

Haverch Wisconsin Feb. 11th - 24

Museum

Mr. William H. Allen, Secretary of Holland Purchase

Dear Sir: I am sending to you an order from
Governor Rufus M. Cook to my uncle Capt
Daniel Bull, which I hope you will consider worth
of a place in the Holland Purchase museum of
which you are the secretary. My father, Jeremiah
Bull, compiled the history of the removal of their
family from Killingworth Conn. to the Ganson Settlement
in the town of Southampton, now Le Roy in 1811.

His father Jesse Bull, was a member of the colonial
legislature of Conn. & was a capt. in the American
Revolution, & was engaged in the battles of Germantown
& Munnsville. The following is the text of his
book. "The state of Conn offered for sale several
tracts of land which New England capitalists
had bought at a few cents per acre. The
newspapers gave glowing descriptions of the western
country, its noble rivers its great forests, its fertile
soil that abundantly supplied the needs of the husband
man. Poets lent their aid, & sang in enrapturing
strains of the beauty of the Genesee country.

I remember the closing lines of a stanza sung
by the school children. "And the
And the little lambs, they skip & play.
in the fertile plains of the Genesee.

Many left in horseback, & on foot to explore the western country, & making a favorable report; thousands left the rocky hills of New England, for the land of promise. my father purchased 200 acres in what is now the town of Le Roy, & I will now give an account of their journey to the west. Placing his wife & younger children in a large covered wagon drawn by 2 yokes of oxen & a saddle horse for himself, they started on their journey to their new home. They went on until they came to the Genesee River, where they found that the bridge had been taken away, & that they must be taken across in canoes.

Hot-bread, the
said that he
for 2 children

Three
more - I
holding

the Canawagus tribe
and take them across
rum.
places in the ca-
tling in the stern
was fastened to the beams
were all taken across in
wagon was taken apart
the passengers were all
western shore. Then their
wildsome journey was completed.

One day a man & woman came along who were in distress & said to my father "our baby is dead, & we have no place in which to bury it." He ^{replied} "you shall have a place" & the deacon made out a deed of a tract of land for a perpetual cemetery. He & his wife & several of his children are buried there.

Shortly after this, occurred the war with Great Britain. Capt. Daniel Buell, under the order from Commandant Rufus M. Cooky marched his company to Batavia & thence to Buffalo - where he was killed in action. His body was never recovered. As he fell, his comrades tried to raise him - when he said - "Never mind me, go on & save Buffalo." Private Ezra Porter, reached his home, but died of Camp fever". Thus ends the narrative as compiled by my father. The names of my grandfather & of his two sons are upon the Soldier's Monument in Trigon Park Le Roy, among those of the soldiers of the Revolution & of the War of 1812.

In view of my age, which is 77 years, I am placing some papers in the Historical Collection - but I am sending this to you, "The place of Penchizus"

in closing,

Permit me, to add a stanza from the
poetess, Mrs. Hemans.

"Can piercing thorns or fetters bind
In this fair land of ours,
To soften for their sins the sad
New stream with fruits & flowers."

~~Mrs. Sarah Buell Jones.~~

Very Respectfully
Mrs. Sarah Buell Jones.