

Stephen Devereux-my mother's father
and a Christian, after being in the army two years, his brother
wished to go see his mother, when he reached her, she was sitting
in the parlor, wearing a blue dress, and a white apron, she
had two suits, one for church and one for work, when he
burned every thing showing any sign of France, had a different hair,
cut and shaved off his mustash. He took a boat to New York, he
was sitting wondering what he should do. A man came and sit down by
him. They started talking. He told this man he had come from
the livery stable, and usually go home the next day- later he
asked my grand-father "Steven Smith" to go home with him the
next morning, and they met the next morning and my grand-father
went home with this man. Well he liked it fine. The man had a
sugar maple grove, he made maple sugar, maple syrup, candy, etc.
My grand-father gave his name, as Steven Smith. He came in town,
helped the man deliver his goods. The man took him and introduced to
his customers, as Steven Smith.

Every place they went people liked him. Mr. Hudson and his
son owned a grocery store. Mr. Hudson invited Stephen to go home
with him. Grand-pa said he could not go, some other time, the
next time he brought his dress up clothes and went home with
Mr. Hudson and son. He dressed up and
Went to Church with the Hudson family. He was so nice looking
people were pleased to visit with him. The Hudson's had a daughter
Lidie, and their son. All went to church, well he and Lidie liked
each other very much. As he was invited every wk.end, he and Lidie
soon became engaged. Later they were married and he took Lidie to
the maple grove. They were all very happy-in a couple of years, the
owners wife's health became very bad, and they sold the place to
Stephen and Lidie Smith.

Stephen Smith and Lidie living apart and raising my mother,
Elizabeth, Kelly, Milda, David, Mele (my mother) Ruth, and Rilly.
A happy family until when David was 15 yrs. old he climbed a
Beach-nut tree gathering Beachnuts, a limb broke and David fell and
broke his back and died. Helen my mother married Judah Nash.
Then Steven Devereux Smith died and Milly grew and studied violin,
also had a beautiful voice, and he was heard and gave a wonderful
place with a theater, he was with this group for 3 years made
big money. His mother had bought a home on Lake Erie. He was going
home for Christmas, he was never heard of after he was seen in a
barren to stay all night.

on back 57

This is from my book published
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