

Fall 2007

## Traces Volume 35, Number 3

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# TRACES



## Clear Point School About 1925

Quarterly Publication of

**THE SOUTH CENTRAL KENTUCKY HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY,  
INCORPORATED**

P.O. Box 157

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&  
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ON THE COVER  
CLEAR POINT SCHOOL

The photo on the cover was submitted by C. Charlene Smith Lewis, 6713 Gunston Lane, Prospect, KY 40059 ([ccsl@insightbb.com](mailto:ccsl@insightbb.com)). The photo was taken approximately 1925 and Charlene is attempting to identify the students shown. Her mother, Edna K. Rush Smith, had this picture and a list of the schoolmates she could remember before she passed away in 1986. She lived on Frank's Mill Rd. near Coral Hill Rd. and I remember her talking about Temple Hill and Slick Rock. She said it was a one-room schoolhouse, of course. She was born 1917 and was about 7 or 8 yrs. old in the picture, (Row 2, 3rd from left), dating it around 1925. If anyone can identify further students, please write or email Charlene, she would appreciate it!

The known students include:

ROW 1 (left to right) 10 pupils per row

\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, Elson Staples, Emily Rush, (boy)-----Dean, \_\_\_\_\_.

ROW 2

\_\_\_\_\_, Ed Palmore, Edna Rush, Carl Rush, Zelma Palmore, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, Jack Groce.

ROW 3

\_\_\_\_\_, Lerabelle Isenberg, (boy)-----Dean, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_. The fifth child is likely Lerabelle's brother, William Isenberg.

ROW 4

Effie Defevers, \_\_\_\_\_, (girl) Dephie-----, \_\_\_\_\_, (girl)-----Foster, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, Edith ----, \_\_\_\_\_.

ROW 5 5 pupils in this row

\_\_\_\_\_, O'Dell Isenberg, George "Jack" Rush, \_\_\_\_\_, Ernest Rush.

RUSH FAMILY CEMETERY (fenced)  
Frank's Mill Rd. near Coral Hill Rd.  
Glasgow, Kentucky

GEORGE RUSH  
(son of John & Luvinia Rush)

1848 KY

10-23-1918 KY

JOSEPHINE (Josie) PRICE RUSH

1848 TN

11-19-1915 KY

VIRGIL RUSH  
(son of Geo. & Josie)

1892 KY

8-10-1936 KY

Rush Family Cemetery continued:

MARTHA RUSH (dau. of Geo. & Josie unmarked grave is next to Lovie Rush, her sister-in-law)	1879 KY	1930s or 1940s
JAMES CARROLL RUSH “Jim” (son of Geo. & Josie)	8-15-1881 KY	4-9-1937 KY
LOVIE MAE ARCHER RUSH (wife of Jim, dau. of Elijah Jackson & Emily Morgan Archer)	1-15-1893 KY	5-15-1986 KY
FRANCES EVELINE RUSH (dau. of Jim & Lovie, died of diptheria?, her unmarked grave is at the foot of her grandfather’s grave, Geo. Rush.)	9-15-1933 KY	11-3-1935 KY
JESSIE D. RUSH (infant son of Jim & Lovie, his unmarked grave Is at the foot of his grandmother’s grave, Josie Rush)	6-15-1915 KY	IN INFANCY
GEORGE JACKSON RUSH “Jack” (son of Jim & Lovie, never married, died of heart dropsy.	12-8-1918 KY	11-27-1957 KY
CHARLES C. DEAN RUSH “Buck” (grandson of Jim & Lovie, son of Emily Rush & Clifton Dean, lived with grandparents all his life & drowned while fishing in Barren Co., KY)	2-26-1933 KY	4-6-1956 KY
VIRA RUSH JACKSON (dau. of Geo. & Josie Rush, wife of George Jackson (separated), buried Between Leon Frazier & her father, Geo. Rush) Unmarked ?	UNKNOWN	UNKNOWN
LEON FRAZIER ( only child of Buford & Aline Rush Frazier, his parents are buried in Glasgow Cemetery, Happy Valley Rd., Lived approx. three days. Grandson of Jim & Lovie), his parents decided to keep him in the Rush Cemetery with his grandparents and great- grandparents.	1928	1928

The original Rush home site was a small farm (5 acres) near the cemetery. House burned approximately 1925 and rebuilt by James C. Rush. The property was sold in the 1960s and the house burned again several years later. The above information was given to me by my mother, Edna Kathleen Rush Smith, before her death May 1, 1986. She was the daughter of Jim & Lovie Rush. Edna and her mother, Lovie, died fifteen days apart in 1986. I remember playing in this cemetery as a child and many happy memories at my grandparent’s home in Barren County.

NATIONAL ARCHIVES AND RECORDS ADMINISTRATION  
UPDATE – NEW PRICES

National Archives recently announced, in Federal Register, Vol. 72, No. 195, issued August 17, 2007, the new rates for photocopying records. These include fees for reproduction of records and other materials in the custody of the Archivist of the United States, Federal records created by other agencies that are in the National Archives of the United States, donated historical materials, Presidential records, and records filed with the Office of the Federal register. The fee hikes are effective October 1, 2007. Some of the new fees include:

. Civil War pension files (NATF Form 85) are now \$75 for up to 100 pages. If exceeding 100 pages, extra pages are \$.65 cents a page. The customer has a right to pay for the additional pages or reject the overages. These fees also apply to post Civil-War pension files.

. Pre Civil War. (NATF Form 85) War pension files were reduced from \$60 to \$50, regardless of page count. This would include Revolutionary War files.

- . Passenger arrival lists, Form NATF Form 81, \$25.00
- . Federal census requests, NATF, Form 82, \$25.00
- . Eastern Cherokee applications to the Court of Claims, NATF Form 83, \$25.00
- . Land entry records, NATF Form 84, \$40.00.
- . Pension documents packet (selected records), NATF Form 85, \$25.00
- . Bounty land warrant application files, NATF Form 85, \$25.00.
- . Military service files more than 75 years old, NATF Form 86, \$25.00.

ARCHIBALD MILLER's SLAVES

Archibald Miller's name is well known in the history of Mammoth Cave. Recently the following was found in the Digital Library on American Slavery (<http://library.uncg.edu/slavery/pDetail.aspx?pID=74664&s=2>).

Petition 20782716, filed in Kentucky, 1827. Ethnicity and Gender: white male. Owned slaves? Yes. Archibald is petitioning reference a black male slave, Absolem, no age or details given with moral attributes given as ungovernable temper. Another petition, same petition number is for Jenny, a black female slave, ungovernable temper. It appears he is petitioning for the sale of these two slaves. There is no outcome found in the files.

ORDER CONCERNING NEGRO PAUPERS

Not dated, from the original papers.

“The vote at the last Term of this court refusing to have a poor house provided for Negro paupers Sent to the same was reconsidered & the following order made:

Ordered that the Superintendent of the poor house of Barren County have the house on the poor house lands repaired, for the reception of Negro paupers.

That it shall be the duty of the Judge of the Barren County Court when application is made to him by or in behalf of a Negro pauper & he is satisfied that he or she is a pauper, & without means or ability to support him or herself, to authorize such pauper Negro to go to the poor house provided as above - & it shall be the duty of the Keeper of the poor house for Barren County, who shall also be Keeper of the Negro poor house aforesaid, to receive such Negroes in said house.

Paupers continued:

It is further ordered that the funds arising from Tax collectible from Negroes & Mulattoes, or so much thereof as will be Sufficient (if there is so much), be used to pay the expenses of providing for & taking care of said pauper Negroes.”

RECENT SOCIETY SPEAKERS

SAM TERRY, former President of our Society, and Director of the Hobson House in Bowling Green, shared a look back in time with a wonderful slide presentation of old Glasgow. The photographs showed older buildings and businesses in Glasgow that were remembered by many of the large audience of guests. His presentation was well done and enjoyed by all.



DAVIE RENEAU, a well-known and extremely talented potter of Glasgow, led our August program. Using slides, she talked of the history of this age-old art form, explained the kilns used and techniques. The enthusiastic audience had many questions for her and were extremely interested in her pottery techniques.



THE UNDERWOOD LETTERS

NANCY BAIRD, historian working as a reference librarian in the Kentucky Library and noted author, recently presented an interesting program. She read letters from Elizabeth, the young second wife of Judge Joseph Rogers Underwood of Glasgow and Bowling Green, written in the 1850s. Elizabeth was a thoroughly modern lady for the era and wrote many of these letters to her husband. Nancy's presentation brought many laughs and gave great insight to life during this time frame. She has graciously consented to share some of these letters with our readers. Nancy explains: The Underwood Collection in the Kentucky Library, WKU, contains about 360 letters written between Elizabeth Underwood (in Bowling Green with their four children) and her husband Joseph (then sitting in the US Senate in Washington), November 1849-March 1853. Most of his letters are brief and concern his daily activities in the nation's capital. Hers are witty, sometimes romantic and reveal much about everyday life, values, customs, morals, duty, responsibility in mid 19<sup>th</sup> century south central Kentucky.

Quotes from the letters of Elizabeth Cox Underwood (Underwood Collection, WKU):

I shall begin after a while to think sure enough I am a great woman as I hear it on all sides. The gentlemen all praise because I stay at home and attend to my affairs and do not make a fuss at your long and frequent absences. March 1850

I begin already to experience that our children are a source of mental trouble. It costs me more to mend their manners than their torn clothing and I know that these cares will be

Underwood Letters continued:

increased with each succeeding year. This makes me only wish all the more for your presence at home, to aid your weaker half in bearing the parental burden. March 1850

What do you say to the New Constitution? I employed myself last night in reading it over & comparing it with the old. I should judge it to be a democratic measure. . . I must say, as little as I know about such things, that I think the removal of the power of granting divorces from the Legislature to the county courts . . . is a judicious change. I had no fancy for seeing the noose so easily untied, even though it might not always prove a silken one. March 1850

Mr. Gorin is attending Court here. . . He says you are politically dead in Kentucky & there would be no difficulty in your staying at home with me after your present term expires. The defeat of the Compromise Bill is charged entirely upon you in the speech to the effect that you would not give money to prevent a civil war. . . . But I guess you think I am encroaching on your sphere & had better return to my former theme of housewifely duties; but recollect, families make up states & M as I contribute my quota I claim a right to be heard, at least by my husband. September 1850

We were all entertained at your account of dining at the White House. Pray don't get spoiled by all your court etiquette and feel like disowning your unsophisticated, cottage wife. If the Swedish minister does pick his teeth at the table, I say it is not a nice custom and I would suggest to him and to others that will be nameless, to wait a more retired moment. I really am serious in disliking thus custom. If I am still eating, it nauseates me. A word to the wise is sufficient. January 1851

What is a poor wife to do who is a thousand miles from her husband and does not hear from him as often as her heart desires? I think she will be strongly tempted to bundle up self and little ones and follow in his tracks. . . . I case my letters have all reached you safely and lie forgotten under the accumulated rubbish of your table, please hunt them up and write a long epistle in reply to the various items contained in mine of Jan. 7<sup>th</sup>, 14<sup>th</sup>, 18<sup>th</sup>, 19<sup>th</sup>, 22<sup>nd</sup>, 25<sup>th</sup>, 29<sup>th</sup>, 30<sup>th</sup> and also this of February 7<sup>th</sup>. February, 1851

We are from hand to mouth with wood. . . We had, this morning burned the very last stick at the pile when a load came. Owing to the dryness of the wood, and the intense cold, a cord will not last more than two days, although I have curtailed the fires in the house. I suppose the servants use the greater portion, but I would not keep them from it if I could, this dreadful weather. December 1851

I sent to the mill shortly after you left home, and have not been able to get my corn ground yet and so I am compelled to buy meal. . . . A few Yankees here would make this country what it ought to be. I hope we will get the Railroad and then we will have a more enterprising population pouring in. December 1851

The 20<sup>th</sup> inst [of January] will long be remembered as "the cold Tuesday." Some children froze to death in Christian County, and the stage drivers narrowly escaped with the lives. Sleighing is the order of the day. About a dozen of them are running all the time, making the air vocal with their jingling bells. January 1852

I got about 2000 pounds of pork from Mr. Skiles and I am uncertain whether or not to get more. It is less than usual, and is going pretty rapidly from the fact that there is nothing else to eat. We are reduced to meat and bread, and have been for some time. No cabbages,



Underwood Letters continued:

potatoes, or any vegetables are to be had. I have never known before such a state of the larder at this season. We had so little fruit last year that all my preserves are gone. There is no dried fruit, or cranberries or anything eatable in town. No oysters, no eggs, not anything. I have not seen dessert for weeks. Our only, luxury is an occasional pot of hominy. . . January 1852

Mr. Elrod's statement that we consumed a cord of wood daily is not correct. I do not think it went that fast even during the Siberian weather of some weeks past. But I doubt if a cord then lasted two days. We keep only two constant fires in the house. . . The children sleep in a cold room and use my fire to undress by, and we eat without fire in the dining room unless the weather is severe. February 1852

[Joseph suggested that the way to make a woman happy is to have a babe in her arms and another under her apron –and that baby Edith, then about 2, needs a little sister] Quantum sufficient is my cry. . . . I think our present number makes quite a snug family and I am liberal enough to wish my neighbors all the rest! June 1852

[following the death of Henry Clay, Kentucky's Whig legislature selected not only Clay's replacement for the US Senate, but also Underwood's, making him a "lame duck" for the last year of his term. Although she undoubtedly was glad to know that their days apart were about to end, Elizabeth was furious at the "insult" to her husband].

Thompson and Dixon! A sweet pair to succeed Underwood and Clay! All the Whigs here are ashamed and predict that the state is lost. I understand that Mr. Curd said he was introduced to Thompson when the latter was in Bowling Green and that. . .the man was so drunk he could not spit over his shirt collar. Mr Gorin. . .says he would challenge the world to produce four greater sots than the two men mentioned and Ewing and Ward. Alas! For old Kentucky, her glory is departing. Can't you do something very striking this session to add to your distinction and make the state regret its loss? January 1852

[Joseph served only one term in the US Senate and then returned to BG and his law practice in the spring of 1853. On the eve of the Civil War, Joseph came out of retirement and served one term in the state legislature; his goal was to prevent Kentucky from seceding.]

I am . . . glad you think you will not be a candidate for the legislature again. I am as opposed as possible to your being made governor. I should detest the position in which it would place me, more over you are too poor a man to accept such an office with so small a salary. As to the title, it is not worth a straw. To be a plain citizen these days is a more honorable mark of distinction in my eyes than if you could write "Major, General" or "President" before your name. In fact, the latter title has been so degraded that I would be ashamed to wear it. February 1863



Green Chambers – A Slave’s Path, Part 2

Continued from Summer 2007, Volume 35, Issue 2, contributed by Mr. Steve Lee, 35 East Golden Lake Road, Circle Pines, MN 55014 ([Stehen.lee@ca.state.mn.us](mailto:Stehen.lee@ca.state.mn.us)) with permission to publish.

Army pension records show that Green got to Munfordville where he had left his wife at enlistment, and then went to “find his children and in looking for them he met Sarah Bailey who came with him, his wife and children from Munfordville to St. Paul, Minnesota... in the fall of the year of his discharge from said service”.<sup>97</sup> As described by another source, Green Chambers “went in search of his children, whom he found, and after some difficulty released from their master.”<sup>98</sup> [The author believes that the “Sarah” described in the papers was in fact his daughter Sarah. It appears that he needed a pre-enlistment acquaintance to vouch for his pre-army soundness, and had his daughter do so under her married name of Sarah Bailey. He probably passed her off as a friend, not a daughter.]

“While the Emancipation Proclamation was effective January, 1, 1863, it was not until December 18, 1865 that the Thirteenth Amendment officially ended slavery in the U.S. Kentucky refused to ratify the Thirteenth Amendment, to nullify the slave code, to provide for destitute freedmen, or to protect African-Americans in Kentucky against the white supremacists such as the Regulators after the Civil War. As a result, Kentucky blacks faced formidable challenges: the challenge to find work when education had been denied in an economy that was industrializing; and the challenge to live peaceably when vigilantes were terrorizing blacks. Many Kentucky blacks were unable to withstand the harsh persecution in the rural areas; and thousands of blacks took to the road and established shanty towns on the outskirts of Kentucky’s towns and cities.”<sup>99</sup>

Peter Payton, a crewman on the steamboat Phil Sheridan, met Green Chambers as the family moved upriver on the steamboat to Minnesota in September of 1865. In an affidavit in support of Chambers’ pension Payton recalled: “He looked poor, went lame, was bent over forward, and partially to his right side, and claimed to be suffering with a rupture of his right side, and of rheumatic pains in different parts of his body; he seemed to be unable to lift or do any work requiring strength, and was wholly unable to perform the ordinary work of a laboring man.”<sup>100</sup>

<sup>96</sup>(Green Chambers’ Army and Pension Records, National Archives) [several of these St. Paul affiants claim to have known and been neighbors with Chambers for twenty-five years, an unlikely thing for the former slave. Also one affidavit is signed by “Sarah Bailey”. Census records show a daughter Sarah, who later married Charles Bailey and was after known as Sarah Bailey. Such kinship is not mentioned in the affidavit. The army document in the following paragraph infers that Sarah Bailey was not a daughter. Perhaps the kinship was being hidden in the pension application, because otherwise Green could not produce anyone who had known him before the war.]

<sup>97</sup>ibid

<sup>98</sup>Winchell, et.al. *History of Upper Mississippi Valley* p. 261

<sup>99</sup>Hogan, Roseann Reinemuth *Kentucky Ancestry A Guide to Genealogical and Historic Research* (Ancestry, P.O. Box 476, Salt Lake City, 1992).

The Chambers family settled in Anoka County in 1865, on a claim “previously held by Townsend.” His choice of Minnesota and of Anoka County remains a mystery. An affidavit from John B. Trotten of St. Paul in support of Green’s pension said he was with Green in Company H of the 115th, and that he was working for Samuel Mayall when Green and family arrived. John and James Mayall were landowners in Blaine Township around that time, so perhaps that was the connection. Neighborhood lore<sup>101</sup> had vaguely recalled Circle Pines as a stop on the “Underground Railroad”, but the author has found no substantiation of that. At the dedication of the Centennial Elementary School in the area of the Chambers’ farm a long-time resident, John Frischmon, recalled hearing that a Negro family had arrived in the area by the Underground Railroad.<sup>102</sup>

[Mary Chambers, a married black 50-year-old female, died in Anoka County on December 12 of 1884. The Anoka County death record records her death having been in the Town of Burns. The Blaine Township death records also record the death, but records the place of death as Blaine Township. All other details are the same in both records. The death notices said she had arrived from Kentucky in May of 1865.<sup>103</sup> There is a card in the Barren County Kentucky birth records from 1856 that lists Francis Chambers as slave owner, and that contains the names Chambers, Mary Jane (black) and Jesse (black).<sup>104</sup> It is unclear to the author whether this Mary Jane and Jesse were listed as being born or listed as parents of a newborn. No Mary Chambers or any other blacks appear in the Blaine Township census records or other materials of the Green Chambers family. No Chambers family or black people are listed in Burns Township among the 6-20 blacks in the 1870, 1875, or 1880 Census for Anoka County. However, a lake in the township, now known as Burns Lake, was formerly known as Nigger Lake.<sup>105</sup> Burns Township lore has it that a black man arrived on the Underground Railroad after escaping slavery. The man’s name is unknown. He was said to have lived in an 8 foot by 8 foot dugout house on the southeast end of the lake that became known as Nigger Lake. He was said to work for farmers and trap. No mention is made in various Burns Township histories of his fate or of a wife or family. He is said to have disappeared at an unknown date.<sup>106</sup> Perhaps there was another family of freed slaves from the Kentucky Chambers’

<sup>100</sup>(Green Chambers’ Pension Records, National Archives) [according to a note on the back of photo HE511P p7 in MHS photo collection, the steamboat Phil Sheridan was built in 1866 in Cincinnati and used on the Upper Mississippi until it sank at LaCrosse in 1876. The machinery was salvaged and reinstalled in the Belle of Minnetonka steamboat. Mr. James Swift of the Waterways Journal, St. Louis, confirmed that the Phil Sheridan is listed as built in 1866 per the *Ways Packet Directory, 1848-1994*. Perhaps these dates cited for construction was wrong, or perhaps Chambers arrived in 1865 on another boat, perhaps or being illiterate he did not know the name of the boat, or perhaps Peyton was making up his 1865 acquaintance with Chambers as a favor to support Chambers’ pension application.]

<sup>101</sup>note in file, V.S. Petersen Jr., Anoka County Historical Society

<sup>102</sup>Circulating Pines, May 6, 1965, p.3

<sup>103</sup>Anoka County Death Records, 1884 Volume 1, p.36, #51

<sup>104</sup>Photocopied page of note card in Barren County records, supplied by Kentucky Historical Society, August 4, 1887

<sup>105</sup>Anoka County Minnesota p 110

<sup>106</sup>Lou Paulson, *Now Then- Then and Now, Burns Township* (DeForest Press, Elk River, 1997) p. 19. ; *Minneapolis Star* October 27, 1977 p 1B; Linda Causton, “A Lake by Any Other Name” and Richard DeForest Erickson, “A Conductor on the Underground Railroad” in *Nowthen Reflections* (DeForest Press, Nowthen, Minnesota, 1997)

farm that preceded the Green Chambers family to Minnesota, and perhaps Mary Chambers had been visiting with the Green Chambers family in Blaine at the time of her death? However, Green's family probably moved to St. Paul in 1884, and Charlotte Chambers had died in St. Paul on December 3, 1884. Anoka County record is page 36, #51, registered January 4, 1885. Blaine Township record is #12 on the township death record, registered January 4, 1885. The Blaine record is in the MHS archives at 112.E.17.7.B]

The exact location of the house and farm buildings of the Green Chambers family is uncertain. It has been described in a recent local newspaper as being near the current location of 103rd and Lever (in Blaine Township Section 24 near the northwest corner of the Centennial High School campus).<sup>107</sup> George Wall, who settled in Section 22 (near the 1997 intersection of 103rd and Xylite north of the 1998 location of the Anoka County Airport) in 1870, said he and his neighbor Green Chambers helped each other with their farms and buildings.<sup>108</sup> Property records show a quit claim deed issued to Green Chambers from a Henry and Myrtle Swift for the southwest 1/4 of Section 24 in December of 1869. (Section 24 includes 103rd and Lever and is also the 1997 location of the Centennial Schools Campus) The 160 acres was purchased for \$1,500.<sup>109</sup> The 1870 tax assessment rolls agree with that location, listing Green Chambers as owning 160 acres in the SW 1/4 of Section 24.<sup>110</sup> In 1879 and 1881 Green Chambers Sr. and Jr. show up on tax rolls, but without a description of property location beyond being in the same school district as a number of families known to be in Section 25. The author concludes

that the Chambers family settled in Section 24 in 1865 roughly in the location of the Centennial School Campus, and that even though there were a couple of miles between Wall and Chambers they would have considered themselves "neighbors" since there was nobody else settling in between. The Chambers' farm probably extended between the current Sunset Road and Lever Street, and between North Road and about 105th.

Green Chambers is listed as a farmer in the 1870 Census, with his wife Charlotte, and three children (Green 18yrs, Sarah 16yrs, and George W. 14yrs.) He was listed as owning a farm with an estimated value of \$1,000 and personal property valued at \$700. Thirty acres of the Chambers' land was listed as being improved (probably meaning cultivated), and 130 acres more not improved. Chambers' owned two horses, seven head of cattle, and twelve pigs; and they raised spring wheat, indian corn, and oats. The value of the farm's production was placed at \$616. Sixty nine farms are listed in the township for this census, and Green Chambers' production is the 3rd highest production listed. He was tied for fourth in the number of acres of land in production.<sup>111</sup>

<sup>107</sup>Blaine Banner June 1985

<sup>108</sup>Anoka County Minnesota p 109

<sup>109</sup>Book J of Deeds page 94 Anoka County Property Records

<sup>110</sup>1870 Tax Assessment Rolls, Minnesota Historical Society Archives

<sup>111</sup>Blacks File #16-3, Blacks-Anoka County, Anoka County Historical Society

The fate or names of the other two of the Chambers' five children is unknown. (By 1881 only two children were said to have survived <sup>112</sup>, Sarah and Green Jr. George W. apparently died between 1875 and 1881. At the dedication of the Centennial Elementary School in 1956, long time resident John Frischmon related family lore that a Negro family from the underground railroad had settled in the area. Their 18 year old son had died and was buried in a spot that was later in the front of the present Centennial Elementary School. Frischmon's Grandpa Leibel helped make the casket, and he remembered that the dead lad's mother gave them gifts in appreciation for their help at the time of the boy's death.<sup>113</sup>

In October of 1875 the Sheriff foreclosed on the Chambers family because they owed \$677.70 on the 160 acres.<sup>114</sup> The Sheriff sold the land at auction to a George S. Heron, who resold the land to Franz Tauer in 1877. The Tauer family subsequently farmed in the area for many years.

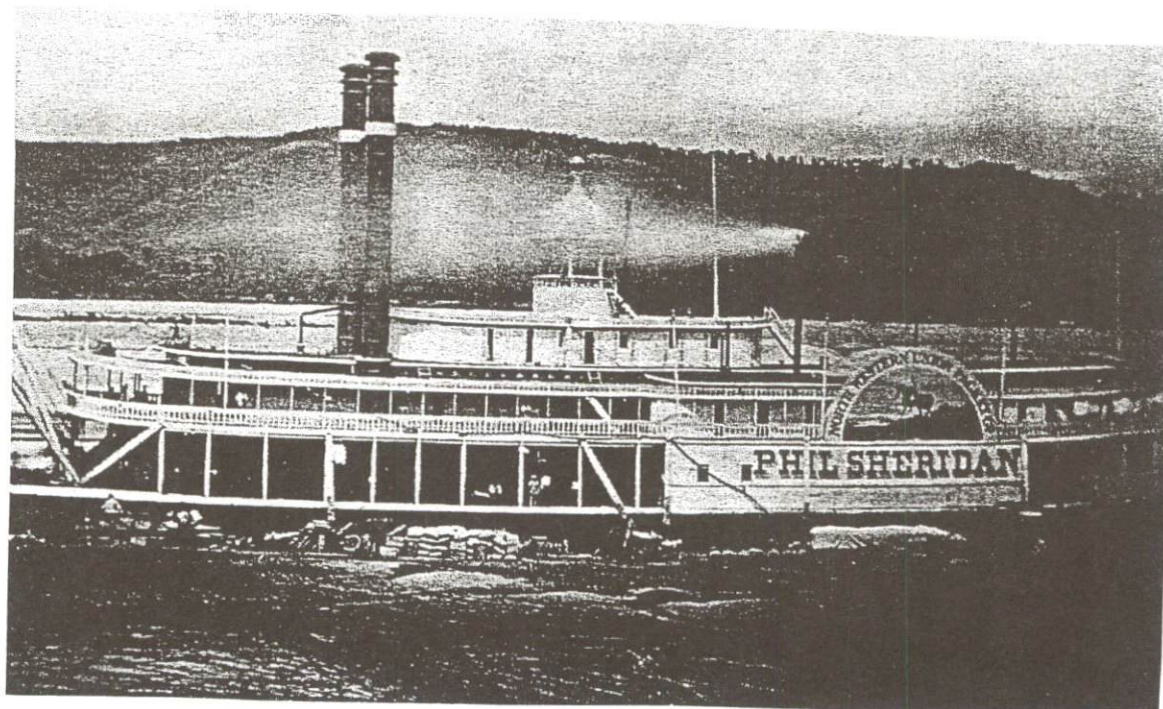
The place where the Chambers family lived and farmed between 1875 and 1882 is unknown, but was apparently somewhere in the Section 24 or Section 25 area. The 1880 Agricultural Census for Blaine Township showed Green Chambers owning 18 acres of tilled land and 80 acres of woodland. The value of the farm was placed at \$800, with implements and livestock worth \$900. Production of the farm in 1879 was placed at \$300. Animals included 6 horses, 4 milk cows and 8 other cattle, 3 swine, 40 poultry, and 1 sheep (14 sheep had been sold during the preceding year, and one sheep killed by dogs). Thirty bushels of oats, 225 bushels of wheat, 75 bushels of potatoes, and 5 cords of wood were harvested.<sup>115</sup>

<sup>112</sup>Winchell, et.al. *History of the Upper Mississippi Valley* p. 261

<sup>113</sup>Circulating Pines, May 6, 1956, p.3

<sup>114</sup>*Book 1 of Sheriff's Certificates* page 197 Anoka County Property Records

<sup>115</sup>1880 *Agricultural Census, Anoka County*



BUELA VILLA HOTEL - SULPHUR WELL KY, PART 2

Many have asked to see the actual register from the hotel to see the signatures. Included here are the next 4 pages.

**BUELA VILLA HOTEL**  
 KING CRENSHAW, Proprietor  
 SULPHUR WELL, KY.

NO.	NAME	TOWN	TIME	ROOM	REMARKS
	Miss Helen Schaefer		S	37	✓
	Edna Schaefer		S	39	✓
	B. H. Thompson Family	Louisville, Ky.	S	44	✓
	C. E. Staket	" "	S	66	✓
	Mr. & Mrs. Lueders	" "	S	68	✓
	Dr. & Mrs. Jacob Weber	" "	S	41	✓
	Mrs. Selma B. Hamlet	" "	S	38	✓
	R. M. Fischer	Louisville, Ky.	S	66	✓
	Mr. & Mrs. Lynn Jaffee	Covington, Ky.	S	6	✓
	Mr. & Mrs. Shelton	" "	S		✓
	John Burgee		S	64	✓
	Henry Offutt		S	60	✓
	Mr. & Mrs. Tom Healy		S	58	✓
	Carine Newberry		S	56	Change to 56
	Luz Brent		S	56	✓
	Lillie Newberry		S	54	Change to 54
	Carole Creighton		S	54	✓
	Mr. & Mrs. Bannan		S	52	✓
	Miss Louise Bierbaum	Louisville, Ky.	S	39	✓
	Chele V. Husser	Louisville, Ky.	S	39	✓
	Mrs. C. H. Fowler	" "	S	30	✓
	Miss Elizabeth Green	" "	S	30	✓
	Miss Dora Green	" "	S	30	✓
	Mr. & Mrs. R. L. Hawes		S	73	✓
	Mr. & Mrs. Lewis		S	75	✓
	<del>Mr. &amp; Mrs. J. H. ...</del>	<del>...</del>	<del>S</del>		
	Geo. T. ...	Louisville, Ky.	S		

# BEULA VILLA HOTEL

KING GRENSHAW, Proprietor  
SULPHUR WELL, KY

NAME	TOWN	TIME	ROOM	REMARKS
Sunday Sept 6 <sup>th</sup> 1936				
Mr. Mrs J. H. Langley	Burling Green, Ky	S	43	✓
Mr. Mrs W. M. Mahlke	Louisville Ky	D		✓
Miss Jennie H. Donahue	"	D		✓
Miss Anna B. Jamison	1250 N. Floyd South	D		✓
Dr. & Mrs. J. B. Galin	Calumet Ky	D		✓
Miss Mrs. E. Kennedy	Law Ky	D	9	✓
Marie Reindler	Law Ky	S	49	✓
H. J. Rudes & Wife	Louisville, Ky	S	49	✓
Mr. Mrs. W. M. Kenney	"	S	48	✓
E. P. Blaylock	"	S	48	✓
John H. Heston	Lawrence Ky	S	50	✓
Arthur Cary	Louisville Ky	S	50	✓
Mr. Mrs. Frank Adams	"	D	77	✓
Mr. Mrs. L. C. Carr	"	S	77	
Monday Sept 7 - 1936				
Mr. J. P. Williams	Detroit Mich	S	35	✓
Ethel M. Williams	"	S	35	✓
Minnie Williams	Glasgow R2	S	37	✓
Johnny Selton	"	S	37	✓
Friday Sept 11				
H. W. Drogger	Burling Green Ky	S		
Sat Sept 12 <sup>th</sup> 1936				
Anna Watson	Hodgenville, Ky	S	39	✓
R. H. O'Brien	"	S	37	✓
Jake Hieck	"	S	30	✓
Sarah M. Harrison	"	S	35	✓
Shelby M. Howard	"	S	37	✓

# BEULA VILLA HOTEL

KING, CRENSHAW, Proprietor  
SULPHUR WELL, KY.

NAME	TOWN	TIME	ROOM	REMARKS
Sunday - 18 - 1936				
Mr. & Mrs. B.B. Nemo	Glasgow, Ky.	D		✓
Mrs. & Mrs. Harry Nemo	" "	D		✓
Edwin N. Nemo	" "	D		✓
Esle Tisdale	Horse Cave Ky	D		✓
Thomas M. Shaw	" "	D		✓
J.P. Bittel wife	Glasgow Ky	D		
Noel Crenshaw	" "	D		
Eula Jullary	" "	D		
Mr. & Mrs. J. Kendall	Burkesville Ky	D		✓
Monday - 14 - 1936				
Thompson Smith	Horse Cave Ky	B		✓
W.A. Yater	Glasgow	D		✓
<del>Mr. &amp; Mrs.</del> Sept. 14 -				
Mr. & Mrs. H. H. Long	Louisville Ky			HWL S.S.P.
Tuesday - 15 - 1936				
C.G. Chaney	Glasgow Ky	D		✓
W.B. Hodgett	W. (D) Glasgow	S	30	✓
Wednesday - 16 - 1936				
W. F. Francis	Glasgow Ky	D		✓
J. J. Crossland wife	Louisville Ky	D		✓
Thursday - 17 - 1936				
J. W. Dwyer	Bowling Green Ky		3A	✓
Paul Ferguson	Bowling Green Ky		3B	✓
Friday - 18 - 1936				



# EULA KILLA HOTEL

KING CRENSHAW, Proprietor  
SULPHUR WELL, KY.

E	NAME	TOWN	TIME	ROOM	REMARKS
	<i>Sunday - 20 - 1936</i>				
nd	<i>Mr &amp; Mrs. Geo. N. Lighty Dow</i>	<i>Madison Green, Ky.</i>	<i>D</i>		<i>✓</i>
	<i>Mr &amp; Mrs. J. J. Hampton</i>	"	<i>D</i>		<i>✓</i>
	<i>Betty &amp; Mary Clair Welch</i>	"	<i>D</i>		<i>✓</i>
	<i>Mr &amp; Mrs. L. E. Reynolds</i>	<i>Cave City Ky.</i>	<i>D</i>		<i>✓</i>
	<i>L. E. Reynolds Jr</i>	"	<i>D</i>		<i>✓</i>
	<i>Chas Chadwell</i>	<i>Henderson Ky.</i>	<i>D</i>		<i>✓</i>
	<i>Monday Sept 21 - 1936</i>				
	<i>Thursday, Sept 24, 1936</i>				
	<i>Fri Sept 25</i>				
	<i>W. J. Francis</i>	<i>Wassaw Ky.</i>	<i>D</i>		<i>✓</i>
	<i>Saturday Sept 26 - 1936</i>				
	<i>Saturday Sept 26 - 36</i>				
	<i>Mr &amp; Mrs. Allen Blankenkaker</i>	<i>Louisville</i>	<i>39</i>		
	<i>Ralph Blankenkaker</i>	"	<i>32</i>		
	<i>Allen Blankenkaker</i>	<i>Louisville Ky.</i>	<i>32</i>		
	<i>Sunday Sept 27 - 1936</i>				
	<i>Gerry M. Meers</i>	<i>Louisville Ky.</i>	<i>D</i>		<i>✓</i>
	<i>Anna Laura Berch</i>	"	<i>D</i>		<i>✓</i>

# BEULA VILLA HOTEL

KING CRENSHAW, Proprietor

not June 1st - 1937 **SULPHUR WELL, KY.**

NAME	TOWN	TIME	ROOM	REMARKS
L. J. Keshever + wife	Lancaster Ky.	D	32	
J. J. Keshever	Lancaster Ky.	D	30	
Mr + Mrs W. K. Halliday	Lancaster, Ky.	D	37	
June 4 - 1937 -				
Mr + Mrs Howard Lusk	Chicago Ill.	D		
5339 Hawthorn ave.				
June 5 - 1937				
J. B. Sublett	B Green Ky.	D		✓
Mr + Mrs E. S. Seerest	Campbellsville Ky.	D		✓
Dr + Mrs S. I. Dumbor	" "	D		✓
Mr W. T. Meadows + wife	Louisville Ky.	D		✓
" Mrs. Hancock	"	D		✓
" Dr. J. W. Hancock	"	D		✓
" Mrs. Sarah A. Lynn	"	D		✓
June 7 - 1937 -				
Dr. G. J. Faulkner	Waynetown Ind.			
Mr. + Mrs. Gordon Faulkner	Chicago Ill.			
Mrs. Kenneth Wilson + Son	Campbellsville, Ky.			
J. M. Rapier	Lancaster	D		
A. I. O'Bannon	"	D		
June 10 - 1937 -				
June Stone	Smithsboro, Ky.			
June 11 - 1937 -				

To be continued next issue.

## GORIN GENEALOGICAL PUBLISHING

205 Clements Ave., Glasgow KY 42141-3409 (sgorin@glasgow-ky.com)

Barren Co KY Vital Statistics - Births and Deaths. Contains birth records 1852 through 1859, 1861 and 1878; death records for 1852 through 1859, 1861, 1877 through part of 1879. These were the years recorded for the county. There are 3,323 white births and 1,387 black ad slave births; 1,940 white deaths; 700 black and slave deaths recorded. Done in alphabetical order with both births and deaths so family units will be shown more clearly with detailed explanation of the information contained and possible errors. Birth records show: name of child, sex, status, color, parents' names, parents' place of birth. Death records normally show: name, place of birth and death, age at death, parents' names and place of birth, sometimes cause of death, marital status and often occupation. 216 pages, full-name index of parent's names. \$35.00 including shipping and handling.

Barren Co KY Vital Statistics CD - Births and Deaths. Same as above but in PDF format on CD. \$25.00 including shipping and handling.

Metcalfe Co Vital Statistics. Re-formatted for easier reference. Contains 1079 births for 1860, 1861, 1874-1877, 1906 and 1907; 238 marriages for 1861, 1875-1878, 1906 and 1907; 206 deaths for 1861; 1874-1877, 1906, 1907. 106 pages with full-name index. \$24.00

Metcalfe Co Vital Statistics CD. Same information as above. \$20.00.

Barren County Ky 1840 Federal Census. Transcribed by Charles Hartley; a total copy of the original census taken from the microfilm in the format originally done by the census takers. Detailed explanation of the census categories, a list of the Revolutionary War soldiers on the census, total counts of all categories and page by page from the original instead of in alphabetical order. 92 pages including full-name index. \$17.00.

Barren County KY 1840 Federal Census CD. Same information as above. \$12.00.

Prices including shipping and handling. If priority shipping is desired, please add \$5.00. KY residents only add 6% sales tax.

### **Dates and Calendars Through the Ages**

By Mary Harrell-Sesniak. Previously published in RootsWeb Review: 06 June 2007, Vol. 10, No. 23.

Over the centuries, the calendar has changed many times, and genealogists quickly learn that a date is not always what it seems. It may surprise you to learn that the year has not always had 365 days, and that the first day in the year was not always 1 January.

In fact, there have been numerous versions of calendars. Some were based upon the motion of the earth around the sun, and others, such as the Islamic calendar, were calculated round the motion of the moon. The Jewish calendar combined both systems; years were associated with the motion of the Earth around the sun, and months corresponded to the motion of the moon. Over time, these and other systems proved to be inexact and required reforming.

Dates and Calendars continued:

The first known calendar dates to the year 4,236 BCE (before the common era), when the Egyptians fashioned one with 365 days. Later ones chosen by Greek and Jewish cultures were set at 354 days, but occasional adjustments were made to conform to the solar year.

Julius Caesar (100-44 BC) constructed a calendar known as the Julian calendar; he decreed that each year should properly be 365 1/4 days long. Since a day couldn't be quartered, three years were set at 365, and the fourth (leap year) at 366.

At that time, the first day of the year was 25 March, a date chosen to coincide with the equinox. Aequus means equal in Latin, and nox night; hence, the equinox is a time when daytime and nighttime theoretically have equal lengths, due to the sun's location above the equator. Caesar recognized that the equinox was out of alignment with the calendar, and made an adjustment in the year 46 BCE for a one-time length of 445 days.

This lengthy calendar year was vastly different from the ones that preceded it. Our ancestors undoubtedly struggled at the timing of the seasons, when to take in the crops, and even when to celebrate holidays. No wonder that 46 BCE became known as Annus Confusionus, or the Year of Confusion.

Christians used the equinox to predict the timing of Easter, but since the system was inexact, it fell out of sequence during the Middle Ages. Pope Gregory VIII made a one-time removal of ten days and converted the first day of the year to 1 January. So to Catholics, the dates of 5-14 October 1582 never existed, but to Protestants, who didn't adopt the Gregorian calendar at that time, they do.

Catholics and Protestants adhered to their individual calendars, but realized differing cultures need a mutually understandable system. If the twelfth month was February in one system and December in another, you had to be of the same culture to understand which month and year was being referred to.

The British solution was double year recording. 25 February 1745 in the Gregorian system would be recorded as "25 11 mo. 1744/45," indicating that the date fell in the eleventh month of 1744 on the Julian calendar. This hybrid system caused problems, and the British Calendar Act of 1751 provided for the conversion from the old style in 1752. The first day of the year was changed from 25 March, and it was necessary to remove more days. 3-13 September 1752 were chosen, the end result being that the fourteenth of September followed the second of September.

Many Protestant countries followed suit within a few years, but some didn't convert until as late as 1775, and the Eastern Orthodox Church never changed. In 1971 they voted to continue using the Julian system.

The Perpetual Hebrew Calendar, which was codified in CE 359, is another independent calendar. It was derived from the Era of Creation, or Era Mundi, and is the official calendar of Israel. This liturgical calendar of Jewish faith records the current year as 5,757.

There have been numerous other calendars, such as the Baha'i, Chinese, Egyptian, French Republic, Indian Civil Calendar, Islamic, Mayan, Quaker, Persian, and Rosetta. All of these

Dates and Calendars continued:

pose a dilemma for proper date recording. Researchers are easily lulled into entering erroneous dates, and software programs offer little accommodation for dual systems.

One solution is to notate an event with a comment or abbreviation, such as N.S. (new style) or O.S. (old style). Another is to use a converter. The RootsWeb Library offers several calendar tools, including a perpetual calendar, a table to determine the day of the week for a particular date, and a chart prepared by Barbara R. Tysinger converting the Old and New Style Quaker dates.

To access these, click "ROOTS-L Library," located under the "Other Tools and Resources," heading on the homepage. Then, scroll to "Dates and Calendars."

Another RootsWeb calendar feature is "Calendar by RootsWeb." It creates HTML code to display calendars on websites. "Calendar by RootsWeb" also provides links to user calendars based on a variety of subjects:

[http://resources.rootsweb.com/~calendar/cgi-bin/make\\_calendar.cgi](http://resources.rootsweb.com/~calendar/cgi-bin/make_calendar.cgi)

Outside of RootsWeb, you'll find numerous sites with converters and more on the history of calendars. One of these is Michael Douma's "WebExhibits," an online museum, with exhibits "that encourage people to ask questions and examine issues from several points of view." His "Calendars Through the Ages" page can be found at:  
<http://webexhibits.org/calendars/timeline.html>

Jewish calendar conversion tools, including "Deciphering Hebrew Tombstone Dates in One Step" and the "Sunrise Sunset Tool," are at Stephen Morse's website:  
<http://stevemorse.org/index.html> and <http://stevemorse.org/jcal/jcal.html>

Swarthmore Friends Historical Library gives details on Quaker dates and an explanation of why these dates were numbered, but not named:  
<http://www.swarthmore.edu/x7968.xml>

John Walker, the founder of Autodesk, Inc. and co-author of AutoCad, has published a variety of converters at his "Formilab" website. In addition to Jewish, French Republic, Mayan, and Persian converters, there is an explanation of how spreadsheet dates are calculated in Excel. <http://www.fourmilab.ch/documents/calendar/>

The more technically minded readers might enjoy his articles on mathematics, astronomy, and the history of his companies, which are linked to the homepage at :  
<http://www.fourmilab.ch/>. “

## CALENDAR HELPERS FOR THE GENEALOGIST

Calendars, Holidays and Date Calculators: <http://www.timeanddate.com/date/>

Birth date calculator: <http://www.progenealogists.com/birthfromdeath.htm>

Calculating the year of birth: <http://www.rootsweb.com/~inwashin/CensusCalculations.htm>

## THE SAGA OF JAMES BOSLEY CARTER

Permission was granted to publish the following by Margaret Gagliardi ([megsgeneo@gmail.com](mailto:megsgeneo@gmail.com)) and is a most fascinating tale. It was typed by Martha Bell ([marthabell@hotmail.com](mailto:marthabell@hotmail.com)) whose notes appear below. This is a very lengthy diary but has evoked much interest on the internet and will be published in its entirety in ensuing issues. It covers many people and areas in south central Kentucky.

Martha states: This story of James B. Carter, my great, great grandfather, was found among family papers. This version is an updated one from the other that is on the web at Marsha's site. Please take the time to be thrilled with a heretofore unreleased record of one man's chronicle of his part in the American Civil War – don't let his Preface scare you off. This manuscript has been typed as close to the original handwritten text, as possible, with its author's colorful errors and "flexible spelling" intact. Some military and other period terms are defined at the end, to assist the reader. Note: Spelling errors and grammar are as shown!

### PREFACE

To be born is a condition that has come to every one that has been born into this life since the world began, and the only difference that there is in the culmination of such an event is the conditions that may have surrounded each individual case. It has often occurred that the Prince of the realm, and the Peasant of the lowest order, have been born within the same hour, and so far as the physical fact was concerned, there was no difference, but the social conditions that have obtained in these cases, was notorious to the extent that in the former, the fact of the birth was heralded to every part of the civilized world, over which the inhabitants were greatly rejoiced, and celebrated the occasion with loud acclaim while in the latter incident little was known of the fact outside of the hovel in which it occurred, and instead of honor and goodwill to the little stranger, the question of food and raiment was seriously considered without reaching a satisfactory conclusion. Thus quietly, and meekly millions have come in it, and lived in it for a time and have gone out of it without either fact being known outside of the circle of a very small number of friends whose friendship and kind offices was a matter of duty instead of pleasure.

Some however, like the redeemer of the world, have been paupers as were at birth, have died kings, and princes of the realm, and for many years afterwards have been reverenced as great benefactors of the race. Thus the story of the cross will be told through out all ages till all the world shall hear the glad tidings, and the name of Lincoln will be reverenced, by all of the lowly, and downtrodden, as the great emancipator.

This preface is intended to introduce to any member of my family who may take the trouble to read the following sketch of my life now being written in the early dawn of my 76 years. I am sorry that I haven't a more startling array of facts to present, but it is something to live so long in the world, and while it has not been my privilege to achieve great, and notable things, I have performed my duty as I have seen it with energy, and absolute honesty.

### CHAPTER I

The reader of the preface of to this biography will find nothing to indicate that I was born a prince: neither will he conclude that I was born a pauper; but it will not be out of place to say that while my parents were not rich, as the world looks at such acquirements; they were rich, in the qualities that are necessary to build up and establish an honorable manhood,

and a pure, and unassailable womanhood; in principal they were aristocrats, and gloried in the honorable traditions of their families; but unfortunately for them and the subject of this sketch, they were seriously handicapped by the baleful influences of human slavery; that in their day were injected into the social relations of life, by the use of the negro as such, as it existed in the south prior to the civil war; and this observation calls into the question the place of my nativity, which I am not ashamed to locate in the foothills of the Cumberland mountains in Cumberland county Kentucky. It is a matter of history that this part of the country was settled up by immigrants from Virginia, North Carolina, and Tenn; all had working people, thoroughly honest in all of their business transactions, and profoundly religious in their moral uprightness. These people all came from a mountainous part of the country, and were well equipped for the hardships that were necessary to subdue the wilderness out of which they were to make new homes. In spite of the hardships that they had to endure I believe that they got more satisfaction out of life, than people do now, with all of the modern opportunities for ease and social pleasures. While these people did not bring a great many slaves with them, they did bring much of the prejudice, that followed in the wake of slave conditions, and they could hardly get away from it, when it was preached to them from the pulpit every sabbath day. I remember that a very favorite text; "Servants obey your masters, for such is the will of God", and as the preachers depended upon the few slave owners for their salaries, they had little trouble in silencing any little prickings of their conscience that might disturb their equanimity that might trouble them, occasionally.

It looks strange, now that these liberty loving people should have been controlled by the influences that came over the mountains from the far south land, where slavery was paramount.

My Father, Green Carter was born in Cumberland County KY, and his ancestors were Virginians, and of English descent; and though he was opposed to negro slavery, his prejudices against the abolitionists were so strong, that in spite of his moving around, very close to the notorious "Mason & Dixon line; he never ventured across it to live; in his religious views he was quite puritanical, and his observance of the sabbath day was so strenuous, that it was a torture to young people, who were full of life, and energy, at least that was the way that it appeared to me at the age of 7 & 8 years of age. While he was given to hard labor, as were all who were born in a mountainous part of the country. They had no faculty for acquiring property in the direction of a permanent home, and if he had done so I am of the opinion that the church would have gotten most of it in one way or another. During his whole life, from a young man to its close, he was an exhorter, a local preacher, and a class leader, in the Methodist church, and spent much valuable time in looking after the churches affairs. He was also given to a spirit of unrest, and moved around from place to place, rarely remaining in one place more than one year. Truly he was a rolling stone, "that gathers no moss". Inasmuch as other characteristics will appear from time to time, in this narrative, further mention is not necessary here.

My mother, Frances Hawkins was born in Virginia, but her father removed to Tenn while she was yet a babe, and shortly afterwards to Cumberland county Kentucky, where she grew up to womanhood without acquiring an education, further than to read. She was a most lovable character, and if she could have acquired a liberal education, she would have taken high rank in the social affairs of life. But as it was, she commanded the love and respect of all who ever made her acquaintance. I do not think that anyone who knew her ever spoke ill of her in anyway. Her religious convictions were most profound, and impressive, and so thoroughly unselfish, that one could be mistaken as to the purity of her motives. She was a member of the Methodist church for more than fifty years, and in spite of

many hardships, and privations, and serious physical disability she lived to be nearly 75 years of age.

Shortly after my birth, which occurred on the 15 day of October 1836. My parents removed to Harden county KY, where we remained some two years, when they again removed to Mead county KY.

About this time some of our neighbors concluded to remove to southeastern Mo, where they had some relatives already located. I do not remember the county, but know that it was in the corner of the state, on the Miss river, about 18 miles above Newmadered, and my father, ever ready to rove, caught the fever, and joined them in this unfortunate venture, which resulted in his death some two years afterwards. At this time we were living about 25 miles from the Ohio river, with the great free north land just beyond, and yet my father faild, or refused to take advantage of the opertunity of his to forever get away from the balefull influence of negro slavery. Just across the border, great opertunities were available for his children to acquire an education, that would prepare them for the responsibilities of life, while on the otherside was enforced ignorance, and social ostracism.

There were three families of us who proposed to go to what they termed a land of promise, and vigerous steps were taken at once to prepare for the removal. A flat boat was constructed, and launched in salt river, a short distance from the Ohio river, which was large enough to carry all of the families, their household plunder, their farming tools, their stock, in fact evrything that would be needed at their new homes. Thogh a small boy, many of the incidents of the journey are indelably fixed in my mind, and are now rememberd at my advanced age, as if occuring but yesterday.

At that time, water transportation was the onley mode for heavy transportation, and the Ohio river teamed with mighty steamers that plowed up and down the rivers, and were in evidence, almost continually, day and night. Having more space than we needed, we took on some freight, as a speculation, which consisted in part of a lot of barreled lime. We also had an extra passinger on board that engaged my boyish attention during the days, and part of the time at night. This passinger was a well developed member of the babroon family, this animal, thogh chained became a terror to the children both day and night, and finaly to the men, when they went out one morning and found that broone had tore some of the lime barrels into peices, and scattered the lime over the boat. Of course the lime had to be thrown overboard. I do not know what became of the perpetrator of all of this miscief, and loss, I onley know that he disappeared, to the great satisfaction of all on board the boat.

In those days, steamboats were a terror to flatsboatmen. The officers of a steamer and steamers in general had very little regard for flatboatmen, and rarely failed to show their contempt for them by running close enough to throw water over the gunwals of the boat. In cases where onley men were aboard these contemptable acts, created lttle excitement, other than aburst of profanity on the part of the "flatboatmen" but when there was a lot of women and children aboard, the lementations of these people, parralized the men into profound, silence. The steamboatmen generally knew who they were fooling with. They did not trouble the boats of the heavy shippers, for each one had some peculiararty in the construction of their boats, that was familiar to the officers of the steamboats. Of course there was a law governing transportation, as there is now, but boats owened by occassional shippers like ours, had very little remedy for annoyance, or damages agains these fellows, for the reason that if they even got into the courts with their cases they would have little show for justice against these corporations. So you see that monopolistic forces were in



evidence, even in those early days, and were quite as arrogant and hard to control as they are at this time, the steamboat interests wanted to monopolize the freight transportation, and used every means in their power to drive the flatboatsman from the rivers. In those days the freight traffic from the Ohio, and Mississippi valleys were immense, and the heavy part of it found its way to New Orleans by water transportation. The law required each flatboat to display a signal, which was a flag of some kind in the daytime and a large torch light at night.

My boyish interests were wrought up, that I kept out in the open in the daytime, and much of the nights, when I could manage to escape the vigilance of my mother, and of course I was able to take most of the passing events in.

I remember that we landed at Rockport Ind to replenish our supply of wood and provisions, but this incident would not be worthy of mention, but for the fact that it afforded my father another opportunity to break away from slave influences, and other blighting conditions. At this place some Methodist people found us out, and tried hard to influence my father to abandon the trip, and cast his lot with them. My recollection is that they threw out some valuable inducements to influence him to locate there, besides this they showed him that they were pretty well acquainted with the country to which he was going, and that his family, now so healthy, would be stricken with malaria, and probably some of them would die if he went on, but none of these things moved him. He was a very determined man and when he started out to do a thing, it was a hard matter to turn him from his purpose. He had started out with these people, and I believe that he thought that it would be an act of cowardice to cut loose from them now. I will mention here in passing, that 10 years after this event, my mother removed within twenty five miles of Rockport, where she resided till she died.

The next notable incident that was impressed upon my mind, occurred at Cairo Ill, where we landed to take on supplies, before embarking upon the bosom of the great Mississippi river, a very bad storm of wind, rain and snow broke upon us here with great violence, in the night and so severe was its fury, that it was deemed unsafe for the women, and children to remain aboard the boat, and it was a very dangerous experiment to attempt to disembark in the darkness that prevailed, but fortunately, all were safely landed, and partial shelter provided for them with quilts, and blankets, which afforded some shelter from the stormy blast. The men worked all night at the pump, and with pikes to keep the boat afloat, and prevent it from swamping. I do not think that any attempt was made to disembark any of the stock, but many of them were damaged by being thrown against the sides of the boat. All of the next day the waves ran so high that it was not considered safe to go aboard of the boat, till late in the evening, when we went aboard, and was able to partake of a freshly cooked meal, and pass the night in a refreshing slumber, which was greatly needed by all. The next morning we were able to resume our journey, and were on our way to the promised land, as some of our party called it, where we were advised that all of our hardships would end, and we would be in a land that flowed with milk and honey, and that we would be able to feast upon venison, and bear meat. I have no recollection of any momentous event having occurred, and there was little to interest one, outside of the great steamboats that were almost continually passing.

There is something regally grand about a great floating palace plowing a great river in the night time, and creates a picture that never grows old, and I think that it is to be regretted that those superb floating palaces have practically disappeared from our great rivers. Our experience on the great "father of waters" not for a long time, and we were rejoiced when we were landed at a place, called the "Widow Wimp's landing, or woodyard.

I have no recollection as to the time of the year, but remember that it was not long till spring. We were able to secure a place to live on a far, in plain sight of the great father of waters, and could see the mighty steames passing almost evry hour. My recollection is that our home was a small cabbin, with ten or fifteen acres of ground around it. and as we had our stock, and a full equipment of farming tools we soon got busy, preparing for a crop. My father planted our little farm in corn and cotton. I think that our planting was all done in Feb.

When we landed, the natives looked at us in wonder, and estonishment. Our cheeks were rosey red, and made a very radical contract to the sallow cheeks of those who lived here. They couldnt believe that our robust physical condition was an evidence of superior health, but thought that we must have some kind of physical ailment larking somewhere, and that our red cheeks were evidence of an internal heat, or fever. Those who had lived north, were wiser than the purely native, who had never been but a very few miles from their homes, we were advised by these wise ones, that the blush of youth and viger would soon fade away, and we would be in harmony with the rest of the people, which proved true, as will be related later on. The country was yet quite new, and what farmes there was, were very small. The forests were very dense, besides the trees, and underbrush, emense cainbrakes were in evidence evrywhere, and in some places almost impenetrable. The stock lived through the winter on cain leaves, so that very little feed was needed. When we got our crops planted we felt quite comfortable, and really believed that we had made a very fortunated move, which I believe would have proved quite true, if we had been permitted to harvest our crops, and retained our good health.

But unfortunately for us, this was not to happen. About the first of june, the “great father of waters” showed signs of unrest, which in a short time increased its volumn to an alarming extent. For three weeks the people were kept in constant dread of an overflow, which had not occurred at this time of the year for several years past, but the inhabitance well remembered that such a think had occurred in the past, but hoped that we would escape this time.

A report that a slite fall in the river had occurred over night strengthen this hope, but when the report gave a rise of a foot or so these hopes were dashed, and general gloom was pictured on the faces of evry one. Thus we were kept in constant dread, and expectancy. The back country being lower than the river front, it was inundated long before the water appeared in our vicinity, and we hoped to the very last that we would escape, all of the hosues were built about three feet from the ground, and we could remain in them till water reached the floor level. I remember that we stayed in our house till all land had disappeared, but the water came on gradually, surely, and finaly it was decided that we must move out to higher ground, or ridges as they were called, the first one being something more than a mile from the river. In those days, we did not have the benefit of telegraph, or telephone as now, and could know nothing about the flood north, till the water was upon us, unless warned to a limited extent by passing steamers. I remember that we were taken out of our house in boats, or canoes - our stock had been removed to the high ground before the water got too deep for them to wade - some small stock were placed in pens built of railles, and floored above high water mark. I remember that we passed out through our cornfield, and that the corn was in roastineares, and that some of the ears were under water, and that my father plucked a lot for use. We passed from our field, into the woods, and pushed our way through the cain brakes as best we could, I do not remember how long the flood was on, but I do remember that my father, and mother became very nerveous, and felt that they

were imposing on the people who were kind enough to furnish us shelter. My father visited our submerged home every day, to look after what we had left behind, consisting of household goods stored in the garret, and some hogs and a calf or two in pens, as before mentioned. Finally he brought the welcome news that the water was falling, rapidly, and that land was in sight on the high places, and in a day or two that there was little or no water on the river front.

It was a happy day for me when my father announced that on the morrow we would go home. To be on the water appealed to my boyish pride, and ambition, besides I wanted to see what had been the results of the great flood, it was rather a tedious journey through the dense canebrakes, and cypress knees, but we finally landed near where our field of corn had stood when we went out, of which nothing remained but a thick coating of mud, several inches deep. My father took my mother in his arms, and waded with her to the house, and then came back for us children, and carried the two youngest ones and bade me follow, as best I could, which I was proud to be able to do. Our home was in a sorry plight, it was mud, mud everywhere. My father had washed the floor, and walls the day before, and they of course were very damp, and should not have used for living purposes for a month at least. We had better to have lived without where we were, than to have gone into this damp place. I am satisfied that it was here we drank in the malaria, that brought the whole family down with fever and ague, that hung on to us the entire time that we remained in the state, and came very nearly ending all of our lives. I am not sure as to dates, but am pretty certain that we landed in the state of Mo, in the early part of 1841, and left the state in the early part of 1843. I am guided in fixing time by my age, and that of the other children.

The hot sun quickly dried up the mud, and vegetation sprung up and covered the marks of the flood so that those on the trees only remained. The rest of the summer passed with me rather pleasantly, till the early fall, when the fever and ague began to get in on me, but my blood was so pure that it required some months to produce a noticeable effect, at that time the country abounded with much wild fowl, many of them showing very gaudy plumage, and seemed to vie with each other in the melody of their songs. I spent all my spare time in the woods viewing their gaudy plumage, and listening to their sweet carols. Some time in the latter part of the year we left the river front, and removed back to the first "ridge" as it was called by the natives, where we would not be disturbed by the overflow of the Mississippi river. I remember that I regretted to leave the river, where I could watch the great streamers as they plowed up and down its turbid waters.

Barring sickness, our second summer passed rather pleasantly, and rather prosperously. My father succeeded in gathering in some stock several milch cows, and three good head of horses. He had secured a kind of preemption, or squatters right to the place on which we lived which he would have perfected in a year or two if he had lived.

At that time the money products of the country, consisted of cotton, which was exchanged for flour, and groceries, save enough to make their clothing, which they spun and wove in their homes. The country abounded in wild meat, which anyone could have in he owned a gun, and was marksman enough to kill it. The squirrels were so thick that one had to herd them out of the cornfields, if he made any corn. My father being a very energetic man, made a good crop in summer, and sought work abroad in the winters. During the winter of 42 & 3 he secured work in the management of a grist, and saw mill several miles away, and it was while working here that he contracted a cold, that in a short time developed into winter fever, and epidemic that swept over the entire country that winter, and many died for want of medical attention, as did my father. Our resident doctor was taken down with

the disease, and the only medical help that could be had was at New Madred, some 18 miles away. We ordered a physician from that town, but he reached my father too late to save his life, and he had to die, leaving us in a helpless condition. Myself and sister were both down with the fever, and my youngest brother, who was something over a year old had to have continual care, and close attention. The situation was so distressing that it cast a cloud over my young mind that I could never that it cast a cloud over my young mind that I could never dispell entirely, a kind of nervous dread seemed to take hold of me, and was ever present with me afterwards, while the neighbors were sympathetic, and helpful, it was a matter of necessity, rather than love that secured their benefactions. My father was rather puritanical in his religious views, and practice, and his criticism of what he considered wrong, was most severe, and he had seriously offended many of these people, and I think that it was the respect for my mother that enabled us to secure their kind offices.

The most critical situation, can not last; there must be a turning point, one way or the other; and our case was not an exception to the general rule; suffice it to say that we survived.

As soon as my mother could dispose of our stock, and we were able to be removed, we all went to the "Tuckers", a family, and friends that came with us from KY, where we remained till my father's brother uncle Joseph Carter could reach us from KY. Which he did some time in February, and as soon as possible we removed to the river at the place where we landed, when we reached the country.

We stopped at the widow Wimps, who was most kind to us, taking care of us while we were waiting for a boat, which required several days as this was only a wharfyard, it was hard to get boats to land for passengers. We had to use a signal flag during the day, and a torch light at night. Of course we had to be ready to embark at once, in case that a boat responded to our call.

It was in the night time that a steamer responded to our call by blowing its whistle, which warned us to get ready to go right on board. Our little household effects were placed where the rousabout could get them easily, and quickly, the landing of a large steamboat at night, as well as in the daytime is an imposing spectacle, and is sure to draw a crowd, if in reach. Quite a little crowd had gathered to see us off. When the boat officers found that they would get only deck passengers, with a very meager amount of freight, they indulged in more profanity, than was elegant, but they ordered us put aboard, and in a hurry. In the hurry, and excitement my mother did not notice that the woman that held her baby boy had not come aboard, till the boat was pushing out from the shore. Her piercing screams brought everybody to attention, even the deck hands, one of whom ran out on the gang plank, and lying down was able to grasp the boy from the woman's arms, and deliver him to my mother.

Another incident effected us children greatly. We had a little black feist, called music which we had lost sight of, till we heard her howling frantically to be taking on board, but too late. The pet was left behind, but evidently cared for, on our account if no other. We were soon snugly tucked in for the night, and out of danger which was a great consolation for my mother. Her nerves had been terribly overwrought by the events of the evening, and could have stood little more.

Our boat arrived at Smithland, about the middle of the forenoon the next day, where we had to reshipe onto a boat running up the Cumberland river, while our boat proceeded on its

way up the Ohio river. In the excitement of disembarking, I had too many gauge eggs on hand, which I did not dispose of intime to pass out onto the wharf boat with the rest of them, of which I was made startlingly concious of, when I heard my mother scream out that her boy was being taken away. In this instance the ganglank had been taken in, but a strong man picked me up, and ran to the sturn of the boat, which had not parted greatly from the wharfboat yet, and handed me across the chasam, into willing hands. It semes that, even then my destiny was towards the great free north land.

We onley had to wait here a short time for a boat to take us on to Nashville, where we arrived without anymore thrilling incidents.

At Nashville had had to again reship on the Cumberland river to near the head waters of navigation, but we were not so lucky in getting a boat. There was onley one small boat running up this river, and it onley made a thrupe trip about once in a fortnight. We had to remaine here two or three days. But finally we were advised that the boat would be along at a certain hour in the day, and we were hustled to the river, and on board of the little boat This steamboat was called the "Burksville" which was the name of a town situated at the head of Navigation, on the Cumberland river, and was the county seat of Cumberland county. To the people of to day this little boat would not be considered worthy the name of a passenger transportation. Its propelling force up stream could have been exceeded by a good healthy team of horses. The escapement of it stream made a continuous, whistling noise that sounded in the distance like the scream of a wild animal.

When the boat made its first trip, in the country where it passed in the night time, the people were greatly alarmed, believing that some wild animal was at large. The distance that we had to travel was not great, and was soon ended, without any startling incident.

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(To be continued).

### **GREEN COUNTY GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY 5<sup>TH</sup> ANNUAL BOOK FAIR**

The Green County Genealogical Society will be holding their fifth Genealogy and Book Fair on Saturday, November 3, 2007 from 8 a.m. to 2:00 p.m. CST at the Fire and Rescue Building, one block off Main Street on East Hodgenville Street, behind the Greensburg Baptist Church. There is no admission charge, the Society will have a food and drink booth stand at a reasonable fee.

### QUERIES

Lloyd Dean, 6770 US Highway East, Morehead, KY 40351 (606-784-4915) sends the following queries.

WINN, WYNNE: The following names were listed in Traces, Volume 35, Issue number 2, Summer publication. Information is needed on Thomas Winn, page 49 and Joshua Wynn, page 50. My grandparents were James and Rebecca Wynn Creech. He was born in 1871 and she in 1872. Creech's & Wynn's came from NC to VA then to KY.

Queries continued:

Also: C P BASKERVILLE, Opal BLACKFORD, Sherman HARRIS, T F MOORE, Luther WESTERFIELD, Woodrow WILSON: Information needed on the following deceased Pentecostal ministers in Central Kentucky. Any help appreciated.

CONFEDERATE GUERILLA SUE MUNDY

In 1864, George D. Prentice, editor of the pro-Union *Louisville Daily Journal*, created the persona of Sue Munday, a Civil War guerilla who was in actuality a young man named Marcellus Jerome Clark. This volume offers an in-depth, historically accurate account of Clarke's exploits in Kentucky during the Civil War. The work begins with a summary of Kentucky prewar position; primarily pro-Union yet decidedly anti-Lincoln. The authors then discuss the ways in which this paradox gave rise to the guerilla threat that terrorized Kentuckians during the final years of the war. Special emphasis is placed on previously unknown facts, names and deeds with dialogue taken directly from testimony in court-martial proceedings. While the main focus of the work is Clarke himself, other perpetrators of guerilla warfare including Solon Thompson, Sam Berry, Jim Davis and William Clarke Quantrill are also discussed. Previously unpublished photographs accompany this fascinating Civil War history.

The author is newsman and historian Thomas Shelby Watson who lives in Taylorsville, Kentucky with Perry A. Brantley who works for the U.S. Postal Service in Glasgow, Kentucky. To order this book, go to:

<http://www.mcfarlandpub.com/book-2.php?id=978-0-7864-3280-6>. (Military History – Civil War). The book sells for \$45.00

WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?

A Look Downward at the Civil War

By Sandi

If you are not an avid watcher of "The History Detective" on PBS, you are missing a wonderful weekly program! A recent episode reminded me of a tip I'd wanted to do for some time that covers both the North and the South during the Civil War. Kentucky soldiers on both sides of the conflict certainly saw the first use of hot air balloons in the Civil War. Below is a brief narrative of the first use of hot air balloons during wartime and what an exciting event it must have been.

It is recorded that both the Union forces and the Confederates realized the need for being able to know what the enemy was doing. Were they on the march? Were they just on the other side of the hill? Were they in retreat, or resting? Three men stand out in this history but only one is mentioned in many records.

John Wise was a professional aeronaut, long familiar with hot air balloons. He was the first to receive orders to build a balloon for the Union. Sadly, it never saw battle duty as it became untethered and was shot down by the crew to keep it from drifting over to the Confederate side.

What's Going On Down There continued:

The next two men were Thaddeus Lowe and John LaMountain. Both spied for the Union troops but LaMountain was unable to provide balloons; supposedly because he didn't have sufficient money or influential friends as backers. He did carry out some reconnaissance for the Union army but it was Lowe who became the best known.

Lowe, in one of his balloons, had accidentally come to land in South Carolina on his way from Cincinnati to the Atlantic Ocean on a flight in April of 1861. He had financial supporters, one being Murat Halstead who was the editor the Cincinnati Daily Commercial. Halstead wrote to Salmon P Chase who was the U S Treasury Secretary about the use of balloons in the war and suggested that the government consider the establishment of a balloon corps under Thaddeus Lowe's command.

The Treasury Secretary set up a meeting between Thaddeus and President Abraham Lincoln in June 1861. The next month, Lowe demonstrated his ideas about using the hot air balloons for reconnaissance and for sending telegrams from the balloon to the commanders on the ground. His balloon, the Enterprise, was attached to tethers and was floating about 500 feet above Washington DC for purpose of demonstration. President Lincoln was truly impressed and later on that summer established the Balloon Corps. It was a civilian organization but under the authority of the Union's Bureau of Topographical Engineers.

In August 1861, Lowe received his funding and soon the first balloon, the Union, was ready to float. His main problem was that he had to inflate the balloon with gas from the municipal lines in Washington, thus the balloon couldn't go very far! But, in September of the same year, Lowe rose to an altitude of 1,000 feet near Arlington, Virginia, across the Potomac River from Washington DC and telegraphed down the location of the Confederate troops based at Falls Church, VA (3 miles away). This led to the Union soldiers to start firing, very accurately, at the Confederate troops when they didn't even see them!

The Secretary of War, Simon Cameron, was so impressed that Lowe was ordered to build more balloons – the Intrepid, Constitution, United States, Washington, Eagle, Excelsior and he used the original Union. The balloons were different sizes ranging from 32,000 cubic feet for the largest down to 15,000 cubic feet for the smallest. The cables tethering the balloons allowed the aeronaut to reach 5,000 feet in altitude.

John LaMountain had not been forgotten. He wrote to Cameron in 1861, but Cameron did not reply. Major General Benjamin F Butler however did contact him; he being the commander of the Union Forces at Fort Monroe. He sought a demonstration of this hot air balloon to see how it would help him in battle. LaMountain, in his balloon, the Atlantic, made two successful trips to Fort Monroe. He reported that he could see the Confederate troops encamped near Newmarket Bridge, VA and the James River north of Newport News. LaMountain had not used the same techniques as Lowe; whereas Lowe's balloons were tethered; LaMountain's were in flight. But, LaMountain could not rally support of the Army and had great difficulty in buying equipment. He did build another balloon, the Saratoga, but it was lost in November of 1861. He tried to buy or borrow some of Lowe's equipment but Lowe, knowing he had the edge, refused LaMountain. There were bitter arguments on both sides and by February 1861, General McClellan denied LaMountain any further service to the military.

What's Going On Down There continued:

This dismissal gave Lowe the chance to continue without competition. His intelligence assisted the soldiers at the siege of Yorktown in late April 1863, at Fredericksburg, and Fair Oaks VA. The Confederate troops were forced to hide their forces; they totally blacked out their camps after dark and built fake encampments and gun emplacements.

However, on the Union side, the balloon corps didn't last until the end of the war. General McClellan was relieved of command in 1863 and Captain Cyrus Comstock cut the funding for the balloons. Charges were brought against Lowe for "financial impropriety" and his own pay was reduced. He resigned from the corps in May 1863 and by August, the entire corps was disbanded.

On the Confederate side, the army also formed a balloon corps, but on a much smaller scale. Captain John Randolph Bryan, in 1862, volunteered to oversee building and usage of an observation balloon. This "sturdy" balloon was a cotton envelope coated with varnish. It was quite different from the hydrogen filled Union version. It was a Montgolfiere – filled with hot air. The Confederates didn't have equipment for generating hydrogen in the field. Bryan rose with his balloon on April 13, 1862 over Yorktown, tethered by a single tether. While aloft, he sketched a map showing where the Union troops were located. On his second flight, he accidentally went into free-flight when the tether was accidentally cut to free a crew member who had become entangled in the tether. Bryan was shot upon by the Confederate troops who thought he was an enemy! Somehow he escaped and landed safely.

Another balloon was built – this one constructed of multi-colored silk. Rumors abounded that the material came from silk dresses donated by the ladies of the Confederacy and it was known as the Silk Dress Balloon. (No dresses were used according to reports). It was gas filled in Richmond and carried to the field while being tethered to a locomotive. In 1862 the firing came to close to the railroad and it was tethered to a tugboat and carried down the James River. The tug ran aground, the balloon came down and was captured. A second Silk Dress Balloon saw service in Richmond in the fall of 1862; it was caught up in high winds and captured by the Union forces.

According to historical accounts, both Lowe and LaMountain introduced something else in the way of warfare; the use of aircraft carriers. Under Lowe's orders, in 1861 construction was begun of our first aircraft carrier, "George Washington Parke Curtis". This was a rebuilt coal barge with a flight deck superstructure. This carrier towed Lowe's balloons for 13 miles, reaching an altitude of 1,000 feet. LaMountain converted the deck of a small vessel named the "Fanny" where he launched an observation balloon 2,000 feet. The Prussian Army heard of these events and sent Count Ferdinand von Zeppelin to America to study this kind of warfare.

For further reading I would suggest the following sites (containing sketches of the balloons):

<http://www.sonofthesouth.net/leefoundation/civil-war/1861/october/civil-war-balloons.htm>  
(Civil War Reconnaissance Balloons)





What's Going On Down There continued:

[http://historyday.crf-usa.org/1725/hot air balloons during the civi.htm](http://historyday.crf-usa.org/1725/hot%20air%20balloons%20during%20the%20civi.htm)  
(Hot Air Balloons Used During the Civil War).

<http://www.civilwarhome.com/weistdiary.htm>  
(Civil War Diary of Edwin B Weist).

SPECIAL SOUNDEX ABBREVIATIONS

Most of us are familiar with the letter/number codes used in the soundex system but Soundex also uses a number of abbreviations, primarily relating to the relationships to the head of household or occupation. Listed below are some of these special codes.

Aunt

AdD Adopted daughter

Ads Adopted son

At Attendant

B Brother

BL Brother-in-law

Bo Boarder

C Cousin

D Daughter

DL Daughter-in-law

F Father

FB Foster brother

FF Foster father

FL Father-in-law

FM Foster mother

Fsi Foster sister

GA Great aunt

GD Granddaughter

GF Grandfather

GGF Great-grandfather

GGM Great-grandmother

GGGF Gg-grandfather

GGGM Gg-grandmother

GM Grandmother

GNi Grandniece

GS Grandson

GU Great-uncle

Hh Hired hand

I Inmate

L Lodger

M Mother

ML Mother-in-law

N Nephew

Ni Niece

Nu Nurse

O Officer

P Patient

Pr Prisoner

Pri Principal

Pu Pupil

R Roomer

S Son

SB Step-brother

SBL Stepbrother-in-law

Se Servant

SF Stepfather

SFL Stepfather-in-law

Si Sister

SiL Sister-in-law

SL Son-in-law

SM Stepmother

SML Step mother-in-law

SS Stepson

Ssi Step sister

SsiL Step sister-in-law

SSL Stepson in-law

Su Superintendent

U Uncle

W Wife

Wa Warden

Citizenship:

A Alien

NA Naturalized

PA First papers filed

NR Not recorded

BOOKS FOR SALE BY THE SOCIETY

**Barren County Cemeteries:** Ken Beard and Brice T. Leech, Editors. Hardbound. \$25.00 plus \$3.50 shipping and handling.

**Barren County Heritage.** Goode and Gardner, Editors. \$25.00 plus \$3.50 shipping and handling.

**Barrens: The Family Genealogy of the White, Jones, Maxey, Rennick, Pope and Kirkpatrick families, related lines.** Emery H. White. \$11.50.

**Biography of Elder Jacob Locke.** James P. Brooks. \$3.60.

**Goodhope Baptist Church (now Metcalfe Co.), Peden 1838-1872.** \$6.00

**Historic Trip Through Barren County, Ky.** C. Clayton Simmons, hardbound. \$17.50.

**Little Barren (Trammel's Creek) Baptist Church, Mtcalfe Co KY, Peden.** \$6.00.

**Mt. Tabor Baptist Church, Committee.** \$11.65.

**Pleasant Run Church, McFarland's Creek, 1827-1844, Peden.** \$6.00.

**Stories of the Early Days, Cyrus Edwards.** Hardbound. \$17.00 plus \$2.00 postage.

**Then And Now, Dr. R. H. Grinstead.** \$2.60.

**Times of Long Ago.** Franklin Gorin. Hardbound. \$12.00. plus \$2.00 postage

**1879 Beers and Lanagan Map of Barren County.** 24x30 laminated cardstock, black and white. Landowners shown, community inserts. \$7.25 plus \$2.75 postage.

I would like to order the following books:

TITLE	COST
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____
_____	_____

Total Cost	\$
Extra S&H if applicable	\$
TOTAL	\$

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

New Member (Y)      (N)                      Renewal      (Y)      (N)

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Names being researched: (Please limit to three)

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.

Enclosed is my check/money order in the amount of \$\_\_\_\_\_ for membership in the Society. Dues received before January 31<sup>st</sup> of each year will insure that your name is on the mailing list of "Traces" for the first issue of the year. If received after that date, you will be mailed your current issue and all back issues due you at that time. Please notify us of address changes!

Regular Membership	\$12.00
Family	\$15.00 (one copy of "Traces")
Life, under age 70	\$150.00
Life, over age 70	\$100.00

Thank you for your continued support!

Mail this application to:

South Central Kentucky Historical and Genealogical Society  
Post Office Box 157  
Glasgow, KY 42142-0157

## GENERAL INFORMATION

**MEMBERSHIP** is open to anyone interested in the history of the South Central Kentucky area, centering around Barren County. Annual dues are \$12.00.

**TRACES**, the Society's quarterly publication is received by all members. It is published seasonally; Spring, Summer, Fall and Winter. Members joining during the year will receive the past issues of that year in a separate mailing.

**CONTRIBUTIONS** are earnestly solicited. Family genealogies, marriages, Bible, will and probate, cemetery, court and other records are all acceptable. You will be listed as the contributor.

**QUERIES** are accepted only from members, without limit, and will be published as space permits. Queries should be limited to about 50 words.

**EXCHANGE** of Traces with other Societies or publications is acceptable and welcome.

**BOOKS** to be reviewed in Traces must be sent with information as to cost, including postage, from whom the book may be obtained. They become the property of the Society library. Books should have Kentucky interest. Reviews will be published as space permits.

**MEETINGS** are held monthly, except December, at the South Central Kentucky Cultural Center (Museum of the Barrens), 200 Water Street, Glasgow, KY, on the fourth Thursday, 7:00 p.m. Interesting and informative programs are planned for each meeting and your supportive attendance is always welcome.

**BACK ISSUES** of Traces are available. Our supplies of the following are gone: Vol. 1, Nos. 1-4 (1973); Nos. 1-4 (1974); Vol. 4. (1976); Vol. 5, No. 1 (1977), Vol. 3, Nos. 1 and 4 (1981); Vol. 10, Nos. 1 and 2 (1982), Vol. 12, No. 2 (1984). All others can be purchased as long as the supply lasts at \$4.00. Back issues will be mailed with our regular quarterly mailing.

**CORRESPONDENCE** of any type that requires a reply must contain a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Address to: South Central Kentucky Historical and Genealogical Society, P. O. Box 157, Glasgow, KY 42142-0157.

**BOOKS AND MATERIALS** of a genealogical nature that you no longer need – would you consider donating them to the Society? They will be preserved for other researchers and are deeply appreciated. Contact the editor, Sandi Gorin, 205 Clements Avenue, Glasgow, KY 42141-3049.

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