COAT OF ARMS

In heraldic language, the Arms (Shield) is:

Quarterly: sa. and gu. over all an eagle displ. with two heads ar. a bordure invecked counterchanged.

When translated the description is:

Divided quarterly: black and red, placed over all a silver eagle with two heads, wings spread, a border invoked colored counterchanged.

Above the shield and helmet is the crest, described as:

An eagle's head erased ar. charged with three ermine spots, pendant from the beak an annulet.

When translated this description is:

A silver eagle's head jagged, charged with three ermine spots; hanging from his beak a ring.

BRANCHES OF A FAMILY TREE
the hoar ancestry

William S. Hoar

With Art by Martha Henricksen
and Maps by Diana McPhail

TANGLED ROOTS
VANCOUVER, CANADA

Cover Illustration: The Hoar Coat of Arms
as found in *Burke's General Armory*

Available from W. S. Hoar
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PREFACE

This is a family record written for my children, grandchildren and any others who may be interested. The genealogy is based on the research of Daniel W. Hoare, M.D., whose ancestry in Gloucestershire and New England is the same as our family's. Many family members have helped with dates, facts and photographs—in particular brother Gerald, sister Edith, uncle Robert, aunt Ethel Frank, and cousins Carrie, Marjorie and Lester. Jean Hoar (Mrs. Walter G. Hoar) found time to search records for several details related to the family days in Shell Lake, Wisconsin. I am greatly indebted to Martha Henricksen for her artistic studies of the old homestead, prepared from many fading photographs, to Patricia Brammall for her helpful suggestions during the preparation of the art, and to Diana McPhail who drew the maps. The next section of this study will tell the story of Robert Colpitts and Margaret Wade from Durham County in England.

W.S.Hoar
Vancouver
August 1985

To forget one's ancestors, is to be a brook
Without a source, a tree without a root.....

Old Chinese Proverb

1 INTRODUCTION

GEORGE WHITFIELD HOAR (1885-1983) There were very few who remembered him as a young man by the time he reached the end of his long life. Most, including his immediate family, remembered him in later life, as an elder member of the family or a kindly ageing gentleman. He had always been a vital part of the lives of his family, a respected senior citizen of the Salisbury Road community for longer than anyone could remember. Family, friends and acquaintances knew him as a hard-working, prosperous farmer and dairyman, a kind friend in time of need, a responsible community member ready to help and advise, a generous host with boundless hospitality. He was ever faithful to his church, held strong moral views and had a keen sense of fun. To the end, he remained young in spirit and moved with the times, accepting great changes in his life and adapting to our rapidly expanding technological world.

Grammie was my only source of information on the family name that I inherited from my father. She did not know much about the Hoar ancestry although she knew as much as most people know about their forebears unless they have a liking for genealogical research. My great grandfather, George Mills Hoar, lived for some years in grammie's home, accompanied the family when they moved to Shell Lake, Wisconsin in 1891 and subsequently died in her home. But I remember nothing of what she told me about him personally and our only contacts with his generation were the pleasant and jovial visits of his youngest sister Sophronia Robinson (Aunt Soph). Grammie had never known my great-great-grandfather, James Linton Hoar, nor did she know

much about his 16 children other than Aunt Soph and the descendants of his son Robert Blinken (Uncle John and Aunt Lucy). Grammie's knowledge of the family background was very sketchy although she knew that there were many of the name Hoar in lower Albert County, along the shores of Shepody Bay and that one of the family had settled on Scott Road near Salisbury and others had lived along Little River. She thought that the family came originally to Nova Scotia from Rhode Island (not correct) and that they were Loyalists (also incorrect), but she had no idea when they first came to Albert County nor where they first settled. Naturally, grammie's best stories, which were well-told and numerous, had to do with the Newcombs, the family trek to Shell Lake, her life there, the great fire, and other fires and moves that she experienced with her large family. In fact, our contacts with relatives on the Hoar side of the family were rare compared with the numerous visits of the Newcombs, Steeves and Colpitts families.

Later, during graduate school days in Boston, I found the family name turning up often and at different places in New England. I also did some searching in the Boston Public Library and was richly rewarded by the autobiography and other writings of Senator George Frisbee Hoar and the biography of Ebenezer Rockwood Hoar, U.S. Attorney General 1869-70. I learned that the forebears of these distinguished gentlemen came from Gloucester, England not long after the Pilgrim Fathers made their voyage in the MAYFLOWER. I also discovered that an early member of this family was President of Harvard University and that, through marriage, there were connections with two Presidents of the United States (John Adams and John Quincy Adams). I found that the family name was prominent in New England for almost a century and a half before New Brunswick became a province. However, I failed to answer the most interesting question: whether or not there was any connection between the New England family and my ancestors of the same name in Albert County, New Brunswick. To sort out these connections if they existed would have required far more time than I could devote to the matter half a century ago. My casual searches in Boston came to an abrupt end with the completion of the Ph.D., embarking on a career, marriage, family, and the pressures related thereto. Fortunately, in the interval, others have had the time and the

links are now well established.

Half a century after I tried to sort out these matters with my grandmother, I find some of my children and grandchildren posing the same sorts of questions to me. Their curiosity, unlike mine, is heightened by school projects which, at some stage, often involve the drawing of a family tree—an activity that would certainly have been considered a frill in the country school that I attended. Like grammie, our knowledge of the family roots is sketchy and the branches of the trees are rather short and often broken. However, there is today a lively interest in genealogy and the history of many North American families has now been recorded in detail; our family is fortunate to have some records for the main branches that have developed in North America.

Records are most complete for the Newcomb family during its first three centuries on this continent. An early member of the family, John Bearse Newcomb of Elgin, Illinois published his "Genealogical Memoir" in 1874 and this was later revised by Bethuel Merritt Newcomb and updated to 1923. Esther Clark Wright has dealt in a similar scholarly way with the descendants of Heinrich and Rachel Stief (Steeves) for their first two centuries in Canada. Less complete but immensely valuable is the typescript of Colpitts genealogy compiled by the late Clayton Colpitts, fifth generation descendant of Robert Colpitts and Margaret Wade. Finally, Daniel W. Hoare, M.D., of St. Petersburg, Florida has spent many years tracing the history of the Hoar(e) family of Gloucester, England from its beginnings in New England almost 250 years ago; his findings have been compiled in several mimeographed binders related to the main branches of the family in North America. To these families one can add good records for several families linked to them by marriage: the Blacks, the Weldons, and others.

Although there is now a substantial number of these family records, it is unusual for a North American family, with roots in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, to find ready-made records for so many of its branches extending back for ten generations or more. This exceptional situation was recently stressed when friends from Seattle took us out to dinner in the West End. At some point between salad and dessert, our host referred to my "Scottish Ancestry." He seemed surprised when I reacted

with the comment that I was in fact a mongrel Canadian and, as far as I knew, had no Scottish genes whatever. His wife too had lumped Myra and me together and assumed that we were both born in Scotland and that Canada was our adopted home. As the conversation moved on, it became clear that neither of them, first generation Americans, had conceived of English speaking Canadians who could trace their ancestry back for two or three generations in this country; her parents came from Poland while his father, who was a brewer in the Ukraine, arrived in Michigan almost simultaneously with the Eighteenth Amendment.

This unusual combination of records is emphasized when we bring our children and grandchildren into the picture. Only fifty percent of our children's genes stem from North American pioneers; the others are pure Scottish from the Isle of Lewis. Their mother, like most people, knew very little about ancestors earlier than her grandparents when we started these searches. Our grandchildren have other problems with grandparents from the Scottish mainland, from Ireland, and from Norway. They must solve their own special problems for I have chosen to draw the line at the grandparents of our children; on my side of the family the Hoar-Newcomb combination and the Steeves-Colpitts lines, and on their mother's side the Mackenzies and the Macleods of Stornoway and the Isle of Lewis. I hope that those interested in these records will be able to correct inevitable errors and add interesting details; perhaps future generations will have a more complete picture than we had when our grandchildren attempted to draw their first family trees.

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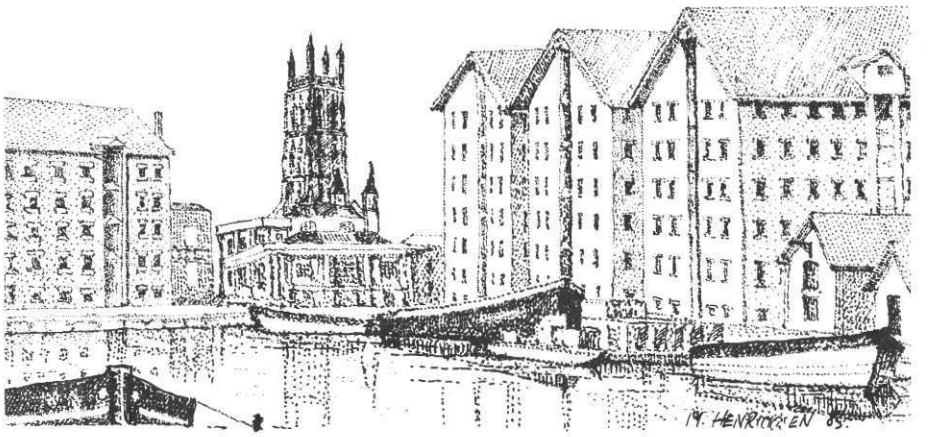


Gloucester Quayside on River Severn

2 A CHURCH WITHOUT A BISHOP AND A STATE WITHOUT A KING

When the Sheriff of Gloucester died in 1638, he left his wife Joanna, still a relatively young woman, with six children and an uncertain future. Joanna decided to emigrate. In her own words:

> *I was a contemporary of the pious and bountiful Lady Radcliffe for whom your college is named. My honoured husband, Charles Hoare, Sheriff of Gloucester in England, by his death in 1638 left me a widow with six children. We were of the people called by their revilers Puritans, to whom civil liberty, sound learning and religion were very dear. Times were troublous in England and the hands of princes and prelates were heavy upon God's people. My thoughts were turned to the New England, where precious John Harvard had just lighted that little candle which has since thrown its beam so far, where there seemed a providential refuge for those who desired a church without a bishop, and a state without a king. I did not, therefore, like the worshipful Lady Radcliffe, send a contribution in money, but I came hither myself, bringing the five youngest of my children with me, and arrived in Braintree in the year 1640.* (From a letter written by Joanna Hoar announcing a gift to Radcliffe College; see Storey and Emerson, 1911).

From this letter it is evident that Joanna was a cultured and well-educated woman. What survives in the documents of seventeenth century Gloucester shows that the family was highly respected, active in civic affairs and prominent in the life of

that part of England; some of them were nonconformers and took an active part in resistance to the monarchy. An ardent concern for education is evident in the fact that two of Joanna Hoar's sons graduated from universities and that, in later years, she bequeathed a sum of money to Radcliffe College. The family name of Hoare is still encountered frequently in Gloucester; the telephone directory current in June 1984 listed 75 of that name. Of Joanna Hincksman Hoare, C.F.Adams wrote "the common origin of that remarkable progeny in which statesmen, jurists, lawyers, orators, poets, story-tellers and philosophers vie with each other in recognized eminence." The mother of this remarkable brood lies buried in the ancient burying ground of Quincy, Massachusetts; the stone above her head records the date of arrival of the Hoare family in America as 1640.

Joanna Hoar of Gloucester bore eight children. Two died before she emigrated while Thomas, the eldest, remained behind when his mother left the homeland. Four of the five remaining were destined to play major roles in the life and history of the vigorous colony that was evolving on the shores of Massachusetts Bay. The descendants of her daughter Joanna include John Adams, the second President of the United States as well as the sixth President, John Quincy Adams, Jr. The other daughter Margery was also in the line of ancestry leading to John Quincy Adams, Jr., while both of these ladies were interconnected through marriages with several leading New England families. Son Leonard was the scholar of the family and had a distinguished career both in England and in Massachusetts; he received two degrees from Cambridge University and became President of Harvard University in 1672, the first Harvard graduate to attain this position. Son John became a prominent lawyer and a well-known public figure, first in Situate and then in Concord, Mass. He is said to have been independent in speech, rashly sharp of tongue and pen, and often at odds with the authorities, particularly the ecclesiastical oligarchy. In the next century, one of John's descendants answered the call for settlers in Nova Scotia and became the founder of the NS/NB branch of the Hoar family. Joanna's third emigrant son Daniel became a successful trader in Boston but, after about 10 years, returned to England and probably died in London. More complete biographical notes on this family are included in the genealogy at the end of the book.

The Hoar Ancestry

The progeny of Charles Hoare and Joanna Hincksman prospered in New England for well over a century before one of them decided to move with his family to Nova Scotia. This period, which extends from the mid-seventeenth to the latter part of the eighteenth century, was one of the most significant in American and World history. It opened with the colonization of the North Atlantic seaboard of America; it closed with the emergence of a second great English-speaking nation. Between 1607, when the first permanent settlers arrived in Virginia, and 1732 when Georgia received its charter from Geogre II, thirteen independent colonies were formed along the north Atlantic coast, each receiving its own charter, developing its own laws and customs, prides and prejudices, and each prospering on some particular product or way of life. Virginia, the first of the colonies (1607) found its wealth in tobacco; Georgia, the last (1732), settled for indigo and rice like its nearest neighbor South Carolina; all three thrived on slavery.

The New Brunswick Hoar and Newcomb families had their roots in the colonization of Massachusetts, the principal colony of the New England group and the leader of them all in prosperity, trade, political thinking, educational concern—and religious bigotry. With only modest agricultural possibilities, the settlers of the Bay Colony turned to trade and commerce; these New Englanders, with several superb harbors, the best of which was Boston, founded one of the great trading nations of the time with ships, which they built from local timbers, plying between America, Europe and the West Indies as well as trading along the coast with the other colonies. New England ships also went forth to harvest the rich fisheries of the nearby Atlantic and worked the waters north to Newfoundland. A magnificent fleet of sailing ships carried lumber from the nearby forests, fish from the ocean waters, rope from hemp and homespun from flax that they grew on their farms, and iron from the first iron works in America (established at Saugus in 1644).

By 1750, the rapidly expanding populations of the Thirteen Colonies totalled about 1.5 million, with more than half this number concentrated in New England. Within two generations Pilgrims and Puritans, the founders of the Bay Colony, moved from the shacks and encampments that served them as their first homes to sophisticated houses and life styles far better

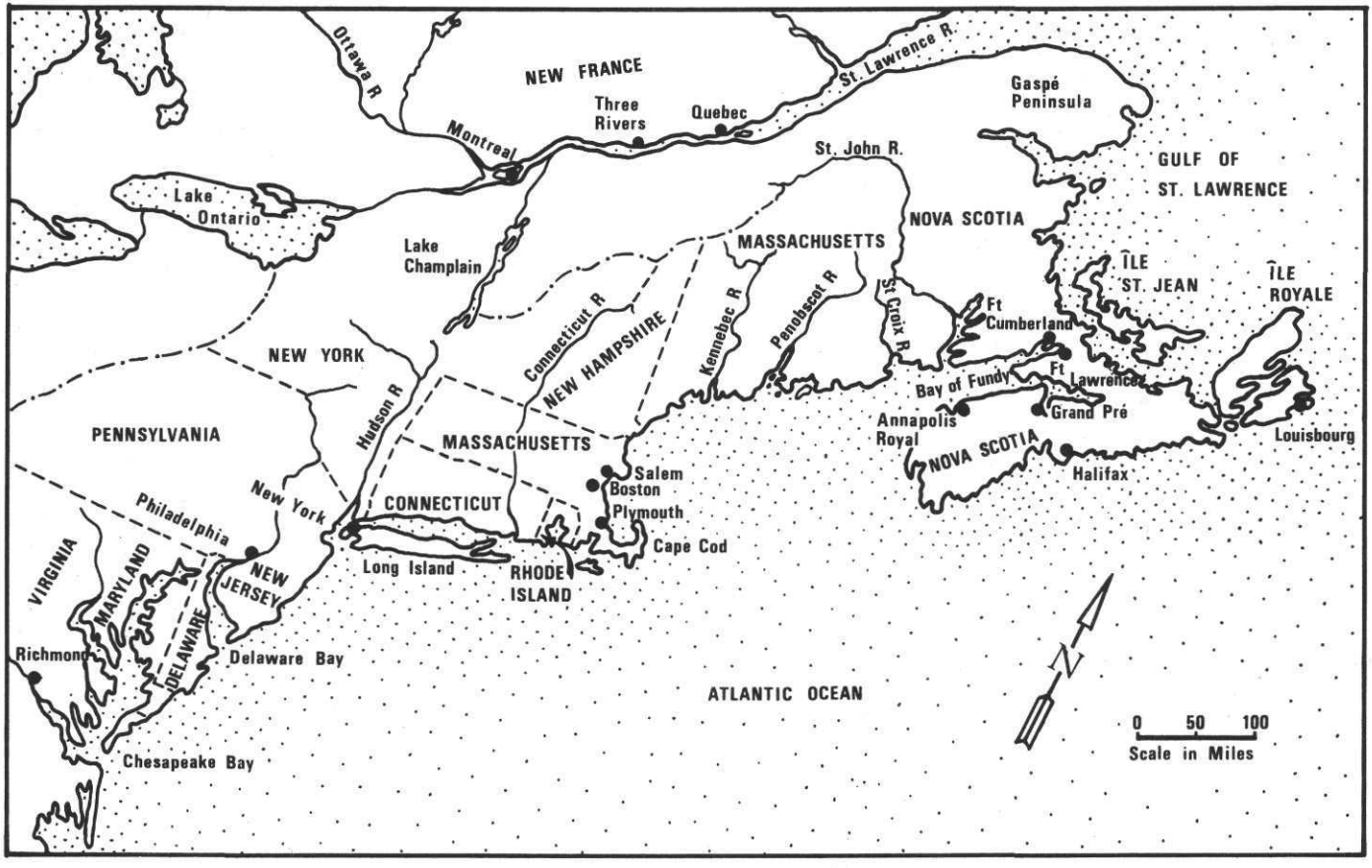
than those found in most parts of the world. Winslow (1957) puts it thus:

> *Here, in one generation, is a violent contrast. There is the 'Pilgrim Father,' having at first all things in common with his fellows, grubbing a desperate living on an inhospitable shore, dwelling in little better than a shack. We have in the 'Pilgrim Son' a prototype of Old Colony elegance, a man conscious of the merits of cultured luxury, the rewards of power, and the importance of social status.*

This can scarcely have been the fate of all Pilgrim Sons but it stresses the progress made within one generation. Again, Winslow writes of the major New England city:

> *Boston had been described by a visitor in the seventeen-forties as resembling "an English village badly transplanted."..... a generation later, seafarers approaching the harbour were able to note that the place had a neat appearance, with rows of grey-painted houses housing over 15,000 inhabitants, the more imposing shapes of civic buildings and churches adding variety to the townscape.*

The first half of the eighteenth century in New England has been described as the heyday of the Old Colonies. The New Englander emerged as a distinct type with his fine educational institutions, prides, independence, resentment of laws imposed by distant despots and his determination to preserve his liberties and to battle for the rights to govern his colonies in a democratic way. By this time, the homeland seemed very distant and the stories told by grandparents had become tedious; English names and places were very far away and seemed unimportant. The century that ended with the War of Independence (1775-83) witnessed the bloody Indian Wars, the threatening alliances between the French and Indians to the north and between the Spanish and Indians to the south and, above all, a steadily increasing friction with the homeland. New Englanders became bitterly involved in the struggle between England and France for the North American continent and later with Britain for their independence as a nation. Although the records are few, it is clear that the descendants of Joanna Hoar were a part of all this. One interesting record survives to emphasize this point.


Ottawa R
NEW FRANCE
St. Lawrence R
Gaspé Peninsula
Three Rivers
Quebec
Montreal
St. John R.
GULF OF ST. LAWRENCE
Lake Ontario
Lake Champlain
MASSACHUSETTS
NOVA SCOTIA
ÎLE ST. JEAN
ÎLE ROYALE
Connecticut R
NEW HAMPSHIRE
Kennebec R
Penobscot R
St. Croix R
Ft Cumberland
NEW YORK
Bay of Fundy
Ft Lawrence
Hudson R
Annapolis Royal
Grand Pré
PENNSYLVANIA
MASSACHUSETTS
NOVA SCOTIA
Louisbourg
Salem
Boston
Halifax
Philadelphia
New York
CONNECTICUT
Plymouth
Cape Cod
VIRGINIA
MARYLAND
NEW JERSEY
Long Island
RHODE ISLAND
DELAWARE
Richmond
Delaware Bay
ATLANTIC OCEAN
N
0 50 100
Scale in Miles
Chesapeake Bay

The incident occurred late in the seventeenth century during the Indian Wars. After many years of brief but often bloody skirmishes between local Indian tribes and the pioneers who were relentlessly threatening the Indian way of life, one of the stronger tribal leaders, King Philip, persuaded several different bands to form a united front (1675). During this phase of the conflict John Hoar of Concord was called on to bargain for the release of one Mrs. Mary Rolandson, wife of a Lancaster minister, who had been captured along with 23 other settlers in one of the Indian raids on a white settlement. After three days of bargaining, her release was arranged in exchange for a ransom; two centuries later the descendants of John Hoar purchased half an acre of land including the site of these negotiations and had the following inscription placed on what is known as 'Redemption Rock:'

> *From this rock, May 2nd, 1676, was made the agreement for the ransom of Mrs. Mary Rolandson of Lancaster, between the Indians and John Hoar of Concord, King Philip was with the Indians but refused his consent.*

As a footnote, it is interesting that in 1676 the Indian Wars almost halted forever the growth of our family tree. Daniel Hoar (son of John), then a young man of 26, the only male descendant of Joanna Hoar in North America and as yet unmarried, was brought before a grand jury by certain Christian Indians. He and three other Concord men were accused of murdering three Indian women and three Indian children "at or neere Murtlebury Hill, in the woods in the precincts of Concord or neere thereto." Two of the four were executed; in the case of Hoar and one other, the jury rendered a special verdict: "If being present & seeing the fact done & concenting, it be murder then we find gilty according to inditement, if not not gilty." The two lucky young men were fined ten pounds each on the eleventh of October 1676 and then released.

NEW ENGLAND'S NORTHERN OUTPOST

A map drawn from any angle suggests that the Atlantic coastal region of North America from the Gaspé peninsula and Nova

Scotia to the tip of Florida is one geographical unit. The international boundary between the province of New Brunswick and the state of Maine is a political solution to a problem that was not created by geography. That Nova Scotia, which prior to 1784 included New Brunswick, did not become a fourteenth colony relates to the fact that (a) it was settled first by the French, (b) it became a major theatre in the bitter struggle between the English and the French for the North American continent, with the all-important British sea power based on its shores, and (c) in the final reckoning, this land north of Massachusetts did not seem to be of sufficient value or importance to warrant the extra fighting that might have made it a part of the United States.

Hence, although Nova Scotia was never, even in a remote sense, a fourteenth colony, it was for well over a century—to adopt Brebner's (1927) apt term—a very important "outpost of New England." Throughout the latter part of the seventeenth century and the first half of the eighteenth, New England fishermen used the harbors and coastal shelters around Nova Scotia while they harvested the riches of the continental shelf north to the Grand Banks; New England merchants traded regularly and productively with the Acadians in the Annapolis valley, with the mighty fortress of Louisbourg, and with any other settlers who would do business with them. New England boats came and went regularly; New Englanders saw and probably coveted the prosperous farms and the fertile marshlands of the Acadians who lived along the rivers at the head of the Bay of Fundy.

But there was a definite ambivalence among the New Englanders. On the one hand, the productive land and steadily increasing Acadian population was the basis of excellent trade and commerce and all boded well for the future; on the other hand, the people were French and were seen as a threat, a potential enemy in the north. Actually, the Acadians were a peaceful lot but as tensions increased between England and France early in the eighteenth century, the Acadians found themselves 'in the line of fire.' The Quebec French along the St. Lawrence River to the north, with their Indian allies, carried out many a barbarous raid on the New England settlers; the New Englanders retaliated by attacking the Acadian French. After all, the Acadians were French and they were Catholic; in the eyes of

the Puritan New Englanders, they were part and parcel of the bitter conflict; in the end, it was the New Englanders who drove out the Acadians, occupied their homeland and altered the course of history in the part of Canada that we now call the Maritimes. To quote Brebner (1937):

> *An undeserved seventeen-century name and a nineteenth-century poet's legend have obscured the fact that New England was the dominant influence on Nova Scotia up to the eve of the American Revolution. She repeatedly fought for the region in the seventeenth century, gradually drew it into her marine and mercantile domain, finally conquered it in 1710, supplanted the immigrants from England after the founding of Halifax in 1749, stimulated and carried out the expulsion of the Acadians in 1755, and planted twice as many settlers in the Province in their place. Yet when the Revolution came, Nova Scotia broke with her and remained loyal to Great Britain.*

The Hoar and Newcomb families were among the thousands of New Englanders who moved to Nova Scotia between 1760 and 1768 to settle the depopulated lands of the Acadians.

THE NEW ENGLAND MIGRATION

Reasons for this massive migration of New Englanders to Nova Scotia are not hard to find. By the early eighteenth century, New England had a population of about 700,000 made up primarily of farmers with relatively small holdings, fishermen, ship builders and prosperous merchants. New farm lands were now scarce; families were large and there were pressing demands for space. The logical direction of expansion was westward but this avenue was blocked—in the first instance by the French and later by British interests that attempted to hold that vast territory for the Indians and the lucrative fur trade; younger sons of New England farmers had to look elsewhere. The fishermen, for their part, had now made use of the coastal ports of Nova Scotia for half a century and thought of them as superior locations for new townships with economies based on the

rich offshore fisheries. Merchants and ship builders were also uncertain about the future since the great trade boom generated by the wars with New France had come to an end. A deep concern was felt throughout New England and many thought of Acadia as a solution to their problems; the productive marshlands and tidy hillside orchards of Nova Scotia had been talked about for years;ready made farms exercised a strong attraction for the pioneers who knew the toils required to clear new land in a frontier. Thus, when Charles Lawrence, Governor of Nova Scotia, called for settlers in 1758-59, the New Englanders were more than ready to listen. The subsequent migrations between 1760 and 1768 "laid the abiding foundations of Nova Scotia life." Not the Acadians and not the Loyalists but the New England immigrants of 1760-68 were the real founders of this Canadian province as we know it today.

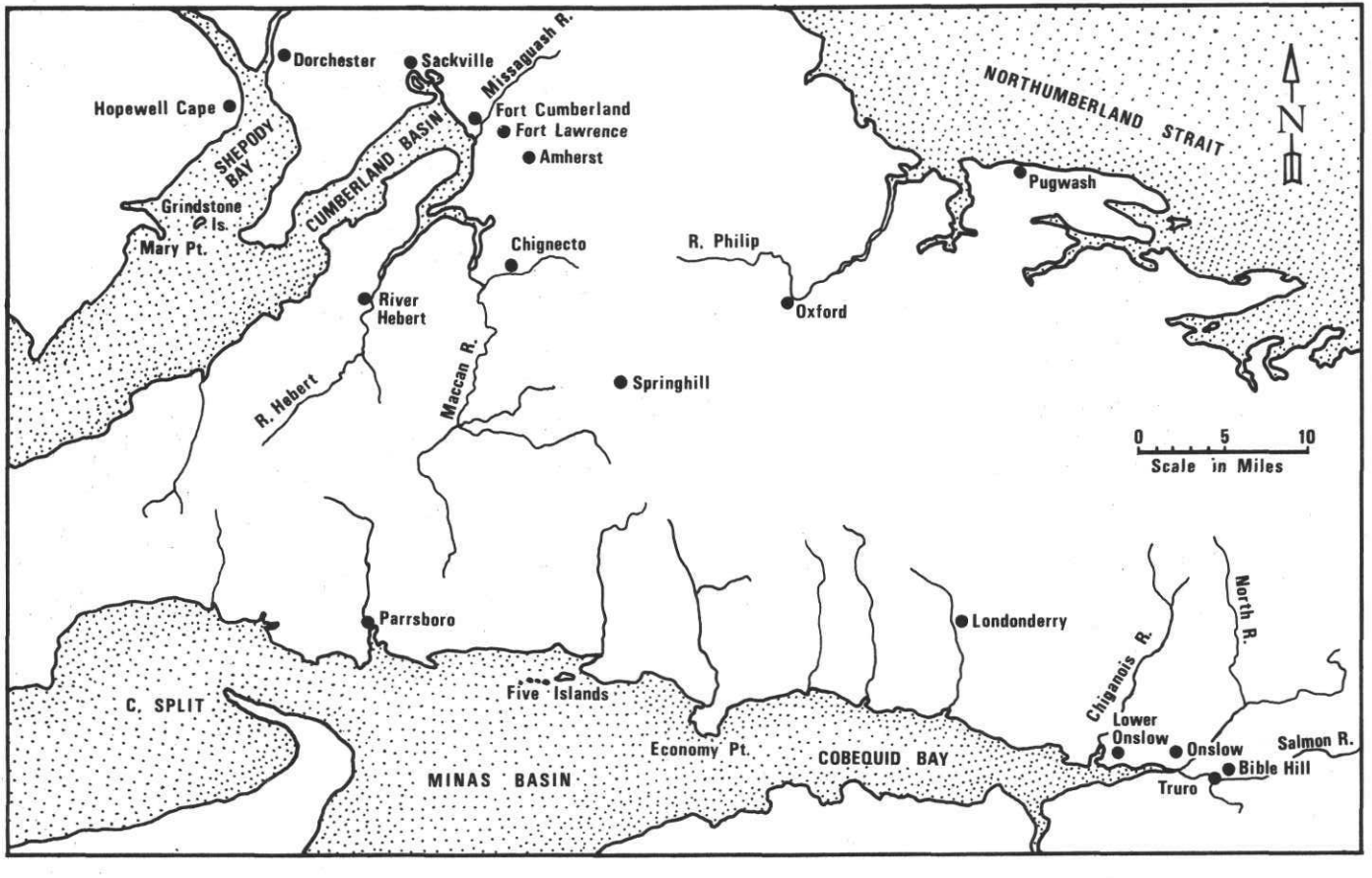
The British were keenly aware of the vacuum created by the expulsion of the Acadians. When Louisbourg was captured for the last time by the English (1758), the Acadian lands had already been unoccupied for three years. Settlement was urgent; the farms were deteriorating for the want of cultivation, while Fundy tides, especially the great storm of 1759, had already broken many of the dykes and flooded the marshes. Lawrence and his associates saw in the Old Colonies of New England the ideal settler: Anglo-Saxon, Protestant, and accustomed to the life of pioneers, British in background but firmly rooted in America. On 12 October, 1758, Lawrence issued his first Proclamation which was to be distributed in the other American colonies. This described:

> *One hundred thousand acres, of which the country has produced wheat, rye, barley, oats, hemp, flax, etc., without failure for the last century; and another thousand acres are cleared and stocked with English grass, planted with orchards and embellished with gardens, the whole so intermixed that every individual farmer might have a proportionate quantity of plowed land, grass land and wood land.*

Many New Englanders responded to this proclamation by sending agents to look over the lands and exact guarantees from the government ensuring freedom of speech, the right to worship according to conscience, and a form of responsible government

such as they then enjoyed. One of these agents was Deacon John Newcomb of Lebanon, Connecticut, the progenitor of the Newcomb family in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. A second proclamation, issued 11 January 1759, outlined the terms of settlement, stating the size of the land grants, proclaiming the establishment of characteristically American rural townships, ensuring the rights of self government in local matters by means of a township organization comparable to that in New England, and promising full liberty of conscience and freedom to practice any religion except the Roman Catholic. The Acadian farmlands were clearly in the minds of the architects of this proclamation; there was no mention of the potential fishing and whaling communities that would soon appear on the coast.

The response was immediate. The first arrivals reached Nova Scotia in the spring of 1760—soldiers, sailors, and tradesmen but especially the fishermen and the farmers whose life styles were becoming so very cramped at home. A census of Nova Scotia in 1763 placed the population at about 9,000, exclusive of the settlements in Saint John and Passamaquoddy and ignoring Indians, Acadians and transients (Brebner, 1937). The great majority included in this census were immigrant New Englanders. The wave of migration continued until 1765 when it began to slacken; it collapsed abruptly in the summer of 1768. The reasons for this sudden collapse are many and can be found both in Nova Scotia and New England. In Nova Scotia, there were greedy land speculators who did not follow through on their commitments, and the many intrigues and administrative manoeuvres in official Halifax; in New England, there were policy changes and the opening of the promising lands of Ohio to the west of the Appalachians. While the New England migration lasted, however, it brought to Nova Scotia a wide-awake, vigorous group of settlers, some of the best immigrants that Canada has ever received. There were other waves of settlement in Nova Scotia (the Highland Scots, for example, who came in large numbers after 1773) but the New England migration was the first major one and "from the first....gave the province weight and ballast and the reality of a democratic tradition" (Lower, 1964).


Dorchester
Sackville
Missaguash R.
Hopewell Cape
SHEPODY BAY
Fort Cumberland
Fort Lawrence
Amherst
CUMBERLAND BASIN
NORTHUMBERLAND STRAIT
N
Pugwash
Grindstone Is.
Mary Pt.
Chignecto
R. Philip
River Hebert
Oxford
Maccan R.
R. Hebert
Springhill
0 5 10
Scale in Miles
Parrsboro
Londonderry
North R.
Chiganois R.
C. SPLIT
Five Islands
Lower Onslow
Onslow
Salmon R.
Economy Pt.
COBEQUID BAY
Bible Hill
MINAS BASIN
Truro

DAVID HOAR MOVES TO ONSLOW

In 1761, David Hoar of Brimfield, Massachusetts, together with his wife Abigail and seven children, embarked at the port of Boston and landed on the shores of Cobequid Bay in the area of Onslow, Nova Scotia. They were among the 309 persons (52 grantees) who decided to join the migration of New Englanders to Nova Scotia. In addition to human passengers, the ship carried 117 head of cattle and horses. Evidently, the settlers had little else. This David Hoar, born 23 February 1713, was the fourth son of Captain Leonard Hoar and Esther Hubbard of Concord, the great-great-grandson of Joanna Hincksman Hoare who emigrated from Gloucester to New England in 1640. He was 48 years old at the time of the migration; the eldest child (a daughter) was 17 and the youngest was only one year old. There is no record of his occupation in Brimfield; he was probably a small-time farmer or tradesman; in Onslow, he and his two eldest sons (Solomon aged 13 and Ebenezer aged 10) received three land grants in total, each grant consisting of 200 acres. In addition, David Hoar and two other settlers received rights to establish a grist mill and a saw mill on one of the streams; these mills may never have been built.

Onslow township was established by Governor Lawrence on 24 July 1759 and received legislative approval on 18 October of the same year. There were 53 shares of 200 acres each. The Onslow district today is a productive agriculatural area, with extensive dyked marshlands, rolling hillsides stocked with herds of Holstein cattle and farms marked by one or more silos. Conditions were not so prosperous in the 1760s. The first settlers experienced shortages of all kinds; the spring of 1762 was unusually dry and swarms of grasshoppers are said to have ruined the crops that did appear. Relief from outside was required and the settlers faced starvation conditions during the winters of 1762 and 1763. Of the three Cobequid communities (Truro, Onslow and Londonderry), Onslow township seems to have experienced the most difficult initiation; historians have noted this and sought the reasons (Brebner, 1937). Some early writers described the Onslow folk as "the most Indigent as well as the most Indolent people in the Colony." However, this may not have been the full explanation; there were complaints that the

people of Truro intercepted and divided unfairly the relief and government assistance that was provided for the settlers in 1761 and 1762.

David Hoar, born at Brimfield in 1713, had three sons. The youngest, David Hoar, Jr., was a boy of eight or nine when his father emigrated to Nova Scotia, and probably too young to receive a land grant. As a young man, he and several other Onslow settlers moved north and found homes on the shores of Shepody Bay in what later became the Hopewell area of Albert County, New Brunswick. He was born in 1753 and became the founder of the Albert County Hoar family.

THE ACADIAN LANDS OF CHIPODY

Pierre Thibaudeau, the miller of Prêe-Ronde, discovered the tidal flats and rich farmlands of Shepody Bay. Esther Clark Wright (1945) traces his adventures in her story of THE PETITCODIAC. Sometime in the spring of 1698, he sailed across the Bay of Fundy with four of his seven sons, one of their friends and perhaps one or two others; this small party of Acadians coasted along the north shores of Chignecto Bay beyond Cap Enrage and around St. Mary Point into Shepody Bay. Only the native Maliseet Indians had preceded them; the Indians called the river that twists through the tidal flats at this point *Es-ed-a-bit* meaning that it turns back on itself. The Acadian explorers called it *Chipody* or *Chipotee*.

At this time, Pierre Thibaudeau was 67 years old and had visions of discovering unoccupied lands where he could establish his large family and found a seigneury before he died. He liked what he saw beyond St. Mary Point and Grindstone Island: vast tidal flats waiting for dykes, *aboideaux*, and sluiceways to bring them into productive farmlands; dense forests hugging the shores and probably sheltering a rich harvest of game and furs. Chipody seemed to be the answer to his dreams.

Pierre and two of his sons returned home for tools and supplies. The others remained to build a camp and launch the first Acadian settlement on the shores of what would someday be Albert County, New Brunswick. When Pierre Thibaudeau returned at the end of July, he found the campers in good spirits and

well established for the season. His ship was heavily laden with seed, tools, oxen, a horse and the many necessities required to turn a wilderness camp into a permanent settlement. They selected land just beyond St. Mary Point where the Shepody River winds its way through the red mud already familiar to these settlers from their homes on the meadows of the Annapolis River. In the autumn, they all returned to their homes across the bay for the winter but were back in the spring of 1699 to continue the work of reclaiming land, building homes and barns, planting crops and harvesting. By the autumn of 1700, three of the Thibaudeau sons and seven others were ready to winter in Chipody, and when the father died on 18 December 1704 his dreams of a seigneury seemed secure.

But this never happened. Although the Chipody communities thrived for half a century in spite of squabbles over land rights and a failure of the French government to make urgent decisions, eventually in 1755, these Acadians like their friends and families in Grand Pré and elsewhere were forced to leave their lands forever. While their settlements lasted, however, they expanded rapidly: by 1734 there were 65 families in the Chipody area and by 1750 this number had increased to between 160 and 165. When the orders came for their evacuation, there were three well-established communities located near the present towns of Albert, Hopewell Hill and Hopewell Cape. The Hopewell Hill community was the hub of the Acadian settlements on Chipody Bay, with its small chapel "Chapeau Dieu" radiating a sense of permanence as its steeple bell called the faithful to worship, satisfying their spiritual needs in a fertile land that provided almost all else. It was a comfortable way of life with an abundance of game in the woodlands, timber for boats and buildings, reclaimed meadows for the production of hay, cereals and vegetables, an abundance of small fruits, stands of sugar maple, and furs to barter for tools or whatever else the land failed to supply.

The Chipody settlements came to an end when Major Frye was sent from Fort Cumberland on 2 September 1755 to evacuate the settlers and destroy their homes and buildings. The resistance of the Acadians was sharp but brief. The unlucky settlers were deported or escaped into the woods to make their way over the next few years toward the St. John River and up the coasts

of the Gulf of St. Lawrence and Northumberland Strait. A few lived on in Chipody for many years but their settlements and culture were destroyed and the lands waited for another wave of settlement. Initially, this came mainly from the heartlands of old Acadia—now Annapolis and Kings Counties of Nova Scotia. Other waves of migrants followed but many of the early settlers were New Englanders who were restless in their new homes across the bay or sought better lands or larger farms. David Hoar, Jr., and some other Onslow settlers were among those who arrived in Chipody in the latter part of the eighteenth century. The English called the broad bay, the twisted river and the lovely mountain SHEPODY.

ALBERT COUNTY CONNECTIONS

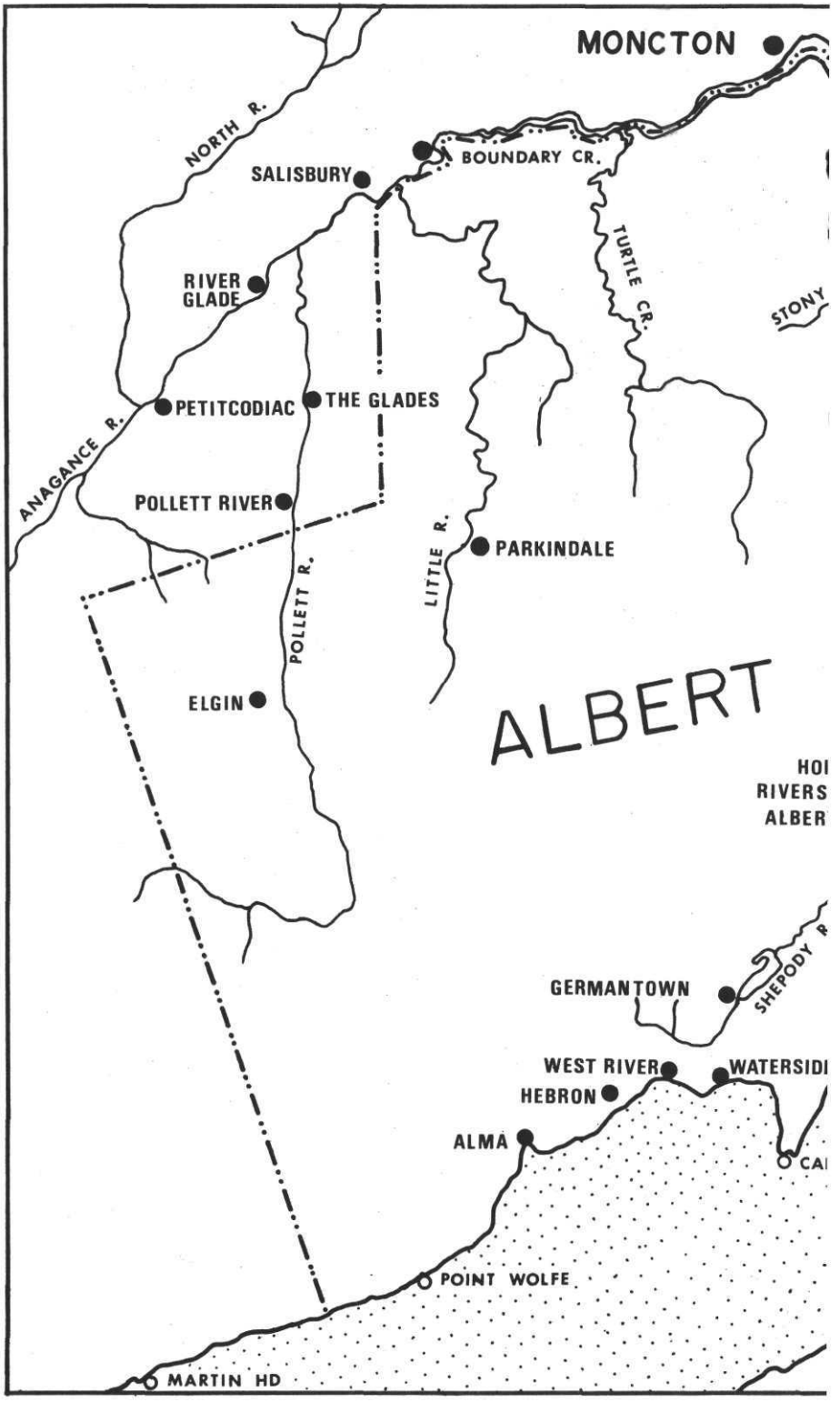
In 1779, Abiel Peck obtained at auction a great tract of land in Hopewell Township. This included the present-day villages of Riverside, Albert and part of Hopewell Hill. Abiel Peck, whose ancestors were English emigrants of 1638, moved from New England to Sackville in 1761 and subsequently settled in Albert County where the prospects seemed better with large acreages of cleared land, vast areas of cultivated marshlands and a sea coast with busy ports close to the Bay of Fundy. By the time of Abiel's death by drowning at age 73 (16 December, 1802), he had more than three score of descendants, many with homesteads in this great tract of 5,500 acres (Steeves, undated).

In 1798, Abiel Peck, for 250 pounds currency, sold 400 acres of marshland together with some uplands to David Hoar, Jr. This purchase was the first made from the original Peck holdings. The deed is registered in the Court House at Dorchester. Presumably, David Hoar, Jr. moved from Onslow with his entire family at this time, although the precise date and the location of his first home are unknown to me. The move must have taken place about 1798 since all of his children were born in Onslow; the youngest, our great-great-grandfather James Linton Hoar was born in 1794. Several other Onslow families also moved to lands north of the Isthmus of Chignecto at the end of the eighteenth century: Boyds, Clarks, Haywards to the Sussex area and Hoars, Lynds, McCullys, Teakles to Hopewell.

David Hoar, Jr. probably lived out the remainder of his life in Hopewell Township but the date of his death and his final resting place are not on record. His wife Ruth Lynds who died in 1813 is buried in the Old Shepody Cemetery where many eighteenth and nineteenth century ancestors were interred. Their children prospered in Albert County—at least in so far as the propagation of the family name is concerned. There were four sons. In 1809, Leonard the eldest, born in 1781, was deeded 50 acres of marshland and some uplands from the original Hoar property; Solomon, the third son, likewise received a portion of the family farm and settled in the area. They both have many descendants.

The other two sons of David Hoar, Jr. moved north in Albert County. David Gould Hoar (born 1786) settled on Scott Road near Salisbury; he was active in the lumber business which was the basis of New Brunswick's prosperity in the early nineteenth century. Descendants of David Gould Hoar still live in the area where he settled although this family, like others, has spread to many places both far and near; one branch grew into the Hoar family of Machias, Maine and another formed the large family at Grand Lake, New Brunswick.

Records for the youngest son of David Hoar, Jr., our great-great-grandfather James Linton Hoar, are much less certain but I assume he was a wanderer like so many of the family name. According to grammie, he settled at Little River and married Rebecca Mills who came from that part of Albert County. This seems quite likely since his brother David Gould was established just north of the Petitcodiac River on Scott Road. Moreover, official documents show that a land grant in the name of Hoar was registered in the southern part of Colpitts Settlement, just east of the Little or Coverdale River. Gravestones bear the name HOAR in several old cemeteries of the Salisbury and Little River areas, and it seems clear that several of the descendants of David Hoar, Jr. must have settled in this area. Like his brother David Gould, James Linton was probably a small-time farmer engaged in lumbering and milling operations. How long he lived in the Little River area is uncertain. The records suggest that he returned to Hopewell Township some time prior to 1836, when he was 42 years of age, since his first wife who died on 23 February of that year is buried in the Old Shepody


MONCTON
NORTH R.
SALISBURY
BOUNDARY CR.
TURTLE CR.
STONY
RIVER GLADE
PETITCODIAC
THE GLADES
ANAGANCE R.
POLLETT RIVER
POLLETT R.
LITTLE R.
PARKINDALE
ELGIN
ALBERT
HOI
RIVERS
ALBER
GERMANTOWN
SHEPODY R
WEST RIVER
WATERSIDI
HEBRON
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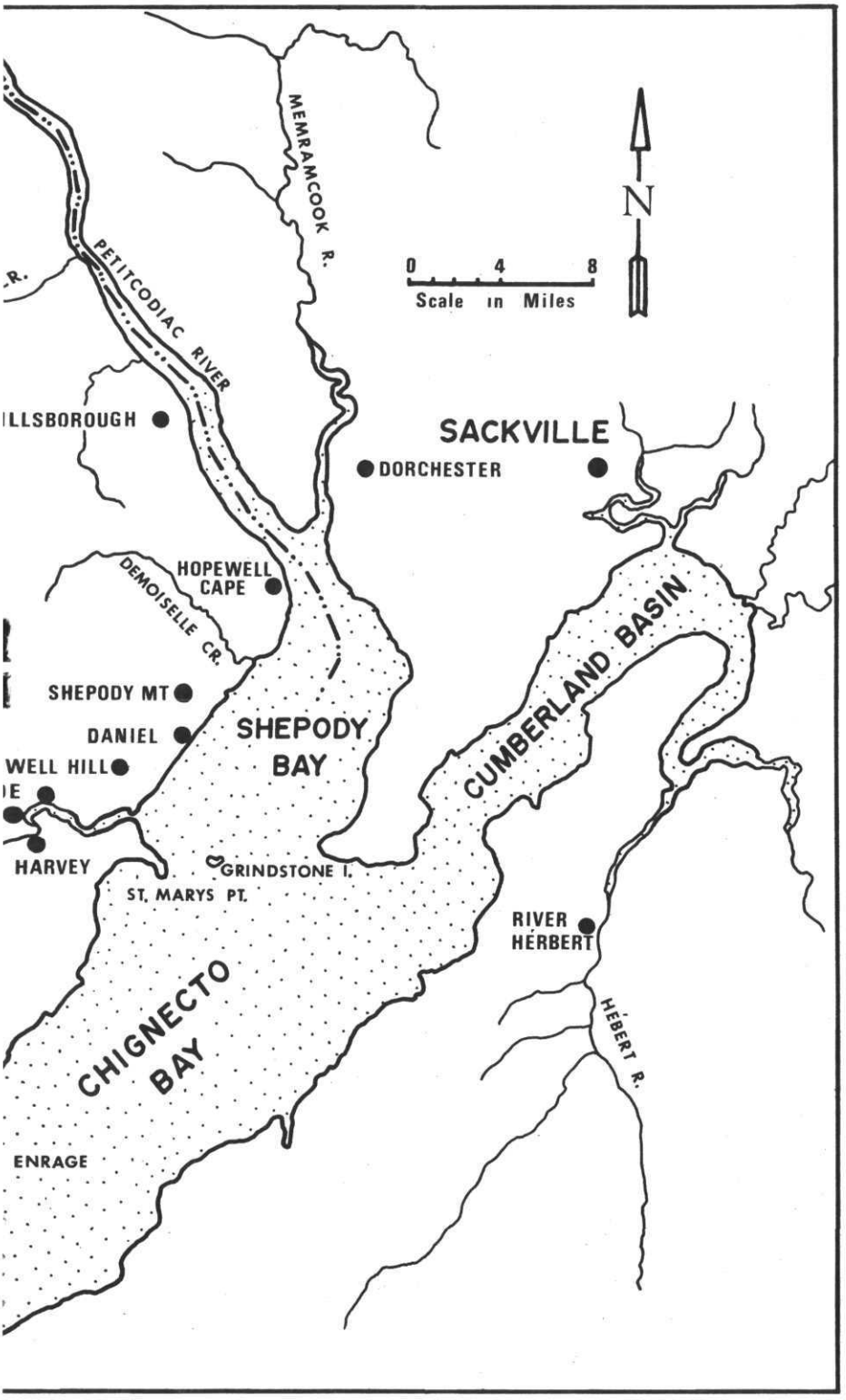

MEMRAMCOOK R.
PETITCODIAC RIVER
N
0 4 8
Scale in Miles
ILLSBOROUGH
SACKVILLE
DORCHESTER
HOPEWELL CAPE
DEMOISELLE CR.
SHEPODY MT
DANIEL
WELL HILL
SHEPODY BAY
CUMBERLAND BASIN
HARVEY
GRINDSTONE I.
ST. MARYS PT.
RIVER HERBERT
HÉBERT R.
CHIGNECTO BAY
ENRAGE

Cemetery where he and his second wife are also interred.

Although the name of the Hoar family has remained prominent in south-eastern New Brunswick since the beginning of the eighteenth century, relatively few of the descendants of David Hoar, Jr. still live in the Hopewell area. Members of this family rarely remained long on their homesteads or became prominent farmers like the Yorkshire immigrants or the Pennsylvania Dutch. More often they engaged in shipping, railroading and lumbering; the sea was in their blood and many were found at sea while New Brunswick sailing ships dotted the world's oceans; some members of the family still preserve stirring tales of their adventures before the mast. Many were wanderers. By the second generation, descendants of David Hoar, Jr. were scattered throughout Albert and Westmorland Counties and many had moved west: Ontario, Alberta and British Columbia in Canada; Maine, Texas, Missouri, and Oregon in the United States. The branch of the David Hoar, Jr. Family Tree that produced our family is an uninterrupted line of small-time New Brunswick farmers, for five generations from the first settlement in Onslow, Nova Scotia.

SMALL-TIME FARMING

By this time I can hear someone asking what I mean by "small-time" farming. The answer comes from childhood memories: a small farm just large enough to have a woodlot for fuel, a productive orchard, and a tidy garden to feed the family on an abundance of fresh vegetables for the four summer months, with an excess of beans for drying and pickling, cucumbers and tomatoes for spicy pickles, and root vegetables to fill a large cool cellar. Two or three cows and one or more horses were a part of the "small-time farm." There was always a flock of chickens and a couple of pigs to eat the kitchen scraps and provide poultry for Sunday dinners and hams to pickle and dry later in a warm corner upstairs. I must have grown up near the end of an era but I clearly remember the sights, sounds, and smells of springtime: gathering spruce for beer, picking dandelion greens for the spring tonic, the first dish of rhubarb sauce. Summer brought the joys of wild strawberries and new mown hay; autumn aromas were the spicy pickling and sweet preserving

of small fruits; there were also the annual efforts of making sauerkraut and head cheese. Activities were unending: indoors, the baking with tantalizing smells of new bread and pastries, the churning of butter, the grating of potatoes for starch and yeast, the messy business of making soap, the watchful eye on the vinegar jug with its "mother" loaded with wriggling nematode worms. Outdoor activities were more seasonal: planting in springtime, weeding and cultivating in summer, harvesting in the autumn and chopping wood in the winter. In my youth, there were still grist mills milling the local grains in Albert County, saw mills were numerous, cheese factories were common and one looked forward to the coming of the threshers and an annual expedition to the sugar woods for "sugaring off."

"Small-time farming" was "living off the land" with enough extra to do some bartering for the necessities that must come from afar: sugar, salt, molasses, spices, salt cod and kippered herring. The small-time farm could be operated by mother, the unmarried aunts, and older children while the men went to the lumber woods, worked in ship yards or elsewhere to earn some cash to clothe the family, buy harness and shoes for the horse, pay the doctor and the undertaker. Blessedly, I missed the days when the cooking was done at an open fireplace and the womenfolk were burdened with the turning of flax into homespun and sheep's wool into yarn for the endless knitting of socks, mittens and sweaters. However, this left plenty for all of the extended family no matter how large; electricity, automobiles, supermarkets, the corner bakery and indoor plumbing were still a decade or more in the future when I became a school boy in rural New Brunswick.

GRANDFATHER HOAR'S FAMILY STORY

William Clark Hoar, the grandfather whom I never knew, grew up in Hopewell Hill to become a "small-time" farmer there. He was born in the Little River area of Albert County where his father George Mills Hoar had spent his early years, married Isabella Stiles in 1848, and probably, like many of the family, had a small farm and engaged in the lumbering business during this period when construction of New Brunswick sailing ships

was nearing a peak. Sometime after grandfather's birth in 1859, George Mills moved his family to Hopewell Hill where his father (James Linton Hoar) was then living. A Shell Lake, Wisconsin newspaper recorded the time of the family move as 1859 (obituary of Stephen Stiles Hoar). However, it was probably later than this; grammie's memory was that her husband's family moved to Hopewell Hill when he was about two years old, while a gravestone in the Salisbury Cemetery shows that an infant brother was buried there in 1863.

Records of grandfather's youth and stories of exploits during his early manhood seem to be entirely absent. His mother died when he was only eight, leaving her husband George Mills with three 'teen-age sons (Stephen Stiles 19, James Frank 17, Ezra Peck 14 and our grandfather who was six years younger than Ezra). Grandfather had a good schooling in the three Rs; in later life he kept careful records of his business transactions written with a steel pen in a neat, confident and very legible script. He must have attended the same school as Caroline Lavinia Newcomb whom he married when he was 22 years old and she was 20. They settled on a small farm on the road to Memel—not a very prosperous place if my childhood memory concerning the place that dad pointed out is correct. Five children were born during the next eight years and it seems safe to conclude that life was demanding in every way. By 1890 when Uncle Frank was born, the great days of shipbuilding and lumbering in Albert County were coming to an end. New Brunswick shipyards reached their peak of activity in 1875 when Canada stood fourth among the shipping nations of the world; during the next ten years the industry was revolutionized by the introduction of steel and steam; softwood ships built of Maritime hemlock, pine, and spruce were doomed and so were the boom times of New Brunswick.

In August 1886, grandfather Hoar's eldest brother Stephen moved west like many other New Brunswickers who saw little future in Eastern Canada around the turn of the century. He was drawn to the booming lumber town of Shell Lake, Wisconsin, a frontier settlement established in 1881 by the Shell Lake Lumber Company, at that time the largest lumbering operation in Wisconsin. The slumping economy of Albert County must have been a factor in Stephen's decision but the more immediate

cause was the loss of his shipyard and general store at Alma in a fire. Stephen and his family found life good in Shell Lake and never returned to their ancestral home. His letters to his father and brother William encouraged our grandfather to dream of a happier future for his steadily growing family. In April 1891, he and his father arrived in the United States through the border town of Sault Ste. Marie.

There was work for everyone in this frontier country. Both grandfathers worked for the Shell Lake Lumber Company; my grandfather, who had a great love of horses, also ran a livery stable in the nearby town of Spooner; a livery stable was the horse-and-buggy equivalent of a taxicab business. They found a home in Shell Lake and the family soon followed them westward. I have often heard grammie describe these endless train trips across half a continent in a second-class rail coach as the grimmest of her many experiences. They must have been. Grammie was subject to motion sickness; she was travelling alone with five small children—the eldest a girl of eight and the youngest a lad not yet two years old; my father was six at the time of the move.

Shell Lake did not prove to be grandfather Hoar's promised land. By the time dad was a 'teen-ager they had all returned to Moncton and were settling on the Salisbury Road farm. Childhood memories of grammie's stories suggest that she was never really at home in Shell Lake; her parents, whom she always called ma and pa, and her ten siblings were half a continent away in Hopewell Hill. The endless toil of raising a family in the horse-and-buggy days, great-grandfather's death within a year through an accident at the company operation must have made for a depressing beginning in the new land. But the indications are that grandfather planned to settle permanently in the west since he applied for United States citizenship on 31 October 1892. The certificate of naturalization was dated 16 March 1897 when he renounced *FOREVER, all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign Prince, Potentate, State or Sovereignty whatsoever, and particularly to Queen Victoria of England of whom he was at that time a subject.* By 1897, however, the future of the W.C.Hoar family had been forever altered by two disastrous fires and the decision was made to return to New Brunswick. The first of these calamities occurred in September 1894

when one of the great prairie fires of pioneer times destroyed their home and most of their belongings.

On a late Saturday afternoon of a dry, hot summer, they saw a cyclone of fire racing across the parched prairie lands toward their home and the south-west corner of the town. A fire at any time is a frightening experience but when combined with a cyclone it becomes a truly terrifying disaster. Some of the families escaped to Spooner but grandfather Hoar and his family were not so lucky; their home was among the 52 out of a few hundred that went up in smoke before Sunday dawn.

The story was told so many times in my childhood that I often felt that I was there: spotting the wind-blown fire in the distance, grandfather hitching up his team of horses to a big wagon, my dad driving the cow out of the barn but leaving two pigs to roast in the raging inferno that soon swept over the place, burning stacks of hay swept by the wind onto houses, grandfather's attempt to rescue a young man sick with typhoid and my dad, a boy of nine, striving unsuccessfully to get the terrified horses to move. Grandfather had to abandon his attempt to rescue the sick man and his mother (both miraculously survived); he drove the team to the lake where the family survived the night, often under wet blankets, while the fire passed over. The Hoar family was not alone in the big wagon; the newspaper accounts of the day state that William Hoar hauled 40 women and children "to places of safety, while his home went to ashes." And grammie told how the women brought all sorts of things to the wagon including, in one case, a sewing machine, all of which she pitched out as they drove along. There was more, and dad always colored the story with the postscript that "there were snakes in that pond the size of your arm." I have not been able to check on the circumference of northern Wisconsin snakes, but other elements of the story agree quite well with the newspaper accounts of the day. The great cyclone of fire in 1894 devastated northern Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Michigan.

Grandfather's family and many others lost everything except the clothes on their backs. Grammie, with her usual foresight, had put several layers of dresses on the girls when they hurriedly dressed for their ride on that hot September evening. However, there is a limit to the foresight that one can exercise in such confusion and the going was very rough in the days that follow-

ed. Grammie, a straitlaced Methodist, must have found it a sorry day when the family moved into some rooms above a saloon in a wide open frontier town. Dad's stories of the period remained colorful and exciting: tales of wild Indians with whom grandfather dealt in his livery business, frisky horses, trains loaded with relief supplies and dozens of school boys dressed in ill-fitting clothing, each sporting a bowler hat.

The family lived above the saloon until a new home was habitable. The great fire, however, must have been the beginning of the end of their life in Wisconsin. The end came one evening in March 1897 when grammie tripped while coming down stairs in the partly finished home. The oil lamp that she carried in her hand landed in a box of feathers and exploded; another cherished dream went up in smoke. Again all was lost and within months the family was back in New Brunswick. There could not have been much except the children (now seven of them) to move and it surprises me to find among grammie's mementos some well-worn and ragged newspaper clippings of the great cyclone and fire of September 1894. Little wonder that these stories became the favorite tales of our childhood and that my father, at that time a boy of nine, could tell them in such minute detail when, unknown to him, we taped his memories during his ninetieth year.

In 1897, grandfather Hoar and his family returned to Hopewell Hill. For a time they lived in grammie's paternal home—the house that we knew as Uncle Wes and Aunt Fannie's place. This could not have been a satisfactory arrangement for long with seven young people in the Hoar family and Uncle Wesley's family besides. Prospects for the future in south-eastern New Brunswick were not bright at the end of the last century; the Moncton area seemed to be the most promising point on the horizon.

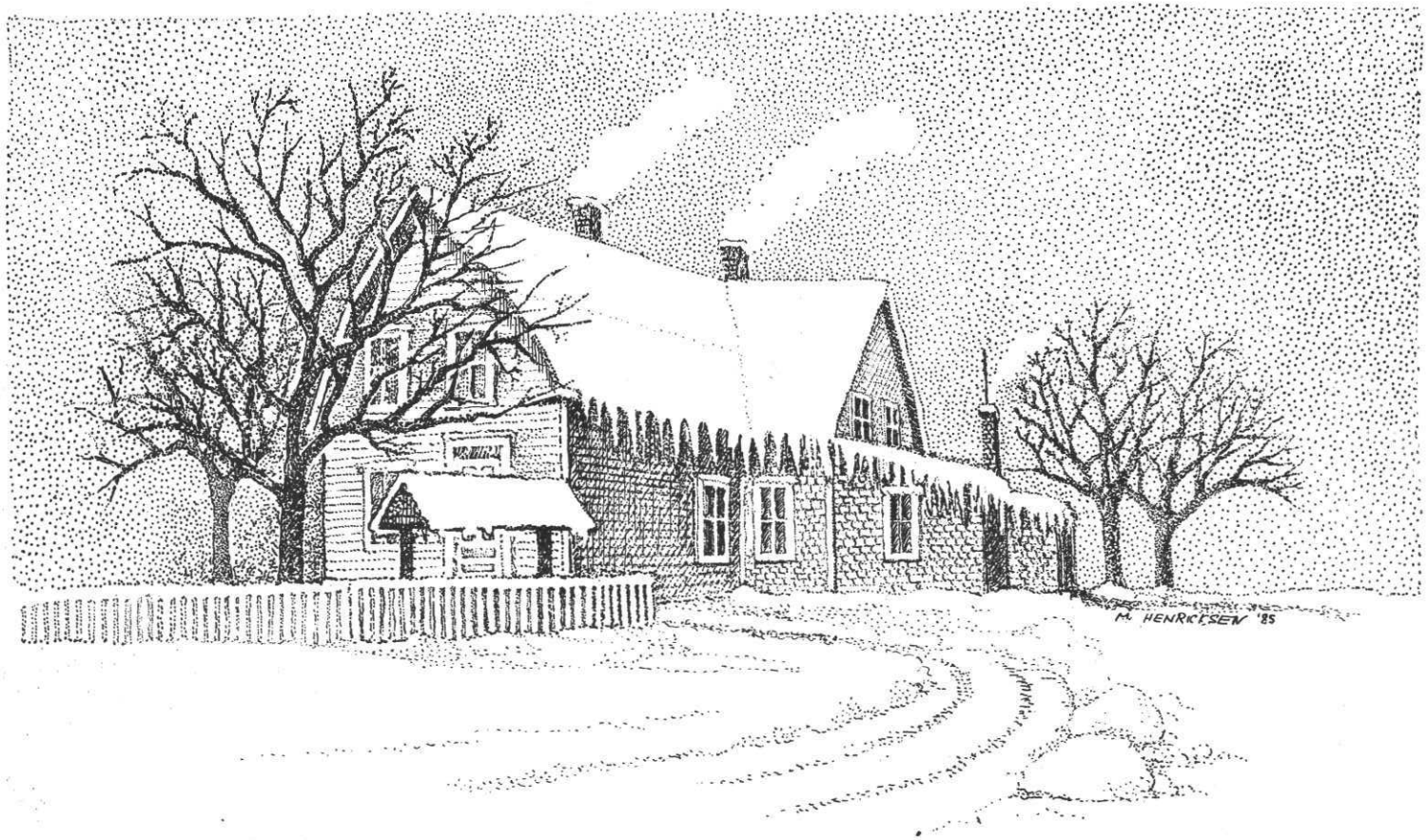
THE SALISBURY ROAD FARM

Moncton, incorporated as a city in 1890, was the busiest and most rapidly developing community in the Maritimes. Prosperity depended on its strategic location as a rail center at the "hub of the Maritimes." Rail connections between Saint John and Halifax were completed through Moncton in 1872; three years

George Wortman
1750 Acres
John Copple
1718 Acres
Island Creek
Heinrich Stief
2193 Acres
Charles Jones
2163 Acres
Charles Baker
1620 Acres
Mill Creek
Jonathan's Ct.
Michael Lutz
1977 Acres
Michael's Ct.
Matthias Summers
2100 Acres
Jacob Ricker
1900 Acres
Hall's Creek
Jacob Treitz
2190 Acres
5.5 M.
French Mill
Petitcodiac River
13 Miles
13miles
TOWNSHIP
OF
MONCTON
5.5 m
N
North R.
Salisbury
The Bend
Petitcodiac
Anagance R.
Pollett R.
Little R.
Turtle Creek
Petitcodiac R.
Memramcook R.
Stony Creek
Hillsborough
Dorchester
Sackville
Hopewell
Hill
Fort
Cumberland
Amherst
Shepody R.
SHEPODY BAY
CUMBERLAND BASIN

later, rail linked Moncton with Quebec and Upper Canada and, at about this time, extensive railcar shops, boiler making, maintenance and repair shops were established in Moncton. By the end of the century, these shops covered about six acres on the river side of the city. Thus, from a business angle Moncton was certainly the most logical locale for grandfather to make another start. Moncton also offered proximity to family and friends in Hopewell Hill, only 30 miles distant, and a number of close relatives in the city included brother Ezra Peck and grammie's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H.E.Calkins. The W.C.Hoar family moved to a rented house on the Mountain Road near the Calkins while grandfather sought a more permanent home. The decision for a future of small-time farming and lumbering was probably an easy one; it was what the grandparents knew best. On 14 April 1898, grandfather with his team of horses and wagon hauled the family with their scanty belongings to a farm on the Salisbury Road, the place that is still in the hands of family members and which many of us came to know as "the farm." As dad, then a boy of 13 remembered it, "there was mud to the axles." Paved roads did not come to this part of New Brunswick for almost 40 years. The Hoar family must have approached their new home with keen appreciation after twice losing all their possessions in fires, 'returning home' from Shell Lake, living with relatives for a time and then temporarily in a rented house. Frank, a small chap eight years old, jumped from the wagon when they drove into the yard, ran toward the house, and was promptly upended by a billy goat. From which I conclude that the farm was stocked when grandfather purchased it.

The Salisbury Road property was a part of the original land grant of 1,997 acres made to Michael Lutz, one of the Pennsylvania Dutch settlers of 1766. Grandfather paid J. Freeman Bishop $2,500 for 450 acres; Bishop in turn had purchased the land from Daniel Wilson but I have not traced the links in the chain leading back to Michael Lutz. The property was purchased in the name of Carrie L. Hoar; J. Freeman Bishop held the mortgage for the next twelve years. The farm included 34 acres of marshland and 55 acres of cleared upland, all but ten acres of it south of the main highway; most of the area north of the highway was still bush when I was a small child. There was a house (the two older components of the present home) and


M. HENRIKSEN '85

a lean-to kitchen on the south where the building was completed in 1913. There were also some farm buildings and livestock, but beyond this it was largely a matter of dreams and hard work; as dad remembered it "there were pretty slim pickings for a time."

Grandfather Hoar worked the Salisbury Road farm for 13 years. He kept an account book and the records of his cash flow show that he was a "small-time" farmer and that the lumber business was the major sideline. In the early years of this century, he sold milk (4¢ per qt), butter (24¢ per lb), eggs (12 ¢ per doz), potatoes (50¢ per bushel), turnips (40 ¢ per bushel), hay ($7.00 per ton), firewood ($3.00 per cord) and many other small farm products. He received credit for sawing wood, hauling lumber and hay, and doing road work while grammie served meals to laborers doing threshing, sawing wood or dyking at 12 ¢ per bottomless plate and cup. He purchased shirts at 50¢ each and overalls for the same sum, buckwheat at 60 ¢ per bushel, soap at 5 ¢ per lb, tea at 40¢ per lb, herring at 5¢ each and tobacco at 65 ¢ per fig (Harris has the friendly pipe that he smoked at the time of his death). He bought and sold livestock: a yearling bull for $12.00, a three year old mare for $140.00. There were all sorts of transactions but the major cash flow was in lumber: spruce boards, pine boards, hemlock boards, Rufus boards and hard wood planks—thousands of board feet of them for amounts equivalent to what I now pay for half a dozen bean poles; there were sales of stove wood, barrel wood, scantlin (scantling) and hemlock deals. There were also other sources of income for he seems to have been involved in many community activities. In 1902 he was tax collector from Moncton to Salisbury and kept a careful record of collections amounting to $1.50 for the poll tax, and property taxes that varied from 50¢ to the maximum of $7.00 on the combined Stewart and John Steeves properties; large farms such as those of A.E.Trites, Harvey Wilson and John Mollins were taxed at $5.00 or $6.00 while the tax on his own property in 1902 was $4.00. He kept a bull that served the community cows but had to pay $10.00 for the service of his mares; a couple of colts appeared each year. He also sported a team of oxen—a status symbol, I suspect.

Opposite: Salisbury Road Home at Turn of Century

The entire family took part in the busy life of the Salisbury Road farm. There were long days and hard work but I judge from stories told over the years that it was not counted a life of drudgery. Within a decade of the move to the Salisbury Road, the operation must have been rated a success. Grammie's records show that the family group was photographed on 4 July 1908; a year later they bought a piano and in a document dated 19 January 1910 the mortgage on the homestead was finally released; it appeared that they were nicely "over the hump" when, on 10 May 1911, grandfather died of pneumonia. Of that day, grammie later wrote to her eldest son "saddest day of all on earth, Georgie Hoar."

SMALL-TIME FARMING COMES TO AN END

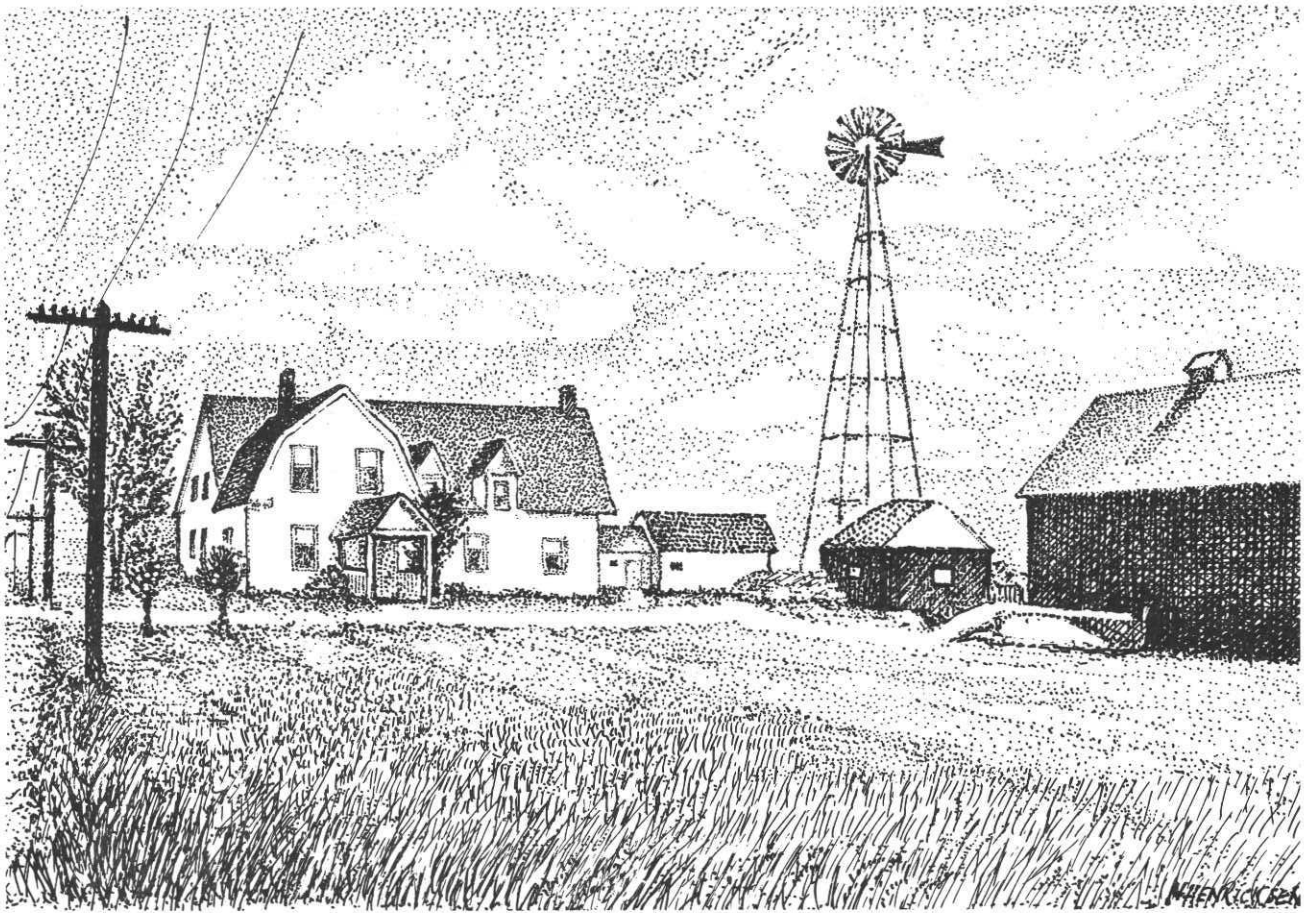
Grammie was left with a semi-dependent family and the farm which required dedicated and constant work; there were three unmarried daughters and three sons—the youngest a lad of 15 years. It was a cruel shock for a woman only 49 years old and inevitably altered the future for the whole family. In rural New Brunswick, there were few options for the sons of small-time farmers; if there was only one son, he could carry on where his father left off but when there were more, a new farm must be carved from the original holdings or the sons must leave the old homestead to start a new one or go into some other line of work. Decisions with respect to the three Salisbury Road Hoar boys seem to have been made before grandfather's death and Geordie, as his father called him, would seek his fortune elsewhere. In 1904 he tried Boston; in 1905 he was working on the neighboring farm of Oscar Gibson and in 1906 on another farm, that of Manzer Steeves. But, the wages for farm laborers at that time were about $2.50 per week (board provided) and dad would soon realize that there was no future in it for him.

In January 1907, he entered the Belleville Business College and spent one year there with a summer vacation during which he worked in Houlton, Maine. He was proud of the diplomas that he brought from Bellevile—two large documents which confirmed his competence in typing, shorthand, accounting and penmanship, his proudest achievement. After graduation he tried

life in Boston once more and was working there when his father died in 1911; soon thereafter, he returned to the Moncton area, worked for a time in the offices of the Intercontinental Railway and then was accountant for the Massey-Harris Farm Machinery Company when he married Nina Bernice Steeves on 3 September 1912; he and my mother settled on Pine Street where I was born. However, city life and the farm machinery business were to be short episodes in his career; the Salisbury Road homestead and not city life was in store for him and his family.

I was scarcely one year old when we moved to the farm and, consequently, not a party to the many discussions that must have taken place before life was sorted out for grandfather's family following his early death. In brief, the farm was first divided between Frank who got the homestead part along with its many responsibilities and Rob who got equivalent acreage to the west. However, times were changing rapidly in New Brunswick; the days when mixed farming provided a comfortable living were gradually passing and productive timber lands in the area were gone. For two young, unmarried men, one in his early twenties and the other in his late 'teens, the frustrations must have been many, the returns few, and the challenges hard to find. Within two or three years of grandfather's death, Robert sold his half and bought property in Moncton while Frank went into the farm machinery business and my father moved his family to the farm to take on the responsibilities of the homestead and to carve out a future.

Dad evidently started in where his father and younger brothers left off and tried to make a living in mixed farming. He, like his father, kept an account book, a much more professional record as one might expect of a trained accountant. The cash flow, recorded down to the last shoe lace and 10 ¢ worth of candy, shows sales of mixed farm products and farm services but unlike grandfather's records, there are no big transactions for sawed timber. By this time, the worthwhile timber had been harvested in south-eastern New Brunswick and homes were being built of Douglas fir and other trees from the west. Father recorded his assets annually during the early years on the farm. On 1 January 1916, the statement of RESOURCES listed: farm and machinery $6,000.00, four horses $800.00, thirteen cows $455.00, three bulls $52.00, one calf $6.00, eight pigs $77.00, cash on



hand $30.00 and bills receivable $260.98 for a grand total of $7,680.98, while LIABILITIES were bills payable $1,609.62 and the PRESENT WORTH $6,071.36. One year later, the PRESENT WORTH had increased to $6,423.74—a NET GAIN of $352.48, but I note that CASH ON HAND was then only $12.00. I do not know how satisfactory this may have been for a small-time farmer but he was obviously not getting rich rapidly and there were many responsibilities; his next neighbor to the west, our great uncle Andrew Steeves, once opined that George would never make a comfortable living; he had "too many feet under his table." But Uncle Andrew's prophesy was not entirely fulfilled.

Even to the eyes of a child, father was always 'on the go' long before I was up in the morning and long after I was in bed, directing operations and leading the pack. I see him in the fields, riding great loads of hay, stowing it in the lofts of the barn, or clearing new land north of the highway with clouds of mosquitos so thick that the ears of the horses appeared out of a dense fog. He improved the old farm and cleared 28 acres of new land and then, in the early 1920s started a dairy business, selling bottled milk at 8¢ per quart. From a small business with a few dozen quarts of raw milk, bottled by hand, cooled in ice water and delivered with a horse and wagon, he later, in association with my brother Gerald, watched the business grow to a herd of 60 or more milking cows, milking machines, pasteurization (1946), automatic bottling, modern refrigeration and a fleet of trucks delivering a variety of dairy products not only in Moncton but in the communities to the west. Gradually more and more of the raw milk was purchased from neighboring farms, the cows disappeared, and the milk was processed in a modern dairy that had once been the 'big barn.' The business flourished for half a century before it was finally sold in 1971 and dad was actively associated with it for most of this period. He took

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Opposite: Salisbury Road Homestead in Mid-Thirties

the changes in his stride and I for one never heard him moan about "the good old days." Through it all, there was always time for varied community activities and he enjoyed a break and holiday to the full—a jaunt to visit relatives in Hopewell Hill, Boston or elsewhere, or the family picnics, usually at the ROCKS or to the beaches at Shediac for a feed of lobsters. Like the rest of us, he liked to reminisce but usually had to be stimulated to tell his stories; for him, it was life in the present maintaining a lively interest in what went on around him and in the community for most of a century of spectacular changes.

And now, I am coming much too close to the present day to record my personal thoughts. Ours is a much extended family and I can see a host of relatives looking over my shoulders as I try to tell the story—two aunts, an uncle, a brother, a sister, dozens of cousins, nieces, nephews, my children and, yes, grandchildren; they all have memories of the place and people (remember Erik the extraction of your first tooth with great-grampie's big horse nippers). It is time for each to complete the story from the memories that my parents left behind. The versions will differ but I feel certain that they will be kindly and filled with a fine man's zest for living and memories of his gentle and kindly helpmate.

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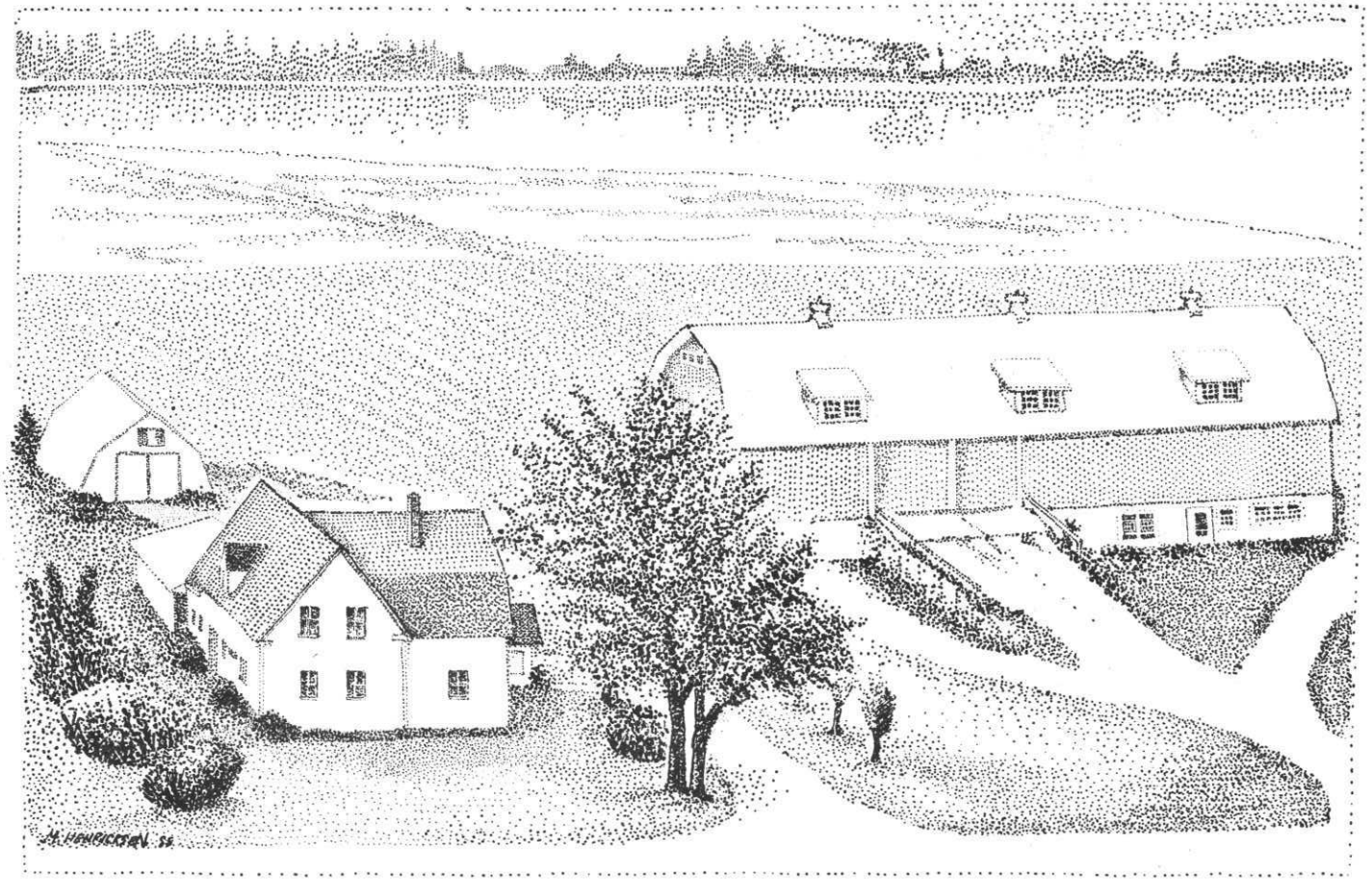
Those who do not treasure up the memory of their ancestors do not deserve to be remembered by posterity. Edmund Burke



THE END OF AN ERA

The farm that grandfather purchased in 1898 was a part of the 1,977 acre land-grant to Michael Lutz, one of the Pennsylvania Dutch settlers of 1766. Two centuries ago, virgin forests covered the uplands to the endge of the broad tidal marshes of the Petitcodiac River. There were no highways; the river and the trails that followed its shores formed the only routes of communication with neighboring farms and with the town of Moncton, at that time called THE BEND. The home of Michael and Katharine Lutz, their two sons and two daughters, may or may not have been in the area of the Hoar farm. Wherever it was, it can be assumed to have been located on or near the hillside that forms the boundary between the uplands and the marshes. Logically, it would be located near a source of fresh water and a likely spot is the gully, just east of the present boundary between the Hoar and McCrea properties; here, in early times a small stream drained the woodlands. A pile of stones at this point may be the remains of the original foundations.

It must now be more than a century since a rectangular. two-story structure with basement was built on the site of the present family home; the longer sides of the rectangle face east and west. In my childhood this part of the house contained two bedrooms and a comfortable living room on the main floor, with a stairway to the upper level where there were three more bedrooms and some hallway space. When the grandparents purchased the property there was in addition, a 'temporary' lean-to kitchen on the south end of the rectangular structure and a large hip-roofed wing directed to the west; the west wing had probably been added by the previous owner Freeman Bishop. The exterior of the 1898 home is depicted on page 32. On the ground floor, the west wing contained a typical family parlor (used only on special occasions such as weddings, funerals, Christmas or the visits of relatives from Boston) and a large entrance hall with open stairway leading to the upper level, where there was a large guest room and more hall space. The hallway on the main floor opened into the living room of the original house but for many years there was no connection between the two parts upstairs. There was no basement and no insulation and

Continued overleaf

this large west wing was 'heated' only by a wood-burning stove in the parlor; for several months of the year it remained at zero or subzero temperatures, the original 'cold-storage' and regularly used for this purpose in the winter.

Shortly after grandfather's death, while the two younger sons were working the farm, a large extension was added to the south end of the old component of the house, thus completing the present structure. This was about 1913; the extension had probably been planned prior to grandfather's death; its construction required the removal of the lean-to kitchen and resulted in a spacious kitchen and pantry, and a dining room sufficiently large to seat the ten or more people that lived in this house for many years; upstairs there were three new bedrooms. There was no basement under the extension but with the blazing cookstove in the kitchen and a large pot-bellied stove in the living room, these areas of the house were cozy even with the bitter westerleys blowing down the valley. Preparations for winter included "putting on the storm windows" (the original 'double glazing') and the banking of the house with sawdust or horse manure.

Outwardly, the house has not changed much in appearance for the past 75 years. However, many internal changes have modernized it. Rural electrification arrived in the late twenties while I was in high school and the first bath room was installed at about the same time. Basements were added to the south and west wings (1944-45) and a fireplace was built in the parlor. Oil heating and insulation made the entire structure livable throughout the winter; the chimneys of the old wood-burning stoves were removed (1964); upstairs, a hallway connected the old part of the house with the west wing and another dormer window was added on the west side of the south wing to make a small bedroom more habitable. Eventually, three bathrooms have taken the places of three small bedrooms. But extended families are now extinct and in the late sixties the old place was divided into two comfortable homes: the south wing which is now rented and the original block and west wing where Gerald and Laura live.

There have been many changes in the Salisbury Road home but I shall remember it best as in my high school days before I went away to University. It was a busy place with the greatly extended family: grandmother, parents, brother, sister,

two maiden aunts, one or more hired men, and a fairly continuous stream of visiting relatives and friends--always welcomed by dad's cheerful greeting, and well fed and housed by the ladies of the house; visitors were a welcome part of it all. Everything seemed to revolve around three strong personalities: a staunchly religious and forthright grammie, a gentle, kindly, long-suffering but strong-willed mother and an energetic and resourceful father who was at the center of it all.

We all come from the past, and children ought to know what it was that went into their making, to know that life is a braided cord of humanity stretching up from time long gone, and that it cannot be defined by the span of a single journey from diaper to shroud.

From GROWING UP by Russell Baker (1982)

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3 ANCESTRY OF GEORGE WHITFIELD HOAR[1]

(1-0)[2] CHARLES HOARE, JR. d 1638 M JOANNA HINCKSMAN d 1651

Charles Hoare, Jr., onetime Sheriff of Gloucester, England, fathered the first generation of the Hoar family in North America. His father, Charles Hoare, Sr., born about 1568, was a successful business man in Gloucester, a saddler by trade. Of Charles Hoare, Sr., Daniel Hoare (1984) quotes thus from a book written in 1608:"a saddler, about 40years of age, somewhat short in stature, suitable for service with a caliver and already training as a soldier." We know nothing of the mother of Charles Hoare, Jr., except her name, Margery. Charles Hoare, Jr., was the eldest member of his family; he had a brother Thomas and two sisters (names not recorded). Both Charles and Thomas were prominent citizens of Gloucester and both received

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[1] I have drawn freely from the "Digest and Early History of the Hoar(e) Family" by Daniel W. Hoare, M.D., using his accounts of the "Descent of the New Brunswick Family" (1980) and the "Descent of the Nova Scotia Family" (1984). Information concerning these volumes may be obtained from D.W.Hoare M.D., 5980 Shore Blvd. S, Apt. 403, St. Petersburg, FL 33707, U.S.A.

[2] The first of the two bracketed numbers gives the number of the generation in North America, while the second records the number of the generation in Canada.

considerable property in their father's will (which is extant).

Charles Hoare, Jr. was, at an early age, indentured to his father for eight years but did not follow his father's trade; instead, he became a brewer and was also occupied in the wool stapling business—an important trade in Gloucestershire for hundreds of years. About 1607, he married Joanna Hincksman (or Henchman), a member of a prosperous and esteemed Gloucester family; some of the Hincksman family emigrated to New England as did Joanna in 1640, after the death of her husband. Joanna and her family settled first at Scituate, Massachusetts. She died in Braintree, Mass. on 21 August 1651 and was interred in the Quincy burying ground, in the same grave as her son Leonard.

Children: THOMAS, born ca 1612, did not emigrate. MARGERY, married John Matthews in 1633 and had one son Charles; she was widowed before emigrating (probably childless) with her mother; her second husband was Rev. Henry Flint of Braintree, with whom she had ten children; Margery's eldest son Josiah married the daughter of the first Mayor of New York City and one of their sons served Harvard College for 55 years and died in 1760; Margery's daughter Dorothy married into the Quincy family. JOHN (2-0). DANIEL became a successful trader in Boston but returned to England in 1650 and died in London; he had one son John whom he sent to Massachusetts to live with his Uncle Leonard. LEONARD was the scholar in the family. He graduated from Harvard in 1650, returned to England and was subsequently granted degrees in divinity and medicine from Cambridge University. He married Bridget Lisle, daughter of Lord John Lisle, President of the High Court of Justice and Lord Commissioner of the Great Seal who drew the indictment and sentence of King Charles I. Leonard Hoar and Bridget Lisle had two daughters; the second died in infancy. Leonard was Rector of Wanstead in Essex from 1656 to 1662, returned to Massachusetts on 2 July 1672, and was elected President of Harvard College on 10 December 1672—the first graduate of Harvard so honored. He served as President for

three years but his tenure was extremely unhappy due to jealous colleagues, problems with students and the General Court of the Colony; he was forced to retire on 15 March 1675 and died eight months later, presumably of stress related to the disgrace of forced resignation. In 1976, a resolution was passed by the Massachusetts Senate that : *the Reverend Doctor Leonard Hoar was the victim of calumny and attempts to destroy his reputation and good name, he was considered either as a scholar, or a Christian, truly a Worthy Man.* Thus, after 301 years, *the Senate respectfully rights a grievous injury to the Reverend Doctor Hoar, by proclaiming and confirming his innocence of any misdeeds while President of Harvard College.* JOANNA, the youngest of Joanna's emigrant children, married Col. Edmond Quincy in 1648. They had eleven children. The city of Quincy was named after their grandson John Quincy; a great-grandaughter married John Adams, 2nd President of the United States; one of John Adams' sons was John Quincy Adams, Jr., the 6th President of the United States. RUTH, died in 1628 and was buried in Gloucester, England. CHARLES, born in 1613, graduated from Oxford University in 1630 but died before the family emigrated. *The final 'e' of the Charles Hoare, Jr., family name was dropped after coming to America.*

(2-0) JOHN HOAR M ALICE .....
d 1704

John Hoar emigrated with the family to Massachusetts in 1640, settled first at Scituate, Mass. where he had a small farm and served as a lawyer; he moved to Concord, Mass. in 1659 and was prominent in civic and legal affairs. His negotiations with King Philip's Indians were noted in an earlier section.

Children: ELIZABETH married Jonathan Prescott in 1675 and had six children. MARY married Benjamin Groves in 1688 (no children). DANIEL (3-0).

(3-0) DANIEL HOAR b 1650 — M 1677 MARY STRATTON — M 1717 MARY (FOX) LEE

Daniel Hoar, John's only son, in 1726 witnessed the murder of three Indian women and children and for this narrowly escaped conviction for murder and hanging. His acquittal with only a fine, saved our family tree. Daniel gave the family name a vigorous boost with his eleven children, nine of them sons.

Children: JOHN (1678-1764) settled in Sudbury, Mass. DANIEL, JR., known as Lieutenant Daniel, married Sarah Jones, lived in Concord and had seven children several of whom became prominent in the French and Indian Wars, the Revolutionary War (in the fight at Concord Bridge) and other significant affairs of New England history; son Jonathan, a graduate of Harvard in 1740, emigrated to Nova Scotia in 1749, served in the Halifax legislature and was appointed Governor of Newfoundland but died in 1771 at the age of 52 and did not leave descendants. The descendants of Daniel Hoar, Jr. include George Frisbee Hoar (1826-1904) who served the United States Senate for over 40 years, and his brother Ebenezer Rockwood Hoar (1816-1895), Attorney General of the United States 1869-1870). LEONARD (4-0). JONATHAN d 1702. JOSEPH d 1717 at sea. MARY (1689-1702). SAMUEL b 1691 with descendants in Ohio. BENJAMIN (1693-1775). ISAAC b 1695 settled in Sudbury, Mass. DAVID b 1698. ELIZABETH b 1701.

(4-0) LEONARD HOAR 1682-1771 — M 1707 ESTHER HUBBARD b 1685

Leonard Hoar was born in Concord, Mass. He settled in Brimfield, where he was known as Captain Leonard Hoar and served betimes in the Indian Wars. He was active in civic affairs, serving as representative of the General Court (1729-31) and Selectman at various times from 1734 to 1753. He is buried in the Old Brimfield Cemetery.

Children: JOSEPH (1708-1797) married Deborah Colton in 1736. DANIEL (1710-1738). LEONARD b 1711 married Mary Morgan 1736. DAVID (5-1). CHARLES b 1714 married Elizabeth Cowles. EDMUND b 1716. ESTHER b 1719 married David Shumway 1736. MARY married Samuel Colton 1751. NATHAN married Miriam Colton 1751.

(5-1) DAVID HOAR b 1713 — M 1741 — ABIGAIL HITCHCOCK b 1718

David Hoar was born at Brimfield, Mass. He was probably a small-time farmer. In the spring of 1761, he emigrated to Onslow, Nova Scotia with his wife, seven children and 24 head of cattle. He and his wife are probably buried in the Island Cemetery at Onslow.

Children: DAVID b 1743 died in infancy. ABIGAIL b 1744. MARY (1746-1787) married Alexander Mackenzie. SOLOMON (1748-1828) married Mary Lynds 1773 and settled in the Onslow area. Solomon and Mary had six daughters and three sons; their grandson David Frederick Hoar moved to Moncton, New Brunswick in 1890 and established a harness business at 738 Main Street; the business persisted until 1970. There are many descendants of this branch of the Hoar family in the Moncton area. Daniel W. Hoare, M.D., the family genealogist, is a great-grandson of Solomon. EBENEZER (1751-1819) married Catherine Downey 1775; they had nine daughters and two sons. Ebenezer farmed the original land grant until his death when his son James continued on the property. Ebenezer and his wife are buried in the Island Cemetery. DAVID, JR. (6-2). RUTH married (1) William Pitt Whippie 1773 (2) William Downing in 1793. PRUDENCE b 1760 married Joseph Weatherbee 1781.

(6-2) DAVID HOAR, JR. b 1753 — M 1779 — RUTH LYNDS 1759-1813

David Hoar, Jr. was the progenitor of the Albert County Hoar family. Both he and his wife were born in Brimfield, Mass. and died at Hopewell Hill, New Brunswick. All of their children were born at Onslow before the

move to Shepody about 1794. Ruth Lynds is buried in the Shepody Cemetery and presumably David, Jr. was also.

Children: SARAH b 1779. LEONARD b 1781 had one daughter and two sons. MARY b 1782. LUCY b 1784. DAVID GOULD (1786-1867) married Mary Edmunds, had eight children, and settled on Scott Road (runs north from the main highway about mid-way between Salisbury and River Glade). There are descendants of David Gould in the Salisbury area of New Brunswick, in Maine and in the Grand Lake area; one of his sons Miles (1833-1915) was a colorful stage coach and mail driver for seventeen years, first between Saint John and Moncton and later between Moncton and Amherst; with the end of the stage coach era, he became a railway section foreman. ABIGAIL married Frederick Wilber. A DAUGHTER. SOLOMON b 1789 married Mary Russell and raised eight children, several of them settled in the west. JAMES LINTON (7-3).

(7-3) JAMES LINTON HOAR 1794-1872 — M ca 1814 — REBECCA MILLS 1794-1836; M ca 1835 — ELIZABETH DANIELS b 1805

James Linton Hoar is believed to have spent his early manhood in the Little River area of Albert County. He was probably a small-time farmer like his elder brother David Gould who lived in that part of New Brunswick. James Linton evidently moved to Shepody before the death of his first wife since she is buried in the old cemetery there, where he and his second wife are also interred. There were ten children by his first wife and six by his second; the record of this family is very sketchy.

Children: GEORGE MILLS (8-4). ROBERT BLINKIN b ca 1818 with a deformed foot. Married Martha Hoar 1853, the widow of Eady Hoar; a step-son John N. Hoar married Lucy Woodworth and lived latterly on the Salisbury Road with close ties to our family. HANDLEY b 1820 married Catherine O'Brien 1847, lumbered in Albert County, had four daughters and three sons. LUCY b 1826 married

her cousin Allen, son of Leonard Hoar (previous section); they raised a family of four sons and two daughters, with many descendants in New Brunswick, the Canadian West and Maine. DAVID GOULD b ca 1828, married Mary Downey 1851; they had six daughters and one son; David Gould is said to have discovered the mineral *Albertite*. WILLIAM b ca 1830 emigrated to Texas. NATHAN b 1831. SARAH married Sinton Hopper. LYDIA married William Stewart 1857. RUTH married Leonard Woodworth. ELIZABETH b 1836 married John R. Stiles 1858. ISABEL b 1838 married Merrill Robinson 1857. ALEXANDER (1840-1882). HULDA ANN b 1842 married Isaiah Tingley 1857. MARTHA J. b 1844 married William A. Wilmott 1876. PAMELIA SOPHRONIA b 1847 (Aunt Soph) married Joseph Robinson 1882.

(8-4) GEORGE MILLS HOAR 1815-1892 — M ca 1848 — ISABEL STILES 1822-1867

M 1870 — HARRIETT WILBUR

George Mills Hoar was born in the Little River area of Albert County, and lived there until about 1863. His first wife, Isabella Stiles, was a daughter of Stephen Stiles. There were five sons and one daughter, all by his first wife; the last two children died in infancy. His second wife died some time before 1892 when he moved to Wisconsin with his son William. George Mills Hoar was a small-time farmer and lumberman; he died of an accident soon after moving to Shell Lake, Wisconsin.

Children: STEPHEN STILES (1849-1927), a shipbuilder and merchant in Alma, New Brunswick before moving to Shell Lake, Wisconsin in 1886, where he was associated with the Shell Lake Lumber Company. Married Susan Wright in 1873; there were seven children with three infant deaths; the last two were twins that died at birth as did their mother (1884). Married Marilla Strong 1885; they had two children; the move to Shell Lake took place between the births of these children. In 1893, married

Martha Jane Devereux following the death of his second wife; there were five children of the third marriage. Members of this family remained in Shell Lake and the American West. JAMES FRANK b 1850, drowned at sea at about age 18 when the ill-fated schooner *LIZZIE R* of Hopewell was lost with all hands. EZRA PECK (1853-1921) engaged in lumbering operations and construction work (bridge building) in South-Eastern New Brunswick; resided in Moncton. Married Olive J. Colpitts 1884 of Pleasant Vale; they had one son Fred and three daughters Hazel (McKay), Stella (Taylor), and Helen (Etter). WILLIAM CLARK (9-5). FRANCES died at about two years. ALONZO died at birth, buried in the Salisbury Cemetery.

(9-5) WILLIAM CLARK HOAR M CAROLINE L. NEWCOMB
1859-1911 1882 1862-1953

William Clark Hoar was born at Little River and died at Moncton. He married Caroline Lavinia Newcomb at Hopewell Hill where the five older children were born before the move to Shell Lake, Wisconsin. Further details were given in an earlier section.

Children: MINNIE EARLE (1883-1966) married Thomas Albert Steeves 1905. Children: Laurna Amanda b 1905, Stirling Stewart b 1907, Carrie Belle (Mackenzie) b 1908, William Horace b 1909, Allison Earle b 1910, Thomas Albert b 1912. GEORGE WHITFIELD (10-6).ETHEL MAUDE (1886-1974). MARY ISABEL b 1888, married Ruel Robert Steeves 1912. Children: Marjorie Olga (Lutes) b 1913, Marion Lynwood (Stewart) b 1919, Milla Ruth (Gregory) b 1924. WILLIAM FRANK (1890-1939) married Ethel Baird 1917. Children: Lester George b 1919. MARILLA CAROLINE (1892-1963) married Edgar Reed of North Chichester, New Hampshire 1932 (no children). ROBERT J. b 1896 married (1) Marcella Mullins 1917 (2) Theresa Coates 1928. Children: Harris Robert b 1918.

(10-6) GEORGE WHITFIELD HOAR 1885-1983 M 1912 NINA BERNICE STEEVES 1881-1957
M 1958 MARY AGNES COLPITTS BARROWS 1885-1972

George Whitfield Hoar was born at Hopewell Hill and died in Moncton. He was named for his uncle George Whitfield Newcomb who was probably named for the great English Evangelist George Whitefield who was a leading Methodist evangelist not only in England but in North America from Georgia to New England. George Whitfield Hoar's first wife Nina was a sister of Thomas Albert Steeves who married George's sister Minnie. George and Nina were married at the Steeves homestead on the Salisbury Road. Mary, his second wife, was Nina's double cousin (daughter of Stephen Bamford Weldon Colpitts and Almira Jane Steeves). The second marriage took place at the home of his sister Marilla Reed, in North Chichester.

Children: WILLIAM STEWART b 1913, married Margaret Macrae Mackenzie 1941. Children: Stewart George b 1942, David Innes b 1943, Kenzie Margaret Newcomb (Stacey) b 1946, Melanie Frances (Galloway) b 1949. GERALD GEORGE b 1914, married (1) Doris E. Worden 1937. Children: Arnold Worden b 1938, Carolyn Joan (Steeves) b 1940. Married (2) Laura C. Stiles 1965. EDITH AMANDA b 1922, married Calvin O. Ogilvie 1952. Children (adopted): Heather Irene b 1960, Holly Jean b 1962.

Money &c.

		Brot forwd	144 38	
Jan	24	Groceries	152	Steb
"	"	Horse medicine	40	"
"	30	Collection	25	"
"	31	paper	03	"
Feb	1	beef	5 25	"
"	"		71	"
"		...ent	1 00	
"		...Ir. Oil	2 00	
"	"	Repair wagon	60	
"	"	Groceries	135	
"	2	Dinner	25	
"	"	Horsefeed	25	
Jan	18	cow feed	150	

Signature: Geo. W. Hoar

Dear Melanie

Thought you might like a picture of a ... home for your ne... to kn... Nina B. Hoar. 1881 ... m. Gi... think so much of it. Was please... to get your ... word it is ... you like ... a good girl ... know ... ch a smart ... girl after all your sickness.

With love Grandma

...rict No 4. Prim Lake ... to ... Sunday ...

	Property $	Poll Tax $
Sutton Steeves	1.00	50
Abraham Mitten Pd		50
Humbert ...		50
Thomas Wilson	1.00	1.50
Beecher Gibson Paid	50	1.50
James Gibson	1.50	1.50
John Sproll & Wife	1.00	1.50
Ruben Wilson	2.00	1.50

William C. Hoar

Dear Little Stewart and David

I want to than... you for your ... you had ta... the ... place at Ch... Carrie's time. ... glad they ... just ... you both. I hope you ... these valentine. We can't ... very nice ones like we used to get when your dada ...

Great Grammie Hoar

You asked me in letter if I knew who James Linton Hoar & Gould Hoar married. James Linton married a Mills woman from up this way, but that is all I can tell about her and Goulds wife I am almost certain was a sister to Stillman Downey ~~&~~ Walters father & Levi Downey, Oscar Downeys father. ...f I could see Walter or Francie I could ...

...y for a letter. hope to ...ow get a good positio... ...ith lots of love

Grammie.

JOANNA HINCKSMAN HOARE,
widow of CHARLES HOARE, JR.,
Sheriff of Gloucester in England,
emigrated to New England with
five of her children in 1640.
This booklet outlines the early
history of the pioneer Hoar family
in North America. The author is
an eleventh generation descendant
of the Gloucester ancestors and
a seventh generation Canadian.