Pioneer families settled in the southwest corner of Owen County’s Jefferson Township about the same time Indiana became a state in 1816. They built homes along the Eel River known then as the “Eel River Settlement.” The Hubbell family built a grain mill utilizing the power of the river and operated the mill for two generations until the wooden structure burnt down in 1880.

Around 1850 this same river would become part of the Wabash-Erie Canal, stretching 468 miles across the Midwest. This was a prosperous time for the community until the railroad came through just north of the settlement in 1860, then transportation by river was reduced considerably.

A train depot was built and shortly afterwards a hotel and dance hall would follow west of the depot. This would become Hubbell Station, Indiana. A country store was attached to the depot and was operated in the later years by the Shouse family until 1939 when it burnt down.

A single-room white framed school house was built north of town and taught children through the eighth grade. It closed its doors in 1926.

A post office became part of the depot in 1881, but lived a short life, closing in 1883 due to the inactivity.

All the commercial buildings of the town are gone today. Several farm houses still exist but that is all. A tree line that once paralleled the tracks cross Highway 157 diagonally is the only reminder the town was there. A road heading east off the highway still has the street sign saying “Hubbell Station Rd.”

Until recently, maps still had the town included, but they called it Hubbell. Today on many of the current GPS satellite tracking systems you can enter the town of Hubbell and it will take you to a spot in the road considered the center of a town that no longer exists. For many of us who are the descendants of these great pioneers who developed early Indiana, it will not be needed. The town still lives in us.

Mark Hubbell, Pittsboro, Indiana

Ed. Note: Does anyone have a photograph of this early town? Of the mill? Of the depot?
Hubbell House - Owen County
(Around 1890) Hubbell Station, IN (Hwy 157)

L-R
Perry Hubbell (Age 13)
James Edward Hubbell (Age 22)
Aaron Nelson Hubbell (Age 21)
Mary (Slough) Hubbell (Age 39)
Mary Ethna Hubbell (Age 1)
John Hubbell (Age 49)
Louisa Alice Hubbell (Age 18)
Ida Viola Hubbell (Age 15)

Built late 1860s, burnt down 1998. Presently owned by
great grandson; built a home near the site. Farm
Existed prior to 1820.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>name</th>
<th>date</th>
<th>county</th>
<th>st</th>
<th>wife</th>
<th>w</th>
<th>c</th>
<th>college</th>
<th>occupation</th>
<th>military</th>
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<td>1625-1699</td>
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<td>CT</td>
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<td>3</td>
<td>12</td>
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<td>Farmer</td>
<td>Sgt-French Indian War</td>
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<td>CT</td>
<td>Hannah Silloway</td>
<td>2</td>
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<td>NJ</td>
<td>Esther Mix</td>
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<td>9</td>
<td>Yale</td>
<td>Minister</td>
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<td>Pa</td>
<td>Ruth Jacques</td>
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<td>2</td>
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<td>Sgt-NJ Militia/Rev.War</td>
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<td>Henry</td>
<td>In</td>
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<td>8</td>
<td></td>
<td>Mill owner</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Isaac</td>
<td>1780-1852</td>
<td>Owen</td>
<td>In</td>
<td>Catherine</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td>Mill owner</td>
<td></td>
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<td>1807-1874</td>
<td>Owen</td>
<td>In</td>
<td>Rebecca Fiscus</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>6</td>
<td></td>
<td>Farmer</td>
<td>Pvt-19th Ind-Civil War</td>
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<td>Owen</td>
<td>In</td>
<td>Mary Slough</td>
<td>1</td>
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<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Aaron Nelson</td>
<td>1869-1925</td>
<td>Owen</td>
<td>In</td>
<td>Flossie Bucklew</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
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<td>Paul Franklin</td>
<td>1920-1925</td>
<td>Hendricks</td>
<td>In</td>
<td>Helen Beuke</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Butler</td>
<td>Engr. Mgr.</td>
<td>Lt-Army Air Corp, WW2**</td>
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<td>In</td>
<td>Cheryl Meunier</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>Purdue</td>
<td>Mfg. Engr.</td>
<td>Sgt-USMC**</td>
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<td>Thad Edward</td>
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<td>In</td>
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<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
<td>Purdue</td>
<td>Physiologist</td>
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*Edward Eugene Hubbell - Lt-Army Air Corp, WW2 (brother)
Henry Beuke - Col. US Army, WW2 (brother-in-law)
Donald Beuke - Corp - US Army, WW2 (brother-in-law)
Robert Beuke - Sgt - US Army, WW2 (brother-in-law)

**Timothy Gorske - Lt - Air Force (nephew)
Daniel Gorske - Sn Airmen - Air Force (nephew)
The last rites for Mary A. Hubbell, one of Worthington's oldest residents, were held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Myers Funeral home. She was 93 years, 10 months and 25 days of age.

Aunt Mary Hubbell, as most everyone called her, died Saturday morning at 9:40 o'clock at her home on North Washington Street, where she had lived for 35 years. She had been in failing health for some time.

She was born in Jefferson township, Owen county on February 4, 1851, the daughter of Adam G. Slough and Permelia (Hale) Slough. Her parents came from North Carolina. Mrs. Hubbell lived on the farm where she was born until her marriage to John Hubbell on July 4, 1865. They began housekeeping at the old Hubbell farm where her daughter now lives. Her husband, who preceeded her in death, was a soldier in the Civil War.

Mrs. Hubbell was a member of the Christian church. The oration was delivered by Rev. P.E. Roll, pastor of the local church.

Mrs. A.N. Imhausen, Mrs. Wm Griffith, and O.R. East sang, "Nearer My God To Thee", "Rock of Ages" and "Jesus Lover of My Soul".

Besides her husband, three children preceeded her in death; a daughter, Alice; a son, Nelson and a daughter, Ida.

She is survived by three children, Perry Hubbell of Grant Park, Illinois; J.E. Hubbell of Worthington, and a daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Padgett, of Coal City. Nine grandchildren and fifteen great-grandchildren also survive.

The pallbearers were Don Workman, C C Adkins, Richard Middleton, Ad. English, Fred Severts and Wm. Piscus.

The burial was in Worthington cemetery beside her husband.

Myers Funeral Home had charge of the funeral arrangements.

A short autobiography of Mary Hubbell which was written by Mrs. J.E. Hubbell a daughter-in-law of the deceased, on April 29, 1938 was read by the pastor as part of the funeral service. We quote from this autobiography.

"My mother, Permelia Hale, came from North Carolina when she was 14 years old and walked all the way. She has often told me many incidents which happened on the way here. She, her mother, her sisters, and her oldest sister's husband all came together. The covered wagon was pulled by one horse, so this made it necessary for my mother, her brother-in-law and sister to walk.

They walked all the way from North Carolina, and often had to push the wagon up hills. They settled not far from what later became my home. At this time the country was dense woodland. They built their log cabin and cleared land to farm. This girl, who was later my mother, was married to Adam Slough when she was about twenty. To this union were born four brothers and two sisters.

My father died when I was six years old. The only thing I can remember about him was, he used to let me ride on the log carrier which carried logs to the saw mill. He carried chickens, meat, and other farm products to New Orleans on a flatboat and brought back sugar, coffee and other staple groceries. I remember very well eating chocolate which he brought to me.

When I was about eleven years old my mother was married again. My two older brothers went to the Civil War in 1862. They were gone over three years. The picture, 'A Brave Wife,' my oldest brother sent to me in 1864.

"I used to go four miles horse back (side saddle) to get the mail. I went two or three times a week and always brought neighbors' mail too."

I was ten years old when I first went to school. I attended 52 days in all. I had a speller and reader. I couldn't go any more because I had to fill quills and clear rods so my mother could weave. Often I longed to go to school. Our school was not like the buildings today. Our school house was made of logs, with split logs for benches. We went to the spring for drinks, used a gourd for a dipper. There was a long stove in the school house. It held sticks of wood two feet long. We walked 1½ miles to school.

My mother had a cow they killed and a man by the name of Miller tanned the hide and made boots for me. I had to do the chores always.

Feb. 14, 1866 I went to a party and there I met John Hubbell. He took me
home that night (of course we walked), then he walked five miles to his home. Next day he started to camp with Dick Thompson at Terre Haute. He helped build the breastworks at Washington City when he first enlisted in 1861. He was 19 years old when he first enlisted. He took pneumonia through exposure, was honorably discharged. Later he enlisted again Feb. 4, 1865.

In May the war was over and John came home to stay. He and his brother-in-law walked from Gosport. About nine miles from his home. They were very tired and hungry, so they stopped and asked a family to stay all night, but were refused. John said then, if he ever had a home he would never turn any one away, and all through the years we have kept many travelers.

I was married to John Hubbell when I was 16 years old. Fifteen months from that time Ed was born. Ed was born in October, then I spun thirty yards of wool rolls to make six blankets. The following fall Nelson was born. The next summer I spun 60 yards and made twelve more blankets. When we had four children I helped John dig the well. I pulled the bucket up with shloek and tackle. This well was thirty feet deep.

The first sewing machine I ever had was in 1873 and it was a second-hand one and cost $5.00.

I have boarded many school teachers, sending lunch for six at one time and cooked three meals a day for home folks. We kept sheep all the time we were raising our children and many times dogs killed the sheep.

The house was fixed over in 1867 with the exception of the porches. I would hold the lamp at night while John put the lath on. I have attended church at Bethesda and Coal City, walking three miles to church many times. I spun the wool and knitted the stockings for the children till Ed was in his teens.

"During the time we needed the money for our children we had to pay a security debt of $2,000. One season we made 3,600 gallons of sorghum. One time we had 21 head of steers and Ed and I had to care for them. All the money we made above living expenses had to go on the debt.

Ed was nearly 20 years old when he went to St. Louis to school to learn telegraphy. John taught me to write so I could write to Ed. John died in 1909. Allie was taken sick two years after John died, and I had the full care of her for 14 years. We moved to Worthington in 1919. Allie died in 1925. Tillie Fulk stayed with me 11 months. Lydia Landis stayed with me three years, eight months. Edie Dyer has been with me 2½ years.

Mary Hubbell

Grandmother of

Hatlie Hubbell

Harriet Hubbell

Paul Hubbell

Jenith Hubbell
LEAKEY/HUBBELL BURIAL GROUND

Liberty Township - 1844

This old abandoned cemetery was started in 1844 when Samuel Hubbell's father, John Hubbell, who was a veteran of the Revolutionary War, died and was buried on the family farm. His wife Mary is buried here with him. Joseph Leakey who first came to Henry County in 1823, purchasing land just east of the cemetery, later purchased the land. He was to continue using the burial ground for his family burials. Over the years it became a neighborhood burial ground for the other area families.

The cemetery has not been very well maintained over the years. There are many stones down due to cattle having the run of the place a few years back. There were several re-interments brought here from the old Devon (Long) Cemetery just north of here, when that cemetery was plowed over in the 1930s.

There are several military veterans buried here; John Hubbell, Revolutionary war, John Van Buskirk, War of 1812 and some Civil War veterans.

In some references the cemetery is referred to as Wise Hart, Wischart/Leaky but in reality it is really the Hubbell burial ground.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Death</th>
<th>Birth</th>
<th>Other</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hubbell, John</td>
<td>17 Apr 1834</td>
<td>20 Sep 1771</td>
<td>Revolutionary War Vet.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hubbell, Mary Robinson</td>
<td>30 Aug 1845</td>
<td>15 Jun 1759</td>
<td>W of John</td>
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