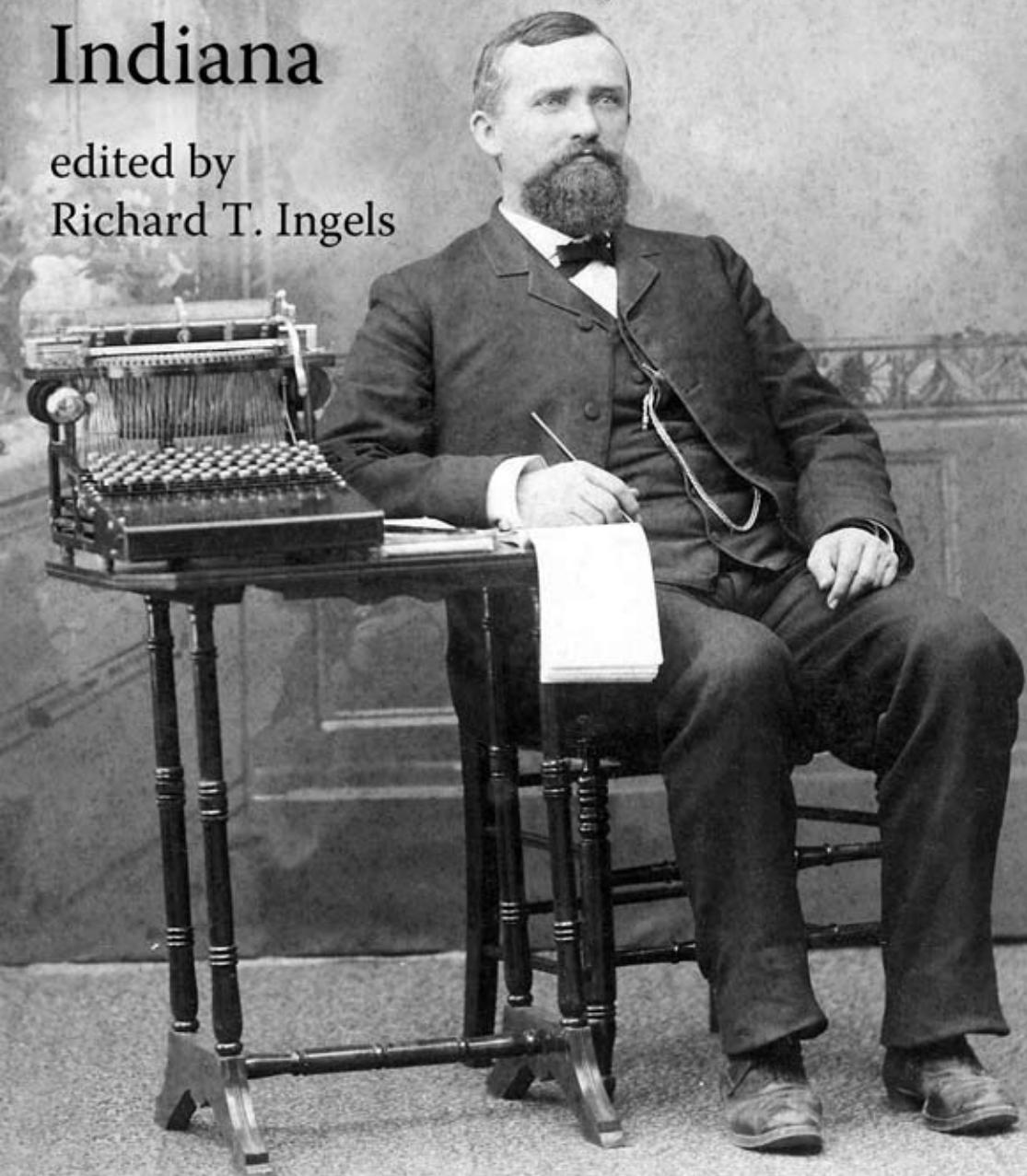


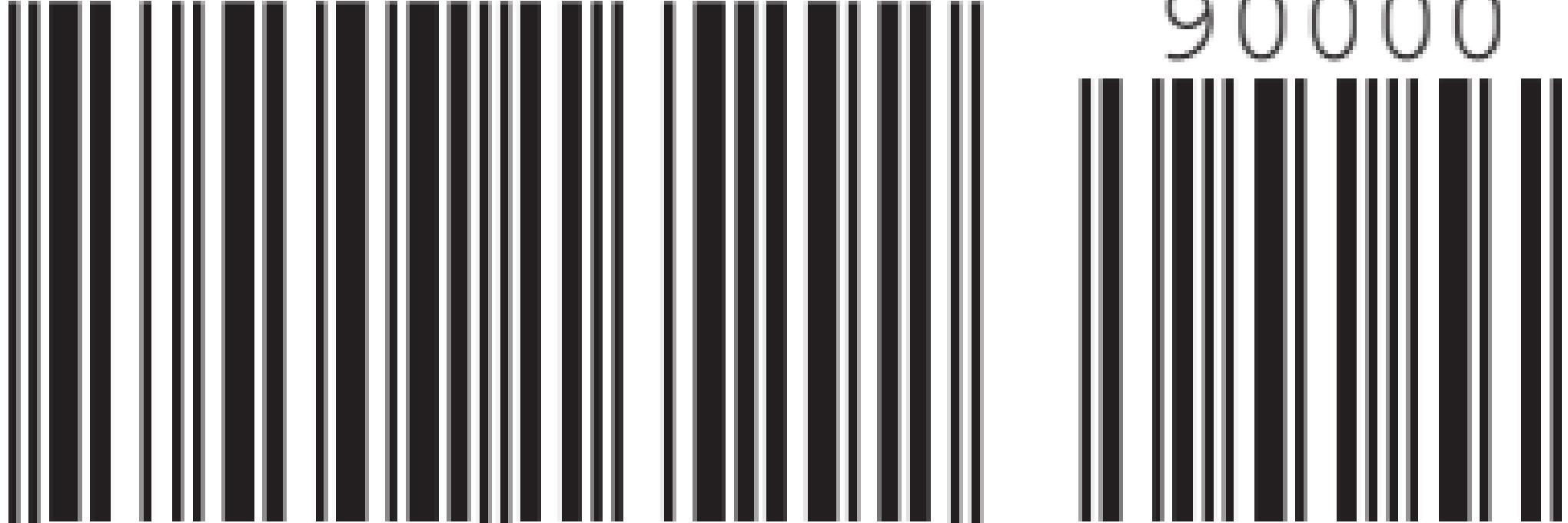
# Shoebox Letters: The Ingels Howard County Indiana

edited by  
Richard T. Ingels



ISBN 978-0-557-16529-2

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A standard 1D barcode representing the ISBN number 978-0-557-16529-2. The barcode consists of vertical black bars of varying widths on a white background. The numbers below the barcode correspond to the standard EAN-13 representation of the ISBN.

# Shoebox Letters: The Ingels Howard County Indiana

Edited by Richard T. Ingels

A collection of photos, letters, autobiographies and correspondence about the Ingels family in Howard County Indiana. A short genealogical sketch is also given for the Ingels in Pennsylvania and Kentucky before 1800.

Shoebox Letters:  
The Ingels  
Howard County Indiana

Edited by Richard T. Ingels



To the descendants of Thomas Ingels 1819-1859

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ISBN 978-0-557-16529-2

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A collection of photos, letters, autobiographies and correspondence about the Ingels family in Howard County Indiana. A short genealogical sketch is also given for the Ingels in Pennsylvania and Kentucky before 1800.

Biographies, Memoirs, Genealogy.

<http://www.ingels.info>

richard@ingels.info



## Acknowledgments

I would like to acknowledge those before me who have spent many years conducting genealogical searches. Material collected from Lulu Ingels Hunt, Greentown, Indiana; Nita Baugh, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; Corliss Ingels, Toulon, Illinois; and Melvin Ingels were invaluable to this book.

I would also like to thank my son, Richard A. Ingels, and my daughter, Catherine A. Flynn, for their help in getting this material published.

Most of all, I wish to thank my wife Hazel Ingels for her understanding and support for this endeavor.



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## Introduction

During one summer in the 1930's when I was in grade school, I worked for my Uncle Harley Woods who was an auctioneer in Kokomo, Indiana. He was a WWI veteran and had some physical problems related to the war. He didn't get the big home or farm auctions, but usually had one on Saturdays that were from probate cases with the Union Bank in charge. He was a big man with large flabby cheeks. He wore a dark suit and carried a roll of peppermints in his vest pocket. A gold chain ran from one vest pocket to the other side of his portly stomach to another vest pocket that held a gold pocket watch.

My Aunt Birda filled in for the clerk at times even though she didn't want to. She wore sun glasses, a large flower print dress, a light top to cover her arms and a straw hat with a large brim to help protect her from the sun. Around her waist was a carpenter's apron with many pockets. In addition she carried a large clipboard that held a pad of yellow lined paper on which she wrote down the name of each item as it came up for sale and the price it sold for. After a sale she was to collect the money, make change, and be ready for the next item. For example, a woman bought an iron frying pan for thirty cents and a dollar bill was handed to Birda. She held it by one corner in her front teeth, put the clipboard under her left arm and used both hands to get the correct change from pockets in the apron. It was impossible for her to keep up all the time and that is when Uncle Harley would start the entertainment by telling stories and jokes.

It seems to me that I saw the same people at every sale and I believe they came to be entertained for they sure laughed a lot. Harley spent his weekdays sitting at the local American Legion

where his war buddies would drop in and out supplying him with a constant supply of material.

During the week Aunt Birda worked as the visiting nurse for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company and wanted to rest on the weekend, not work as auction clerk. She was my mother's sister and was a veteran of WWI. Birda was the only woman to serve overseas from Howard County as a nurse in France and Germany.

My job was to help carry out all the contents of the house and place it in piles around the house. This was in an era when oak furniture was considered ugly; left in the house were the old square and round oak tables, wardrobes, and high bookcases. The houses I remember were the tall skinny type that had an upstairs. There would be one closet in the whole house and that would be under the stairway going upstairs. Other people had gone through the house and the contents of the closets removed. In several cases, old papers, letters and news clippings would be spilled on the floor from a cigar or shoe box from the top shelf and people had walked all over them.

"Shouldn't we pick these letters up and put them on the tables outside?" I asked my uncle.

"What for?" he said, "They have no value."

When I grow old, if I have a shoebox of old material, I will do something with it, I thought. That time is now.

Richard Ingels 2009

### Indiana

The last land to be developed in Indiana was called the Big Miami Reserve. This contained over 760,000 acres, including all of what is now Howard County. It was part of a purchase from the Indians (Treaty of St. Mary's) in 1818. Through his intervention, Chief Richardville made sure individual families were given legal land grants as small parcels of privately held reserves scattered throughout northern Indiana. This act provided the means for many of the Miami to remain in Indiana after the official removal in 1846. The Miami Nation had reservations on this Reserve and the government spent the next fifteen years in extinguishing their claims. The Indian Agent, John Tipton, became a US Senator in 1831 and worked to remove the Indians from Indiana.

The land around this Reserve was settled. In a treaty with the Miami in 1838 the government gave to the state of Indiana a strip of land on the west side 7 miles wide and 34 miles long to sell and raise money for a canal. In a treaty in 1840 the Miami sold the rest of their land and agreed to leave the state within the next five years. The Miami Reserve was solid native woods with the exception of about 300 acres of buffalo grass. There were no roads and a lot of swamp. People could buy from the Indian families. One story was told about Samuel Twisher who traded his hunting dog to an Indian for 40 acres of land. David Foster bought the land that was given to Chief Lafontaine for his part in the treaty. Lafontaine led his people to their new home in the west, but he mysteriously died on the way back. Foster gave forty acres of his nearly 1000 acres for the construction of the town of Kokomo. In 1846 there were 14 cabins built.

The Miami Reserve attracted a lot of people who made what

they called tours of observation. John Ingels, a successful farmer and entrepreneur, was one of them. People knew that once the Indians were removed and the land was surveyed, it would be sold. Under the law at the time people could come in and stake a claim by building any type of structure making sure they were not within  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile from any other claim. The theory was that when they bought the land it could be 160 acres in size or  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile square so there would be no overlapping of claims. There was a lot of buying and selling of claims and men worked hard to improve a claim by clearing land for a cabin and then selling it. Many stayed on and these were our early settlers between the years of 1842-1846.

George Ingels staked a claim in 1846 and his brother Abraham did the same in 1847. The survey was completed in 1847 and this part of the Reserve was put up for sale in 1848. Land records show that their father, John Ingels of Lafayette County, bought up 10 sites March 20, 1849. He came back and bought two more January 1, 1850. All were within a few miles of the town of Tampico, later named Center, that was later laid out in 1852. Many of John's children moved to Taylor Township but John did not. In 1859 John and his oldest son Thomas, who owned the General store in Tampico, and his daughter Catharine, who was married to James Mugg, became sick, probably Typhoid fever. John and Thomas died, but Catharine recovered. When John died he was in the process of looking into some cheap land in Missouri.

The collection of material in this book all has one thing in common: They were written by kin of John Ingels and Rosey Garr.

<u>JOHN INGELS</u>	30 May 1793-1859
Rosey Garr m 1818 12 Nov	4 May 1803-1877

CHILDREN of John Ingels and Rosey Garr

<u>Thomas Ingels</u>	1819-1859	<u>James Ingels</u>	1821-1883
Elizabeth Miranda	1826-1895	Mary Carver	1831-1907
<u>Children</u>		<u>Children</u>	
Marion	1844-1901	Rosey Malinda	1849-1908
John	1847-1924	John B	1852-1895
Susan Rosey	1851-1936	Eliz Dale	1854-1880
George	1853-1938	Irvin	1859-1932
Samuel	1855-1934	Mary	1862-1932
Mary C	1848-1850	Sherman	1863-1936
<u>George Ingels</u>	1823-1900	<u>Abraham Ingels</u>	1825-1906
Maria Robinson	1830-1893	Nancy Jane Mugg	1835-1908
<u>Children</u>		<u>Children</u>	
John R	1852-1939	John Simeon	1854-1926
James Marion	1854-1937	Lucinda Emilia	1856-1929
Abraham Garr	1856-1927	Henry Boone	1859-1920
Mary Rosey	1859-1945	Joseph Morton	1865-1930
Clara Olive	1865-1936	Rosa Elizabeth	1867
		George Curtis	1873-1947
<u>Catharine Ingels</u>	1827-1912	<u>Joseph Ingels</u>	1831-1879
James Mugg	1830-1910	Rachel Davidson	1837-
<u>Children</u>		<u>Children</u>	
Rebecca Mugg	1870-1946	Rosey Viretta	1853-
John Simeon Mugg	1854-1915	Mary Elizabeth	1855-
Ben Frederick Mugg	1856-1934	Daniel Boone	1859-1874
Rachel Eady Mugg	1858-1931	Beulah	1865-
William Thomas Mugg	1860-1924	Goldie	1869-
Joseph Newton Mugg	1862-1923		
Elizabeth Carolyn Mugg	1867-1920		

<u>John Ingels</u>	1829-1882	<u>Boone Ingels</u>	1837-1933
Mary Jane Rush	1830-1891	America Wisehart	1844-1883
<u>Children</u>			
Howard Monroe	1857-1930	John C	1861-1924
Green Berry Rush	1859-1938	Olive M	1863-1938
Mary Katherine	1862-1883	Lou Carrie	1866-1952
Eliza Florance	1864-1935	Chelsea Boone	1873-1966
Fannie Zore	1868-1954	Kerney Otis	1877-1962
Carrie Belle	1871-1960		
Cora Alice	1873-1954		

## Early Pioneers: Pennsylvania and Kentucky

### **John Ingels -1724**

Our earliest ancestor of record is John Ingels, husband of Susannah. Family tradition says he may have come by ship from Edinburgh in Midlothian, Scotland. Others think there were earlier Ingels ancestors in New England and that John was born here rather than immigrating from overseas.

From information in an indenture contract for his estate, we know that John died in 1734. Based upon the ages of John's children, it's estimated he was born about 1685-1690.

The first records of John and therefore our family take place near Philadelphia on the Schuylkill River. This area is rich with history and was first settled by Quakers. The area had a guarantee of religious freedom that was the most comprehensive in the world, so many non-Quakers rushed to settle here as well.

Benjamin Franklin, living in Philadelphia, was a contemporary of John's, as was Squire Boone, father of Daniel Boone, living in nearby Oley, PA.

At least four of John's children married in non-Quaker churches, so it is very doubtful John was a Quaker. John may have simply been one of those pioneers seeking the freedom and availability of the new lands. This pioneering spirit runs strongly

## 18 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana

through the Ingels family.

John is recorded as owning land with his wife Susannah and children Matthew, George, John, James, Joseph, Jean, Ann and Rachel on 150 acres of land in Whitemarsh Township in Philadelphia County just outside Philadelphia on the Schuylkill River next to Conshohocken, Pennsylvania. The land was purchased in 1731 and later documented in a survey on May 10, 1732. After John died, Susannah, Matthew and James became administrators of the estate until it was sold to son George in 1738.

John and Susannah's son James is our direct ancestor.

One family researcher, Nita Scudder Baugh, wrote to the editor about her research into the Ingels family history:

---

### Letter from Nita Baugh on the Ingels History

Letter to Richard Ingels, Kokomo, Indiana

February 26, 1980

From Distant Cousin Nita Scudder Baugh, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania (Mrs. Albert C. Baugh)

Dear Double Cousin,

The farthest back I can go is the grandfather of James II and Catharine Boone DeHart Ingels. John Ingels and wife Susannah bought land in Whitemarsh Township (then Philadelphia County, now Montgomery County), 164 acres at the bend in the Schuylkill not far from the bend in the river near Conshohocken – “Round hill.” He died 1734/5 and Susannah, his wife, Matthew Ingels, the eldest, and James Ingels I signed papers for administration. Later, George Ingels bought the land in 1738 from his brothers and sisters (signatures). Youngest son Joseph did not sign (I’ll check this).

Family: Matthew Ingels died 1747/8 (Germantown). John Ingels may have moved to Tredyffrin Township. James Ingels married Ruth Harman, Christ Church, 1737 (she had property in the parish). The Harman’s were Quakers, but she married out of meeting. Their daughter, Eleanor, however, married a Quaker, Philadelphia Meeting – signatures c1765. George married. Joseph married. Three sisters married; the youngest married a Stroud.

James Ingels I bought land in 1754 on Schuylkill on the Berks County-Chester County line and the house is still standing! You

can locate it on a map of Pennsylvania. The Joseph Boone family lived up the river (Schuylkill) on the Berks County side, and so young James Ingels II could go calling on Catharine by boat! There was also a covered bridge at Douglassville.

In 1749 James II was born in Limerick Township, then named Philadelphia County, now Montgomery (I think ‘Royersford’). I have Bible records for this.

He loved Catharine Boone. Her brother Jacob loved Mary Dehart. Catharine and James quarreled and Catharine married William Dehart. Mary’s brother, William Dehart, died leaving three children.

Meanwhile, James II had gone down to be with his father, a lumberman (“Sawyer”) in Loudon County, Virginia, near the Potomac. He chances to come up to see his mother and the property on the Schuylkill, which James I had deeded to him on his 21<sup>st</sup> birthday, 1770. He, on a later visit, heard that Catharine had become a widow. He lost no time. They married 1777 at St. Gabriel’s Church, Douglassville, and it is said, went immediately to the Boones in North Carolina. Perhaps they thought that the British force would remain in Philadelphia or return. Sometime later, they returned. In 1780 when the British set sail for the south from New York, James II, aged 31, signed up to serve in the Chester County militia (perhaps they feared the British would return to Philadelphia).

Most of the children were born in Pennsylvania. The youngest born here was Thomas Ingels, for that year was the last that James Ingels II paid taxes. My mother’s (Rebecca Mugg) Uncle Boone Ingels (my Great Uncle), who lived to be 96, told my mother that John Ingels was the only one born in Kentucky, in a stockade at Grant’s station, 1793. We know that James Ingels II was there in

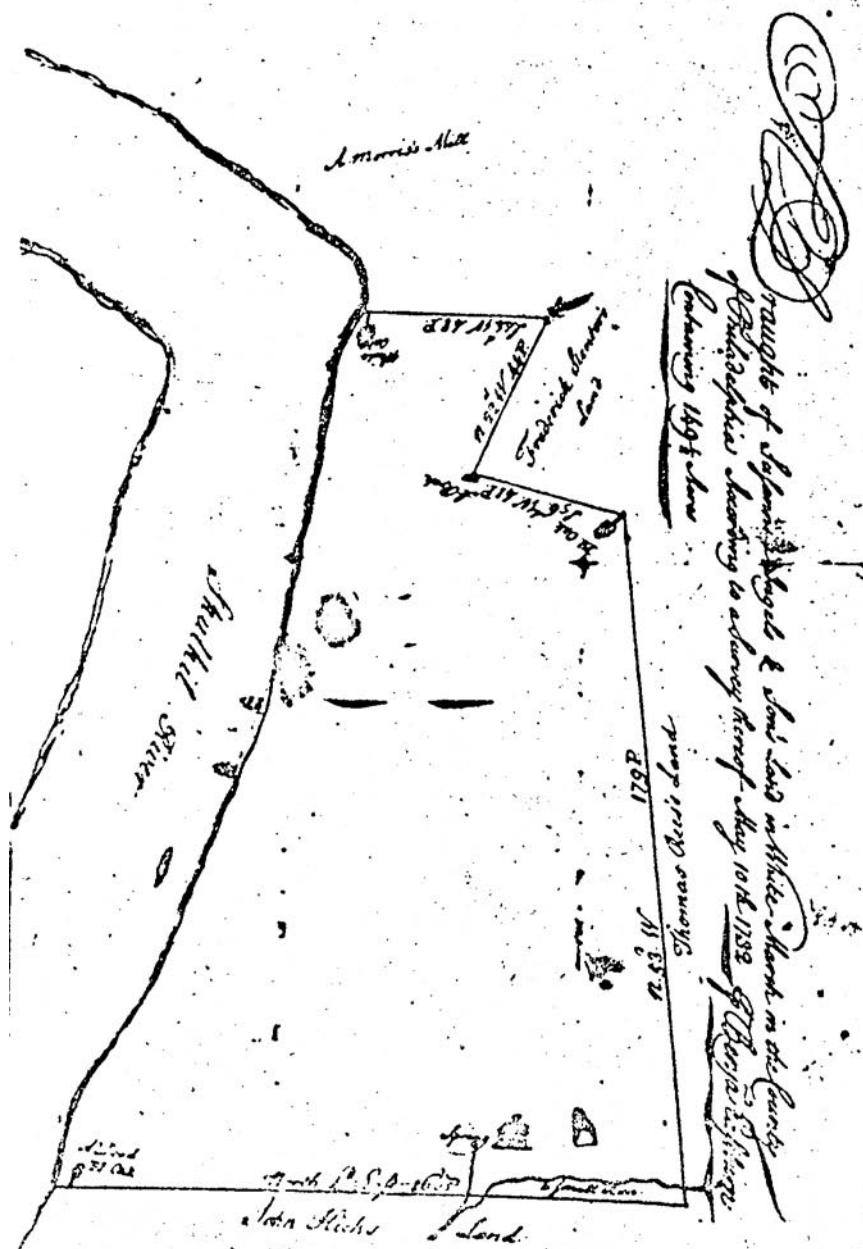
Kentucky in 1790-1791 according to taxes and “in on” a tobacco transport group.

John Ingels’ mother died in 1804 when he was ten. His father married again (unhappily). John went to visit his aunts and uncles in southwest Ohio (Thomas Boone, Indian Creek Church, Ohio, Ovid Boone, Indiana, and Hannah Boone Lamb of Richmond). He met Rosey Garr, Elkhorn, married her, and later owned land in what is now Fayette County. He is buried in Bentonville with his wife who survived him (Rosey). His uncle Ovid visited him, so Uncle Boone said. I suppose the Lambs kept up with their Boone connections

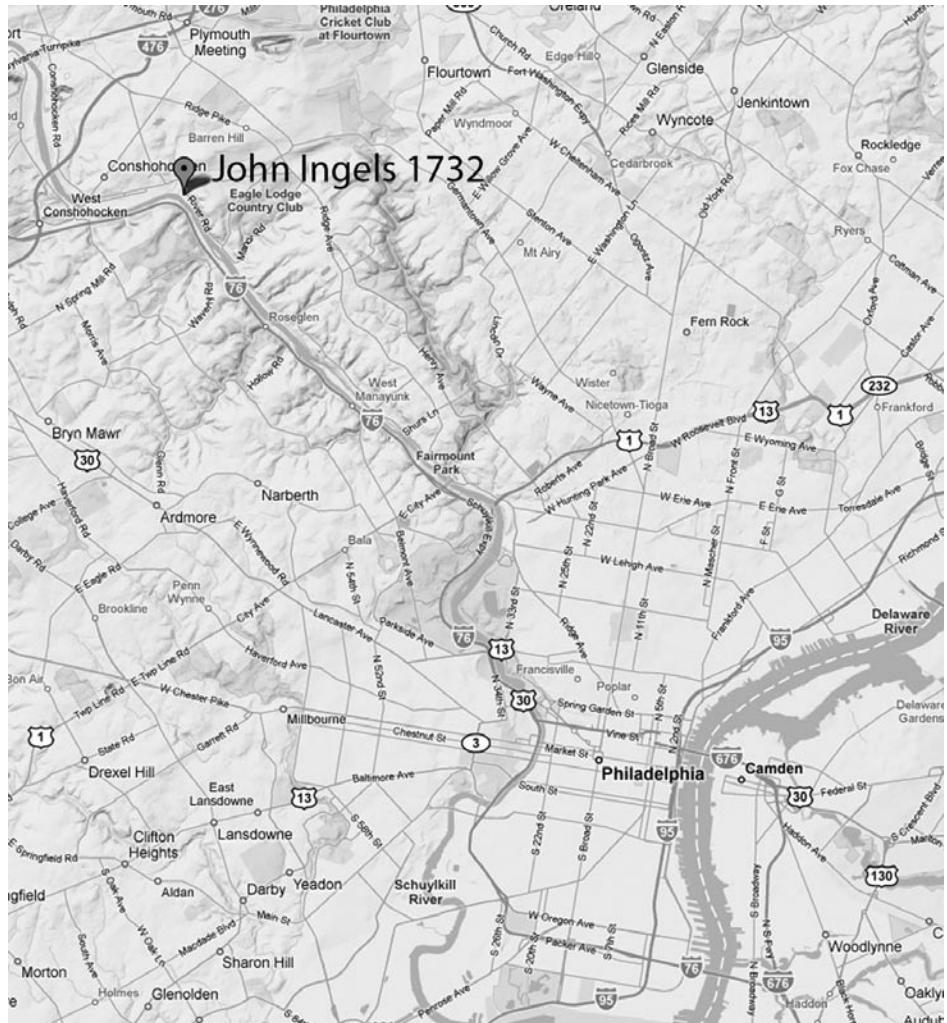
I will try to get a researcher to get early deeds of John Ingels in Indiana. The big brick house is still standing, although rundown. I have a picture of the two-story log cabin they built to live in while building the big brick house,  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile from Bentonville. The PO address used to be Milton.

I suppose you know the story that Tom (your ancestor, John’s oldest son), John, and Catharine (the only girl, my grandmother) were all ill at the same time. John and his son died, “Mother recovered,” said my mother.

I think the partially grown family of John Ingels may have been Welsh Baptist, and perhaps from New Jersey before coming to Philadelphia. - Nita Baugh



John and Susannah's land on the Schuylkill River in 1732. Later sold to their son George in 1738 after John died in 1734.



Location of John and Susannah's land on the Schuylkill River in Pennsylvania in 1731 and later sold to their son George in 1738. Map courtesy of Google Maps.

**James Ingels I abt 1713-1786**

After John died his land was sold to his son George in 1738. The land settlement lists his son James, our ancestor, as being a married “sawyer” living in Philadelphia. This means he and another worker did hard manual labor helping to saw flat boards from logs resting on framework using a very long saw. One worker stood above the log, one stood below, and they would saw the lumber by hand in rhythm. It is still demonstrated today in Colonial Williamsburg.

James I was married to Ruth Harmer in 1737. Her ancestry is well documented back to early Europe. Tax rolls of 1739 show they purchased 200 acres of land up the Schuylkill River on Maiden Creek in Philadelphia County (now Montgomery County). Their children Eleanor, John, James and Ruth were born here. It is his son James II who is our direct ancestor.

James I and Ruth later bought 220 acres of land further up the river on the Chester-Berks county line on the SW side of the Schuylkill River. He increased his holdings by buying from neighbors, and the tax rolls list him as owning 380 acres by 1754. They lived there until moving to Loudon County in Virginia around 1764. They sold the land to their son James II in 1770 for 100 pounds with conditions attached, such as agreeing to take care of his mother, father and sister Ruth if the need arose. James I died in 1786 at age 73.

### **James Ingels II 1749-1815**

After James II purchased his father's land straddling the Berks-Chester line in Pennsylvania he married Catherine Boone DeHart, a widow, in 1777. His land was only 20 miles from Valley Forge and 10 miles from the birthplace of Daniel Boone.

Events unfolded in the colonies that drew him into the Revolutionary War. He served twice, from 1776-1777 in the 3rd Pennsylvania Regiment commanded by Colonel Joseph Wood (DAR number 343998) and later in the Chester County Militia, Coventry Township (DAR number 501564).

It has been passed along in the family that James moved to Kentucky in 1782 with Daniel Boone, but we do not know for sure if they actually met. We do know that James' wife Catherine was Daniel Boone's niece.

It's likely James and his family took the Ohio River from Pittsburgh, which would have been dangerous at the time as deaths from Indian raids along the Ohio River were common. There had been many deaths all over Kentucky, partly due to defense of hunting grounds, but also due to the Revolutionary War and the British arming and inciting Indians to drive out the settlers. Grants Station, a small family fort where James settled in what would become Bourbon County, was partly destroyed by Indians in 1780 and then rebuilt. The Ohio was the final dividing line that Indians defended as much as they could.

Perrin's History page 472 states:

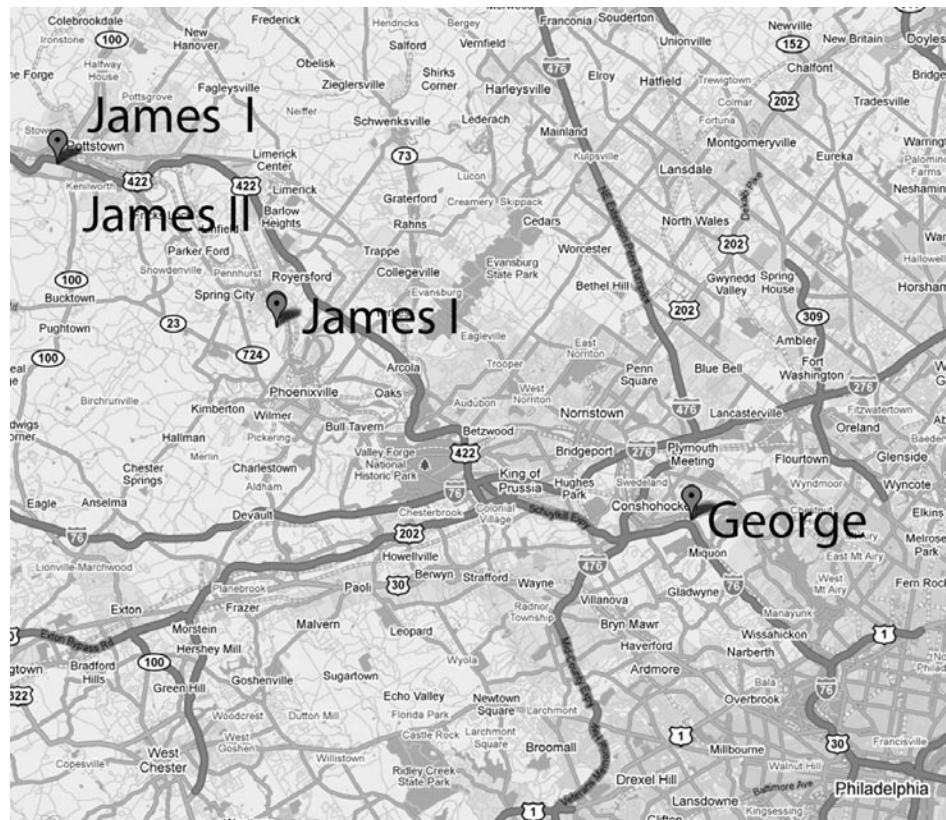
*"James Ingels, enroute to Kentucky, contracted with a gunsmith in Maysville, KY to make him a gun and take pay in bacon when pro-*

*duced. The pioneer went on with his family, locating near Grant's Station. He finally raised the necessary bacon and sent a hired boy with it to Maysville to make the exchange. Several years later he had a letter from the boy advising that, instead of going to Maysville, he had wandered into Ohio, had bought a house, and was doing well. The boy offered to pay the Kentucky pioneer for his bacon, horse and cart, if he would go to Ohio, but he never went."*

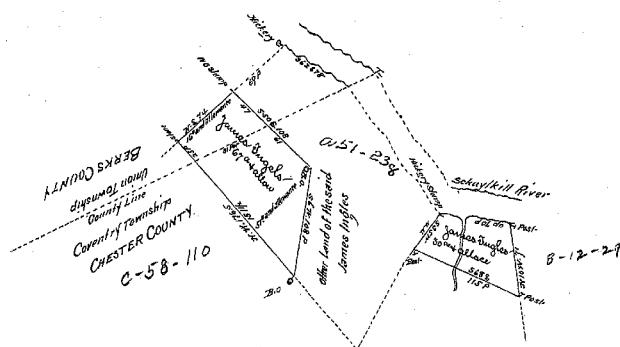
James prospered, owning a farm and building a solid stone house next to Grant's Station. The house existed until the late 1920s and appears on several historical maps. They had two more children making seven total (an eighth one had died in Pennsylvania). These children were Joseph, James Henry, Elizabeth, Edith, Boone (named after Daniel Boone), Nellie (Eleanor), Thomas, and John. It is John, the youngest born in 1793, who is our direct ancestor.

In 1804 Catherine died and was buried on the farm. James remarried in 1811 to Elizabeth Pullen and had no further children. After a life of adventure and pioneering, James died in 1815 and was buried next to Catherine on the farm.

Their markers were torn up in the 1920s after the farm was sold. There is a memorial to James and his wife set up across the road by the DAR (daughters of the American Revolution) with pieces of the original stones.



Locations of the Ingels properties on the Schuylkill River in Pennsylvania. George bought the land from John's estate. Map courtesy of Google Maps.



By Virtue of a Warrant dated the 5<sup>th</sup> of November 1856 Surveyed on the 14<sup>th</sup> of June  
1854 to James Ingles the above Described Tract of Land as above  
Signed  
Henry Highfoot

IN TESTIMONY that the above is a copy of the original remaining on file in the  
Department of Internal Affairs of Pennsylvania, made conformably to an Act of Assembly approved the 16<sup>th</sup> day of  
February, 1838, I have hereunto set my Hand and caused  
the Seal of said Department to be affixed at Harrisburg, this  
first day of June 1897.

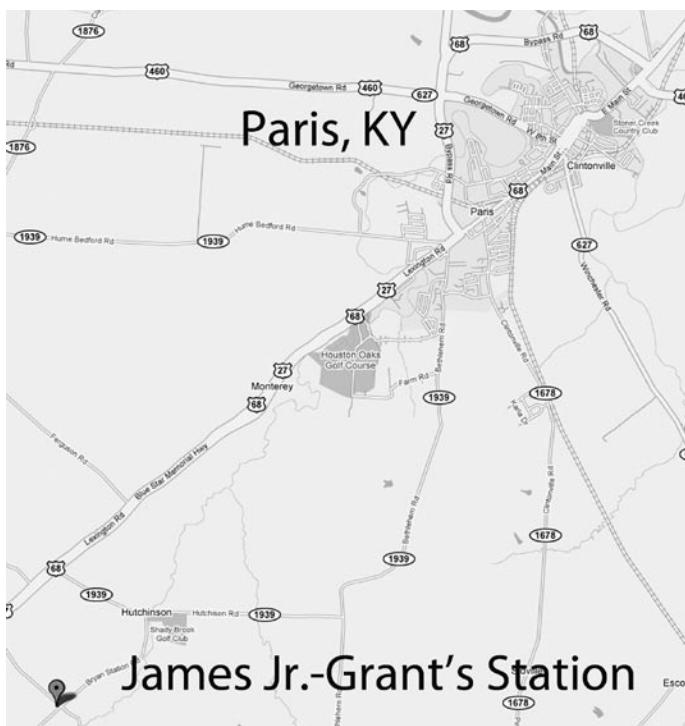
*James W. Latte*  
Secretary of Internal Affairs

James and Ruth's land on the Schuylkill River in Pennsylvania on the Berks-Chester county line. Later sold to his son James II.



James and Ruth's land on the Schuylkill River in Pennsylvania on the Berks-Chester county line. Later sold to his son James II.

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Location of James Ingels II land at “Grant’s Station” between Paris and Lexington Kentucky.



A cenotaph created by the DAR in 1928. James was a veteran of the Revolutionary War of 1776.

Name: **John Ingels**

---

Death: 1734

Spouse: Susannah

---

## Children

---

1 M: George Ingels

Spouse: Magdalene Conrad

Marriage: 4 Jun 1738 Philadelphia, PA 1st Presbyterian

---

2 M: Mathew Ingels

Spouse: Francis

Marriage: 23 Dec 1732

Spouse: Anne Yahell Gans

---

3 M: John Ingels

Spouse: Elizabeth or Rebecca Swift

Marriage: 23 Dec 1732 Christ Church, PA

---

4 M: *James Ingels I*

Birth: abt 1713

---

5 F: Jean Ingels

Spouse: Thomas Shepard

---

6 F: Ann Ingels

Spouse: Thomas Ballance

---

7 F: Rachel Ingels

Spouse: James Stroud

Marriage: 5 Sep 1st Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, PA

---

8 M: Joseph Ingels

---

Name: **James Ingels I**

---

Birth: abt 1713

Death: 1786

Father: John Ingels (-1734)

Mother: Susannah

Marriage: 13 Aug 1737 Christ Church Philadelphia

---

Spouse: Ruth Harmer

---

Birth: abt 1719

Father: William Harmer

Mother: Elinor Richardson

---

**Children**

---

1 F: Eleanor Ingels

Birth: abt 1739

---

2 M: *James Ingels II*

Birth: 12 Mar 1749 Berks Co., Pennsylvania

---

3 M: John Ingels

Birth: abt 1751

---

4 F: Ruth Ingels

Birth: abt 1753

---

**Name: James Ingels II**

---

Birth: 12 Mar 1749 Berks Co., Pennsylvania

Death: 18 Jan 1815 Near Bryan's Station, Kentucky

Father: James Ingels I (~1713-1786)

Mother: Ruth Harmer (~1719-)

Marriage: 23 Aug 1777 Amity Township Berks County PA  
St. Gabriel's Douglasville

---

Spouse: Catherine Boone

---

Birth: 11 Mar 1752 Berks Co., Pennsylvania

Death: 7 Nov 1804 Grants Station Bourbon County KY

Father: Joseph Boone (1704-1776)

Mother: Elizabeth

---

**Children**

---

1 M: Joseph Ingels

Birth: 15 Mar 1778

Death: 23 Mar 1849

Spouse: Mary Boone Bryan

---

2 M: James Henry Ingels

Birth: 3 Nov 1779 Grants Fort

Death: 13 Apr 1857

Spouse: Elizabeth Ducker

Marriage: 24 Oct 1799

Spouse: Polly Field

Marriage: 8 Jun 1823

---

3 F: Elizabeth Ingels

Birth: 23 Jul 1781

Death: 28 Oct 1822

Spouse: Robert Elliot

---

## 34 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana

4 F: Edith Ingels

Birth: 3 Oct 1783

Death: 30 Mar 1857 Callaway Co. MO

Spouse: Wilson Hunt

---

5 M: Boone Ingels

Birth: 15 Apr 1785 Grants Station Bourbon County KY

Death: 7 Nov 1837 Paris Ky

Spouse: Elizabeth Reid

Marriage: 3 Nov 1808 Paris KY

---

6 F: Eleanor (Nellie) Ingels

Birth: 17 Sep 1787

Death: 7 Sep 1863

Spouse: William Victor

Marriage: 5 Sep 1805

---

7 M: Thomas Ingels

Birth: 20 Apr 1789 Pennsylvania

Death: 1858

Spouse: Judith Haley

---

8 M: *John Ingels*

Birth: 30 May 1793 Kentucky

Death: 1 Mar 1859 Indiana

Spouse: Rosey Gaar

Marriage: 12 Nov 1818 Wayne Co., Indiana

---

Other spouses of James Ingels II: Elizabeth Pullen

---

Other spouses of Catherine: William DeHart

---

# Early Pioneers: Indiana

36 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana

# **John Ingels 1793 - 1859: Pioneering Indiana**

John was born on the land at Grant's Station in Kentucky in 1793. Little is known about their farming life there, but John was the youngest of the children. In 1816, John continued with the pioneering spirit of the Ingels family and traveled to Indiana after first visiting relatives in Ohio. He married Rosey Gaar in 1818. The Gaar genealogy is well known and their family Coat of Arms is included here.

At first they lived in Wayne County, but after a few years they bought land in nearby Fayette County where they raised nine children: Thomas, James, George, Abraham, Catharine, John, Joseph, Marion and Boone.

In 1818 land was set aside in Central Indiana as an Indian reservation called the Big Miami Reserve. Brothers George and Abraham were pioneers in the Miami Reserve by moving there before the land was sold by the government. These early settlers were called Squatters by the outsiders.

In 1847, land in the Miami Reserve was sold by the government and John purchased 10 tracts of land in Howard County. Thomas, our direct ancestor, moved to one of these tracts in 1848. John also bought land patents in Hamilton county.

Wilson Hunt Ingels (1841-1912) wrote an interesting letter about John Ingels interest in an old land lease in Philadelphia and the origins of the Ingels family to his second cousin Marion Ingels (1844-1901). Both Wilson and Marion were great grandsons of James Ingels II. Wilson was the son of James W. Ingels [1810-1887] and Marion the son of Thomas Ingels [1819-1859]. Their grandfathers were brothers Boone [1785-1837] and John [1793-1859]. James W. Ingels rode over from Illinois and John joined him as they rode horses to Philadelphia.

*My father, James W., and your Grandfather, John, in 1850 or there about made a trip to Philadelphia, PA to enquire into some property left by an Ingels whose given name I do not know (must have been John), an old bachelor and died such, who was for a long time a ship Chandler. They found that he had been dead for some time, that he had leased considerable property to parties for 99 years. The lease had run out and all rights to claim were barred by lapse of time, over 20 years. He was over 21 years old when leased, so 20 years + 99 years + 21 years (his age) = 139 years ago. 1850 - 139 years = 1711. So the lease was given around 1711. My father speaks often of this trip with old uncle John. Mrs. Edy Boon, the youngest child of Jas. and Elizabeth Drucker (my great grandparents) said she often heard her father [James Henry Ingels] and grandfather [James Ingels Jr.] tell how their descendants came to America from Edinboro Scotland.*

John never settled in Howard County, but gave some of the land on to Thomas, who became part of the original pioneering families of Howard County. John died in Wayne County on his homestead in 1859, the same year that his son Thomas died, most likely of Typhoid fever which was rampant at that time. It is reported by family members that he is buried there, but the location is unknown.

### **Death of John and Rosey's Son James Ingels**

*NOTE by R. T. Ingels:* The following letter, written in 1883, is about the trip to Florida to bring back the body of James Ingels, born 1821, son of John Ingels, born 1793, and Rosey Gaar, to Lafayette, Illinois. It was written by RB (Robert Bruce) Jameson who was married to James' daughter Rosey. He wrote it to Boone Ingels, another son of John Ingels and one of James' brothers.

A copy of that letter was sent to me in the 1960s from Corliss Ingels of Toulon, Illinois, who had the original. That was sent to him from Chelsea Boone Ingels, Boone's daughter, from Lawrence, Michigan, in 1955.

James Ingels was Corliss' Grandfather and a brother of my Great Grandfather Thomas Ingels. James was born March 10, 1821, in Indiana and died January 27, 1883.

R.T. Ingels

Letter from R.B. Jameson to Boone Ingels

January 30, 1883

Thursday A.M. Eleven O'clock. We were shocked by the following dispatch:

*Live Oak, Fla. Jan. 30 – 1883.*

*To Mrs. James Ingels – Mr. Ingels accidentally killed himself hunting Saturday, is buried in Lafayette County, Fla. Answer quick to Wellborn, Fla.*

*Isaac Anderson.*

It was decided that I should go and bring the remains home. I

answered the dispatch to that effect and started on the evening train the same day. I missed connections at Cincinnati, Ohio, on account of a freight train wreck and was detained twelve hours. Arrived at Jessup, Georgia, behind time; waited again twelve hours. I had to go by the way of Jacksonville, Florida, as I could not get a return ticket by any other route. Arrived at Wellborn, Florida, Friday night. There I met Mr. Anderson. I had consulted an undertaker at Jacksonville, who referred me to a Mr. W.W. Hankinson of Live Oak, Florida. We telegraphed to him from Wellborn to know if he would go with us to get the body. He replied that he would and would telegraph to Jacksonville for a zinc box to seal the coffin, as he would not undertake to put the body in a metallic case.

We had to wait until Thursday for the boat, which makes but two trips per week on the Suwannee River; going down Thursday and Friday and returning Wednesday and Saturday. The boat lies between Rolands Bluff, twenty-eight miles south of Live Oak, and Cedar Keys on the Suwannee River.

I started from Live Oak Monday evening in company with Mr. Anderson and Hankins on the new railroad which is finished as far as Rolands Bluff. Took the boat at one o'clock and arrived at Fayetteville, forty-five miles below on the west bank about sunrise. We could drive three and one-half miles from the grave.

The town consists of three dwellings and two log stores. One of the merchants claims that they drew trade for twenty miles around, it being a very sparsely settled district. He kindly offered us the use of his oxcart which was the only available vehicle he knew of anywhere around. After breakfast, we started over a white sandy road through what they call "Piney Wood" in contradiction to the hammock swamp and bottomlands. We did not pass a house on our way, but in the loose sand Mr. Hankins, who by the way was an

old experienced hunter of that section, pointed out to us numerous tracks of wild turkeys, deer, wildcats and etc.

We arrived at the residence of Mr. Hatch where Father spent his last night. The neighbors, hearing of our arrival, kindly came to our assistance, which enabled us soon to be on our return to the boat landing, where we arrived soon after dark.

The Justice of Peace came and delivered up his effects and took a receipt; also gave a certificate showing that he did not die of a contagious disease, otherwise the authorities would not allow the remains to be removed.

We started up the river at eight p.m. on Wednesday. The journey home was tedious as there were twelve transfers to make and trains do not connect properly and run very slow.

Father and Mr. Anderson had arrived at the hunting ground that morning, perhaps a half-hour before the accident occurred. They had seen several deer and had arranged to keep about two hundred yards apart and come together after traveling about two miles. They had separated and when about one hundred and fifty yards, Anderson heard the report of a gun and someone call. He went in that direction as quick as he could for the thick cover of vines and underbrush. As quick as Father saw him, he said, "I am shot, I am killed, I am killed." He was leaning against a tree in a sitting position with his gun, a rifle, leaning against his breast. Anderson asked if he could do anything for him. He tried to answer, but could not be understood and immediately expired. The ball entered near the collarbone and on the left side, and came out behind on the same side near the backbone about four inches above the waist. He was evidently in a stooping position. There was a man working in a field nearby whom Anderson called and sent for help.

He laid where he died until a coroner summoned a jury and it took from nine o'clock in the a.m. to get through to nine o'clock in the p.m. All this time it was raining. Anderson stayed with him till the last. This was January 27, 1883. He was buried in the cemetery the next day.

Anderson could not send any word without waiting for the boat till Wednesday night or traveling sixty-five miles by land. He took the latter, which was a very difficult task on account of floods and high waters. He started Monday a.m. and reached Live Oak Tuesday a.m. having gotten his baggage and ammunition all wet and came near having to swim for his life.

The family will ever hold him in grateful remembrance for services rendered. I arrived home Monday evening February 12, 1883. The burial services were conducted by the Odd Fellows on Tuesday, followed by funeral services by Reverend O.T. Wilson at the Christian Church of LaFayette.



Gaar Family Crest  
(red, gray and black)

Name: **John Ingels**

---

Birth: 30 May 1793 Kentucky

Death: 1 Mar 1859 Indiana

Father: James Ingels (II) (1749-1815)

Mother: Catherine Boone (1752-1804)

Marriage: 12 Nov 1818 Wayne Co., Indiana

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Spouse: Rosey Gaar

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Birth: 4 May 1803

Death: 4 Nov 1877

Father: Abraham Gaar (1769-1861)

Mother: Dinah Weaver (1767-1834)

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Children

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1 M: *Thomas Ingels*

Birth: 7 Nov 1819

Death: 8 Mar 1859

Spouse: Elizabeth Miranda

Marriage: 3 Sep 1843 Fayette Co, Indiana

---

2 M: James Ingels

Birth: 10 Mar 1821

Death: 27 Jan 1883

Spouse: Mary Carver

Marriage: 24 Feb 1848 Fayette Co, Indiana

---

3 M: George Ingels

Birth: 4 Jun 1823

Death: 19 Aug 1900

Spouse: Maria Robertson

Marriage: 20 Oct 1851 Henry Co, Indiana

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## 46 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana

4 M: Abraham Ingels

Birth: 8 May 1825

Death: 25 Mar 1906

Spouse: Nancy Jane Mugg

Marriage: 9 Feb 1854 Howard Co., Indiana

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5 F: Catharine Ingels

Birth: 28 Apr 1827

Death: 1912

Spouse: James Mugg

Marriage: 16 Feb 1854 Fayette Co, Indiana

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6 M: John Ingels

Birth: 20 May 1829

Death: 18 Aug 1882

Spouse: Mary Jane Rush

Marriage: 15 Feb 1855 Rush, Indiana

---

7 M: Joseph Ingels

Birth: 1 Sep 1831

Death: 15 Feb 1879

Spouse: Rachel Davidson

Marriage: 30 Sep 1852 Henry Co., Indiana

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8 M: Marion Ingels

Birth: 26 Mar 1834

Death: 5 Mar 1838

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9 M: Boone Ingels

Birth: 2 Apr 1837

Death: 1933

Spouse: American Wisehart

Marriage: 23 Aug 1860 Henry Co., Indiana

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# **Thomas Ingels 1819-1859: Pioneering Howard County**

Thomas Ingels was born in Wayne County, Indiana in 1819. He grew up on the family farm in nearby Fayette County. In 1843, he married Elizabeth Miranda in Wayne County, Indiana. His son, John Ingels, wrote that he was born in Morgan County in 1847 on their family farm near the White River in New Waverly, Indiana. Thomas desired to leave this area and obtained a patent on some land in Hamilton County in 1849. It appears he never settled on this land since John reports that his father took him to Howard County when he was 4 or 5 years old. He settled on land patents held by his father and obtained ownership of the land near Center, Indiana. There he built a house and farmed with his wife and children Marion, John, Mary C., Susan Rosey, George, and Samuel. It is John who is our direct ancestor.

His son John recorded this information about Thomas:

*"My father had managed to save enough of what he made off his farm to enable him to go into the dry goods business. He bought a half interest in a store at Terre Hall, Indiana (later known as Hemlock) and went into partnership with a man named Spencer Latta. Within a short time they purchased a lot in Tampico, erected a new building and began business on a larger scale.*

*After a few years, Mr. Latta became tired of the business, sold his part to father and moved to Texas. Father continued the business alone for some time and was prospering very well when it became very apparent that the business was not agreeing very well with his health. He began to have a very bad cough and was in general ill health, but he continued to conduct his business for several weeks, when he was suddenly taken to his bed with Typhoid Fever, from which he never recovered.*

*After about six weeks of all the suffering which sickness can bring, his spirit took its flight to that better world, where sorrow, sickness, pain*

*and death never enter. Although I was only eleven or twelve years old, yet well do I remember every feature of my dear father as he lay upon his dying bed, his features pale and wasted from long suffering and sickness. Altogether it made such an impression upon my mind it can never be taken away while reason shall remain."*

John Ingels' son Claude reports that Thomas was in the military in a letter he wrote to his sister.

*"Received your most welcome letter yesterday, but first of all I want to tell you how thrilled I am over a box of old pictures just received from Effie. Included in the box is a very legal looking document, issued by Gov. Wright, Aug. 1, 1858, appointing Thos. Ingels as 1st. Lieut. (10<sup>th</sup>. Reg.) 11th. Military District, of the Indiana Militia. Another paper is his acceptance as a member of the Sons of Temperance, town of Waverly, Ind. on the 28<sup>th</sup> day of Feb. 1850."*

When Thomas died at 40 years of age, he owned 480 acres and several houses and town lots. His will was one of the first executed in Howard County. He left his wife and five children ranging in age from 4 years to 15 years old: Marion, John, George, Samuel, Susan.

Thomas and his father John died within a week of each other, probably from typhoid fever, which was a very common water borne bacterial disease in the days before water filtration.

Nita Baugh, in a letter to Richard T. Ingels, wrote:

*I suppose you know the story that Tom (your ancestor, John's oldest son), John, and Catharine (the only girl, my grandmother, Thomas' daughter) were all ill at the same time. John and his son died, "Mother*

*recovered," said my mother.*

Marion Ingels went to college to become a teacher and became a minister in Illinois for many years. Later he bought a farm in Kansas. George Ingels taught school and became the Howard County Surveyor. He also wrote poetry. After retirement he moved to Florida. John Ingels farmed, taught school, went to college to become a lawyer and became the first Court Reporter for Howard County for over 25 years. He moved to Florida after retirement and lived near George. Susan Rosey married Francis Gideon and was a homemaker in Howard County. Samuel Ingels was a prominent business figure in the Hemlock neighborhood of Taylor township. He was engaged in the tile manufacturing business and operating a Hardware store but then later moved to California.

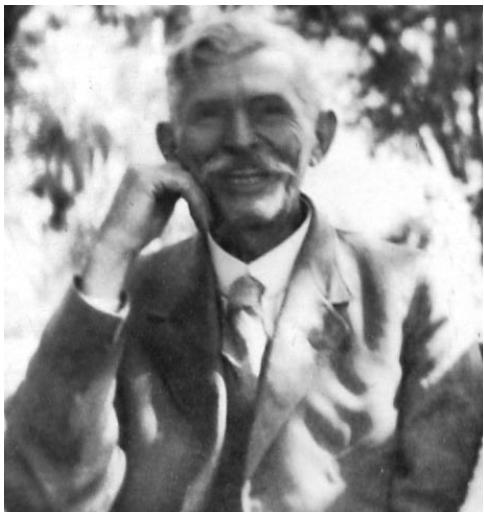


Elizabeth (Miranda) Ingels 1826-1895, wife of Thomas Ingels.

52 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



Marion Ingels and wife Libby (Frazier).



Top Left: George Ingels

Top Right: John Ingels

Bottom: Susan Rosey (Ingels) Gideon

Winston B. Garr

Franklin Johnson County, Indiana

February 25, 1853

**Letter to Thomas Ingels**

*[edited for length]*

Dear Thomas,

I have postponed writing to you this long, but you must forgive me, as I have been tolerably busy at work. I acknowledge that I have put it off longer than it was my intention when you was here, but I promise to do better after this. We have had our health very well since you was here, though at this present time our youngest child is not very well. She is cutting teeth and has a bad cold besides which makes her tolerably sick. The rest of us are all well at this time. There has been a great amount of sickness this winter in this region of country, principally the scarlet fever amongst children.

Stock hogs is worth from four dollars to four and a half. Some men is trying to engage hogs when fatted next fall and offers three dollars and seventy-five per hundred pounds gross. Wheat is worth sixty-five cents per bushel in Franklin at this time. It has been as high as seventy-five cents, but is on the downward track. Corn is worth thirty cents per bushel. Cattle is very high and everything else in the stock line. Money is very plenty such as it is. The country is literally flooded with eastern rags with promises to pay, but I don't know whether they intend to fulfill their precious promises or not.

Washington Landers died two or three weeks ago and one of his brothers, Martin I think his name was, their deaths occurred about a week apart. I understood they had the typhoid fever, which is a very dangerous complaint, especially if one has a green Doctor.

I went to a meeting Sunday before last to hear Hollingsworth

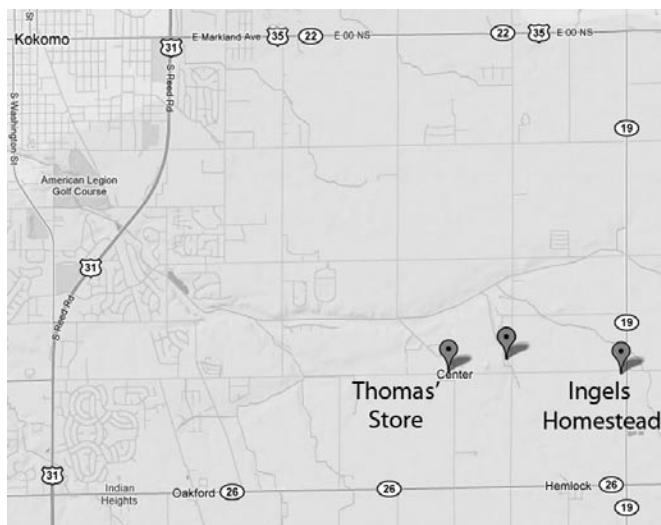
and he always professes to take the Bible for his guide and the word of God for his counsel.

Like a plank road that has a ditch on each side. One person is walking along in one ditch and one in the other, but if they would both come up out of their ditches and walk along together on the plank, they would get along better. We should cultivate our religious faculties, but we should be very particular and have them directed right. For how often do we witness men who make a profession of religion and then walk so as to be a disgrace to the cause of God? Men in whom acquisitiveness is so large that they will act dishonest in order to accumulate a vast amount of property to be called Big Folks. You know when a man is rich and belongs to the church, that man is looked up to. He may do a great many little mean tricks, but still that man is considered respectable and you will see all the preachers going to that man's house. But they will look, and if there is any dollars and cents in it or anything to gratify their selfish and sordid ambition, they will go through with it right or wrong, good or bad, no matter which. Now why should men act thus? It is because they live in subjection to the selfish organs, and them organs rules the higher sentiment. That is the reason there is so much selfishness and bigotry in religion. So much hate and malice and backbiting and misrepresentation between one denomination and another. You may know it is not love, for Christ went about doing good even to his enemies, and the scripture says if a man have not the spirit of Christ he is none of his.

Sarah sends her love and respects to you all. I want you to answer this just as soon as you can. I acknowledge that I have waited longer than I ought to have done. My love to you all.

Yours , Winston B. Garr

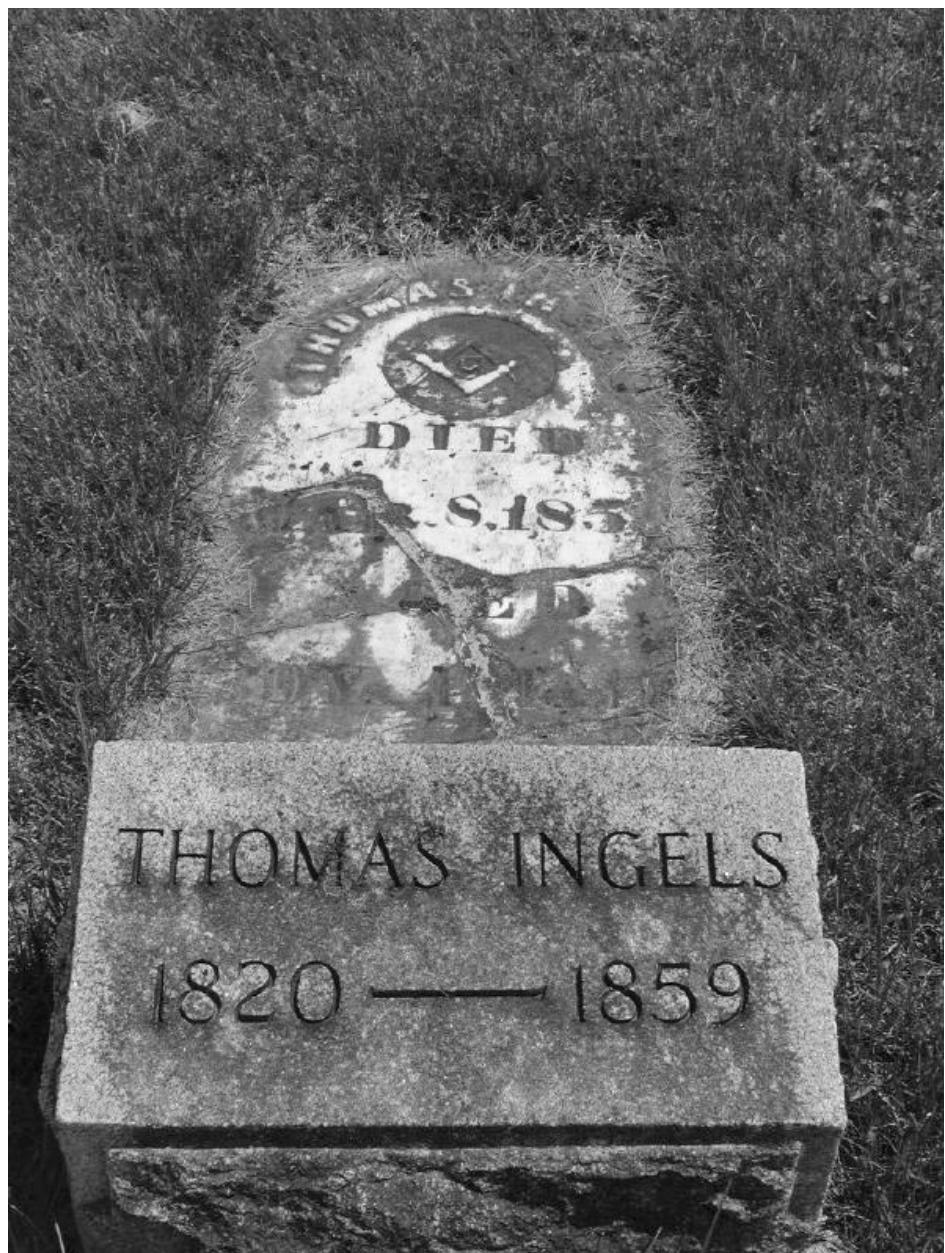
## 56 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



Thomas farmed near Center, Indiana. Later his son John bought the farm and he and his son Fred farmed it until John sold out to retire to Florida. Thomas also opened a store in Center (formerly Tampico) Indiana until his death.



The Ingels homestead near Center, Indiana as it looks today.



Thomas and Elizabeth are buried in Albright Cemetery in Howard County, IN

58 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



Thomas and Elizabeth are buried in Albright Cemetery in Howard County, Indiana

**Name: Thomas Ingels**

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Birth: 7 Nov 1819

Death: 8 Mar 1859

Father: John Ingels (1793-1859)

Mother: Rosey Gaar (1803-1877)

Marriage: 3 Sep 1843 Fayette Co, Indiana

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Spouse: Elizabeth Miranda

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Birth: 9 Feb 1826

Death: 31 Jul 1895

Father: Samuel Miranda (1788-)

Mother: Susanna Shiekle (1800-)

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**Children**

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1 M: Marion Ingels

Birth: 17 Sep 1844

Death: 9 Nov 1901 Leanna, Ky

Spouse: Mary Elizabeth Frazier

Marriage: 6 Jun 1869 Knox Co., IL

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2 M: *John Ingels*

Birth: 12 Feb 1847

Death: 18 Jun 1924 Fla

Spouse: Henrietta Melissa Costlow

Marriage: 25 Aug 1868 Howard Co., Indiana

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3 F: Mary C. Ingels

Birth: 2 Nov 1848

Death: 9 Jan 1850

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## 60 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana

4 F: Susan Rosey Ingels

Birth: 15 Feb 1851

Death: 19 Apr 1936

Spouse: Francis Marion Gideon

Marriage: 24 Dec 1871 Howard Co., Indiana

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5 M: George Ingels

Birth: 30 May 1853

Death: 21 Dec 1938

Spouse: Martha Endore Wilson

Marriage: 21 Dec 1879 Fulton, IL

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6 M: Samuel Ingels

Birth: 24 Dec 1855

Death: 9 Jun 1934

Spouse: Elsie Simpson

Marriage: 24 Dec 1871 Howard Co., Indiana



**John Ingels 1847-1924: Farmer, Lawyer, Court Reporter**

## AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF JOHN INGELS

Written by himself for the sake of self culture during leisure hours to all who may care to read it.

### INTRODUCTORY REMARKS

For me to undertake to write a history or sketch of my life seems rather absurd, from the fact that nothing of importance has every occurred during my thus far spent life that has any bearing upon my past history, that is; no great event, romantic adventure or love scrape has ever been lucky enough to cross my peaceful path.

Another thing which is against it is this; I am no writer, having never written a book of any kind, but nevertheless I deem it nothing more than right and proper, as it will never be made public anyway, to write some things which have occurred during my certain knowledge, which may be of some interest to the reader.

I also deem it a source of great improvement for any person to make a habit of writing upon some subject or other; so why not write a narrative of his or her own experience?

### PARENTAGE

I was born in Morgan County, Indiana, in the year 1847. My father, Thomas Ingels, was the eldest son of my Grandfather John Ingels, after whom I was named. My Grandmother is a descendent of the Gaar and Boone families, thus making me a distant relation of old Daniel Boone, the first settler of Kentucky. He lived for several months in the forests alone, with no other source of living than that which his trusty rifle supplied. This seemed to be all his nature required.

I sometimes think, when I am out in the woods with my gun, hunting turkeys or squirrels, that I have some of the old stock of Boone blood in me, for it has always been a source of pleasure for me to spend a day or two in the woods with a gun. I think I will some day go to a new country where I may have my satisfaction of hunting.

### EARLY RECOLLECTIONS

My father moved away from Morgan County when I was about four or five years old; therefore, I can have but few recollections of anything that transpired while we were living there, but I can remember this much; the old hewed log house was situated upon a hill and we children used to roll pumpkins down that hill and have "lots of fun", and that my father was a great lover of fishing, and as we lived near the White River we used to have plenty of fish to eat.

I also remember that on one occasion Mother and us children all went down to a small stream running through our farm to catch some fish. As I was not large enough to use a pole and line, I was left out on the bank nearby to "mind the fish as they caught them" and to keep them from flouncing back into the water. Well, after I had been minding a little fish for a few minutes, I found some difficulty in keeping it still, so I laid it on a stick of wood, laid another stick of wood on top of it and then sat down on top of them all in order to hold fast to the fish.

After I had been sitting there ten or fifteen minutes, my mother asked me where my fish was.

"I am trying to hold it still," said I.

She then looked at it and sure enough it was lying still and mashed as flat as pancakes.

### OUR DEPARTURE FROM WAVERLY, INDIANA

As before stated, when I was about four or five years old, my father decided to sell his farm and leave for a new country. The cause of his selling was this: We lived near a small town by the name of Waverly, which was a very hard and wicked place, noted for it's whiskey drinking, card-playing and fighting. The thought of raising a family of children with free access to all such vices was more than my parents dared to think of, so they determined to try their fortunes in new and more thinly inhabited country. How grateful should we be when we think of the many hardships and inconveniences that our parents have suffered for our welfare and happiness. Let us ever remember their kindness by leaving nothing undone which will add to their comfort and rest in their old age.

My father settled in what was then called the Indian Reserve in Howard County. A well-timbered country and good soil, but rather level and wet. This country was then a vast wilderness; deer and wild turkey were to be seen in great numbers roaming through the woods, where but a few years before the Indian had made his home.

Squirrels were in great abundance, scampering up a tree at the approach of a human being, they would chatter and bark for a few minutes and then gaily scale the lofty trees in search of nuts or to find a more secure retreat. There were also a great variety of beautiful birds to enliven the dismal forest with their most enchanting songs. Oh! What a nature a man or a woman must have who cannot admire the songs of birds among the forest trees in the warm and pleasant days of summer.

If there ever is a time when we can think of the goodness of God, it must be when we are alone in the woods, among the beautiful flowers and under the soul reviving influence of the

forest songsters.

I will next give you an account of some little events that occurred when I was a small boy, yet they have a very prominent place in my memory.

### BOYHOOD

My boyhood was one continued scene of childish joy. Living in a new and thinly settled country, I had but few associates and was thereby free from many of the vices and immoralities generally common to those living in villages or small towns.

### A PROPOSITION ACCEPTED

As I shall attempt to name only some of the most important events of my life and shall pass the others by, I shall now relate something that occurred when I was only about six or seven years old.

I was always an inquisitive kind of boy, always trying to learn something new or curious. When my father and other men were talking, I tried to be around where I could listen and learn anything new or interesting. Among other subjects I remembered hearing him speak about was one in regard to children leaving home to try their fortunes among strangers and company. He said that when any of his children got ready to leave home, all that they needed to do was to let him know and he would help them off. Now I got it into my head by some means that I could do as well by leaving home as I could to stay. For then I would not have to work or do anything unless I desired to do so. I could go anywhere I pleased, play, fish or hunt as much as I pleased and in fact, do anything I pleased. Such were my thoughts upon this matter. So I resolved to ask my father if I could go as he had promised to help any of his children off when they desired to leave.

So one day at noon when we had all quit work and were at the house awaiting dinner, now thinks I: "I'll out with it and see what he will do." My father was sitting down on the grass in the backyard watching the bees at work as they flew in and out of the hive, some of them heavy laden with their sweet cargo of honey. I walked up within ten or twelve feet of where he sat and said to him, "Pap, ma'nt I go out and do for myself?"

"What?" says he.

"May I go out and do for myself?"

"You want to do what?"

"I want to go and work for myself."

"You want to leave, do you?"

"Yes."

"Very well, just go in the house and tell your mother to do up your duds for you and put out."

It makes me feel weak in the knees yet when I think of how I felt about this time. My father had become somewhat excited during our conversation and was talking rather loud, this attracted the attention of the rest of the family in the house and they all came out to see what was the matter. This added all the more to my unpleasant feelings. They all began to question me as to the cause of my wanting to leave, etc., etc. I saw very plainly that I was "sold" for once but resolved not to let them make too much off of me, so I got a little stubborn and mad together and would not give them much satisfaction about it. These are some of the things of my past life, which I think I could do better were I to live them over again.

I have just stated this little incident to show what a great error parents commit when they allow their children to hear their conversation on such subjects. Although you may think they are

paying no attention, nevertheless they are always on the alert for something new and will often understand what you think they do not and may thereby get wrong impressions.

Another thing, a good child will always believe what its parents tell him, let that be what it may. Always talk before your children that which will be instructive to them.

### EARLY EDUCATION

As I have stated, we lived in a new and thinly settled part of the country, therefore my facilities for obtaining an education were quite limited. Schoolhouses were scarce and of very inferior quality, usually an old log cabin that was not fit for anyone to live in. Sometimes there was a log cut out of one side of the house and some glass put in for a window. No maps or charts then adorned the walls of schoolhouses as they do now. Teachers were also hard to get, I mean those you might call good teachers. My father had a great deal of work to do on his farm, and being unable to hire all the necessary help, he generally kept his boys at home whenever there was anything they could do. However, I went to school enough to learn to write a little and could read tolerable well and understood something of Rays Practical Arithmetic. This constituted my education until I was about nineteen years of age. I will stop here and relate the saddest event of my boyhood.

### MY FATHER'S DEATH

My father had managed to save enough of what he made off his farm to enable him to go into the dry goods business. He bought a half interest in a store at Terre Hall, Indiana (later known as Hemlock) and went into partnership with a man named Spencer Latta. Within a short time they purchased a lot in Tampico, erected

a new building and began business on a larger scale.

After a few years, Mr. Latta became tired of the business, sold his part to father and moved to Texas. Father continued the business alone for some time and was prospering very well when it became very apparent that the business was not agreeing very well with his health. He began to have a very bad cough and was in general ill health, but he continued to conduct his business for several weeks, when he was suddenly taken to his bed with Typhoid Fever, from which he never recovered.

After about six weeks of all the suffering which sickness can bring, his spirit took its flight to that better world, where sorrow, sickness, pain and death never enter. Although I was only eleven or twelve years old, yet well do I remember every feature of my dear father as he lay upon his dying bed, his features pale and wasted from long suffering and sickness. Altogether it made such an impression upon my mind it can never be taken away while reason shall remain.

Although I once had a sister to die, I was quite small then and did not feel the loss of her as I did that dear old father who had cared for and protected me from my infancy. But death will ever sever the fondest of ties.

Another year has rolled around since I began this sketch of my life and with it has come many new scenes and changes of life. How soon one short year can roll around, leaving us either better or worse than when it began.

I will now begin my courtship life, which I deem of next greatest importance.

#### COURTSHIP (OR MY FIRST GO)

When I was a boy, say sixteen or seventeen, it was very fashionable to have small parties, such as wood choppings,

quiltings, stable-raisings, etc., and of course have a play at night.

In those days it did not matter much what a young man wore, he was as respectable and as welcome then dressed in homemade jeans as he would be now if dressed in Broadcloth.

I well remember my first "go" and as I only propose to write from memory I will state the whole matter as briefly as possible, it was something near as follows. One of our neighbors had a stable-raising and quilting, and of course all the young folks were on hand with myself, all of us well dressed out in home-spun jeans. I well remember the style of my coat. It was cut from an ancient pattern and had been my Sunday coat for at least three years, and of course it had not grown any and I had grown considerably, so we did not exactly fit each other. The fact was, I was entirely too big for my clothes. This was not the only fault with me. I had the disease known as bashfulness most wretched bad and it was just about to take a relapse.

Well! The work was all done in handsome style, dinner and supper finally over, and then came the fun I so much desired and yet dreaded to see come. The plays. I got along pretty well, thought I was having a splendid time—and so I was. We played "The Old Miller", "Weavely Wheat", "Old Grandpa Sanders" and other games, played and played, kissed and played until it was near morning.

When it all broke up and we started for home, it was customary in those days for young men to take the girls home from a party or church but never to take them to one, so now came the time for pitching in. But I had never even walked home with any of them, had scarcely ever spoken to one of them only when obliged to do so, but I thought there were plenty of girls and I knew all the other boys would go, so why not I. I had my mind set on one of

them, but how to get started, how to ask her, was what perplexed my mind. The girls donned their wraps, started out and the boys began to hitch on, one by one, until I was the only one left and there were two girls without partners and one of them was the very girl I desired to go with. It was a very dark night with a slight rainfall and there was but one lantern in the crowd. This lantern was right up in front, so back where I was it was very dark. I finally mustered up courage enough to walk up by the side of the girl and I says, "Who is this?"

"It is me," says she.

"We are all going the same road, why not go together?" says I, my voice trembling considerably.

She made no reply but took hold of my arm. I was all right then but what to say next I did not know, so we just walked on in silence for some time. Perhaps I did finally make some remark about the rain, the dark night, etc. Finally my girl stopped, said she had dropped something and could not find it. I yelled for the lantern bearer to stop and broke out to run around the company to get it (I forgot to say we were now in a large dense woods). I ran with all my force against a tree, but the tree did not seem to budge at all. As soon as I could recover from the shock, I stumbled on and the next thing I had staggered over some brush and fell full length. All this time the company was enjoying the fun hugely. I finally reached the fellow who had the lantern, but he thought I wanted to play him some trick and would not let me have it until I had explained everything to him. I took the light and found the lost article; it contained a pair of lost gaiters. The girl had taken her gaiters along to wear while walking home.

This was my first go and it did me for some time. It was a long time before I heard the last of that gaiter story and it was the last

time I ever attempted to keep company with that young lady. But to take the whole affair all around I think it did me good, it was a good start toward wearing my bashfulness away. As long as any person is so very bashful he can never feel at ease with himself or anyone else. The greatest obstacle against the progress of young people is the great bugbear of bashfulness, and until that is overcome they never can succeed.

### COLLEGE

The next important event after my courtship scrape was my school days. When I was near eighteen years of age, my Uncle James Ingels came out from Illinois and said one of us boys must go to Illinois and attend school with our cousin who was attending school there at that time.

As my brother Marion was older than me, of course I did not get to go. Marion went to college and spent one year, then coming home and holding up his head considerably. Well, he went another year with the fond hope that the time would soon come when it would be my turn to go.

The long wished-for time came at last and everything was in readiness to start from home to spend the greater part of a year, which would be longer than I had ever remained away from home before.

My clothes were all in good repair, a new suit on hand and a little pocket money, so off I started. It would be difficult to describe my feelings as the train started and I knew I was on my journey, leaving home to live among strangers. However, I was not entirely alone. I met an acquaintance at Kokomo who introduced me to his brother who was going to Illinois and would be company for me and I for him. In a few days we were safe at the end of our journey and found everybody lively and enjoying good health.

After spending a week looking at the country and visiting around, I again took the train and soon reached the college at Abington, Illinois, went to my boarding place and wrote a few letters to relatives and friends at home.

Now came hard study at which I applied myself for about one and a half years. My kind and benevolent Uncle James Ingels paid the principle expenses of the first year. The other expenses I paid myself. All I have to say in regard to time and money spent in school, those eighteen months spent at college are worth more to me than any other four years of my life. And why? Because I learned more during that time which will be of use to me the rest of my life.

#### MARRIAGE

During my time in college I was corresponding with a young lady back in Howard County by the name of Henrietta Costlow and we were engaged to be married at the end of my school course. I came home and immediately went to work to build a house in which to keep my young wife as soon as we were married. On the twenty-fifth day of August 1868, we were united in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony and ever since we have been trotting down life's troubled path in double harness. I will not attempt to describe our happiness. As a young couple just starting out in life, their happiness is something that must be experienced to be appreciated.

We settled on my eighty acres of land left me by my father and began clearing the timber and trying to make a farm. On the 16<sup>th</sup> of June 1869, our marriage was blessed with a fine large boy and we called him Offa M.

#### TEACHING

On the following winter after we were married, I taught a common school in District No. 5, Taylor Township, it having been

commenced by a young lady and then given up. This being my first school, of course it was not very well done, yet it gave general satisfaction. This school was taught in the same old schoolhouse where I went to school several winters myself.

On the following winter I again taught school in the same house, and I would state right here that this school was just as quiet as the former, with one exception and that was this: I had a young man coming to school by the name of Elza Bower. Well, this chap seemed to think he was big enough to be his own boss and would not come down to my authority. So after he had violated what I will call the rules of morality, I just drew down my switch and gave him a small dressing, which brought him to time according to common meter.

During the winter of 1870 and 1871, I taught school in District No. 9, Union Township. This was as quiet and as fine school as one would wish to see. We closed with a fine dinner and had a good time.

School teaching has thus far been a very pleasant and profitable business, for the following reasons: (1) It is inclined to make a person study more than he would otherwise; (2) It makes him more thorough in what he does study; and (3) It is something that will pay better during the winter than anything else a farmer boy can do.

I would also state right here that there is more to be learned in teaching school than would at first be supposed. We learn not only from the books, but there is a good opportunity to study character. Although a schoolteacher has many trials to pass through that will be unpleasant, his influence for good or bad will be felt long after he is gone.

One object in the writing of this sketch of my life is that I

may leave, if possible, some record which may prove beneficial to posterity, for it is my expectations that these pages will be read when I am dead and I might say forgotten. Then when you read this book, please remember one thing that I have said, that is this: An education is one of the main objects to be attained in this life. The obtaining of wealth should be secondary when compared with education.

What is the main object of this life? Is it wealth, or is it fame or honor, or what is it? I would answer; it is to do all the good we can and one of the best things we can do is to advance the cause of education as much as possible.

To continue with my story, in the winter of 1871 and 1872, I taught another school in the same house in Union Township, Howard County, Indiana and had a very satisfactory term of school. In the spring of 1872, I taught a four months term of school at Tampico. This was one of the successes of my life, the Tampico school always being considered a very hard school to manage. Many teachers had avoided it on this account; several teachers had taken it and given it up. So I took the school and taught it through without a switch in the room. In that respect, at least, I considered the term a success.

In 1871 I bought some law books with the intention of commencing the study of law, but have been too busy during the past year to make much progress.

MAY 30, 1874

I find in looking over my notes that my last writing was made in 1871, now near three years ago. I find that my personal history has been only an ordinary one and perhaps would be of no interest to anyone even if well written, but when I think that perhaps I

may live to a good old age and my memorandum would then be of interest to look over and see when certain things occurred that might have escaped my memory, and my children may be pleased when I am gone to know how I spent my time in my young days.

I again taught school in 1872 and 1873 in my own district where I had gone to school myself, never had a rod in the schoolhouse, received the same wages as before, \$50.00 per month. On the last day we had a big dinner in the schoolhouse and had a very good time generally.

#### JOINS THE F. AND A.M. LODGE

I have neglected so far to state that I have joined the society known as Free and Accepted Masons. I joined Napthali Lodge No. 389 sometime in 1872. I find nothing in the order to make me regret I joined it. There may be one objection a poor man might use, that is the amount of money it takes as an initiation fee, but that is so small an objection that it need not be urged as such.

#### STUDYING LAW

During the summer of 1873 I got out some buggy spokes and staves, sold them and made preparations for studying law, which I had commenced to some extent. I received \$8.00 per M. for the spokes and \$18.00 for the staves. In the fall of 1873 I went to Bloomington to attend Law school. My family came down at Christmas time and remained until spring when we returned to the farm; this was in May 1874. Later we moved to Kokomo, Indiana, from which place I am now writing. We now live in a small house, new with four rooms. We pay eight and one-third dollars per month. The house belongs to Dr. W. R. Mavity. I am now studying with Mr. Garrigus in his law office under this kind of agreement: He is to pay me just

as much each month as my house rent amounts to. We are to try it together for three or four months, and if we succeed well and are pleased with each other, we may form a partnership; if not, of course, we can easily quit and go our way in peace.

### IMPROVEMENTS IN KOKOMO

Kokomo is improving very fast now, much speculation in lots, town growing toward the N.W.A. new barrel factory now going up in north part of town. New railroad just now being finished from Frankfort to Kokomo. A new gravel road under headway from Kokomo, north to near Peru. Improvements generally going on. Schools in very good condition, running nine months now under Superintendent Cox from Logansport.

I was admitted as Attorney at Law during this term of court. With my limited study of law so far, I am much pleased with it. It is a very honorable profession and requires much training, but pays well for the work when well done.

August 10, 1874, Sunday night, just about dark. We have had a very warm summer so far, but the prospect for a big crop of corn is very good. Wheat about all threshed and in the granary. Price 95 cents to \$1.00 per bushel. Hogs at Indianapolis \$5.98.

### POLITICAL

During last winter (1874) the Grange became thoroughly organized, and has by concentrating trade at a few stores and with the panic of last fall, made trade duller in Kokomo than it would otherwise have been.

### INDEPENDENTS

From the Grange sprang up this new party calling themselves Farmer's party or Independents. They made their nominations of

officers as follows:

County Auditor	D.P.Davis
Assessor	M.M.Trabue
County Clerk	J.T. D Dyer
Rep'tive	Charles Norton
County Recorder	-----
Co. Comm	Yeager and Rogers
County Treasurer	Luke Fry

The Republicans nominated by primary election on the 8<sup>th</sup> day of August 1874, the following ticket:

Clerk	John Cooper
Auditor	Mr. Moreland
Sheriff	J.H. Terrell
Representative	Dr. Darnall
Recorder	---- Edwards
Treasurer	Dr. Johnson

This is counted a very strong ticket, but thought to be too many candidates in town to suit the country people, yet all but one was really nominated in town if Center Township had not voted at all; so none but the country people are to be blamed for it.

AUGUST 17, 1874

On last Saturday Mr. Garrigus and I came to terms as follows: Our partnership to continue one year. I have to have one-half of profits, and get and furnish one-half of the expenses of the office, to go into effect on September 1, 1874.

Today I went out home and made the survey of a ditch to be cut from my place to that of Mr. Currens.

AUGUST 20, 1874

Today the Independents held a convention at Kokomo and nominated Mr. Youngblood for joint-representative for Howard and Cass Counties, which he accepted. 'Tis very dry weather now and very dusty, the roads are a very cloud of dust.

Today have been studying up the subject of R.R.'s killing stock.

SEPTEMBER 28, 1874

All lawyers, I suppose, remember well all about their first case and how they got through with it and about their feelings on the subject. Well I have had my first "case" and for fear I shall forget the main features of the case I will make a note of it, although there is nothing in it worthy of notice.

A sold B a clock and warranted it to run for five years, with a written warranty. B given his note for the clock due ten months after date. The clock failed to run and when the note became due, the plaintiff brought suit dependent on the breach of warranty and no consideration. We did not have a jury and got beat. I thought I had the law and evidence on my side, although I lost it I was well pleased with my first effort.

This has been a very sickly fall, much ague and fever; nearly everyone has to take Quinine all the time to keep going at all. Had a fine peach crop, have just about finished with ours.

OCTOBER 3, 1874

I see from the above item that there has been much sickness this season. Now health is much better, but weather remains very dry.

Our October term of court is just now closing, had a very busy term; we had several cases tried. Among the last tried were two

whiskey cases, appealed from the County Commissioners. In both of these cases we were for the remonstrators and in both cases got defeated, permits granted in both cases. John W. Kern and Hackney for petitioners. Garrigus, O'Brien and Vaile for defendants.

### NOVEMBER 15, 1878

Four years have come and gone since I last wrote in this book. During that four years several things have happened, one of which is that I have been too busy to write in this book.

*John eventually was hired as the court reporter for Howard County Indiana, a position which he held for 25 years. He was an observer of the politics and reported for most of the court cases in Kokomo. In 1881, when John was still an active court reporter and active observer of local politics, the strange case of Dr. Cole, the former Mayor of Kokomo, was prominent on the local scene. The following letter was written to the local newspaper in 1975 by his grandson Richard T. Ingels of Kokomo.*

Kokomo Tribune

September 17, 1975

### **The Cole Case**

Gentlemen:

In last Sundays edition under "A touch of Nostalgia" by Glen Banner, there was a character sketch of Doctor Cole, former Mayor of Kokomo. The story covered the fact that he had killed a man and 15 years later, while allegedly committing a crime, was killed himself.

To the local History buff this is known as the Cole Case and looked at with great interest because of the characters and the actions of the time. With a population of 4,000 and three newspapers things seemed to always be happening. Kokomo was a live wire town. It was a paradise for the gambler and the Clinton House was the favorite gathering place for out of town sporty elements that flocked here where they were unafraid of the law or authorities. John W. Kern was getting his start in Politics and many of his speeches were printed. J.A. Braboy was fighting Prejudices where he found it with a pen as sharp as a sword. Dr. Cole was known professionally all over the state. He never charged the poor for his services, but many feared him without knowing why.

1881 was a bad year for Dr. Cole. In February he became involved

in the "Hock" murder trail. Hock had attended the Middleford Fair and in a quarrel with George Bennett was struck with a mace and killed. Dr. Cole was managing Hocks case and came to blows on the court floor with Asher Bennett. George Bennett was found "not guilty".

In March Dr. Cole brought charges against William Styer, a school trustee and owner of Spring Mill. In describing Dr. Coles in action at the city council meeting, a Republican Editor wrote "he fairly boiled over with rage, frothed at the mouth, raved, ranted and tore around the room at a fearful rate. In April Dr. Cole was accused by Richard Nixon, a farmer south of town, of barn burning.

In April he delivered a speech at the meeting of the state Medical Society in Indianapolis. He was charged with lifting the entire speech, word for word, from an article in a medical journal. The Indianapolis News took this up but Dr. Cole was acquitted of all charges.

On Sept 20, 1881 at 6:30 AM the Kokomo Tribune came out with an Extra. This was the first time for the large type. The page was blank on one side and on the other side it told of the death of two men who died at 10:30 the night before, both from gunshots. Doctor Cole and President James Garfield died at the same time.

Dr. Cole was said to be burglarizing Spring Mill at Jefferson and Indiana Av. It was brought out at the inquiry the county sheriff had been told when it would happen so he appointed Asher Bennett, George Bennett and William Styer as special deputies. The sheriff was home sick at the time.

The Kokomo Dispatch could not believe it and discovered that Dr. Cole had received a call to visit a sick patient. The Kokomo Saturday Tribune Sept 24 1881 Vol. 29 no. 50 printed the entire

inquest. This was the first time a case was recorded in whole in Howard County. A young attorney by the name of John Ingels had taught himself the new Pittman shorthand system and went to the newspaper office and helped set it up.

John W Kern, who later ran for Vice President of the United States, tried to clear Cole's name by bringing charges against George Bennett, who had shot Cole, but the findings of the inquiry were final.

It was claimed that the mayor was the brains of a lawless gang and had been under the observation of federal secret service. The gamblers and others left town and a new Kokomo emerged.

The obituary on Doctor Cole that was printed in the Indianapolis News could take the prize for being the most vicious obituary ever written.

Carl Leiter in an article on Doctor Cole published in the Kokomo Times wrote "The facts were never proven to the satisfaction of many people, and Dr. Cole remains a puzzle to this day."

-Richard Ingels

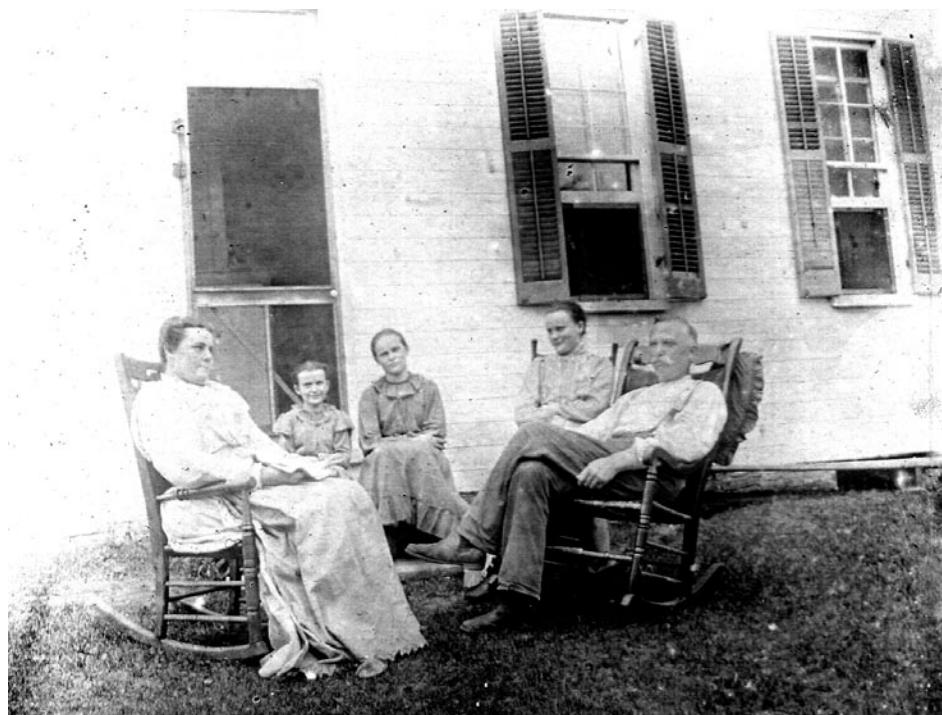


John Ingels

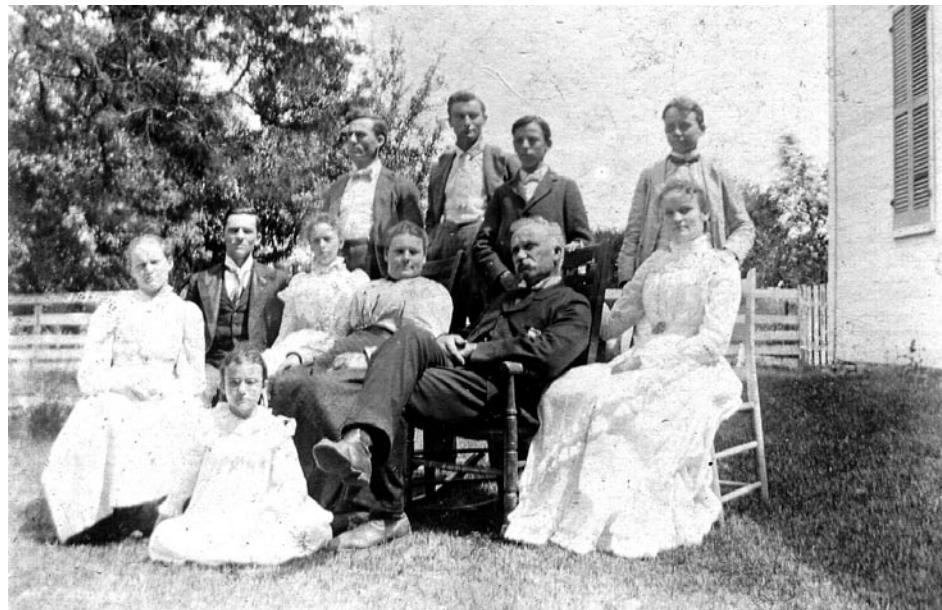
84 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



John Ingels as Howard County's first court reporter. He continued in this position for over 25 years.



John and Etta Ingels and children on their farm near Shiloh, Indiana



86 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



The Ingels around 1910.  
*Front:* Lena, Henrietta, John, Lulu, Rosa.  
*Back:* Hale, Fred, Claude, Offa, Logan, Jim



The Ingels Homestead near Center, Indiana as it appeared during John's time.



John and Etta (Costlow) Ingels



John Ingels boating with son-in-law Almon Hunt.



Lulu (Ingels) Hunt, John Hunt, Fred Ingels, Daisy (Hunt)  
Ingels, Rosa (Ingels) Erwin, Etta and John.



On the farm with son James, his wife Sylvia, and Maude (his son Logan's wife).



December 23, 1914. Pictured from left is a brother of Henrietta, John Ingels, Henrietta, Rosa and an unknown woman. John and Henrietta lived in Saint Andrews, as well as Rosa and her husband Colonel Erwin and John's brother George.



*Back row:* Daisy (Hunt) Ingels ; Ruth Geraldine Ingels, Hale Ingels, Paul Ingels, Lois (Farlow) Ingels, Golda Gideon, Lulu (Ingels) Hunt, Edith Gideon, Al Hunt, Rosa Ingels, Fred Ingels.

*Seated:* Jap and Hannah Burt (neighbors), Susan Rosy (Ingels) Gideon, Henrietta (Costlow) Ingels, John Ingels.



Center Indiana Church where many Ingels family members attended by horse and buggy.

**Name: John Ingels**

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Birth: 12 Feb 1847

Death: 18 Jun 1924 Fla

Burial: Albright Howard Co In.

Father: Thomas Ingels (1819-1859)

Mother: Elizabeth Miranda (1826-1895)

Marriage: 25 Aug 1868 Howard Co., Indiana

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Spouse: Henrietta Melissa Costlow

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Birth: 4 Mar 1851

Death: 31 Dec 1938

Father: Patrick Costlow (1826-1899)

Mother: Malvina Woods (1833-1894)

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Children

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1 M: Offa Ingels

Birth: 16 Jun 1869 Kokomo In.

Death: 19 Jan 1942 Howard Co. Ind

Spouse: Quinta E. Carey

Marriage: 24 Sep 1891 Howard Co., Indiana

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2 M: James Beecher Ingels

Birth: 9 Apr 1871 Howard Co., Indiana

Death: 1956

Spouse: Sylvia Good

Marriage: 8 Jun 1911

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3 M: Claude Francis Ingels

Birth: 8 Nov 1875

Death: 20 Dec 1940 Phoebus, VA

Spouse: Eva Ellabarger

Marriage: 19 Sep 1900 Howard Co., Indiana

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4 M: *Fred Ingels*

Birth: 2 Oct 1877

Death: 16 Dec 1922

Spouse: Daisy Ethel Hunt

Marriage: 13 Nov 1904 Howard Co., Indiana

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5 F: Lulu Minnie Ingels

Birth: 3 Feb 1880

Death: 1968 Greentown, Howard Co., Indiana

Spouse: Almon Warren Hunt

Marriage: 19 Mar 1902 Howard Co., IN

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6 M: Hale Pitman Ingels

Birth: 29 Sep 1882 Howard Co., Indiana

Death: 19 Apr 1954 Howard Co., Indiana

Spouse: Lois Rachel Farlow

Marriage: 21 Sep 1911 Howard Co., Indiana

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7 M: Logan Ingels

Birth: 7 Jun 1884

Death: 1957 Indianapolis, Marion Co., Indiana

Spouse: Maude Agnes Young

Marriage: 29 Oct 1905 Howard Co., Indiana

Spouse: Helen Lee

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8 F: Lena Ingels

Birth: 7 Jun 1884 Howard Co., Indiana

Death: 1955 Kokomo, Howard Co., Indiana

Spouse: Leonious Fenn

Marriage: 13 Nov 1904 Howard Co., Indiana

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9 F: Rosa Florence Ingels

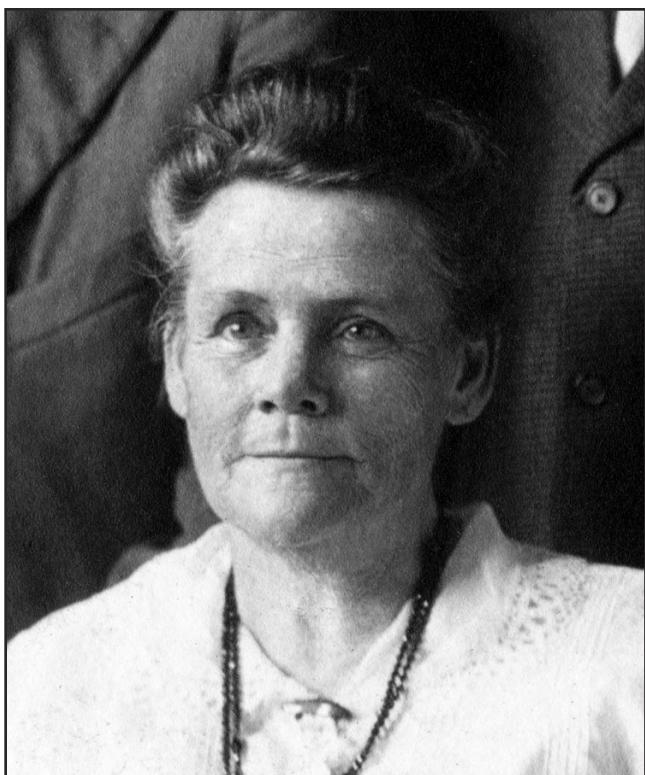
Birth: 13 Jan 1888

Death: 1966

Spouse: Isaac W. Erwin

Marriage: 14 May 1931

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**Henrietta Ingels 1851-1938: Pioneer Wife**

A Few Recollections of My Early Life  
Henrietta "Etta" Costlow Ingels

My father and mother, Patrick and Malvina Costlow, lived in a small log cabin located in the west part of Greentown, Indiana. I was born there on March 4, 1851. Father bought a farm one and one-half miles north of Greentown. We lived there until I was about five years old, then we moved to a farm one-half mile east of Tampico, now known as Center, Indiana.

When I was six years old I attended my first school, located one-half mile east of Center. The school was taught by Miss Emma Timons and was held in an old log cabin without any windows. The benches on which we sat were without backs. The floor was dirt, which from years of treading by tiny feet had been packed to the hardness of concrete. It was in the good old summertime that I learned my ABCs in this old cabin.

The next year my brother William A (we called him Willie) was old enough to attend school. By this time a small schoolhouse had been built in Center. The teacher who taught school that summer was named Trip and he was a very cross old fellow. Of course we all went barefooted and this gave him the opportunity to mete out his favorite form of punishment. When a child misbehaved and did not obey all of the rules written on the blackboard, he would make a circle on the floor and the child would have to stand in it, and woe unto the one who moved as much as one foot out of this charmed ring, for swish would go the switch on their bare feet. Another punishment was to make a ring on the blackboard and the one who was to be punished would have to stand with their face in the ring. Sometimes some would stand until they became ill.

I attended school for several years, or until Mother became ill,

then I had to quit school and help with the work at home. Then came my first beau. As I recall, his name was Josh Manuel. He walked home with me from church two or three times. Then I began going with a young fellow by the name of John Ingels. He went away to Abington College, Illinois. He attended this college about two years, and then came home in the spring. There was a heavy snow on the ground and he began cutting and hauling logs to the mill to make lumber for our new home. He had eighty acres of land situated one and one-half miles east of Center. He built a three-room cottage on a hill on this land.

We were married on a Tuesday afternoon, August 25, 1868, by Reverend Denton Simpson. The kinfolks from both sides all came and after the wedding we had a big turkey dinner. Some of my girlfriends (Jennie Banks, Anna Woods, Cynthia Allen and Rachel Currens are the ones I remember) remained all night, and during the night decided to serenade us. They marched upstairs in their white robes with all the tin pans they could find—and the fun they did have. They had closed the door and when they went to go out they made a rush for the door and tore the door from the hinges.

The second day everybody went to the 'Infaire' dinner, and a fine dinner it was. The next day there was a big Sunday school celebration at Jerome. Uncle Frank Meranda had a nice spring wagon and two dandy white horses. He drove to the celebration and came over in the morning and took the bride and groom and Rosie Ingels, my new sister-in-law, to the celebration. We had a basket of good things to eat and we all spent a happy day.

I forgot to mention my wedding dress. It was steel gray silk and linen and was very nice for those days. It was made with a full skirt, big sleeves and trimmed in silk fringe. My second day dress was a blue, all wool, and trimmed in narrow white ribbon. I

liked that one best. My hat was a white lace with a wreath of little rosebuds around it, and a long wide ribbon tie that was tied in the back in a big bow. Then I had a white coat or jacket; the girls all wore them then. That was my wedding outfit.

Our house was not quite finished, the plaster was not dry, so we stayed with Grandma Ingels about three weeks, then we moved into our own home. My Mother gave me a bedstead, feather bed and pillow. I had several quilts that I had made with Mother's help, two tablecloths and some towels. Father gave me a good cow. John's mother had a good bed with some nice quilts and two good blankets and John had a good horse. We went to Kokomo and bought a set of dishes, a small drop leaf table (the kind that was used then), a set of chairs and a cook stove. John made a kitchen table and cupboard. Young girls did not start housekeeping like the girls do now, but I think that they are happier than the girls are now, for I was happy in my new home with what we had. I did not have any carpet on my floor that winter. I cut rags for twenty-five yards of carpet. Grandma Ingels had a loom and wove a carpet for me. How proud I was of my sitting room and my new carpet. We had a carpenter by the name of Thomas Foulke to make us a bookcase, which added to the appearance of our sitting room.

Jap and Hannah Burt and ourselves had always been the best of friends. They were married six months ahead of us and lived just across the road from us. Jap and Hannah were the best neighbors we ever had. Hannah would come over and say, "Let's have chicken for dinner?" If I did not have one I wanted to kill, she would go home and get one, we all liked chicken and dumplings, then we would make a cake together and divide it.

Offa M. Ingels was born June 16, 1869. Charley Burt was six months older than Offa. We thought they were about the sweetest

babies that ever lived. I had one nice white dress and skirt for Offa, two little black and white dotted calico dresses, and two red flannel skirts. Charley Burt had the same. The two boys grew up to be men and have always been good friends. Charley is a farmer and Offa is a factory man.

On Easter Sunday, April 9, 1871, Jim was born. He had black curly hair parted on the side and with a curl on top of his head. Jim was a good little boy and has always been a good boy to his mother. He was named after his great Uncle James Ingels who then lived in Illinois. He came to visit us while Jim was a baby and gave him money for a new dress. It was a red, all wool dress, trimmed in narrow velvet ribbon. I still have the dress, or part of it, now more than fifty years old.

We lived on the farm five years, and then John decided to try something else. He had taught school during the winters while we lived on the farm, but in the fall of 1873, he went to Indiana University to finish the law course he had studied at Abington, Illinois. He remained there until Christmas, and then came home to spend the holidays with his little family. When he returned, we went with him and lived in the same house with Frank and Rosey Gideon.

In May we returned home, rented the farm and moved to Kokomo where John practiced law for a while, at the same time he was studying shorthand and was later appointed Reporter for the Howard County Court. Our first two children, Offa and Jimmie, were born in the country, but the other seven were born in Kokomo.

When his boys were big enough to begin work, he bought a farm six miles west of Kokomo in the Shilo neighborhood. It had the reputation of being a fine place to live, but in the meantime his

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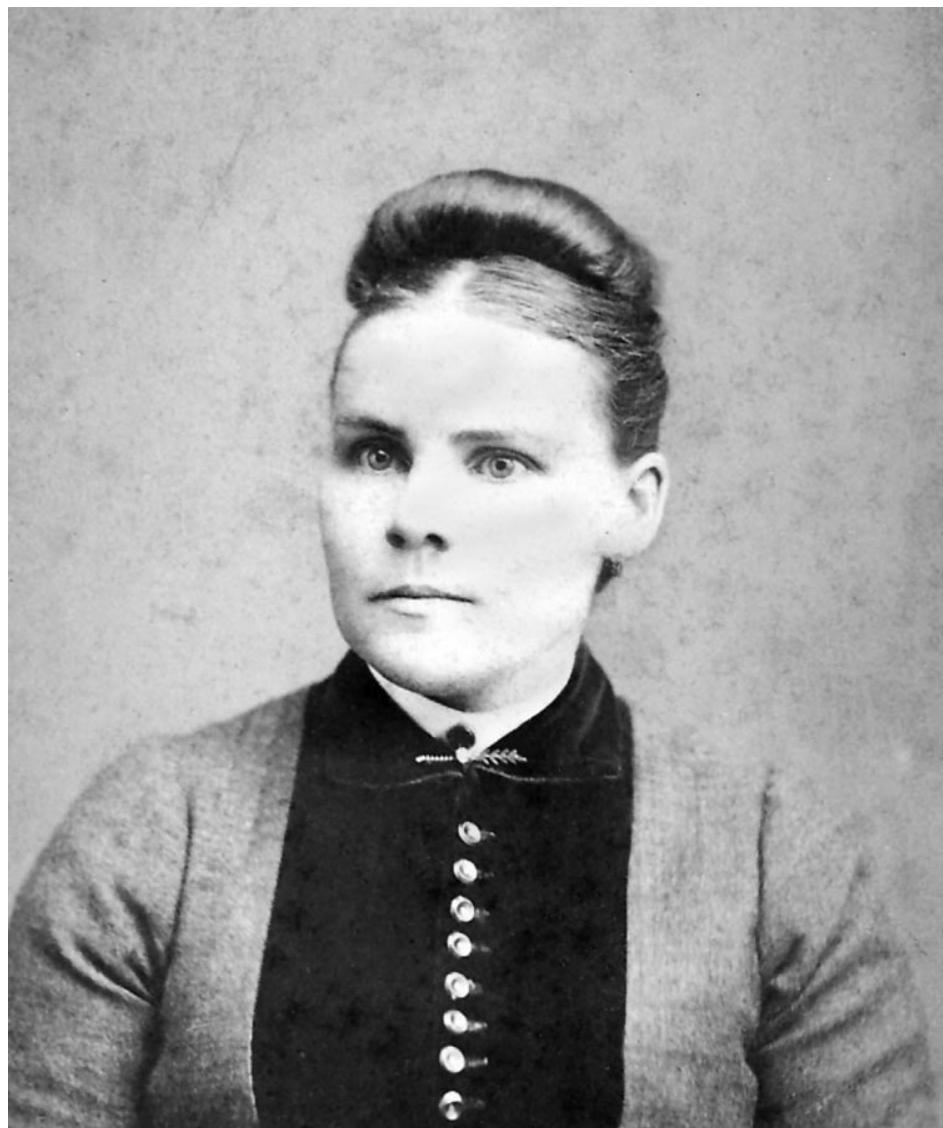
mother, Grandma Ingels, had died and we decided to buy out the other heirs. We were glad to be back in our old neighborhood with our old friends. We lived there until our children were married and had homes of their own, all except our youngest daughter Rose.

We came to Florida for our health, but try to make a trip back home each summer to visit our children and other relatives. Our home is in Saint Andrews, Bay County, Florida; a fine place for old people in the wintertime. I've had a very happy life and hope my children will look upon their parents' lives as an example for their future living.



At camp: Mary Thompson (unknown connection), Elsie (Simpson) (wife of Samuel Ingels), and their daughter Edna Ingels, Henrietta (Costlow) Ingels (wife of John Ingels), Effie Ingels, "Ella" and "Mrs. Folk" (unknown connection).

100 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



Young Henrietta "Etta" (Costlow) Ingels



John and Henrietta Ingels

102 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



Henrietta and her siblings. William Alonzo, Flora (Rosetta Florence), Jud (Benjamin Judson), Etta (Henrietta Melissa), Mort (O.P. Morton)



Family fun on the Ingels farm. We can see left to right: Rosa, \_ \_ Flora (Henrietta's sister), Henrietta, \_ Offa, Logan, Lon Fenn, John, \_ Quinta (Offa's wife), Al Hunt (Lulu's husband), John Thomas Hunt, and Lulu. Others are unknown.



Etta feeding the chickens on the family farm.



Rosa, Lulu, Henrietta, Hale, James, Offa Ingels



Henrietta "Etta" (Costlow) Ingels

106 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



Etta and Lena at the beach in Saint Andrews, Florida.



Henrietta in St. Andrews 1930. Their daughter Rosa and John's brother George and sister Rosey also lived in this area.



Etta at her 86th birthday party in 1937 given to her by her family and friends. It was reported in the local paper and her pioneering life reviewed.

*From an old book belonging to William and Malaha Woods Dated September 11, 1851. They were the grandparents of Henrietta (Costlow) Ingels.*

### **The Diary of William Woods**

On this day September 11, 1849, I commenced a memorandum of daily transactions and employment observations. Incidents, accidents, calamities, and causalities, etc.

Today I went over to Richmond in company with Louis Springer and I bought this book of Dr. Menden for price of thirty cents.

The weather is warm and hazy. Today it is a nice fall day.

#### **January 1850**

13 - Today we went to Father Burgoynes to visit and stayed all night. There is a sharp western wind and there is three inches of snow on the ground.

15 - Today I sold my oats, fifty-two bushels, and I got twenty cents per bushel. It was a dull sale on account of scarcity of money.

#### **February 1850**

1 - I hauled a load of straw to the paper mill with four horses through the deep mud road and I got \$1.50 for my load and the weather was soft and foggy.

22 - I split 100 rails and laid up a fifty-panel fence.

Today it is 14 degrees below zero. This morning I took 39 bushels of oats to Josh Etiason, a load of wheat to his barn, and a big load of wood and all without pay.

December 1850

18 - Today I helped Father butcher and cut up and salt his hog meat – 376 pounds.

December 25, 1850

This Christmas Day we went to Greentown this being the day on which the mail comes in from the West. This had been the rainiest day of the season.

Today I finished gathering the corn. I had in all about fifty bushels. Very cold here.

This morning I went to Patrick Costlow's. I bought fifty bushels of corn from him at twenty-five cents per bushel and paid him a few days later.

February 1851

24 - Today we tapped forty sugar trees and the sap run exceedingly well. It is very clear and frothy.

We all went to Singing School at Greentown last night. It was raw and cold.

I am now engaged in the sugar camp every day. Today we made over twenty pounds of sugar. The snow is two-inch deep. Boiling sugar water in this bitter cold, wind, dark clouds, and occasional snowstorms is not very funny.

Today I helped in digging a grave for a girl of John McCormack's. She died of inflammatory rheumatism. Patrick Costlow had a lot of timber cut down and made over five hundred boards for his new house. And none of the men made any charge for their days work.

I went up to Greentown today and bought some coffee and a nice cowbell.

Today I went to singing school over at Greentown. Went to the Post Office, but got no letter, no mail of any kind. Today is Easter.

April 1851

8-I am now plowing for corn and will plant most of it tomorrow for Patrick Costlow is helping me. He is a good hand.

January 1852

14 - Went to Welcome in a sleigh just now. In it were uncle John Woods and his wife from Jasper County. The next day we went over to John Garrigus to get some venison.

Today I am making rails with the help of Patrick Costlow. Today I made five hundred rails and hauled them to the place to be used on our farm.

June 1852

1 - Today I hired Patrick Costlow to help me plow and with his help we finished the job.

Here occurs an interval in this book of nearly a month and a half, during that time death entered my humble home and abode and took from me all my children. William and Sarah were both seized with the flux, and on the 18<sup>th</sup> of July they were both cold in death. The monster did not stop here for my innocent baby was taken next. On the 31<sup>st</sup> of July 1852 I was taken with the same disease and lay on a bed of affliction for twenty-two days. My wife did not escape the malady. She was lightly attacked two times, but was finally restored to health.

September 1852

2 - Today I helped Patrick Costlow roll logs.

January 1853

6 - After a lapse of some months, I take my pen and pleasure in renewing my Diary. Since I left off, I have been on a visit to old Fort Wayne. I have now regained my health, but my wife still suffers from chills. I hope it will soon cease, although it has been relapsing for some months.

7 - Today I went over to Jerome to get some medicine for my wife. She still has the chills. Doc. Summers is the doctor.

8 - Today we are going up to John Garrigeeso visiting. It is raining mighty hard.

March 1853

10 - Today we went to Father's house to meeting Henry Cobb. Commenced a protracted meeting there. The snow is three or four inches deep.

We are going back to Father's meeting again tonight. It's still snowing.

I went to the woods today to cut logs to make me a log sled.

March 1853

We are going to Paps for dinner today in our new bobsled.

Next day - I am very unwell this morning. I had a severe chill last night. I think my congestion of the lungs and other organs is very prevalent here now, under the name of Winter Fever. Father Burgoyne is suffering from it, and John Woods' daughter and many others are having the same trouble.

Today we are shucking corn and Patrick Costlow is helping me.

Today I see Patrick Costlow splitting rails.

8 – This morning I went to the house of my brother before daylight, their little son Edward died of inflammation of the lungs. This is the fourth child they have lost. Judgments are sent into the world for a purpose. So that those who are afflicted may learn patience. Submission to the will of Him who orders all things for the best. I offered to dig the grave for them and did do it.

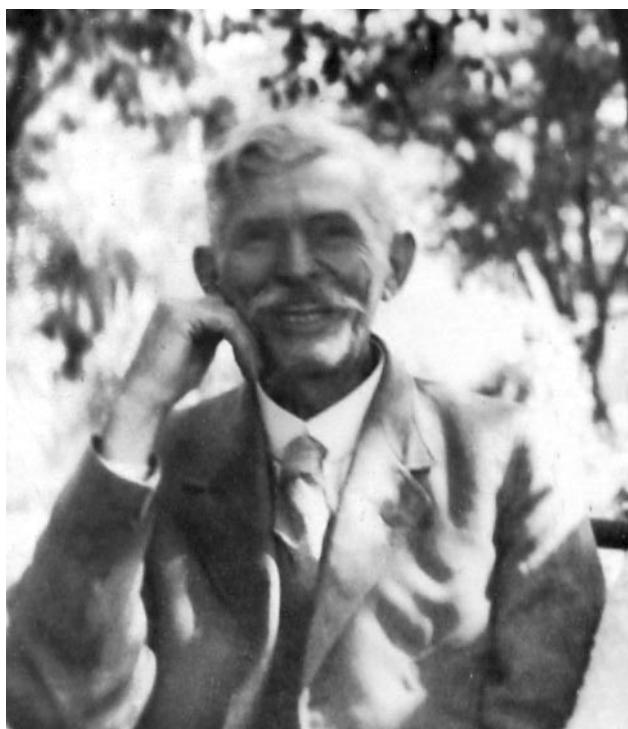
Today I made forty-six small troughs for catching the sugar water from the trees.

I went to the Doctor today to get some medicine for my wife.

I sat up all night last night with my wife. She is no better. Mother came yesterday to help me out. I have sat up every night all week.

It continues to snow without intermission all day from the North to the West.

I have been home all day. Father Burgoyne is very unwell with a severe cold. There is twelve inches of snow on the ground. In the house we are all around the fireplace to keep warm.



**George Ingels 1853-1938: Poet, Teacher and Surveyor**

George Ingels was born at Kokomo Indiana, May 30, 1853, and grew to manhood here. He professed his faith in Christ early in life and united with the Christian Church. In 1879 he was married to Martha E. Wilson. To this union eleven children were born. George served as Howard County Surveyor 1880 to 1882. While in office, records show he made revised surveys of some of the smaller towns of the county.

He attended Indiana University and taught schools in the states of Indiana, Washington, Nebraska, Kansas and Oklahoma. His last school was the Friendship School near Hooker Oklahoma. In his last days he devoted his time to painting pictures and writing poems. He departed this life December 15, 1938 at the age of 85. At the time of his death he was living with his daughter Margaret Sense in Oakland, California. Besides his children, he left twenty-eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. He was the younger brother of my grandfather John M. Ingels, who was for a quarter of a century official stenographer in Howard County Circuit Court.

One of George's last poems was "Such is Life."

Richard T. Ingels  
Kokomo, Indiana  
Howard County  
1980

## The Poems of George Ingels

### Such Is Life

I sit here by my open fireplace all alone,  
And while I watch the blazing logs, I think of home.  
And as I see them slowly changing into coals,  
A solemn lesson they impress upon my soul.

This life is like unto a slow-consuming fire.  
In youth it flashes up and flames up high and higher;  
And as I watch it slowly sinking into coals,  
I know that such is life while we are growing old.  
Although at last I see but ashes that remain,  
Yet I can rest assured that we shall live again;  
For while I feel the heat, this thought has come to me:  
In life we grow our souls; 'tis Death that sets them free.

### **Life Is What We Make it**

Life is what we make it,  
Whatever way we take it;  
And is not a game of chance, as many now suppose.  
If we spend our saddest hours  
Looking only for the flowers,  
We'll never feel the thorns that surround the sweetest rose.

There is a healing ointment  
For every disappointment,  
If we only look for it from Him who is above.  
And every one who tries it,  
So very highly prize it;  
Because it's made entirely of everlasting love.

While at our daily labor,  
Or dealing with a neighbor,  
Be sure and keep a good supply of it on hand.  
It will pluck away the dart,  
And will heal the broken heart,  
And God will surely love you, if you love your fellow man.

### **Thanksgiving Dinners of Years Gone By**

How clear to my mind are the Thanksgiving dinners  
I used to enjoy not many years ago.  
When Mother was here, and all the children with her,  
With happiness and health that made their cheeks glow.  
I hear them again as they laughingly asked me  
To help them once more to the turkey or pie-  
It wasn't very often that things passed by me,  
Before I had taken a sample to try.

How sad to my heart as I now look around me,  
And see through my tears so many empty chairs,  
And think of the loved ones who used to surround me,  
But who never again will occupy theirs.  
O, if Time would turn back and bring them again,  
So they could encircle my table once more,  
I'd surely be one of the happiest of men,  
And treat them much better than I did before.

### The Mocking Bird

How sweet to my ear is the mocking bird's song.

As he sings to his mate on her nest;

I can hear him at night and all the day long,

While he warbles the songs she likes best.

The pewees and robins and catbirds and jays,

All think they are listening to mates.

He flies up in the air and he sings away,

And seems so free from malice and hate.

He alights on a limb and strikes a new tune,

For he has no desire not to roam;

He looks for a family of birdlings in June,

And he has such a beautiful home.

His mate is so patient while covering the eggs

While he is doing scarcely a thing.

That he may help her he openly begs;

She tells him to do nothing but sing.

And much happier birds you will never find,

Than mocking birds of our Southern states;

For they sing so much sweeter than other kinds,

And manifest more love for their mates.

How very much brighter we would find each day

And so much less grumbling would be heard

If we'd sing sorrow and cares all away,

Like Nature has taught her mocking birds.



George and Martha Endore (Wilson) Ingels



George, Henrietta's sister, Henrietta and John on the Ingels farm.



George in Florida at his home.



George is shown with family members.

*Back:* Offa (John and Henrietta's son), Almon Hunt (Lulu's husband), Lulu Hunt (John and Henrietta's daughter), George Ingels, John Ingels.

*Front:* Quinta (Offa's wife), Henrietta Ingels (John's wife), Susan Rosey (George and John's sister).



George Ingels

Name: **George Ingels**

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Birth: 30 May 1853  
Death: 21 Dec 1938  
Father: Thomas Ingels (1819-1859)  
Mother: Elizabeth Miranda (1826-1895)  
Marriage: 21 Dec 1879      Fulton, IL

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Spouse: Martha Endore Wilson

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Birth: 18 Aug 1862  
Death: 3 May 1909

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#### Children

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1 M: William Albert Ingels  
Birth: 17 Oct 1880  
Death: 9 Feb 1915

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2 F: Margaret Mae Ingels  
Birth: 12 May 1883  
Death: 25 Aug 1949

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3 M: Frank Lee Ingels  
Birth: 2 Jan 1886  
Death: 26 Apr 1957

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4 M: Ray Boone Ingels  
Birth: 16 May 1888  
Death: 19 Sep 1978

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5 M: Roland Theodore Ingels  
Birth: 25 Jun 1893  
Death: 27 Dec 1964

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6 F: Bessie Maude Ingels  
Birth: 10 Aug 1894  
Death: 13 Sep 1973  
Spouse: James Marion

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7 M: Charles Crist Ingels  
Birth: 19 Apr 1896  
Death: 29 Jan 1978

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8 M:                  Earle DeWitt Ingels  
Birth:                9 Oct 1898  
Death:                15 Feb 1967

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9 M:                  Andrew Hiram Ingels  
Birth:                25 Mar 1900  
Death:                15 Feb 1962

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10 F:                Florence Madge Ingels  
Birth:                11 Apr 1902

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**Samuel Ingels 1855-1934**

Samuel Ingels was born in Howard County Indiana in 1855, the son of Thomas and Elizabeth Ingels. Samuel Ingels was a prominent business figure in the Hemlock neighborhood of Taylor township. He was engaged in the tile manufacturing business and operating a Hardware store but then later moved to California. In 1871, he married Elsie Simpson. As a result of that marriage, he and his heirs were the recipients of an unusual will.



Samuel's wife at camp: Mary Thompson (unknown connection), Elsie (Simpson) (wife of Samuel Ingels), and their daughter Edna Ingels, Henrietta (Costlow) Ingels (wife of John Ingels), Effie Ingels, "Ella" and "Mrs. Folk" (unknown connection).

## An Unusual Will

*[Note: The author of this was one of the Costlow children]*

The descendants of Marion and Matilda (Woods) Trabue have been the beneficiaries of a very unusual will. They were first cousins of my father, William A. Costlow and he was very fond of them all. I am printing news (excerpts) of the will, as it appeared in our Kokomo paper some years ago. Newspaper dated September 13, 1947. Headlines "W.D. Trabue Estate Liquidation due to be started this year. He died November 13, 1897. He was the oldest son of Ephraim Trabue of the Taylor Township settlement."

"He was a bachelor and lived in Mississippi and Louisiana more than fifty years ago, amassing a fortune from Louisiana state bonds and his own business sagacity. He set up a trust fund in his will for the education of the children of his brothers, sisters, and their children's descendants. Probably forty persons in Howard County, Indiana, benefited. They include the late Norman Simpson; descendants of Orin Simpson, a nephew of William Trabue; descendants of Marion Trabue and Melissa Simpson, brother and sister of the testator; descendants of Florence Tate and Daisy Trabue Nicholson, nieces of William Trabue, and others. Other heirs were in Mississippi, Illinois, and Pennsylvania.

In 1849 William Trabue left home, disappearing abruptly and with no explanation. He went to New Orleans, Cuba, France, and Australia, then returned to New Orleans and established a store at Terre, Mississippi. He permanently changed his name to William David Tribette, in Paris (French ancestors were named Tribette.)

When Civil war broke out, he enlisted in the Confederate Army

and became a Colonel. After the war, he visited in Kokomo and caused a sensation appearing in confederate uniform. After the war he resumed operating his store in Terre and became prosperous. He found he had \$60,000 to invest. Governor Brown of Louisiana, a close friend, advised him to invest in Louisiana state bonds. His \$60,000 grew to \$300,000.

He died in New York where he had gone to prepare for a trip to Vienna to consult a famous surgeon about his health. The Kokomo Weekly Tribune of December 7, 1897, said that when the telegram announcing the death of "Colonel Tribette" came to Kokomo with the request that the remains be met at the depot, Trabue relatives were startled to find the body was that of the wandering adventurer. Mrs. Florence Tate of Kokomo and Lawrence Simpson of Greentown accompanied the body back to Mississippi for burial.

His will divides heirs into classes. The first class is composed of nephews and nieces. Class II is composed of children and grandchildren of heirs in the first class. The interest on the estate is divided (under the will) into shares paid annually, and provides education for his nephews and nieces and their offspring.

The estate now estimated at \$360,000 is to be liquidated (starting November 13, 1947), under the will's provision that distribution to start 50 years after his death and cover a 20 year period ending 1967."

Elsie Simpson 1861-1879

Samuel Ingels 1855-1934

Their children all beneficiaries of this Trust

### Due to the Simpson connection

To the Editor:

I am writing to you in reference to an article published in the Kokomo Morning Times "Out of the Past: Colonel Tribette's million dollar will, a boon to the Simpsons, Tates and Ingels" by Carl Leiter.

This article is of a very personal interest to me as I am one of the heirs to this Estate being a grand niece of W. H. Tribette, my father, now deceased. Geo. F. Trabue was a nephew. I have two daughters who likewise are heirs.

I knew all the Simpsons, Tate and Ingle families of my generation and have met Mr. C.O. Simpson but do not know Elizabeth. I could have written them instead of you; however, I felt I wanted to write you my warm congratulations for such an interesting and may I add a very romantic story for such it really was. I am familiar with much of the history, having in my possession a similar version compiled many years ago and sent to each of the living heirs.

I have always felt a deep sense of appreciation in being one of those to receive the educational benefits of a college degree, as also my two daughters Margaret and Virginia have. Now, it seems so strange that seventy years have elapsed and the estate no longer exists. I was three years old when my great uncle, W. H. Tribette died, so I am an old lady now. So many of those mentioned in the Will are no longer living and as I read thru the names not many are left to participate in the final distribution.

With best wishes for your success, I am sincerely yours,

Mrs. Rausa (Trabue) Reed

Hemet, CA

## 130 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana

Name: **Samuel Ingels**

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Birth: 24 Dec 1855

Death: 9 Jun 1934

Father: Thomas Ingels (1819-1859)

Mother: Elizabeth Miranda (1826-1895)

Marriage: 24 Dec 1871 Howard Co., Indiana

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Spouse: Elsie Simpson

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Birth: 27 Jul 1861

Death: aft 1934

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### Children

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1 F: Bert Dee Ingels

Birth: 7 Jun 1881

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2 F: Effie Merle Ingels

Birth: 30 Jul 1884

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3 M: Clarence Webster Ingels

Birth: 1888

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4 M: Russell Ray Ingels

Birth: 1890

Death: 1958

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5 F: Edna Ester Ingels

Birth: 1895

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# In Their Own Words: John and Etta's Children

132 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



**Offa M. Ingels 1869-1942**

Kokomo, Indiana, February 20, 1940

### A brief sketch of my life

I was born in the year 1869, June 16, on a farm about one and one-half mile east of Center, Indiana. Father's farm joined the old Ingels Homestead just west of us where Grandmother lived at that time. Our near neighbors just across the road north of us were Joseph and Hannah Burt and their two children, Charles and Rose.

We lived on the farm until I was four or five years old, and then Father and Uncle Frank Gideon moved their families to Bloomington where they both took a course of Law study. Then we moved back to Kokomo where we spent another part of our lives. I started to school as soon as I reached the proper age. At that time south Kokomo was so thinly populated I had to enter the old Grange Hall, about a mile south of where we lived, but it only lasted a few weeks until we were transferred to the old Normal School in town. I spent the rest of my school days at the Normal. I was finishing the eighth grade when I took the typhoid fever and was in the house for sixteen weeks with my illness. That gave me a setback in my schoolwork, but I started in again the following spring and only went a few weeks until I took the lung fever that caused me to be out most of that term. That put me back until I was badly discouraged. I wanted to quit, but Father insisted that I go on. I finished that term and then I started out for myself.

I was then fifteen or sixteen years of age and secured a job at the State Board Factory as a cutter boy. That job was to catch the sheets as they came out from the machine, two in each hand, and stack them up on each side of the table. Then they were taken

off and weighed in 50# bundles by another man. I worked in the machine room until I received the highest promotion in that line as a machine tender or paper maker.

About the time of my promotion I met a dandy little girl visiting Kokomo from Crawfordsville, Miss Quinta Cary, at a party. I escorted her home from the party, and from that day until this we have been sweethearts. We were married September 19, 1891, and shortly after that they started a new mill at Yorktown, Indiana. I was transferred over there to take charge of the machines. We lived there for six or seven years and made many good friends. About that time, the company I worked for built the largest mill in the U.S.A. at Alton, Illinois, and of course they sent me over there as one of their heads to get things started off. We lived in Alton about four years, and then moved back to Lafayette for a period of time. My good friend John Humphries of Yorktown, Indiana, postmaster and general store manager, had moved to Pontiac, Michigan and started a store. He wrote me to come at once and help him with the store, so my wife and I packed everything at once and started for Michigan. We lived in Pontiac a few years, and then I took charge of a cigar store in Detroit. We lived in Detroit for quite a while until our company sold out and then we drifted back to Indiana where we are at present watching time go by in Kokomo and surroundings. I have been affiliated with the Presbyterian Church for years and have held membership in the I.O.O.F., K. of P., and Red Men Lodge in the past.



Offa and Quinta "Kitty" Ingels



Offa in front of the cigar store in Detroit, Michigan he managed.



Quinta "Kitty" (Carey) Ingels, Offa and his sister Lulu eating watermelon.



Offa and Quinta "Kitty" (Carey) Ingels



Offa, Quinta and Lulu on the lake. This was most likely taken at his brother Jim's lodge on Dewart Lake in Indiana.

Name: **Offa Ingels**

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Birth: 16 Jun 1869 Kokomo In.  
Death: 19 Jan 1942 Howard Co., Indiana  
Burial: Albright  
Father: John Ingels (1847-1924)  
Mother: Henrietta Melissa Costlow (1851-1938)  
Marriage: 24 Sep 1891 Howard Co., Indiana

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Spouse: Quinta E. Carey

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Birth: 20 Jul 1879  
Death: 1944

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140 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



James Beecher Ingels 1871-1956

February 10, 1947

I, James Beecher Ingels, second child of John and Henrietta M. Ingels, was born one and one-half miles east of Center, Indiana, Taylor Township, on a part of Grandmother Ingels' home farm on the ninth of April, 1871.

I was about two years old when Father and Uncle Frank Gideon and their little families moved to Bloomington, Illinois, to finish their courses in Law School. I think we lived there about one year and then moved back to Kokomo. After about one year in a rented house, Father built a little home on South Union Street. We lived there several years. Then Father built a bigger home on Main Street just back of the old home. I went to school at the old high school until about time to graduate, and then quit and went to work in the Apperson Machine Shop located on the south side of the Wildcat Creek. There is where the first automobile was built in the United States.

After working there about two years, I went to the Novelty Factory in the south side of town and worked about a year and a half. Then by that time, Apperson and Haynes had split up and Haynes had built a factory on the site of the old Scissor factory; so I went to work for them. After working there for several years, till they had the big fire and had to rebuild and added several new buildings to the plant, I was appointed Machine Shop Foreman, which I held for several years.

In the meantime, when I was forty years old, I married Syliva Anderson and we bought a new house on South Buckeye Street and lived there. Then I took a notion to move to Arkansas, which was bad. We sold our home and moved down to a place I had

bought, just six miles north of Pine Bluff. After living there for a year or so and remodeling the house, clearing some of the twenty acres of timber to use the ground for a truck patch, chickens, etc., I discovered that I didn't like the people who lived around us, so I sold out at a better price than I gave and left on a trip to Florida for a visit with Father, Mother and Rose at Saint Andrews, Florida. After our visit there, we went back to Kokomo and I worked a short time again for the Haynes Company.

I had been there but a short time when a man came along and offered me a better job to go to Alma, Michigan. So we moved to Alma, Michigan and I worked there during the First World War. While there I had to go to the hospital for a pile operation. After I got well again, we moved to Indianapolis and I worked for Nordyke & Morman Auto Company and Airplane Parts.

After the war, I was laid off with the rest of the extra men and started in with the old Allison Machine Company. Came a dull spell for them and I was laid off. Then I went to work for a small company on East Washington Street that was making motor parts. I was made foreman of the machine shop and we were all doing fine until one day they shut down. Out of a job again.

We owned a nice home in Indianapolis, and one of our neighbors was an old retired carpenter contractor. He came to see me one day and said, "Jim, I have been retired several years now, but an old friend of mine wants me to build him two houses. Would you like to help me while you are out of a job?" "Well, sure," I said, "but I am not a carpenter." "I know," he said, "but if you are willing I can teach you and we will get along fine." So, instead of two houses, we made three, and with the help of another young man like me, we built the houses in record time and everyone was well pleased.

I forgot to tell you about laying off at the Haynes factory one

time, and going to Oregon to see Olie Reed who was formerly from Kokomo, a son of Byron Reed and brother to the famous world-renown violinist June Reed. While there, I killed three deer and had a lovely time. Then I went to Fresno, California to visit Uncle Sam and Aunt Elsie and family. While there, I got a job in a machine repair shop and worked awhile, then to Los Angeles to see the sights and home again.

After we sold our home in Indianapolis, we started out to hunt a hotel site on a lake. We finally landed at Redmons Park, bought a house, and built another one for rooms and started keeping boarders and renting boats. We were doing fine until Mr. Redmon said we were making all the money, and we finally sold out to him for \$5,000. Then we came across to the south side of Dewart Lake and built a little hotel, put in fifteen boats, and started to get all of our north side trade back again.

We were doing fine until Sylvia got a cancer and was sick about two years and finally passed away. I continued to operate the hotel a while after that, but it was never the same after Sylvia was gone. It wasn't the same place anymore. So, I sold out to Abe Andrews and built a little house just east of the hotel and am still here and hope to stay here until the last bell tolls for me.

Yours respectfully,

James B. Ingels

## Mother Nature

by James Beecher Ingels

A famous writer once said, "A man and his dog" and another one said, "Give a man a good dog, gun and fishing tackle and he is almost in paradise." But I am going to add a line to the already famous writers' lines: Take a good pair of field glasses and go to the woods by the side of a lake and look at the beauties of nature at this time of year, when Mother Nature is putting on her fall and early winter patterns of dresses, if you would see something really worthwhile.

I rowed across the lake yesterday with my gun and field glasses in the hope that I might find a few of the local mallards we have had around for some time. But the lake was still, the air had all the grand Indian summer warmth, and nature was out on one grand holiday. After searching the weedy shores with the glasses and not seeing a single duck, I concluded to turn my attention to the little oak grove where I had been lucky enough to kill a few squirrels this season. I wandered through the little patch of timber until I reached a hillside overlooking a thicket and marsh that has a small but rather deep mud pond entirely surrounded by soft black muck. This pond sometimes has a few ducks hiding out away from the lake and the hunters, and they are nearly always perfectly safe, as you can't get to them and can't get out on the water if you could kill it; no boat and too soft to get to the water.

Well I sat down on the side of the hill about 150 yards from this little pond with a big thicket on one side and marsh grass, cattails and brush on the other sides. Then, with my glasses, I started to look things over. The first thing I saw was four fine mallards, just playing around in the warm sunshine, taking a little bit of vegetation

or a bug, then picking their feathers, just feeling perfectly safe and at home. Then suddenly the four mallards moved out in the open water and I thought something had frightened them, but I kept the glasses on them and soon found the cause of their sudden movement out of there. Here came out of the brush, on the edge of the pond, a lordly pair of wood ducks, and they appeared to say: "Get out of the way for the royalty, you common puddle jumpers; we are the crowned heads of the duck family." The beauty of the scene went to my head like old wine. I just sat there looking at these beautiful ducks and their natural place of hiding and refuge, just thinking how wonderful and how beautiful Mother Nature is and how she takes care of her children.

I couldn't get one of them if I had been able to slip up close enough for a shot; so I just sat and feasted my eyes, while my mouth watered for the taste of them. The little chipmunks were very busy jumping around in the leaves gathering their winter supply of acorns and nuts, and didn't seem to mind me sitting so near their home. Then every little while a saucy little piney would run up and down a tree shaking his tail and scolding me for coming so near when he had so much hard work ahead, getting his winter supply of food put away. Then the little chickadee or titmouse, a beautiful little gray and black bird about the size of a house wren, was very busy jumping around getting filled up for the next lap of his long journey to the sunny southland.

The colored autumn leaves were gently falling, like feathers, and rustling through the trees, making you feel so glad to be alive and a part of the grand creation.

Then, to climax one grand afternoon of nature's masterpiece, while sitting there watching the ducks, I saw a little white dog beyond the pond at the foot of the hill, and suddenly an explosion

of sound, crackling and wing flapping, and there went the largest old cock pheasant I think I ever saw; then another, and another, until five cock pheasants sailed across the marsh into the next thicket beyond the duck pond. I came home so thrilled and full of pep and enthusiasm, I told the folks I believed it was the best hunt I ever had and I didn't fire a shot.

### Hunting in Arkansas

by James Beecher Ingels

I was raised in a small city in central Indiana, went to high school, then into a machine shop. After working twenty-five years there, my health began to get bad and my wife and I moved to Arkansas. There I bought twenty acres of wooded land with a nice frame schoolhouse on it, which I remodeled into a good livable home. This beginning is just to show you that I wasn't a native and not accustomed to their ways.

I was used to rabbit and quail hunting in Indiana and always a great lover of dogs, so it didn't take me long to get acquainted with my neighbor who kept about ten big hounds for his brother, who used them for fox and deer hunting.

Well we became well acquainted in a very short time, talked guns, dogs and hunting, visited back and forth quite a lot. He used to bring chickens down to our house and invite he and his wife to Sunday dinner so he could have some of my wife's homemade light bread and yeast biscuits.

Well finally coon hunting time came and my neighbor B. came down and asked me to go with he and a couple of sixteen-year old boys to hunt coons. The place we went was a large wooded piece of bottomland that had the most of the choice timber cut out, but was still heavy timberland. We were walking down an old timber road talking and our five dogs, one ten and one five, one four and two puppies almost grown, all feet, legs and ears and on their first coon hunt. When suddenly old Red, a Redbone hound and a still trailer, ran across the road in front of us in the glare of the lantern light, and we could see he was in a big hurry and on a hot trail, but he didn't go more than fifty yards from the road till he was barking treed, and how he could bark. Well, all at once we had five hounds

all at the tree barking fit to kill, and each one seemed to say I can bark louder than you, and did the woods ring. We found the trees to be a snag ten feet high that had been blown over as a tree and that ten feet was all that was left standing. We found it to be just a hollow shell, so B. boosted one of the boys up and had him sit over the hole to keep the opossum from going out the top, as that was what B. said it was, as old Red was a possum dog and had never known him to tree a coon by himself. Well B. cut a small hole in the bottom of the snag and we had to hold all the dogs away while he took a peek inside with his lantern, and then he yelled, "Boys it's a coon and a big old one." So we all had to have a look and took turns taking a peek, all but the boy on top. So B. said, "Now Jim I am going to show you the best fighting dog in Arkansas. I will cut this hole just big enough so old Red can get his head inside and pull the coon out, and then you will see the darnedest fight you ever saw."

Well of course this was all new to me, but I had read a lot about coons and I had a grin on my face and said, "It's a darn good trick if you can do it." Well just a few more chips out of the hole would do for the dog to get his head in, and this coon had just laid there through all that noise as though he was deaf or just didn't give a darn about men and dogs.

Then he came to life suddenly and crawled up the snag, and I wish you could have heard that young man yell, "He's biting me, he's scratching me, he's coming out," and down came the boy and out went the coon in the fallen treetops, briars and brush. Well away went all five dogs just making the woods ring with their different voices. B. said, "Now he'll tree on a big hollow gum tree about a quarter of a mile from here, so we might just as well start there." Well it was pretty tough going through the woods with one lantern,

but by the time we neared the tree the dogs were barking treed on one of the biggest gum trees I ever saw. It was an old den and had several holes, and we searched the tree with a light, no eyes could we see. I thought our hunt was all over, but I was to have a big surprise. B. sent the boys up to his house, only half a mile to get his timber saw, and in a short time they were back and B. had notched the tree with his axe so it would fall where he wanted it.

I had begun to kick on him for cutting such a fine big tree as that for a coon and told him I wasn't raised that way and didn't think it was right to do it, but he just laughed and said it was all hollow and no good for lumber, so they started to saw and I sat and watched, refusing to help with the work. Well finally we tied the dogs and I was hound master, and I, soon as the big gum crashed through the trees to the ground, turned all dogs loose. They ran up through the top and away they went out through the woods as fast as they could run, and I don't know how a coon with no more start than he had could run another quarter of a mile.

B. said, "Come on, he's going to the other big gum tree, another den and just as big." Well sure enough when we arrived he was treed on that very tree, the last of its kind left in the big woods. B. started to chop and we repeated all over again. I turned the dogs loose as soon as limbs quit falling, but not a sound did they utter. But I was sure they hadn't made a mistake, the coon was there someplace. The tree had fallen across a washout, they called a bayou, and the men and dogs had hunted everyplace, when suddenly one of the boys with a lantern said, "Here he is." A limb about one foot in diameter had broken off and had stuck in the mud at the bottom of the bayou with the hollow top standing up straight about even with the body of the tree, and down in the limb you could see old Mr. Coon's eyes shining. Now said B., "Hold the lantern over the

hole and I'll chop a hole below him, and I'll tie this piece of belt lace leather on his leg and then I'll show you that fight I promised."

Well it worked out that way; he chopped under the coon and slipped a slipknot over his hind leg, then pulled him up on the bank and held the string while old Red tried to kill him. Well they went round and round, and the coon was handicapped by having one leg held back, but was holding his own, and if he had been loose would have gotten away from old Red and up another tree. I saw at once old Red didn't know how to kill the coon, so I suggested we turn old Grandpa loose, because he was an old man at the job and knew how. As soon as he was loose he grabbed Mr. Coon, turned him over and crushed him before you could say Jack Robinson. While this was unfair to the coon, it was a great lesson to the possum dog old Red and the two young puppies.

Well we started down through the woods thinking we might strike another coon and had walked only a short way till old Red barked treed, and when we reached him we found he had a nice big fat opossum treed on a small sapling. B. didn't want it killed, so we held the dogs and shook the opossum out and gave him five minutes start and then turned the pups loose. Away they went on the trail in full cry just like two old dogs, and they didn't run over hundred and fifty yards till they treed him up another little oak sapling. This time B. reached up and took the opossum by the tail and dropped him in a sack. Old Red treed two more on the way home and B. put them in the sack, saying he didn't want to make possum dogs out of the pups till they had some coon lessons.

Mr. B. sold his opossums to the colored folk for a big feed of sweet taters and possum.

So ended my first hunt in Arkansas, with its many thrills and new experiences.



James wife Sylvia



Siblings Hale, Offa, Lulu (Hunt), Jim (James) and Logan. Jim and his wife Sylvia owned a hotel on Dewart Lake in Indiana.



Jim (James) Ingels

## 154 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana

Name: **James Beecher Ingels**

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Birth: 9 Apr 1871 Howard Co., Indiana

Death: 1956

Father: John Ingels (1847-1924)

Mother: Henrietta Melissa Costlow (1851-1938)

Marriage: 8 Jun 1911

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Spouse: Sylvia Good

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Birth: 1879

Death: 1934

Burial: Albright Cemetery in Indiana

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**Claude Francis Ingels 1875-1940**

### To My Grandchildren

This very incomplete record of the Ingels family is intended for you, so that when you become older you will not be puzzled about your ancestors and your relationship to many distant uncles, aunts, and cousins as I have been all my life.

I have been blessed with many fine close relatives; one of my greatest joys in life was to visit them or to have them at my home as a guest. You will be denied this pleasure, since your father has no brothers or sisters, so you will have no uncles, aunts, or cousins on his side of the family.

This record really begins with the family of John and Etta Ingels, my parents and your great-grandparents. Such information as I have been able to secure about their ancestors and their families will be given although many names and dates are missing.

The children of John Ingels (your great-grandfather) are descendants of four fine pioneer families: The Wood and Costlow families on my mother's side, and the Miranda and Ingels family on my father's side.

These four families were all early settlers in Howard County, Indiana. They were better educated, more cultured and better endowed with farming land than was the average family at that time. They were true Christians, believed in the Holy Bible and lived in accordance with its teachings.

When they settled in Howard County, most of the land was covered with swamps and forests. No hard surfaced roads, telephones, or any of the modern conveniences that now seem a necessity. Most of the travel was done by horseback or in the farm

wagons drawn by two sturdy horses. At that time a ten-mile trip and return would have been quite a journey for one day.

While the men of that time were busy with the heavy work of clearing land for future cultivation, splitting rails for fences, digging ditches for drainage, tending and harvesting their crops, the women and children were just as busy as they; canning and drying fruits and vegetables for the coming winter, carding and spinning wool into yarn from which mittens, socks and stockings would be knit for the entire family. This was usually done at night after the hard days work was finished—and by the light from the open fireplace or by the light of a candle or from what was known as a grease cup.

This narrative will be written in my own rambling, disconnected manner with no copy before. It is not intended to please anyone except you, and I know you will like it because it was written for you by your Granddaddy.

After I am gone, I hope your Daddy will keep the record as near up to date as possible and after you children are grown he will give it to the one who shows the most interest in their own family history, then you may continue to add names of future children and grandchildren of your own families. May they all be just as fine and as much loved as you have always been.

Your Granddaddy,  
Claude F. Ingels, Sr.  
June 30, 1940

From Claude Ingels, Phoebus, Virginia  
Lulu,

Received your most welcome letter yesterday, but first of all I want to tell you how thrilled I am over a box of old pictures just received from Effie. Included in the box is a very legal looking document, issued by Gov. Wright, Aug. 1, 1858, appointing Thos. Ingels as 1st. Lieut. (10<sup>th</sup>.Reg.) IIth. Military District, of the Indiana Militia. Another paper is his acceptance as a member of the Sons of Temperance, town of Waverly, Ind. on the 28<sup>th</sup> day of Feb. 1850

Also the back of an almanac, printed on parchment paper, dated 1819, all in perfect condition.

Also a family group, evidently taken at Uncle Frank Meranda's, Uncle Frank, Aunt Ella, Lydia, Father, Mother and yourself, with others, including small children whom I do not recognize.

A fine picture of Uncle John Meranda, his wife, Aunt Mary Jane, Mrs. Latta and Mary Francis, who married Uncle Noble Schrader.

Other pictures:

Uncle George Ingels, with two jack rabbits, Alva, Oklahoma, 1905

Aunt Rosie and Aunt Libby 1924

Uncle George with a large bass, Lucas Lake, Fla. 1921

Uncle Sam and Aunt Elsie 1912

Uncle Sam and family 1912

A good portrait of Uncle Marion Ingels

Great Uncle George Ingels

James and Catherine Mugg

Our family, when you were about six. I was absent.

Father, Mother, Lulu, Lena and Rose. You appear to be about six or seven.

Great Uncle Abe Ingels, Aunt Nancy Jane, Mother, Cousin Emma?, Aunt Elsie, Aunt Rosie and Little Rose. You were still quite, quite young.

A good picture of Aunt Libby Ingels

Uncle George and his farm home. Two children and a woman, evidently his wife.

Uncle Frank Gideon and family, taken Aug. 1902. Is badly faded.

A fine picture of Great Uncle James Ingels and family. They were all fine looking folks.

Uncle George and Aunt Mattie.

Effie is also having made for me a copy of a picture of Grandmother Ingels, when she was about thirty-five, also a copy of a picture of Thomas Ingels and one from a family group.

Effie is a real gal and is genuinely interested in the welfare and happiness of her relatives, even though she never sees them.

I will have to start a new album now, and in the years to come the old and new pictures should prove of great interest to any of the coming generations who may be at all interested in their ancestors. Any pictures of the past or present will be gladly accepted and carefully preserved. Golda has an old picture of Rosey Garr-Ingels. I would gladly pay for three or four copies (about post card size) if anyone has time to attend to it and if Golda would not object, although I am sure she would not. I would want one to send to Effie and one for the album.

Larry has the Measles now and is as speckled as a Guinea egg. He began having a fever just twenty-one days after Betty started with them. He has felt worse than Betty did. Rose sleeps in the room with them, but is O.K. up to date.

We have not had much real warm weather and today is much

cooler, rather cool for the people at the beaches who go as nearly nude as the law will allow. The cooler weather should be good for you and your appetite, in comparison with the long, hot, damp, Florida climate.

I heard most of the Republican Convention proceedings, via. radio, and believe they nominated a mighty good pair of candidates, although the Dems. will attack Wilkie because he was a very successful Utilities attorney, is a self made man, worked up from the very bottom and has earned his own money. They should remember that Franklin D. tried to be a Corporation attorney but never amounted to much, and therefore was never heard of as a lawyer.

Since all the public offices in the U.S. are held by the Dems, it will be a hard race for any Republican, and a mighty hard time for him after he gets in and tries to correct the mistakes and pay the enormous debts created by Franklin and his gang. Regardless of who is elected, we seem to be in danger of a near future war with Germany, Italy and Japan. I doubt if England can hold out against them, and if Germany defeats them and secures their navy, we wouldn't have a chance. Better stay where you are until the future is more settled, the battle ships could not navigate the Wildcat.

Have you seen all the family since you landed there? I wish I could be there now. We would borrow Lulu's car and visit Jim, Logan and Aunt Flora.

I am feeling a little better since I stopped trying to work, but have not regained any of the lost weight. I have a few bad teeth left, will have them extracted as soon as I am a little stronger, they may be the beginning of the cause of some of my ailments.

Eva will start back home (Sharpsville) next Friday. It's all right by me.

Lulu, see if you can find the date of birth and death of Catherine Boone-DeHart-Ingels, wife of the original John Ingels who came over from Scotland. Becky Mugg Scudder asked for it. George Ingels might have it in his old Bible, although I doubt it, it happened long ago.

If I ever get up to Williamsburg again I will try to find a Genealogy of Daniel Boone's family in the library. May find the date in that. Becky promises to send me a complete record of the Muggs, but says it will be some time before she gets it collected, will send you a copy after I receive one, if you care for it.

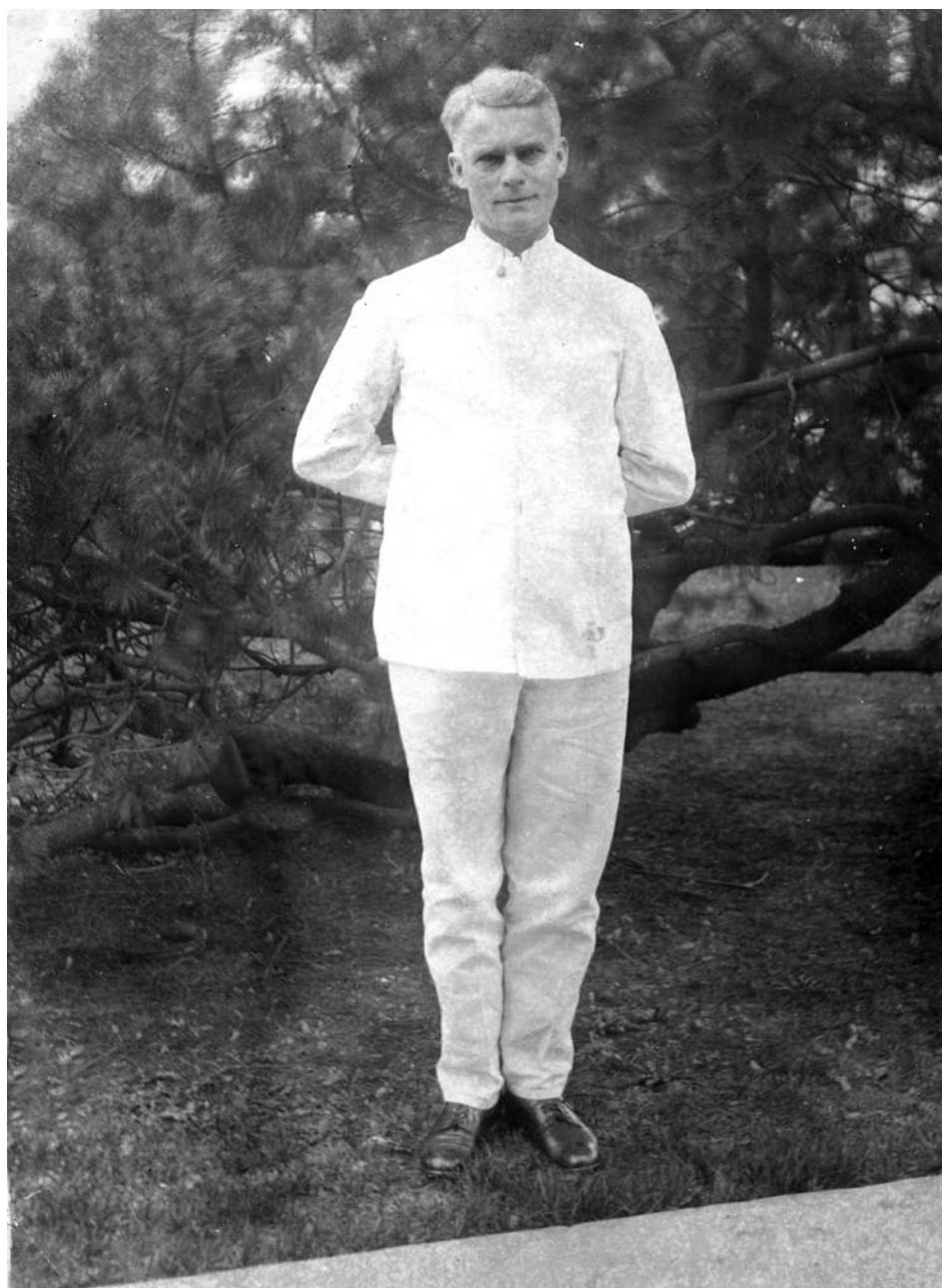
Fred Mugg changed his name to Muggee. If he wanted to change it, I think Freddie DeMug would have been a more musical name. But after all, I don't blame him for changing it.

We are having a siege of dry weather now and the flowers and vegetables are drying up. This is now the season for Hydrangeas, but the past cold winter and the present dry summer causes them to look very sick. They are usually very beautiful and easily raised in this soil and climate.

I hope you are all feeling better, we have so much for which to be thankful. We have enough to eat, a good place to sleep and no fear of bombs dropping down on us at night. That is something the very richest people in Europe do not have.

Write when you can, I am always so glad to hear from you, all of you.

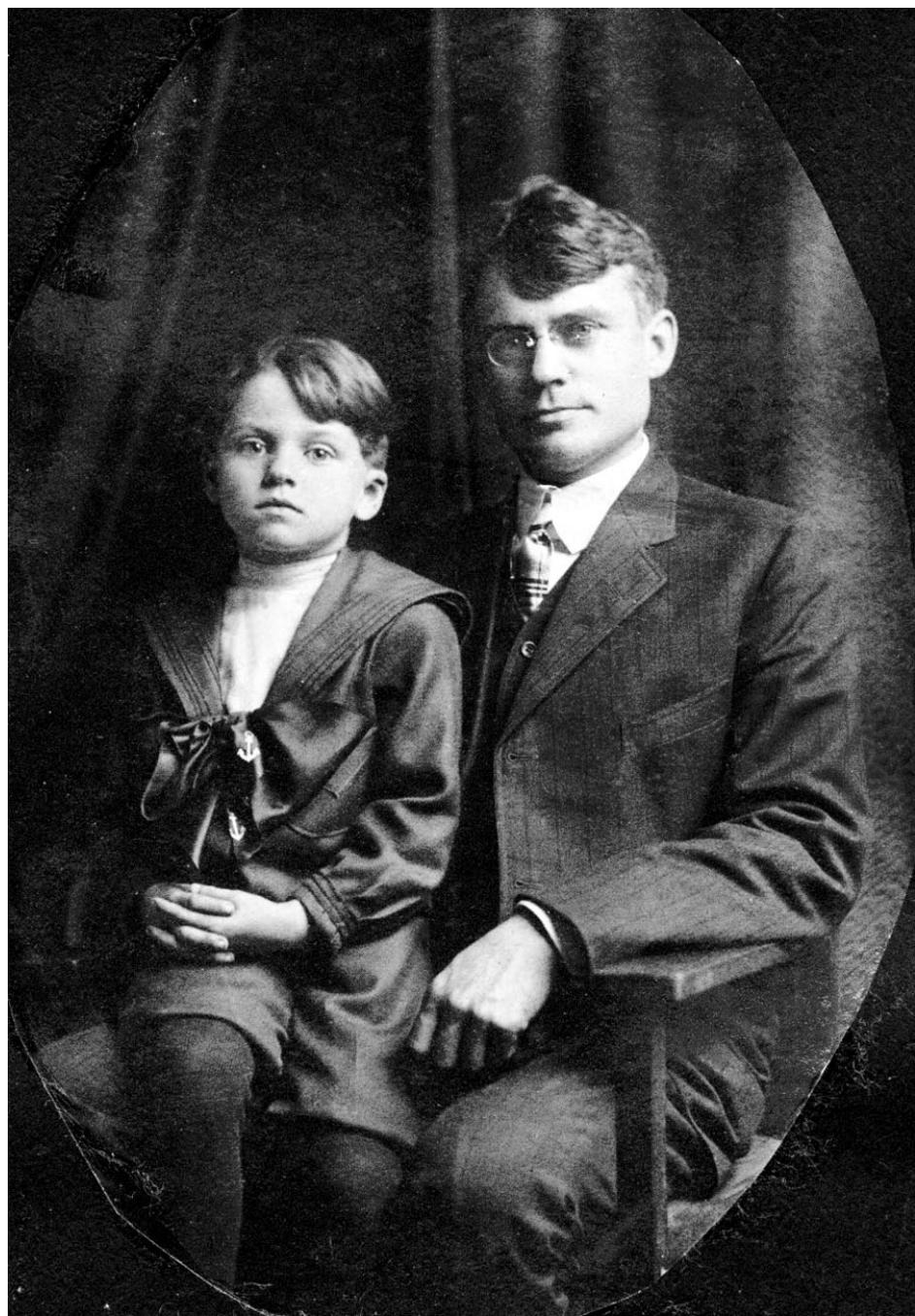
With Love to all the household,  
Claude



Claude in his nursing uniform.



Claude's wife Eva (Ellabarger) Ingels and their son Claude Francis Jr.



Claude and his son Claude about 1915.

Name: **Claude Francis Ingels**

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Birth: 8 Nov 1875  
Death: 20 Dec 1940 Phoebus, VA  
Burial: Phoebus Cemetery, Phoebus, VA  
Father: John Ingels (1847-1924)  
Mother: Henrietta Melissa Costlow (1851-1938)  
Marriage: 19 Sep 1900 Howard Co. Indiana

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Spouse: Eva Ellabarger

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Birth: 11 Jan 1880 Cambridge City  
Death: 1941 Howard Co., Indiana

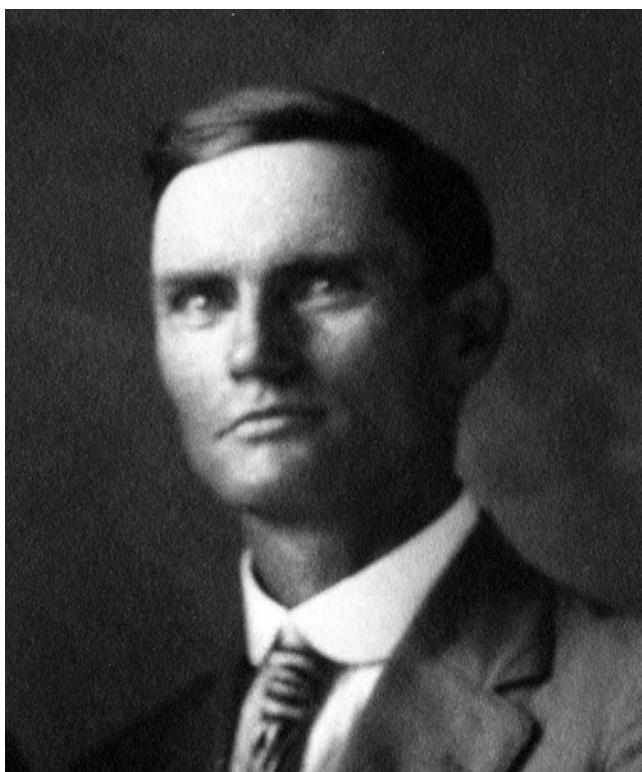
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Children

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1 M: Claude Francis Ingels  
Spouse: Mildred Ingram

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**Fred Ingels 1877-1922**

Fred Ingels was born in a house on South Union Street in Kokomo Indiana in 1877. He was the 4th child of John and Henrietta Ingels. When 14 years old his father retired from his job as Howard County Court Recorder and traded his city property for an 80 acre farm west of Kokomo near Shiloh. John wanted his children to experience living on a farm and to learn about hard work. John, his wife Henrietta, John's mother Elizabeth and the nine children all moved, but not everyone was happy about this development because of the hard work involved in taking care of chickens, milk cows, horses, gardens and corn fields. The children attended the old #7 school.

The grandmother Elizabeth (Miranda) Ingels, who grew up on a farm, was a great help and instructed them on how to live with buying very little except some clothing and food stables.

The only boy that seemed to enjoy farming was Fred. He loved the outdoors and didn't gripe about the corn husking or other hard work.

After John's mother Elizabeth died, John bought out his sibling's shares in the old family farm 1.5 miles east of center and in 1899 he moved there. Eventually the children became married or moved to town jobs and left the farm except for Rose and Fred, who became a full time farmer. Fred fixed up the old three room original house and married Daisy Hunt in 1904. Their first five children were born here on the Ingels homestead.

Around 1911 Fred's father John traveled to California to visit his brother Samuel and other relatives that had moved there. When he returned he had made up his mind to sell everything and build a home on the coast in Florida near his brother George and sister Rosy Gideon and do what he loved to do full time, which was fishing.

Fred moved with his young family to the Sally Lyons farm east of Greentown. He did the same work he had done on his father's farm, but less of it and had more time off. His sister lived in Greentown and his brother-in-law Al Hunt ran the local stockyards.

Fred supplemented his income by doing a job that few men could do or would want to do and that was the arrangements, the supervision, and record keeping plus the hard work and danger of transferring and delivery of animals for breeding purposes. Not many farmers wanted to keep a bull or a stallion or boar but they could contact the stockyard and for a price all the arrangement would be made.

The next four of Fred and Daisy's children were born on the Sally Lyons' farm. The U.S. Census of 1920 shows them on the Lyon farm in Liberty Township but in the same year they moved to the John Fenn farm east of Center in Taylor Township and Daisy had a baby girl.

Fred's health had been deteriorating and by 1922 was diagnosed with Hodgkin's disease. There was no cure. Daisy had a baby boy on December 8th and Fred died on December 16th. He was 45 years old leaving a wife and eleven children and a few debts.

In the 1920's the only people that received compensation from the government were the ones who worked for it by monthly checks. There was no Medicaid, Food Stamps, food pantries, student loans or all the other programs the government has today. People in the country found that during a crisis that neighbors, friends, relatives, churches and lodges all came to help in their own way. There were quite a few lodges, such as the Red Men, Masons and the lodge Fred had joined: The Independent Order Of Odd Fellows, or I.O.O.F. The main purpose of the I.O.O.F. was to look out for the widows and orphans of its members.

The Odd Fellows had a very active children's home in Greensburg, Indiana. Seven of the children were taken to this home by lodge members. The oldest son, Frank, quickly joined the Navy and sent an allotment home to his mother each month.

The oldest daughter, Mildred, who was 13, went to work for a family who had three small children on the west side of Kokomo as a nanny. The family agreed to insure that she would graduate from High School.

There was an oral agreement with Daisy that as soon as she had a place for them they could come home. She understood this to mean they would not be adopted, but unfortunately one of her children, Rose Catherine, was later legally adopted before she could stop it or had the means to gather all her children back to her own home.

Daisy and her new baby Richard, who was too young for the I.O.O.F. home to accept and Marion, a 15-year-old son, went back to her parents who lived on the west edge of Center. It was planned that in four months when 16 he would go into the Navy with the same pay allotment stipulations as his brother Frank, and that's what happened.

In later years six of these children served in WWII; four in the Navy, one in the Army and one in the Waves. One of them later worked at the Redstone Arsenal in Huntsville Alabama when Doctor Wernher von Braun and his team of German scientists were there. He worked on a team that developed the control systems and hardware that allowed them to send two monkeys (Able and Baker) into outer space, circle the earth and come down on target, all controlled from the ground station.

What happened to this family is too much to tell here and will be in my next book. - *Richard T. Ingels*

### A couple of Grandmother Elizabeth's homemade recipes.

#### SOAP

- 1 can of Red seal Lye
- 2oz lump ammonia
- 3 tablespoonfuls of Borax.
- 3 pints of rain water
- 5 lbs of grease
- Dissolve into the 3 pts of rainwater: the lye, Borax and ammonia.
  - Have grease about summer heat. When cold, pour grease in the water. Stir ten minutes then pour into a box to cool, then cut into cakes

#### VINEGAR

- 3 lbs of brown sugar
- 2 slices of toasted bread
- 1 yeast cake
- 3 gal of clean rainwater
- Have water warm, dissolve sugar in it. Spread yeast between the toasted bread slices. Place the bread on top. Cover jar and let set for about four weeks.

*We only have one letter written by Fred. It was written as advice to his family when he moved in with his sister who cared for him during his illness.*

Dear Wife and Children,

January 23, 1922

"Hello" You wasn't looking for a letter from me was you? Can you all keep your toes warm?

Frank are you getting up all the wood you can? And do you keep all the hogs bedded? And these cold nights the horses and cows should be in the barn with lots of feed and the windows all covered so the wind can't blow in on them. Don't take that horse and sled out on the road anymore. It is too dangerous with all the automobiles on the road. Get your dry apple tree tops and rails up ready to butcher.

Mildred how are you? Don't study too hard and get nervous. And you and Victor help your mother mornings and evenings so she won't work too hard and get sick. I don't know what you would do if she would get sick in bed.

Marion and Victor of course are good boys and do just whatever they are asked to do without any growling. That's the way I want all of you to be.

Then there is Geraldine. Mama says she is sick with a bad cold. Now that is too bad. You and Helen and John must stay in bed until you feel better. Or stay in the house and keep your feet warm and you will all get well sooner.

Rose how are you? You mustn't go out and get sick. If all the rest get sick but you, you would have to do all the work by yourself. So you must be careful.

How is little Margaret? I hope she won't get sick.

I am going to Greentown tomorrow and stay with Aunt Lulu

awhile then I want to come home and stay. Will you be glad to see me?

Well good by I will stop now and maby write some other time.

Goodby

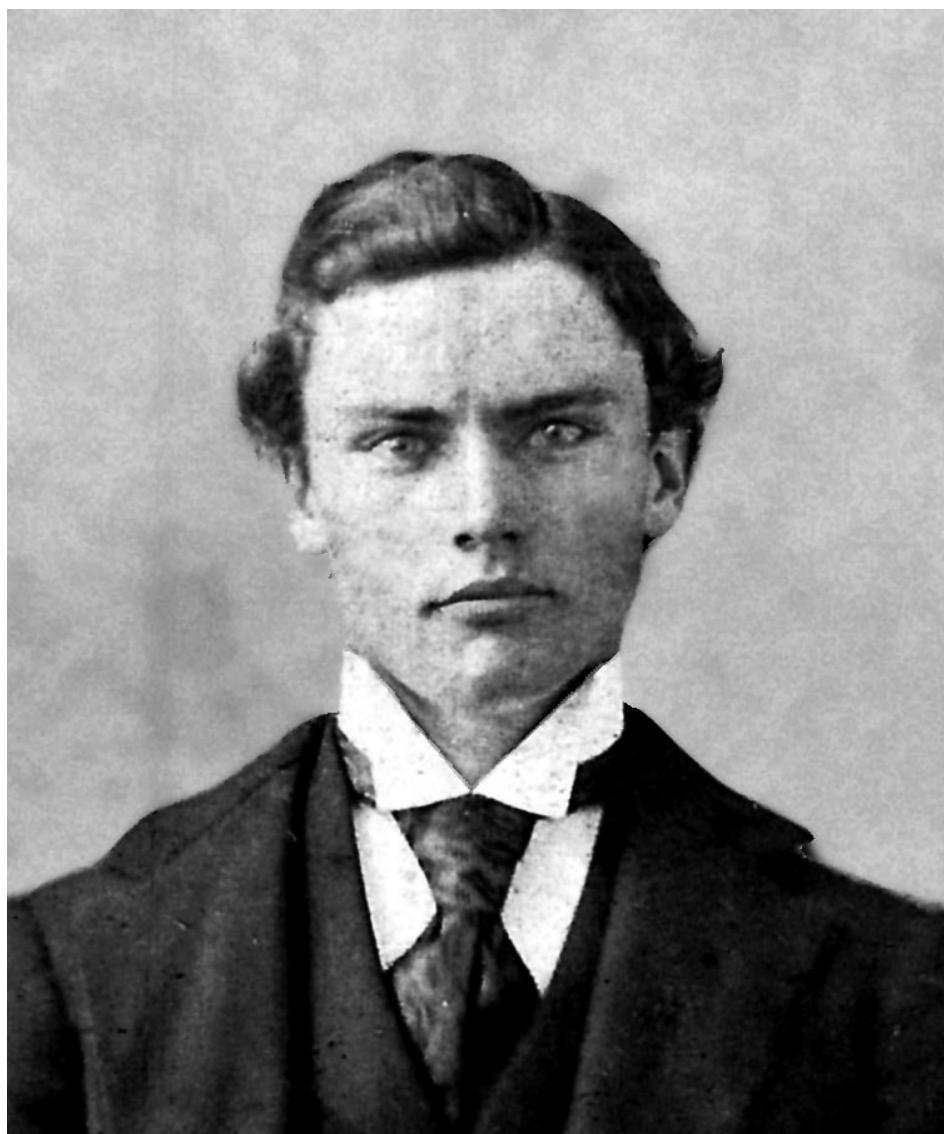
From your Father and Hubby.

Love to all of you.

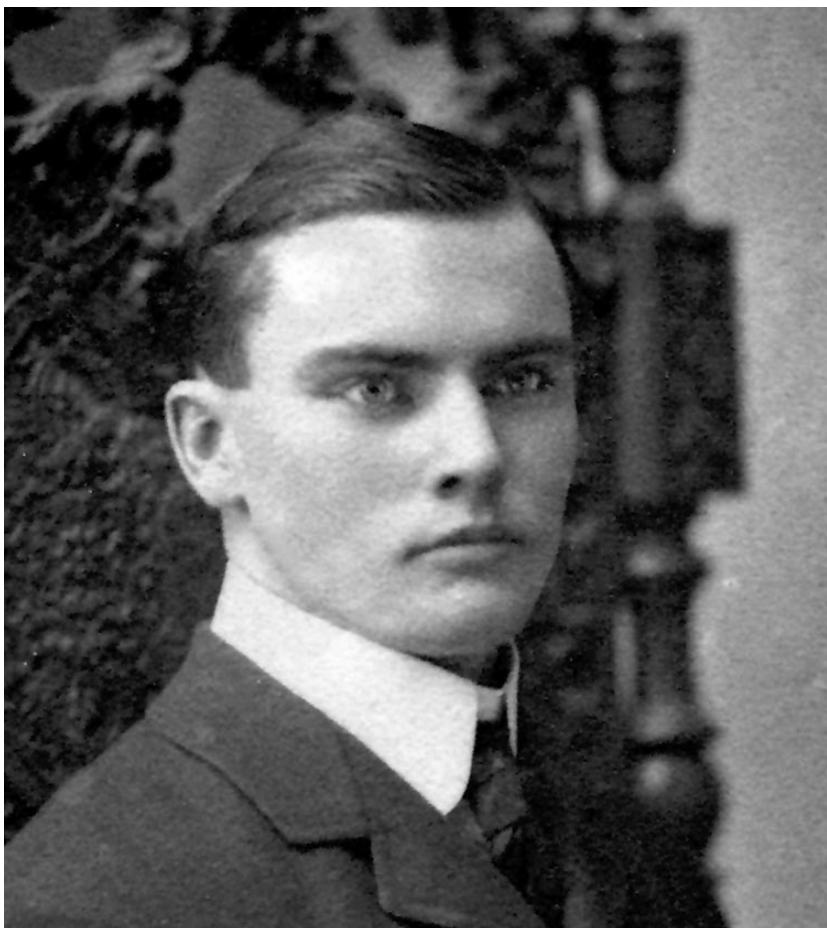
Fred

### **What did it cost to live during this time in history?**

- The average wage at this time was 22 cents per hour.
- The average life expectancy in the U.S. was 47 years.
- The tallest structure in the world was the Eiffel Tower.
- More than 95 percent of all births in the US took place at home
- Ninety percent of all U.S. doctors had no college education. Instead they attended so-called Medical schools.
- The average worker made between \$200 and \$400 per year
- A veterinarian could make between \$1,500 and \$4000 per year
- Sugar cost four cents a pound
- Eggs were fourteen cents a dozen



Young Fred Ingels

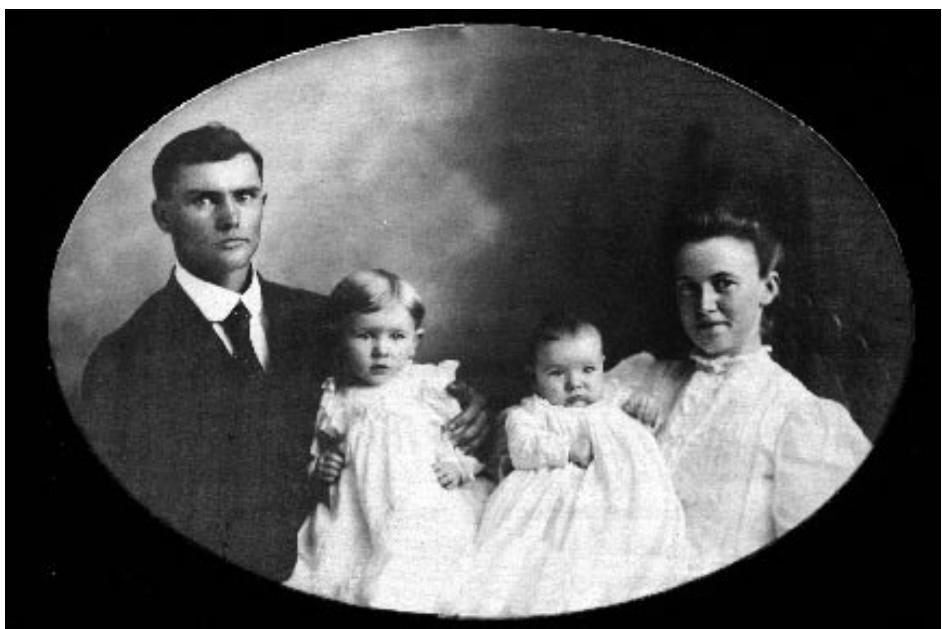


Fred Ingels

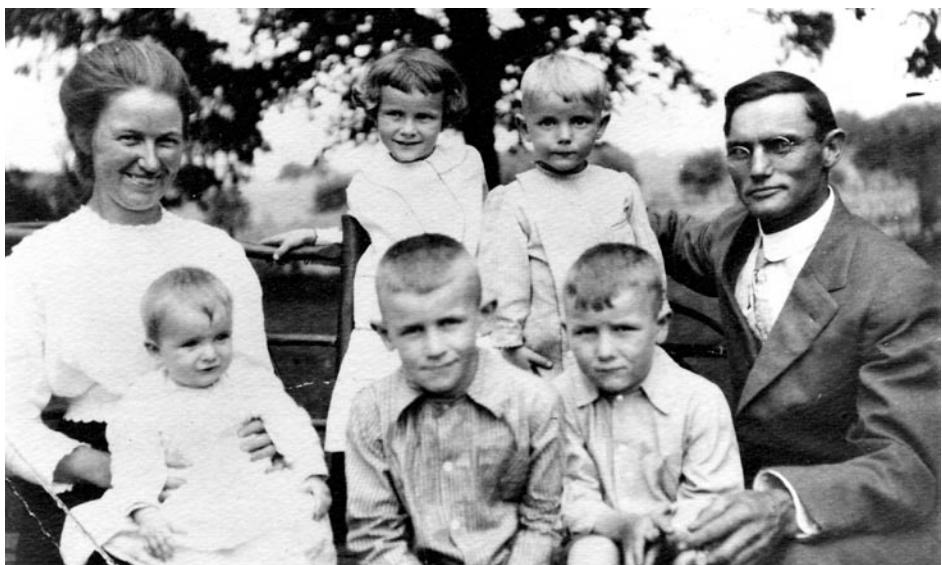
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Fred and Daisy Ingels

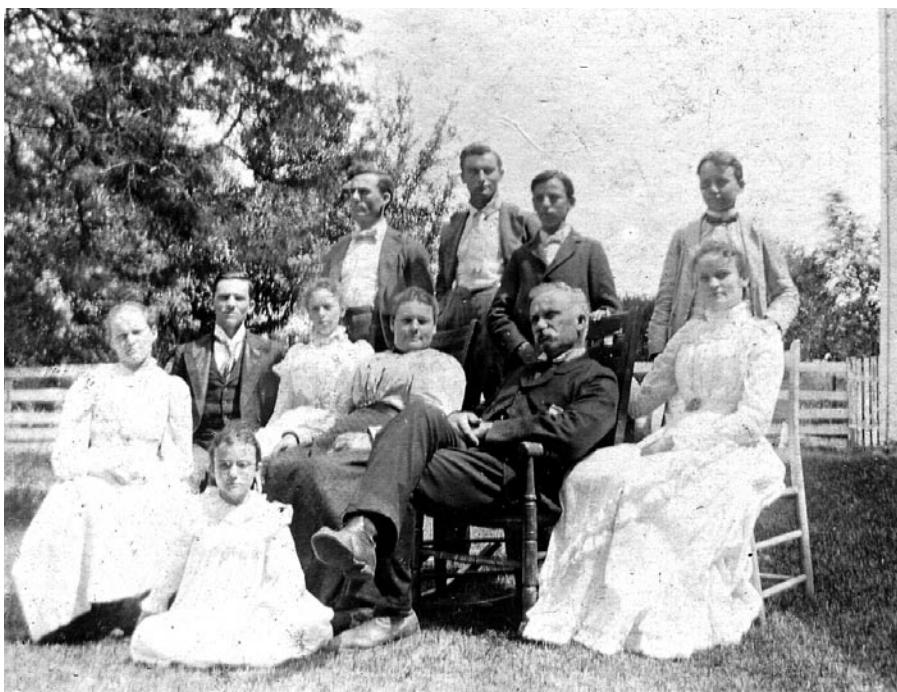


The new family. Fred, Frank, Marion, Daisy.



Back: Daisy, Mildred, Victor, Fred,  
Front: Ruth, Frederick "Frank", Marion.

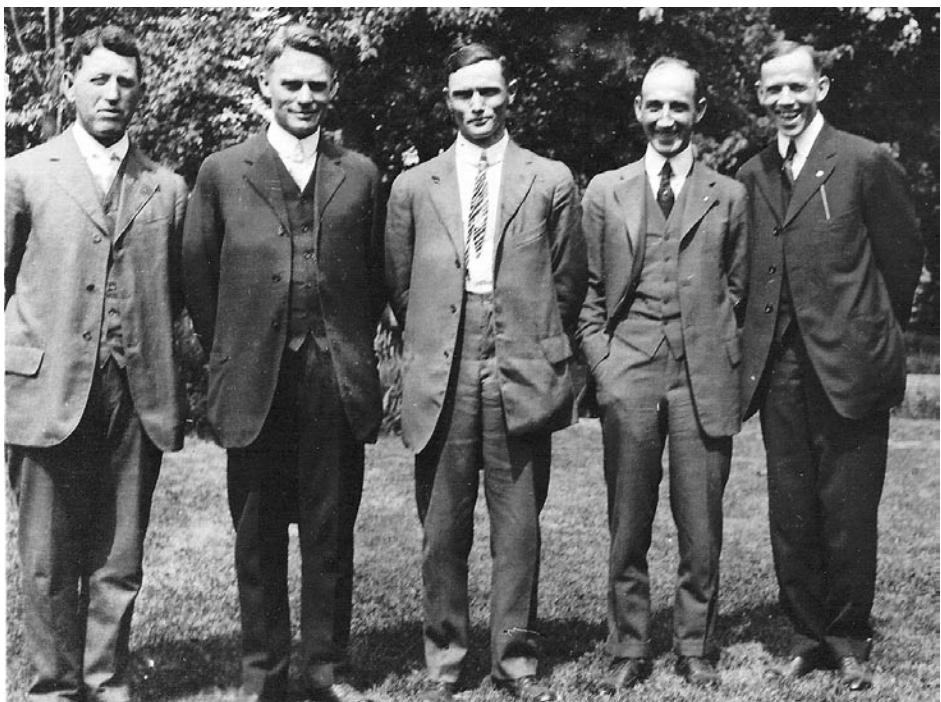
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Back row center: Fred helped his father farm near Shiloh, Indiana.



Siblings Lulu (Hunt), John Hunt, Fred, Daisy (Fred's wife), Rosa, and parents Henrietta and John Ingels



Almon Hunt, Claude Ingels, Fred Ingels, unknown man named Dick, and Hale



Wife Daisy, Fred, mother Henrietta.

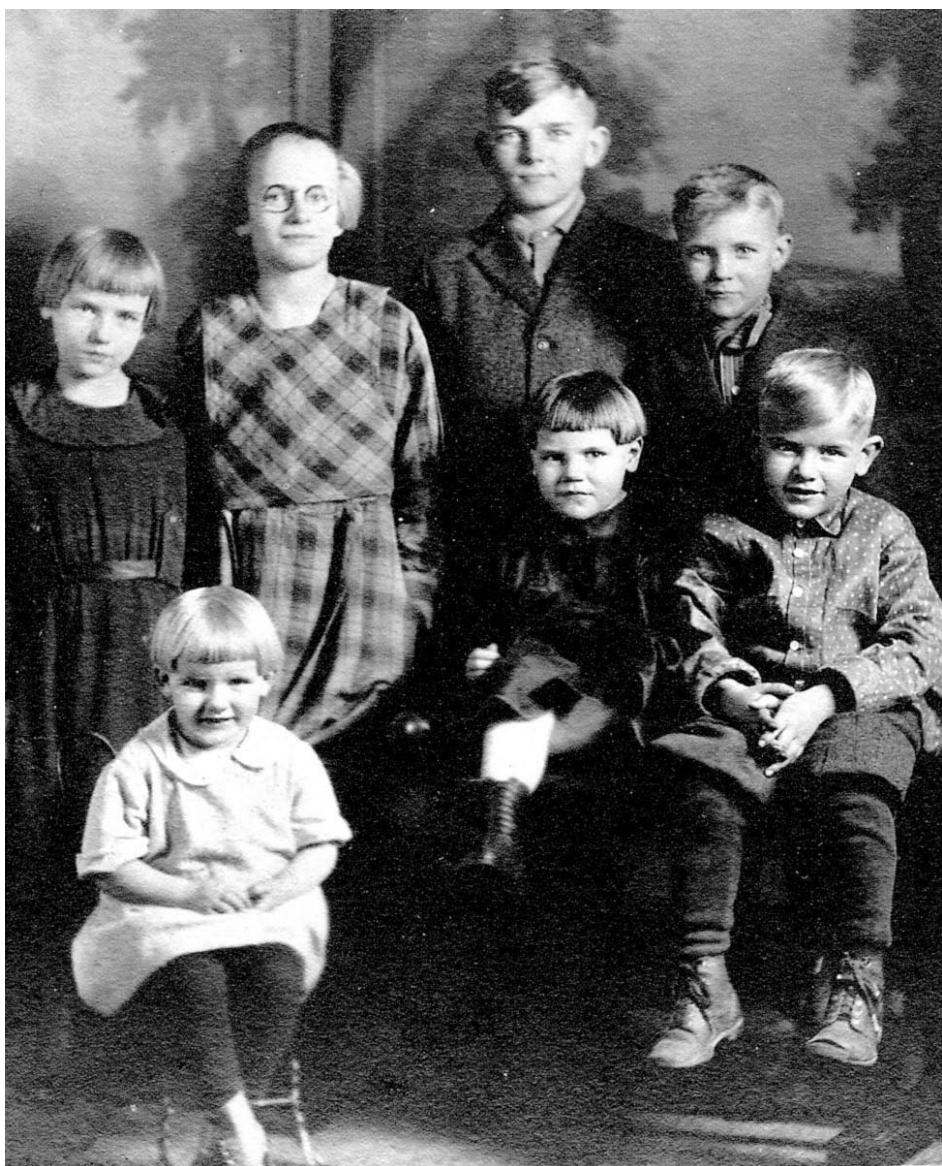
180 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



Farm life and the growing family in Center, Indiana.



John bought the old Ingels family homestead. Fred was married here and he and his wife Dasily lived and farmed here for 12 years until his father sold out



Just before going to the Oddfellows home in Greensburg, Indiana.

Back: Rose Catherine, Ruth Geraldine, Victor, John

Front: Margaret, Helen, Ward.



Daisy visiting her children at the I.O.O.F. Home in Greensburg, Indiana.  
Back: Mildred, Victor, Geraldine, Daisy (holding baby Richard)  
Front: Catherine, Helen, John, Margaret, Ward.



Dec. 1938

Back: Ward, John, Richard, Marion, Helen  
Front: Margaret, Catherine, Mildred, Geraldine



Daisy with Richard in Kokomo on Jay Street.



Photograph labeled: "Fred while he was with us." This may have been taken not long before he died.



Daisy (Hunt) Ingels, wife of Fred Ingels is shown here with her parents. The Hunt Family left to right: William, Daisy, Fred, Lucinda (Poe), Bessie, Birda. Birda later served overseas in WWI.

## 186 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana

Name: **Fred Ingels**

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Birth: 2 Oct 1877  
Death: 16 Dec 1922  
Father: John Ingels (1847-1924)  
Mother: Henrietta Melissa Costlow (1851-1938)  
Marriage: 13 Nov 1904      Howard Co., Indiana

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Spouse: Daisy Ethel Hunt

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Birth: 14 Aug 1879  
Death: 27 Nov 1938  
Father: William Ellis Hunt (1854-1932)  
Mother: Lucinda Jane Poe (1859-1932)

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### Children

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1 M: Fredrick Franklin Ingels  
Spouse: Pauline Stephenson

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2 M: Marion Hunt Ingels  
Spouse: Betty Jeanne Orvis

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3 F: Mary Mildred Ingels  
Spouse: J. Leslie Allen

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4 M: Victor Cresson Ingels

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5 F: Ruth Geraldine Ingels

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6 F: Rose Catherine Ingels  
Spouse: Don Lamb

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7 M: John William Ingels  
Spouse: Dorothy Hults

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8 M: Ward Almon Ingels  
Spouse: Evelyn Baxley

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9 F:  
Spouse: Helen Louise Ingels  
Spouse: John Pepka  
Spouse: Pat Young

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10 F:  
Spouse 1: Margaret Elizabeth Ingels  
Spouse 2: Kenneth Bailey  
Spouse 2: Frank Boutin

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11 M:  
Spouse: Richard Theodore Ingels  
Spouse: Hazel Baxley

188 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



**Lulu Minnie Hunt 1880-1968**

### The Family Life of the Children of John and Etta Ingels

It is doubtful if anyone, with the kindest intent to flatter, would ever have said we were a model family of children. And from what we have seen of so-called models, I doubt if any of us would have welcomed such a title.

There was not a sissy in the family and it would have been a fighting word if applied to any of us. We never fought or quarreled among ourselves, but would have fought for each other if necessary. We were just a bunch of healthy, happy boys and girls, with a very kind indulgent mother and a wise, good and kind father whose profession kept him away from home much of the time. The entire area of what is now south Kokomo, with all adjacent territory, was our range to play in, and we certainly used all of it. At that time, which was the year of 1879, there was only about a dozen houses south of the Wildcat River, and only two bridges leading in to Kokomo from the south side; that on Union Street, which was then just a mud road, and also the one they named Washington Street.

The house Father owned, and where seven of us children were born, was a very pretty cottage with large maple trees in the front yard. Offa and Jim were born on the farm where Mother and Father started housekeeping. Offa on June 16, 1869. James Beecher on April 9, 1871.

When Jim was about two years old, Father decided to finish his course in law, which he had studied while in college at Abington, Illinois. So in 1873, he and Mother and the two babies left their farm and went to Bloomington, Indiana, and they remained there until Father finished his law course. During all this time, Father was having carpenters building this new cottage on South Union Street. Our parents went directly there from Bloomington. Claude,

the third child, was the first one born in our new house. He was born on November 8, 1875. Two years later Fredrick was born. It was on October 2, 1877.

In those days in south Kokomo, there were pasture fields next to our house, which is now covered with many houses and paved streets and good sidewalks. But at that time, cows and calves were usually pastured there, and Offa, Jim and Claude used to try to ride on every one of them. The first girl in the family was born on February 3, 1880, and they named her Lulu Minnie. Her four older brothers used to talk about how they had to take turns rocking the cradle, when they wanted to be on the outside with the gang.

On September 29, 1882, we five children were sent out to Grandma Costlows to spend the night. The next day when we returned home, we were told that we had a new baby brother and they had named him Hale Pitman. There never was a time in our family when there seemed to be a child too many. Each one was welcomed as though it was the first time such an event had ever occurred. Hale was named for Mr. Hale, the famous lawyer, and Pitman, after the man Pitman who established the shorthand system.

After June 7, 1884, we all had to take a back seat, for it was on that date that Logan and Lena twins arrived. A few days later, all the relatives began to flock in to have a look at the twins. They were in the old-fashioned cradle, where every one of us had been rocked. Logan was at one end, Lena in the other end. Grandmother Ingels used to spend most of her time at our house, and she used to say she hoped she could live to see them grown. But the twins were just eleven years old when Grandmother died at our house. But they did have the privilege of being with her and loving her during the last months of her life. She was the sweetest person that

ever lived.

Our comfortable little home was becoming crowded, although none of us seemed to realize it at the time, unless it was Mother. We all had such good times together, and the more kids, the more fun.

Natural gas had been discovered and south Kokomo was beginning to have a building boom. George Breedlove built a two-story brick house next to ours. We were very happy for they had eight children. Main Street to Markland Avenue had received a coat of gravel and kerosene. Street lamps that burned oil were also installed. In 1887, Father built a large twelve room house on his property facing Main Street. It had five large bedrooms and hall up stairs, and downstairs was Parlor, spare bedroom, living room, dining room, master bedroom, kitchen, dressing room, long hall, cellar, front porch and back porch. After we moved in the new house Father bought me a new piano. I was just seven years old. He bought it from Mr. Braboy and I took some lessons from him. We all enjoyed living in this nice new home, and Mother let one of Offa and Jim's friend, "Barney Boggs" live with us. He was just the same as one of the family.

Then on January 13, 1888, another great event happened, another child was born; a little girl and they named her Rosa Florence. The older boys were all working now, and Father, having been court reporter for twenty-three years, was having trouble with his wrist. He could hardly write shorthand or use the typewriter. So in the spring of 1891, Father traded our town property for a farm six miles west of Kokomo. Offa and Jim stayed in Kokomo to work, but Claude was sixteen and Fred was fourteen, so Father thought the farm would be a fine place for us children.

We all attended the Methodist Church in the country. It was

called The Shiloh church. We had good neighbors and many friends. Grandmother Ingels was living with us and she passed away in our home down near Shiloh. Early in 1899 Father sold the farm down there and bought the original Ingels Homestead where his own parents had lived. It was one and one-half miles east of Center, Indiana. Father made several improvements on the house, making two new rooms on the front, added a large front porch, and made a new bathroom and kitchen. It was a beautiful place, large yard with many large trees, and was only one-half mile from the little place where he and Mother had gone to housekeeping, and close to Mother's dearest friends, Hannah and Jap Burt. But it was not very long before our family was growing smaller, for Claude and Hale were now working in the Post Office at Kokomo. Lulu was married in 1902 and then Fred and Lena were married in 1904. So soon there was just the youngest one, Rosa, left at home with Father and Mother. But every Christmas we would all go back to the old farm home, where we would have a big Christmas tree and a big turkey dinner with all the trimmings.

After all we children were married, except Rosa, and we all had homes of our own, Father sold the farm and he and Mother and Rosa went out to California to visit his brother, Sam Ingels, and a host of other relatives out there. They stayed several months, and when they returned to Indiana he made a sale. Sold the household goods and machinery, and then they went down to Saint Andrews, Florida to make their home. He built a new house, and since his brother George Ingels and his sister Rosa Gideon both lived there, and both loved fishing as much as Father did, it was really the ideal place he had always dreamed about. They lived down there until Father's death in June 22, 1924.



Golda Gideon and cousin Lulu (Ingels) Hunt. Golda was the daughter of Susan Rosey (Ingels) Gideon, John Ingels sister. The split rail fences were very common at the time and made by the farmers.



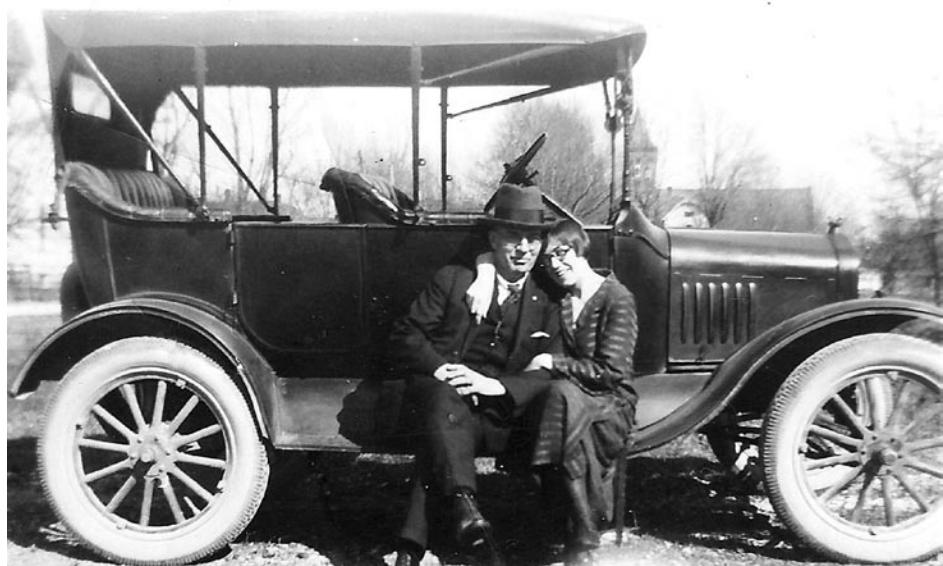
Quinta "Kitty" (Carey) Ingels (wife of Offa), Rose (Ingels) Erwin, Lulu (Ingels) Hunt, unknown cart driver.



Lulu Hunt



Al Hunt (Lulu's husband), Quinta (Offa's wife) and Lulu at camp.



John Thomas Hunt, son of Al and Lulu (Ingels) Hunt, with his wife Dorothy (Gallion).

Name: Almon Warren Hunt

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Birth: 1872

Death: 1948

Burial: Albright Cemetery in IN

Marriage: 19 Mar 1902 Howard Co., Indiana

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Spouse: **Lulu Minnie Ingels**

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Birth: 3 Feb 1880

Death: 1968 Greentown, Howard Co., Indiana

Burial: Albright

Father: John Ingels (1847-1924)

Mother: Henrietta Melissa Costlow (1851-1938)

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Children

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1 M: John Thomas Hunt

Spouse: Dorothy Gallion

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198 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



**Hale Pitman Ingels 1882-1954**

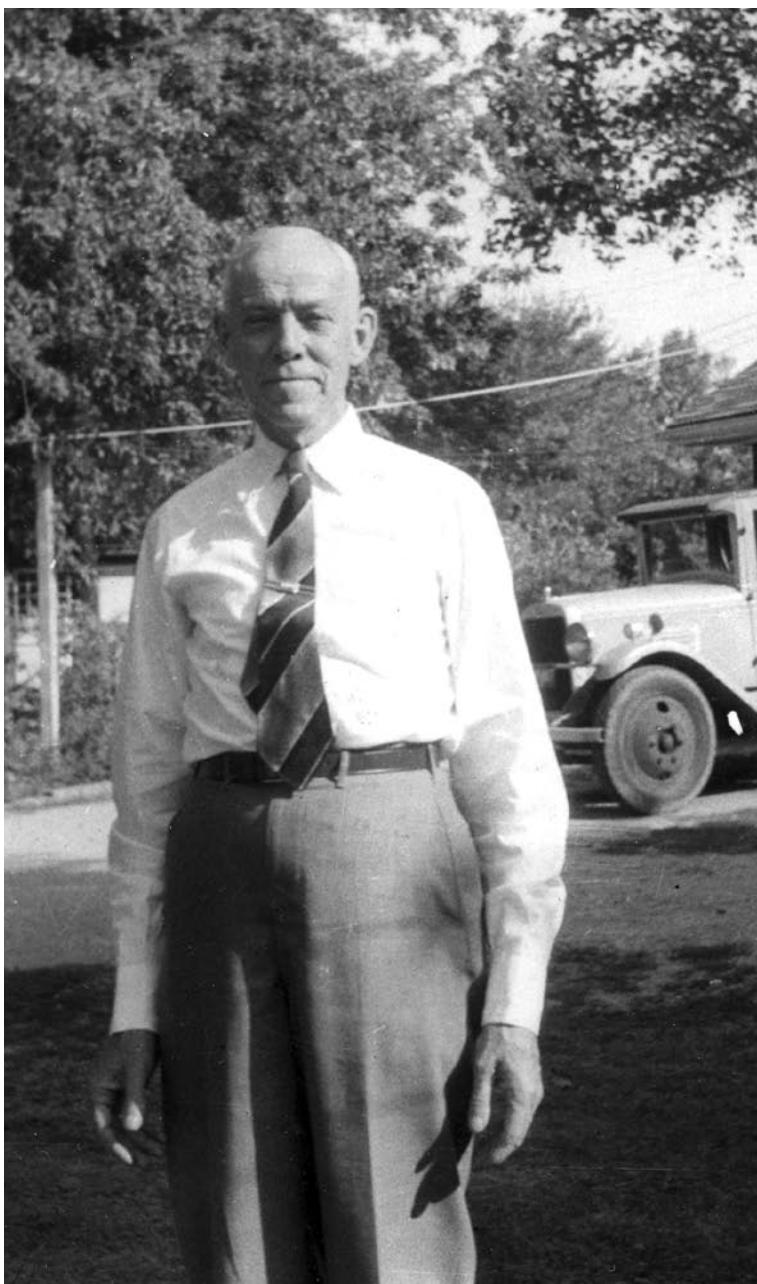
HALE

Hale Pitman Ingels was the sixth child of the Ingels family. He was named after the famous lawyer Hale, and the original inventor of the shorthand system, Mr. Pitman. Father had hopes that Hale would follow in his footsteps, being the son of a Lawyer and Stenographer. But after Hale finished school he took the Civil Service Examination and received the highest grades made by a large class of applicants, and was appointed clerk in the Kokomo Post Office, where he has served many years with efficiency and credit to himself and the Post Office. He has served as night clerk, mailing clerk, city distributor, finance and money order clerk, stamp clerk, and is now general delivery clerk and secretary of the local civil service board. Hale spent one year in Washington, D.C. On September 21, 1911, Hale was married to Miss Lois Farlow. -

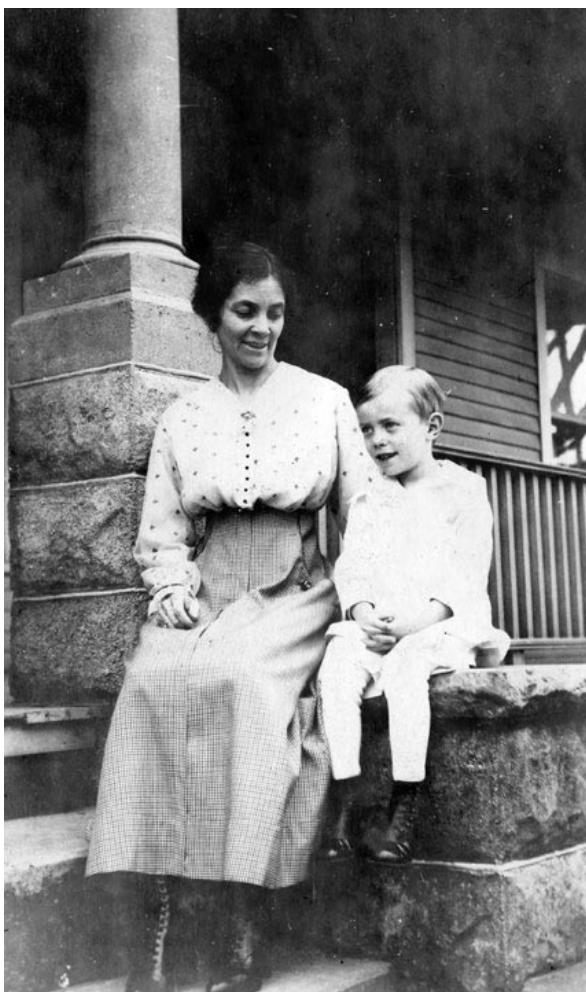
*[Note from a scrapbook kept by Lulu Hunt, his sister.]*



Hale and his wife Lois (Farlow).



Hale Ingels in 1949.



Lois and Paul, Hale's wife and son.



James, Lois (wife of Hale), Hale, Logan, Rosa Ingels.



Paul Farlow Ingels, son of Lois and Hale Ingels.



Mary Caroline Ingels, daughter of Lois and Hale.

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**Name:** **Hale Pitman Ingels**

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Birth: 29 Sep 1882 Howard Co., Indiana  
Death: 19 Apr 1954 Howard Co., Indiana  
Father: John Ingels (1847-1924)  
Mother: Henrietta Melissa Costlow (1851-1938)  
Marriage: 21 Sep 1911 Howard Co., Indiana

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**Spouse:** **Lois Rachel Farlow**

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Birth: 1880 New London, Indiana  
Death: 21 Apr 1965 Howard Co., Indiana  
Burial: Crown Point Cemetery, Indiana  
Father: Lindley Farlow  
Mother: Mary Peacock

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**Children**

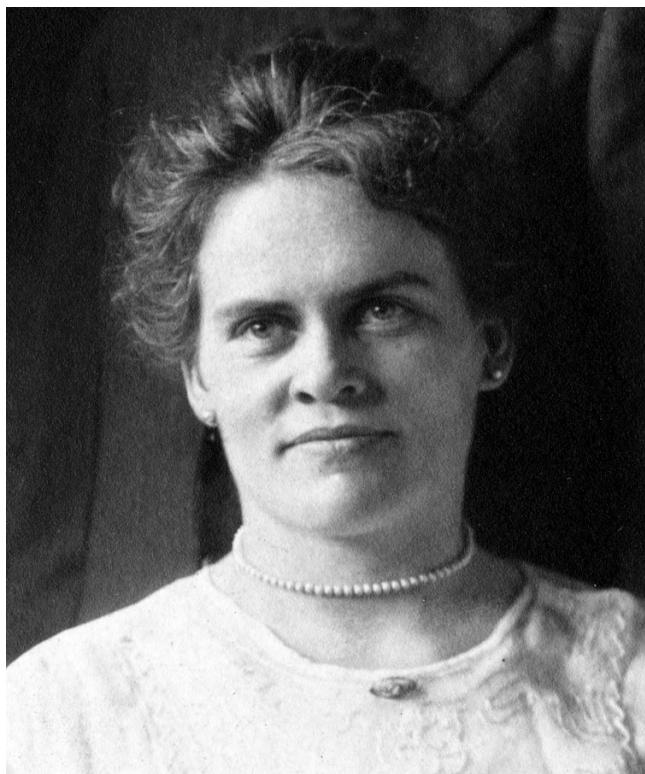
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**1 M:** **Paul Farlow Ingels**

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**2 F:** **Mary Caroline Ingels**

206 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



**Lena Fenn 1884-1955**

**The Story of My Life**  
November 23, 1951

I am the second daughter of John and Etta Ingels. I was born June 7, 1884, at 604 S. Union St., Kokomo, Indiana. Not many have the popularity and honor of coming into the world as I did, but I had the company of a twin brother. Logan and I were the twin babies of John and Etta, following six other children into the home.

We were told that different ones had offered names for the twins that they thought suitable, but none would qualify until finally my father's younger brother George Ingels offered the names of Logan and Lena, and they were accepted. Uncle George had read a book named *Logan the Great*. To get a name for a girl, he thought of a young schoolmistress in the neighborhood that he liked very much. He went to see John and Etta and the twins and offered the names, which were accepted.

As soon as we were old enough we went to school and the Methodist Sunday school, and we all grew up with the best teachings we could get. I remember my first Sunday school was held in an empty room formerly used by Dr. Kern, our family doctor who brought me into this world.

Leila Todhunter was my first teacher and it was there I signed my Temperance Pledge. I promised I'd never use any fermented drinks, nor indulge in the use of cigarettes or tobacco that would be a detriment to my health, physically or spiritually.

We all lived in the house where I was born on Union Street for several years and then father built a new house at 646 S. Main Street. At the present time it is owned and occupied by P. H. Jones. It was there that I was one time starting to Sunday school for the

first time alone when I ran a nail through my shoe sole. A man carried me back home, and with mother's care it was soon all right. Father paid him for his kindness and I was very grateful to him.

Grandmother Ingels was living with us at that time. She was a very kind, lovable person. She helped mother with her housework and the big family, and when we moved to the country, grandma moved with us. She was a great help and comfort to us all. She died while there and was buried in the Albright Cemetery S. C. of Kokomo, where all her family had been lain before.

My father John Ingels was a teacher, lawyer, and Kokomo's first Court Reporter. He was a good father, educated and well-respected man (Republican). After we had lived in the big house on Main Street for some time, I was sitting in the room with my dolls when father had company. I heard him say he thought with his big family he would find a home in the country. He had a good wife to help him and he thought it would be better for all.

I didn't understand it all, but it wasn't long until we moved 7 ½ miles west of Kokomo to an 80-acre farm. It was a big change for all of us, moving from the big 10-room house to the little country home. Some of us were very happy but others were not.

In those days, we had no electric lights, no paved streets or sidewalks, no automobiles, radios, TV, bathroom, washing machines, or running water, furnaces or sewing machines. Lamps, using kerosene, made the lights in town and the homes in town and country were by lamps, one in each room. The only way we traveled was by walking and horse and buggy. Our fuel for heat was usually the wood and logs from the big trees on the farms for our stoves and the fireplace.

After we had moved 7 miles West of Kokomo my father and 5 brothers did the plowing on the 80 acre farm with plows and

horses, then planted the corn by hand, caring for it until fall when it was shucked, gathered and put into the cribs for the winter's feeding.

In the meantime, mother would be busy every minute sewing carpet rags for new spring carpet, quilting, and serving with the children who could help. She gathered the fruit to can and made a garden. In the fall, she made kraut, hominy, and gathered the dry beans. Then we had apples and popcorn.

She worked all the time, giving the children all the spiritual advice and instructions in sanitation and home life that she could and I think we all remembered it. We used a lot of homemade bread and butter, meat and gravy, potatoes, and mush. We always sat 10 at the table and had such good times together. Chicken and dumplings was thought of as our Sunday dinner. In those days we had no toys but played the games we had learned at school.

I can remember on one afternoon several of the boys and girls met to play in our barn lot. Logan, Hale, Elmer Stetler, Tom Henry, and the Hubbard boys were there. Ida Henry, Blanche Hubbard, Lennie Freed, and I. For a long time Elmer Stetler and I wrote notes to each other, even after we had finished school. I had to tell him to stop because I was getting married. We all grew up in school making many friends and with many fond memories.

Later after grandmother Ingels' death, her children met to decide what would be done with her land and possessions. It was decided among them that my father could buy their shares, and in that way he became the owner of his mother's homeland. Not long after we moved to the farm east of Center, Indiana, Taylor Township.

It was there that we all made new acquaintances. The four younger children went to school and church in Hemlock.

Our parents were well respected and were soon invited to attend all the parents' meetings, and were soon considered the best of neighbors.

On the farm we had rail fences, and when the snows came the drifts would pile up as high as the fence, and then it was so cold the snow would freeze and crust so hard on it as we walked home all the way from school. We made our own fun and while always looking after and helping each other, we could play games and jokes until there was never a dull moment. I wonder just what the children today would do in like circumstances. Those were the horse and buggy days. Fifty years before I've heard my mother tell of her days when the young folks would have square dances, corn husking, and apple peeling parties. They had fun too. There has been such a change in my own life and my parents' days and I'd just like to live to see the changes in the next generation.

I will pass a few years now to write about my home life east of Center. I was very happy for father because he had happy memories of the times when his mother had lived there. It was not a modern home, but we had a good driven well near the back door, 9 large rooms, front and back porch.

We had a big fire in the fireplace each night where father, mother, and we children would gather until bedtime; popcorn, apples and nuts, were plentiful. Father enjoyed the newspapers and Bible and many times he would be reading at 2 o'clock in the night.

He could retain all that he read and converse with anybody on any subject. So many people came to him for advice about business matters before they would proceed with their work. He was a good lawyer and has helped many to get ahead in life.

We lived 1½ miles from Hemlock and each morning Hale,

Logan, Lena, and Rosa would walk to school and then back home again in the evening to help with the evening work. The boys always carried in the wood and back logs for the fireplace and fill the box in the kitchen for the cooking for the next day. My duty each evening and morning was to milk two cows, carry two big buckets of milk to the house where mother would take care of it, and then I'd help finish supper. We would set 10 plates for each meal at table.

We were a very healthy happy family. We had two or three cases of malarial fever, mumps, measles, chicken pox, colds, sore throats, and stomachaches, but all families were having the same.

Poor mother was troubled with hay fever for many years, and we could find nothing to help her. She made several trips to Michigan during hay fever season but one time after having had a bad attack of it there, she developed asthma and had light attacks of asthma the rest of her life. She lived to be 86 years of age.

Our home east of Center was only  $\frac{1}{2}$  miles from where father and mother had gone to house keeping and close to their dearest friends, Hannah and Jasper Burt.

It was not long until our family was growing smaller for Claude and Hale were working in Kokomo, Lulu was married in 1902 and then Fred and Lena had the same date for wedding in 1904. Soon there was just the youngest one Rose left at home with father and mother. But every Christmas we would all go back to the old farm home where we would have a big Christmas tree and turkey dinner. What a wonderful time we all had.

After all we children were married and with homes of our own, except Rosa, Father decided to make a trip to California to visit his brother Sam Ingels and other relatives there. The three of them went and stayed three months. When they returned to

Indiana, they made a sale and sold farm machinery and household goods and then went to Florida for their health, locating in Saint Andrews, Fla., where Uncle George Ingels and Aunt Rosa Gideon were living (father's brother and sister). They both loved fishing as much as father did and it was really the ideal place he had dreamed about. They lived there until father's death in June 22, 1924, in Florida.

Natural gas had been discovered now and South Kokomo was beginning to have a building boom. George Breedlove built a two-story brick house near us. Streetlights were all changed to gas. Many families put jets for gas in their homes. Factories were being built and the outlook for the whole state of Indiana was different.

After I finished school in Hemlock, I met Lon Fenn. I was 19 years old then. We were married by Rev. Rachel Thomas in my parents' country home, east of Center, on Nov. 15, 1904. After the wedding ceremony we served turkey dinner to the 75 guests. I was 19 when I married.

The next morning father gave us two cows, feather bed and pillows, silverware, and a set of dishes for six and his mother's chest of drawers. Brother Hale hitched two horses to a farm wagon and moved our belongings to our new home  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile south of Lon's mother. We had a new 6-room house, 4 rooms down, and 2 upstairs, small narrow porch on north side. A dug well was near the back door and an outside toilet was in the back lot. Lon had two horses and we were soon living like other folks.

I will always have one regret and that is that I never knew what would be in my home until we went there to live. I didn't get to help pick the furniture I wanted or make any suggestions. We used coal oil lamps, burned wood in the stoves. We've always had plenty to eat and like everybody else we've had our

misunderstandings and disappointments. I guess that is according to nature. Lon had inherited 31 acres of land from his father and the house still stands that was first used 47 years ago. Our first baby boy, Ralph, was born in that house on Feb. 23 1906. He is now partner in funeral work and is a great comfort to his parents.

When he was past 2 years old we moved to Hemlock where we bought an interest in the general store with Tom Lett (brother-in-law) A little later Lon began to tell Lena he had always been interested in being an undertaker. One day he came to Kokomo and talked to Mr. Keller. He then was the leading undertaker in Kokomo.

He then went to embalmers school in Indianapolis and after getting a license, he bought interest in the office of Henry Fague—later became Fague and Fenn. I have always tried to do my part to help as wife and mother. For a long time I helped at the funeral home as assistant at all funerals. I enjoyed meeting people and although I couldn't help the ones who had lost their families, I could assist them in other ways while they were in our home. Our second son, Robert, was born on W. Sycamore St. Kokomo, Ind., and at present is in the Newman Drug Store. Their specialties are magazines, soda fountain, and Kodaks all sizes and kinds. Charlie Newman is the owner but has bad health and has depended on Robert for many years. We hope in time soon Robert can take charge for himself. Robert married Roselyn Vandenbosch and has two darling little girls. I always wanted a baby girl of my own but the Lord knows best and it wasn't to be, but our boys have satisfied my longings by getting two boys and two girls (my grandchildren). They may soon have homes and children, and if they read this record of my past, I hope they will begin early to write of their early days for their future children.

I only wish I had started sooner because I am older and weaker in many ways. I have forgotten dates and names that I'd like to keep but it's never too late for anything if you have ambition for so doing.

Now as the years pass, I can see that we can count our blessings and be thankful in many ways for all the good things in life.

--Lena Ingels Fenn



Twins Lena and Logan Ingels.



*Back:* Lena (Ingels) Fenn, Rosa (Ingels) Erwin  
*Seated:* Lulu (Ingels) Hunt

218 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



Lena Fenn



Lena (Ingels) Fenn and her husband Lon Fenn.

Name: Leonious Fenn

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Birth: 7 May 1884

Death: 1955

Father: Lon Fenn (1863-1925)

Marriage: 13 Nov 1904 Howard Co., Indiana

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Spouse: **Lena Ingels**

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Birth: 7 Jun 1884 Howard Co., Indiana

Death: 1955 Kokomo, Howard Co., Indiana

Father: John Ingels (1847-1924)

Mother: Henrietta Melissa Costlow (1851-1938)

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Children

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1 M: Ralph Ingels Fenn

Spouse: Joesphine Chanceller

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2 M: Robert Leonious Fenn

Spouse: Rosalyn Vandenbosch

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220 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



**Logan Ingels 1884-1957**

## A Brief Look Into My Past and Present

Away back in the early eighties when the world of discoveries and inventions were just beginning to show their light on the world, there was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Ingels, South Union Street, Kokomo, Indiana, a pair of twins; a girl, Lena, and a boy, yours truly Logan Ingels. It wasn't difficult to tell that one was a girl, for she was so fine and pretty. The boy was not so easy, but after some consultation by some of Kokomo's best doctors, they decided to call it a problem boy, and to that name in the mind of his parents he stayed as long as they lived.

The first of my numerous memories was in the house on South Union Street. I remember watching some of the older children playing in a field across the street, and I must have gotten out of bed, for I only had on a little shirt. The next memory was someone (I think my sister Lula) was paddling my little behind. That was back in the old days; things are different now.

Next of my memories was my first day at school. That was a silly day for me for all that we did was play with colored sticks and look at each other. I was very glad when it was time to go home. I didn't realize that I had to come back the next day.

Next was when we moved over to our new house on Main Street and it was there that I had the measles. I remember the fine looking man that would come in the house every evening about suppertime, and after so long a time I learned that he was my father. He never had much to say to me. I guess that he felt guilty that he was the cause of my being there.

Father decided to go on a long fishing trip and try to overlook his errors, for he sure had made a mess of things. Nine kids (Offa,

Jim, Claude, Fred, Lulu, Hale, the darling twins Lena and Logan, and Rose) to feed and clothe, schoolbooks to buy, and about that time came the Cleveland panic. That didn't stop my smart father; he bundled up his kids and moved to the farm west of Kokomo, down in the Shiloh district.

I must have been six or seven years old before moving to the farm and that is where my life really started. I went to school at district number 7, and while it was a little school it seemed big to me at that time. It was there that I learned my three R's and met my first girl, Myrtle Mason. She was very sweet, but as time went on, so did the girls. They were one of my many weaknesses. I always got along with them. You have heard the story of the farmer's daughter; well that is where the story started.

Old number 7 school; those were the days: walk a mile in the mud or snow to school and carry our lunch of sowbelly and elderberry pie. I could always manage to pick a fight with someone either going to school or coming home. As time went on I grew up to be a rather husky boy, no good for anything but to run off to the Wildcat river and swim and fish. I would often catch some nice ones and be afraid to take them home because I had told Mother I was going to play with Harry Smith. She liked him and I didn't, so I was seldom with him. At that time in my life I was just the age to want to do something different. One time I caught our tomcat and a tomcat that belonged to one of our neighbors, ties their hind legs together and threw them over the clothesline. Now you have heard cats howl, but never like those cats. Mother came out and we tried to get them apart, but it was no use, they tore each other apart and I had to bury them. Then Mother worked on me and how she did work. Mother was a large woman and how well did I know it. After she let me go it was several days before I could sit down

in comfort. It's funny that I can't think of any good things to say about myself, so I guess there just wasn't any. Now brother Hale never did things like I did; he was always around the house doing things to help Mother.

The first money I made was driving the horses to a hay baler for Al Hunt (he later married sister Lulu). Al was a fine young man and we all liked him very much. Father and Al would sit and play chess for hours and tell some weird stories. I remember some of the stories. Father would tell about things that happened in the courtroom, such as: A witness was extremely nervous. He stammered and stuttered in answer to the very first question, S.....s.....s.....sss.....sss.... The judge was irate. He looked down at the arresting officer, "What's this man charged with?" The officer smiled and said, "Sounds like carbonated water."

Well, we left the old place and moved to the old Ingels homestead east of the little town called Tampico. The name was changed to Center shortly after we moved there. From there, many things developed, for as I told you, the problem child had ideas different from the rest of the family.

Mother went to the Christian Church in Center and usually took the girls with her. I would go to the Hemlock Baptist Church because all the kids that I went to school with went there. It was a fine country school in a town of good Quakers, Baptists and others, and some of the nicest schoolmates a boy could ever want. Of all the people that I have since met, they are still the most remarkable. The boys were Wilford Francis Sutton, Herby Pickering, Lon Fenn, John Kelsy, Clarence Lortz, Fern Murry and Charley Mugg. Some of the girls were Eva Stephens, Stella Peers, Bertha Spencer, Elsie Mills and many more. Elsie and I had some very fine times together; in fact, she came very close to being my wife.

Center also produced some fine girls and boys. I used to divide my time between the two bunches of girls just to see if there was any difference and found some was and some wasn't. Those are some of my early problems that took some good alibi to square myself with Mother, but that is where school will work for you. In my Latin class I learned that the word alibi means elsewhere. Also, that I must be careful not to use it in some sloppy practice as an excuse, so I got by with them most of the time.

I remember Mother so very well in those days, how she would be out in the kitchen cooking a big meal and whistling some church song, always cheerful. Those big dinners were so wonderful. Some of the family were married at this time, and the others wanted to be. Offa, Jim, Claude, Fred and Lulu had all taken things for better or worse, and I think they were all for the better. Fred was the only one that was much of a producer to the Ingels name, but I think it was because he was living on the farm where the hogs and cows were increasing yearly and he and his wife Daisy just fell in line. Offa had no children; neither did Jim. Claude and Eva had one son. Lulu and Al had one son.

Claude was working at the post office in Kokomo at this time, and through his help I tried the examination for a job as rural mail delivery, but never like it because the salary was hardly enough to pay my expenses. At about that time, Lena got married to Lon Fenn. Lena and Lon; what a happy couple. They have two boys to carry their name. Fenn to fame.

I can never forget the Republican rally at Center, Indiana. I met a girl there, Maude Young, that I fell for at first sight. After a fast and furious courtship, she became my wife. I heard quite a few comments such as how can he expect to support a wife when he has never supported himself, but I soon found out that all it takes

for a successfully married life is good teamwork and a lot of work. So I, not being used to any of these things, got it the hard way. But it paid off; we have four children of whom I, as their father, am very proud. First to bless our home came Dallas, then Henrietta, Harold, and Carl.

To be a father is something to be proud of, but to raise them and clothe them, send them to school, it gets to be quite a problem. Then you also have their problems to think of and to pass your judgment. But that is the thing all mothers and fathers have to remember as we grow old. What are the days you will recall when you grow old? Who are the people you will see in memory? Where are the places that your heart will go?

Maude left us to end all her suffering and to get that long rest that is promised all of us. She was a wonderful mother and deserves all the blessings in store for her. I tried to adjust my life and live on as before, but found it impossible. I had never been alone, and after going through all the different trials to keep my spirits up and keep an objective to work, for now that my family was grown, I had nothing to do.

After going out with many good friends and spending many good evenings, I found that my best friend was in the same kind of loneliness as I and that we had quite a lot in common. Her name was Helen Lee. It is now Mrs. Logan Ingels. Helen had been married before and has two sons and a daughter. We are very happy in the old homestead and it is back where it belongs. We both love to get out with old nature, along some stream or lake where the crickets and the birds sing to us. I will never get old as long as I have the love and affection of as fine a woman as Helen.

I have given you a brief look into my past and present. In it you will find the fertile seeds of a peace of mind that bear the blossoms

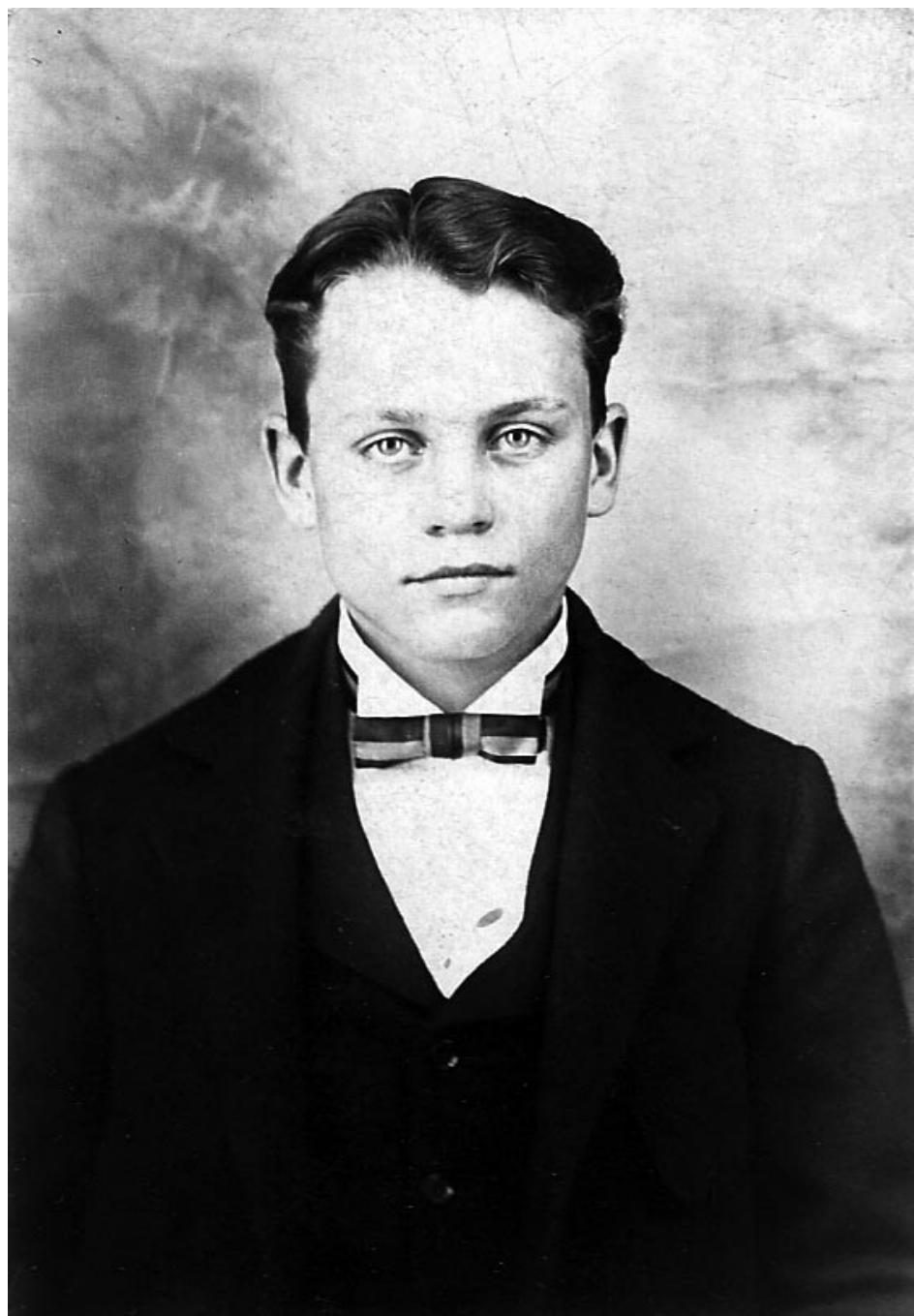
of a heart content, for the days of service bravely spent in a home where all are welcome and can leave their cares behind. The rooms aglow with love and merriment. When sorrow falls, courage to grieve and faith to be resigned. It takes so little, neither wealth nor fame is necessary to blithe your career, only the courage to turn your back on shame and to share the gladness that comes in the year. For the rich and the poor, these needs are the same that's our home serene. With a few friends always near.



This may be #7 School near Shiloh as it appears today. This may be the school Logan mentions and was attended by some of the Ingels children.

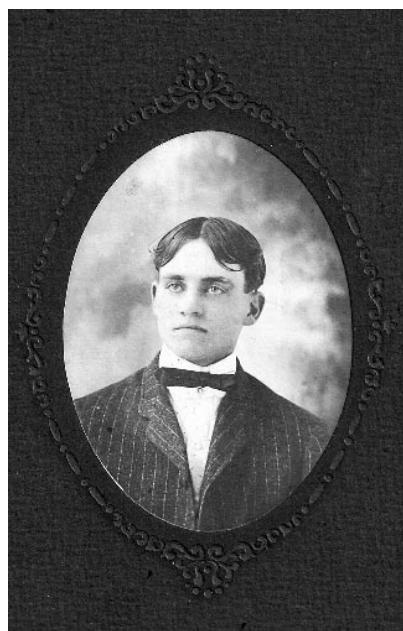


Lena, Rosa, Logan Ingels.



Logan as a young boy.

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Logan Ingels

Name: **Logan Ingels**

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Birth: 7 Jun 1884  
Death: 1957 Indianapolis, Marion Co., Indiana  
Father: John Ingels (1847-1924)  
Mother: Henrietta Melissa Costlow (1851-1938)  
Other spouses: Helen Lee  
Marriage: 29 Oct 1905 Howard Co., Indiana

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Spouse: Maude Agnes Young

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Birth: 24 Dec 1887 Center, Indiana  
Death: 1945

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#### Children

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1 M: Dallas Leon Ingels  
Spouse: Catherine M. Simon

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2 F: Henrietta Ingels

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3 M: Harold Kermit Ingels

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4 M: Carl Eugene Ingels

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**Rose Florence Erwin 1888 - 1966**

**Rose Florence (Ingels) Erwin**

Rose Florence Ingels was born January 13, 1888. She was the ninth child of John and Etta Ingels, and the only child born in the large new home Father built on south Main Street. She was named Rose after Father's sister and Florence after Mother's sister. Rose was a beautiful child; dark natural curly hair and big blue eyes, and a shy smile which won the hearts of all she met. She attended public school and high school in Kokomo, and then she spent several months in California. She later moved with her parents to Saint Andrews, Florida. While living there, she met Colonel Isaac Erwin, and on May 14, 1931, they came to Indiana and were married at the home of her sister Lulu Hunt. After the wedding, they left for their already furnished home in Florida. Those few years were the happiest years of her life. Colonel passed away April 27, 1938, and is buried in the Baptist Cemetery at Greenwood, Florida, near the old Homestead where he was born. - *[Note from a scrapbook by kept by Lulu Hunt, her sister.]*



Daisy (Hunt) Ingels (Fred's wife), Lois (Farlow) Ingels (Hale's wife), Edith (Gideon), Golda Mae (Gideon), Rosa Ingels, Lulu Ingels. Edith and Golda are the daughters of John's sister Susan Rosey (Ingels) Gideon.



Lulu, Lena and Rosa.

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Flora Dorman (Henrietta's sister), Fern (unknown relationship), Hazel (unknown relationship), and Rose.



Quinta (Offa's wife), Rosa and Lulu in Florida at the beach.



Lulu (Ingels) Hunt and Rose (Ingels) Erwin.

Name: Isaac W. Erwin

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Birth: 10 Mar 1867 Greenwood, Jackson Co., FL  
Death: 27 Apr 1938  
Marriage: 14 May 1931

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Spouse: **Rosa Florence Ingels**

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Birth: 13 Jan 1888  
Death: 1966  
Father: John Ingels (1847-1924)  
Mother: Henrietta Melissa Costlow (1851-1938)

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## Ingels Military Service

### Revolutionary War of 1776

- James Ingels Jr. was in the Revolutionary War. He served twice, from 1776-1777 in the 3rd Pennsylvania Regiment commanded by Colonel Joseph Wood (DAR number 343998) and later in the Chester County Militia, Coventry Township (DAR number 501564).
- Thomas Ingels served as 1st. Lieut. (10<sup>th</sup>.Reg.) IIth. Military District, of the Indiana Militia.

### WWI

- Birda Hunt, sister of Daisy (Hunt) Ingels who was the wife of Fred Ingels, served as a nurse during WWI in France.

### World War II

- Frederick Franklin (Frank) Ingels (son of Fred and Daisy Ingels) enlisted in the Navy in 1922.
- Marion Ingels (son of Fred and Daisy Ingels) enlisted in Navy in 1923
- John Ingels (son of Fred and Daisy Ingels) enlisted in Navy in 1940
- Ward Ingels (son of Fred and Daisy Ingels) was in the Army National Guard and was called into service in early 1940 when the government was getting organized for WWII.
- Richard T. Ingels (son of Fred and Daisy Ingels) was on a Navy enlistment waiting list and was called into service Dec. 8, 1941 after Pearl Harbor.
- Paul Ingels (son of Hale and Lois Ingels) enlisted in the Army in 1941.
- Robert Fenn (son of Lena (Ingels) and Lon Fenn) enlisted in the US Army.
- Harold Ingels (son of Logan and Maude Ingels) enlisted in 1942.
- Rose Catherine Ingels Brokaw (daughter of Fred and Daisy Ingels) served in the Waves in WWII.

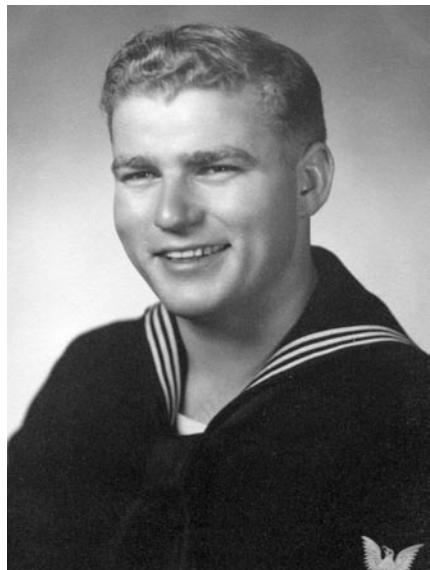
240 Shoebox Letters: The Ingels in Howard County Indiana



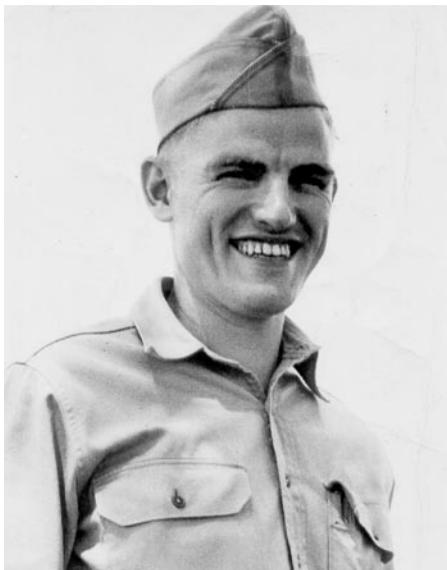
Frank Ingels



Marion Ingels



Richard Ingels



Ward Ingels



Catherine Brokaw Ingels



Robert Fenn



John Ingels

*During his service in WWII, Richard T. Ingels received word about the death of his brother back at home. He wrote this story.*

## A Sailors Christmas Story

In December of 1943, I was a crew member of a sea-going tug boat: the USS CHOCTAW. Large convoys of ships were leaving New York carrying war supplies. The ships taking the North Atlantic route to the Soviet Union were escorted by ships of the Canadian and British navies. The convoys taking the Mid-Atlantic route to England were escorted by ships of the US Navy. One of our duties was to answer SOS calls from both groups. Hitler's U-Boats were sinking ships carrying thousands of tons of supplies. We operated between Iceland and Bermuda. The United States was the only Country to have a fleet of these sea-going tug boats, and all were named after Indian tribes. They each carried a crew of 90.

On the 24th of December, we finished a long twenty day towage of a tanker loaded with aviation fuel. The tanker had been rammed by another ship in a convoy and one of its holds caught fire. The crew abandoned ship and boarded another. When we arrived at the scene it was still on fire. We put the fire out and took it to Bermuda. Upon arrival in Bermuda I was informed that my brother in Indiana had died.

On Christmas day I went ashore. I was very despondent. I didn't want to be around anybody. I began walking through the countryside. The dirt road I was on was not very wide as there were no automobiles in Bermuda at the time. The land was hilly. Looking down in a valley from a rise, I was able to see a white church with a long line of native people lined up at the front door. What seemed unusual was they were couples and the women wore

white wedding looking dresses. Some also had small children and babies with them.

It was a beautiful day. Green grass and flowers were abundant everywhere. The air was filled with the scent of the small cedar trees. After rounding a bend in the road, I heard the crunching of wheels behind me. Looking around, I saw a small farm wagon pulled by an old skinny gray horse. Holding the reins was an old native black man with a white beard and white hair. He wore a black suit, white shirt and a small stovepipe hat that only stood about five inches high. I stepped off the road to let him pass and had no intention of speaking. He pulled a little ahead of me, stopped and turned and said,

“Sir would you like a lift?”

Never had I heard such perfect English. I was astounded. I had never heard the English language spoken like this, and here it was from a native of Bermuda. I accepted his offer as I wanted to hear him talk some more.

He explained to me the scene I saw back at the church. When war broke out, the minister was called into service. They had been without a minister for several years now. A minister was on the island today and he was marrying the couples, one couple at a time. He added that some of them should have been married before now and I assumed he was referring to the babies some were carrying.

He asked me if I had a turkey dinner aboard my ship today. I told him I had left before dinner and I didn't feel like eating. I told him about my brother and how depressed I was feeling. My brother Victor was five years older than me and was an invalid. His bedroom was the front room of our home. He had been sent home from Riley Hospital years ago and my mother was told that there was nothing they could do as his bones were slowly turning

to chalk. He was a ham radio operator with call letters of W9JYX and his life was centered around the many friends he talked to on the air. After the war started, the government shut them all down. I knew he wouldn't last long as the radio was his life.

The old man was silent for a while and then he started telling me about himself. His wife and children were gone. He worked as a domestic in a British official's home. This morning he was there early as they were having thirty people over for Christmas dinner. He helped the hosts get ready and parked the guests' bicycles and staked their horses when they arrived. The cook fixed him a plate of food which he ate in the carriage house. The cook also gave him a bag of potato peelings to take home.

"What can you do with potato skins," I asked.

"The next lane on the right goes back to my house. Let's stop and I'll show you," he said.

He lived in a small house with three rooms. We sat in the kitchen and he handed me a tin cup of what I thought was water, but it turned out to be wine.

"Bermuda is all lava, so there are no wells. Rainwater is stored. I don't have a tile roof like most people, so my water is not good. I make wine from potato peelings or whatever people give me," he said.

He put a plate of sliced cornbread on the table. Next, he took out a large Bermuda onion and sliced it in 1/2 inch slices and made a sandwich and I did the same. I was amazed at how good the sandwich and wine tasted and at how hungry I was. I was also surprised at how great it was to have my feet on solid ground and how peaceful the silence was.

I don't know if it was the wine or my memory, but that is all I remember of that day. I have had a lot of big Christmas dinners

since then, but I will always remember that one and the lesson I learned that day. When people sit down and talk about life, the color of the skin means nothing. They are all just God's children.

My guardian angel had always been with me. This Christmas I knew he was by my side.

Richard Ingels

December 11, 2005



## More Photos



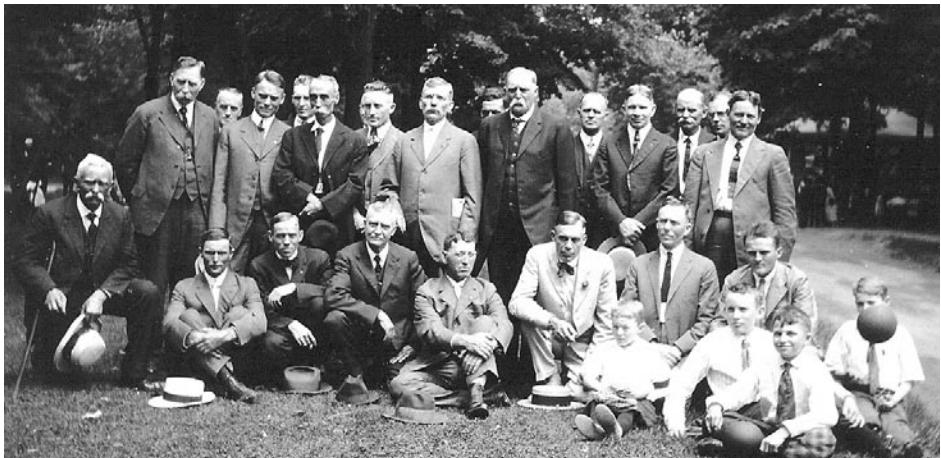
The In-laws: Quinta (Carey) Ingels, Lois (Farlow) Ingels, Almon "Al" Hunt, Lon Fenn, Daisy (Hunt) Ingels.



Mary (Poe) Gibbs, Mildred Ingels, Richard Ingels, George Gibbs, Lucinda (Poe) Hunt, William Hunt, Daisy (Hunt) Ingels.



Lilith Farlow, Lulu (Ingels) Hunt, Edith Gideon, Jennie Knipe, Daisy (Hunt) Ingels, Lois (Farlow) Ingels.



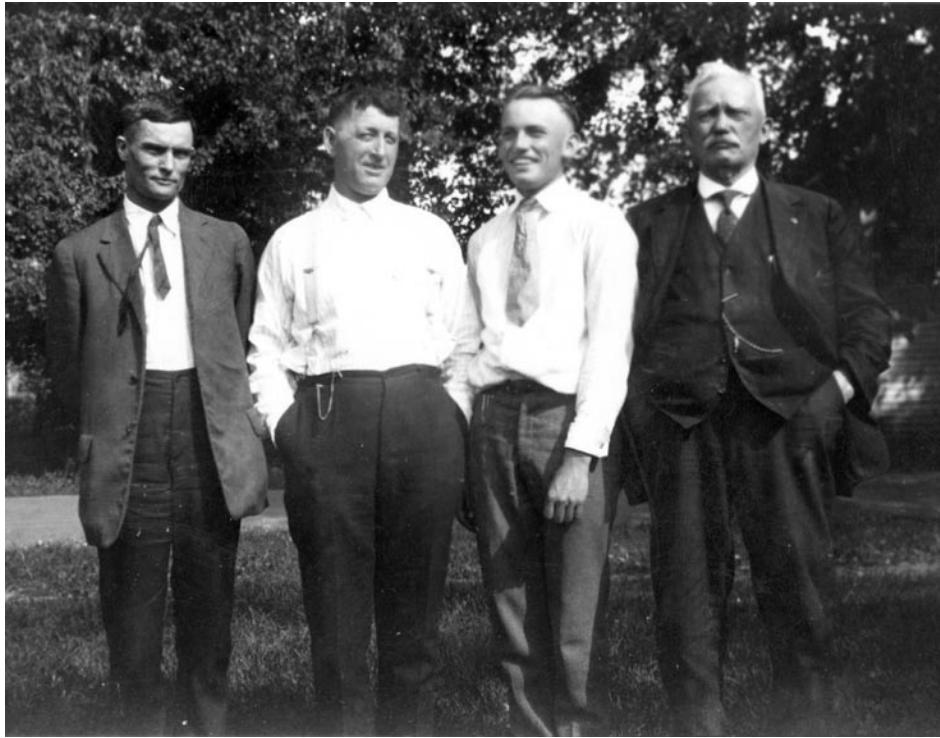
Costlow and Ingels reunion. John, Claude, Fred, and Hale Ingels can be seen.



Back: Susan Rosey (Ingels) Gideon, Golda Gideon, Henrietta (Costlow) Ingels, Edith Gideon, Sylvia (Good) Ingels, Lulu (Ingels) Hunt.  
Front: John Hunt, O.P. Morton Costlow, James Ingels, Al Hunt, Hale Ingels, Walter Gideon.



Lois (Farlow) Ingels, Hale Ingels, Al Hunt, Edith Gideon, Dick (unknown relationship), Jennie Knipe, Lilith Farlow, Lulu (Ingels) Hunt, Daisy (Hunt) Ingels, Fred Ingels, Claude Ingels. The tall boy in the front is John Hunt.



Fred Ingels, Almon Hunt, John Hunt, John Ingels



Taken in 1910, this shows Henrietta (Costlow) Ingels in the center, with her sister Flora on the far right.



Lon Fenn, Lena's husband and father of Ralph and Robert Fenn.



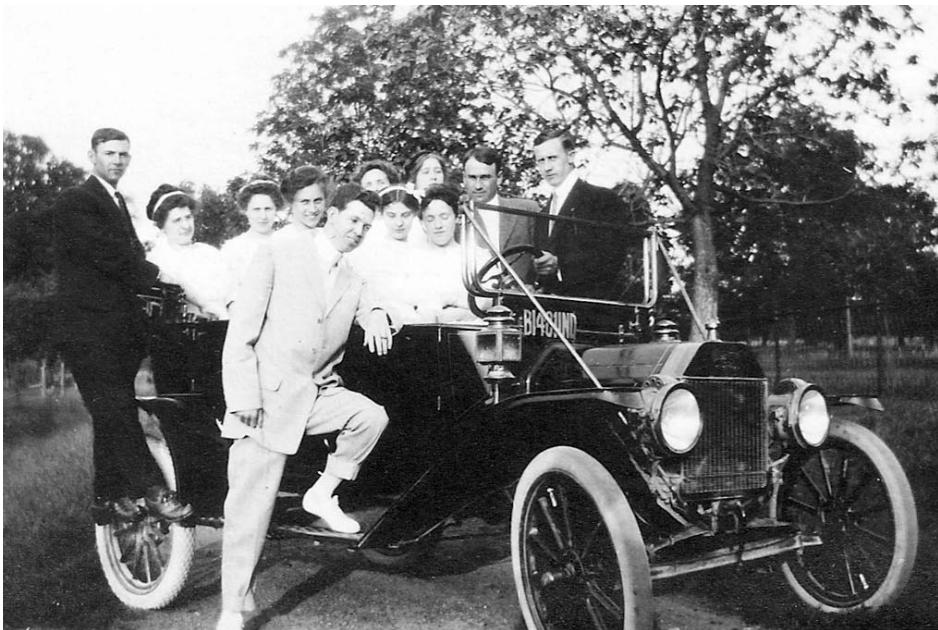
Daisy, Bessie and Fred Hunt. Daisy would become the wife of Fred Ingels.



This may be a photo taken at the home of Abraham Gaar Ingels and wife Fannie (Hemper). Their daughters were Mazie and Mabel Ingels, well known residents of Howard County Indiana. Mazie was a member of the DAR due to ancestor James Ingels II. Their home was known in the area as "Ingelside" on Pumpkinvine Turnpike. There was another architecturally famous Ingelside in Lexington, Kentucky belonging to another Ingels relative.



Mabel Ingels in her Sunday finest outside of Ingelside on Pumpkinvine Turnpike in Howard County Indiana.



This may be a photo of Mabel Ingels having an outing with friends.



Mazie Ingels



Mabel Ingels



Hemper sisters with their aunt Catherine Kisner. Fannie was the wife of Abraham Gaar Ingels of Howard County, Indiana and mother of Mazie and Mabel.

*Back:* Fannie (Hemper) Ingels, Addie (Hemper) Stanbra, Emma (Hemper) Fisher, Cassandra (Hemper) Gerhart

*Front:* Joan (Hemper) Teegarden, their aunt Catherine Kisner, Mary (Hemper) Spraker

### Howard County Cemetery List: Ingels

#### Names in the Howard County Indiana Cemetery Database

Name	Date of Birth
Ingels, Abraham	1825
Ingels Abraham Garr	1856
Ingels Bessie Duke	1898
Ingels Bessie McNutt	1861
Ingels Charles C	1890
Ingels Daisy Hunt	1879
Ingels Della	1870
Ingels Deena	1884
Ingels Elizabeth	1826
Ingels Elora M	1894
Ingels Emma B	1862
Ingels Ernest G	1910
Ingels Etta	1851
Ingels Eva E	1880
Ingels Fannie H Kissner	1860
Ingels Fred	1877
Ingels George	1823
Ingels George	1873
Ingels Hale Pitman	1882
Ingels Henry B	1859
Ingels James	1871
Ingels James M	1884
Ingels John	1847
Ingels John S	1854
Ingels Joseph	1865
Ingels Josephine R	1918
Ingels Larry R	1938
Ingels Laura E	1912

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Ingels L Ross	1898
Ingels L Emma	1856
Ingels Lois C	1880
Ingels Logan	1884
Ingels Lon	1863
Ingels Lulu Gail	1886
Ingels Majorie Elaine	
Ingels Mary Catherine	1849
Ingels Maude A	1887
Ingels Maizie	1888
Ingels Maria	1830
Ingels Marion	1854
Ingels Nancy J	1835
Ingels Nora M	1877
Ingels Offa M	1869
Ingels Orval V	1893
Ingels Pauline E	1902
Ingels Quinta	1872
Ingels Ruth Geraldine	1912
Ingels Susan J	1953
Ingels Sylvia	1879
Ingels Thomas	1819
Ingels Thomas Eugene	1923
Ingels Valeria A	1904
Ingels Victor C	1910
Ingels Ward Almond	1917
Ingels Ward Ray	1894
Ingels Wayne B	1910

## Reference

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## Genealogy Letters and Notes

**Letter from Dr. Nettie Pritchett**  
(Addressee and Date unknown)

You would be interested in how I happened to undertake this work. My mother was the oldest daughter of the oldest son (William Ingels) of James II and Elizabeth Ducker, and lived with them four years to attend school. There, she learned to know not only their fourteen children, but also the brothers and sisters of James II. She used to talk of them and I became interested, but never attempted tabulating data until about 1900 when Reverend Marion Ingels, Grandson of John and Rosey Gaar Ingels, became Pastor of a Christian Church in Illiopolis, a town just four miles from Niantic, our home. When he found we were his relatives; an intimacy sprang up between us.

He was very much interested in genealogy and began his search to obtain data. Mother assisted when she could, but before getting further details, he died in November 1910. In the meantime, Father and Mother both had passed away together with many of the older relatives. Our home in Niantic and Decatur, Illinois, was the meeting place of all the kin. As Father, Thomas A. and his oldest brother, James Waller Pritchett had married two Ingels sisters, Mary and Sarah. Other members of the Pritchett and Ingels joined Father and Mother in Illinois from Kentucky and the relations grew. As they, Father and Mother, were first to migrate from Kentucky to Illinois in 1856, the rest naturally followed them to help settle in the new state. Any one from other states made our home the stopping place.

Each year for nearly fifty years the family reunion, known as Pritchett-Ingels, had been held either in Niantic or Decatur, and relatives from many states attended. About 1910 they asked me if

I would attempt to trace the ancestors of both families, Pritchett and Ingels, and having Marion Ingels' data, and what Mother and Father had told me, I accepted it. Being a teacher until 1912, and then changing profession from teacher to Dr. of Naprapathy kept me very busy. After my graduation and location for practice in Bloomington, I went after genealogy in earnest. From 1914 to about 1930, all my spare time was spent writing letters for information like the one your father received. Many were thrown in wastepaper baskets, others gave addresses and suggestions of persons to whom to write, which continued until 1929-30 when my sister's health failed and I took her to Florida. Then came depression sweeping away all my savings. With Sister unable to carry her part, I had to assume all, which meant genealogy was pushed aside. Sister passed on September 4, 1939, leaving me the only member of Thomas and Mary Pritchett's immediate family, except nephews and nieces.

I have written hundreds and hundreds of letters, made visits into Kentucky, inquired of all kin, and have compiled quite a rather scattering of completed data, beginning with the marriage of James and Catherine Boone DeHart in 1777 down to the present time. Have never done research work like Mrs.. Scudder, who has visited me two or three times.

You can now see sources of my information. In 1925 I attended the Ingels' reunion at Rushville and obtained all I could of Thomas Ingels' descendants, getting as many addresses as possible and writing later.

**Letter to Richard Ingels, Kokomo, Indiana  
From distant cousin Nita Scudder Baugh, Philadelphia,  
Pennsylvania  
(Mrs.. Albert C. Baugh)**

Dear Distant Cousin, September 1, 1976

Thank you for that dollar bill and stamps. Sometime our enthusiasms run into more, and every little bit helps a lot. And how we appreciate your promptness! I say "we" since Corliss was here, and your letter came Saturday when we were preparing to go 'up country' to the Ingels farm. I also appreciate the fact that you, yourself, want to keep only to your genealogical lines. However, as a resident of Kokomo, we will ask your help where a visit such as you made to Mabel Ingels Dixon can help out with the records.

As far as the John Ingels-Rosey Garr line is concerned, we have a number of people who have tried to fill in the information. First of all: Does the Howard County Historical Society have a copy of the Garr genealogy? If it doesn't, I can send you some of the copied pages that are essential, and ask that you deposit these in your county historical society. Perhaps I should do that anyhow, since it is good for a researcher to have the record handy.

There are very few mistakes in Garr Gen. and they are incomplete. The records there, however, are only into the 1885-1989, and should be filled in (The marriage of my mother, 1895, is not recorded) What you can supply should be in a folder or clip notebook on deposit there in Kokomo.

You spoke of visiting Mabel Dixon, my mother's cousin. If I remember rightly, she is the granddaughter of George Ingels, and the daughter of his son, Abraham Ingels.

Now the Bible record I sent you descends from George Ingels'

brother, Abraham Ingels via his son George C. Ingels. I wish you could see "Uncle George's Bible" at Mabel Dixon's to see if it adds anything. And can you get it copied?

We would like to have all the Bibles of John Ingels' children that we can get. The enclosed yellow sheet shows those we know about.

My mother's notes, taken from her Uncle Boone, have some material not recorded elsewhere.

We have a few pictures, one of "Uncle George", Mabel's grandfather. It is faint. Can she furnish us with some?

Need pictures of Thomas; separate one of Abraham (we have the family group); better one of George if Mabel can lend hers to me; we have a good one of Catharine and her husband, my grandparents; need John (and will write Pauline Cory who has contact with John's family in Kansas ("looked after them") for a picture (doubt that they have one). Joseph - need one; and have a good one of Uncle Boone. In other words: Need Thomas, separate one of Abraham, John, and Joseph.

I hope to establish a master file of the John Ingels-Rosey Garr line in Indianapolis. By that I mean: 1) each of the children's lines as complete as possible; 2) each child's documents, deeds, wills, marriage licenses, etc.; 3) Tombstones (have a poor one of John and Rosey Garr), can never get one of John who died so suddenly first before leaving for Kansas, and is buried in a grove on the "home place", 4) pictures (for all who were born in Indiana, and 5) where records are deposited in a public repository. For Kokomo, we need only a minor file, with references to Indianapolis. However, you are going to be a wonderful help with those deeds and wills in Kokomo.

Naturally, there will be a page of biography. I remember

my mother's notes on Thomas Ingels' death: "All three were ill at the same time; Uncle Tom, his father John, and Mother's mother, Catharine Mugg. Uncle Tom and his father died; Mother recovered." That is the sort of thing that goes into the biography. Also, the church records: they were prominent members of the Baptist Church – Elkhorn Association, and that association was active south of Richmond (Corliss visited the cemetery and saw many Garr tombstones.)

I will prepare a list and quotations from the records we have in Philadelphia. However, a more complete list has to wait for a few months, for I am very busy until after November. I'll send you copied pages; however, I'll send the deed of James Ingels I to James II, 1770, in Chester County, PA, ahead of time. It requires James II to look after his mother Ruth, brother John (younger by about 6 years), and sister Ruth.

In 1789 "all the requirements having been fulfilled" James II could sell his part of the land and brother John could have title to his. John (and Jane) sold their land in 1806.

I think daughter Ruth married a Leacock.

Saturday Corliss and I went "up country" and took pictures of the old place bought by James I (son of John and Susannah) 1754/5 (patent land in Harrisburg); 1770 deed to James II (West Chester); 1789 sale and division of property; later, from Kentucky, power of attorney for Sarah DeHart Kerlin and Anne = John Rule; William DeHart marries in Kentucky (proof that he is Catharine's son); Bibles give dates of deaths of Catharine and James. James' second marriage was an unhappy one – for son John and his father.

Go to it!

Nita Baugh

**Letter to Richard Ingels, Kokomo, Indiana  
From Distant Cousin Nita Scudder Baugh, Philadelphia,  
Pennsylvania (Mrs. Albert C. Baugh)**

Dear Distant Cousin, April 18, 1978

I had meant to get this off to you a month ago, but I had three heart attacks and only got home April 7 (gone 51 days).

I wanted your advice about planning the Ingels deposit of genealogies in Indianapolis. Personally, I'd like one in Howard County too; pictures of the Mugg place, the two Ingels places (I only have a snapshot of Uncle Abe), and the families. I can send you, for your Kokomo-Howard County Historical files, family group copies of Uncle Abe Ingels' family and of James Mugg-Catharine Ingels family.

I am deeply concerned that Corliss said his letter to Mabel Ingels Dixon was returned. What happened? I do hope that her pictures and Bible are safe. And, on the chance that they are, I am asking if there is anyway you can get either Photostat or Xerox copies of the vital statistics: marriages, births, deaths, and the title page, but who could furnish the affidavit? This \$5.00 will not be enough if you get it copied, for we need a positive which we can later copy for Indianapolis and other genealogical societies.

As for the pictures, could they be put in a box and mailed to me? I must stay up on the second floor until my heart heals, but I can mail them to a good photo place downtown and they can mail them back. And, I'd only send a few at a time for fear the mails would lose them. When I get them copied, I would mail them back to you a few at a time, again fearing loss of the whole batch.

The person who was collecting the most pictures was your

relative, Claude, of Phoebus, Virginia. I believe his sister, Lulu, inherited his Ingels collection. I despair of even getting a picture of your Thomas, who "departed this life the eighteenth of March, 1859." This is the Thomas Ingels born the seventh day of November 1819. You don't want Hazel Ware's Thomas Ingels. That Thomas Ingels was his Uncle Thomas, next brother to our John, and the last child to be born in Pennsylvania, April 12, 1789. This Thomas fathered the Illinois-Missouri clan. You want John and Rosey's Thomas born in Indiana, Wayne County, before they moved to Fayette County. Marion Ingels, one of his two children, collected materials on this father who died early, and much of Marion Ingels' materials went to Nettie Pritchett. Harry Porter Ingels of Missouri (or Kansas) collected a lot. Pauline Cory will know.

I think I have a new lead which will take me back of "John Ingels, yeoman, of Philadelphia, who in 1731, with Susannah, purchased 149 acres in Whitemarsh Township, Philadelphia Co. (on the Schuylkill, too!) John named his eldest son "Matthew." Now Ingels means "English? (And some deeds of ours add "alias English" as an alternate spelling.) This means that they were originally English living in a non-English country. Frequently that means Scotland, where "Inglis" etc., is so common; it can mean Ireland. I wonder if it isn't also meaning a Welsh designation. Matthew is a Welsh name ( 1 / 3 of southern Wales is descended from a Matthew): also, Matthew Ingels belonged to the Baptist Church there, founded by Welsh Baptist. George, Matthew's brother, belonged to the Welsh Baptist Church near Valley Forge.

This last February 1978 an article came out, "Transactions on Power, Authority, and the Origins of American Denominational Order: The English Churches in the Delaware Valley." The article

(a long one) gives names of special historians who work on these denominations. Three historians of these Baptist Churches are mentioned. I think I can find out about earlier Baptist connections (perhaps in Bucks County, PA, or else N.J.) Surely we should in time move back the information on a family so well established, but this will take time.

Sometime you should see the old Ingels place on the Schuylkill on the Berks-Chester County line.

Good luck,  
Your cousin, Nita

**Letter to Richard Ingels, Kokomo, Indiana  
From Distant Cousin Nita Scudder Baugh, Philadelphia,  
Pennsylvania (Mrs. Albert C. Baugh)**

Dear Double Cousin, February 26, 1980

This has to be a short note. I am glad you are interested in the Ingels and will help you, except that you pay for Photostats and postage.

The farthest back I can go is the grandfather of James II and Catharine Boone DeHart Ingels. John Ingels and wife Susanna bought land in Whitemarsh Township (then Philadelphia County, now Montgomery County), 164/5 acres at the bend in the Schuylkill not far from the bend in the river near Conshohocken – “Round hill.” He died 1734/5 and Susannah, his wife, Matthew Ingels, the eldest, and James Ingels I signed papers for administration. Later, George Ingels bought the land in 1738 from his brothers and sisters (signatures). Youngest son Joseph did not sign (I’ll check this).

Family: Matthew Ingels died 1747/8 (Germantown). John Ingels may have moved to Tredyffrin Township. James Ingels married Ruth Harman, Christ Church, 1737 (she had property in the parish) The Harman’s were Quakers, but she married out of meeting. Their daughter, Eleanor, however, married a Quaker, Philadelphia Meeting – signatures c1765. George married. Joseph married. Three sisters married; the youngest married a Stroud.

James Ingels I bought land 1754 on Schuylkill on the Berks County-Chester County line and the house is still standing! You can locate it on a map of Pennsylvania. The Joseph Boone family lived up the river (Schuylkill) on the Berks County side, and so young James Ingels II could go calling on Catharine by boat!

There was also a covered bridge at Douglassville.

In 1749 James II was born in Limerick Township, then named Philadelphia County, now Montgomery (I think ‘Royersford’). I have Bible records for this.

He loved Catharine Boone. Her brother Jacob loved Mary Dehart. Catharine and James quarreled and Catharine married William Dehart. Mary’s brother, William Dehart, died leaving three children.

Meanwhile, James II had gone down to be with his father, a lumberman (“Sawyer”) in Loudon County, Virginia, near the Potomac. He chances to come up to see his mother and the property on the Schuylkill, which James I had deeded to him on his 21<sup>st</sup> birthday, 1770. He, on a later visit, heard that Catharine had become a widow. He lost no time. They married 1777 at St. Gabriel’s Church, Douglassville, and it is said, went immediately to the Boones in North Carolina. Perhaps they thought that the British force would remain in Philadelphia or return. Sometime later, they returned. In 1780 when the British set sail for the south from New York, James II, aged 31, signed up to serve in the Chester County militia (they feared the British would return to Philadelphia?)

Most of the children were born in Pennsylvania. The youngest born here was Thomas Ingels, for that year was the last that James Ingels II paid taxes. My mother’s (Rebecca Mugg) Uncle Boone Ingels (my Great Uncle), who lived to be 96, told my mother that John Ingels was the only one born in Kentucky, in a stockade at Grant’s station, 1793. We know that James Ingels II was there in Kentucky in 1790/1. Taxes and “in on” a tobacco transport group.

John Ingels’ mother died in 1804 when he was ten. His father married again (unhappily). John went to visit his aunts and uncles

in southwest Ohio (Thomas Boone, Indian Creek Church, Ohio, Ovid Boone, Indiana, and Hannah Boone Lamb of Richmond). He met Rosey Garr, Elkhorn, married her, and later owned land in what is now Fayette County. He is buried in Bentonville with his wife who survived him (Rosey). His uncle Ovid visited him, so Uncle Boone said. I suppose the Lambs kept up with their Boone connections

I will try to get a researcher to get early deeds of John Ingels in Indiana. The big brick house is still standing, although run down. I have a picture of the two-story log cabin they built to live in while building the big brick house,  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile from Bentonville. The PO address used to be Milton.

I do hope you can find deeds and the location of properties of Uncle Ovid. The Seattle bunch hasn't published much.

I suppose you know the story that Tom (your ancestor, John's oldest son), John, and Catharine (the only girl, my grandmother) were all ill at the same time. John and his son died, "Mother recovered," said my mother.

I am sorry you will have to wait until I can get the Photostats made, perhaps two months, for I am not well and am dependent on others to take my materials to be Photostated. Then, will you see that copies get to the Indiana State Historical Society if I don't get around to it?

I think the partially grown family of John Ingels may have been Welsh Baptist, and perhaps from New Jersey before coming to Philadelphia. But, I am in my eightieth year. Sorry to be so hasty, having three heart attacks, and my husband is 89 today and not very strong.

Nita Baugh

February 20, 1981

Letter to Richard T. Ingels, Kokomo, Indiana  
From his cousin Corliss S. Ingels, Toulon, Illinois

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Dear Richard,

I received your very interesting material a couple of days ago. Was very much pleased to get your personal genealogy. The fact that your older brother was an old Navy man amused me, as I was an oil-burning fireman in the Navy.

I ran away from home and spent my 16<sup>th</sup> birthday being transferred from the Philadelphia Navy yard to the U.S.S. Arizona which was in the Brooklyn Navy yard getting geared up for winter maneuvers around Cuba. I was just on her a couple of months when I took down with the mumps. Any contagious disease and they shanghai you right off of the ship. They sent me to the Brooklyn Navy yard hospital, and while I was in the hospital my ship sailed to Cuba. Spent the rest of my hitch on a Destroyer, the Foote #169. I might drop your brother a line, as maybe he would know where Dossville, Mississippi is. There is, or I should say there were, some of our ancestors down there about a hundred years ago that had some material on the Ingels genealogy. If I can find the letter telling about it I will Verafax it and send it along.

According to the Gaar genealogy book and Hazel Wares book, you are mistaken about Samuel Ingels being the oldest of Thomas Ingels six children; it shows him to be the youngest. But what slays me is Samuel Ingels went to his Uncle James in Illinois and stayed for college. I believe that uncle was my grandfather James Ingels. Checking the Gaar genealogy book, he could be the only one.

Also the Dr. Pritchett you mentioned was Dr. Nettie Pritchett. According to one of her students, she taught school a few years ago and then went to school to be a doctor of Naprapathy, which is something on the order of an Osteopath. I know a Naprapathy physician will make you scratch your head. I couldn't find it in a new dictionary that my son Roger bought me in 1964. I guess that isn't so new.

Now about Marion Ingels, he was married in Knox County, IL, which is the adjacent county to us. His grandson, Harry W. Ingels furnished a great deal of material for Hazel Wares book. His father was named Harry Porter Ingels and was born in Knox County. I met him on his farm near Savonburg, Kansas, while on a return trip from the west coast around 1970. He had the nicest peach orchard that I had seen in a long time. His farm was just a few miles from where a first cousin of mine, on my mothers' side of the family, had his. I also met his youngest son John who lived in Chanute, Kansas. That was where we stayed overnight at that time. The Harry senior had an older son on another farm within a few miles of his, but I never meet him.

I have no information on Marty Ingels. When are you coming to Toulon and look us over? I saw on the TV about unemployment in Kokomo being very bad. This was last night.

I have not heard from Melvin for a couple of weeks, if I don't hear from him tomorrow I will phone him. He may be sick, as he must of have his full taking care of his correspondence.

Later, Saturday A.M. Just got a letter from Melvin in the A.M. mail. He wasn't sick, was just overworked. I believe he has worn out two typewriters answering his correspondence.

I am enclosing a sheet or a letter showing why I might write to our brother. The letter is self-explanatory.

Is Mabel Ingels who lived on Pumpkin Vine Pike still alive? Her son died and I understand she went to live with the Negro couple that took care of her and the house. When I visited her several years ago she showed me a lot of pictures of the Ingels family and a lot of antiques. Wonder what ever happened to them? In fact, that was when I met you as I have been in Kokomo only once. You should of checked up on her with all those pictures and antiques. She might have given you some.

I guess this is too much already. Come and see us. I am grateful in receiving your genealogy records.

Sincerely,  
Corliss

**Letter to Richard T. Ingels, Kokomo, Indiana  
From Melvin L. Ingels, author of The Ingels Family**

Dear Richard, September 18, 1981

I was pleased to have your card from Alaska; am sure you had a very fine time; was surprised to not receive an order from you about that time. I now know why you did not. I failed to list your address on page 71 of the book. I sent out the notices from the names on that page. Sorry 'bout that! I have corrected my list, and future additions will certainly have your name.

Thank you for the check for \$26.00. I have shipped 3 copies instead of two; send me \$6.40; I will halve the cost, and you place the book in the Library in the State of Indiana. If one is already placed there, place it wherever you feel it will be of value to those interested in the future.

I am not working on the Williams....I have no relatives by that name. I am working on the Campbells, Bakers, & Bartons...at this particular time on the Campbells....my wife's family. I have previously mailed manuscripts to many families on all 3 of the above families. I am issuing updated, and much expanded versions, as additional information has been received.

I have appreciated the tremendous help that you and Corliss have given in the compiling of the information on the Ingels FAMILY; the job could not have been completed without your help. I have shipped many copies to the Oklahoma Ingels of which you sent me material on #631 William Albert Ingels...#640 Florence Madge Ingels Sullivan has been a constant correspondent, and each of her 6 daughters have ordered copies...from Florida to California. The information you sent me on #631 was a thrilling Xmas present for his grandson, Dr. George Wm Ingels of Norman Oklahoma

#1308...at least that was his statement after receiving confirmation of his being a descendent. I received reply from him as a result of my circular letters to telephone addresses...and I advised him of what you had written me about his grandfather being killed when a trench fell in on him in Washington or Oregon...your information arrived at the very day he replied to me from my circular.

With kindest personal regards,  
Yours very truly,

Melvin L. Ingels

**Letter to Richard T. Ingels, Kokomo, Indiana  
From his cousin Corliss S. Ingels, Toulon, Illinois**

Dear Richard, July 3, 1984

Your most welcome letter has been received and much enjoyed. I got out the file that I have on you and really you have sent me quite a bit of material. Yes, I noticed where you were mistaken on Richard Ingelo in one of your papers.

I put an ad in the magazine Genealogical Helper, the last one, and do have several answers but nothing very informative. Are you familiar with this magazine? If you are not, you should be.

I got an answer from this ad from a lady from Las Vegas, NV, and I believe she is a gambler. She is a genealogical nut and wanted information on a Willis Ingle from VA. She also sent me a lot of material that she has on a computer. You know I believe we will have to come to that eventually. She was very much mixed up on her Ingels.

Also, got a letter from a lady from Kansas whose ancestors were from Philadelphia about the same time that ours were there, but we couldn't get them tied together. She said that she had some correspondence with Melvin and he couldn't help her.

I was in correspondence with a priest, and one of his ancestors had married an Indian woman by the name of Ingels and this was in PA in 1757. So that shows that there were more Ingels around Berks Co. than our ancestors. I could not find it in a book at the library that was supposed to give the early PA marriages. Nita didn't know anything about this marriage, but she said that some Ingels in IA or NE did a second marriage to an Indian woman, but I couldn't get from her which Ingels it was.

My wife and I are going to spend a quiet day tomorrow at

home. We are getting too old to do much celebrating anymore.

Is Mabel Dixon still alive? I suppose you know that Melvin's wife passed away just this year. I guess it kind of changed his lifestyle.

I have been going over to the nursery nearly every day for a couple hours fighting weeds and trimming trees to give me a little exercise and it helps the boys out.

I am enclosing a small part of what George Ingels had gotten done on tracing the Ingels back a few centuries.

I have not been to a library in a couple of months, so when I do I will have a lot of things to look up.

Trust that you are still as busy as you were. Come out our way and stop in as I have lot of things to show you.

Sincerely,  
Corliss

**Information from Dr. Nettie Pritchett**

(Descendent of James Ingles III, son of James and Catherine Boone Ingles).

Dr. Pritchett is now deceased.

Dear Cousin Virginia,

The data of genealogy of the Ingels (Ingles) family has not been completed or put in book form by me and I have not done much with it since about the time that I wrote your father. Tradition says: a family named Ingels came from Edinburg, Scotland and settled in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania about 1690 or 1700. Of how many members this family consisted I do not have a record, but there are records of two brothers, John and James. John, a ships chandler, died very wealthy in Pennsylvania.

Another son, James Ingels—our common ancestor—was born 3-12-1749 and died 1-13-1815, married to Catherine Boone DeHart in 1777. To this union were born the following children: Joseph, James II, Elizabeth, Edy (Edith), Boone, Eleanor, Thomas and John. In 1785 James Ingels and family came into Kentucky from Virginia with Daniel Boone and purchased what was known as Grant's Station in Bourbon County.

The original stone house remained standing until 1927 when the present owner of the Ingels' estate, Mrs. Bird Beatty, had it torn down and most of the stones were pulverized and scattered over the farm. Out of some of the stones of this old house a monument was erected by Children of American Revolution. On a bronze tablet is the following inscription: "Site of Grant's Station. Built by Capt. John Grant 1779. Attacked and partially destroyed 1780. Rebuilt 1784. Marked by Martins Fort

Society C.A.R. Dedicated July 4, 1928 by Children of the American Revolution."

The Ingels' homestead passed to James [Henry] Ingels upon the death of James II (husband of Catherine Boone). James [Henry], my ancestor, married Elizabeth Ducker. To them were born 12 children: Mary, Sara, William (my great grandfather), Noah, Nathaniel, Lucinda, Catharine, Clarissa, Ann, Elizabeth, Emily and Edy. Later James II married Mrs. Mary Smith. Two boys, James Henry (III) and Joseph Thomas were born and both died single. James Henry was the last of the Ingels name to be owner of the Ingels homestead. James Ingels II (my ancestor) built a large brick house across the Pike from the Old Stone House. This is in good preservation. The old family burying ground is near the house, but many of the markers are missing.

James and Catherine Boon Ingels were buried near the stone house, but their markers have been destroyed as that part of the farm passed into other hands many years ago. I could not locate their graves in October 1928.

Catherine Boone was a widow of William DeHart when she married James Ingels. She was a daughter of Joseph Boone (who was a brother of Daniels' father Squire Boone) and his wife Elizabeth \_\_\_\_\_. Catherine's brother, Jacob Boone, married Mary DeHart, supposedly a sister of William DeHart, Catherine's first husband.

One of James Ingels and Catherine Boone's children was Joseph, and he married Mary Bryan, who was a niece of Daniel Boone's. (She was a daughter of William Bryan and Mary Boone, sister of Daniel's) Joseph and Mary Ingels settled near Bryan's Station, Kentucky. Boone Ingels, son of James and Catherine Ingels, tells that there was a romance connected with them.

They were sweethearts, but some difficulty arose and Catherine married William DeHart. They had two children. William died in 1776 or 1777 and James Ingels met her again and they were married a short time after William died. They decided to come back into Kentucky with Daniel Boone, settling in Bourbon County in 1782.

### **Miscellaneous**

The following pages of data and letters contain items contributed from a variety of sources that reference the Ingels family.

### Pauline Cory

*Pauline Cory was the great granddaughter of John Ingels (1793-1859), the granddaughter of George Ingels (1823-190), and the daughter of John R. Ingels (1852-1939). George was the brother of Thomas Ingels. She wrote a poem, "A Short Cory History", while residing in a nursing home in Lawrence, Kansas, 1979. The poem has been condensed in sections.*

Pauline and Everett Cory moved to Eudora, Kansas, in 1916. Everett began his new job at the Kaw Valley Bank as a cashier. They had a fulfilled life in Eudora where they raised three sons. They were active in the Methodist Church, Masonic Lodge, Eastern Star, and civic work. The boys had a fine musical upbringing and played in the church orchestra. When Everett died, Pauline wrote:

Our family suffered untold shock  
When Daddy passed away.  
With problems, sorrow, loneliness  
We struggled day to day.

We had our share of ups and downs  
Anxieties and fears,  
But, also, joy and happiness  
For all those many years.

Pauline's boys went to college, married, and raised their own families. Pauline was blessed with fourteen grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. In 1976 she moved to her new home, The Presbyterian Manor. The following are excerpts from her poem.

My home at Presbyterian Manor  
Is one high privilege,  
There's time to rest and time to play  
Some Scrabble and some Bridge.

Convenient for our residents  
Are bus rides here and there,  
To stores and doctor's offices  
And hospital's special care.

We like our air-conditioned rooms  
And mail delivery,  
The beauty shop, the Journal World  
And good security.

I love the Baldwin Baby Grand –  
My practice hours, to date,  
On old-time hymns and gospel songs  
Add up to fifty-eight.

I think I've reached a golden age  
No medicine to take,  
And nothing worse than cataracts  
So, I should celebrate.

It's great to have a birthday party  
Flowers, candles and the rest;  
Of all the ones I've ever had  
This ninetieth is the best!

The dictionary is full of words  
I can or might employ,  
To tell you I appreciate  
This hour, which I enjoy.

But I could turn back every page  
Begin, and follow through,  
And find no words that can surpass  
A simple, gracious "Thank You."

Pauline Cory  
September 8, 1979

**Data From The Kentucky State  
Historical Society**

In the history of Bourbon, Scott, Harrison and Nicholas Counties, Perrin, 1882, there are several sketches of Ingles, the grandfather of whom came to Kentucky in 1782. This grandparent was James Ingles and he emigrated from Pennsylvania; settled near Bryan's Station. He died on the place he settled in 1803. He had five sons and four daughters: Joseph, the eldest married Mrs. Bryan, a niece of Daniel Boone; James settled on the old homestead; Thomas and John settled in Indiana; Edith married Wilson Hunt, and located in Missouri; Nellie married a Mr. Victor and settled in Nicholas County; Boone, who was born at Grant's Station in 1784, and married Elizabeth Reid, died 1837. Had eight sons, one daughter. James married Polly Field.

**Data From Reference Report of  
Illinois State Historical Library**

Power, J.C. History of the early settlers of Sangamon County, Springfield, Illinois, Edwin A. Wilson and Co. 1876, pp. 401-2:  
"Ingels, James V., was born in Fayette County, Kentucky, April

1815. His father, Thomas Ingels, born in Pennsylvania April 20, 1789, was taken by his parents to Bourbon County, Kentucky and was married in Fayette County to Judith Haley. They had six children, and moved to Jacksonville, Illinois, thence to that part of Schuyler which is now Brown County, where they had three children, and Mrs. Judith Ingels died. Thomas Ingels married again, his wife died, and he moved with part of his children to Gentry County, Missouri and died there. Two of his sons came to Sangamon County, James V. and John.

Burns, A.W., comp...Record of marriages in Fayette County, Kentucky for the period 1803 to 1851. p. 71:

Thomas Ingels married Judith Haley in Fayette County, Kentucky, March 5, 1810. Randolph Haley was the bondsman.

**Data from Mrs. Rebecca Scudder, 114 W. Eighth Avenue,  
Tempe, Arizona**

The Bible of my grandfather, John Ingels (son of James Ingels and Catherine Boone (Dehart) Ingels) descended to his son Abraham Ingels. The Bible is now owned by Abraham's son George. I have seen the Bible and copied the following:

James Ingels was born March 12, 1749. He died January 13, 1815 age 65 years, 10 months and 1 day.

Catherine Boone DeHart Ingels was born \_\_\_\_\_ 1752. She died November 7, 1804; age 52 years, 8 months, 6 days.

The above John Ingels was my grandfather. His father, the above James, emigrated to Kentucky from Pennsylvania in the early 1780's, settling near Bryan's Station, at Fort Grant.

In September 1930 I visited a number of my Ingels relatives

in Kentucky and copied data directly from Bibles wherever possible. Some used Ingles spelling. One relative gave the date of Catherine Boon DeHart Ingels' birth as March 11, 1752 and death as November 17, 1804, but they all agreed that Catherine died at age 52 years, 8 months, and 6 days. The tombstones of James and Catherine Ingels were destroyed or used in the foundation of a barn built by a successor who owned the property, which contained the oldest of their family burying grounds. There are several Ingels buried in the burying ground across from this old home of James and Catherine's, which is on the property on which their son, also named James, lived.

**Typed by Mrs. J.R. Spraker, May 29, 1940:**

**Mrs. Mary Owen Steinmetz, Genealogist, 545 Centre St.,  
Reading, PA took the following items directly from the records.**

### **Record C**

Orphans' Court, Berks County, PA, February 28, 1763: William DeHart, son of Gilbert DeHart, above 14, selects William Boone for guardian. (William was therefore born about 1748, assuming he was 15 when he chose a guardian. H.A.S./Hazel Spraker)

Tax List, Berks County. William DeHart first appears on tax list as a married man in 1768. (This gives an idea of Catherine Boone's age. If her first husband, William DeHart was only twenty when they married, Catherine was probably a few years younger, born probably 1751 or 1752. H.A.S.)

(The following records from Orphans' Court of Berks County, gathered by Mrs. Steinmetz, concerns Catherine Boone's children by her first husband, William DeHart, who appears to have died about 1774 or 1775).

### **Record D**

February 11, 1780: James Ingels and Catherine (late Catherine DeHart, widow of William) left three children, William, Ann and Sarah, all under 14 years of age. (Note: Could the fact that Catherine went to Kentucky in 1780 or earlier account for the phrase "left three children?")

February 10, 1784: Ann DeHart, daughter of William, above 14, chooses Judah Boone for guardian.

April 18, 1787: Sarah DeHart, daughter of William, above 14, chooses John Kerlin, Jr. and Jacob Boone as guardians.

May 9, 1787: James Ingels intermarried with Catherine, widow of William DeHart; Thomas Kerlin married to and guardian of Anna DeHart; John Kerlin, guardian of Sarah DeHart and William, a minor.

Orphans' Court, June 12, 1789: William DeHart, only son of William, deceased, above 14, selects Isaac Boone, guardian.

### **Record E**

Records of St. Gabriel's Church, Douglassville, PA: James Ingels and Catherine DeHart married August 23, 1777.

(Note by Mrs. Steinmetz: "Catherine DeHart, wife of William, could have been born as late as 1751, maybe 1752. The children were probably born thus (supposing them to be 15 years of age when selecting guardians):

Anna born 1769. Sarah born 1772. William born 1774.

(Signed) Mary Owen Steinmetz

Note by Hazel A. Spraker: Catherine, second daughter of Joseph Boone Jr. (Joseph, George) was over 21 in 1779 (Orphans' Court, Berks County, Pennsylvania.) Her brother Jacob, eldest son, was born in 1754. It is possible that Anna and Catherine, two oldest daughters of Joseph, Jr. may have been born before their brother Jacob.

J.C. Cooper of Lexington, Kentucky, stated that Catherine Boone, daughter of Joseph and sister of Jacob of Maysville, married (1<sup>st</sup>) a DeHart, and (2<sup>nd</sup>) James Ingels. Mr. Cooper no longer living.  
H.A.S.

### **Land Grants**

The following pages contain Land Grants. Most are for John Ingels who obtained them when the government sold land from the Miami Reserve in Indiana that would later become Howard County, but one is by Thomas Ingels for Hamilton County, Indiana.

137) { Certificate  
No. 22777

# The United States of America,

To all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting:

Whereas I, John Ingels, of Wayne County, Indiana,  
have deposited in the General Land Office of the United States, a copy of the Register of the Land Office at Indianapolis,  
whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said John Ingels  
according to the provisions of the act of Congress of the 2d of April, 1820, entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for  
the tract of land described in the certificate of Survey of the 1st of June, 1820, in the  
District of Land described to John Ingels, in the State of Indiana, containing one hundred and forty  
acres.

According to the official plan of the survey of the said Lands returned to the General Land Office by the Surveyor General, which said tract has been par-  
tially surveyed by the said John Ingels.

**NOW KNOW YE,** That the **UNITED STATES OF AMERICA**, in consideration of the premises and in conformity with the  
several acts of Congress in such case made and provided, have given and granted unto the said John  
Ingels

and to his heirs, the said tract above described:  
To have and to hold the same, together with all the rights, privileges, immunitiess, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, thereto belonging, unto the said  
John Ingels

In testimony whereof, I, *John Ingels, President*

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made patent, and the Seal of the General Land Office to be hereunto  
affixed.

*J. Ingels*

-88- L 31

Given under my hand, at the City of Washington, the 1st day of October, in the year of our  
Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-one, and of the Independence of the United States  
the sixtieth year.

*John Ingels*  
By the President  
*John Ingels*  
U. S. Surveyor General, *Secretary of the General Land Office*.

RECORDED IN THE OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE, NOV. 1, 1831. - 1831. - 1831.

639  
{ certificate  
No. 22797

# The United States of America,

To all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting:

We heras, within the State of Virginia, on this 1<sup>st</sup> day of October, 1803,  
having deposited in the General Land Office of the United States a certificate of the Register of the Land Office at Philadelphia,  
whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said John Sayles  
according to the provisions of the act of Congress of the 25th of April, 1800, entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for  
the sum of one thousand dollars, for his lots in Jefferson County, West Virginia, in the  
District of Land subject to sale at Vincennes, Indiana, containing one hundred and thirty  
acres.

according to the official plan of the survey of the said lands returned to the General Land Office by the Surveyor General which said tract has been pur-  
chased by the said John Sayles

**NOW KNOW YE,** That the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, in consideration of the premises and in conformity with the  
several acts of Congress on such case made and provided have given and granted, and by these presents do give and grant, unto the said John  
Sayles, and to his heirs the said tract above described,  
To have and to hold the same together with all the rights, privileges, immunitiess, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, therin belonging, unto the said  
John Sayles

In testimony whereof, I, *John Quincy Adams*, U.S.A.,

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made present and the Seal of the General Land Office to be affixed.

affixed.

Given under my hand, at the City of Washington, the 1<sup>st</sup> day of October, in the year of our  
Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirteen, and of the Independence of the United States  
one hundred and six.

- 1803 -

Attest, *John Quincy Adams*  
By *John Quincy Adams*, Secretary

of the General Land Office.

RECORDED IN THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D.C., ON THE 1<sup>ST</sup> DAY OF OCTOBER, 1803, AND INDEXED IN THE RECORDS OF THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE.

490

**THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,**

CERTIFICATE  
No. 32,193

To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:

WHEREAS John Ingels of Fayette County  
Indiana

has deposited in the GENERAL LAND OFFICE of the United States, a Certificate of the REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE at Indianapolis whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said

John Ingels

according to the provisions of the

Act of Congress of the 24th of April, 1820, entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for  
the South West Quarter of Section two, in Township  
Twenty three North of Range four East, in the District  
of lands subject to sale at Indianapolis, Indiana  
containing one hundred and fifty acres

according to the official plat of the survey of the said Lands, returned to the General Land Office by the SURVEYOR  
GENERAL, which said tract has been purchased by the said John Ingels

**NOW KNOW YE,** That the

United States of America, in consideration of the Premises, and in conformity with the several acts of Congress,  
in such case made and provided, HAVE GIVEN AND GRANTED, and by these presents DO GIVE AND GRANT,  
unto the said John Ingels

and to his heirs, the said tract above described: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the same, together with all the rights,  
privileges, immunities, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, thereunto belonging, unto the said

John Ingels

and to his heirs and assigns forever.

**In Testimony Whereof,** *Melchior Taylor*

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made PATENT, and  
the SEAL of the GENERAL LAND OFFICE to be hereunto affixed.

GIVEN under my hand, at the CITY OF WASHINGTON, the *Twenty-first day of March*  
in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and *forty-nine* and of the  
Independence of the United States the *Seventy-third*

**BY THE PRESIDENT:**



*S. H. Saenger* By *Wm. Ewing Jr.* Sec'y.  
RECORDED of the General Land Office

733728

491

**THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,**

CERTIFICATE  
No. 32,196

To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:

WHEREAS John Angels of Fayette County Indiana

*Is* deposited in the GENERAL LAND OFFICE of the United States, a Certificate of the REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE Indianapolis whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said

John Angels

according to the provisions of the

Act of Congress of the 24th of April, 1820 entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for the North East quarter of the South West quarter of Section eleven, in Township twenty three north of Range Four East, in the District of Indiana subject to sale at Indianapolis Indiana, containing forty acres

according to the official plat of the survey of the said Lands, returned to the General Land Office by the SURVEYOR GENERAL, which said tract *Is* been purchased by the said John Angels

NOW KNOW YE, That the United States of America, in consideration of the Premises, and in conformity with the several acts of Congress, in such case made and provided, HAVE GIVEN AND GRANTED, and by these presents DO GIVE AND GRANT, unto the said John Angels

and to his heirs, the said tract above described: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the same, together with all the rights, privileges, immunities, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, thereto belonging, unto the said

John Angels

and to his heirs and assigns forever.

In Testimony Whereof, *Zachary Taylor*

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made PATENT, and the SEAL of the GENERAL LAND OFFICE to be hereunto affixed.

Given under my hand, at the CITY OF WASHINGTON, the ~~first~~ day of March  
in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and Forty Nine and of the

Independence of the United States the Seventy ~~first~~ <sup>first</sup>

BY THE PRESIDENT: *Z Taylor*



By *Z H Slaughter* *The Evening P* Sec'y.  
RECORDED of the General Land Office.

492

**THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,**

CERTIFICATE

No. 32197

*To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:*  
**WHEREAS** John Ingels of Fayette County Indiana

has deposited in the GENERAL LAND OFFICE of the United States, a Certificate of the REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE *Indianapolis*, whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said

*John Ingels*

according to the provisions of the

*Act of Congress of the 24th of April, 1820, entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for the South West Quarter of the North East Quarter of Section eleven, in Township twenty three North of Range four East, in the District of Indiana subject to sale at Indianapolis Indiana, containing forty acres*

according to the official plat of the survey of the said Lands, returned to the General Land Office by the SURVEYOR GENERAL, which said tract has been purchased by the said *John Ingels*,

**NOW KNOW YE,** That the United States of America, in consideration of the Premises, and in conformity with the several acts of Congress, in such case made and provided, HAVE GIVEN AND GRANTED, and by these presents DO GIVE AND GRANT, unto the said *John Ingels*

*his* heirs, the said tract above described: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the same, together with all the rights, privileges, immunities, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, thereunto belonging, unto the said

*John Ingels*

and to *his* heirs and assigns forever.

**In Testimony Whereof,** *H. Clay Taylor*

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made PATENT, and the SEAL of the GENERAL LAND OFFICE to be hereunto affixed.

Gloria under my hand, at the CITY OF WASHINGTON, the *fourteenth day of March*  
 in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and *forty nine* and of the  
 Independence of the United States the *seventy third*,

**BY THE PRESIDENT:**



*J. H. Slaughter* By *J. H. Slaughter Jr.* Sec'y.  
*J. H. Slaughter Jr.* RECORDER of the General Land Office

493

**THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,**

CERTIFICATE  
No 32,198 }

**To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:**

**WHEREAS John Angels of Fayette County  
Indiana**

*has* deposited in the GENERAL LAND OFFICE of the United States, a Certificate of the REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE at Indianapolis whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said

*John Angels*

according to the provisions of the

*Act of Congress of the 24th of April, 1820 entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for  
the West half of the North West Quarter of Section ten  
in Township Twenty Three North of Range four East,  
in the District of Indiana subject to the City of Indianapolis  
Indiana, containing eighty acres.*

*according to the official plat of the survey of the said Lands, returned to the General Land Office by the SURVEYOR  
GENERAL, which said tract *has* been purchased by the said John Angels,*

**NOW KNOW YE, That the**  
**United States of America, in consideration of the Premises, and in conformity with the several acts of Congress,**  
**in such case made and provided, HAVE GIVEN AND GRANTED, and by these presents DO GIVE AND GRANT,**  
**unto the said John Angels**

*and to his heirs, the said tract above described: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the same, together with all the rights,  
privileges, immunities, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, thereunto belonging, unto the said*

*John Angels*

*and to his heirs and assigns forever.*

**In Testimony Whereof, I, Zachary Taylor**

**PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made PATENT, and**  
**the SEAL of the GENERAL LAND OFFICE to be hereunto affixed.**

*Given under my hand, at the CITY OF WASHINGTON, the ~~fourteenth~~ day of March  
in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty five, and of the*

*Independence of the United States the Seventy third*

**BY THE PRESIDENT:**



*Z Taylor  
By Mo. Ewing Jr. Sec'y.  
JHC Laughlin RECORDER of the General Land Office.*

1367222

1494

**THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,**

CERTIFICATE  
No. 32,199 }

To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:  
**WHEREAS** John Ingels of Fayette County Indiana,

Is deposited in the GENERAL LAND OFFICE of the United States, a Certificate of the REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE at Indianapolis whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said John Ingels

according to the provisions of the

Act of Congress of the 24th of April, 1820, entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for the West half of the South West quarter of Section ten, in Township twenty three North of Range four East, in the District of Indiana subject to Sale at Indianapolis Indiana containing eighty acres

according to the official plat of the survey of the said Lands, returned to the General Land Office by the SURVEYOR GENERAL, which said tract ha been purchased by the said

**NOW KNOW YE,** That the

United States of America, in consideration of the Premises, and in conformity with the several acts of Congress, in such case made and provided, HAVE GIVEN AND GRANTED, and by these presents DO GIVE AND GRANT, unto the said

John Ingels

and to his heirs, the said tract above described: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the same, together with all the rights, privileges, immunities, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, thereunto belonging, unto the said

John Ingels

and to his heirs and assigns forever.

**In Testimony Whereof,** *J. McLean Taylor*

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made PATENT, and the SEAL of the GENERAL LAND OFFICE to be hereunto affixed.

Given under my hand, at the CITY OF WASHINGTON, the *Twenty-eighth day of March*  
 in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and *forty-nine* and of the

Independence of the United States the *Seventy-ninth*

**BY THE PRESIDENT:**



*J. Taylor*  
 By *J. D. Loving Jr.* Sec'y.

*J. H. Langhlin* RECORDER of the General Land Office.

960878

495

**THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,**

CERTIFICATE  
No. 32,200

To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:  
**WHEREAS** John Ingels of Fayette County Indiana

has deposited in the GENERAL LAND OFFICE of the United States, a Certificate of the REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE at Indianapolis whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said John Ingels according to the provisions of the Act of Congress of the 24th of April, 1820 entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for the North West quarter of the North West quarter of Section eleven, in Township twenty three North, of Range four East, in the District of Lands subject to sale at Indianapolis Indiana containing forty acres

according to the official plat of the survey of the said Lands, returned to the General Land Office by the SURVEYOR GENERAL, which said tract ha been purchased by the said John Ingels

**NOW KNOW YE,** That the United States of America, in consideration of the Premises, and in conformity with the several acts of Congress, in such case made and provided, HAVE OPEN AND GRANTED, and by these presents DO GIVE AND GRANT, unto the said John Ingels

and to his heirs, the said tract above described: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the same, together with all the rights, privileges, immunitiess, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, thereunto belonging, unto the said

John Ingels and his heirs and assigns forever.

In Testimony Whereof, I, Jacob Taylor  
 PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made PATENT, and  
 the SEAL of the GENERAL LAND OFFICE to be hereunto affixed.

Given under my hand, at the CITY OF WASHINGTON, the twentieth day of March  
 in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty five and of the  
 Independence of the United States the Seventy third  
 BY THE PRESIDENT:



By J. Taylor Sec'y.  
 RECORDER of the General Land Office.

**THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,**

**CERTIFICATE**  
No. 32,362

157

**To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:**

**WHEREAS** John Ingles of Fayette County Indiana

has deposited in the GENERAL LAND OFFICE of the United States, a Certificate of the REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE at Indianapolis whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said John Ingles

according to the provisions of the

Act of Congress of the 24th of April, 1820, entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for the East half of the North west quarter, and the East half of the South west quarter of Section One in Township Sixty three, North of Range Four East in the district Lands subject to sale at Indianapolis, Indiana containing one hundred and fifty acres

according to the official plat of the survey of the said Lands, returned to the General Land Office by the SURVEYOR GENERAL, which said tract has been purchased by the said John Ingles.

**NOW KNOW YE,** That the

United States of America, in consideration of the Premises, and in conformity with the several acts of Congress, in such case made and provided, HAVE GIVEN AND GRANTED, and by these presents DO GIVE AND GRANT, unto the said John Ingles

and to his heirs, the said tract above described: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the same, together with all the rights, privileges, immunities, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, thereunto belonging, unto the said John Ingles

and to his heirs and assigns forever.

**In Testimony Whereof, I, John Taylor**

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made PATENT; and the SEAL of the GENERAL LAND OFFICE to be hereunto affixed.

Witness under my hand, at the CITY OF WASHINGTON, the ~~twentieth~~<sup>eight</sup> day of March

in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty nine and of the

Independence of the United States the Seventy third

BY THE PRESIDENT: J. Taylor

By J. C. Ewing, Sec'y.

S. Holbaugh, RECORDER of the General Land Office.

1879453



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**THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,**

**CERTIFICATE**  
No. 3247.

11

**To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:**

**WHEREAS** John Angels, of Fayette County, Indiana

has deposited in the **GENERAL LAND OFFICE** of the United States, a Certificate of the REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE at Indianapolis whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said John Angels

according to the provisions of the

*Act of Congress of the 24th of April, 1820, entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for the West half of the South East quarter <sup>the South East quarter</sup> of the South East quarter of Section Ten, in Township Society, North, of Range Four, East, in the District of Indiana subject to sale at Indianapolis, Indiana, containing one hundred and twenty acres*

according to the official plat of the survey of the said Lands, returned to the General Land Office by the SURVEYOR GENERAL, which said tract has been purchased by the said John Angels

**NOW KNOW YE,** That the

**United States of America,** in consideration of the Premises, and in conformity with the several acts of Congress, in such case made and provided, HAVE GIVEN AND GRANTED, and by these presents DO GIVE AND GRANT, unto the said John Angels

and to his heirs, the said tract above described: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the same, together with all the rights, privileges, immunities, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, thereunto belonging, unto the said John Angels

and to his heirs and assigns forever

**In Testimony whereof, I, Zachary Taylor**

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made PATENT, and the SEAL of the GENERAL LAND OFFICE to be hereunto affixed.

GIVEN under my hand, at the CITY OF WASHINGTON, the ~~twentieth~~<sup>fifth</sup> day of March

in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty nine and of the

Independence of the United States the Seventy Third

BY THE PRESIDENT: Z. Taylor

By

A. Ewing

S. W. Saughlin, RECORDER of the General Land Office.

gsc 278



**THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,**

**CERTIFICATE**  
No. 34023

**To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:**  
**WHEREAS** John Ingels of Howard County Indiana

has deposited in the GENERAL LAND OFFICE of the United States, a Certificate of the REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE at Indianapolis whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said

John Ingels

according to the provisions of the Act of Congress of the 24th of April, 1820 entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for

The South West Quarter of the North West Quarter of Section  
 Eleven in Township Twenty Four North of Range four East,  
 in the District of Indiana Subdivided to date at Indianapolis  
 Indiana, Containing Forty Acres

according to the official plat of the survey of the said Lands, returned to the General Land Office by the SURVEYOR GENERAL, which said tract has been purchased by the said John Ingels

**NOW KNOW YE,** That the  
 United States of America, in consideration of the Premises, and in conformity with the several acts of Congress,  
 in such case made and provided, HAVE GIVEN AND GRANTED, and by these presents DO GIVE AND GRANT,  
 unto the said John Ingels

and to his heirs, the said tract above described: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the same, together with all the rights,  
 privileges, immunities, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, thereunto belonging, unto the said John  
 Ingels;

and to his heirs and assigns forever.

**In Testimony Whereof,** I, Zachary Taylor  
 PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made PATENT, and  
 the SEAL of the GENERAL LAND OFFICE to be hereunto affixed.

Gives under my hand, at the CITY OF WASHINGTON, the <sup>first</sup> day of January  
 in the Year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and <sup>fifty</sup> and of the  
 Independence of the United States the <sup>seventy fourth</sup>

**BY THE PRESIDENT:**



By

Z. Taylor  
 The Envoy Sec'y.

N. Sargent

RECORDED of the General Land Office.

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**THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,**

CERTIFICATE  
No. 32352 }

**To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greeting:**

**WHEREAS** Thomas Angels, of Morgan County Indiana

has deposited in the GENERAL LAND OFFICE of the United States, a Certificate of the REGISTER OF THE LAND OFFICE at Indianapolis whereby it appears that full payment has been made by the said Thomas Angels,

according to the provisions of the

Act of Congress of the 24th of April, 1820, entitled "An act making further provision for the sale of the Public Lands," for the South half of the South East quarter of Section thirty five, in Township Twenty Two North of Range four East in the District of Indiana Subject to Sale at Indianapolis Indiana containing Eighty acres

according to the official plat of the survey of the said Lands, returned to the General Land Office by the SURVEYOR GENERAL, which said tract has been purchased by the said Thomas Angels,

**NOW KNOW YE,** That the United States of America, in consideration of the Premises, and in conformity with the several acts of Congress, in such case made and provided, HAVE GIVEN AND GRANTED, and by these presents DO GIVE AND GRANT, unto the said Thomas Angels

and to his heirs, the said tract above described: TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the same, together with all the rights, privileges, immunities, and appurtenances of whatsoever nature, thereunto belonging, unto the said Thomas Angels

and to his heirs and assigns forever.

**In Testimony Whereof, I, Zachary Taylor**

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, have caused these Letters to be made PATENT, and the SEAL of the GENERAL LAND OFFICE to be hereunto affixed.

Given under my hand, at the CITY OF WASHINGTON, the twenty fifth day of March

in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty nine and of the

Independence of the United States the Seventy third

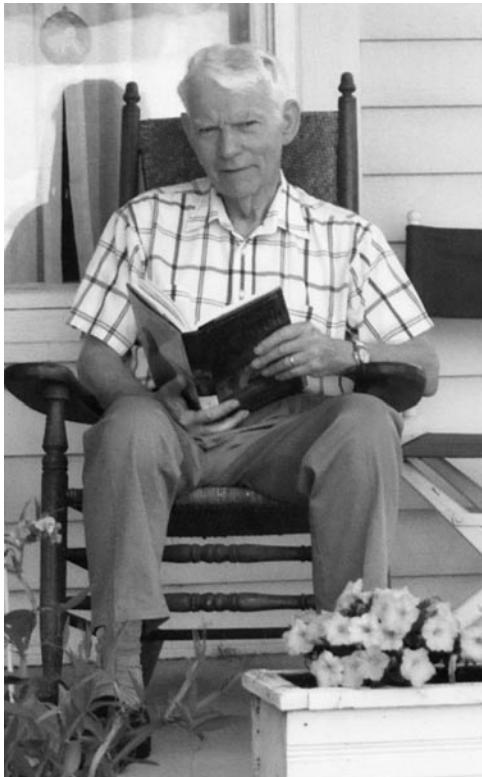
BY THE PRESIDENT: Z. Taylor

By *Z. Taylor* *The Sec'y.*

RECODER of the General Land Office.







Richard T. Ingels lives with his wife Hazel in Kokomo, Indiana surrounded by his children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. He has been researching and collecting information on genealogy and history for decades and has graciously shared his treasures in this book.

