

Scarcely a log cabin was left. They had been succeeded by substantial structures of frame or brick, many of them housing contents which combined usefulness with beauty, or even elegance. In this day with its rage for "antiques" what a store of treasures would be discovered, if those homes were intact!

Alas! When things "wore out" they were thrown on the rubbish pile or split up for kindling; considered as valueless.

However, even in the 70's, earlier ideas as to Sabbath observance still held sway, and it is within the writer's recollection that except for church services, a complete silence covered the place. "A walk on Sunday" in town was not thought of. Seclusion and Sabbath reading were the rule.

My father, H. J. Martin, had a great love for nature, especially the deep wood, and in his diary he occasionally speaks of wandering by himself as a young man through the forest on Sunday afternoon. He was however, so sensitive to public opinion that he felt he "might be committing a sin". "Times have changed, and we have changed with them!"

#### ARTICLE VIII

The resume of the history of our village begins to draw near its end.

After the Civil War, pioneer days were left rapidly behind, and this article will deal with the professional, business and social life of the village after the war.

Several families still were added to our residents by immigration from the East. John Stevens from Bennington, Vt., came in 1866 and Edwin Tyler, father of our present resident Mrs. Una Moss came with his father, Van Rensselaer Tyler, from Ann Arbor, in 1870, bringing the first hearse for the village use.

We have always had cause to be proud of our physicians, and Dr. Robert C. Kedzie, who came in 1852 in many ways deserves to head the list. His eleven years here made a deep impress on the intellectual life of the town. He assisted in choosing books for the Township Library, and organized a literary society which became a center for sharpening wits already keen.

A surgeon in the Civil War, Dr. Kedzie was appointed professor of chemistry at M.A.C. in 1863, and the name through him and his brilliant sons has ever since been an honored one there.

Dr. Almon Thompson, who later married Harriet, sister of H. J. Martin, educated at Oberlin, like Dr. Kedzie, came in 1858. Dr. William Parmenter from our University of Michigan came in 1864, and his personal charm and happy ministrations are among my childhood's