams out on the porch outside the building. Another jerk and he reached the ground, from there he was dragged to an old oak tree east of the court house, and quickly suspended in the air, with his handcuffs still on and a heavy pair of shackles hanging from his left foot. As soon as they could possibly get to him, about fifteen minutes, the officers cut down and took charge of the body, which was afterwards interred in the Potter's Field of our cemetery.

Of Lon Williams, nothing was heard again, though years later a skeleton found near his old Nebraska haunts was believed to be that of Lon Williams. Or, then again, a 1925 History of Dunn County reads: "It was in 1910 when Lon was arrested and on his way to Montana for trial that he escaped from the stagecoach."

April 22, 1882

Mrs. Charles Coleman, of Durand, has received the \$2,000 appropriated to her by the Wisconsin State Legislature.

February 18, 1882

A bill to legalize the hanging of Ed Williams at Durand last summer has been introduced in the Assembly by some would-be humorous legislator. Mob law is bad enough, but attempts like this on the part of our lawmakers to perpetuate a ghastly joke is not only in bad taste, but far more demoralizing to public sentiment than the lynching itself. Members of the legislature should possess a little dignity, and have some respect for the position they occupy.

EDWARD & PHEBE SMITH DOUGHTY'S CHILDREN

It is my opinion that the children of the Reverend Edward Doughty didn't carry their strong religious beliefs as burdens, but rather as a source of fulfillment and joy. They appear to have been strong-minded, active and enthusiastic individuals, close-knit and loving as a family.

In a letter dated May 30, 1975, their great-granddaughter, Vera Doughty Springer wrote: "I spent many cherished hours in the homes of great aunts Hannah, Phebe and Molly. They all had children my age. I can not remember anything--not anything--unkind, narrow-minded, or selfish about them. They were honest to a fault, sweet, understanding, and all loved to sing, especially the old hymns. They were not long faced or stern. They were happy, cheerful, lots of fun and loved jokes. They were wonderful."

In writing about these people, my great uncles and aunts, I have not tried to research their lives, only contribute small personal glimpses I have scraped together from my hoard of memorabilia.

DANIEL SMITH DOUGHTY

Daniel Smith Doughty was born to Edward and Phebe Smith Doughty at Rockaway, Queens CO, N.Y. He moved with his parents to Illinois in 1836 and on September 1, 1853 he married Henrietta Woodson (1831-1910).

He was a young man of 26 when he and his wife joined his parents on their move to Maxville Prairie, Wisconsin. In the spring of 1878, he and brothers, Samuel and Asa and their families homesteaded in Afton Township, Brookings Co, South Dakota. There, besides farming successfully, he helped establish the Doughty School and the M.E. Church. He and his wife had ten children.

In his later years, he and his wife moved to Delta, Colorado because of its milder (than South Dakota) climate.

August 2, 1903, Daniel's son Benjamin (Ben) wrote to his uncle, Asa Doughty: "I suppose you know Pa was struck by paralysis three or four weeks ago. Ma said he was coming from meeting, had just put the horse out and in walking to the house, he noticed that he couldn't move his left foot, but had to drag it along, and from then on, he just kept getting worse. I asked him if the thought of soon being with the Lord filled his soul with joy and he slapped my hand."

March 6, 1904, in a letter written by a neighbor who signed herself Salome Cronk, and mailed first to his brother Samuel, and then sent on to his brother Asa, she wrote: "I thought I would go over and see how he (Daniel), is today. When I told him I was writing to you and asked if he wanted to send any word, he said: "Tell them I would like to have them come and see me. I shall forget the sound of their voices soon."

Daniel died March 10, 1905 at Delta, Colorado.

ELIZABETH

There were two Elizabeths. The first was born April 14, 1831 at Rockaway, Queen's CO, New York and died in infancy. The second Elizabeth was born January 8, 1834 at Rockaway, and died there June 8, 1836.

EDWARD & PHEBE SMITH DOUGHTY'S CHILDREN

HENRY NELSON DOUGHTY

Henry Nelson Doughty was born February 15, 1836 to Edward and Phebe Smith Doughty at Rockaway, Queen's CO, New York. He moved with his family to Hudson, Illinois in 1836 and on to Maxville Prairie, Wisconsin, in 1856. July 8, 1858, he married Christina (Kitty) Cooke in Plum Creek, Wisconsin.

He joined the Union forces in the Civil War, and enjoyed recounting his army experiences in later years. Henry and Kitty had seven children. He was a successful farmer.

Henry and his brother Asa apparently kept up a lively correspondence over the years. A few of Henry's letters to Asa exist and are the source of the following excerpts:

September 9, 1907

Duluth, Minnesota

Dear Brother,

We arrived here on Saturday night at one o' clock. We were delayed at Superior, Wisconsin on the way up after we had left your piace. Milton (his nephew) was waiting for us at the train so we were all right.

Madison (his brother-in-law) and I had a big time on Monday and Tuesday. We went to the coal docks and the captain of a vessel that was loading was a G.A.R. (Grand Army of the Republic) man, and he spent considerable time with us, showing us around.

I have spent the time so far very nicely, only I overdid and on Friday afternoon, I gave out and fell on Main Street. Two police men brought me home. I heard them say as they loaded me in a carriage "Handle him carefully, do not hurt him, as he is an old G.A.R. man." I have not been down the steps since, but am all right this morning.

Your Brother,

Henry

April 24, 1907

Wisconsin

I have Mother's old griddle for frying pancakes, made to hang on a crane in the fireplace. Caroline gave it to me. If you should come down, I will give it to you.

July 6, 1907

Wisconsin

Kitty and I attended the 4th. of July celebration at Mishagna (sp?) on our old farm where we commenced house keeping forty nine years ago. It brought back old memories, amongst the rest, the celebration forty two years ago in front of Uncle Henry Coleman's place on the bluff, just at the close of the War. I think you were there.

I thought of Father, Mother, Uncle Henry and Aunt Alice, Charley and Ed Coleman, Ben Girley and Jack Webster. Do you remember Uncle Henry made a cake for the soldiers and every soldier had a piece of it. I remember I had not gotten my pay yet and had nothing but my soldier's clothes to wear and I felt ashamed to wear such shabby garments, so Dan and Sam lent me clothes. It hardly seems that it has been forty two years.

EDWARD & PHEBE SMITH DOUGHTY'S CHILDREN

February 17, 1908

Wisconsin

I think I wrote you that I got a photo of the house I was born in seventy two years ago on Long Island, New York. Aunt Mary Kenyon, Mother's youngest sister sent it to me. She is seventy eight years old and as a soldier's widow, gets \$12.00 a month pension. She also sent me a copy of the *Brooklyn Daily Times* with an account of the founding of the M.E. Church at Far Rockaway, Long Island. Father's and Grandfather's names are mentioned several times. Father gave the land for the church.

April 18, 1908

Do not forget we expect you here on July 8 (His and Kitty's golden wedding anniversary). Brother Samuel says he is going to try to get here. We expect all of our children here then.

Henry Nelson Doughty died June 23, 1925 at Durand, Wisconsin.

SAMUEL HUDSON DOUGHTY

Samuel Hudson Doughty was born June 18, 1838 to Edward and Phebe Smith Doughty at Hudson, McLean CO, Illinois. He moved with his parents to Maxville Prairie, Wisconsin in 1856, and on April 3, 1863, he married Calista (Lydia) Mosher (1845-1921) in Pepin CO.

In the spring of 1878 they joined his brothers Daniel and Asa and their families in homesteading parcels of land in Afton Township, Brookings CO, South Dakota. Here they farmed and raised their families and started the Doughty School and founded the M.E. Church in White, South Dakota. He and Lydia had five children. In 1902 or 03, he and Lydia moved to Colorado for their health. That is the time to which this letter to his brother Asa, refers.

December 6, 1903

Boulder, Colorado

Bro. Asa,

Here we are living in Boulder, Lydia and myself, all alone. We came here for our asthma. Have been here three weeks and the climate works like a charm so far. When we arrived here we could hardly reach our hotel for want of breath, but next morning felt better and have not had a particle of asthma since. Lydia feels like a girl, sleeps good all night long and has not smoked for two weeks.

We live in three furnished rooms with electric light, hot and cold water, bath, toilet and all such, for which we pay \$14.00 a month rent.

We are right at the foot hills of the Rocky Mountains. Twenty minutes walk will take me to where the rocks are piled in dizzying height, one above the other. You look up and up and still higher up, you see the frowning over hanging crest, still two thousand feet above.

We attend the First M.E. Church. Our minister is an Englishman. I will send you one of the cards we receive as we enter the church.

First Methodist Episcopal Church.

Corner of Spruce and 14th Streets.

The Devil's "I Catch 'Em; You Cheat 'Em."

A Series of Four Sunday Evening Sermons, Closing with a Fifth Which Gathers the Wheat and Rejects the Dross. A Fair and Kind Treatment of Interesting Themes.

December 6.—"Spiritualism."

December 13.—"Hypnotism."

December 20.—"Faith Healing."

December 27.—No evening service in our Church.

January 3.—"Christian Science."

January 10.—"The Middle of the Road."

~~Do~~ Come and bring your friends.

JOHN A. DAVIS, Pastor.

Boulder, Colo., December 1, 1903.

December 22, 1903

Boulder, Colorado

Dear Brother Asa,

Lydia has gone down town so I thought it would be a good time to answer your letter. We are living by ourselves now. We have five rooms, bath and city water in the house for which we pay eight dollars a month. Good coal, four dollars per ton delivered.

The house we live in, just such a house as we built for Clint, can be had for six hundred and seventy five dollars with one lot.

We bought our furniture from a used furniture dealer--will send you a list.

Have been up in the mountains every other day since we came here. I started out the other morning for a walk and was gone all day. Went up a deep mountain gorge about three miles long. I went until I reached a divide looking west and what a sight I beheld. I was now 1500 feet above the streets in Boulder and as I peeked over the ridge, I beheld the main ridge twenty miles away, snow capped to the very summit. I stayed long enough to make two sketches and gather some specimens and left for home and went back the next day.

I love the mountains, would like to stay there all next summer, such pure air and nice water. It is useless to try to describe the rugged scenery. As I looked down hundreds of feet my flesh would crawl. As I looked up, my hair would stand up--what little there is left.

Lydia has got back and I will close. Would like to have a talk with you very much. Here's the list of household goods that we bought:

1 bedstead, \$1.50; 1 cook stove, \$5.00; 1 set springs, \$.75; 1 mattress, \$1.25; 2 tables, \$1.75; 2 chairs, \$.60; 1 rocker, \$.50; 1 tub, \$.40; 1 wash board, \$.15; 1 tea kettle (new), \$.55; tin ware, \$.30; dipper and pail, \$.10; tea pot, \$.10; 1 basin, \$.10; stew kettle, \$.30; mop, \$.10; hatchet, \$.35; stove pipe, \$.30. Total-\$14.10

When we are done with the goods they will give us half price and come and take them away unless we can do better

EDWARD & PHEBE SMITH DOUGHTY'S CHILDREN

The preceding letter was written to Asa Doughty by his brother Samuel. Samuel Hudson Doughty died April 15, 1911 at Boulder, Colorado.

WILLIAM ENOS DOUGHTY

William Enos Doughty was born July 2, 1840 at Hudson, McLean CO, Illinois to Edward and Phebe Smith Doughty. He moved to Maxville Prairie, Wisconsin with his family in 1856. He married Adeline S. Hardy, March 6, 1863, and the couple had four children.

In The Cross and Flame in Wisconsin, The Story of United Methodism in the Badger State, by William Blake, Conference Historian, Commission on Archives and History, Wisconsin Conference, United Methodist Church, Service Department, 325 Emerald Terrace, Sun Prairie, Wisconsin, William E. Doughty, along with his father, Edward, is listed as first year Wisconsin Conference preachers in the year 1860.

In *The Courier-Wedge*, published in Durand, Wisconsin, in the July 14, 1938 issue, in a story devoted to the seventieth anniversary of Durand's 1st. Methodist Church, a brief history is given of the Methodist Church in that area. The article stated that work was begun on the Ono, Wisconsin (near Maiden Rock), Methodist Church in 1886 under the leadership of Rev. John Haw. The work went slowly to avoid debt and finally in 1894 on June 26th. the church was formally dedicated while Rev. W.E. Doughty was serving.

After carefully studying his brother Asa's journal, over a century old and the pencil script now fading, I have concluded that while William's son Perry and family moved to the Dakota territory, William spent his life working in the ministerial profession in the state of Wisconsin. Seemingly when Asa wrote of William Enos, he called him brother Will, and when he wrote of his cousin William J., a neighbor, it was simply as Will.

William Enos's name appeared in the journal, Wed., March 21, 1894, when Asa wrote: "Stormed all night. Still snowing and blowing today. Wind in the N.E. Brother Will and Addie came with Perry. I took corpse from depot to house. Funeral tomorrow at 2 p.m. (Apparently, the body of Perry's wife, Jennie, who had died in Keokuk, IA, was sent by train to White, S.D. for burial, and was accompanied by her husband and his parents.) Thurs., March 22: "Snow blowing, a bad day. Went to the funeral. House full. Brother French preached. (The house Asa mentioned was probably that of one of the older brothers, either Daniel or Samuel.) Fri., March 23: "Will, Addie and Perry took dinner and supper with us." Sun., March 25: "Will preached in the morning. Stayed at my house all night." Mon., March 26: "We all had dinner at Dan's." Tues., March 27: "Will's folks stayed with us last night. Took them to the train today."

In a letter penned in the mid 1970's, William's granddaughter, Vera Doughty Springer, wrote: "I came to Wisconsin in 1894 upon the death of my mother (Jennie Williams, wife of Perry Doughty), making my home with my grandfather, William Doughty. Soon after I arrived, we attended a camp meeting at Ono, a few miles east of Maiden Rock. It was late afternoon and getting dark when we arrived at the crude one room shanty in which we were to stay. I wanted to look out of the window, but it being small and too high, Grandpa lifted me up. I saw nothing but dreary rain and a forest of large trees. A feeling of intense loneliness swept over me. That night has always stayed with me."

William Enos Doughty died March 8, 1898 at Altoona, Eau Claire CO, Wisconsin.

EDWARD & PHEBE SMITH DOUGHTY'S CHILDREN

JOHN WESLEY DOUGHTY

John Wesley Doughty was born October 27, 1842 in Hudson, McLean CO, Illinois, to Edward and Phebe Smith Doughty. He moved with his family to Maxville Prairie, Wisconsin in 1856.

During the Civil War he enlisted in the Union Army along with his brothers and cousins. He was taken prisoner at the Battle of Chicamauga and sent to the Libby prison at Danville, Virginia. He died there, July, 1864, reportedly shot by a Rebel guard who thought John was getting too close to the prison outer fence, and perhaps planning to escape.

John Wesley Doughty's grave is in the Danville, Virginia National Cemetery. Lawrence Cronk, John's sister Molly's grandson, located the grave over a quarter century ago.

ASA BYRAM DOUGHTY

Asa Byram Doughty was born January 30, 1845 at Hudson, McLean CO, Illinois to Edward and Phebe Smith Doughty. His biography follows this section on Edward and Phebe's children.

PHEBE ALICE DOUGHTY

Phebe Alice Doughty was born March 14, 1847 at Hudson, McLean CO, Illinois to Edward and Phebe Smith Doughty. In 1856 she moved with her family to Maxville Prairie, Wisconsin.

On September 16, 1864 she married Francis (Frank) Thomas Vasey (1839-1916) at Louisville, Dunn CO, Wisconsin. The couple had two children. Frank Vasey was a farmer, merchant, editor and publisher of the Dunn County Herald and founder of the Prohibition Party.

Following are excerpts from letters Phebe wrote to her brother Asa and his wife Melissa.

April 24, 1907
Louisville, Wisconsin

Dear brother and sister,

Molly and I are going to pay for a loom for Hannah and Cora (sister and niece). They bought it on tick and can't pay for it, so we propose paying for it and then asking a little help from others. I need not tell you what we have paid them, to help them bear their expenses, and now they are trying, with the loom to help themselves. Leslie (Hannah's son) is out two hundred dollars and now he is down sick.

We are going to ask Perry, Madison, Frank, John, Wesley, Milt, Doc, Sammy (her brother Samuel), and yourself. I think the loom cost fifty dollars and what is lacking, Molly and I will make up ourselves.

Love to you all,
Sister Phebe

F. T. VASEY,

~ DEALER IN ~

Agricultural Implements,

**WAGONS, BUGGIES, CUTTERS, SLEIGHS,
SEWING MACHINES and CEDAR SHINGLES.**

**Menomonie or
Louisville.**

Menomonie, Wis., ~~_____~~ 190

May 3, 1907

Dear folks,

Your letter has just arrived. I got a letter from Doc from White. He and John each sent five dollars to pay for the loom.

I don't see why the dear folks can't make a living with it. Agnes (son John's wife) and Molly are going over to see them in a few days and will take provisions and a carpet for them to weave.

You asked about our trip south. We had a fine time and will send you a map so you may see how far we did go. After we left Topeka, Kansas, we were allowed to get off any where and get back on again when we wanted to, so we would ride through the day and stop off at night. Were two weeks getting down to Brownsville, Texas.

Well, Hank and Kitt (brother Henry and wife Kitty) have just arrived from Durand so the letter will have to wait.

Hank and Kitt stayed over and went home after supper the next day. We are always glad to see the folks and everything else drops and we devote the time to visiting.

Now, about the trip south. We left the snow in Iowa and after six weeks came back and found the snow still in Iowa. The southern climate is fine in the winter, just right for comfort. Well, look at the map, and you can see where we went.

Your sister,
Phebe

May 3, 1907

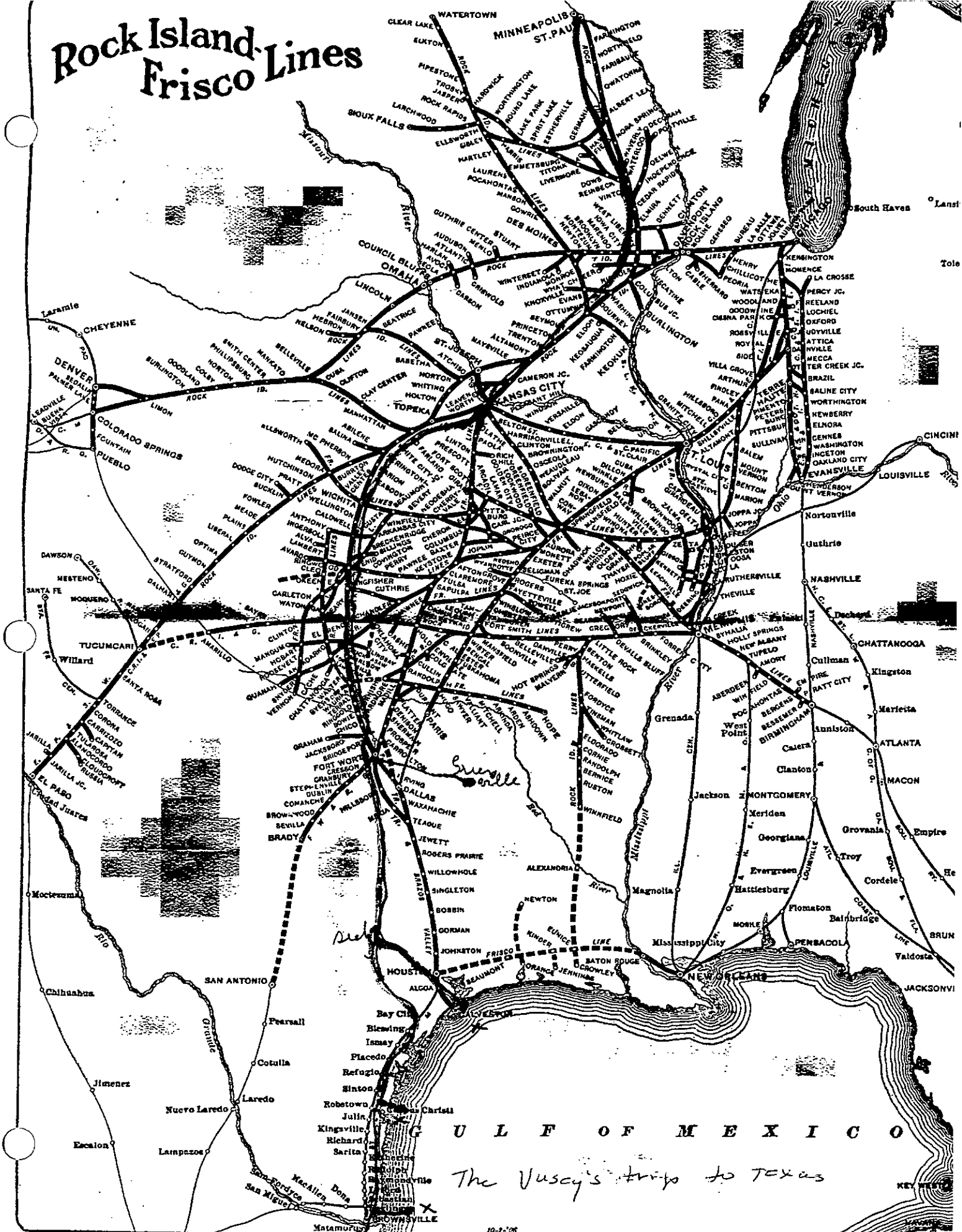
Dear Ones,

Your letter and check has arrived. Molly took the check over to Hannah and Cora and they all cried together.

Brother Sam sent ten dollars for the loom, and everyone else, five.

Your affectionate sister,
Phebe

Rock Island Frisco Lines



The Vascy's trip to Texas

1776



1876

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION PHILADELPHIA,
MACHINERY HALL,

DEAR WIFE,-----

STANDING IN THIS GRAND HALL, AND
AMIDST A WORLD OF SPLENDID MACHINERY, EXHIBITS FROM
ALL COUNTRIES, AND PEOPLE OF ALL CLIMES AND RACES,

I AM THINKING OF YOU,

WISHING YOU WERE HERE, TO BEHOLD THIS GRAND SIGHT,
WHICH I AM UNABLE TO DESCRIBE.

I AM DELIGHTED WITH ALL I SEE, AND SEND
YOU THIS PRINTED LETTER AS A

"CENTENNIAL MEMENTO."

HOPING YOU WILL KINDLY PRESERVE IT AS SUCH, FROM

YOUR AFFECTIONATE HUSBAND

F. T. VASEY.

OCTOBER 4. TH. 1876.



MRS. PHEBE A. VASEY,

LOUISVILLE,

DUNN COUNTY,

WISCONSIN.

you may keep this - deara.

EDWARD & PHEBE SMITH DOUGHTY'S CHILDREN

October 25, 1907

Dear folks,

Frank has gone to Menomonie with honey and dressed chickens and I am here with Hellon and Hazel Vasey. Their mama (son John's wife) is helping in the field for a few days, so I am keeping the two little girls (5 and 7)

Christmas Day, 1907

Dear folks, dear, dear, folks,

I feel lonely today. Wess's and John's (sons) families have gone, so that leaves us alone. Madison and Molly are in Menomonie to the Cronk family reunion.

I am thinking of the lovely baked chicken dinner at your home one year ago. We enjoyed the visit so much.

Did John Doughty send you a calendar from White? They are very pretty.

Oh, Melissa! if you were here, we would have a good visit. We would make the old ear trumpet ring! (Melissa was profoundly deaf and held a trumpet to her ear when she visited).

Well, we are enjoying our new small home, but sometimes I get homesick. This morning the tears came to my eyes, but what's the use of wasting tears. They are no cure for homesickness.

Love to you all,

Phebe

Phebe and Frank had moved from the large farm with roomy house after living there for forty years to a small twenty acre place.

Phebe died March 14, 1921 at Louisville, Dunn CO, Wisconsin.

Phebe wrote lovely chatty letters, as did her brothers and sisters, but as the reader can undoubtedly tell, I have pared them down a great deal. Trying to keep this a family history, I have cut pages of comments on weather, neighbors, crops etc. The result, as I look back sometimes appears choppy, but unless I forge ahead, this material may never get put together.

EDWARD & PHEBE SMITH DOUGHTY'S CHILDREN

HANNAH JANE DOUGHTY

Hannah Jane Doughty was born June 25, 1849 in Bloomington, McLean CO, Illinois, to Edward and Phebe Smith Doughty. In 1856 she moved to Maxville Prairie, Wisconsin with her parents and siblings. She was married in January, 1868 to George Smith (1849-1895), a Methodist minister and farmer. They had four children, the first, a girl, died in infancy.

The Reverend George Smith served as the preacher of several Wisconsin M.E. Churches, and when he died at Louisville, Wisconsin, March 6, 1895, his printed obituary included his last sermon to his congregation. It filled about ten inches of column space and ended with:

"Tell them there is no river, it is only the shadow. Death is not a monster; the Lion is only a Lamb. About me are the everlasting arms" Then in his joy he repeated the shout of the conqueror: "Glory, Glory," and he was not, for God had taken him.

Unfortunately, Reverend Smith's death, left his wife Hannah with only a forty acre farm and few other resources. She sold the farm and was able to live on the money she received for several years, sharing her home with her unmarried daughter, Alice. Her son Leslie lived nearby as did her daughter Cora who was married to Bert Bowen.

Sometime in 1906, Hannah's life fell apart. Cora's husband, Bert, attacked and raped Hannah's daughter Alice and was put in jail for his crime. Cora, also pregnant with Bert's baby moved home with two other children. At this point, Hannah's limited income was stretched to the breaking point. Her brothers and sisters chipped in to buy her and Cora a rug loom to supplement their income and the women did whatever household and nursing jobs they could find to add a few more dollars. Hannah's brothers and sisters also helped with cash, clothes and provisions.

April, 1907, Hannah's brother Henry wrote to brother Asa: "Alice Smith has a little girl. I do not know where it is (released for adoption). Until she went to the hospital, Alice was helping to take care of her sister Cora, who has had a little boy. Cora has commenced divorce proceedings against her husband. They expect him to get out of Waupan (sp?) in July."

April 24, 1907, Hannah's sister Phebe wrote to Asa: "Alice has eighty dollars to pay at the hospital. She goes out the first of May to get the money. No one but the doctor and her mother are to know her whereabouts. You see Bert gets out of jail in July and they fear he will be after Alice again, so they will try to keep her hid away. Cora is paying fifty dollars for her divorce, so you can see the burden is heavy."

May 1, 1907, Phebe wrote: "Alice Smith is working for three dollars a week and one half has to go to the hospital until the eighty dollars is paid."

July 6, 1907, Henry wrote: "Cora has got her divorce from Bert. Hannah has a hard time of it. Her daughter Alice, is at work some place in eastern Wisconsin, just where, they do not tell. We are afraid Bert will hunt her up."

April 7, 1907, Hannah wrote to her brother Asa: "Your letter came yesterday. I would like to thank you for the money. You can never know how good it is that it came just now. The only income we have just now is the rent that I get for my house, which I rent for eight dollars a month.

Cora has a baby boy, born March 30, so she is not able to help out earning money yet. I'm so embarrassed by all that has happened that sometimes I feel as though I can't

EDWARD & PHEBE SMITH DOUGHTY'S CHILDREN

go out and mingle with the people. I haven't been to bible study or prayer meeting for about nine months. I keep thinking I will go, but when the time comes--I can't. How I want to see you. It would do me lots of good to see you and have a good talk with you.

Leslie has been such a faithful son. I don't know how we could have got along if it hadn't been for him and his wife living next door. Some days he is in three or four times to keep track of our wood and coal.

Well, Asa, I will be fifty eight in June. I feel as though I was getting old. Write often, your letters do me lots of good. Thanks again for the money."

It would appear that Bert Bowen, having caused so much trouble, faded from the lives of Hannah and her daughters. Cora remarried several years later and her sister, Alice also wed, leaving their mother with fewer financial problems.

Hannah Jane Doughty Smith died February 7, 1918 in Mondovi, Wisconsin.

MARY ETTA DOUGHTY

Mary Etta (Molly) Doughty was born August 5, 1854 at Bloomington, McLean CO, Illinois to Edward and Phebe Smith Doughty, moving with her family to Maxville, Wisconsin in 1856.

She married David Madison Cronk (1851-1931) on February 18, 1874 at Maxville, Buffalo CO, Wisconsin. The Cronks had six children.

Following are excerpts from letters she wrote to her brother, Asa Doughty and his wife Melissa and their son Dick.

May 27, 1908

Louisville, Wisconsin

Dear brother, sister and Dick,

Frank and Phebe are now living here on their little twenty acre farm. When Madison got up between five and six this morning and looked over there, Frank was out marking corn ground. He had a man coming to draw out manure, so he got up early and did that so the man could use the team after breakfast. John (Phebe's son) is building a big basement barn--forty feet by one hundred and twenty feet. It makes lots of work for Agnes (his wife) cooking for so many,

You asked me if that little white plant lived that you gave me. I could have cried when I got away from Duluth and remembered I had left the plant in Milt's bathroom. Madison and Grace (daughter) went down to the grave yard yesterday and fixed up Vera's (her daughter who had died in 1902 at age eleven) grave.

Of course, you are coming down to the Golden Wedding. Henry and Kitty are making great plans for it.

June 23, 1908

Dear brother and sister,

The plant you sent me came all nice and I set it out in the garden so that I could give it better care and will take it to the cemetery later.

We have been talking about Henry's anniversary and we wonder if it would be the best thing not to buy anything, but just put our money into gold pieces to give them. They have wanted to take a trip out to Colorado and this would give them a little start toward it. Phebe and I haven't talked with anyone else about it yet. They are so old they wouldn't very much good out of anything one would buy them.

EDWARD & PHEBE SMITH DOUGHTY'S CHILDREN

We expected Hannah over this week and sent her money to come with, but she wrote that she couldn't leave Cora. I am sorry for we wanted her to come so we could sew some clothes for her.

Your sister,
Mollie

It is interesting that while all the members of her family wrote her name as Molly, Molly signed herself Mollie with an "ie" as opposed to the "y" everyone else used.

Mary Etta Doughty Cronk died July 2, 1937 in Menomonie, Dunn CO, Wisconsin.

Next

~~Here~~ I have —

- ① Alice Doughty Coleman
- ② Edward & Phoebe Smith Doughty's children
- ③ 2 page Camp meetings

I think I have sent you
all of the above.

CAMP MEETINGS

In the late 1880's and early 1900's, camp meetings were one of the most important events of the year for many of the people in the religious community. The Doughty family with its several ministers and revival meetings background was no exception. Wherever they had lived there were camp meetings. In the later years, Red Rock, WI was the chosen site where family and friends from Wisconsin, South Dakota and Minnesota gathered in the late summer after the harvest.

Because of the importance of camp meetings in the family's life, the following edited article by Vera Doughty Springer is included here.

Vera Doughty Springer, granddaughter of Asa's brother, William, was born in White, SD in 1890 to Perry and Jennie Doughty. Her mother died in 1904 and Vera was sent to Wisconsin to live with her grandparents, William and Adeline Doughty. While living with her grandfather, who was pastor of the Eau Galle, WI Methodist Church, Vera attended many camp meetings. She wrote the following recollections in about 1975.

"Behind the Methodist Church and parsonage at Eau Galle in a centuries old grove of huge white pine trees was the camp meeting grounds. It covered an area almost as large as a small circus, including the large tent where all of the various services were held and where people from afar lived in their individual tents.

When camp meeting was not in session, the rows of crude, rough plank seats without any backs sat in the filtered sunlight silent except when we children put on our unrehearsed shows, charging a penny when we could get it. In the front of these seats and elevated somewhat, was a small wooden shelter enclosed on three sides where the ministers, usually eight or ten in number, sat, and the pulpit and organ stood, when camp meeting was in session, about two weeks each year.

The first four or five rows of benches directly in front of the altar were called Mourner's Benches and the ground under them was covered with clean, fresh smelling straw. Threshing done, farmers brought the straw and put a very thick layer on the ground for the penitents to kneel on while beseeching God to forgive their sins and save and make them whole again to shouts of "Hallelujah," "Amen," "Glory to God," from the congregation. This great event was reserved for the end of each evening's service, when, by that time, we had been dangled over the fiery pit by the efforts of various ministers, until we could practically smell the sulfur and brimstone.

As the stains from the organ and voices of the congregation sang that old revival song "Just As I Am" over and over again, sinners rose and hurried to the Mourner's Benches to kneel on the straw and agonize over their sins, praying that God would give them a sign of forgiveness. They were told that He would by the good friends who accompanied them with comforting words and promises of hope. I could never make it to the Mourner's benches much as I wanted to, because I had never been "saved" and if I went up pretending I was, to please them, I would be a hypocrite. If I didn't go up I was doomed to His eternal fires, a terrible thought to a young girl, but I could not on good conscience capitulate, so I went home and cried all night. Had my father known about this he would have put a quick stop to my going.

What I did like, though, and remember with nostalgia was the singing, and Methodists loved to sing. The night was flooded with their voices--"Faith of our Fathers," "Marching to Zion," "There is a green Hill Far Away," "Wonderful Peace"--the service ending with "When the Roll is Called up Yonder I'll Be There." These fervent voices so vibrant with meaning and love could not have died just outside of the tent. "In the Sweet Bye and Bye"--that great outpouring of heart and soul to the Divine Being could not be muted and lost forever, but must be soaring on through the Milky Way to the outer stars. "Abide With Me"--nothing so beautiful could be lost in the great universe.

Another reason that I went was to listen to the night sounds--the wind on a warm evening when the flaps of the tent were up, the owls in the nearby swale, frogs croaking from the lake, night birds disturbed in their sleep, soft rain, distant thunder and the whinny of a horse from the sheds. Adding to the memorable magic was the glimmer of millions of twinkling fireflies.

The week before the actual meeting was very exciting as all the faithful from as far away as they could, came with horses and wagons, bringing with them the essentials for a two week stay. Food was packed in copper wash boilers, huge black kettles, boxes and wooden kegs. Heavy iron skillets hung from the backs of wagons, along with bedding, lanterns, small stoves and articles of all description. They even brought their pets--dogs of every vintage, cats and even pet canaries, as well as children of all ages. Relatives and old friends greeted, hugged and kissed, as many had not seen each other since the year before. It was a joyful reunion. By the end of the week, pandemonium had been replaced by a small, well organized community of tents standing side by side in rows with a supervised street between. Everything was in order and stayed that way until the good-byes were said for another year. Many were sad at parting, some never returned, but all were joyful in the love of God and thankful for this short time of renewed relationships.

The horses were sheltered in the sheds that were located a short way back of every church in those days for protection from the hot sun, rain, snow and cold. The one at Eau Galle was built in a long semicircle open to the south and divided into many stalls with mangers. Sometimes straw was scattered on the ground and hay might be brought and put in the mangers for the horses to munch on during especially

long services. In the winter each horse had a woolen horse blanket strapped around it for warmth and usually a string of sleigh bells around its neck or body. Bells belonging to each family were of a different key and quality so you could recognize your neighbors before you saw their rig.

The tent that covered the congregation was as large as a circus tent though not as high, with sides or flaps which could be raised or lowered depending on the weather. Lighted lanterns hanging on poles inside and flickering in the slight breeze gave an eerie half-light--a good setting for a shouting, gesticulating preacher intent on saving every soul at any cost.

Many members of the congregation took home with them memories of the meetings and their friends and families, revived each time they sang:

*There's a Wideness in God's Mercy,
Like the Wideness of the Sea,
There's a Kindness in His Justice,
Which is More than Liberty."*

ASA BYRAM & MELISSA HALLOCK DOUGHTY

Asa Byram Doughty was born January 30, 1845 at Hudson (near Bloomington), Illinois to Edward and Phebe Smith Doughty. He grew up in a family of nine children, he, being the youngest of six sons.

When Asa was eleven his family moved westward to settle in Wisconsin. They made the trip by ox cart to the Mississippi River where their belongings were loaded on a boat which took them up river to Alma, Wisconsin. There the family unloaded their gear and made a raft to ferry across the Beef (now Buffalo) River. The raft proved inadequate to the task and capsized, leaving the family to scramble about gathering household, farm equipment and animals together and reorganize for the trip to Maxville Prairie, Wisconsin. Asa and his brothers went ahead of the party, cutting a wagon track through the wilderness to their destination. Wisconsin Highway 25 now closely follows their original track.

Asa was seventeen in 1862 at the beginning of the Civil War and was determined to join the volunteer outfit organized by his cousin James Doughty. He persuaded his father, Edward, to pen a note giving him permission, and was careful, as he later told his son Richard, to keep his right thumb folded into the palm of his hand so no one would notice the tip was missing below the knuckle due to an earlier accident.

Asa Doughty
This is to say that the bearer My Son
Asa Doughty has my consent to enlist
in the volunteer service of the country
during the war
Maxville March 23^d /62
Edw Doughty
Jas E Doughty
Min. Vols
1 Min. Vol.

RECEIVED
OFFICE OF THE STATE ARCHIVIST
MINNESOTA
IS THE ARCHIVES L. M. S. O.

*This is a copy of the original note
now on file at the National Archives*

Asa's military record was put together using dozens of daily roster sheets copied from his file at the National Archives to pin point his involvement with his outfit. A great deal of the information that follows is copied from "Narrative of the First Company of Sharpshooters," by Lt. Colonel Francis Peteler who was an officer with the outfit. The narrative was published in the book, *Minnesota in the Civil and Indian Wars*, which was commissioned by an act of the Minnesota State Legislature.

ASA BYRAM & MELISSA HALLOCK DOUGHTY

Asa's Civil War History

Asa Byram Doughty enlisted April 3, 1862 with a group from Lake City, MN that was mustered into the 1st. Company, 2nd. Regiment of US Sharpshooters. The 1st. Company of Sharpshooters from MN was organized with the intention of forming an independent company of practical riflemen, who had experience with the rifle by hunting and were inured to hardship by a life on the frontier.

The organization of the Second Regiment of the US Sharpshooters was completed with one company from Minnesota, one from Maine, one from Michigan, one from Pennsylvania, two from Vermont, two from New Hampshire.

The second lieutenant of the 1st. Company was Asa's cousin, James Doughty of Lake City, MN. The 1st. Company was first issued Colt's repeating rifles which were exchanged for Sharp's improved rifles about June 6, 1862.

March 18, 1862 the 1st. Company crossed the Potomac, assigned to General C.C. Auger's brigade, King's division, McDowell's corps. They went into camp near Fort Ward for a short time, then marched to Bristow Station, through Manassas. On April 18th. Auger's Brigade, Sharpshooters in advance, captured Falmouth and Fredricksburg, where the rebels burned all the bridges and shipping. From the rapid advance and prompt action of Auger's Brigade, it was called the "Iron Brigade," the first of that name in the Army of the Potomac.

The latter part of May, McDowell's Corps marched about 15 miles south of Fredricksburg, intending to join McClellan on the right; but the rebel general, Jackson, was reported to be advancing in a different direction. The Corp returned and made a forced march toward Front Royal, to the assistance of General Banks. June 1st. the Sharpshooters were in a railroad collision near White Plains; 44 men were injured and the Company returned to Fredricksburg.

General Pope took command of the Army of Virginia June 26th. Union General Gibbons was ordered, July 24th. to make a reconnaissance toward Orange Court House. Company A from Minnesota and C from Pennsylvania, were with the command. The Sharpshooters, by their alertness and prompt action in breaking a charge, prevented a possible capture of part of the forces. August 6th. the Sharpshooters were part of the command that made a reconnaissance to Guinea Station and Spottsylvania Court House.

August 10 they left Falmouth for Cedar Mountain, arriving too late to take part in the battle, the army fell back. August 21st., 22nd., and 23rd. there were skirmishes near Rappahannock Station; August 26th. at Warrenton Springs. The second Battle of Bull Run took place August 28th. through August 30ieth. The losses were heavy with both Lieutenant James Doughty and Private Asa Doughty being captured by the Rebels. Asa was returned to his Company March 6, 1863; Lieutenant Doughty rejoined the Company May, 1863.

After his capture by the Rebels, Asa Doughty was sent to Camp Parole, Maryland, where he was released September 2, 1862 and transferred to Camp Wallace. While at Camp Wallace he was a member of Company K, 1st Regiment, Paroled Forces. According to his duty roster, obtained from the National Archives, Company K was formed from paroled prisoners of war for duty compatible with their parole, and members were returned to their commands from time to time, in Asa's case, March 6, 1863.

ASA BYRAM & MELISSA HALLOCK DOUGHTY

While Asa Doughty was prisoner, the Sharpshooters took part in the Battle of South Mountain, the Battle of Antietam, Fredricksburg and Burnside's Mud March.

After Asa's return to his unit, it next engaged in the Battle of Chancellorsville from May 2nd. to May 5th. 1863. The Sharpshooters opened ball on the left in an attempt to cut off Stonewall Jackson at or near an old furnace; engaged in nearly every part of the field during the fight and recrossed the Rappahannock River on the night of May 5th.

On June 5th. the Sharpshooters started on the march from Fredricksburg that ended with the Battle of Gettysburg, July 1st. through July 4th. By June 28th., the First Division, Third Army Corps, to which the Sharpshooters belonged, reached Emmetsburg, ten miles distant at 4 p.m. July 1st. the division took up the line of march, occupying about 4 hours, going into bivouac to the east and south of Little Round Top; the Sharpshooters sent to the front. On July 2nd. before daylight they had a light skirmish when the Rebel General Longstreet made his charge on their left. The 2nd. Regiment, US Sharpshooters was on the extreme left, covering Devil's Den, one-half mile in advance, when the enemy's troops left cover enmasse. The Sharpshooters opened fire at 600 yards and continued firing until they were within 50 yards. Even a small regiment of practical riflemen, armed with Sharp's breach-loading rifles and supplied with 100 rounds of ammunition to each man, is a fearful engine of destruction in such a position.

Southern Colonel W.S. Oats, 15th., Alabama, later wrote: "My regiment was on the extreme right of the rebel line. I also had direction of the 47th. Alabama, and was directed to Round Top. Twice did the Sharpshooters attack me in the flank and the rear and compel me to change front; had they not, I think I would have captured Round Top and won the battle for the Confederates."

July 3rd. the Sharpshooters assisted in breaking Picket's charge at the Bloody Angle; later they were ordered to dislodge a rebel battery; passing General Stannard's headquarters where surprise was expressed at the boldness of the move. They succeeded by close shooting. July 4th, in picket before daylight, this was the sharpest picket work ever done by them, except later at North Anna.

In the fall of 1863, while advancing toward Culpepper Court House, the regiment having the skirmish line moved too slowly. General Hancock stated to the officer in command that the army was waiting on them. The officer replied that he doubted if any other regiment could do better. General Hancock ordered the 2nd. Sharpshooters to the front. Riding to the side of the regiment he said: "Boys, I have promised that you would go through there. I think you will." One hour later the general sent his compliments, requesting that they slacken their speed, as the army was not keeping in supporting distance. The Rebels never liked the long-range rifles.

May 3, 1864, at Brandy Station, Virginia,, marching orders were received at about 7 p.m.; about 2 hours later, General Hancock's Corps was in motion. The night of May 4th. it camped upon the old Chancellorsville battle ground; Sharpshooters on picket that night; drew off 4 a.m.; enemy discovered at Brock's Cross Roads at about 4 p.m.; Sharpshooters deployed as skirmishers; more or less fighting until 9 a.m. of the 5th. About 11 p.m. orders came; there was some push to them: "The skirmish line will advance promptly at 5 a.m. and press the enemy." Skirmishing nearly all day on the 6th; on picket that night; enemy within gunshot, which required the vigilance of every man; opened the fight again at 5 a.m.; the fighting was very severe and destructive. Up to May 13th., the

ALICE DOUGHTY

of his term last January. No county ever had a more faithful, vigilant, efficient, and conscientious officer than Milton Coleman. His untimely death which has cast a shadow over all, falls with almost crushing weight upon his widowed mother and his affianced, Miss Rose M. Nett. Milton Coleman had a bright and promising future and it seems doubly sad that he should fall a sacrifice to duty in the morning of his life.

Charles G. Coleman was born in Bloomington, Illinois, June 13, 1841, and came to Wisconsin with the family. In 1861, he enlisted in Company D, 10th Wisconsin Volunteers. He was severely wounded in the head at the battle of Perryville, we believe, from the effects of which he never fully recovered.

When Charley enlisted in the army his sister Sarah, made him promise that he would arrange to have a comrade send her word should he be wounded. At the battle of Perryville he received a bullet and was reported dead. His sister was at Waukesha when she read the list, and in half an hour she was on her way to Perryville. Upon reaching the field she searched in vain all day among the dead and dying. After dark she heard of a hospital she had not visited, and going there, she was informed that he had been mortally wounded, and had just died and was with the other dead, awaiting burial. Alone, the sad-hearted sister hunted among the long rows of dead patriots for the one most dear to her. She was rewarded; as she knelt to kiss the white face, she found it was still warm. Placing one hand over his heart and with the other holding his emaciated wrist, she was convinced he was still alive. Dragging the surgeon to her brother's side she insisted he be given the best of care. For three days after the battle Coleman was alone and unattended on the battlefield, and when he was found, his situation deemed hopeless. With his sister's determined care, after a month or so, he was able to return to Wisconsin.

He resided at Durand for many years and served one year as sheriff of Pepin County. Charles leaves a wife, in very delicate health, and seven children, the oldest of whom is sixteen years of age. His property consists of a modest homestead, upon which there is an incumbrance of one hundred dollars.

At the battle of Perryville he received a gunshot wound to the head which came near proving fatal and from the effects of which he never fully recovered. In consequence of it he was unable to engage in active business for the past two or three years, and his government pension of \$24 per month has been the main support of himself and family. By his untimely death, even this small income has been cut off and his bereaved and almost helpless family left in very straitened circumstances.

FROM LOCAL PAPERS

The Governor of Wisconsin, by proclamation, issued July 12, 1881, offers a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of Alonzo and Ed Williams, the murderers of Milton A. Coleman and Charles Coleman, at Durand, Pepin County, Wisconsin.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXX

I, the undersigned for and on behalf of the county of Dunn, in the state of Wisconsin, do hereby offer a reward of \$500 for the capture of the persons who shot and killed Milton A. Coleman, the under sheriff of said county, and his brother, at Durand, Wisconsin, the 10th day of July, 1881, or \$250 for the capture of either one of said persons.

Sever Severson, Sheriff of Dunn County

ASA BYRAM & MELISSA HALLOCK DOUGHTY

Sharpshooters were engaged some part of every day: fourteenth and fifteenth, Spottsylvania Court House; eighteenth and nineteenth, at Po River; twenty third, North Anna, crossing the Pamunky, May twenty eighth; thirty first, near Hanover Court House, regiment took 50 Rebel prisoners; crossed James River at Wilcox Landing, June fourteenth; fighting all day on the sixteenth at Petersburg where Private Asa Doughty received a gunshot wound in the upper one third of his right thigh. He was removed to the hospital at White Hall, Pennsylvania. He stayed there until his discharge April 26, 1865. February 20, 1865, the men remaining in the 2nd. Regiment, US Sharpshooters were transferred into other regiments. Asa Doughty was transferred into Company A, First Minnesota Battalion.

When Asa was discharged and released from the hospital he lost no time in heading home to Wisconsin. Army life had lost its luster for this once eager teenage recruit. Apparently sickened by the violence he had witnessed, unlike many of the other returning veterans, he had little to say about his military experiences. According to family historian, Vera Doughty Springer, Asa's brother Henry spent many hours regaling groups of willing listeners to tales of his adventures. His first cousin, William J. Doughty had his own uniform cleaned and pressed and displayed on a mannequin and even when he was in his 90's, when I would accompany my parents on a visit to Cousin Will and Cousin Lizzie, I would be invited to go upstairs and admire the uniform and listen to bits of his experiences on General Sherman's march through Georgia. Asa's son, Richard (my father), never had any of his father's war stories to recount. His oldest grandson, Robert Dibble, who spent five summers living with his grandparents and his uncle Richard, when asked, could not remember a single time in the long conversations he had with his grandfather, when the war was mentioned.

Only one of Asa's war remembrances exists today in the phrase "Hay -foot, straw -foot." In Bruce Catten's book *The Army of the Potomac*, he wrote: "Straw-foot was the Civil War term for rookie. The idea was that some of the recruits were of such fantastic greenness that they did not know the left foot from the right and hence could not be taught to keep in time properly or to step off on the left foot as all soldiers should. The drill sergeants, in desperation, had finally realized that these country lads did at least know hay from straw and so had tied wisps of hay to the left foot and straw to the right foot and marched them off to the chant of hay-foot, straw-foot, hay-foot, straw-foot." In Asa's family, extending to his son Richard's, the phrase was used to spur reluctant youngsters into action when delivered in some form such as: "It's time to get at it. Come on, hay-foot, straw-foot, hay-foot, straw-foot, let's get going!" Yes, Granddad, we hear you.

There exist today, three items that I know of that are connected with Asa's Civil War history. I am the present guardian of them. One is the small telescope he carried throughout the war and which he later gave to his grandson, Vernon Delany. After Vernon's death, his widow Bertha mailed it to me. The other two items Asa bought when he returned at government invitation and expense to the encampment at Gettysburg attended by both Union and Confederate veterans to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of that battle. Here the old veterans, who fifty years earlier had tried to annihilate each other, met as long lost friends. One of these keepsakes he purchased at the encampment is a navy blue pennant, twenty eight inches long by eight inches at its widest end, with the words 50th Anniversary, 1863-1913, BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG printed on it in white

ASA BYRAM & MELISSA HALLOCK DOUGHTY

letters. On the wide end it depicts a blue-uniformed soldier holding a Union flag and rifle shaking hands with a gray-uniformed soldier holding a Confederate flag and rifle. Asa had given the pennant to his grandson (my first cousin) Vernon, and it too, was sent to me by his wife, Bertha, after his death.

The third item is a little new testament, one of several that Asa bought to give to each of his children and other relatives. The khaki-colored testament fits into a gray slip case that reads in black letters: Fiftieth Anniversary of Battle of Gettysburg, July 1, 2, 3, 4, 1863---1913. On the back side of the case, Asa wrote his name and his military outfit. The testament that he gave to his son, Richard (my father) is now in my care.

As Asa roamed the peaceful countryside at Gettysburg, he located a headstone behind which he had crouched during part of the battle. At another spot he used his pocket knife to dig a spent bullet out of a tree which he took home as a souvenir. I do not know what happened to the bullet.

Back home in Wisconsin after the war, Asa began a life long career of farming.

On March 25, 1868, Asa married Melissa Hallock, daughter of James Locy Hallock and his wife Hetta Simonson Hallock. According to an old newspaper clipping, James Hallock, who was one of the first white settlers in Nelson Township, Wisconsin, was born in Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, June 25, 1822.

After working at his trade of carpenter in the railroad shops, he was seized with gold fever and leaving his wife and daughter Melissa, and one month old son DeRoy he joined the gold rush. DeRoy died sixteen months after his father's departure.

Hallock left New York March 10, 1852 on the N.A. Clipper, sailing around Cape Horn to San Francisco. He arrived in San Francisco September first of that year.

In the spring of 1855, having not found instant wealth, he returned home by way of the Isthmus of Panama, and that fall the Hallock family set out for Wisconsin. They traveled by road to the Mississippi then up the river to Read's Landing. Locating a homesite in Nelson Township, he built a shanty and began pioneer life. At first he worked for others to earn money for immediate provisions. Supplies had to be carried on their back for a distance of over five miles of rough country as there were no roads. The mail was brought in by horseback from Read's Landing about twenty miles to the Hallock home. Mr. Hallock was the postmaster.

In time he became the owner of four hundred acres of land. His farm having good farm buildings and his oxen team and single cow with which he started, had been replaced by good horses and a fine herd of cattle.

A man of forceful character and a good citizen, he became identified with public interest and not only served in various township offices, but was also elected a member of the state assembly, serving in the session of 1870-71. As chairman of the town board and a member of the county board, he had much to do with the early development of both town and county.

Mr. Hallock died in 1894 at the age of 72 years. His wife died at the age of 69. Besides the two children mentioned, they had seven others that were born in Buffalo County.

The burden of caring for the above mentioned seven children, all born in a ten year span between 1856-1866 fell on the shoulders of oldest daughter, Melissa, since during all those years, her mother was either pregnant or recovering from childbirth.

ASA BYRAM & MELISSA HALLOCK DOUGHTY

Asa and Melissa had become acquainted at the Methodist church at Maxville Prairie, and after he returned from the war, Asa began to find young Melissa very appealing. He later told his son, Richard, that as his affection for Melissa grew, so too, did his concern over how hard she was expected to work. In March, 1868, when he went to her home and found her alone, doing the laundry for ten people while the rest of the family was off somewhere attending a social event, he reached the end of his patience. "Get your things, Melissa," he said, "We're getting married." According to son Richard, it took only minutes for Melissa to drop her chores, pack her few belongings and set off with Asa for her wedding day.

It would be hard to imagine a couple more suited to each other and life on the frontier. Melissa, born December 18, 1849, at Luzerned County, Pennsylvania, was nineteen and already well versed in homemaking and child caring skills. At four feet eleven inches and almost ninety pounds, she packed a lot of energy into her small frame. Asa at five feet eight was lean and muscular, intelligent and schooled, and as a veteran of years in the military he was resourceful and independent. Both were ready and eager to start a life of their own.

They began married life farming near Asa's parents and brothers, and while living in the Maxville Prairie area, they welcomed the births of Hetta (Hettie), May 17, 1869; William A. (Willie), April 26, 1871; Edith (Eddie) Alice, July 26, 1873 and Mary Emma, June 10, 1876. It was here in Maxville Prairie, Wisconsin, that they buried their little Willie, March 5, 1877 and baby Mary, August 17, 1877, cause of the children's deaths most likely one of the infectious diseases so common before the advent of inoculations. Fifty years later, remembering the painful loss of the two children would bring tears to Asa's eyes.

The Doughtys were a restless clan, and though they prospered in Wisconsin, the opening of the Dakota Territory to homesteading, gave them an excuse to indulge their love of adventure. In 1878 Asa, Daniel and Samuel and their families picked up stakes and moved to the Dakotas to homestead on government land. They settled at Afton Township, Brookings County, a few miles north of where the town of White, South Dakota would be built on Brummond's wheat field in 1884.

The Brummonds moved to the future location of White in 1879, and in the 1934 Golden Jubilee booklet, Helen Brummond Palmer wrote : "At that time there was not a house in sight. The undulating prairie grass met the horizon in every direction. Our nearest grocery store was in Canby, Minnesota, about 35 miles away. It took two days to make the trip." At one time the settlers plowed a furrow all the way from Afton to Canby to guide travelers through the trackless prairie.

"A Short History of White" published in the 1934 *Golden Jubilee Celebration* booklet credits the Doughty brothers from Wisconsin and Miles White from Pennsylvania with being the first settlers in Afton Township in 1878.

Asa and Melissa provided another first for the township with the birth of son James Edward, May 19, 1878, the first white child to be born in that area. Very pregnant and plucky little Melissa had made the journey, knowing her baby would be born in a covered wagon or tent, but they had packed her household belongings, and she was attended by two much older and experienced sisters-in-law, so it is likely that she was not greatly concerned for either her comfort or safety.

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The Doughty brothers were already experienced frontiersmen. They had helped their parents farm the prairies of Illinois, creating homesteads in both Hudson and Bloomington before the family had pushed on to Wisconsin in 1856, at which time Samuel and Daniel were both young adults and Asa a lad of eleven. In Wisconsin the family had cleared many acres of farmland and built a number of homes. Reverend Edward had four houses during his years in Wisconsin, one a house with thirteen rooms to accommodate his large family and a constant stream of guests. At the time of their move to Dakota, each of the sons was working his own farm, and took most the household goods, livestock and farm equipment to the new territory, so each was prepared by use of some elbow grease, to build up another farming operation.

The education of their children was extremely important to these men, so they quickly established what came to be known as the "Doughty School." Trained teachers were hired and the school was open to all the children in the vicinity. "Doughty School" continued to operate until 1894 when the White Independent School District was formed, and the first public school was opened.

Of course these sons of a circuit riding preacher had daily devotions, and of course, they had church services in their homes and in other available buildings, but they needed a proper place of worship. For the White, South Dakota Jubilee booklet, John W. Doughty was asked to write of the early history of the local Methodist Church. His narrative follows:

"The records of the formation of the M.E. church society of White, with the names of the pastors and charter members prior to 1887, have either been lost or destroyed. It has been suggested by several of the older members that I, being the only charter member left here, try and fill in the vacant places prior to 1887 from memory.

I have the original subscription list dated March 16, 1885. The church was dedicated either that fall or the next spring.

The lumber, doors and window frames were brought in on the first freight on the old B.C.R. & N. Railway, and was shipped from Winona, Minnesota from the Youmans-Hodges Lumber Co., and they being good Methodists sold the lumber to us wholesale.

The pulpit was made entirely by hand by a Mr. Hewett and was given to the church as his part of the building program. The chief carpenter was hired by the day, and the members and friends gave day's work until the church was completed. The plastering was done by Add Olin, who lived in Sherman Township east of White. The painting was done by S.H. Doughty, aided by donated labor.

The bell was put into the belfry in the fall of 1887 and people came from miles around to hear it ring for the first time. This bell was the only one in a church tower for miles around.

At the time of the completion of the building, the question of seats came up. It was finally decided to use opera chairs which were sold for \$5 per seat--and the same seats are there today. They have been in use nearly half a century.

At the dedication, the church was full to overflowing and windows were raised so those outside could hear. There were as many outside as inside. The pastor in charge was Rev. Hooker.

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The trustees of the organization were S.H. Doughty, A.B. Doughty, D.S. Doughty (the first class leader), W.J. Doughty, H.E. Hendricks, J.H. Hendricks and Wm. Dricken.

Charter members were Mr. and Mrs. D. Doughty, Mr. and Mrs. A.B. Doughty, Mr. and Mrs. S.H. Doughty, Mr. and Mrs. W.J. Doughty, Mr. and Mrs. J.W. Doughty, Benjamin Doughty, Effie Doughty, Clara Doughty, Charley Doughty, F.V. Doughty, Hettie Doughty, Winnie Doughty, Clinton Doughty, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dricken, Mrs. J. Merrill, Mrs. Wm. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. DeGroff, P.J. Hegeman, Anna Doughty, Grandma Martin, H.E. Hendricks.

This is being written after a lapse of nearly fifty years and is entirely from memory." J.W. Doughty

A list of ministers was included in the above article, of interest to the Doughty family is the inclusion of Reverend James Birney Dibble (Asa and Melissa Doughty's daughter Hettie's husband) in the years 1899 and 1922.

Putting the Doughtys listed as charter church members into their families, they were: Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Doughty and their children Benjamin, Effie, Clara, Charley, Frank (F.V.), Winnie and Anna, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Doughty and their son, Clinton, and Mr. and Mrs. Asa Doughty and their daughter, Hettie. The other Doughtys mentioned are the author of the article, John W. Doughty, son of Asa's brother Henry who had remained in Wisconsin, and William J. Doughty, Asa's first cousin and son of Reverend Edward's brother Calvin.

The 1880 Dakota Territory Census for Brookings County, Afton Township, on page 73, lists all the afore mentioned M.E. Church Doughty charter members plus Mattison, son of William J. Doughty.

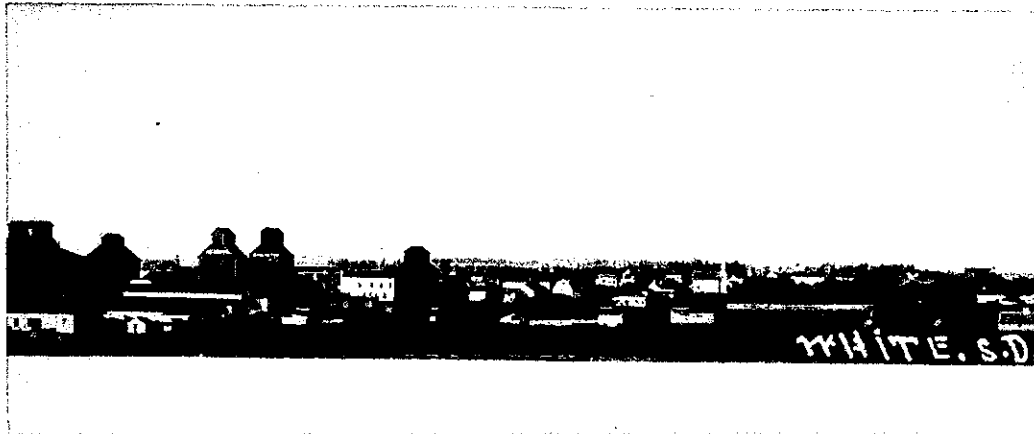
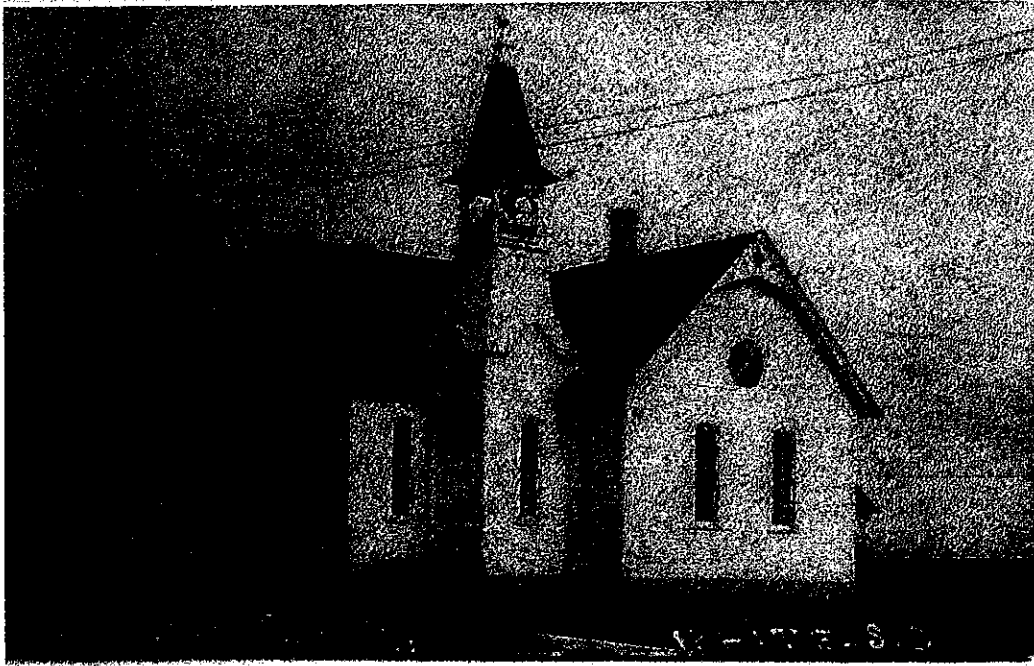
Asa and his cousin William J. Doughty had lives parrallel in many respects. Both had been born in Hudson, Illinois, moved to Wisconsin in 1856, and on to the Dakota Territory, apparently, about, if not the same time. It is possible that the authors of the little history of White, considered William one more of the several brothers. In Dakota the two men continued their close relationship, exchanging working hours and equipment. And, years later, leaving closer relatives behind, the two men moved to Minnesota.

In a newspaper clipping recording William and his wife Elizabeth's golden wedding anniversary, it tells of their move to Dakota. "They hitched their two horses to a covered wagon, tied the cow behind the wagon and with their two children, started west for the great American dessert to accept Uncle Sam's invitation to take a farm, locating near what is now the little village of White, South Dakota, at that time thirty five miles to the nearest railroad. They lived in a sod house for four years, having the amusing and sad experiences in connection with the early settlement of a wild prairie where the neighbors were mostly antelopes and jack rabbits."

It is likely that all the Doughtys built and lived in sod houses for a matter of several years. There was no timber and the Burlington railroad was not built through the area until 1884. Although lumber had to be carted in by wagon making it scarce and expensive, they undoubtedly had started to build their frame houses three or four years after their arrival.

Melissa and Asa's daughter, Phebe May was born January 8, 1881, and son Richard H., November 18, 1886. Richard remembered his Dakota home, as a white frame house built at the end of a long, cottonwood lined lane. Fast growing cottonwoods helped fill the need of the settlers for the green woods of Wisconsin.

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These picture postcard views of the Methodist Church of White, SD and the panoramic view of the town of White must have originated about 1910.

When I look at the picture of the church I like to think of the many times my dad, his parents and brother and sisters climbed the steps and entered the sanctuary. It was the center of their religious and social lives--the site of Sunday services, prayer meetings, Epworth League (young people) meetings, weddings, and, unfortunately, funerals. It held a very important spot in their lives.

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Asa and his relatives prospered in the Dakotas.

November 5, 1893 he recorded in his journal that he had paid \$173.83 down on eighty acres west of his main farm. The other eighty acres of the homestead was purchased by his brother Samuel's son Guerald Doughty (I have seen the name spelled Gerald and Garald, but Asa who signed legal papers with him and wrote of many days of exchanged labor with his nephew always spelled his name Guerald.)

April 16, 1894 Asa wrote: "Got my land. Borrowed \$50 of Mr. White, to be paid on or before Oct. 1, 1898, interest to be paid annually at 10%. North half of SW quarter, Sect. 14:111:49."

September 29, 1896 he entered: "Paid off mortgage."

He farmed with two teams of horses, his son Ed (James Edward) doing a man's work, as did his son, Dick (Richard), as soon as they were able.

In his farm journal that has entries for many of the days from May 26, 1891 and ending Sept. 27, 1897 when the book was filled, he recorded brief comments on the weather, prices for eggs, animals and crops, and, very rarely, a glimpse of family life. Since he was so faithful in record keeping, I assume the journal in my possession picked up where a previous one left off and that he went on to fill another book (s) with his activities.

A brief sample from his journal reads: "Thurs. May 10, 1897--Finished sewing barley on corn land. Finished painting buggy yesterday, painted the kitchen floor yesterday. Tearing down stables. Sent order to T.M. Roberts for sugar and fish. Sat. May 12--Went to town (White). Geo. gave me \$12 on oats. Weather warm. Mon. May 14--clearing way for new barn. Warm and nice. Heavy rain p.m. Tues. May 15--Rain again. Got load of lumber. Edward went to lake in the eve. Fri. May 18--Edward worked road tax in west district and got load of lumber. Sat. May 19--Raised my barn, Edward and I. Sun. May 20--A good congregation. A good sermon."

Asa farmed his land, participated in family activities, supported his church and also found time to be a member of the Afton Township Board. In 1889, when South Dakota became a state, he was elected to serve in the first (1889-90) state legislative session. In a letter his grandson Rolland Doughty remembered reading, Asa wrote that though he had been urged to serve another term, he declined, because he felt guilty enjoying the comforts of city life while his family had to work harder on the farm because of his absence.

Asa and Melissa considered education of the utmost importance and paid daughter Hettie's board and room in Brookings so she could attend the South Dakota Agricultural College (later renamed South Dakota State University), from which she graduated in 1891 with a bachelor's degree in Home Economics. Hettie Doughty was one of the first female graduates of that institution. At college she met James Birney Dibble, on his way to becoming a Methodist minister, and they were married October 7, 1891.

Daughter Edie attended several normal training sessions in Brookings to become a teacher in the rural school system. An entry in Asa's journal tells of paying \$5 to Jennie for Edie's board and room. Most likely the Jennie he referred to so familiarly was the wife of his nephew Perry, his brother Will's son. Edie taught several years and then married Albert Merrill, the son of a neighbor. Five years later, Edie, by this time the mother of two little girls, Rachel and Ruth, died in her parents home of tuberculosis, her death followed in a few months by the death of her baby Rachel.

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Asa Doughty Family about 1889

Front row from left--Asa, Richard and Melissa

Back row from left--James Edward (Ed), Hetta, Phebe and Edith

With Edie's death, Asa and Melissa, joined the parents of Bert Merrill as caretakers of their granddaughter Ruth Merrill. Until her marriage to Arthur (Art) Anderson, it was customary for Ruth to spend several months out of every year with her Grandpa and Grandma Doughty.

Their grandson Robert Dibble, daughter Hettie's eldest son shared memories of his grandparents in numerous letters. Of his earliest recollections, he wrote: "My father became pastor of the White Methodist Church when I was about five years old and I recall life on Grandfather's farm near White. Your father (Dick) was just a boy at that time and he attended school in White. He drove Polly the mare hitched to a roadcart and kept Polly in the church barn next to our house. He ate his noon lunch there and I would hang around him hoping to get a handout. Grandmother always baked her own bread and when I would get hungry, which happened very frequently, she would cut off the crust of one of those golden loaves and cover it with butter and sugar. She said she wouldn't do this for just anyone but me, which made me think that I must have been a privileged character in her eyes."

During the Spanish American War, son James Edward (Ed) joined a South Dakota Volunteer Unit. He fought in the Philippine Islands and took part in the battle to capture the capitol in 1899.

Daughter Phebe May, after attending a post high school training session, taught a short time and then married neighbor George Delany.

Ed came back from the army, but found a job in St. Paul that took him away from home.