

## RACHEL BRADBURY'S DIARY

Left Canon City May the 5th, 1880 in a slow coach, or wagon, for a trip in the mountains. First we crossed the Arkansas River, then traveled up Grape Creek Canon six miles. Seen men at work on the Silver Cliff Railroad. We stopped often to rest a few moments. The sun is warm and the road dry and dusty. On each side are high walls of rocks far above our heads. Trees are leafing out. Easter bushes wild are in bloom, also some other little flowers that are pretty. The water in the creek is clear and flows freely down over its rocky bed. Went five miles, stopped for dinner near Temple Canon. Had extension table on the ground and a rock for a seat. Went ten miles. That is our days journey. Stopped to camp. First put up our tent, made beds in it, and got supper for five. I had a headache to remember for awhile.

Thursday morning the 6th. All is well and the weather is cool and pleasant so we travel on. Twenty minutes past ten o'clock and we see the snow capped mountains on the Sangre De Cristo Range. After a ride of ten miles, we stop for dinner and make tea by a camp fire. Travel on ten miles more and stop for the night. Have hard work to raise our tent, get plenty of dust on everything.

Friday morning the 7th. It is cold. We travel on to Pleasant Valley and stop for dinner. After dinner we push on to Badger Creek and camp for the night. Here we are cozy in the tent.

Saturday morning the 7th. We have a little squall of snow with sunshine. We start to go a little way and have a scare worthy of note. Horses get frightened at a pack horse and we have a narrow escape of being thrown down the river bank. Noon at Cleora. The wind and sand remind me of the sandy desert where the camels have to lie down. We eat dinner with our friends Mrs. O's. Our surprise is the marriage of Mr. O's daughter last evening. My greatest misfortune today was to set my foot through the water bucket (very heavy). Evening in Poncha Springs.

Sunday morning the 8th. All are well in our tent. in 1's tent genie is sick with measles so we will stay here for awhile. Frank has a visitor from Cleora. It is storming on the mountains and a few sprinkles of rain patter on the tent occasionally. After noon the sun shine now and the wind blows but we are very comfortable in the tent.

Monday morning the 9th. Here we are still taking all the comforts of a camp life. While the men practice shooting at a mark, we sit in the tent and read. The sun is as hot as a June day would be nearer the rising sun as we are in sight of snow capped mountains. The balmy gilead trees are just coming out in leaf.

Tuesday the 10th. The program now is to bake bread. Afternoon, had a visitor for dinner. Now one man has gone deer hunting and two men and a boy started off to fish., the boy failed to cross the river and fell in. He came back, gets on dry clothes, and trys again on the strength of his spunk. Evening they all return and they went without anything.

Wednesday morning the 11th. I went fishing but did not get any bite. The weather is beautiful and all enjoy it. Afternoon we had a caller from Canon City, Mr. R.

Thursday morning the 12th. The sun is shining beautiful and all are able to travel so we pull down our tents and go on. We have been here near Poncha Springs four days and nights and had a splendid camping place. We have a gradual up hill for eight miles before we get to the top of the divide. It is called divide because it divides the Arkansas River from the Rio Grande River. After a drive of 11 miles we stop for dinner near Round Mountain at the head of San Luis Valley. It is too windy for a fire so we eat a cold dinner and go on 13 miles to Curber Creek and camp for the night. We stop about 4 o'clock P.M. Our heavy wraps were very comfortable most of the day.

Friday morning the 13th. I had to retire early last night with headache. We were all able to enjoy our breakfast of coffee, butter, meat, potato and sauce. Ice is 1/4 inch thick. The sun is shinning bright and



we are about ready to travel on. The snow capped mountains are east and north of us. After a drive of eighteen miles we stop for dinner near Hunt's Creek. We make a fire in the camp stove to make tea and with wind and dust, we get our share of the peck of dirt. We have had splendid roads to travel over this morning. It is the old government road. This valley is wide and long and over one half or nine tenths of it fit for cultivation. It grows sage brush in abundance. All the wild animals we have seen so far on our trip are prairie dogs. We travel on to see one jack rabbit running. Two o'clock P.M. finds us stuck in the mud where the people have been irrigating their ranches and the water has overflowed in the road. By hitching on four horses both wagons are landed safe on dry ground after one hour of tedious waiting. We go on safely till we camp for the night by the road where there is abundance of sage brush. Mother goes to bed with a headache.

Saturday morning the 15th. All are able to go on. After riding twelve miles we stop for dinner near a creek. Have a early dinner and travel on twelve more miles to Del Norte. Arrive there about four o'clock P.M. Camped near the river. Put up our tent. Then we went to see the four children. Rumors are that their father is killed by Indians.

Sunday morning the 16th. Still finds us well in camp. We have company for dinner, four. The weather is beautiful. The Rio Grande River is rising fast and one fears that it will overflow. Evening finds three of us in a house.

Monday morning the 17th. We are still visiting and my program is washing today. Now two of our men have gone to Alamosa, that is 35 miles down the river and the rest of our numbers are still in camp. Afternoon is very windy and I have just had a race after a piller that was put out to air.

Sunday Evening May 23, 1880. We leave Del Norte and cross the Rio Grande River to camp till Monday afternoon for fear of high water and danger of not crossing in safety if we stay longer. Our stay in Del Norte was eight days.

Monday morning the 24th. All is well and we crossed the river in safety last evening. My greatest curiosity just before we got to camp was a horned toad. We have had a variety of work today such as cook, wash, iron, and mend. After dinner we go on our journey. After a windy and dusty ride of twelve miles, we stop to camp near Lavgerita Creek or I might say on an island as we are surrounded by water but have a pleasant camp.

Tuesday the 25th. All are well and we pack up to go on our journey. After traveling twelve miles and part of the road being ruff and so dusty that our driver would have to stop occasionally to see where to drive. Here we eat dinner in the wagon by the road side. Then go on nine miles before we get to Saguache, near Saguache Creek.

Wednesday morning the 26th. All are well and it is just cool enough to be pleasant. We stay here today waiting for Dr. and family. We call our tent furnished when we get the carpet down, stove up, two chairs in and three beds, a provision box and some other things too numerous to mention.

Thursday the 27th. We still wait here another day. All are well. Two men went a hunting this morning and killed five rabbits so we eat fried rabbit for dinner for a change. Three of us have been out for a walk up on a mountain. Evening the four persons we have been waiting for have arrived all safe.

Friday morning the 28th. All were able to eat breakfast but some not feeling very well. The morning is pleasant here. Near noon we are having a thunder storm. The evening the wind is blowing cold and the Sangre de Cristo Range is white with snow.

Saturday morning the 29th. The weather is beautiful and we will soon be going on our journey. Our stay here is three days. Just as we are about to start, the small boy slips in the creek while trying to get a tin of water and the result is dry clothes on before starting. By thirty minutes after nine o'clock we were



traveling up Saguache Valley. It was not much up hill but up stream the scenery was beautiful and so romantic. We went on till about twelve o'clock. Then we stopped for dinner by the creek and made our tea by a camp fire and all seemed to enjoy their dinner. The sick man stood the ride very well. This lovely valley is narrow and long and nearly all the land along the creek is taken up with ranches. Evening in camp and all hand tired.

Sunday morning the 30th. Just after breakfast of coffee, biscuit, butter, hominy, syrup, breakfast bacon. Let me see what are the ailments in this tent. Two have sore throats and one of them is in bed. Another has a boil on his neck and a fourth, a sore eye so that leaves but one that has no ailments and she is out climbing mountains. This has proved a very disagreeable day, so windy and dusty. At noon we could hardly get our dinner. We are staying here today near a mountain or range of mountains by the road side. One of our family is not able to get up. There are thirteen of us traveling together and have three teams. Some of our fellow travelers have been spending their time fishing today. They caught twenty-six trout in all.

Monday morning the 31st. The morning is pleasant and all are able to be up. We prepare to go on our journey. As we are now a little anxious to get to our destination, we were traveling by ten minutes of eight o'clock A.M. today. We have had some rough road to travel over this morning. After going about eight miles, we stopped for dinner by the road side and made our tea as usual by a camp fire. We were traveling up the east side of the Cotchtop Pass this morning and are now about 1 1/2 miles from the top. This pass is over the Grand Rocky Mountain Range. There is abundance of timber on each side of the road. It is quakenasp and pine timber. We were delayed longer then usual this noon on account of the men having to repair one of the wagon wheels. Ten minutes to four o'clock and just to the top of the Grand Rocky Mountain Range. This pass is called Cotchtop Pass. The men had to double team to get up the top of the pass. This range is not above timberline. There is abundance of it going down on the other side. When we got about a mile down, the road was so sideling, the men had to tie ropes over the top of the wagons and hold on to keep them from going over. Also, they had to repair the road some so we were detained sometime, till we got quite chilly. After we got down the hill, our surprise was to meet one of the members that was supposed to be killed by Indians so the supposed dead are alive again. Our afternoon drive was short and very tiresome. All were very tired when we arrived in camp and some very sick.

Tuesday morning June 1st. The sick were all able to eat some breakfast but do not feel like traveling so we stay in camp today and rest. The sun is shining beautiful. Evening, this has been quite a windy day. Some of our party have been hunting, seen four deer but did not kill any.

Wednesday morning June 2nd. Ice 1/4 inch thick in our tent and in the creek one inch thick where the water runs down the blades of grass. We were traveling this morning by 30 minutes after seven o'clock. The three sick are much better. Went twelve miles then stopped for dinner by a spring. The sun was so hot at noon as if we had not been near ice this morning. By 30 minutes after one o'clock we were in sight of Elk Mountain Range. The tops of them are white with snow. The range must be 75 or 100 miles long and we are about 75 miles from the part we are bound for. We have had very good road most of the time today with the exception of three hills where the men had to double teams. Evening is camp at the foot of a mountain and two men sick.

Thursday morning June 3rd. We were up by 30 minutes after six o'clock. Started on our journey with one sick man. By nine o'clock the sun is hot and road dusty. Went seven miles, stopped near Tomichi River to rest and eat dinner. Afternoon we went 8 miles and stopped to camp 15 minutes to four o'clock. Stopped early as one of our party was quite sick. Also, two others feeling quite bad. Our teapot was unfortunate today, got its spout mashed till it reminded us of a snakes head. Our camp is near Tomichi River. This evening one of our young men of our party was quite unfortunate. While trying to sit fish pole on the bank of the river, he fell in. When he returned to camp, reminded one of a drowned rat.

Friday morning June 4th. The sick men were able to travel so we were on the road by 15 minutes to nine o'clock. This morning was beautiful and the scenery has been very nice all the way. If we are west of the



Rocky Mountain Range , we are not out of the mountains but are surrounded by them, large and small. After a drive of eight miles, we reach Gunnison City. Stop in the so called city a few minutes and go on to find a camping place. For one, am not very favorably impressed with the place. It is located on a flat and the wind has a fair sweep through it. Also, the sand is very unpleasant. Evening in a grove of balmy gilead trees near an operflow of water from the Gunnison River. This has proved a very disagreeable day so very windy.

Saturday morning June 5th Just one month since we left Canon and not through our journey yet. The program now is washing. I have been baking bread in a Dutch oven. This has been a beautiful day so warm and pleasant. We will stay in camp over Sunday. The altitude of Gunnison City is 7500 feet above see level.

Sunday morning the 6th. Breakfast at eight o'clock. The sick are some better.

Monday morning the 7th. We got up at five o'clock and prepared to go on our journey. That is nine of us. The four we waited for near Saguache, we leave here for a time, our stay here was 2 1/2 days. We were traveling by 30 minutes after eight o'clock and our stay in Gunnison this time was one hour after going six miles. We stop for dinner near Gunnison River. Evening in camp at the foot of a mountain by the road side. Our days journey was about 17 miles, had a good road most of the time today with the exception of a few rocky places and one hill where the men had to double teams. The scenery was beautiful today.

Tuesday morning the 8th. Seen two ground hogs before we left camp. We were traveling by 15 minutes of seven. The morning is very pleasant. After three hours drive we come to a steep hill, where they double team and we detained one hour. Then we traveled on till we got to Cement Creek where it was a bad crossing and we lost our camp kettle, coffee pot and grease box in the creek but landed safely over with ourselves and teams. Lastly we struck on little broken bridge but got off without a broken wheel. How deceitful the mountains. Yesterday we were traveling to and around table mountain all day and we did not get opposite it till this morning about nine o'clock, when it looked to be only a mile from us. Now we are going toward the snow capped Crestie Butte Mountains. Noon by the road, eat a cold dinner, rest awhile and go on till we come to a mud hole and hill, where the men have to double team again and we get safely over and travel on to Brush Creek. There the water was up to the wagon wheels and current so swift the men fastened a rope to the end of each wagon tongue and nine men across the river hold and pulled to keep the horses from being washed down the stream. Safe over that we went to camp. We had snow to eat today and see some not far from camp. Nearly every night on our trip we have slept very comfortable with a sheet, blanket, comfort and quilt over us.

Wednesday morning the 9th. We leave our camp near Brush Creek and travel on to Gothic City. The first hill we come to the men had to double teams and hold on to the side of the wagons to keep from going over. After getting up safe, we went on till we came to a mud hole where they had to double over two places not far apart and keep on till they got up the hill. The sun was warm and the scenery very romantic. About twelve o'clock they double teams again to go over four bad places and up a hill. then stop for dinner and rest. Just before we get to Gothic the men double teams again over a mud hole. We arrived here all safe, by 20 minutes to four o'clock p.m. Been nearly all day coming six mile. We camp above town to the men have to double teams again to get up a steep hill and into camp.

Thursday morning the 10th. Finds us taking all the comfort we can in camp. We are surrounded by mountains and there are some snow drifts back of our tent. The sun is shining warm and we can see streams of water running down Gothic Mountain from melting snow. It is quite romantic in the mountains. This city is in a low place between mountains and derived its name from Gothic Mountain . There is abundance of pure cold water flowing down East River which supplies most of the people here, also, plenty of timber pine and quakinsap and a variety of pretty flowers, we can almost stand with one foot in snow and pick some of them. Taking all in consideration, this is a place of romance.

Friday morning the 11th. All were able to eat breakfast. The program is bake bread and wash. Afternoon three of us take a walk upon a mountain.

Saturday morning the 12th. The weather is cool and beautiful. Program is ironing and baking. Four of us have severe colds and my voice is gone. Our ironing table this time is a box set up on two boxes. Our refrigerator is a snow bank, convenient for June. Afternoon the men are hunting slabs.

Sunday morning the 13th. The sun is hot. We have a visitor for dinner, Mr. O. Evening mother goes to bed quite sick

Monday morning the 14th. The sick one is worse and two doctors come to see her.

Tuesday morning the 15th. We prepare for a move on a slab floor and one man goes to Gunnison for a doctor. Evening--my work has been a variety of things today.

Wednesday the 16th. The sick one is still in bed and the man returns without Doctor. He was sick at home. I washed some.

Thursday the 17th. I iron and bake today. The sick one is a little better. Also, wrote a letter. The three children went down town.

Friday the 18th. This morning is very pleasant. The sick one improves slowly. Our colds are like faithful friends. Two men went a hunting but returned at noon with mountain pie plant instead of game. Afternoon our neighbor s move in upon a slab floor. 30 minutes after four o'clock p.m. Sprinkles of rain patter on the tent while the sun shines. Evening we have a table to eat off of for a change now. Four o'clock p.m. it is raining when the sun shines. Evening my voice like a wanderer returns.

June the 18th at 10 o'clock p.m. death is in our midst and claims one of our numbers. A dear mother is called to pass from time to eternity. It is the Lord's will be done, not ours.

Saturday the 19th. We are still feeling sad and lonely and are not any of us well.

Sunday the 20th. It is raining. We prepare to lay the dear one's remains away in the Gothic City Cemetery. Her loss we deeply feel but trust our loss is to her gain in that heavenly home where sorrow is no more.

Monday the 21st. This has been a warm day with some sunshine showers. My work has been at various things today, Tonight we will have a bedstead to sleep in for a change. All of us seem to be improving in health.

Tuesday the 22nd. The weather is pleasant and snow drifts are fast disappearing. The program today was baking and washing. Also wrote two letters. Two men went a prospecting, also a boy.

Wednesday the 23rd. The men packed on horses and started to Brush Creek on a prospecting trip, to be gone a few days. We are improving slowly in health and strength.

Thursday 24th. I wash and iron. Evening the men return unexpected.

Friday the 25th. Ironing and baking is the program.

Saturday 26th. The weather is beautiful and all are improving in health. Cook and mend is the program for today. Evening, our snow bank has almost disappeared. We have a visitor from Gunnison City, Mr. L. M.



Sunday the 27th. We passed the time by reading and taking a walk. Our visitor left this morning. In the afternoon we had a few sprinkles of rain.

Monday the 28th. I baked for the men to go prospecting. By ten minutes after 10 o'clock A.M., they were traveling to the mountains. I passed the time by reading, sleeping and mending and the three children played pack horses and go a prospecting. This has been a pleasant day.

Tuesday the 29th. We are trying to enjoy camp life by doing various things to pass the time.

Wednesday the 30th. I washed and baked this morning. Afternoon I pass time by reading.

Thursday July the 1st. This morning my pass time was ironing and reading. About noon we all rush out to see the terrible fire in the forest on the west side of East River. Evening the three prospectors return.

Friday the 2nd. The weather is pleasant and cool. We are all able to eat. My work for today is the same old story, iron, bake bread and mend.

Saturday the 3rd. I cook, tend to airing beds, and have a general clean up.

Sunday the 4th of July, 1880. We have ice cream to eat that is froze with snow and it was splendid. Also, we had a nice cake to eat with it. The milk was 15c a quart and eggs at the sale of 50 c a dozen. Evening, six of us take a walk up the mountains, picked some wild flowers and I also had a horseback ride.

Monday the 5th. We got up early as the men wanted to get an early start to Galena Mountain and Rock Creek for the purpose of working assessment on the Mayflower Mine. They had four horses packed by nine o'clock A.M. and started soon after. Three men and one boy went this time. In the morning I done the washing. Afternoon I spent most of the time reading. Also wrote a letter to a friend.

Tuesday the 6th. All are well in camp. This morning I iron. Afternoon I read and mend some. We had a shower of rain this afternoon, which was quite refreshing. At night we have company, Mr. F. B. from Poncha Springs.

Wednesday the 7th. We have early breakfast and our company starts to Galena Mountain. Afternoon he returns with our young prospector and two horses. We had rains and some hail today. Today my program was cook, iron, and make one call, my first in Gothic. Also, I done some mending and wrote a letter to a friend.

Thursday the 8th. We got up early on account of the visitors and young prospectors wishing to be at Galena Mountain by noon. I done a variety of things for pass time today, such as bake, mend, read, sleep and take a walk.

Friday the 9th. The weather warm with some showers on the mountains. I made a rug today. Also, planted a few garden seeds. Today our curiosity was excited to know our visitor is to be.

Saturday the 10th. We got up late this morning. Also, one of the men came in from Galena Mountain. All are well. We had several showers of rain today. This evening I sat down to write. My attention is called outside to look at a beautiful rainbow, has radiant colors apparently arching down the side of mountain. My work today is not worthy of note.

Sunday the 11th.--Last night we had company, Mister O. O. This morning another of our men return from the mine. About noon we were all made glad by seeing friends come in from Cleora. They camp near us in the evening. A. returns to Galena Mountain.

Monday the 12th.--The weather is warm. I have had a variety of work today, Mrs. M. called on me and the last man from the mine returned so two of us are alone again.

Tuesday the 13th.-- I passed most of the morning lounging in bed as I was not well. Afternoon I felt better and sewed for past time.

Wednesday the 14th. --Our young miner came in this morning for blasting supplies. Returned to the mine this evening. I have accomplished so little today that it is not worthy of note. The weather has been quite warm.

Thursday the 15th.-- This morning was pleasant so I went to the spring and done our weeks washing. Just as I was ready to hang them out, it commenced to rain and we had a nice shower. This afternoon I pass by reading and resting. This evening we had a treat for supper, fresh venison, the first of the season.

Friday the 16th.-- Last night as we were about to retire, the four persons we left at Gunnison City came in. We were glad to see them. Once more today was so rainy they could not get moved into their tent so they stay with us two nights. Today I ironed and baked.

Saturday the 17th.-- This morning was pleasant so our company prepared to move but took dinner with us. Miners came home in time for supper. My work today was nothing important.

Sunday the 18th. -- Mr. B stayed last night with us. This morning he started home to Poncha Springs. Four of us took dinner from home today with Dr. B. and family and enjoyed it splendid. Had coffee, bread, butter, pickles, boiled beef and potatoes, cabbage, also grape jelly, tomatoes and apricots. Afternoon it rained and hailed some.

Sunday the 25th.--Another week has passed swiftly by without anything special occurring. Only the 20th of July in the morning, one young man our party Mr. F. O. left for Denver.

Sunday August 1st., 1880.-- Once more I write a few lines. All in camp are well and the weather is beautiful with frost at night. The mountains are like a beautiful flower garden now. We went to church this morning, the first time since we started on our camping trip. We enjoyed the privilege ever so much as the sermon was excelent.

Thursday morning, August the 5th, 1880.-- The people of Gothic City felt highly honored by the arrival of General Grant and party. A reception was given at 8 o'clock P.M. but not one of us in our camp could go.

Monday the 6th day of September, 1880.--All have left this camp except five of us. We commence to get ready to go now. By twenty minutes after 3 o'clock P.M. Tuesday the 7th., we bid farewell to our camp we have called home for nearly three months and arrived at Gunnison City all safe Wednesday the 8th.

Thursday morning the 9th.-- We were resting in camp not knowing where we were going but afternoon we started out eastward. By the time we stopped to camp it was raining. We traveled over the Marshal Pass and I enjoyed the scenery very much, and more especially the fading leaves in their rich golden hue. All the accident we met with was on the morning of the 11th, the king bolt of the wagon broke. We were delayed about 11 hours. By 3 o'clock P.M. the 12th of Sept. we were at the foot of the pass. there was one of our number left us to go to Canon City and from there we went to the top of Poncha Pass and camped there two days waiting for company. As they did not come along, we packed up and went down to Poncha Springs. Camped near there Tuesday night the 14th. Then we traveled on to Cleora by way of South Arkansas and took dinner with friend Mrs. O. at Cleora. Afternoon we went down the river about five miles to camp.

Thursday morning the 16th.-- We traveled on to Badger Creek. Arrived there at 30 minutes after 10 o'clock A.M. The afternoon we spend by two of our party fishing and the result was six fish for supper .



We stay there one night and Friday morning the 17th we traveled on to Pleasant Valley. Stop a few minutes to see some friends. Then went about 3 miles from the main road up a creek to camp. After we eat our dinner, who should come in search for us but those we were waiting for on Poncha Pass. Five of them camped with us until Sunday morning. Then we pulled stakes and started for Canon City. When we got to Grape Creek, one lady of our member was to sick to travel, so we had to stay there one night and till the next afternoon. Then we started on and the evening of the 21st found us safely landed at Canon City. So farewell to my journey in the mountains.

(signed) Rachel Bradbury

Camped on Rock Creek-Near Gunnison @ Gothic City, Colorado

The people in the party--Per Gunnison County census records 1880

Charles Monroe Bradbury age 33

Rachel Warton-Bradbury age 32

Frank Samuel Bradbury age 13

Lottie Bradbury age 11

B. A. Bradbury age 32 (This should be Daniel Albert--correct age)

Grace Bradbury age 30

Genie Bradbury age 8 (Son --Eugene)

Samuel Bradbury age 64

Julia A. Bradbury age 62 --known as Mother or Grandma Bradbury

James M. Bradbury age 42--Physician --Believe that these two last names are duplicate on the

D. A. Bradbury age 38 Census records --correct ages

J.M. Bradbury age 40 (This was on the census record at Gunnison for the same time period).

A. E. Bradbury age 41 (This was Annie Elizabeth)

Rachel was Frank Samuel Bradbury's Mother and he was the young miner (age 13 at the time).

The four children in Del Norte are Stanton and Mary's children: (Stanton was feared killed by Indians)  
Mary died in Illinois in 1880

Cora

Asa

Elery

Arthur

(Note: Rachel was Frank Samuel Bradbury's Mother and he was the young miner (13 yrs. Old at the time.)

Pioneer Colorado Woman is dead (My Grandfather's Mother)

Death claimed another Colorado Pioneer when Mrs. Rachel Bradbury died Wednesday at her home, 1419 East Sixteenth Avenue, Denver, after an illness of a year. She was 83 years old. Mrs. Bradbury was born in Illinois and came to Colorado in 1873. She lived in Aspen, Canon City, and other Colorado towns before coming to Denver twenty five years ago. Surviving are two daughters with who she lived, Mrs. Lottie Carruthers and Mrs. Lena Coloeman, another daughter, Mrs. C. W. Dawson, 1616 Hudson Street; a son, F. S. Bradbury, Granite, Colo.; a sister, and a brother, Sarah and George Warton, both of Illinois; nine grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

Rachel Bradbury's Grandmother was Rachel Hodgson Haxby, daughter of Thoms Hodgson, Rachel Hodgson Haxby had nine children.

1. Rachel Haxby Hileman

6. George Haxby

2. Anna Haxby Moon

7. Mary Haxby Wartin

3. Margaret Haxby Patrick

8. Jane Haxby Atley

4. William Haxby

9. Elizabeth Haxby Warton

5. John Haxby