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The Reflections of B. P. Oakleaf

Steve Cox

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In the summer of 1869, two Swedish immigrants, Benjamin P. Oakleaf (1827-1893) and Peter Swanson (1825-1890), quit their factory jobs and left the Swedish community in Moline, Illinois, to raise their families in the Osage Indian country of southeastern Kansas.

In 1882, reflecting at age fifty-five with obvious satisfaction on his first thirteen years in Kansas, B. P. Oakleaf recounted that journey, and the settlement of the country, in a memoir reproduced in this article.

They settled in Labette County, country so flat that, as one pioneer said, the principal river, the Neosho, seemed to run uphill.

Oakleaf and Swanson chose land in the wooded Pumpkin Creek Valley, where scattered mounds or low hills broke up the landscape and gave a name to the town they helped to build, Mound Valley.

It was still an Osage Indian reservation, but pioneers had already arrived — slaveholding southerners before the Civil War and, after 1865, Union veterans, mostly from the Midwest, and a few European immigrants.

These pioneers had begun to break the sod, build towns, and introduce public order just before Oakleaf and Swanson arrived. One pioneer remembered salvaging driftwood logs from the Neosho River to feed a sawmill that cut lumber for the new settlers’ houses and fences. He also told of a committee of farmers who rounded up four brothers accused of horse theft, selected a stout tree, and hanged them all from the same limb.

It was not until 1875, after the Osages had moved south to a new reservation in Indian Territory, that the United States Supreme Court set a price of $1.25 per acre for land that the settlers had claimed.

Swedish immigration to the U.S.

Just as pioneers had settled in Kansas before the Oakleafs arrived, Swedish immigrants had preceded them to America.

Pushed by hard times in Sweden and pulled by a call for labor in America, in the 1840s a trickle of about 400 Swedes a year emigrated to the United States, establishing a beachhead in Chicago.

By the 1850s, when the Oakleafs emigrated, the stream of Swedish immigrants had grown to more than 1,400 each year, but the Atlantic crossing, by sailing ship, was still long and hazardous. Emigrants could be at sea for six weeks or more, and one of every 184 passengers died at sea. (In the 1860s, after larger, safer, and faster steamships were introduced, Swedish immigration leapt to 10,000 per year, the trip required only two weeks at sea, and the death rate plummeted to one in 2,195.)

Oakleaf background

The Oakleafs came from Hallands län, on the southwestern coast of Sweden. Benjamin Peter Oakleaf was born Bengt Peter Christensson, 9 December 1827, in Ålstorp, Renneslöf (now: Ränneslöv) parish. His parents were Christen Bengtsson and Boel Knutsdotter. He was orphaned, and

served in the Swedish army, and acquired, as a descendant said, “a good common English education.” On October 22, 1850, in Ränneslöv parish, he married Maria Svensdotter Ekelöf from Edenberga #7 in Ränneslöv. She was born 17 September 1830, also in Ränneslöv parish, the daughter of Sven Ekelöf and Christina Jönsdotter.

Four years after marrying, with two young children in tow, Benjamin and Mary left their home at Mellby #10 in the parish of Laholm landsförsamling, on the western-facing shore of Laholm Bay. They departed from the parish on 3 June, and for America from the port of Göteborg on June 25, 1854, and arrived in Boston forty-five days later, on August 10. Their first child, Christian (born 6 February 1852 in Ränneslöv), two and a half years old, died at sea, and their daughter Christina, only fourteen months old when they embarked, (born 16 April 1853 in Laholm landsförsamling), died soon after they arrived in Moline.

The Oakleafs seem to have come to America in a stream of friends and relatives. A family named Anderson came with them to Moline, and other families named Johnson, Olson, Swanson, and Peterson seem to have followed them from Sweden directly to Kansas — they relied upon the Oakleafs as their English translators. Two or more of Mary’s brothers immigrated, as well — in America, they changed their name to Oakley and settled around Morrison, Illinois, northeast of Moline.

On arriving in Boston, like many Swedish immigrants, the Oakleafs themselves took new names. Mary anglicized her Swedish name, Maria Ekelöf, to Mary Oakleaf, and Benjamin Peter abandoned his Swedish first name Bengt for more American Benjamin, and his patronymic Christiansson, to adopt his wife’s name, Oakleaf, as well — perhaps because there were so many other Christenssons on the ship, as family tradition has it, or because Oakleaf was a shorter name.

In America
From Boston, the Oakleafs went directly to join the Swedish immigrant colony in Moline, Illinois. A small industrial city on the Mississippi River, Moline offered jobs operating water-powered flourmills and sawmills (the town took its name from the French moulin, “mill”), building railroads across the river, and making John Deere’s famous steel plows.

The working life had its perils. In a sawmill, a man could crush a finger. A worker building railroad bridges could contract malaria in the Rock River and Mississippi River bottoms. Blacksmiths at John Deere worked over fires that filled their lungs with coal smoke.

During most of his fifteen years in Moline, B. P. Oakleaf worked at the S. W. Wheelock papermill. Papermaking involved bleaching and pulping oat straw in liquor vats of strong chemicals. Inhaling the dust in the “liquor room” made Oakleaf ill. For three years he tried farming but, after he returned to the papermill, his son Joseph B. Oakleaf wrote, “the doctor advised him to go west.”

Problems with health
Oakleaf evidently had the means to buy land in Kansas — nine years earlier, at age thirty-three, according to the 1860 census, he had accumulated an estate of $1,600 and real estate worth $600.

In the move itself, he made common cause with his neighbor, Peter Swanson. The Oakleafs and their three sons and one daughter lived on the north side of Park, the second house east of Lynde, in Moline. Peter Swanson, his wife Johanna, and their five daughters, lived next door, at the northeast corner of Park and Lynde.

The Swansons had immigrated from Sweden in 1855, just a year later than the Oakleafs. They were nearly the same age, and Swanson
also was a factory worker, in a saw-mill. The Swansons, too, were from southern Sweden — from the southeastern province of Kristianstads län rather than Hallands län. Like the Oaklefs, the Swansons had lost a young son at sea.  

To Kansas

In May 1869, B. P. Oakleaf, worried about his health but apparently confident of his prospects, and Peter Swanson (whose name Oakleaf wrote as Sfanson) rode a steamboat down the Mississippi from Moline to St. Louis, Missouri, took the train (commonly called “the cars”) west across Missouri, and looked at land around Kansas City. According to Oakleaf’s son Joseph B., they found this land unsatisfactory for farming and too expensive. They then hired a wagon to carry them south and crossed the Neosho River at Osage Mission (now St. Paul), the site of a historic ferry, where they parted ways with companions bound for small towns named Humboldt and Montana. Oakleaf and Swanson walked the rest of the way, about twenty-five miles south-southwest to Mound Valley.  

B. P. Oakleaf remembered that journey, and the settlement of the country, in the following memoir, which was first published in the Mound Valley (Kansas) Herald, 27 April 1882.

History of Mound Valley

Early History of Mound Valley and Pumpkin Creek Valley in Mound Valley Township. (By B. P. Oakleaf)

“The first settler in this valley was G. L. Canady, now a merchant in Coffeyville, who pitched his tent on what is now the S.W. Slocum farm in February, 1866. The nearest neighbor lived somewhere on Big Hill Creek six miles away. They were often visited by Osage Indians, sometimes as many as twenty at a visit. They got very tired of these guests and of feeding them as they had to haul their provisions a distance of 100 miles. In the summer of 1868, Mr. William Rogers [Rodgers] of Michigan, a lawyer by profession, settled three miles northwest of Mound Valley; about the same time Mr. McBride settled one mile south of Mound Valley, George and Alex Lutz coming here at the same time. In the fall of ’68 the Olson brothers and Mr. Hanson took claims north and west of Mound Valley but remained only a few years. Israel Johnson settled at the same time on the farm where he still lives. In the latter part of May, 1869, the writer, in company with Peter Sfanson, left Moline, Ill., for Pumpkin Creek Valley and had a pleasant trip down the Mississippi River to the metropolitan city, St. Louis; from there we took the cars to Pleasant Hill, Mo. Here, in company with three others, we hired a man to take us in a wagon to Osage Mission, Kansas; here we separated, one of our company going to Humboldt, two to Montana, and Mr. Swanson and myself started on foot for Pumpkin Valley. When we arrived on top of the hills north of Mound Valley, where we had a full view of the country to the south of us, we thought it was the most beautiful country we ever saw.  

“Coming down below the hills we found the McDole brothers, who had arrived a few days before, busy breaking land for hedge rows. Walking down this valley we found the land to be rich and fertile and it was beautiful. One evening we met with Mr. Hanson, who at this time was baching on the place now owned by Louis Reinhart. The next day we met the young industrious boys, George and Alex Lutz, who at that time were living in a log cabin on Mr. Dunn’s old farm; they induced Mr. Sfanson to take a claim joining theirs on the north. In walking down the creek I could not find a vacant claim to suit me until I came to the place where I now live, as most of the valuable timber claims were already taken. This was the 10th of June. After this we began to prepare for building a shanty to provide for our families who were coming in the fall.  

“Messrs. Seth Wells, Ross and Robins settled in our neighborhood in August ’69. Mr. John Kremer and parents settling in section 36 in July. Mr. James Armstrong came in about the same time and selected a place east of the valley. He said he had traveled with his family in a wagon in Kansas for six weeks and had not found a place he liked as well as Pumpkin Creek Valley.  

“Some time in July we met for the first time with Mr. William Rogers [Rodgers], who informed us they had selected section No. 2 for a townsite and a town company had now been formed, of which he was president; he induced us to buy shares in said town. In August, ’69, we put up a store building, 18 x 40, and offered anyone free use of the building who would put in a stock of dry goods, groceries, and hardware. Handath [Honrath] & Rohr accepted the offer and put in their goods in October. About the same time Mr. J. Kremer built a storeroom and put in a stock of groceries; he still occupies the same building. In the winter L. F. Nickolas [Nicholas] and the town company put up a two-story building, Nickolas to pay the expense for the lower story to be used by him as a business and the town company to pay for the upper story to be used as a town hall. The next move was to get our mail carried to Mound Valley as before this time we had to go to Oswego for it. We first hired a man to carry the mail, but in the spring of ’70 we had a government post office established in Mound Valley and Mr. Honrath appointed postmaster. After this time we got our mail to Mound Valley twice a week.  

“We will now go back to the settlement of the country. After we had lived alone for four long months our
families arrived about the first of October, ’69. With them came Swan Peterson and family, Carl Olson and family, Mr. Swan Larson, Mr. Sandburg and youngest daughter, now the wife of Israel Johnson.

“Mr. J. M. Richardso [sic!] and Goumaz brothers had settled on the mounds west of Mound Valley some time in the summer of ’69. The next winter and spring people came in so rapidly that it was impossible to keep track of them; almost every day we could see in every direction new shanties going up. In the summer of 1870 there was a house on almost every section in the valley.

“What a wonderful change has been wrought in so short a time; the valley is filled with thrifty, industrious farmers; shanties, log cabins, and dugouts have given place to large frame houses, and almost all the farms have good orchards on them and are surrounded by hedges. I doubt if any country can show as rapid a growth as Pumpkin Creek Valley. It has been said that three-fourths of the farms in Kansas are mortgaged; the best evidence that can be produced that this is one of the best portions of Kansas is that you can find very few farms in the valley that are under mortgage.”

What happened next

Once Oakleaf and Swanson had chosen claims, Peter Swanson returned to Moline to pilot their families, and a larger group of Swedes, to Kansas. The Oakleafs’ son, Joseph B., recounted that journey in a memoir to be published in a future issue of SAG.

As immigrants, the Oakleafs fell somewhere between the lone adventurers lured to America by legends of gold in California and Swedes who immigrated in groups such as the Bishop Hill Colony of 1850, near Moline, or the hundred settlers who, in 1869, established Lindsborg, the unique Swedish town in central Kansas.

In the melting pot of Labette County, Swedes represented only a tiny minority — the census of 1885, sixteen years after the Oakleafs arrived, found only 541 persons of Swedish birth in southeastern Kansas, a minuscule 0.3 percent of the population — so few that Mound Valley even lacked a Lutheran church, and the Oakleafs joined the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Benjamin Oakleaf’s reminiscence testifies to his determination to blend with other Americans, and his success helping to build a new community in Kansas. His farm remained in the Oakleaf family for more than a century, passing down through three generations until the death of his grandson, Marcus Oakleaf, in 1976.

Notes:
1. On the centennial of the Oakleafs’ arrival in Kansas, their grandson, Marcus Oakleaf, saw to the reprinting of his grandfather’s reminiscence in the Mound Valley Times-Journal, (Thursday, 21 August 1969). Marcus Oakleaf added some notes on the Oakleaf family since 1869, which have blossomed into a full-blown genealogy of Descendants of Benjamin Peter Oakleaf (2008) in the devoted and fastidious hands of an Oakleaf descendant, Ilene Oakleaf Bussman of Mound Valley, Kansas. I have cited, as Bussman, an edition formatted by a second Oakleaf descendant, Anne Frank Chittenden. Marcus Oakleaf’s 1969 version of B. P. Oakleaf’s account, without Marcus’s additional notes, is reprinted here.

8. Bussman, pp. 11, 12, 13, citing William G. Cutler, History of the State of Kansas (1883), Labette County, Part 29, Biographical Sketches. Facts have been checked in Ränneslöv church records by the editor.
9. Bussman, p. 11. Facts have been checked in Ränneslöv church records by the editor.
14. 1867 city directory of Moline, Rock Island County Historical Society collection.
17. Bussman.

The author is Steve Cox
5242 E. Alhambra Place
Tucson, AZ 85711
(520) 795-0315
E-mail: <sfcoxaz@cox.net>

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Final resting place of actor Warner Oland


Warner Oland is best known for his role as the Chinese detective Charlie Chan.

He was married to a wealthy Bostonian, the artist Edith Gardener Shearn. Among their many houses was a historic farmhouse in the Southville section of Southborough. Upon Oland’s death in 1938, he was buried in the town cemetery. The marker for his grave was originally the doorstep to the Oland’s Smoke Tree Farm on Gilmore Road, which he and his wife bought in 1930.

Seeking an escape from the cacophony of California, Warner and Edith Oland had discovered Southboro, where they could spend their vacations painting and taking photographs.

The house they bought and renamed was known as the Mathews-Burnett house, as Joseph Burnett, an early flavor manufacturer was born there in 1820. He was a leading citizen in his home town where he was held in very high esteem by his fellow townsman.


Thanks to Virginia M. Cumming, Southboro, Mass, for the interesting information on Oland’s grave!

![Warner Oland is buried in Southboro Rural Cemetery in Southboro, Mass.](image1)
![Warner Oland 1879–1938.](image2)