



Maud Hart and Delos Wheeler  
Lovelace Family Papers.

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Great grandfather and Grandmother Crocker were rigidly religious, and look so in their walnut-framed portraits. Yet Stella remembered them smoking their pipes together of an evening in Indiana when she was a tiny girl. Of course, so did Andrew Jackson's Rachel smoke a pipe. Which reminds me that I do remember one important fact. <sup>The I in 998 Crocker name stood for Jackson. Her</sup> Great Grandfather Crocker's mother was a Jackson, related in some degree to Andrew.

<sup>in spite of all the stress</sup> I never felt close to the Crockers as I <sup>always did</sup> did and do to the Palmers. The Palmer ancestors seem as alive as though they lived next door. Perhaps because they loved the written word. <sup>These times of that in</sup>

<sup>or perhaps because you would expect themselves in writing?</sup> Great Grandfather Bezaleel Palmer turns up first with the tattered copy of a letter he wrote in 1831 to Rev. Bingham in Marietta, Ohio. It <sup>reply to him of</sup> is in answer to a letter which had told him of the death of his <sup>plum</sup> wife in Marietta ~~Ohio~~ Some years before, Bezaleel had taken her and their three young children...Francis, Emily and Lucius,...to Ohio because the climate there was supposed to benefit lung complaint from which she suffered. How did he get them there, I wonder? The dark forests were being pushed back; there were towns along the rivers which flowed into the great rocky bays. But no railroads had been built in Maine in the twenties when Bezaleel made this trek. Probably these Palmers went by ship from Belfast, overlooking the Penobscot Bay where Bezaleel lived about that time. They could have gone by ship to Boston and perhaps by stage to ~~xxxxxxx~~ and Ohio River boat and Marietta on the Muskingham. In that charming little town, capital of the Northwest Territory ~~which already had~~ whose citizens were of fine New England stock and this was reflected in their greets and churches and houses. Bezaleel left them there and returned to Maine.

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Great Grandfather Bezaleel Palmer turns up first with the tattered copy of a letter he wrote in 1831 to a Rev. Bingham in Marietta, Ohio. It is in answer to a letter which had told him of the death of his wife in Marietta ~~Ohio~~ Some years before, Bezaleel had taken her and their three young children...Francis, Emily and Lucius,....to Ohio because the climate there was supposed to benefit lung complaint from which she suffered. How did he get them there, I wonder? ~~No railroads had been built in Maine at that time.~~ <sup>The dark forests were being pushed back;</sup> there were towns along the rivers which flowed into the great rocky bays. But no railroads had been built in Maine in the twenties when Bezaleel made this trek. Probably these Palmers went by ship from Belfast, overlooking the Penobscot Bay where Bezaleel lived about that time. They could have gone by ship to Boston and perhaps by stage to ~~xxxxxxx~~ and Ohio River boat and Marietta on the Muskingham. In that charming little town, capital of the Northwest Territory ~~xxxxxxx~~ whose citizens were of fine New England stock and this was reflected in their greets and churches and houses. Bezaleel left them there and returned to Maine.

~~this~~ is because they liked to write and left so much writing behind,.

Grand Grandfather Bezaleel who must have been born in  
~~Maine in the~~  
~~late 1790s~~ late 1800s ~~turns up first with a~~ turns up first with a  
letter to a Rev. Bingham in Marietta, Ohio. It is undated but was  
probably written in 1831 since it is concerned with the death of <sup>Bezaleel's</sup> ~~his~~  
wife <sup>who died</sup> ~~who died~~ about that time, . Bezaleel had taken his wife and three  
young children to Marietta because the climate there was thought to  
be good for lung diseases. It must have been quite a journey to make  
in the 1820s before passenger train travel had come to Maine railroa  
had come to Maine. Doubtless he had gone by boat to Boston , but  
that only starts him on his w y. In any event she had died and Rev,

He lived when  
was ↓ President

Booy



under the voluminous ~~himation~~ petticoats all girls wore in those days..  
fashionable

days a new/article of attire called drawers. ~~Наша модная одежда была такая же как и у нас~~

~~Эта модная одежда была такая же как и у нас~~ She had brought

It had probably come from Augusta on the Boston boat. Soon Albertine home the pattern, ~~и она была такая же как и у нас~~ and her sisters were down on the

floor ~~сидя на полу~~ with a length or two of homespun ~~сидя на полу~~

~~и она была такая же как и у нас~~ happily cutting out drawers ~~и она была такая же как и у нас~~

Grant Grandfather and Grand mother Crocker were rigidly

religious and look so in their walnut-framed portraits. Yet ~~они~~ my mother remembered them smoking their pipes together

~~они сидели на полу~~ of an evening in Indiana when they ~~они~~ had

~~они~~ grown old together and Stella was a tiny girl. Of course

so did Andrew Jackson's Rachel smoke a pipe, and though there is no

connection here my Great Grandfather Crocker's mother was a Jackson and

~~они~~ related to the former President.

I loved all these stories but I never felt close to the

Crockers as I did, and do, to the Palmers. The Palmers ancestors seem

as alive as though they lived next door. Perhaps because they liked to

write.

Great Grandfather ~~он~~ Bezaleel Palmer, who must have

been born in the 1790s. turns up first with ~~он~~ a letter  
to a Rev. Bingham in Marietta, Ohio. It

~~он~~ is undated but

~~он~~ it was concerned with the death of his first wife, and contemporary

evidence indicates that this took place about 1831. He had taken her

and their three young children to <sup>Ohio</sup> ~~они~~ because the climate was

supposed to be good for her consumption. His letter to the minister who

had informed him, of her death, was the letter of an educated man. It

is full of <sup>the religious phrases of the day</sup> :God is just in all his ways

and it is the duty of his creatures to be reconciled to every dispensation

of divine providence. " He says that "his "dear children left to ~~они~~

mourn the loss of a tender and kind mother occupy much of my earnest

solicitude." ~~он~~ He rejoices, he says, "Rev Sir that Emily

was put into your charge by her mother prior to her decease/ and he

sends his parental affection....."

"Stella M. Palmer."

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Stella's roots ran straight and deep into the State of Maine. She never saw it. The Palmers, and also the Crockers, her mother's people, moved from Maine to New York, from New York to Indiana, and thence to Minnesota....some, on to California. But in more than one way they all remained Mainites. Grandma Austin, who had been Albertine Crocker, spoke like a Mainite <sup>as long as she lived.</sup> ~~until she died at eighty-two.~~ <sup>or to the end of her long life.</sup>

I do not know much about the Crockers except for those family anecdotes which cling like burrs when important facts have dropped away. I remember that Great Grandmother Crocker bore the last of her long line of children when she was fifty, and he was so small that he had a cigar box for his cradle. (He became a strapping <sup>that same</sup> man.) I remember that <sup>that same</sup> Great Grandmother, as Joanna Small, attended a boarding ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~boarding~~ school for young ladies somewhere in Maine, ~~the~~ snow sifted ~~xxxxxxx~~ from a leaky roof over her dormitory bed.

~~The~~ <sup>She</sup> ~~had~~ <sup>forgot</sup> ~~where~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~she~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~her~~ <sup>her</sup> ~~husband~~ <sup>husband</sup> lived in ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~Maine~~ <sup>Maine</sup> but I remember Graddma Austin telling me <sup>about</sup> ~~of~~ a great news one of her sisters brought home <sup>before</sup> ~~after~~ a trip to ... I think.... the Augustas Girls in Augusta were wearing under/~~their~~ voluminous petticoats common in that day, a new and fashionable article of attire. She had brought home a pattern and soon all the sisters, including <sup>a length or two of</sup> ~~Albertine,~~ were down on the floor with / ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ homespun happily cutting out....drawers!

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*the new property on sale that Albertine,*

*Handy* I do not remember where she and her *husband and their family* family lived in Maine but, Albertine, whom I knew as Grandma Austin, told me *about* of a great discovery one of her sisters made after a visit to - I think - Augusta. Girls in Augusta were wearing ~~under~~ *under* their voluminous petticoats a new and fashionable article of attire. She had brought home a pattern and soon Albertine and her sisters were down on the floor with a length or two of homespun happily cutting out....drawers.

Great Grandfather and Grandmother Crocker were rigidly religious and look so in their walnut-framed portraits. Yet Stella remembered them smoking their pipes together of an evening in Indiana when they were old and she was a tiny girl. Of course, so did Andrew Jackson's Rachel smoke a pipe. Which reminds me that I do know one important fact. Great ~~Grandfather's~~ *Grandfather's* mother *was a Jackson,* and related in some fashion to Andrew.

In spite of ~~Grandma~~ *Star* Grandma Austin's stories, I never felt close to the Crockers as I did, and do, to the Palmers. The Palmer ancestors seem as alive as though they lived next door. Perhaps

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Mainite Great Grandfather Bezaleel Palmer turns up first ~~with~~ *his* with a tattered copy, ~~his~~ *own,* of a letter he wrote to a Rev. Bingham in Marietta, Ohio. It ~~answers~~ *had written* answers a letter which brought word of the death of Bezaleel's wife in Marietta, ~~in 1831.~~ *in 1831* Some years before Bezaleel had taken her and their three young children, Emily, Francis and Lucius, to ~~Marietta~~ *Ohio* because the Ohio climate was supposed to be good for ~~lung~~ *lung* complaint. ~~That trip staggers my imagination.~~ *How did he get there?* There were no railroads in Maine at that time. ~~The ill wife might have ridden on pillion behind him but what~~ *There were few roads at the time and the most convenient on which he seems to have lived in at least once at Belfast + finally as old town when he was a general store in 1830s* ~~he was~~ *he was* ~~properly~~ *properly* at Belfast and perhaps was what by

~~Bingham had written to a friend in Maine~~

I do not remember where she and her family lived in Maine but Albertine, whom I knew as Grandma Austin, told me of a great discovery one of her sisters made after a visit to - I think - Augusta. Girls in Augusta were wearing under their numerous voluminous petticoats a new and fashionable article of attire. She had brought home a pattern and soon Albertine and her sisters were down on the floor with a length or two of homespun happily cutting out....drawers.

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Church were filed. Later it became the Centennial Methodist Church but at first it served "all orthodox Christian denominations." It was also open for all funerals.

Arosmond's came when she was forty-four.

"She hath done what she could," it says on her tombstone in the burying ground of the steepled small white church from which fields stretch away on every side.

One thing she had done was to leave her mark on every one of her ten children. Her memory was always green as myrtle and is green still among her grandchildren, while even some of the great grands are fragrantly aware of Grandmother Arosmond Price Hart.

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*> leaves out ... He married ...  
Her ...  
as ...  
...  
be checked and added.*