

We had a chat with our friend Nigo (Indian). H said he came here "heap time, long ago." "No white man Plymouth. No white man Bourbon. No white man Inwood. Mr. Pomeroy came first Plymouth, then more come." He said he came from Syracuse to Tippecanoetown. He belonged to the Pottawatomie tribe and his wife to the Miamis. The rest of the tribes went farther west. He bought land north of here and settled down. The first, or about the first, whiteman that settled here was Thomas Conklen who still clings to the old ship. Then came E. J. Pearson who bought six acres of land which was partially enclosed with a brush fence and on which is now located the business part of town, giving Mr. Conklin \$6 per acre. Mr. Pearson put up a sawmill and commenced business, hauling lumber to Plymouth and other places, realizing but small amounts for his labor, it being long before the railroad was in operation and when the market for lumber was dull. A store was soon started, just back of the lot on which the old warehouse now stands, in a little log cabin, the stock consisting of three or four gallons of whiskey, a few plugs of tobacco and a small amount of groceries. The store and keeper thereof have long since passed away among the things that were. Next in the mercantile trade came Croup and Co-r. They also put up a sawmill. The R. R. was pushed through. Everything began to look bright. Too much "tick" and poor pay soon induced Croup and Coar to drop the mercantile business and turn all their attention to saw milling, accumulating considerable property. They laid off a great many town lots and improved the town materially. Mr. Croup still clings to the old ship, Mr. Coar having fallen in life's battle in the prime of life, and gone, we hope, to a better land. Our friend, Els. Pearson, also clings to the old ship and retains his position in a saw mill. He laid off a number of lots, he was one of the firm that erected the gristmill which has a wide reputation in furnishing the best brands of flour, but to go back to the mercantile business. After Croup and Fisher closed out, changes came fast....

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LAST INDIAN — The grave of Anthony Nigo is in the Catholic Cemetery at the west edge of Plymouth. When the Potawatomi Indians were removed from the Plymouth area in 1838, Nigo was forced to go along, but was allowed to leave the forced march at the end of the first day on the grounds that since his mother was a Miami Indian, he was also a Miami and did not have to leave with the Potawatomis. He farmed near Plymouth until his death.

Tribune Staff Photo

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