

Harriett M. (Van Slyke) Williams 1858-1949
Talking about her parents:

William Van Slyke 1809-1874 and
Elizabeth (Rogers) Van Slyke 1814-1902

After some time Father traded his oxen for a span of Indian Ponies. Mother would take one of them and ride to Flint on horseback and carry some butter and trade it for things needed. Once he stumbled and fell down, but he got up again and went on. The roads were either graveled or oiled in those days. They often had to take an axe along to clear the way.

After some time they built a frame house, my birthplace, which had a large flat stone by the door for a step. The Nelson School House at this time stood on the west corner of Father's farm. Father had another house built by J. L. Glover of Flint. He left the old one standing a short distance in back of the new one, where many of the grandchildren have played. The old house and large tree (pear) will long be remembered by the many grandchildren.