

# Squires Tavern Quarterly

## 1801-1821 Shaping the Farmlands

### Saul Upson

by Walt Landgraf, BHS

In the previous articles in this series, we've examined three important owners of the property at 100 East River Road: Eli Holcomb, who owned the property from 1779 to 1795; Bela Squire, who owned the property from 1821 to 1861, and the Ullmann family, who owned the property from 1885 to 1929, when it was purchased by the State of Connecticut for inclusion in the new Peoples Forest. Now we'll look at Saul Upson, who purchased this property from Daniel and Abraham Bennett in 1801 and lived there until he sold the property to Bela Squire in 1821.

Saul Upson was born in Bristol on January 24, 1758, the fourth of 10 children born to Asa and Mary Newell Upson. Asa had served in the French Indian Wars and established a farm in the western part of Farmington, which became the town of Bristol. In his probate of August 13, 1827 Asa's farm was composed of house, home lot, barn, cow house, 76-acre lot, and 20 acres on the plain. Asa served on the school committee, was a surveyor, a grand juror, and a deputy to the General Court three times.

The Upsons were a long-established family in Farmington and Waterbury. Saul's great-great-grandfather, Thomas Upson, was one of the

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## Over at the Squires Tavern

by Frederick Fenn, author of *Journey to Common Ground*

### Stagecoach Coming In

"Thank you, Mr. Lee." Charlotte Squire closed the back kitchen door. "Well," she muttered to herself, "That's a fine kettle of fish." She cradled one-year-old Hiram in her arms. He sighed contentedly; his feeding just over, it was time for a nap.

"Mama!" shouted Bela from the back kitchen, "Saxton wants that door hinge he left here. Do you know where he put it?"

"Yes, Bela, and don't shout. Hiram's asleep." She laid the baby

in his cradle. "Before you take the hinge, put your brother in the bedroom. We've got a lot of work to do. And when you've delivered the hinge, come back. I've got chores for you here. Mr. Lee just came and told me a coach with six passengers is on its way from somewhere above Riverton."

"But you said no more coaches this week. You said I could hay with Saxton this afternoon."

"I know, but I can't close the tavern so you can work with your brother! Get back as soon as you can. I need wood—rock maple, for the stove." When he was not pulled into the tavern to help,

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### Expedition Returned

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23, 1806. The Lewis and Clark expedition returned to St. Louis after nearly 28 months of exploration. The expedition had been given up for lost, and its return was celebrated throughout the country. Only one man had been lost, and the maps, notes, and specimens brought back were of immense value to scientists. Lewis was named governor of the Louisiana Territory.

The expedition began its exploration of the Louisiana Purchase by ascending the Missouri River on May 14, 1804, seeking to determine whether the Gulf of Mexico and the Pacific Ocean were linked by a river system. In the absence of any such water connection, they pioneered an overland route across the Rocky Mountains reaching the Pacific Ocean in November 1805. Funded by a congressional appropriation of \$2,500, the 35-man expedition was headed by President Jefferson's personal secretary Capt. Meriwether Lewis, 29, and William Clark, 33, a brother of George Rogers Clark.

In 1805 the Lewis and Clark expedition survived a bitter winter by eating wild roots, which the men were taught to find by Sacajawea, a Shoshone teenager whose French-Canadian husband served as the expedition's guide and interpreter. ♠

**STAGECOACH: CONT. FROM P. 1**

Bela was with his older brother, Saxton, working the farm. He loved his time with Saxton, especially during milking. It was a time to talk and laugh and joke. Sometimes they would race at milking to see who could fill his pail first. At seventeen, Saxton was someone Bela looked up to.

“What about Lottie and Caroline and Susan? They going to work too?”

“Yes, but you just pay attention to your own job and don’t mind the girls.”

Charlotte Squire opened the door to the back stairway and called her daughters. In no time, Charlotte heard the rumble of feet stomping down stairs.

“Mr. Lee,” Charlotte began. The girls giggled. “Now, just what is so funny?”

“It’s Caroline. She’s in love with Dennis Lee and says she’s going to marry him!”

“Oh, be quiet Susan,” said Caroline, “You’re always telling secrets...”

“Now girls, there’s work to be done, not enough time for all this ‘tee-heeing’. Susan, build up the fire in the stove. Lottie, start six meat pies. Use the goose I boiled this morning. Susan, you help your sister when the stove is lit. There’s a coach of six coming in

by supper and we’re late starting as it is.” Charlotte paused; her hand at her chin, finger tapping. “Hmmm. Caroline, make up the beds in the north bedrooms; both upstairs and down, and don’t forget to turn the mattresses—and take Horatio with you. He can be of some help, I’m sure.”

“Ah, Mama, he just gets in the way. All he does is play with feathers that come out when the mattresses are flipped. A three-year-old isn’t much help.”

“Don’t argue, just go! Where’s Edmond? Edmond!” said Charlotte, looking out the kitchen room window facing the back of the house. The blacksmith shop was a ways back and to the north of the house. Edmond was most likely to be there with his father, not working, but perhaps chatting about a huge bear he had spotted or an enormous fish that jumped down at the river. Charlotte raised the sash, poking her head out, “Edmond!” At the sound of her commanding voice, the six-year-old came running around the corner of the blacksmith’s shop. “I need you to pluck the geese hanging in the woodshed.”

In a matter of minutes, the Squire children were scampering to their assigned posts. It was exciting having a coach coming, even though it was not expected. Bela brought in wood, dumping it in the woodbin with a big *ker-thunk*. A cloud of wood dust rose, then filtered silently back down. He sorted out the rock maple and made a little pile in front of the woodbin. One good thing about running a tavern was that the food was always good. And, he thought, sometimes the company was entertaining.

The tavern, a white clapboard two-story building, sat beside the Farmington River Turnpike just north of Pleasant Valley. The tavern/house was relatively new—about twenty-five years—and the

Squire family was new to Pleasant Valley, having moved from Hartland three years before. Bela Squire and his family were still adjusting to their new enterprise as tavern keepers. They had not gotten used to the fact that “company” could arrive any time. Sometimes they knew by the coach schedule and other times by word of mouth and still other times by a knock on the taproom door. Charlotte Squire liked the challenge and, with her children, except for Saxton and her husband, Bela Sr., ran a “tight ship.” The responsibility of the farm fell to Saxton while Bela Sr. ran the blacksmith’s shop. Both Bela Sr. and Saxton helped in the tavern when they could.

Coaches would pull up to the side of the tavern facing the road and unload passengers and luggage. Charlotte Squire would be at the taproom door welcoming her road-weary passengers. On this October day of 1824, yellow and golden leaves fluttered with brilliance in the mild afternoon breeze. And bright orange trees punctuated the autumn day with colors matching the pumpkin patch. The colors in the taproom’s stenciled wall pattern of a brick-red vase holding golden-yellow flowers with dark green stems brought the glory of fall right into the house. Caroline had filled a wooden bowl with freshly washed apples and put it on the cherry dining table in the corner. Edmond had placed two large pumpkins on the steps on either side of the door. Charlotte fluffed a pillow on the sofa and carefully set it back. She checked the room to be sure everything was in place: glasses and tankards lined up on the barshelf ready to be filled with cider or stronger refreshment.

She checked the bedrooms

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## Tavern Volunteer Awarded Scholarships

by Karen Ansaldi and Steve Davis

One of the Squires Tavern volunteers has had a notable summer with the receipt of scholarships from the Barkhamsted Lions Club, the Barkhamsted Junior Women's Club, and the Torrington Area Foundation for Public Giving. 18-year old Bryan Waltz, who graduated from Northwest Regional High School this June will be using these scholarships to help defray costs at the University of Rhode Island where he will major in Marine and Coastal Policy and Management.

Waltz became a Tavern volunteer through another of his extracurricular activities: the Boy Scouts of America. Waltz began his scouting career at an early age with a former Barkhamsted troop and, in 7th grade, joined Troop 19 in New Hartford, where he remained throughout junior high and high school. In order to achieve the rank of Eagle Scout, he needed to complete a project in which he would contribute at least 100 hours of his time, lead younger scouts, and contribute to the community. BHS President Sharon Neumann-Lynes knew Waltz was searching for a project and contacted Tavern volunteer Steve Davis, who contacted Waltz in mid-November 2000 and proposed they work together. Wild-

life biologist Jenny Dickson of the Connecticut Department of Environmental Protection had estimated that the Squires Tavern's attic had 250-300 resident brown bats. Of course, Davis wanted to keep the bats in the area. A single little brown bat (*Myotis lucifugus*) eats a wide variety of flying insects, including nocturnal moths, bugs, beetles, and flies, and can eat 1200 mosquitoes in an hour. Davis discussed the methods for relocation of the bats with several experts and learned that the first task was to build them a new home.

Davis, Waltz, and father Peter Waltz began the project. But Waltz did more than just build a bat house. He first had to map out the location. Construction techniques, color, sun exposure, and protection from predators were all important for a successful installation. Then he presented his plan to the Tavern Committee. Given their approval, he began to procure the materials, build the doghouse-sized "tavern" and coordinate with his scout troop to help install it.

The team examined several potential designs. Bat Conser-

vation and Management Co. of Mechanicsburg, PA sells a "Bat Hotel" designed for up to 1,000 bats (measuring 4 ft. long by 17.5 in. wide by 3 ft. 8 in. high) for \$375.00. They were kind enough to send Waltz and Davis the plans so they could build their own. The structure's exterior is fairly simple, with slots for the bats to enter and exit. Inside, however, are eleven sheets of plywood spaced as close as 1/2 in. apart. Waltz carefully roughed up the plywood sheets with razors to give the bats ample surface to grip while they sleep during the day.

On September 29, 2001, Waltz and several of his fellow scouts dug the holes and erected the 250-pound bat tavern on its poles. The first attempts didn't go as well as they had hoped, so it took a real team effort to figure out a technique for tipping up the structure. The younger scouts' contributions also helped them achieve scouting ranks they sought.

The final step was seeding the new structure with the guano the bats had left in the Tavern attic. We are still waiting to see how many bats will move in. ♠

1801

Thomas Jefferson took office as third president of the United States March 4, promising, "Peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations—entangling alliances with none."



Figure 1. The bat house gang with Brian Waltz, 2nd from right, and Steve Davis, far right.

**STAGECOACH, CONT. FROM P. 2**

for neatness and tested the rope springs to be sure they were tight enough. Next came the checking of the cooking kitchen. This was the largest room in the tavern and was in an ell coming off the south wall of the main house. Lottie stood at one end of a large center table mixing dough for the meat pies. All the tavern's meals were prepared and cooked in this room. A carpet on the floor gave a homey feel. This was the gathering room; a place where family could sit and talk and enjoy one another's company.

Charlotte conducted business matters at her combination desk/bookcase centered between the door to the taproom in the front of the main house and another fire-placed room in the back of the house directly behind the taproom.

The house was ready. Edmond, of course, was off on some "important business," leaving the goose plucking to Bela. Lottie, a steady worker, rolled out dough for the meat pies. At twelve years old, she was already becoming an accomplished cook. Susan, three years younger, was a very different kind of girl; one who did not like to cook or clean or get her hands and clothes dirty. She did her work obediently, but at every chance would talk to guests from the city. She loved to hear about store-lined streets and carriage rides about town.

Suddenly from far up the road Charlotte heard Edmond's voice frantically calling his father and her. "Mama, Pa," he shouted as he ran toward the tavern. "The coach crashed into a tree!" Bela Sr. stepped out of the blacksmith shop looking to where he heard his son shouting.

"Now hold on, son. What are you talking about?" he asked gathering his son into his arms at the roadside.

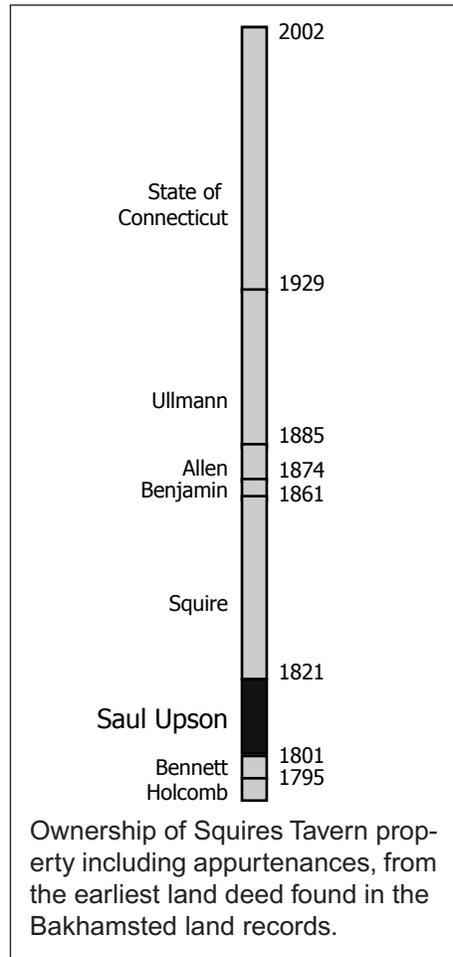
"Up there," said Edmond, gasp-

ing for air. He pointed up the turnpike. "I was at my lookout and I saw it. The front wheel broke. I saw all the spokes just bust out! The horses spooked and dragged the coach into a tree." He gulped, then continued, "Saxton's up there now getting the horses. There! That's him coming now."

"Is anyone hurt?" asked Charlotte stepping onto the kitchen porch. "Come on, we best get up there to see what we can do. Bela, go hitch up the wagon. And get young Bela. He's out in the shed plucking geese. Edmond, you walk with me." ♠

End Part 1

*Frederick Fenn is also a descendant of Stephen Upson (b. 1655), Saul Upson's great grandfather.*



**UPSON, CONT. FROM P. 1**

original settlers of Hartford and as such was granted land in the town of Farmington, where he was one of the town's founders. After Thomas Upson died in 1755, his wife married Edmund Scott who raised her son, Stephen Upson, Saul's great grandfather. Stephen became a carpenter and also helped to lay out the town roads in Waterbury. His son Thomas, Saul's grandfather, was born in Waterbury, married Rachel Judd, and settled on Cole Street. In 1750, Thomas sold this house, barn, and 3½ acres and moved to Farmington.

Saul and his brothers worked on their father Asa's Bristol farm. In 1775, he enlisted in Captain Hooker's company of Colonel Wolcott's regiment of the Connecticut Militia, serving with General Washington at the time the British were forced to evacuate Boston. In 1782 he returned to Bristol where he bought land and a barn from his father on February 19. He established his own home there in the same neighborhood as his father, brother, and the Newells, his maternal relatives. Around this time he married Rebecca (whose last name is not listed). The couple was registered as members of the Congregational Church of Bristol during this time period. They had three daughters, Julia, Nancy, and Rebecca, by the 1790 census, which is confirmed by family records. Some time after 1790, their son Saul was born, then Atlanta in May of 1798. Nelson was born September 30, 1801 but died in June 1802. Twins Asa and Nelson were born the following year, 1803.

Saul was active on the Bristol School Committee, as a member in the Congregational Church of Bristol and perhaps Southington

**UPSON, CONT. FROM P. 4**

where Atlanta was baptized on May 20, 1798. He was also the collector of the poll tax in his district. Shortly thereafter Saul converted to the Methodist faith and on December 5, 1800 the Congregational Church of Bristol "withdrew its watch."

On August 24, 1801, the *Connecticut Courant* reported that Saul's house in Bristol was hit by lightning and Mrs. Upson, who was at home with five children, received burns on her hands from the bolt, which tore a hole in

CONT. ON P. 7

### Upson Genealogy

Thomas Upson b. 1600 d. 1655,  
Farmington CT  
+ Elizabeth Fuller b. 1626

↓  
Stephen Upson b. 1655 Hart-  
ford d. 1735 Waterbury  
+ Mary Lee b. 1664 Farmington  
d. 1713 Waterbury

↓  
Thomas Upson b. 1691 Water-  
bury d. 1761 Waterbury  
+ Rachel Judd b. 1694 Water-  
bury d. 1750 Waterbury

↓  
Asa Upson b. 1728 Waterbury  
d. 1807 Bristol  
+ Mary Newell b. 1730 South-  
ington d. 1775 Bristol

↓  
**Saul Upson** b. 1758 Bristol  
d. 1832 Twinsburg, Ohio  
+ Rebecca b. abt. 1836 Bristol

↓  
Julia b. bef. 1790  
Nancy b. bef. 1790  
Rebecca b. bef. 1790  
Saul b. after 1790  
Atlanta b. 1798  
Nelson b. 1801 d. 1802  
Asa b. 1803  
Nelson b. 1803

## Excerpts from Paint Color Field Microscopy

by Brian Powell,  
Architectural Conservator, Building Conservation Associates, Inc.

...It appears that much paint removal, apparently by scraping, was done when the State renovated the building. But diligent searching found enough traces of the earlier paints to suggest that the parlor's north wall elements, including its two door architraves, chair rail, and baseboard, are original. The doors, too, appear to survive in their original openings. (Cross sectional analysis would be necessary to prove this.) The door architrave to the large rear room also appears to be of a piece with the north wall elements, although its door, which has obviously been sistered to fit the opening, shows a different paint sequence. The earliest paints of the shared sequence also appear on the vertical boards between the rear room door and the chimney. These were painted to match the trim during the early years.

The only parlor elements which survive to the south of these, (and therefore the only ones which offer a comparison to show if the present large, open parlor retains its original footprint) are the post casings along the front (west) wall and in the southwest corner. Field microscopy found an apparently original deep blue paint, applied over a base coat and followed by a series of lighter paints, on the north wall elements. It found an apparently similar layering sequence on at least some of the casing members of the posts, but cross sectional analysis would be necessary to prove them identical, and thus to prove that the two parts of the room were never divided...

...Field microscopy helped to confirm the apparent dates of elements in several rooms. (Again, cross sections would be needed for firm proofs.) The door and

door architrave in the middle north first floor bedroom appear original and, happily, retain their full paint accretions on the room side...

...Perhaps the most exciting discovery at the Tavern has been the stenciling of the walls of the parlor and the small adjacent space to the south of the chimney. The better evidence has been uncovered in the smaller space where motifs in red, black, and green appear on a dull yellow field. The parlor evidence survives just above the firebox where the pattern is hard to discern, but the colors may be seen to match those of the former closet.

...The nature of the lost wall and the purpose of the small room are not known, but it is possible that this is the lost enclosure from which drinks would have been served to a tap room postulated by John Curtis. A simple closet would not have been stenciled, and a storage closet would have been shelved. Field microscopy shows that the lost hook strip or other feature seen in paint scars on the walls followed the stenciling.

This room would have been in routine view, or the effort of its decoration would have been wasted.. It must have been seen from the parlor, which was stenciled in the same paints (if not the same motifs), and therefore seemingly related to it...♠

1801

"Johnny Appleseed" arrived in the Ohio Valley with seeds from Philadelphia cider presses that made the valley as rich a source of apples as Leominster, Mass., home town of pioneer John Chapman, 26.

## Getting Plastered at Squires Tavern

by Karen Ansaldi and Linne Landgraf

Compared with the feverish pitch of activity over the past year, the past quarter has been relatively quiet. Quiet, but productive. Volunteer work parties continued each Wednesday morning, with the primary focus being preparation for plastering. Volunteers sanded, primed, and painted interior trim created and installed by carpenter Ed Kostak so that Zordan and Sons Wall and Ceiling Contractor could apply plaster up against the trim, in a manner consistent with the early to mid-nineteenth century period in which the Squires occupied the building. The volunteers covered floors to prevent damage during the plastering operation and assisted in cleanup. The many hours these volunteers put in really paid off, saving the Historical Society nearly \$5,000 when the final plastering bill arrived.

### Plasterers

Over the course of July and August, Zordan and Sons put up backing board, then plastered walls and repaired ceilings in the front parlor, the back parlor, the front kitchen, the southwest bedroom, the former first floor bathroom area (which has become part of the new back office), and the ballroom. While the backing board method does differ from the original split lathe method, the finished result looks remarkably similar to the original. Visitors who saw the Tavern in the midst of the tear-down activity will be pleasantly shocked at the difference the plaster has made.

### Electrical Wiring

Some behind-the-scenes work took place in conjunction with the plastering. Morse Electric installed modern electrical wiring,



Eugene Zordan applies new plaster to the wall of the 1st floor south bedroom. The original split lath has been incorporated into an exhibit above the door on the left.

planned outlet locations, and installed boxes as well as a bathroom alarm, as required by current code. Morse also installed wiring for period lighting. Sconces will provide low level, ambient light and additional light sources can be placed on tables. With this lighting the Historical Society will try to recreate the lighting of a rural tavern in the early 1800s. In the early 1800s, candles were expensive and were carried to the rooms being used. Oil lamps were more expensive, less reliable, and a little smoky, though there may have been one in use at the Tavern. Kerosene wasn't used until the 1860s, and the building may not have been a tavern at that time. While unoccupied rooms were probably not lit in a country tavern like the Squires, a public building in the 2000s requires more lighting. The front parlor will have three candle sconces, the back parlor and alcove near the restroom door will each have one, and the ballroom will have three. The large front kitchen will have a chandelier.

### Computer System

Another modern Tavern element has also made great prog-

ress this quarter. Volunteers installed computer wiring and boxes where computer network connections will be made. Volunteer Michael Ansaldi has loaded three computer workstations and a server donated by Ansaldi and his employer, Connecticut Micro of Farmington. These computers may be used at the Tavern for cataloging Society collections, presentations, record archival, and of course general administrative work.

### Archival Storage

Incoming BHS President Dr. Fred Warner has made it his personal mission to bring the Society's archival practices into the modern era. Currently, the collections reside in the basement of the Center Schoolhouse uncataloged, undocumented, and somewhat disorganized. Dr. Warner has organized a committee of BHS volunteers who have begun meeting monthly to review the collections, catalog the items, determine the fate of each, decide upon proper preservation methods, and take the necessary steps to preserve the items. Many of the items will require a safe, fireproof, waterproof, climate-controlled location to ensure proper preservation. Thanks to a grant from the Torrington Area Foundation for Public Giving, Dr. Warner is currently reviewing plans to build such a facility on the Tavern property. Once constructed, this 22' x 12' storage facility will offer the Society's valuable historic items a level of protection that neither the Society nor the Town is currently able to offer. As such, it is possible that some of the Town's more fragile items may be stored in the facility as well.

**PLASTERED, CONT. FROM P. 6****Historical Society offices**

As we move into the fall and winter seasons, the Squires Tavern has certainly come a very long way. The house is preserved

from further deterioration with a new roof, chimney repairs, wood-work repairs, window repairs and reglazing, and new exterior paint and the building's floor plan has been brought more in line with its historic roots. In all, the Tavern

is much closer than it was a year ago to becoming a working headquarters for the Historical Society and a gathering space for the community. ♠

**UPSON, CONT. FROM P. 5**

the house the size of a door, traveled along an attic beam, and melted the barrel of Saul's musket in a closet. Four months later, on December 17, Saul purchased 216 acres, a house, barn, and outbuildings on the Farmington River Turnpike in Barkhamsted from Daniel and Abraham Bennett for \$2,900. A number of soldiers from Southington, including Dr. Amos Beecher and Hawkins Hart, joined Saul Upson in moving to Barkhamsted in search of a better life.

During the twenty years that Saul Upson owned the property, there were about twenty land transactions by which he enlarged and shaped it for farm use. In a purchase from Joshua Young on "Moose Plain" Saul gained a level and relatively stone-free piece of land, while Joshua was allowed to harvest timber on the site. Later, he purchased the two proprietor lots to the north of his home lot including, in part, the land owned by Humphrey Quimone, "a Negro man", as stated in Eli Holcomb's deed. We do not have much information on Saul's activity between 1801 and 1821 but we can speculate that he remained active in the Methodist faith and may have held meetings in the large room on the tavern's second floor.

In the second decade of the 1800s, many citizens of our local towns became interested in the bounty lands being offered to war veterans in the Western Reserve

owned by Connecticut Land Co. These lands made up the eastern counties of present-day Ohio in the northeastern part of the state and were reported to be deep, rich, rock-free soils on level ground. On June 30, 1821 Saul sold the 380-acre Barkhamsted farm to Bela Squire of Hartland for \$4,000 and moved his family to the town of Twinsburg in Portage County, Ohio. Here he joined his sons Nelson and Asa, other family members, and friends who were already in the area.

The history of Portage County shows that it was first settled in 1817 and by 1823 there were 209 households, 1,517 horses, 8,767 cows, and one carriage. We can get an appreciation of the journey west from the 1819 diary of Amanda Griswold, who states that her trip from New Hartford Connecticut to Portage County required 47 days by ox and wagon, and the mud was often up to the axle. She traveled in the company of D.P. Elmore, D. K. Wheeler, and John Hine.

By 1830 Saul had been joined by his daughter Julia, who married Roswell Moore of Barkhamsted, and daughter Atlanta, who married Alfred Kellogg of Goshen. In 1831, a Mrs. Blakeslee (Marietta Upson) writes that her home in Ohio was a log cabin. She cooked in a fireplace with an iron bake oven. Most shirts, pants, and shoes were made of deerskin. Their main crop was flax, which they could take to Cleveland to trade for cotton and

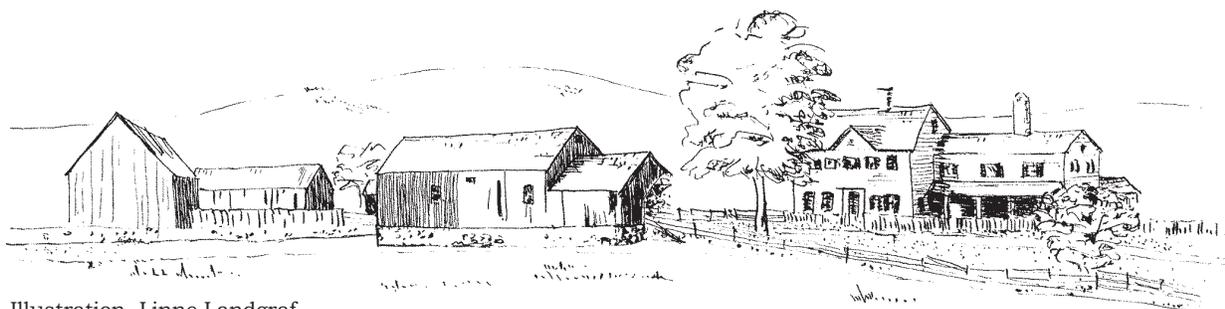
silk cloth.

In accounts written in *The Upson Family of America* (published by the Upson Family Association, 1940), Saul was known in Ohio as the "Methodist from Connecticut". He passed away in Twinsburg, Ohio on January 4, 1832 at the age of 74. Rebecca's death is recorded as October 30, 1856. Federal census records show the growth of the Upson family as new members arrive, grandchildren are born and later establish their own families. Some, such as Saul's son Nelson, move on to Missouri and others to Michigan.

During Saul Upson's 74 years, Barkhamsted was a 20-year stop on his family's move westward. While we don't know a great deal about his activity here during that period, we can say that his legacy for the East River Road property was to increase the farm's size by over 150 acres. The value of the farm during his tenure increased by \$1,100, or nearly 38%. The residence may also have been a gathering place for Methodists in the community, helping make this property an important town feature. In the end, when he was ready to seek greater fortunes to the west, Saul Upson left behind a larger, more prosperous farm for Bela Squire. ♠

1803

Ohio was admitted to the Union as the 17th state.



Illustration, Linne Landgraf

***Squires Tavern Quarterly***  
a newsletter for the Friends & Workers of Squires Tavern



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**F**rom East Hartland, 117 persons joined the Ohio migration, which started in 1802.

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