

C38-1112-1

ESTABLISHED 1888

Isaac Ellis Pedlow

DRY GOODS IMPORTER

*Address all business correspondence
to the firm*

Renfrew, Ont. Canada

12th., Nov., 1938

Dear Cousin Francis:--

Registered package arrived safely. Thanks for return of the enclosures, and copies of the additional James Francis correspondence. These make an important and interesting addition to my family tree correspondence. I kind of understood there would be some delay in reply, because of the strenuous time you were having over the recent Senatorial and Federal elections, in the United States. I was glad to see that "the \$30 every Thursday tribe" received a body check. We have a similar hungry gang in Canada, who are determined not to work for a living. A lazy-good-for-nothing-crowd. I hope, and I am sure I am not, treading on any corns.

The letters I sent you for inspection, were given to me by Mrs, not Miss Muldoon. There was a whole trunkful of such at the time, in the home where they lived in Kilmarnock, near Smith's Falls, on the Redeau Canal. If you could get in touch with Miss Muldoon, she may have this trunk and its contents yet. If you are successful in that direction, I am certain you will secure a whole lot of useful information along the line desired. Mrs Muldoon has been dead for some time now. But at the time of my visit to Kilmarnock, she was able to describe my old home in Ireland, in detail, better than I could do it myself. The Francis family stopped there for three weeks after they disposed of their property in Ireland and before their ship sailed from Belfast. Old

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Pat McGinnis drove them and their belongings in a wagon from our home in Lissacurran to Belfast when they sailed for Canada. The voyage took thirteen weeks. Now, a letter mailed in London, England in the evening, is delivered in Montreal, the next morning. Whata change!!!!!!!

I think the suggestion to write to Somerset House, London, Eng. is a good one, and I am certain you will secure some valuable information there. The Pedlow's were all members of the Quaker Meeting House, (The Society of Friends). I was brought up a member of that denomination, and am still a member of it altho there are no others living nearer here than Toronto. You have noticed that in these old letters the "plain Language", that is the words "thee" and "thou" are used entirely.

Edward Finton, was, so far I can trace the family connection, either a brother or a nephew of my great grandmother, whose name was Mary Finton, who was married to James Pedlow, my great grandfather. I can't place Rachel Finton.

Lissacurran or Drumgor and places of that class would not appear on any condensed map (map) of the country. They are only Townships, or as they are called there Townlands. Lurgan is distand only one and one quarter miles from Lissacurran, and is only a short distance from Lough Neagh, around whose shores I spent many, many a happy day, and on whose waters I had many a delightful sail. Happy, Happy childhood carefree days those were to me. James Francis' farm was not far from my father's farm. I know full well its location, for it was shown to me by Pat McGinnis when I was over in 1894. Crumlin is a small village, and that is why it is shown on the map. On looking carefully at a map of Ireland you will notice that the Counties of Antrim, Down and Armagh all come together at a point on the Southeast corner of Lough Neagh, just about a mile from my old home in Lissacurran. I have heard it said that at this point a man could stand with one foot in county Armagh, one in Antrim and place his hands in county Down. All at the same time.

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I have, in this tried to cover this subject as fully as I can, and I hope you will be able to receive some assistance from it. I find from time to time there are many Pedlow's scattered through the United States. Not a doubt in my mind but that these are all related in some measure, Ther are also some at different points of Canada, and some in Australia. No doubt, the same will be found in connection with the Francis family. Your work is, I fear, a never ending one, even though interesting.

I began once upon a time to trace the McKinley tree connections through my grandmothers family, but I didn't get very far until I struck a snag. One of my grandmother's Uncles had been courtmarshelled, and shot as a rebel, in the north of Ireland. I considered it high time to give up the chase lest something worse might turn up. I believe from what I discovered that my grandmother McKinley's family and the President of that names family were closely connected. Her facial apperance and his had much in common.

Sincere regards, believe me,
Yours faithfully,

Isaac E Pedlow