

Colorado Reader Seeks Family History

My name is Cynthia Dalmadge, and our family lives in Broomfield, Colorado, USA. It is northwest of Denver, Colorado, about halfway between Denver and Boulder.

My daughter Anne, age 17, is engrossed in a genealogy project for her high school literature class. We have a "Dalmadge" family Bible which dates back to David Dulmage, who was born in Limrick, Ireland in 1746. I'm sure you're thinking that this is all very interesting, but what does it have to do with Marysburgh?

One of David's sons, Philip Dulmage, apparently settled in Milford or Marysburgh. He was born in 1791 in Albany, New York, USA. He and his wife, Lydia (Ostrander) had nine children, and one of them, Philip Almond Crittenden Dulmage, born in 1834, is my husband's great great grandfather. My husband's great grandfather, Garrett Garisic Dalmadge, emigrated to California, USA and altered the spelling of our last name after his children were born in Vancouver, B.C. around the turn of the Twentieth century.

All of Philip and Lydia's children were listed as being born Marysburgh. I will list the names of the children and the years of their birth below. We also have tithing cards from a Wesleyan-Methodist Church, made out to Lydia Dulmage, and dated from 1847 to 1865. We also have a tithing card from the same church made out to Hartie Dulmage, dated 1889. Is this a church in Marysburgh?

If there are any citizens of Marysburgh who may know more about our ancestors, my daughter and I would very much enjoy hearing from them. They may contact us at cindydalm@juno.com or 445 Golden Eagle Drive, Broomfield, CO, 80020-1273.

Thank you so very much for your assistance in this quest for family history!

Yours truly,
Cynthia Dalmadge

Children of Philip Dulmage (Oct 9, 1791) and Lydia Ostrander Dulmage (May 24, 1794):

David - October 24, 1816

Owen - October 28, 1818

Andrew - October 13, 1820 Died at age 4

Maryann - January 12, 1823

Edward - May 8, 1825

Henry - February 28, 1827

Thomas - November 1829

Lydia Maria - March 23, 1832

Philip Almond - March 6, 1834

Jacob James - July 30, 1838

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(which is not very often), the final gesture is a spraying with a flowery pooch cologne. Hoo! He'll put up with the bath because he's a water dog, but when the cologne hits, his skin shudders and ripples. As soon as he's released he begins rolling frantically on the ground attempting to remove the unpleasant scent. He runs desperately about seeking a liquefying fish or a rotting rodent to roll upon. This search is usually a failure and he has to settle for a semi-satisfying roll in the shredded leaves of the compost. I remember a cartoon where a courting male dog is calling on his honey and remarks, "I don't know what you rolled in darling, but it's fabulous!"

How come what is marketed to us as pleasant is insufferable to an animal who isn't exposed to the blandishments of Madison Avenue advertising agencies? Could it be that an untended bait bucket is really a pleasant smell, and we've been brainwashed to think differently?

It's something to think about. If I see a Mirror reader strolling around the mill pond followed by a cloud of lustful fruit flies, I'll worry that you're experimenting with either scents or the mighty pheromone. If you do adapt my theory, do me favour. Stand downwind.

- George Underhill

ST. PHILIP'S ANGLICAN CHURCH

INVITES YOU TO

CANOE BLACK

RIVER

MONDAY

MAY 23, 2005

THE TRIP STARTS

11.00 a.m. at

GUERNSEYS

(Chapman Crescent)

and ends at

COLLEEN COTTAGE

for Hot Dogs

and Lemonade

All Welcome

