



Horatio P. Van Cleve and
family papers.

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Letter from C. O. Van Cleve
to C. A. Secombe

Mrs. C. A. Secombe
Present

St. Anthony June 9th
1864

My Dear Friend,

Will you use this
for dear little Kitty, who is the
only child I know of, to whom
I would give a garment which
had been worn by my darling?
Make it over for her, and let
me see her wear it. She reminds
me always of my precious child
and is one of the few children
I could take to my heart and
love as my own.

May God spare her to you
and may she be a blessing
to you, as she has hitherto been.
God grant your heart may never
be rent as mine has been
and that you may not have
to hide grief, such as few have
ever known, under a cheerful

Smiling face -

My precious treasures whose loss
I mourn are safely housed
with their Redeemer, as I firmly
trust; then I hope soon to
meet them. Shall we not

See you and your dear ones
there too? God has given
you dear little Kitty, to lead
you to the dear Savior who
has put his impress on her
sweet face; you will follow
her, my dear friend, with you
not? and learn from her sweet
child like trust, her conscientious
obedience to his commands, to
give your heart entirely into
his gracious keeping -

May God ever bless you and
all whom you love,

Your loving friend
C. A. Van Allen

War Department,

Adjutant General's Office,

Washington, June 17th, 1873.

General N. P. Van Cleve,

St. Paul, Minn.

Sir:

I have the honor to inform you that no reply has yet been received to the communication from this office dated April 4, 1872 calling for a report of your military services from February 16, 1864, to the termination of your connection with the volunteer force of the Army.

As the information requested in said communication is deemed indispensable to the perfecting of your record in this office, your early attention to the matter is respectfully solicited.

I have acknowledged the receipt of this letter and state whether or not you can comply with this request.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. W. Martin

Assistant Adjutant General

mm

Letter
Calling for re-
port

Apr. 22, 1887

Butternut

Army and Navy Engraving Co.

251 Los Angeles Avenue

Direct. Mail April 22, 1887

E. M. Van Cleve, Esq.

Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir:

In accordance with my promise I enclose you herewith a diagram of your father's arm. I trust after examination by yourself and brother and a verification of the facts stated, you will decide to have room in your family.

But few officers as prominent as your father during the late war remain to be so convinced and I am therefore anxious to secure him.

Please inform me of your

Our Escutcheons of Service
are endorsed by

Gen. U. S. GRANT,
Gen. W. T. SHERMAN,
Gen. P. H. SHERIDAN,
Gen. GEO. B. MCLELLAN,
Gen. A. E. BURNSIDE,
Gen. W. S. HANCOCK,
Gen. H. G. WRIGHT,
Gen. GERSHON MOTT,
Ex-Frost R. B. HAYES,
Gen. J. B. MCINTOSH,
Mrs. Admiral FARRAGUT,
Gen. W. W. BELKNAP,
Gen. JAS. B. RICKETTS,
Gen. CHAS. A. HECKMAN,
MEADE POST, Pa.,
GEO. SMITH POST, Pa.,
TICE POST, N. J.,
DAHLGREN POST, N. J.,
And hundreds of other
prominent soldiers.

OFFICE OF

The

Army and Navy Escutcheon Co.

251 Jos. Campau Avenue.

F. H. DYER, Manager.

Detroit, Mich. April 22^d 1887

E. M. Van Cleve Esq.

Minneapolis Minn.

Dear Sir:

In accordance with my
promise, I enclose you herewith,
a diagram of your father's Service.
I trust after examination by
yourself and brothers and a
verification of the facts stated,
you will decide to have one
in your family.

But few officers as prominent
as your father during the late
war, remain to be so arranged
and I am therefore anxious to
secure him.

Please inform me of your

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Gen. W. S. HANCOCK,
Gen. H. G. WRIGHT,
Gen. GERSHOM MOTT,
Ex-Prest R. B. HAYES,
Gen. J. B. MCINTOSH,
Mrs. Admiral FARRAGUT,
Gen. W. W. BELKNAP,
Gen. JAS. B. RICKETTS,
Gen. CHAS. A. HECKMAN,
MEADE POST, Pa.,
GEO. SMITH POST, Pa.,
TICE POST, N. J.,
DAHLGREN POST, N. J.,
And hundreds of other
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OFFICE OF

The
Army and Navy Escutcheon Co.
251 Jos. Campau Avenue.

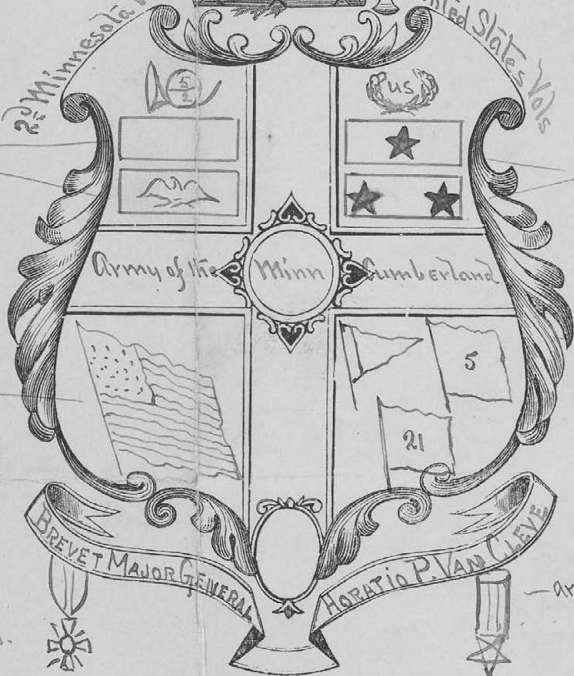
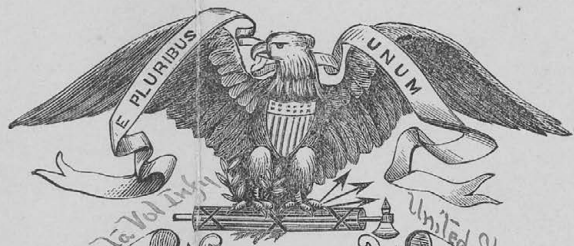
F. H. DYER, Manager,

Detroit, Mich. 188

decision at Earliest convenience
as I would like to give it my
personal attention while at
home. Am now at work upon
several of your fathers associates
and friends at Minn & St Paul.
Judge Pra. of your city will
give you any information regarding
myself desired and I refer you
to him.

Awaiting your reply I am
Yours Very Truly
F. H. Dyer.

Please return the diagram



Blue

Black

us flag

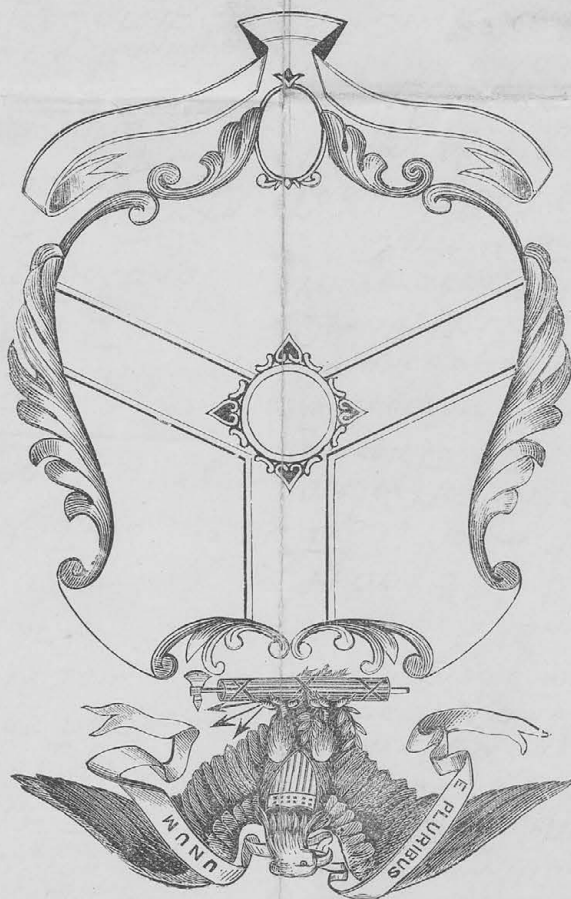
Legion
Badge

Army Cumberland
Badge

Hoovers Gap June 25-26 -
 Occ. of Tullahoma July 1
 Occ of McMinnville Aug 1 -
 Occ of Chattanooga Sept 9 -
 Ringgold Ga - Sept 11 -
 Gordons Mills - Sept 12-13
 Chickamauga - Sept 19-20
 Chattanooga Tenn Sept 22-24
 Siege of Chattanooga
 Sept 26 Oct 26 -
 Battles of Chattanooga^R and
 Mission Ridge Nov 23-25

Assigned to, and Comd'g
 Post and Forces, Dist of
 Murfreesboro Tenn - Dept
 of the Cumberland -
 Nov 27-1863 to Aug 21-1865

" "
 Mustered out Aug 24-1865



No.
 Deliver,

Cadet at West Point Military Academy - July 1827 to 1831
Brevet 2^d Lieut 5th U.S. Infy.
July 1 - 1831

Frontier Duty at Fort Howard Wis. during 1831 -

Frontier duty at Fort Minnebago 1831 to 1836 -

2^d Lieut 5th U.S. Infy Dec 31 - 1834

Resigned Sept 11 - 1836 -

War of the Rebellion -
1861 - 1865 -

Commissioned Colonel

2^d Minnesota Vol Infy -
July 22 - 1861

Brig. Genl U.S. Vols -
March 21 - 1862

"for conspicuous gallantry and efficient services at the Battle of Mill Springs Ky"

Brevet Major Genl U.S. Vols -
March 13 - 1865 -

"for gallant and meritorious services during the war" -

Service -

Duty at Fort Snelling, Minn. -
till Oct 1861

Left State for Va, Oct 14 -

on reaching Pittsburg Pa -

ordered to proceed with Regt
to Ky -

Duty at Lebanon Junction Ky
till Jan 1862 -

Assigned to Mc Cooks 3^d Brig.
Dept of the Ohio -

Mc Cooks 3^d Brig. Geo H Thomas' 1
Div Army of the Ohio Jan 62 -

Advance to Columbia and
Camp Hamilton Jan 1 - 17 - 62
Battle of Mill Springs Ky -
Jan 19 - 20

Return to Louisville, via Crab
Orchard, Danville, Lebanon
and Bairdstown, Feby 10 - 15

assigned to Command of
14 Brig. 5 Div Army of the Ohio

Exp. to Nashville Tenn - Feby -
acc. of Nashville, March 2

March to Pittsburg Landing
to Reinforce Army of the Tenn.

Advance upon and Siege of
Corinth Miss - Apr 16 - May 30 -

Movement to Huntsville Ala -
June 4 - July 1 -

Camp at Battle Creek till Aug -
Pursuit of Bragg to Louisville Ky

Aug 21 - Sept 26 -

Assigned to Command of
5th Div. 2^d Corps Army Ohio

Pursuit of Bragg to Wild Cat -
Battle of Perryville Ky Oct 8 -

(Reserve)

Advance to Nashville Tenn -
Comdg. 3 Div Reserve (Left Wing)

14 Corps. Army of the Cumberland
Nov 1862 to Jan 1863 -

Murfreesboro Campaign -
Lovergne Dec 26 - 27

Stone River Dec 29 - 31 -
Murfreesboro Jan 1 - 3, 1863

Comdg 3 Div 21 Corps -
Army of the Cumberland

Jan to Nov 1863
Duty at Murfreesboro till
June 1863

Tullahoma Campaign -
June 22 - 30

Sketch of
Military Record

(Phil & Harry Eschschm B)

U. S. PENSION AGENCY.



Milwaukee, Wis., *Aug 30* 1890.

In reply to yours of *Aug* 1890, you are

respectfully informed

that I will pay you on your regular Certificate until the change is ordered by the Com. of Pensions. There is no official blank Vouchers for "retired" pensioners - Write to the Com. of Pensions.

Respt L. E. POND, Pension Agent.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

U. S. PENSION AGENCY.

Department of the Interior

OFFICIAL BUSINESS

Any person using this envelope to avoid the payment of postage on private matter of any kind will be subject to a fine of Three Hundred Dollars.

Postmaster will return promptly if not delivered in ten days.

Horatio P Vanblin

Minneapolis

603-5th St S.E.

Minn.

U. S. PENSION AGENCY.

=====O=====

Milwaukee, Wis.,

Sept 24 1890.

In reply to yours of Sept 2 1890, you are

respectfully informed

that I have this day
written to the Comm. of Pensions,
enclosing your letter to me, asking
for instructions in your case—
as to payment and dropping your
name from the rolls— Respect—

L. E. POND, Pension Agent.

R.W. JOHNSON
14 MANNHEIMER BLOCK,
ST. PAUL, MINN.



Gen H P Van Cleave

Minneapolis

E. Leiman

Minn

SPECIAL ORDERS, } HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
No. 155. } ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, July 5, 1890.

Extract.

* * * * *

10. The following order has been received from the War Department:

WAR DEPARTMENT, *Washington City, July 5, 1890.*

Under the authority conferred by an act of Congress approved June 11, 1890, 2d Lieutenant *Horatio P. Van Cleve*, U. S. Army, is, by direction of the President, placed upon the retired list of the Army to date from July 1, 1890, the date of his appointment under said act.

L. A. GRANT,
Acting Secretary of War.

* * * * *

BY COMMAND OF MAJOR GENERAL SCHOFIELD:

SAM'L BRECK,
Acting Adjutant General.

OFFICIAL:

William Messersmith
Assistant Adjutant General.

Lieutenant Horatio P. Van Cleve
U. S. Army (Retired)
Minneapolis Minnesota

Placed on the
"Retired list"
July 1, 1890

Minneapolis, Minn.

July 31. 1894

To the

Adjutant General U.S. Army
Washington D.C.
Sir.

In compliance with the
requirements of Paragraph-107
of the Regulations, I report my
Post office address for the coming
month, at No 603, 5th Street S.E.
Minneapolis, Minnesota.

I am, Sir, Very respectfully
Your Obedient Servant
Heratio P. Van Cleave
2^d Lt. U.S. Army, Retired

(Paragraph 107 of the Regulations)
Retired Officers will report their ad-
dress to the Adjutant General of the
Army at the end of each month, and
also whenever they change their per-
manent residence (over)

Minneapolis Minn

July 31, 1890.

Wm Van Liew

2^d Lt U. S. A. Retired

Personal Report

For the month of

Aug^r 1890

(Please send me a supply of
this blank card and envelopes to
correspond)

Pension Certificate

N^o 121,578. Increase issued
to Horatio P. Van Cleave
Maj. Gen. of U.S. Vols. for
\$30. per month. to commence
on the 4th day of March
1874 for wound of right
knee. Previous examinations
not required.

The Pensioner was placed
on the retired list of the
U.S. Army July 8. 1890 and
returned the Pension Certificate
to L. E. Bond U.S. Pension
at Milwaukee Wis, Oct 4. 1890

R.W. JOHNSON
14 MANNHEIMER BLOCK,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

ST. PAUL, MINN. July 31st 1890.

My Dear Genl.

Yours rec? and to be cer-
tain I called to see the Pay master.
In calculating your pay you are
entitled to 75% of \$116.67 per month
or \$87.50 — and 10% additional for every five
years of service (Cadet service not
counted tho' there is a law before Congress
to compel the proper Auditor to allow
it)

Your service as Lt. was as follows

5 years 2 mos. 11 days

As Vols.

4 years 1 "

Total

9

3

11 days

In 8 mos and 19 days more you will
be entitled to another 10% — This
last 8 months + 11 days is reckoned
from the date of your acceptance
of your last appointment which

is not known at these Hdqrs. I enclose
duplicate accounts which you
can sign and send to Col. G. E. Glenn
Chief Paymaster St Paul, giving him
the date of your acceptance and
he promised me that he would
make it up and send you a check
for the amount. I have also filled
up a letter being a monthly
report. Sign your name on the
envelope and it will go free
I have also written a letter to Col.
Glenn which you can sign and
send to him after filling in the
date of your acceptance. Drawing
pay and making a monthly report
is all that is required of an officer
on the Retired list. You should
have been appointed Paymaster
& the failure is an outrage. Regards to
all. God bless you
B. M. Johnson

ST. PAUL, MINN. Aug. 1st 1890

My Dear Genl.

There was one thing about which I did not write yesterday. Col. Glenn told me that anything he could do to oblige you he would do cheerfully. If you write him a note and ask him to get his clerk to make out your account at the end of each month and forward to you for your signature he will do it for you and all that you will have to do ^{will be} to sign the account and return it to him and a check will be sent to you each month. This is better than the way pensions are paid. The case of allowing credit service to count in adjusting longevities was carried to the Supreme Court and the decision was to the effect that such service should count, but some

petty Auditor has presumed to
decide against that august tribunal
and nothing can be done until the
bill now before Congress commanding
him to be governed by the Supreme
Court is passed. When that is done
it will give you 20% on your pay
instead of 10% as at present, and
it will give me the value of one
salute for 18 years. With kind re-
membrance to your good wife and
with the hope that the good Lord
will spare you many years to
enjoy the pitiful stipend that
Congress has voted to you, I am

Very truly

R. W. Johnson

Minneapolis, Minn. Aug^r 29 1890

~~Dr~~ L. E. Pond

~~A. B. Fuld~~, U. S. Pension Agent

Dear Sir

The Pension voucher
you sent to me with the
payment made June 4th 1890,
was made for payment
from June 4th to Sept 4th 1890.

Since that time, by an act
of Congress I have been placed
on the retired roll of the U. S.
Army to take effect on the
day of my acceptance, which
was July 8th 1890. - Will you
have the kindness to send me
another voucher with such
change as is required by statute.

Very respectfully

Horatio P. Van Cleave

Sept 1, 1890

Leese Hawk

As a native of the U.S.A.
I take it for granted
that my presence as a
Brig. Gen. will be well
on the day of my ac-
ceptance of that position -
then they will be the same
as the same. Now I don't
know if it not so?

Maubert

To the Com^r of Practitioners

My name is on the
Practitioner roll for Receiving
of \$30. per m^o. and was
last paid by the Reg^r at Mil-
waukee June 4.th 1890. at
which time he sent to me
according to custom, blank
voucher for the next pay^t
on Sept. 4. Since that
day in June by Act of
Congress I have been
placed on the retired
list of the Army, which
dates from the day of
my acceptance

which was July 8th 1890.

On Aug^r 29th I wrote to the Asy^t at Milwaukee, informing him that I had been placed on the Retired list of the Army with the date of my acceptance, and requested him to send to my bankers, with such change as is required, as I did not ^{wish} to make any mistake and was unwilling to sign the vouchers sent to me with my attestation.

As a retired officer, I am paid by the USA Paymaster at St Paul.

Wells Sept 2, '90
Lt E Pond U.S. Paymaster

Yours of the 30th ult
is recd. I presume my
letter of the 29th was not
sufficiently clear to you.

As a retired officer of
the Army I am li^{ble} by the
U.S. Army Paymaster.

My position as Chief Clerk
of Vols ceased on the day
of my acceptance of the
Commission of a retired
Officer which was July 8
1890. ^{There is nothing due you only} from the 4th of June to
the 7th of July inclusive.
I supposed you had not

*with me sign the blanked
papers you sent as
they will have to changed*

H. P. VAN CLEVE,
U. S. CLAIM AGENT,
Correspondence Solicited.

E. M. VAN CLEVE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Collections Promptly Attended to.

VAN CLEVE & VAN CLEVE,

Minneapolis, Minn.,1882

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned, for many years Adjutant General of Minnesota and State Claim Agent, has established an Agency at Minneapolis, Minn., for the prosecution of all claims against the United States Government.

Special attention given to the collection of Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay, Prize Money, Patents, &c.

Land Claims, and all business before the Departments, promptly attended to,

My facilities for preparing testimony and finding witnesses are unequalled, as I have the P. O. address of thousands of Surgeons, Officers and Enlisted men.

Very Respectfully,

H. P. VAN CLEVE.

R.W. JOHNSON
14 MANNHEIMER BLOCK,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

ST. PAUL, MINN. Sept. 2^o 1890

My Dear Genl.

Your pension as Brig. had
ceased on the day you accepted the
Lieutenants appointment

I intended to be with
you on Friday and would have been
but a meeting of the Directors of
the M. S. S. Lot Building Co. was ordered
for 3¹⁵ that evening and it required
me to make a quorum and hence
I could not go up. Well so I re-
member how you, Chas. W. Fair
and myself labored to get the
church removed to the present
beautiful place. It was a great
improvement upon the old but I
am sure the new building will greatly
add to your strength. In late years
people go to fine churches rather

them to hear the gospel. The truth is
the T. M. C. A and Y. P. S. C. & have
resurped the functions of the churches
and Christian work is carried on
by Conventions and high-sounding
resolutions. Formerly we ~~draw~~^{drew} our
knowledge of spiritual things from
the Bible itself, now from lesson
papers prepared by some paid Agent
to write them up. I am an old foggy
and do not believe that a system
can be devised to take the place of
God's own word. All well. Kind
regards to Mrs. Van Blane as well
as to yourself

Very truly

R. W. Johnson

You are entitled to regular pension up to 27
of acceptance which you collect in the
usual way.

J

Copy
Enclosed in Vancluse to Maj. Glenn, Oct 24, 1890

[Oct. 20, 1890]

Subject

Wm. Lee Smith

Short Payment

Payment to Gen & Office

Washington D.C. Oct 24, 1890

H. P. Vancluse

Lieut. U.S.A. (Retired)

N-643 - 5th S. S. E. Minneapolis, Minn.

Sir: An examination of your pay $\frac{1}{2}$ for July & August 1890 shows that you were short paid in the following amount: The 2^d Auditor reports that you were entitled to 20% increase from July 8, 1890. The records of this office show that you received 10% only for said mos. You were therefore short paid the difference between 10% & 20% as follows:

For 23 days in July	\$ 6.69
" the month of August	8.75
Total	\$ 15.44

You may charge the above amount on your next pay account, - filing this paper with you as authority therefore

Very respectfully
(Signed) Wm Smith

Payment to General
U.S.A.

4671-1890
JK

Copy of letter
from

Wm Smith

Paymaster General
U. S. A.

Respecting my acc^t

Oct 20. 1890

INDORSEMENT.

Headquarters Department of Dakota,
OFFICE CHIEF PAYMASTER,

St. Paul, Minn. 27 Oct 1886

Respectfully returned to Lewis
Horton P. Van Cleave Esq
Minneapolis Minn, with
enclosed &c herewith for signature.

You have still due you \$875
short paid on Sept 1870 &c which
can be paid on receipt of
notification from the Paymaster
General Esq. to that effect.

George O. Howe

Maj Gen. USA.

By *Samuel*

Minneapolis, Minn. Oct 24 1890

Major George E. Glenn
Dear Major

The enclosed letter from
the Paymaster General Wymith
was received today. I do not un-
derstand how the 2^d Auditor finds
that I am entitled to 20% in-
crease of pay, unless that office
has not with a change of recent
and has counted my four years
at Wash Point.

I return the duplicate vouchers
you have kindly sent with request
that you may make such changes
as may be required.

Very respectfully & with
kind regards

H. P. Van Cleave

Enclosing: Wm Smith to H. P. Van Cleave, Oct. 20, 1890.

[1920]

A SKETCH
of
GENERAL AND MRS. H.P. VAN CLEVE.

Has been held since
Mar. 11, 1924 former
Chapfield to pick up.
is the usual one the
we are not having
it open to the
permission

22

CHIEF OF THE LIVES
OF
COVERED AND REMOVED TO THE STATE
PIEDMONT OF THE
MOUNTAINS
BY
State Parkway Chapter
OF
Mountains Chapter
Piedmont of the American
Association
Mountains Chapter
Mountains Chapter

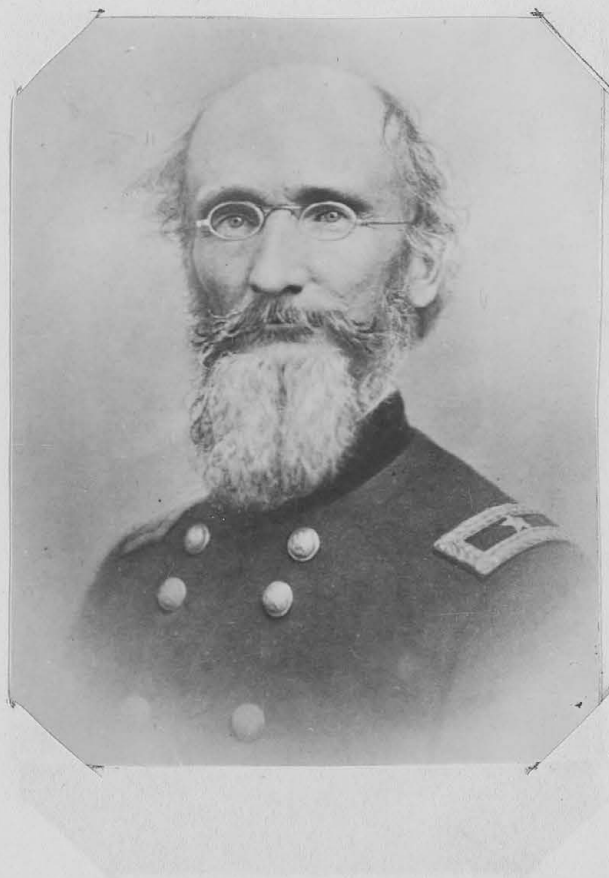
5966 3 May 15 Chapfield, Wm.

Photographs from the Collection of S. J. Douglas.

SKETCH OF THE LIVES
of
GENERAL AND MRS. HORATIO P. VAN CLEVE
PIONEERS OF THE
NORTHWEST

By
Clara Peabody Crocker
of
Monument Chapter
Daughters of the American
Revolution
Minneapolis, Minnesota.
March 1920.

Photographs from the Collection of E. A. Bromley.



Fort Snelling.

General of Fort Snelling, Minn., and all his staff.

It was my privilege to see him in the winter of 1880, when he was at Fort Snelling, Minn. He was then in the 60th year of his age, and was in excellent health.

A picture of him was taken by Mr. J. H. Smith, of St. Paul, Minn., in the winter of 1880. He was then in the 60th year of his age, and was in excellent health.

GENERAL AND MRS. VAN CLEVE

PIONEERS OF THE

NORTHWEST.

Among the most interesting characters of the early days of Minnesota and the great Northwest are those of Horatio P. Van Cleve and his wife Charlotte Ouisconsin (Indian for Wisconsin) Van Cleve. Of distinguished and cultivated ancestors their lives were marked by great and good achievements. They

bore hardships which would have daunted less ardent spirits, even rejoicing in them and making the common places of life superlative because of the high plane on which they lived. In Mrs. Van Cleve a rare sense of humor and a faculty for finding in every new environment its full quota of interest both in the people she was thrown with, and in the wild beauties of nature of those early days, made her life a panorama of fresh and new adventure vividly lived.



Fort Snelling.

Her father was Major Nathan Clark of the U. S. Fifth Infantry. Her mother Miss Charlotte Seymour, whose father was Colonel Thomas Seymour, Revenue Officer on Washington's staff. In a picture in the Congressional Library at Washington, "The

Surrender of Cornwallis", his face appears with that of Washington and all his staff.

It was my privilege when in the winter of 1883, coming a bride to Minneapolis, to dwell with my husband in the family of General and Mrs. Van Cleve for six months in the old family home at 603 Fifth Street S. E.

A picture dwells in my memory of the old sitting room; Mrs. Van Cleve sitting at her desk writing or reading, her bright cheery face framed by beautiful white curls, a soft white fichu about her neck while the old General with his bald head and long

patriarchal beard sits near her at the fire-side reading his Greek Testament, or some volume of Ancient or Modern history. It is not wonderful that her glance often rested lovingly upon him whom she characterized, "In tenderness a lover, in strength a pillar, in council a wise friend".

The General was a man of liberal education, born November 24th, 1809, at Lawrenceville, New Jersey. He was educated in his early years at its academy; he then took two years at Princeton, and after four years at West Point where he graduated Second Lieutenant, Princeton conferred upon him the degree of A. M. After that he served five years in the old Fifth U. S. Infantry helping out in the Black Hawk Indian War, and then retired from the army.

When the Civil War broke out in 1861 he immediately, at the summons of Governor Ramsey, offered to take any position, and was soon commissioned Colonel of the Second Regiment of Minnesota Volunteers which after being organized and drilled at Fort Snelling joined the army of the Tennessee. He was transferred, and commissioned Brigadier General, and served through the war. The last six months he had charge of the department at Murfreesboro, Tennessee, acting as Division Commander. The principal battles, of the many in which he fought, were those of Chickamauga, Mill Springs, and Stone River. It is said of him, "He was a devil in battle and an angel in the hospital". A rebel prisoner in one of the hospitals seeing him come in exclaimed, "My God! Are you alive? Are you the man who rode the black horse? I fired seven shots at you". The black horse on which he rode through the war he brought home with him, and when it died, it received tender burial on the grounds of the old home-stead.

After the war General Grant sent to General Van Cleve the Commission of Major General, but he preferred not to continue in military life. The commission is in the possession of his descendants.

I remember with pleasure the table-talk at the Van Cleve family board. Mrs. Van Cleve had grown very hard of hearing, but notwithstanding this physical disability, by the use of an ear trumpet she not only entered into, but led the conversation. She and General Van Cleve gave the tone to the table talk through their intimate knowledge of the world events, and the discussion of letters from friends and relatives all over the world. Mrs. Van Cleve's wit was delicious, and her invariable cheeriness gave no loophole for disgruntlement against weather or any other circumstances. One of her morning salutations was, "Isn't this a nice world?"

General Van Cleve was a very reticent man. He would never talk of himself, but it was a delight to draw from Mrs. Van Cleve the fascinating story of her early days and of their life together. She was the first white child born in the Northwest before there were states by name or boundry. Of the coming of

her father and mother to the Northwest and her own birth, this is the way the story runs. Early in the year of 1819 young Lieutenant Nathan Clark, stationed at Hartford Connecticut as a recruiting officer received this communication,

"Lieutenant Nathan Clark,
U. S. Fifth Infantry,

You are hereby appointed assistant
Commissary of Subsistence, and forthwith will
join your regiment at Detroit, which is
under orders to leave for the Mississippi
River and establish a military post at
the mouth of the St. Peter's River.

With respect and esteem,
George Gibson
Com. Gen. of Subsistence!

His brave young wife insisted on accompanying him with their little son of one and one-half years, though her husband trembled at the prospect of the long and perilous journey.

A wearisome stage journey of many days brought them to Buffalo, where they embarked upon schooners on May 1st, 1819 for Detroit, reaching that city in time to move forward with the regiment by water to Green Bay. From Green Bay in batteaux they ascended the Fox River to Lake Winnebago, and so on to a place known as the "Portage", where for a distance of a mile and a half across this portage, their boats and provisions were transported by the aid of Indians hired for the purpose, all reembarking on the Ouisconsin (Wisconsin) river. In spite of heavy rains and other discouraging circumstances, the tedious descent of the Ouisconsin was accomplished and the troops reached Fort Crawford, Prairie du Chien the first day of July 1819, worn out and exhausted. It was therefore determined to remain at this point for some weeks for rest and renewal of strength. The transportation of their supplies had been attended with so much difficulty that notwithstanding all possible care, the pork barrels



Falls of "St Anthony".
Before the days of Great Mills.

leaked badly, and the contents were rusty; the flour had been so exposed to dampness that for the depth of three inches or more it was solid blue mould, and there was no choice between this wretched fare and starvation, for the miserable country about them afforded no supplies.

It was at this juncture, scarcely an hour after her arrival, that Mrs. Clark's second child was born and named Charlotte after her mother, to which was added by the officers, Ouisconsin. Thus began Mrs. Van Cleve's eventful life.

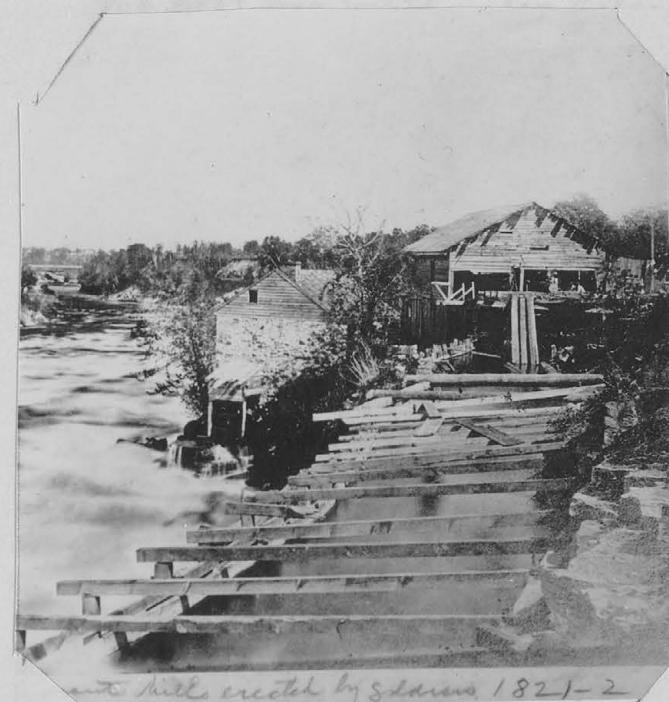
It is difficult to realize how the young mother endured her hardships, for almost immediately she and her little son were seized with fever and ague. The new-born infant was entirely deprived of the nourishment nature kindly provides, and thus complicating to a great degree the trials of that dreadful time. Said Mrs. Van Cleve, "My dear father could never speak of that experience without a shudder, and has told me with much emotion how he scoured the whole country to find suitable nourishment for mother and children."

So long a time must have elapsed before the provisions could have been officially condemned and fresh supplies sent from St. Louis, the nearest base of supplies, (for the red tape was more perplexing and entangling then than now, and when it is sent back and forth by lightning,) that it was concluded to continue the journey with what they had and so the troops moved on, and the feeble mother, the sick child, and the little "Daughter of the Regiment" went with them.

Of the difficulties and delays of that eventful journey up the Mississippi, few at the present day can form a clear conception. The keel-boats were similar in construction to a canal-boat. Crews in relays propelled them by poles all that three hundred miles. At night the boats were tied up, camp-fires ~~xxxx~~ lighted, tents ~~xxxx~~ pitched, sentinels posted and everything made ready in case of an irruption of Indians. Meantime the sick were growing stronger and the little baby who was living on pap made of musty flour and sweetened water tied up in a rag, which did duty for a patent nursing bottle, grew wonderfully, and bade fair to become a marvel of size and strength.

Sometime in September 1819 the pioneer regiment arrived in pretty good condition at--where? No fort, no settlement, no regular landing place even, simply at the mouth of the St. Peter's (Minnesota) River, where they had been ordered to halt, and their long journey was ended.

Without loss of time space was cleared near the site of Mendota, trees ~~xxxx~~ cut down, a stockade ~~xxx~~ built enclosing log houses erected for the garrison. The Indians proved friendly and peaceable and the command entered upon their life at "St. Peter's", as it was first called, cheerfully and hopefully. The first winter of 1819 and 1820 was like all winters in this



"Old Government Mill"
1821

latitude, very cold with heavy snow and fierce winds albeit many sunshiny days.

"Once", said Mrs. Van Cleve, "during that memorable six months the roof of our cabin blew off. My father, sending my mother and brother to a place of safety, held up the chimney to prevent a total downfall till help could come. The baby who had been pushed under the bed in her cradle, lay there as "Sairey Gamp" would express it, "Smiling unbeknowns" until the wind abated; then upon being drawn from her hiding place, she evinced great pleasure at the commotion and seemed to take it all as something designed especially for her amusement.

More permanent and comfortable quarters were built during the spring on the fort side of the river and named by the officers "Camp Coldwater" from the beautiful spring nearby, and here were domiciled the first settlers of Minnesota.

Colonel Josiah Snelling soon after took command and with his well known energy and promptitude, immediately began preparations for building the fort which was afterwards named for him. The saw-mill at "St. Anthony's", so long known and remembered as the "Old Government Mill", was built and started as soon as possible. Quarries were opened, and the spring of 1820 proved a very busy one for the old Fifth Regiment.

In 1821 the regiment moved into the beautiful new fort, although it was by no means completed. They began the regular fort life, the flag-staff was raised in front of headquarters and as the stars and stripes were run up each morning at the roll of the drum and lowered at night with the same accompaniment, the children of the regiment learned to love its graceful folds. There were no white people within three hundred miles, and mails came at first semi-annually and for many years not more than bi-monthly, brought from Prairie du Chien by an Indian on his pony.

In 1823 the first primitive flour mill was erected in that part of the great Northwest, to be known in later years as Minneapolis the greatest flour manufactory in the world.

The mill was built under Colonel Snelling's orders for the food supply in part of the regiment and Mrs. Van Cleve told of playing around the old mill many times.

Soon after getting into the new fort another "first thing" was accomplished the first school of the Northwest, a fort school, and next, a first Sunday School. Mrs. Colonel Snelling and Mrs. Lieutenant Clark felt that they could not live and bring up their children with no Sabbath service. The Sabbath school grew and flourished, till it took in the parents as well as the children, and a Bible class was formed in which all felt a deep interest. One Monday after the study the previous day had been on the life of Moses and the children had wept because he had died without entering the promised land, Mrs. Van Cleve related: "My mother in crossing the parade ground met Captain David Hunter who looked so sad and downcast that she said, "Captain, are you sick, or have you had bad news?" "Oh! no Mrs. Clark, I am not sick or in personal trouble, but don't you feel sorry that Moses is dead?"

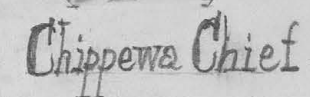
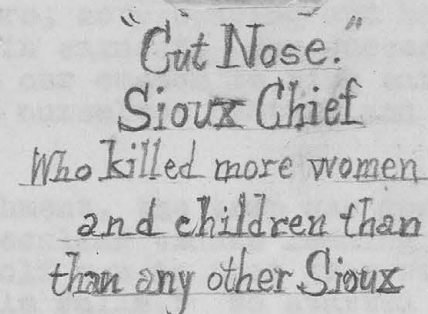
Mrs. Van Cleve remembered with remarkable clearness, the scenes and incidents of the first eight years of her life spent at old Fort Snelling. She told of rides and rambles through the country, notably that to beautiful "Little Falls" now Minnehaha; of picnics at Lakes "Calhoun" and "Harriet" the latter named after Mrs. Leavenworth, wife of Colonel Leavenworth, who brought the regiment up the Mississippi; of strawberry parties when children, mothers and fathers, young men and maidens gathered the delicious fruit, and said she, "Often now when passing through the crowded streets of our great city, I feel that I am walking over our old strawberry patches."

She remembered distinctly the arrival of the first steamboat in 1823, the cries "The steamboat is coming", the running of officers, women and children down the hill; the terrified Indians running from their wigwams utterly confounded at the puffing of the steam, refusing to go near what they termed "The Bad Spirit."

One gruesome tale she told, but so distinctive of those early days, that I must briefly sketch it. The principal men of the Sioux and Chippewa tribes had met at the "Indian Agency" and in the presence of Mayor Taliaferro, their "White Father", had made a solemn treaty of peace. In the evening at the wigwam of the Chippewa Chief, they had ratified this treaty by smoking the pipe of peace together and then, before the smoke of the emblematic pipe had cleared away, the treacherous Sioux had gone out and deliberately fired into the wigwams, killing several and wounding the Chief. The Chippewas with their wounded sought refuge and protection within the walls of the fort. Colonel Snelling, prompt and efficient, immediately sent two companies of soldiers demanding that the Sioux give

up their murderers. At first they refused, but when the interpreter said, "If you do not yield up these men peaceably, as many leaves as there are on these trees, as many blades of grass as there are beneath your feet, so many white men will come upon you, burn your villages, and destroy your nation." After a few hurried words the guilty men were handed over to the troops, by whom they were taken into the fort, their Sioux tribe camping without. Making a small fire within the walls, the condemned men marched round and round it singing their death songs. Indian revenge is literally a life for a life and the Colonel had decided to give them into the hands of the injured tribe to be punished according to their own customs. Some weeks passed and it was found that five

and it was found that five lives were to be paid for in kind. A council of Chippewas decided that the five selected from the prisoners should run the gauntlet and it was approved. They were to run from the camp of the Chippewas at the fort, across an open space to where the Sioux tribe was stationed. At a signal one of them starts, a shot, the man falls; and so one after another till four are down. The last, "Little Six", escaped several shots and almost reached home, the children clapped their hands as they recognized in him a friend who had done many kind things for them, giving them bows and arrows and pretty beaded moccasins; and "We wished, Oh! how we wished that he could have run faster, but our favorite almost at the goal, springs into the air and comes down dead!" We wept, shedding tears of real sorrow for our friend." Then followed a scene that beggars description. At the sight of blood, the Chippewas became fiends. They tore off their scalps, and handed them to their wounded Chief. Then grown frantic, they danced and yelled, and sang their horrid scalp-songs. Next day the Chief sat up in bed, painted himself for death, sang his death-song, and, with those five fresh bloody scalps about his neck, passed on, no doubt, in the comfortable hope of a welcome in the "Happy hunting grounds", prepared by the "Good Spirit" for all those Indians who are faithful to their friends, and avenge themselves upon their foes.



Fierce and untamed as was the spirit of the Indian, he curbed it partially at least, in the shadow of the Fort, before the white man's authority. Other wild creatures came to their doors, in the frozen winter months, spurred by hunger, but came silently and swiftly by night. About the store-houses and chicken yards prowled the forest folk.

Mrs Van Cleve related

During the winter of 1825 and 1826 the wolves were especially troublesome, coming every night and carrying off any small stock they might find. My brother and I were much interested in the case of some chickens, and other pets which we were allowed to call ours, and finally thought we would try to catch some of the marauders; so preparing and baiting a steel trap, we began our work in earnest. Our success was far beyond our hopes, and it was our custom to rise early every morning at reveille, dress ourselves hastily and run down to look at the trap.

One morning to our astonishment, the trap was gone, but the blood on the snow, and the peculiar tracks leading towards the woods, satisfied us that a wolf was in that trap somewhere between the fort and "Little Falls." We started in pursuit, without any protection from the cold, which was intense; our one idea was-- the wolf, and how to catch him. I was bare-headed and bare-handed; my brother, boy-like, had seized his cap and mittens as he left the house. After traveling on and on, wherever that track led us, we of course, became cold and very tired, but still could not think of giving up our search, and my dear brave brother, insisted on my wearing his cap and mittens. We must have gone more than a mile and our consciences, aided by the cold, began to warn us that we were doing wrong, when an Indian boy in a blanket, with his bow and quiver appeared emerging from the bushes very near "Minnehaha", and thus my brother accosted him: "How Nitchie". After a reply to this invariable salutation, Malcolm, my brother told him in the Indian language, which was then as familiar to us as our mother tongue, why we were there and what we wanted, offering him a loaf of bread and a piece of pork if he would find our wolf and bring him to our door immediately. The lad gladly closed with the offer, took the trail and started after him, while we turned our faces homeward. Just as we reached our garden fence we heard the familiar breakfast drum, and saw our father and Captain Scott walking in a somewhat excited manner, back and forth, and discussing something. We afterwards learned that it was our conduct. Our friend, the Captain, made him promise he would say nothing in the way of reproof, until he had drunk his coffee. In consequence of this we were saluted kindly but not warmly, and we followed the gentlemen to the breakfast room, where a rousing fire in the great fire-place, and an appetizing breakfast awaited us. Just as our meal was ending a soldier entered the room and said, "Malcolm, there is an Indian boy here with a wolf, who wants to see you." This announcement brought all to their feet, and everyone rushed

out to see the sight, and there with his foot fast in our trap lay a large timber wolf, exhausted with pain and fatigue. Captain Scott examined him carefully and pronounced him the very one they had tried in vain to capture, and he congratulated the little boy and girl of seven and eight who had succeeded so fully when the older ones had failed."

To illustrate the travel of these days, Mrs. Van Cleve told of her father, Lieutenant Clark, having received a furlough in the summer of 1825 taking his family from Fort Snelling to New England to visit relatives. Much to the children's delight a keel-boat was fitted up nicely for the occasion, and the party, which included another officer's family, started for Prairie du Chien. Said she, "The ceaseless walking to and fro of the men who poled us along was an accompaniment to all our daily amusements, and we went to sleep lulled by their regular foot-falls. I do not remember how many weeks we traveled thus, but I know that all the children on board the boat had the chicken-pox and recovered during the trip. Arriving at Prairie du Chien we took a steamer for St. Louis, and there another for New Orleans where we embarked on the sailing vessel "Crawford" for New York, our first sea voyage." They encountered a fearful storm off Cape Hatteras and were out of sight of land twenty-seven days and that was the so-called continuous route of those days.



First Train of Cars.
Out of Fort Snelling.

In June 1827 Mrs. Van Cleve's father now Colonel Nathan Clark was ordered to Fort Crawford, Prairie du Chien to strengthen the garrison there, when began the life of constant changes which was hers for many years. A year at Fort Crawford, two years at Nashville, Tennessee, then upon being ordered to Fort Howard, Green Bay, Colonel Clark sent his family to Cincinnati for school advantages where they remained for four years or until the awful scourge of Asiatic Cholera swept that city. Fort Winnebago was their next home, where Mrs. Van Cleve first met her future husband, young Lieutenant H. P. Van Cleve. From there she was sent to New Haven to attend Mrs. Apthorpe's school for young ladies where she remained two years, and was then summoned back to Fort

Winnebago because of the illness and death of her father in February 1836. Her marriage occurred one month later in accordance with her father's last wishes, as also in accordance with whose advice, Lieutenant Van Cleve resigned his commission, and left the army in September of the same year. It was long years afterwards when Mrs. Van Cleve said, "We bade a long good-bye to the army and its many tender associations, but the army had always been my home; I loved it as such. I love it still, and it is a comfort to me in my old age to know that I am not far away from dear old Fort Snelling, my earliest home."

They lived in Cincinnati for a short time, and then for two years in Davies Prairie, Missouri, settling up the estate of Lieutenant Davies, General Van Cleve's brother-in-law and army associate. Afterwards for many years, Ann Harbor, Michigan was their home, where they were engaged in teaching. In army posts they met intimately men who afterward became famous; notably, Colonel Zachary Taylor, General Andrew Jackson, and General Harrison, each of whom became president of the United States. Many other men notable in the Mexican and Civil Wars were their friends.

In literary circles in Cincinnati, New Haven, Princeton, and Ann Arbor they saw, heard and knew men and women distinguished in the history of our country. Among these were Salmon P. Chase, afterward Chief Justice of the United States, Edward Mansfield the great journalist, Judge Bellamy Storer, the distinguished jurist, Mr. Mitchell famous in astronomy, Dr. Taylor and Leonard Bacon mighty in eloquence and theology, grand old Noah Webster, Chancellor Tappan of Michigan University and many others.

In the autumn of 1856, the Van Cleve's with great reluctance, bade good-bye to their many friends in Ann Arbor. A number of the family had become much enfeebled by the malaria, so prevalent in the Michigan Peninsula at that time, and they found it was necessary to change their home. Spurred by the thought of a home in the invigorating air of the Northwest, they started for Long Prairie, Todd County, Minnesota.

Unfortunately for them severe cold settled down unusually early. They journeyed by steamboat as far as possible, then crossed the Mississippi in light skiffs which were almost swamped by huge cakes of floating ice. After crossing the river they took a wagon for the journey into the wilderness. They had expected to reach their destination that night, but as night came upon them, their horses gave out, so they built a huge camp-fire, and made all as comfortable as possible. Putting the children to sleep on a buffalo robe on the ground, Mrs. Van Cleve prepared to sit in the wagon with her little baby in her arms. In the darkness, and intense stillness, they were surprised by a well known voice. Their eldest son who had been away from them a year and a half, with his uncle in

the Rockies had now come to meet them. Knowing of parties of Indians abroad, and thinking it was an Indian encampment, he sang out, "How Nitchie". Great was the rejoicing at the reunion.

Long Prairie had been the seat of the Winnebago Agency, and there were still standing in pretty good order, a large number of houses. These, though empty, gave the idea of a settlement to the new-comers, and dispelled a feeling of loneliness. They were to become the nucleus of a colony which was to settle and develop a large tract of land, purchased from the government by a company, some members of which were friends and relatives.

On the way to the new home they had purchased at Dubuque ample supplies for a year, but were obliged to leave them with their household goods to follow on the next boat. As a matter of fact those supplies did not reach them for several months. Mrs. Van Cleve related how articles left by the former occupants served the purpose of furnishing the table, and kitchen. At first game and fish were abundant, but as winter settled down in earnest, even these were not to be obtained, while the snow had become so deep that teams could not get through, and it was most difficult to get wood to keep the necessary fires going. "Providentially in the summer some wheat had been stored in one of the buildings, this became our only food for weeks and weeks, and was the one thing that kept us from starvation. This unground wheat was boiled and eaten with salt, the only seasoning of any kind we had; no butter, no milk, no meat, yet we can never forget the intense relish with which our children partook of it."

The Indians finding it impossible to get game had broken in the windows of our improvised granary scattering broken glass to such an extent that the wheat was unsafe for food until we had picked it over grain by grain. This process was our daily occupation. I recall distinctly the scene in our dining room when all the available members of our family were seated around a long pine table with a little pile of wheat before each



Minneapolis 1857

the Rockies had now come to rest upon the Indian country, and thinking it was an Indian country, he said out, "How nice!" "How nice!" "How nice!"

Long Prairie had been the seat of the Minnesota Agency, and there were still standing in front of the old agency a large number of houses. These, though empty, gave the idea of a village. They were to become the nucleus of a colony which was to be developed on a large tract of land, purchased from the government by a company, some members of which were Indians and some

On the way to the new home they had purchased at Long Prairie, supplies for a year, but were obliged to leave them with their horses. They followed on the next day. As a matter of fact, those supplies did not reach them for several months. Mrs. Van Cleve related how, after being left by the Indians, they suffered from lack of food. They were obliged to live on the land, and the Indians, at first, did not give them any food. But as winter settled down in earnest, even then they were not to be bothered, while the snow and frost were deep. Mrs. Van Cleve related how, when the Indians were obliged to live on the land, they were obliged to live on the land, and the Indians, at first, did not give them any food. But as winter settled down in earnest, even then they were not to be bothered, while the snow and frost were deep.

1881 Minneapolis
This became our only food for weeks and weeks, and we had one thing that kept us from starvation. This was the only thing that kept us from starvation. This was the only thing that kept us from starvation. This was the only thing that kept us from starvation.

The Indians, thinking it impossible to get food and clothing in the winter of our first year, gave us an extra amount of food. This was the only thing that kept us from starvation. This was the only thing that kept us from starvation. This was the only thing that kept us from starvation.

replenished from time to time from the large heap in the center, conversing cheerfully, telling interesting stories, singing songs, never complaining, but always hopeful that before this our last resource was exhausted our supplies would arrive."

Their hope was realized, for just as they were practically at the end of this, their one supply, the teams broke their way through the drifts and arrived with abundant supplies.

The tales of that time were like that of the "Swiss family Robinson". In the spring, after crops they had planted were beautifully growing came the historic plague of grass-hoppers. Nearly every green thing was eaten. They made friends with the Indians though fighting among the different tribes was going on, and they often saw them on the war-path with scalps hanging upon them. During the last of their stay a small military company was sent to guard the little settlement.

In one of their out-buildings a room with a stove was kept for the use of any small group of Indians who seemed to need a temporary shelter. There they could build a fire and camp on the floor for the night. Once an Indian appeared with a badly frozen hand. Mrs. Van Cleve kindly dressed it, and the Indian went away. The following summer a dusky form appeared at the door, and a fine wild goose was thrown in.

Several years later a party of Indians were camping on the Mississippi river bank, not far from the Van Cleve home in St. Anthony (now Minneapolis). One morning two or three of these Indians came to the Van Cleve's door with baskets to sell. They were invited in, and given a meal. Upon Mrs. Van Cleve's coming into the kitchen one of the Indians sprang to his feet, and held up his hand. It was he of the frozen hand!

A life of fairly happy and peaceful days though hard working ones were spent at Long Prairie. Then in April 1861 came the bombardment of Fort Sumter, and the enlistment of General Van Cleve in the second regiment of Minnesota Volunteers. There was a quick changing of plans and abode. A few months were spent in St. Paul after which it seemed expedient to move to St. Anthony, now east Minneapolis. Here the remainder of their days were spent.

"One pleasant summer afternoon", related Mrs. Van Cleve, "in 1864, I with my mother chanced to be spending a few hours at Fort Snelling. We were leaning on the railing of the bastion of the fort contemplating the river so beautiful from that height and recalling the coming of the first steamboat forty years before, and lo! a whistle and the loud puffing and snorting of the iron horse! Captain Nelson standing near and listening to our conversation, exclaimed, pointing over to Mendota, "And there goes the first train of cars that ever started out from Fort Snelling."



First Minneapolis Suspension Bridge.

Because of hardships^{received} and wounds during the Civil War the General was frail in body the last years of his life; but Mrs. Van Cleve was vigorous until near the end of her life, notwithstanding the bearing of eleven children all of whom (excepting three who died in infancy) grew to maturity. Eight other children received her motherly care, being for long periods members of her family group. In those last twenty years of her life she was identified with every good work in her home city. She was an ardent advocate of woman's rights and suffrage, an apostle of temperance and a worker in person to reclaim fallen women whom she considered in almost all cases the sinned against. She worked to establish the Bethany Home, and with Mrs. T. B. Walker and Mrs. Mendenhall was on the board of that in-

stitution until her death. An example of her big human interest in individual cases is found in the following incident: A law suit for murder against a young woman who had often been employed as a seamstress in her family appealed to her fearlessness and love of justice. The young woman had been seduced when under the influence of drugged liquor by a young man prominent in social circles. She, after repeated promises of marriage had been abandoned, the young man was shot and killed on the street by the girl, crazed as she was by her condition. Mrs. Van Cleve felt that the young woman, although undeniably weak and erring, was not the one upon whom should rest the blame. The girl was without social position and without influential friends and Mrs. Van Cleve, herself, supported and defended her through the trial. The girl was acquitted.

Another incident in lighter vein shows her resourcefulness and independence. In 1863 or 1864 when all the best manhood of the little town of St. Anthony were in the Civil War, the women left at home were much troubled by the bad condition of the wooden sidewalks, especially in front of the village hotel. Loose boards and protruding nails invited accidents to limb and to clothes, but the idlers about the hotel were appealed to in vain for help. One day Mrs. Van Cleve with hammer and nails in hand, marched determinedly up to the little hotel and before an unwillingly admiring group of men calmly and effectively drove the nails home herself.

She was also on the board at various times of the Home for Children and Aged Women, The Washburn Home for Orphans, and the Northwestern Hospital. Her most loved work was that in her own Presbyterian Church, though she was interdenominational in her sympathies, and brought up an Episcopalian. She was state President of the Presbyterian Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Minnesota for many years, and honorary president until her death. She delighted in the personal organization of many women's societies throughout the state, and the Northwest for the support of foreign missions. She was world-wide in her interests.

General Van Cleve passed away in April 1891 aged eighty-two years. His funeral service was the first service, truly a dedicatory one, held in the beautiful new and then just completed edifice of Andrew Church, a facsimile of St. Giles of Edinburgh, Scotland. Of this church he had been a pillar since its foundation. It was filled to overflowing with friends of pioneer days, of the Civil War, and of St. Paul, Fort Snelling, as well as all the home friends of Minneapolis. Long will be remembered the beautiful service which seemed almost one of coronation. Mrs. Van Cleve followed close, as the beloved form was carried down the aisle, with her silvery hair uncovered, her soft grey gown and clinging white crepe shawl showing no hopeless mourning garb, while the choir sang almost triumphantly

"Angels of Jesus, Angels of Light."

"Singing to welcome the Pilgrims of the Night"

Mrs. Van Cleve survived her husband sixteen years. After an accident three years before her death, she rapidly failed in health though her memory was especially clear on the earliest scenes of her life. "Yes", she would say when realizing the growing infirmities of her body, "I am packing up to go home." Once at the last, when aroused from a stupor she exclaimed, "Are the little boys tucked up warm?"

Her funeral was held, as was her husband's, in the church of which they had been members since its beginning. At the service at Lakewood Cemetery a Bugler from Fort Snelling sounded "Taps" over the grave of the soldier's wife, and daughter.

Clara Peabody Crooker.



"Sibley House" Mendota .
 Historical Museum of the Minnesota D.A.R.s.
 Built in 1856 by Gen. H.H. Sibley
 First Governor of Minnesota
 1858-1860

