

ISAAC N. SARGENT, a retired farmer and merchant, living in a beautiful one story cottage on Liberty street, is one of the venerable pioneers of the northwest and stands today, high in the admiration and esteem of every person who knows him. He was born in 1817, on September 25, at Chester, Vermont. His father, Isaac Sargent, was also a native of Vermont and married Miss Sallie Pratt, who came from a prominent colonial family and was a native of Vermont. She died in Wisconsin about ten years after her husband who passed away in Vermont, on June 12, 1834 at the old homestead. William Sargent sailed from Northampton, England with his family to Charleston, Massachusetts, in 1638 and since then, the Sargent family has been prominent in business at the bench and bar and in professional life. They are well known throughout New England and elsewhere and are amongst the oldest families in the United States. Four of the William Sargent descendants fought in the Revolution. Samuel Sargent was a member of Captain Seth Washburn's Company of Minute men and his wife, in 1875, melted the weights of the clock and molded them into bullets for her husband's use in the army. Such acts and many others that could be mentioned, demonstrate the patriotism and spirit of this influential and prominent family. Our subject possesses a history of the Sargent family which dates back many centuries in England, before William Sargent came to the Colonies. A later edition of the same has been compiled by Aaron Sargent, who is a prominent attorney in New York. Our subject has great reason to take pride in his ancestors and their achievements, which indeed has been a great stimulus to mold the success he has reached in a long and useful career.

Isaac N. Sargent was educated in the private schools of his native place and the academy and upon his fathers death, went to work in the store, continuing the same until he was of age. In 1838, he went to Wisconsin and there taught school and did farming until 1862, when he came to Oregon with horse teams. Being pleased with The Dalles and the outlook of this country, he settled here, and in The Dalles and eastern Oregon has been ever since. After farming for some time in this vicinity, he moved to Grant county and filed on a homestead. Four years later, he came thence to Mitchell, Crook county and engaged in the mercantile business for eight years, then sold out and moved to The Dalles, since which time he has been largely retired, living upon the income his industry and wisdom provided. In addition to the home place, he owns other residence property in The Dalles and is one of the substantial men of the country.

On August 4, 1838, at Lowell, Massachusetts, Mr. Sargent married Miss Hannah H. Brown who was born in Springfield, Vermont, on August 19, 1817, the daughter of George and Anna (Bemis) Brown, natives of Vermont. Both are old colonial families and are well known in New England circles. Mr. Sargent has no living brothers or sisters but his wife has one sister, Martha, widow of William Honey in Omaha, Nebraska. Five children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Sargent: Frederick A., a farmer on Five Mile Creek near The Dalles; Chester C., a farmer in the vicinity of The Dalles; Frank, a mining man at Baker City; Fanny, wife of Frank Hunsaker, now deceased; and Hattie, the wife of Edward Wilson, of Portland. They have also raised one adopted daughter, Katherine, who was their grand daughter.

Mrs. Sargent is a member of the Methodist church. Mr. Sargent is a staunch Republican and held these principles long before the Republican party was organized. Mr. and Mrs. Sargent have traveled together in their wedded life for sixty-six years, a most remarkable and pleasant fact. Although both are nearly four score and ten years, still they are active and hearty, with all their faculties unimpaired and are excellent citizens of The Dalles. It is pleasant indeed to be enabled to chronicle the fact that this aged and highly respected couple, who have been pioneers in various sections, are now enabled to enjoy the fruits of their labor in this populous country, where they assisted to open the wilds and bring in civilization.

Since the above was written, the reaper, death, visited Mr. Sargents home and took hence his beloved and faithful wife. Like the ripened grain, she was ready for the sickle, and having completed life's duties well, she has stepped forward to the rewards awaiting the faithful. The day of departure was December 8, 1904.