

Standard Form For Members of the Legislature

Name of Representative Margaret David Senator _____

Represented David County, Iowa

1. Birthday and place 3 Aug 1808 Guernsey County, Ohio

2. Marriage (s) date place

Elizabeth Rodrick 27 Mar 1836 Ohio

3. Significant events for example:

A. Business _____

B. Civic responsibilities I.O.O.F.

C. Profession Farmer

4. Church membership _____

5. Sessions served 9th General Assembly 1862

6. Public Offices

A. Local _____

B. State _____

C. National _____

7. Death 1 May 1883 Bloomfield Iowa; Buried I.O.O.F. Cemetery, Bloomfield Iowa

8. Children Jennie M. (Mrs. Belkridge); Emma A.; Nellie A.; Francis;
Henry A.; John E.

9. Names of parents _____

10. Education _____

11. Degrees _____

12. Other applicable information _____

- His wife, Elizabeth, born 1818, died 5 May 1906, also buried IOOF Cemetery, Bloomfield, Iowa.
- He lived in Gallia County, Ohio until age 29.
- He came west and made it to Iowa on 19 June 1836. He then lived in Van Buren and Davis Counties since then.

Shrouds, Coffins, Wagons and Cultivators of H. T. Mendenhall

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Odd Fellowship.

At the Odd Fellows' celebration at their hall in this city April 26th, Rev. B. F. Snook delivered the opening address, a short extract from which we print below. It does not do the Brother entire justice, as we were not able to get the best part of his speech, but what we have is a credit to him, and every true member of the order will feel thankful for his faithful and able presentation of the principles of the order. His remarks were as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:
We esteem it in an honor to speak in behalf of so just an institution as American Odd Fellowship.

Societies as well as nations glory in an antiquated origin. But in this practical age, we rather glory in utility than in antiquity.

When we go to mill we seek the mill that does the best work. We do not stop to inquire how long it has been running nor by whom it was built. When we harvest grain we no longer use the memorable sickle of the times of Father Abraham, but we employ the improved machine of the progress of the 19th century. As an organized society, American Odd Fellowship is of modern date.

Thomas Wilder, a great and good man, planted this beautiful tree on American soil. Arriving in the city of Baltimore he determined to establish this institution in the New World. April 26, 1819, Lodge No. 1 was organized in the above city. As the vast mountains are made of little grains of sand, as the broad Mississippi is made of little brooks, as the tall oak is grown from the tiny acorn, so from the small beginning of Lodge No. 1 of the five true men, the principles of our sublime order have grown to a great tree, whose outstretching branches afford refreshing shelter to the wayworn and weary of all nations.

In 64 years we have initiated a million men. We have relieved more than one hundred thousand widowed families, and spent thirty million dollars in relief of needy human sufferers.

Our present membership numbers more than 500,000 men. These are found in Lodges scattered over the continent of America, in the British Isles, Germany, Turkey, Switzerland, South America, and in the continent of Africa, as far remote as the cape of Good Hope. From the above it is apparent that Odd Fellowship is one of the great established institutions of the world. No institution of human origin has grown to such great results, so wide, so high, in so short a time.

That it is a great factor in our civilization to-day, that it is a living, actual force for good, working with a feeling heart and helping hand to alleviate human ill, and to make the world better and happier, is a fact fully recognized by the best men in our land.

What, therefore, are the principles that form the inner life of this great institution? They are the principles that recognize the existence of a great First Cause of all things.

One of our Oldest and Best Citizens Gone.

One by one our old pioneers are leaving us. David Ferguson bid farewell to all things earthly May 2d, and went to his long home. We know it is well with him for his life was a preparation for it.

Deceased born in Guernsey county, Ohio, August 3d, 1808, and remained there about 20 years. March 27, 1836, he was married to Elizabeth Roderick, who proved a faithful companion to him till his death. In June of that year he came west and on the 10th of that month landed on the west bank of the Mississippi river. Since that time he has lived in Van Buren and Davis counties. In 1861 was elected to the Iowa legislature from this county. He was a charter member of Bloomfield Lodge, I. O. O. F., and remained a member of the order till his demise. In 1848 he moved on the farm on which he died, and lived there till he was called home. He raised a family of 6 boys and 3 girls, all of whom survive him. Thirteen grandchildren and seven children attended his funeral. His family have all followed the footsteps of their father and mother and are all upright, useful citizens.

Mr. Ferguson was among the first men we ever knew. We always found him the same—plain, outspoken, bold and fearless in his opinions, ever upholding what he thought was right and condemning the wrong wherever he found it. He was a hard worker, a successful farmer, a public spirited man and always ready and willing to assist wherever he thought the good and welfare of the people demanded it. The world was better for his having lived in it and sustained a great loss when he left it.

—Geo. Welford, J. W. Pottorff and his two little brothers found a nest of young foxes a few days ago. We have four of them on exhibition. They are, as the saying is, "real cute." Soon as we can capture a Republican or Democrat that will call at this office to see the official records on the bond and nontaxation-of-national-bank-notes question we'll get up a combination and join Barnum.

NIP AND TUCK.

You should not fail to see Nip and Tuck at Taylor's Opera House to-night. It will be a rich treat for the people of Bloomfield, as they have been hoaxed so much with "snide" companies. Read the following press notices from all over the country:

Harry Webber's Nip and Tuck Combination 22d (second visit this season), to be presented by numbers and staff at the State Historical Society of Iowa Library, Des Moines, Iowa, ever presented in this city. It is brim-full of salient points.—Cor. N. Y. Mirror.

DR. J. B. FINDLEY, OCULIST AND AURIST.

Treats all medical and surgical diseases of the eye and ear. Glasses adjusted scientifically.

—SHEEPSHEARING.—There will be a sheepshearing at Lookman's grove, at Drakeville, on Friday, May 25th, 1883; held under the auspices of Elm Grove Grange. Everybody is invited to come and bring their dinners with them. There will be a premium of \$2.00 given to the best shearer, \$1.50 second best, and \$1.00 third best. There will be a fee of 50 cents required of each contestant. Not less than five to enter. In rewarding premiums, speed and neatness will be considered. There will be good speakers on hand. So come early, prepared to stay all day.

R. P. COONS,
D. J. MCCONNELL,
P. RUNKLE,
Committee.

"Men must work and women weep,
So runs the world away!"
But they need not weep so much if they use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all the painful maladies peculiar to women. Sold by druggists.

—Miss Jennie Dunlavy returned from Missouri yesterday morning.

The huge, drastic, griping, sickening pills are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets". Sold by druggists.

IN MEMORIAM.

(Affectionately inscribed to the bereaved friends of our young brother, Henry Dunlavy.)
BY LETTIE LINDEN.

And is Henry dead? Oh! no it cannot be—
That blithe young form so full of energy,
Lies shrouded in the tomb—that brow so fair,
And laughing eyes and smile of beauty rare,
Can be no more; yes, his spirit has fled.
Then lay him gently down with earth's early dead;
Tread silently, softly, friends around his bier;
Heap the clods lightly—a loved one lies here.

Ah! lies beneath the grey icy sod,
Resting; his spirit gone to God,
'In life's sweet springtime, the soul's most happy hour,
Ever hence to bloom in heaven's fadeless bower.
He was naught to me of blood or kin,
But the beautiful soul which entered within
That many form was lovely to see;
This the tie which bound him to me.

Ah! I see him now as little ago he
Among friends, mid the gloaming of the
old grey wood.

on three sides, during most of my school days, by raw prairie. If I have been rightly informed, much of the credit for the building of this school house and the policy upon which the school was conducted in those early days was due to hard-headed old Billy Carson and a few others who appreciated the value of education for their children, and seconded him in his plans.

The Ethell family was a numerous family in Davis county in the pioneer days. There are none of the name left there now except my brother John and his family, and they had no part in the pioneer life.

Henry C. Ethell.

DAVID FERGUSON

My father, David Ferguson, descended from a vigorous stock. His immediate ancestors were mixed up in the troubles between Ireland and England. The land laws were such that the landlords were able to charge exorbitant rents and it became difficult for the common people to get the use of suitable and sufficient land to provide the necessary food for their families. The result was that a constant and successive conflict was going on, often resulting in insurrections and armed revolt. About the same time England was having trouble with her American Colonies and the people of Ireland were strongly sympathetic with the Colonies. As a result of the persecutions in Ireland many of her people in one way or another, escaped and came to America. David Ferguson's father was one of those who escaped. Those people largely settled in New England and some in the Southern Colonies. The vast quantities of land opened for settlement was what attracted them. Freedom from persecution and poverty was another dominant cause of emigration. They came with the map of Ireland on their faces. Many of them had enough Scotch blood in their veins to fit them as sturdy pioneers.

My grandfather was an Irish weaver and was a commissioned officer in the army in Ireland. He left without permission and came to America. By reason of that fact he never dared to go back. He worked for 7 years before he got money enough to send and bring his family over. Finally the family shipped by sail boat but were shipwrecked on the way and had to go back. The next time they started the weather and sea were propitious and the family was reunited in Ohio in 1807. My father was the only child of the family born in America, and this was in 1808 in Ohio. He was married in Ohio and came by steamboat to Iowa. They came down the Ohio and up the Mississippi to Davenport where they landed on the west bank of the river. Davenport then had only one log house. My father was a cabinet maker, had learned his trade as a bound boy. His assets on landing was a set of cabinet and carpenter tools and \$500 in gold. A little later he came down to Fort Madison and worked driving oxen or any work he could find to do at that time. In 1839 he came to Van Buren county and located, and attended the first public land sale in Iowa Territory at Burlington and bought 160 acres of public land at \$1.25 per acre. His claim was selected about 3 miles northwest of Pittsburgh, near the Chequest. He and a neighbor went together to the Burlington land sale. He had \$200 in gold carrying it on his person. His companion was on horseback and he on foot. The gold was a solid weight to carry and his horse-

put the gold in the sack and was careful to tie the sack well. Shortly after the man fell behind along the road for a short time. When he finally caught up their attention was called to the fact that the sack was untied and the gold gone. They went back but failed to find any gold. My father was then satisfied where the gold had gone and told the man to hand over that gold or he would take it from him by force. He showed by his manner that he meant business and the man sheepishly and cowardly dug it up. Names could be given but the next generation might object. They went on together to the land sale and my father used his \$200 to pay for his land.

Father built a log cabin and being a carpenter was able to put in more conveniences than most of his neighbors. His ox team did the farming and he had time to do a good deal of carpenter work for others. They raised what they ate, made bread from corn parched by the fire and ground in a coffee mill. The fireplace took the place of a stove, a long legged skillet with an iron lid covered with hot coals cooked much of the food. Corn bread, called Johnny cakes, were baked on a board placed near the fire and when done were about 3 inches wide, 18 inches long and half inch thick. Sometimes one of these hard baked ones, left over, was used to paddle the children. My father took some granite nigger heads and made the first pair of burrs in the neighborhood, put up the frame, the sweep and with an ox team started the little mill. Some of the neighbors gathered in to see the first grist of meal and insisted that my father have the first output. But the burrs were rough and there was so much grit got into the meal that it was not eatable. My father bought a cow for \$7.50 and paid for her by splitting rails at \$1.25 per thousand. He was elected from Van Buren County to the Territorial Legislature in Iowa. Here is a copy of an old tax receipt given him in that County.

"Received of David Ferguson thirty cents, his tax for the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine.

Chas. H. King, Deputy Sheriff V. B. Co.—I. T."

The coming into sale of Davis County land had its appeal and father sold out and moved here in 1844. He purchased a farm about 3 miles northeast of Bloomfield and there he lived until his death in 1883. That farm was well located and right on the Mormon trail made some years later. There was a one room log cabin and he added another room, and with the loft it became a comfortable home for his large family of 12 children. He made the improvement and used his tools, a carpenter set, shaving horse and drawing knife, a frow for riving clapboards and shingles and in the house the implements for spinning and weaving. He would make the beam, handles and wooden mould board for plows and Billy D. Evans would make the iron plow shares. They also made shovel plows and other farm implements. He put out the first orchard in the neighborhood with the fine early varieties of apples and did his own grafting. Near us in the grove was a permanent camp ground for religious meetings with a well and necessary room for tents and campers. During my time I saw them cut the small grain with a hand sickle and remember of some late immigrants from Switzerland going after the hands and gleaning any grain dropped in the field. It reminds one of Ruth the gleaner of Bible times. The threshing of grain was done with flail or tramped out by oxen or horses. A spot of solid ground was selected and cleaned off, or a space on the barn floor. The wheat or rye was piled on the place and the horses or oxen were

driven or led over it until the grain was tramped out. The grain was then thrown up and the chaff blown away by the wind. The grain was thus prepared for the mill. We laid off the ground with shovel plow, dropped the corn by hand and covered it with hoes. My father and Mr. Ad Brewster made the first cane mill about 1857, of wood, and it took lots of soft soap to keep it from screeching. They made sorghum for the neighbors far and near. I remember of the hog buyers passing in winter with large droves of fat hogs, going to the river market. They often stopped over night with us. Father always had pens for use and corn to sell and we children always had jolly times listening to the wild west stories of these men. Isaac Swinney was an early hog buyer in the neighborhood. He would load into his wagon a large pair of steelyard scales and frame large enough to hold and weigh one hog at a time, would go from farm to farm, buy and weigh each lot, pay cash at the time and have the hogs driven to his place over north.

The place selected for the town of Richmond was a community center for years. It furnished a good play ground and we used to meet there for our sports and games—town ball, black man, bull pen, and ring-around-a-rosy. The old and young made it a place of pastime and holidays. In 1857 my father was elected as a member of the Legislature from this County. The Judges of Election brought the books and ballots to our house to be counted. My mother cooked supper for them. At that election Harvey Dunlavy and James Pollard were also elected as members from this County. They went to Des Moines in a bob-sled and came home at the end of the session on a steamboat as far as Ottumwa. That was going some. I heard my father say that a Resolution was offered, giving to Geovernor Kirkwood full power, really unlimited power, to do anything he might deem necessary concerning war matters. His was the only opposing vote and that was because he thought such a power was too great to give any man and resembled the powers of a King. The Civil War made necessary Internal Revenue taxes on all businesses almost. Here is a copy of a Revenue Receipt given him at the time:

"United States Internal Revenue, Collector's Office, District, State of Iowa, February 7, 1865. Received of D. Ferguson of Bloomfield the sum of forty cents in full for his Excise Tax on Slaughtering, as per Dec. list of the Assessor of said District sent to me for collection for the year ending 1865.

E. T. Cole, Dept. Collector."

From this account given from hearsay in past and largely from memory, it will be seen that my father and mother knew all the hardships and sacrifices of the early pioneers. They raised a large family of sturdy children who helped to develop Davis County. Doctor Clay Young of Bloomfield and Kenneth Baldrige, editor of the Bloomfield Democrat, are two of the grandsons, and Mrs. Maude Welch, wife of Arthur B. Welch, druggist, is one of the granddaughters.

Frank W. Ferguson.

DANIEL HEADRICK

My father and mother were Kentuckians. I was named for my father. The first move was to Indiana and next to the new Iowa Territory. The immigration to the Territory had then attracted many, as the reports of the prospects were flattering. My father made the trip and purchased a claim of 120 acres about three miles southwest of Bloomfield, with a one room log cabin



1880 United States Federal Census

Name: **David Ferguson**
 Home in 1880: Perry, Davis, Iowa
 Age: 71
 Estimated birth year: abt 1809
 Birthplace: Ohio
 Relation to head-of-household: Self (*Head*)
 Spouse's name: Elizabeth
 Father's birthplace: Ireland
 Mother's birthplace: Ireland
 Neighbors:
 Occupation: Farmer
 Marital Status: Single
 Race: White
 Gender: Male
 Cannot read/write:
 Blind:
 Deaf and dumb:
 Otherwise disabled:
 Idiotic or insane:

Household Members:	Name	Age
	David Ferguson	71
	Elizabeth Ferguson	61
	Jennie M. Ferguson	23
	Emma A. Ferguson	21
	Nellie A. Ferguson	6
	Henry D. Ferguson	30

Source Citation: Year: 1880; Census Place: Perry, Davis, Iowa; Roll: T9_335; Family History Film: 1254335; Page: 66,3000; Enumeration District: 45; Image: 0839.

Source Information:

Ancestry.com and The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 1880 United States Federal Census [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: The Generations Network, Inc., 2005. 1880 U.S. Census Index provided by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. © Copyright 1999 Intel Reserve, Inc. All rights reserved. All use is subject to the limited use license and other terms and conditions applicable to this site. Original data States of America, Bureau of the Census, *Tenth Census of the United States, 1880*, Washington, D.C.: National Archives and Records Administration, 1454 rolls.



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Sebree Anc 15 Dec 2005

Entries: 9125 **Updated:** 2005-01-31 22:46:06 UTC (Mon) **Contact:** Patricia S Roberts

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- **ID:** I7456
- **Name:** David FERGUSON
- **Surname:** Ferguson
- **Given Name:** David
- **Sex:** M
- **_UID:** 20A4100478A51004E83B1704C07A10049538
- **Note:**

Descendants of George Maris

Entries: 137300 Updated: 2004-08-22 18:23:45 UTC (Sun) Contact: Raymond L. Maris Home Page: Maris Genealogy Home Page

Only 10 generations of descendants are included. I have much more in my off-line database. Please contact me for more information, or with corrections or additions. Many sources are secondary, so use data with caution! By no means should the lack of source information on these pages be construed to imply that all the research was done by me. Various sources have shared their research with me for compilation. Please contact me for information on sources.

Descendant Register, Generation No. 1

1. David Ferguson He married Elizabeth Roderick

Child of David Ferguson and Elizabeth Roderick is:

+ 2 i. John Elder Ferguson was born 19 NOV 1838 in Davis Co., IA, and died 23 FEB 1906.

- **Change Date:** 2 Sep 2004 at 19:24:43

Marriage 1 Elizabeth RODERICK

Children

1. John Elder FERGUSON b: 19 Nov 1838 in of, Davis, Iowa, USA
2. Emma A. FERGUSON b: ABT 1859 in of, Davis, Iowa, USA