

ville. He came back to Grand Rapids in 1837, and was landlord of the Eagle Hotel. He was made comparatively poor by the financial crash of 1837, and for many years thereafter drove team as proudly as ever he hired others to drive for him. Moran was a man of powerful frame, over six feet tall, erect and self-poised, honest, and had almost unbounded faith in human honesty. "How much does your load come to?" he would ask of the farmer of whom he purchased a load of hay. Receiving a reply, he would throw down a handful of money, with the remark, "Count it out," after which he would carefully put the rest in his pocket, in full confidence that the farmer had counted it correctly. Late in life he received the use of the proceeds of some valuable property in Detroit, part of his father's estate, which enabled him to live in quiet and comfort thereafter. Few men among the pioneers had more or warmer friends than Louis Moran.

George M. Mills and Warren P. Mills came in 1836, from Ogdensburg, N. Y., and were in business about a dozen years in the vicinity of the corner of Pearl and Canal streets. One of them built a little one-story store on Pearl street, west of the Arcade, first a grocery, and later the shop where E. G. Squiers and W. D. Foster began work at the tinsmith business in this place; afterward occupied by Foster and Parry. The building disappeared many years ago, giving place to more imposing structures. George M. Mills built a small, neat residence on the side of Prospect Hill, a little further east, lived there a few years, and about 1854, emigrated to Nebraska. He died in 1878. Warren P. Mills, in 1856, built a handsome brick residence on Madison avenue. He was a jovial, fat, rollicking, fun-loving person, who was very popular with "Young America," and withal was an enterprising, public-spirited citizen. He died in 1868, aged 56 years.

Abel Page came in 1836 and engaged here in agriculture and horticulture. He planted the first nursery of any pretensions in this valley, and for years supplied settlers with grafted fruits and rare plants. He was an honest and very pleasant gentleman, and prominent in the establishment of the Congregational Church here. The closing years of his life were spent in a pretty suburban home near the north line of the city on the Plainfield road.