

Marquette County Historical Society.



Date 11-29-20

Indexed

Biographical Record of Flavia Bashaw mrs

Will you kindly answer the following questions, in order that for future reference, there may be a permanent record of yourself to file among the papers of the Marquette County Historical Society. Additional facts which you desire to add, may be written on the back of this sheet. Return this to L. A. Chase, Secretary of the Marquette County Historical Society, Marquette, Michigan.

What is your full name? mrs Flavia Bashaw

When were you born? 8-28-1823

Where were you born? Ticonderoga Essex County n y.

What was your father's name? Peter Wells

What was your mother's name? Angeline minor

Is either of your parents still living? no Where? —

When were you married? 7-5-1841 Where? On Noble Forks n y

To whom were you married? Nelson Bashaw

Is your ~~wife~~ or husband still living? no

When did you come to Marquette County? 7-2-1850

From what place did you come here? Ticonderoga Essex County n y

By what means and what route did you get here? By boat, up the Great Lakes.

In what work have you engaged, since coming here?

(State name of employer or company for whom you have worked)

Where are you now living? (Give Post Office address) St Mary's Hospital Marquette Mich

The following information is desired:

1920
57
1869

Your Children: I had four children

NAME

Present age or age
at death.

Residence.

<u>Falivia</u>	<u>51 yrs</u>	<u>Marquette Mich</u>
<u>Adelyne</u>	<u>48</u>	<u>" "</u>
<u>Nelson</u>	<u>30</u>	<u>" "</u>
<u>Angeline</u>	<u>35</u>	<u>" "</u>
<u> </u>	<u> </u>	<u> </u>
<u> </u>	<u> </u>	<u> </u>

From what country did you or your ancestors come to the United States? Grand Parents
came from Canada

Any facts or anecdotes relative to the history of Marquette County, Michigan, may
be added here or on the reverse side of the sheet.

When we arrived in Marquette, there was no dock, except for a small crib filled in with rock, the boat we came on, the Old Baltimore by name, was very old and unseaworthy, we rowed to shore in small row boats. There were no streets in Marquette at that time, nothing but a large clearing, with trails running here and there, and a small number of buildings. There was a trail leading up from the Lake which ran in the same general direction as Washington St. does, and it ended about where Fourth St. is, beyond that there was nothing but a forest and swamp. What is now the downtown district, was nothing but a marsh. There were

no railroads, and no way of getting mails, until about a year after I arrived here, when P. White with a sleigh and dogs began carrying mail in the winter over the trails. We first put up a log house, then one of boards, which later on we had to vacate, because Washington St had to be graded and filled in. Harlow's saw mill was the only industry here at the time. My husband put up the first Catholic church, a roughly fashioned chapel, he built it of logs and what little lumber he could get, and a bell was placed in an alcove on the roof of the church, and I remember how very glad and proud I was, when I was chosen as the one who should first ring the bell of the new church. Was blind for about thirteen years caused by rheumatism, am feeling all right and am in good health and spirits now, I can hear well, see well, in fact all of my senses are quite normal.

~~This is by~~

This information gathered
by John McCarthy