

Fall 2014

Traces Volume 42, Number 3

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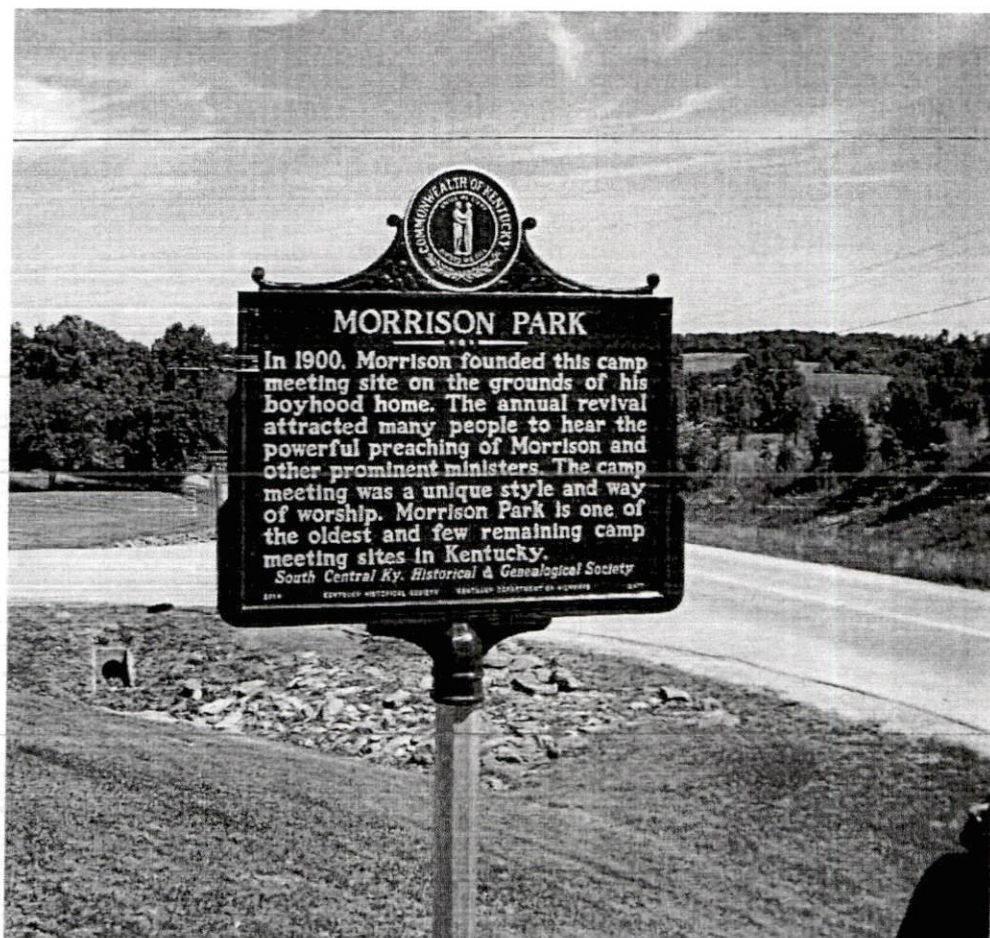
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TRACES



State Historical Society Historical Marker 2417 Recently Placed

Quarterly Publication

THE SOUTH CENTRAL KENTUCKY HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY,
INCORPORATED

SOUTH CENTRAL KENTUCKY
HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY
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ON THE COVER

MORRISON PARK DEDICATION

On Saturday, May 24, 2014 a large crowd assembled at Morrison Park for the dedication of the Kentucky Historical Marker Number 2417.

“Gary Bewley, president of the Morrison Park Camp Meeting Association and member of the South Central Kentucky Historical and Genealogical Society, and Sandi Gorin and Daine Harrison, also board members of the latter organization, unveil a historical marker Saturday morning for Morrison Park. Among those in attendance at the event were Joseph M. Hoffman, Nelson M. Hoffman, George M. Hoffman and Elizabeth H. Ross, siblings who are great-grandchildren of Henry Clay Morrison, who founded the camp meeting site where many church services and revivals were held over the past 114 years. The park is on Ky. 63 approximately four miles from Glasgow, between Bristletown Road and Roger Burks Road.” (Courtesy Melinda J. Overstreet / Glasgow Daily Times). Shown are Sandi Gorin, Daine Harrison and members of Rev. Morrison’s family.



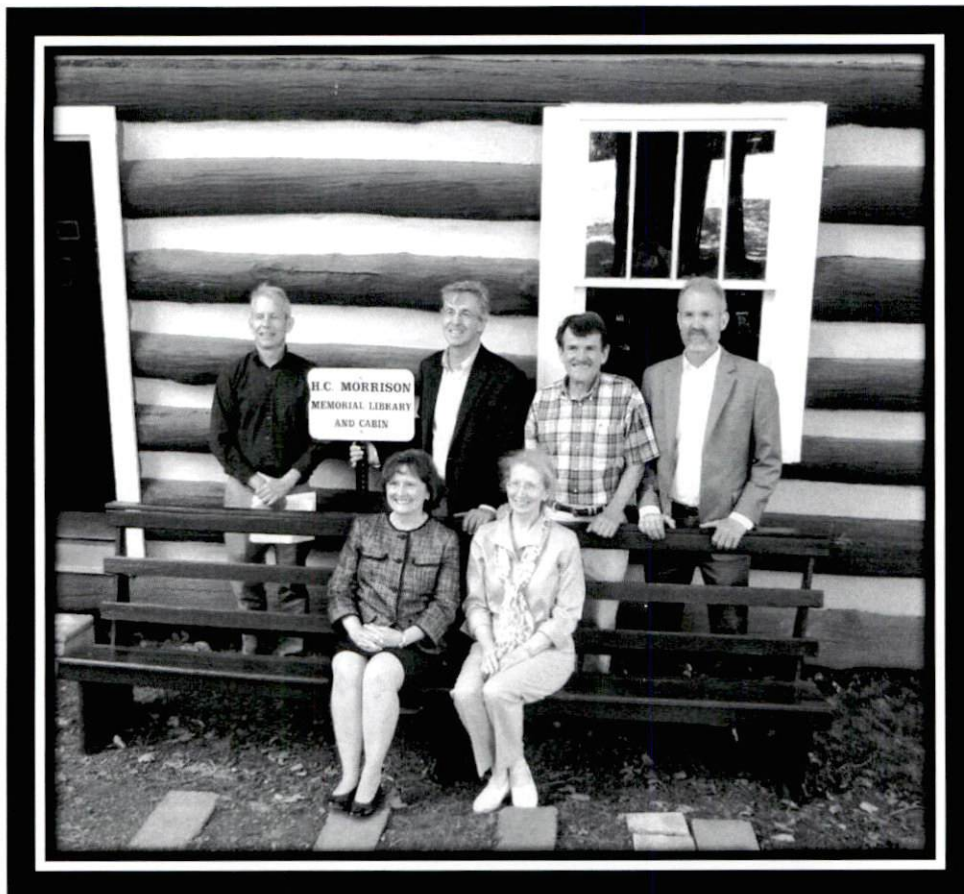
Speakers included Becky Riddle, KY Historical Society; Nancy Richey and Gary Bewley of the Morrison Park Camp Meeting Assn.; Sandi Gorin, President of the Historical & Genealogical Society; and Marshall Bailey of the MPCMA.

Descendant Elizabeth Ross spoke for Rev. Morrison’s family thanking both the Association and the Society for honoring their ancestor.

Shown is Gary Bewley, speaking, with Nancy Richey and some of the attendees.



Gary Bewley and Nancy Richey of the Morrison Park Camp Meeting Association who arranged the program.



*The great-grandchildren of Rev. Henry Clay Morrison who were in attendance and shown
Left to right: Seated front row: Debra Hoffman and Elizabeth Ross
Back row: Joseph Hoffman, George Hoffman, Michael Ross and Nelson Hoffman*

Unable to attend were: Michael Harlan Hoffman, Christine Shupe Wagner and Sally Friese Hoffman

THE RITTERS MILL STORY

Contributed by John Robert Miller with James Richey, Glasgow, KY.

Two brothers, George and Fishburn Ritter somehow got an agreement to allow themselves to have total access that permitted them to build mills on the Skaggs Creek in the Freedom and Temple Hill area. This was in the 1880s. The first mill was the one pictured on the spot we know even until today as Ritter's Mill site. This is the picture showing both sides of the complex.

They also built one near Temple Hill, known as the Harlan mill site. George finally sold out to Fish Ritter and he and his son Pat ran the mill until Fish retired.

Pat inherited the property and ran it until 1947; he then sold it to Virgil Smith.

The old Ritter Mill burned soon afterward. Virgil Smith quit the milling business in the same year and moved to Glasgow.

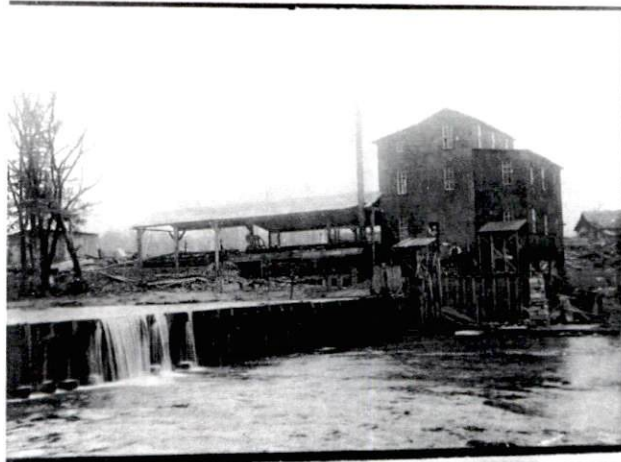
The bank furnished the money to Smith and soon after the bank foreclosed, the mill was sold to Ollie Combs. The mill didn't run anymore because of the fire and the dam washed out in 1953. Ollie Combs' son, John Combs bought the mill in 1959 and the remains were torn down. John sold the site to John Robert Miller in 1960 and he sold it to Steve Chapman in 1976.



He kept it for a couple of years sold it to Bobby Billingsley in 1978. Wendell Underwood, Wilson Shelton and John Robert Miller tore out the mill dam in the 1960s and that was the end of the old historic site. Pat Ritter moved to Temple Hill in 1947 and built a small, grist mill and ran it until his death.

My son, Tony Richey now owns the latter Pat Ritter home and mill. Some of the old electric motors and line shafts are still in the mill building.

This information was furnished to me by John Robert Miller and Wendell Underwood. At the time of this writing,



John Robert is 80 years old and Wendell is 89. The pictures were also furnished to me by John Robert Miller. Notice the waterfall and the pool downstream from the waterfall. This was a favorite site for swimming and Church baptisms, and both go on until this day. There have many people baptized in the pool, which is almost like it was in 1935 as shown in picture. By the way 1935, was the year I was born and I remembered seeing the mill in operation in the 1940s. I recorded this memory on 12-10-2003. *Photo taken in 1935*

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED

At the regular monthly meeting of the South Central Kentucky Historical and Genealogical Society, officers and boards members for the 2014-2015 year were elected. The following will be serving:

President	Sandi Gorin
1 st Vice President – Programs	Nancy Richey
2 nd Vice President – Publicity	Betty Durrett
3 rd Vice President – Membership	Mary Bridges Jones
Corresponding & Recording Secretary	Martha Powell Harrison
Treasurer	H. Daine Harrison

Board Members: Gary Bewley, James Richey, Nancy Richey and H. Daine Harrison.

We would like to thank Hack Bertram who has served on our Board for many years. His contributions and dedication to the Society has meant so much to us. We would also like to thank Timmy Waddell for his services as Treasurer for the past year and W. Samuel Terry IV for his contributions as 1st Vice President.

Recent Speakers

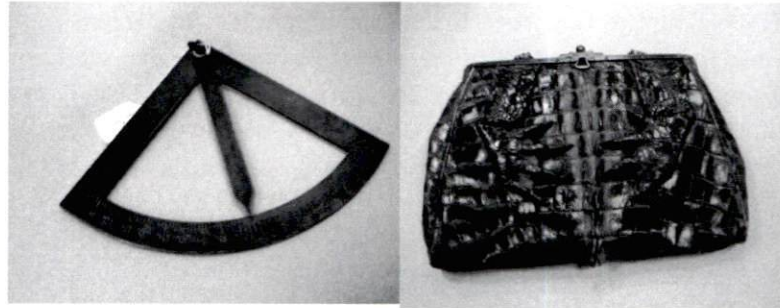


Daine Harrison presented a program on The Musical Carver Family from Tracy. There were at least 16 descendants of Bart Carver and Matilda Harrison who performed as musicians, the most well-known being Warner "Uncle Bozo" Carver and Cynthia Mae "Cousin Emmy" Carver. The family entertained audiences from the 1880's until 1970.



Timothy Mullin, Associate Professor, Director of the Kentucky Museum conducted an appraisal shop for the Society of interesting, unusual or antique items such as quilts, photographs, silver and more.

A FEW OF THE ITEMS
APPRAISED BY TIMOTHY
MULLIN



A large crowd attended the appraisal with many people bringing several items. This is just a small sample of some of the items brought which included Civil War era hand forged handcuffs, a wanted poster for Jesse James found in a box with papers all dating in the 1890's, an alligator purse, jewelry, china, old funeral home cards, tools, a bud vase, a silver spoon made locally by a Eubank silversmith and one made in England in 1909, books and many more intriguing items.

CONDOLENCES

William Leonard Kingrey



It is with great sadness that we report the passing of William Leonard Kingrey, former President of our Society. Leonard served in a most gracious and efficient manner and was very much respected. He died August 6, 2014, age 82. Born in Randolph, KY, he was the son of William Glenn and Phebe Pitcock Kingrey. He served in the U. S. Navy during the Korean War and was a service manager for NCR where he retired. He was very active in Travelers Protective Assn. and had served as its past state president and as a member of the National

T.P.A. Board of Directors. Leonard was active in Boy Scouts of America and a member of South Fork Baptist Church. He is survived by his wife, Pat Harlow Kingrey; two sons, and three grandchildren. Services were held Friday, August 8th at A. F. Crow and Son Funeral Home with burial with military honors at Glasgow Municipal Cemetery.

A TRIP OF THE PAST INTO THE DEPTHS OF MAMMOTH CAVE

From Sandi:

In the early newspapers in America, it was a common event to run a serial. Many involved English literature or books and poetry of the day. I just read the most intriguing article about Mammoth Cave. I think more was written in the past about this cave than most, if not all, of the so-called "wonders of the world." Thus, we are going to venture back to the days of yore.

The article is taken from "The Knickerbocker", New-York Monthly Magazine, Volume XXXIII, New York; Published by Samuel Hueston, 139 Nassau-Street in 1849. Yes 1849 ... early in the history of the cave. The story begins on page 301 and will give us a good look at life in that time frame also. Remember this was written by a New York "city slicker"! Obviously, he was not used to or fond of Kentucky! It will definitely give us a chuckle or so also.

"In 18__ (no matter when) Tom Wilson and I found ourselves shut up in one of the roughest of Kentucky's uncomfortable stages, traveling over one of the worst of Kentucky's miserable roads. The ruts were deep, and the stones were large, while a young tree or two, blown down, and lying across the road, was considered no impediment by our invincible half-alligator driver. The rain was pouring down in torrents, and hid the little prospect there is ever to be seen in this state; generally dense-tangled woods and tall, thick corn; while, as my companion and myself were alone in the stage-coach, having traveled some thousand miles together, we had exhausted most subjects of common interest, the conversation was mostly confined to vehement anathemas upon the road, the stage-coach, the horses, the driver and the weather. Vain were all our efforts to place ourselves in a comfortable posture. At one time we would stretch ourselves at full length upon the seats; then would we sit on the front, then on the back, then on the middle seat; it was all the same; at every lurch we were bounced almost to the roof of the vehicle, and were caught again with a heavy blow on coming down.

Imagine yourself, reader, inside a hollow wheel that is moving, and your jolts would be "tarts and gingerbread" to ours. Oh that weary ride, through that dreary day, over the miry road! - the stoppages only agreeable, because they afforded an opportunity to inquire how much farther we had to go. The rain kept falling; the coach kept bouncing; the endless woods were as unvaried as ever, the miry road was filled with ruts, through many long hours; but as there is an end to everything, even a leaden book, the shower began to diminish; the forest to be replaced by cultivated fields, and the road to become more even.

Suddenly the horses, pricking up their ears, started off on a brisk trot, and with quite a dash, like the candle's last flicker, carried us up to the hotel at the Mammoth Cave. The black porters sprang forward to open the coach-door, and the two dismal travelers alighted, with

most hypocritical smiles upon their countenances. The building where they were to take up their quarters was two stories high, and laid out like the two sides of a square. Its appearance gave full assurance of comfort and pleasure, in neither of which points was it deceptive.

The rest of the day now passed pleasantly. My friend and I were thorough barn-burners, and specimens of this race being scarce in the heart of a slave-holding state, we were lionized, and compelled (a pleasing penance) to dances with all the prettiest girls in the house. The waltz was kept going until such an hour as made even Kentucky papas, not a very strict class, show sleepiness, if not anxiety. Dreams perhaps of black eyes and bewitching smiles haunted our sleep that night, for we woke betimes the next day, and were far underground before most of our fair companions in the dance of the previous evening had raised their soft cheeks from their envied pillows.

Stephen [Bishop], the best guide in the cave, had been engaged to show us the wonders, and was heavily, although not unwillingly, burdened with comestibles and potables innumerable. Mr. McCarlin, an Irish gentleman, had requested to accompany us, making our party thus only three; an extremely convenient number.

We paid our entrance-money, and were provided with lamps; unromantic affairs to persons educated with poetic ideas of exploring caves by the brilliantly-reflected light of a flaming torch; poetry in this case having been sacrificed to utility; we then descended into a round hole, much like a dry well. This was about forty feet deep, and into it fell, with a merry splash, a sparkling rivulet of water. Thence on a level road, that for regularity shamed many of those upon the surface of the earth, we marched along under a high archway of stone, and passing the "vats," where twenty years before saltpetre had been manufactured, we stopped at the Houses of the Invalids. These houses, or more correctly shanties, had been built for the benefit of consumptives, who supposed that as the air preserved most wonderfully all other matters, it would also preserve human life. We paused to moralize and listen to the guide's account of the beauty of some of the poor sufferers, whose angelic kindness and unvaried good temper had fairly won his heart. The attempt to bury people in order to preserve them had been unsuccessful. The smoke from their fires forcing them to leave the cave in March, the most variable, and hence the most dangerous month of the year for invalids, a majority of them perished.

Tom was unfortunate enough to remark that the cave would have been such an elegant monastery; and said that the lives of those who had buried themselves here were about as useful as the lives of the monks. McCarlin, being an Irishman and a Catholic, was in a state of internal combustion immediately; fire flashed from his eyes; and turning to my friend, he commenced a discourse upon theology, that, although smothered for the moment by a gracious reply, burst forth at times afterward throughout our whole journey.

We next beheld the Giant's Coffin, and admired the image upon the ceiling of an Ant-eater, which was denominated by courtesy a panther. Having made our way through the Valley of Humility, a low, narrow passage, that would scarcely admit one of our bloated Wall-street spiders, (it is the fashion to abuse the rich,) we sat down in an ampitheatre beyond, and refreshed ourselves from a little runnel that meandered over the solid stone floor.

It would be impossible to describe everything in this cabinet of the world's wonders; so I shall beg my readers to consider us as having passed the mouth of Purgatory, which gave rise to another fierce attack upon Protestantism, and as now fairly launched upon Echo River. The silence of eternal solitude reigned over all; the deep waters flowed sluggishly beneath our batteau, and far into the air shot the bold precipitous cliffs of the shore. It reminded one of floating at midnight, through the midst of Indian enemies, down one of the wild rivers of the Far West. Above us hung the pall of darkness, unbroken by a star, made more visible by the faint glimmer of our lamps; beneath lay the water, equally dark, unless when casually a ripple reflected a gleam of light. On each side stood a perpendicular wall of stone, upon the high ledge of which the eye readily imagined the dim outlines of trees and grass and flowers.

Black clouds seemed to have wrapped all in their embrace, and nature was hushed as when a storm is brewing. There was a feeling of undefined danger and oppression, and heavy melancholy; until the mind easily converted the fantastic, scarce-seen outlines of jagged rocks into the forms of lurking enemies, or crouching savage animals. No one spoke, until the guide, apparently influenced by the same feelings, poured forth, in his deep rich voice, one of the wild songs of his Indian fathers. The tones rang clear and strong, and were echoed and reechoed back, as if the shades of the mighty dead had taken up the chorus. High would the notes swell, and ring far off into the hidden caverns, and then sink so low as to be scarce heard, while the rushing echo of the first would come rolling back - an answer from another and unseen world. The words spoke of the Indian when he had fallen and wasted before the white man, and struck a melancholy chord in the already excited heart.

The final verse was uttered with unusual power, and as the last tones died away, we heard groans and lamentations, as it were wailings from the Spirit Land; sinking feebler and feebler, until the last faint sound had passed away. A pause; and the midnight of silence again settled down. The guide's paddle ceased; the boat rested motionless; quietly I drew a revolver from my pocket and pointing it forward, pulled the trigger. Crash! CRASH! crash! went barrel after barrel, thundering out, and waking a scream from every angle of those vast, awful vaults; every cave sent back the report, scarcely diminished, and the water fairly trembled beneath the stunning sound. A park of artillery in the open air could not have produced half the effect. Forward and back it tore, rolling and thundering, and reverberating from every wall with a terrific crash! It appeared as though myriads of wild beasts were furiously fighting and yelling, and thousands of savages howling their war-songs. The mad screams of the Roman Amphitheatre, when man and beasts fell slaughtering and slaughtered, were fairly equaled

We stood for a few moments awed, until the last rumble had been smothered in the heart of the earth. Then the guide struck up a familiar negro melody of the south, and broke the charm, at once converting our feelings into those of hysterical mirth. We knew the chorus, and rarely did those subterranean labyrinths ring to a merrier peel poured forth by more powerful voices. The song was just finished as the boat touched the sand of the farther shore, and we had crossed Echo River.

As we trudged along, the guide told us many very amusing stories. He was a slave, his mother having been of the African species, and his father an Indian, and was uncommonly smart, having learned to read and write by seeing the gentlemen paint their names with the smoke of the torches on the walls, and then asking how they spelled them. He was conversant with many of the scientific terms for the various formations, and made me rack my brains of

their Greek knowledge to answer some of his questions. He asked how the Greek compounds were formed, and readily understood my explanation. He said there had been few accidents in the cave, although the rivers rise suddenly, and frequently shut in travelers, but there is another way of exit through a narrow muddy passage, where one has to crawl in the mire. This pass is properly named Purgatory, as a means of escape from a worse fate. One man had been attacked with fever-and-ague in the cave, but Stephen shouldered and carried him out, a distance of several miles.

Now reader, we are among the beautiful formation of Cleveland's Cabinet. Above the rivers the rough stone is bare of ornament, and stands grim and stern, but now we begin to find those fanciful specimens of gypsum, that the fairies, appearing to take under their particular supervision, carve into the most enchanting forms. Exquisitely perfect rosettes covered the walls, while fantastic formations were scattered wildly about, some still pendant, but many broken off and piled upon the ground. Our Irish friend went into ecstasies, and long before we came to any of the more beautiful specimens, had collected huge masses of crystal gypsum, much to Stephen's amusement, who advised him to carry a piece of about two feet square, which, as it weighed near forty pounds, the poor man could scarcely lift.

"Now," said Stephen, "lay all your beautiful collections carefully away upon this stone, and when you come back you will not touch one of them."

McCarlin, while doing so, said he did not believe he could find anything prettier, in which opinion we half coincided. On our return, however, he could hardly be convinced they were really the specimens he had a few hours previous so extravagantly admired.

As we advanced, our delight and surprise increased. We were in a castle of the Fairies. Those delicate flowers, whiter than snow; those harlequin shapes; those miniature turrets and domes and trees and spires; those virgin rings of purest alabaster; all supported by a background of huge grim rock. The ice palace of Russia was surpassed.

It was against the law to break off any thing, though we might pick up as much as we liked. Tom and I selected several pretty rosettes, while McCarlin wandered around, admiring those on the ceiling, and begging Stephen to let him have "only that rosette." Till the guide, at least out of humor by his companion, pointed to a beautiful one on the ceiling ten feet above our heads, and said he might take that. It was a beauty, so perfectly symmetrical and delicate with its long petal projecting from the center. The Irishman as half deranged with delight.

"What shall I cut if off with?"

"I don't know; with your knife, perhaps."

"Yes, of course; here is my knife. But how am I to reach it?"

"This is your own affair. Had you not better roll that stone under it? pointing to a rock that weighed about two tons. McCarlin had only to look toward the stone to see he had been most emphatically "sold." To restore him to good humor, the guide offered to sell a specimen, that he had long kept, waiting for some such liberal person. He drew a huge common-place piece of gypsum from under a rock, saying:

"There, that is a beauty. Is it not, Sir? appealing to Tom. Tom saw the way the current set, and remembering some hard words about Protestantism, eagerly rejoined.

"Perfect; it is worth a fortune; so pure, so transparent."

"How much? demanded the Irishman of Stephen.

"Well, as my master told me to let you have some good specimens, you shall have it for ten dollars."

"Ten dollars!" That is outrageous. I will not pay so much."

"Much? - it's dog cheap. But if you are satisfied I will add another beauty that I have secreted over there."

And diving round the rock, I heard him hunting among some old pieces of gypsum from whence he soon returned with one that I recognized as once as having been rejected scornfully by McCarlin some minutes before, when the guide had kindly picked it up and gratuitously offered it to him. Tom praised this one in still more extravagant terms, so that at length McCarlin submitting to imposition the second, paid the ten dollars.

Words fail me to describe these gypsum formations. Go to your garden, cull the prettiest flowers, make them into a bouquet, and imagine them ten times handsomer and more delicate, then conceive the whole transformed into the whitest marble, and you will have some idea of what lay around us. The merry figures that Jack Frost paints upon our windows in the cold December nights are here converted into tangible permanent reality; while every beast, bird, bush and production of nature here finds a miniature copy of itself. There are elephants, tigers and camels, doves and hawks, trees of all varieties, and bushes and plants, sprouting from the bare surface of the rock, and nourished by silence and darkness. It reminded one much of the foam of a sea petrified.

After leaving Cleveland's Cabinet, the air became damper, and the walls were covered with moisture. We heard invisible streams of water tinkling along their hidden course. McCarlin walked up to his knees into a beautiful little pool of clear water, called Lake Purity. The water of all these ponds and rivulets is extremely transparent, and in the dim torch-light scarcely visible. I trode into one while admiring the scenery, and McCarlin measured the depth of half-a-dozen. Stephen kindly requested him to step out of Lake Purity, as we were to eat our dinner on its shore, and slake our thirst from its crystal wave."

To be concluded in the fall issue.

OUTSIDE OF COUNTRY RECORDS, WHO ELSE HAS INFORMATION?

One of the questions I'm asked often is who has what and where? I am not talking here of local resources kept at the County Clerk's office or Circuit Clerk's office. I will list websites but understand that sometimes these links change and you might have to do a search to find them.

KENTUCKY HISTORICAL SOCIETY & LIBRARY. This is located in Frankfort, KY; you can become a member which entitles you to a year's subscription to the Kentucky Historical Register, Kentucky Ancestors and newsletters called the Bulletin. The library has a collection of over 50,000 volumes with thousands of family histories and privately owned genealogies. It has a large surname file collection, query card file, Bible records, church records, newspapers, maps, manuscripts and journals published by other societies. Also are published county records, computerized lists, microfilms, vertical files - some available for purchase. They also have a photographic archives, a rare book room, records of the Cemetery Records project, vital statistics card index, tax lists and more. Their website is: <http://history.ky.gov/>. Address is on website.

KENTUCKY HISTORICAL CONFEDERATION, P. O. Box H, Frankfort, KY 40602-2108 - publisher of a newsletter called "The Circuit Rider."

KENTUCKY STATE ARCHIVES. P. O. Box 537, 300 Coffee Tree Road, Frankfort 40601-0537. This is also known as the KY Department of Libraries and Archives (KDLA), Public Records Division. I love this place!!! This is the repository for the state's permanent public records. It houses original and microfilmed records which include city, county, state and judicial. There is an area about 86,000 cubic feet of original records and 22,000 rolls of microfilm. They have the Draper Manuscripts, some genealogical collections, some early newspapers and historic maps. All the county court records microfilmed by the Mormon Church in the 1960's are available here. Counties in KY send original documents that the county cannot continue to retain here. All census records are available, the 1840 census of Revolutionary War pensioners, and extensive military records. The Adjutant Generals' records are to be found here. Check <http://www.kdla.ky.gov/> for hours and more information. The staff here is outstanding and helpful. You can call for the original documents; photocopying is available.

KENTUCKY GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY, P. O. Box 153, 300 Coffee Tree Road, Frankfort 40602. Their society publishes a quarterly titled "Bluegrass Roots." The society's holdings are in the Archives Research Room of the KDLA above. Housed there are family files, group sheets from the KY Family Archives Group. The website is <http://www.kygs.org/>

MILITARY RECORDS AND RESEARCH BRANCH: 1121 Louisville Ave., Pine Hill Plaza, Frankfort 40602. 502-564-4883. This organization has a large collection of manuscripts and records relating to KY soldiers from the beginning of statehood through the present. It is an official State Department Library with varied holdings. Materials are for on-site use only. Their holdings include:

Revolutionary War and Frontier Records (grave registrations of veterans, officers' roster, Corn Stalk Militia 1792-1811, Pension Roll of 1835.

War of 1812: Adjutant General's Report, Muster Rolls, Roster of Known Military Dead, Roster of Deserters.

Mexican War: Adjutant General's Reports 1846-48, Index to Mexican War Pensions.

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Civil War: Adjutant General's Report, Discharges not shown on above, muster rolls of the KY State Guard, Muster Rolls of Union and Confederate Soldiers, Residents of Peewee Valley Home for Confederate Veterans.

Spanish-American War: Adjutant General's Report 1898-99, muster rolls, KY State Guard Volume 1 and 2.

World War 1: Casualty rosters, inductee lists for 20 counties, veterans' service statements, KY National Guard active militia officers and enlistments 1941-45, KY National Guard personnel files from late 1800's to present.

KY State Guard Payrolls prior to the Spanish American War, history of KY National Guard units 1865 to present.

Air National Guard Records 1948-present.

Army Registers of Officers 1936-62 except 1842-4i6, 150 and 1957.

Army National Guard Records 1922 to present.

Casualty lists WW I through Viet Nam.

Grave Registration Records - Indian Wars to 1940.

Medal of Honor Recipients files in all conflicts from 1861 to present for those with KY connections including USA and CSA.

Muster Rolls of the KY National Guard for the Mexican Border Incident 1916-17.

Officers and Soldiers from KY 1846-7.

U S Military Academy Register of graduates and Former Cadets 1802-60.

Veterans Bonus Reports from the Spanish American War through Viet Nam.

Records normally contain the veteran's name, rank, enrollment dates, muster, separation date. The records from 1792 to 1918 are available for genealogical research; from then to the present day they are confidential. Their website:

<http://www.state.ky.us/agencies/military/mrrb.htm>

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY. Margaret L. King Library, Lexington 40506. This is the main library which also has a goodly amount of genealogical information. They house family genealogies and local histories, journals from Kentucky and other states, and the most extensive newspaper collection in the state. They also have a large map division.

LEXINGTON PUBLIC LIBRARY. 104 East Main Street, Lexington 40507. 606-231-5520. This downtown facility has the Kentucky Room with an ever-growing number of genealogical references. None of these publications circulate. Included are censuses, military indexes, bibliographies, periodicals, county and family genealogies. Old Lexington newspapers are available on microfilm and some microfilmed deeds for Fayette County are also housed here. Website: <http://www.lexpublib.org/reference/kyroom.cfm> Note that some of their files are on-line at this location.

THE FILSON CLUB. 1310 S. Third Street, Louisville, KY 40208. 502-635-5083. The Filson Club has long been known for its efforts to collect and preserve historical materials. Their library

contains approximately 50,000 research books, county histories and secondary sources. It has the census records up to 1850; abstracts of pension applications for the Revolutionary War and War of 1812, correspondence folders for over 3,000 surnames, Louisville City Directories, Draper Manuscripts, assorted 19th and 20th century newspapers, diaries, genealogical collections. Also housed here are photographs with approximately 50,000 photographs and thousands of historical prints. Also, maps, sheet music, museum of portraits, textile, silver and weaponry. Membership is available which entitles on to the Filson Club Quarterly. For more information see: <http://www.filsonhistorical.org/>

LOUISVILLE PUBLIC LIBRARY. Fourth and York Street, Louisville 40203. 502-561-8600. Materials on Kentucky, books by Kentucky authors, index to the Courier-Journal, plus nearly 700 shelves of genealogy and Kentucky books. They also have microfilmed censuses and some VA, Louisville newspaper collection dating from 1815, Civil War service records for Kentucky soldiers and some of the Draper Manuscripts. <http://www.ci.louisville.co.us/library/>

SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION GENEALOGY LIBRARY. Main Street across from Louisville Slugger, Louisville. 40203. 502-589-1776. This library was founded in 1889 and was re-located in Louisville in 1976. There are considerably over 25,000 items available. This includes indexes of 44 states up through 1880 (likely past that date now), Index to Genealogical Periodicals, 4,000 or more family genealogies, 6,700 state, county and local histories. They have the IGI Index on microfiche, papers on the Revolutionary War era including histories, pension records, rosters of soldiers and patriots. This includes over 1,400 books and 1,600 reels of microfilm, pension and bounty land warrant applications. There is a small admission fee. No website found.

WESTERN KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY LIBRARY, 1906 College Heights Blvd., #11067, Bowling Green, KY 42101-1067. 2770-745-6157. Highlights of donated items here include: "Family Files" that include many materials that would not be found anywhere else such as photographs, pension records, letters and family trees. Other materials include published family histories and microfilmed collections. For family picture and other illustrative family materials see KENCAT, the online catalog at kencat.wku.edu. There are many Warren, Allen and Barren County families represented. Also a new search tool, TopScholar at <http://digital.common.wku.edu/> where researchers will find material only in the collection, such as nearly 7,000 marriage bonds of licenses issued by the Warren County Court that were accidentally discarded from the courthouse in the 70s. The site has finding aids that lead the researcher to these materials. The main website is: <http://www.wku.edu/library/disc/>

NOT ALL MILITARY RECORDS WERE BURNED

From: The National Personnel Records Center Fire of 1973: Not Everything Was Destroyed.

One of the big losses to genealogists and to many others occurred on July 12, 1973, when a fire destroyed many records at the National Personnel Records Center in Overland, Missouri, a suburb of St. Louis. The records storage facility was operated by the National Archives and Records Administration and housed military service records. The fire destroyed approximately 16 to 18 million official military personnel records. While that is a staggering number of records, it still represents only about one-third of its 52 million official military personnel files. Sadly, the records had not yet been digitized for long-term preservation nor

even copied to microfilm, the standard method of preserving paper documents at that time. The records existed only on fragile paper and were susceptible to fire, flood, mildew, and other dangers. The building was essentially a large warehouse, filled with filing cabinets. There were no firewalls or other fire-stopping devices to limit the spread of fire. No heat or smoke detectors were installed in the building, nor was there a fire sprinkler system to automatically extinguish a fire.

The exact cause of the fire was never fully determined. However, the fire investigation later reported that cigarettes were present in several trash cans, obviously displaying a hazard in a building full of paper. Another possibility was spontaneous combustion. The same report noted that the floor where the fire started had seen extremely high temperatures in the St. Louis summer with little or no ventilation.

When the fire broke out, it spread rapidly and destroyed the only copies of millions of records. The fire destroyed the entire 6th floor of the National Personnel Records Center. Water damage destroyed many more records on the 5th floor, and additional water damage was spread throughout the building. Another problem was mold that was observed within days in the hot, humid summer weather. Officials sprayed thymol throughout the building to control any mold outbreak.

For any genealogist looking for an ancestor's personnel record, this was a great loss. It became an even bigger loss for the men and women whose records were destroyed as it became difficult to prove military service when applying for benefits. Indeed, many people assume "all the records must have been destroyed in the fire, so I won't even bother to check." While millions of records were destroyed that day, this is unfortunate since not all of them went up in flames. In fact, many of the records did survive and are available today.

No indexes had been created prior to the fire. In addition, millions of documents had been lent to the Department of Veterans Affairs before the fire occurred. Therefore, a complete listing of the records that were lost is not available.

The National Archives reports the following losses:

80% loss to records of U.S. Army personnel discharged November 1, 1912, to January 1, 1960. 75% loss to records of U.S. Air Force personnel discharged September 25, 1947, to January 1, 1964, with names alphabetically after Hubbard, James E.. The records of Air Force personnel with names occurring earlier in the alphabet survived. Some U.S. Army Reserve personnel who performed their initial active duty for training in the late 1950s but who received final discharge as late as 1964. There were no losses to the records of Navy and Marine Corps military records.

You can read more about the fire and the records that were lost at
<http://www.archives.gov/st-louis/military-personnel/fire-1973.html>.

Gayle Berry Retires As Executive Director of the South Central Kentucky Cultural Center



Gayle Berry

For many of you who have come to the Cultural Center over the past fourteen years to research your family or to tour the Museum of the Barrens, you were greeted by Gayle Berry. She began her position when both were located in the old Penny's Building on the square and has seen it grow into a much visited center. The genealogy section has grown over the years and houses not only their files and books but those of the South Central KY Historical and Genealogical Society. Gayle was for some years also recording secretary for the Society. Gayle's last day was July 21, 2014 and she will be missed. A reception was held for Gayle on July 24th at the Cultural Center.



The incoming Executive Director is Sherry Wesley who has been volunteering at the Cultural Center for many years. She is the individual who annually plans the Harvest of History Cemetery Tour; was a former adjunct professor at Western Kentucky University. We in the Society welcome Sherry.

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New Offerings

The following is a list of Kentucky Land Grants for specific counties in South Central Kentucky. Prices include shipping and handling; 6% sales tax for Kentucky residents only.

Land Grants 1815 through the 1920's for Allen, Hart, Metcalfe and Monroe Counties. A listing of the land grants for these counties, correcting errors found on various sites and from Jillson's original transcription. Shows name, total acreage, the date land surveyed, book where recorded and the nearest waterway. Many transcription errors can be found in other listings which I have attempted to correct - in spelling of names and names of the waterways primarily. Each of these counties has a close connection and one will sometimes find individuals with grants in more than one county. 103 pages which includes not only the listing of grants, but the waterways found in each county, a detailed explanation of the process of land grants, step by step. Also includes an in-depth list of the terms used in the old land grants and deeds. \$22.00. E-book format (PDF file) price is \$15.00.

Barren County Land Grants Beginning in 1798. Many errors exist in the list of Barren County land grants; some dating back to the original list done in 1925 by Willard Rouse Jillson and followed by various websites, often copied from each other. In this book I have attempted to correct errors not only in the spelling of names but in the location of the land. Over 2500 grants are shown which includes name, acreage, date of survey and location (nearest waterway in most instances). There are grants shown on land once in Barren County but now in Allen, Hart, Metcalfe and Monroe Counties before their formation. Includes also a detailed explanation of the patent process which resulted in the grant issuance and a list of all the known waterways in the county. \$15.00 or \$10.00 for e-book version.

Cumberland County Land Grants 1799-1923. This book contains 2,957 grants during the time period shown. Included also are definitions, steps for obtaining a land grant, corrections to other lists and a list of the major waterways in the county. Over 20 pages of supplemental information. \$22.00 or \$15.00 for the e-book (PDF) edition.

Edmonson County Land Grants 1825-1923. This is a small county formed out of Hart, Grayson and Warren Counties in 1825. Information shown includes approximately 800 grants during this time period giving the name of the individual seeking a grant, the acreage, the date the land was surveyed, book where the original grant can be found and the location based on the nearest waterway or landmark. Also included is a brief history of the county, the names of current day rivers and streams and maps showing the county formation. \$10.00 or \$7.00 for the e-book version (PDF file).

Green County, KY Land Grants. The most critical of counties for south central Kentucky research, Green County was formed in 1793 from Lincoln and Nelson Counties. It is the parent or grandparent of many other counties and many of the names found there will later appear in other counties in the area. This book follows the pattern of the other books in this series and also includes progressive maps as other counties are split off. Many pages of additional information. \$12.00 or \$9.00 as an e-book (PDF format).

Warren County Land Warrants 1797-1919. Set up in the same format as previous volumes, this book contains over 3,000 land grants for the county. Also included is a listing of the rivers and creeks in the county and a history of Warren County by Lewis Collins in 1847. This county has endured many boundary changes over the years and many of the individuals shown on these pages will be found later in another nearby county. \$22.00. E-book version (PDF format) \$15.00.

Note: If purchasing the entire set, the printed versions will be \$90.00 and the e-book versions \$65.00.

A TOUR OF OLD BARREN COUNTY FROM LETTERS AND ARTICLES OF THE
PAST

*AN OLD LETTER FROM JESSE MOSES EVERETT
Tells of the Coral Hill Area of Long Ago
Church – Neighbors – Unrequited love - Murder*



This letter is not dated but appeared in the *Glasgow Times* issue of February 29, 1916. It was signed by Jay Em. who was Jesse Moses Everett. Courtesy South Central Kentucky Cultural Center.

“Editor Times: One of the oldest church buildings in the county was the old Mt. Zion Church, which stood about two miles north of Coral Hill on the Glasgow-Greensburg road. It was torn down and a new church built at Coral Hill about twenty years ago. When it was first built, the congregation was the old time Baptist with a strong belief in the Hardshell faith. They believed that Sunday Schools were like the Masons, and Good Templars, that they were gotten up as the work of the Devil. I saw a letter that was written ninety years ago from North Carolina to old man Moses Cox, who lived near the old church and it is said that the people had organized a church and called themselves Missionary Baptists and they fellowship the Masons, and all kinds of religious societies, but he thought they would soon go to nothing as they were contrary to God’s word. Later on, the congregation merged, into what was then affectionately called Campbellites, by their religious neighbors.

Eld. Mulkey preached for the congregation for a long time as did Eld. Morgan of Hardin county, Eld. Price preached there for many years. They had a large membership, and they had as large crowds at preaching as any country church in the county. I know that I have seen some of my best days in that neighborhood. There were a great many other preachers. I remember Eld. E. C. Edwards, Ish Smith, Jas. D. Smith and Elder Reneau. The ground where the house stood has been plowed up for a tobacco crop. Bob Owens will cultivate it. The old Zion Spring about two hundred yards up the road, was the main watering place for the people during a drouth. It was a voting place for the precinct. Coral Hill, Goodnight and Hiseville were all one precinct.

In the neighborhood of old Zion lived as fine people as there were in the county. Among them were Woods, Smiths, Bagbys, Crenshaws (they used to be called Grangers), Watkins, Evans, Coxes, Parrish and others – a great many of them have moved off. The Smith family was a large one, but now only a few of them are living in that vicinity; Charlie Smith, of Coral Hill, Mrs. Spot Pemberton, Horse Cave, the Maggards, who live around Hiseville, as their mother was a Smith. Aunt Polly Smith, the mother and grandmother of them all, lived to be ninety-odd years old. She was one of the smartest old ladies I ever knew. A year or two before she died, I was at her home and she told me the history of my mother’s people. That was twenty odd years ago. She said she and her husband, Barnett Smith, moved to the house she was living in sixty-four years ago. She said they stopped at my grandfathers to get some water. My grandfather lived about half a mile across the field. My grandfather brought them a basket of apples and that evening, he killed a beef and he brought them a quarter of it. She thought that people had changed their way of living. She said the, “My Tom married your aunt Polly, and the children all seem like my own children.” I was nearly grown before I found out that I was not kin to all the Smiths and Maggards, and they are still as near to me as ever.

There were several families moved here with the Smiths and they came in ox wagons and when they got into the wilderness, a child was born and they named it Francis Lonesome Smith. He was very small and did not weigh quite three pounds. He made one of the brightest minded men in the county. They brought him over the mountains in a tin bucket. He was the best historian I ever saw; he was never married. He said that he came very nearly marrying twice, went to see a girl and he loved her real well, but he found out that all her brothers, her sisters, her cousins, her father and mother were opposed to it, and, at last, he found out that she was worse opposed to it any any one else. He said he fell in love again with a real pretty girl and he asked her to have him and she begged to be excused and like a fool, he excused her, but if it were to do over, he wouldn't excuse her next time. The Woods bring to mind old man Robin Wood and Uncle Dandridge Walton. They both married the second time when they were very old. Uncle Robin went into Uncle Dandridge's house one day out of a rain and there were some neighbors there. He said to Mrs. Walton, "I tell my wife that you and her are two fools." Mrs. Walton said, "Lawd, Mr. Wood. Mr. Walton is just as pert as a young man." "Yes," Uncle Robin said, "that is what I know; he's too pert." Mr. Walton had a child born to him in his old age. He was in his eighties. He said he always loved to hear the voice of a child about the house. I could write a long letter about the Wood or Walton families, but this is enough this time.

It will be remembered that the man, Hunt, that was arrested and tied to robbing the Mammoth Cave stage was convicted and was to have been sent to the penitentiary years ago at the end of circuit court in Glasgow, but Bob Ford killed Jesse James and he had the watch that old man Rountree had stolen from him while he was on his way to Mammoth Cave. While living in Munfordville, a few years ago, at the time that little Alma Kel(t)ner was killed and buried in a church in Louisville; here was another case of mistaken identity. The Governor had offered a reward and relatives had also offered a good deal of money for Joseph Wendling.

One Saturday evening a man was arrested at the Rock Wall near Leitchfield crossing. He was brought back to Munfordville, and put in jail and his trial was set for the next Tuesday. The prosecuting attorney asked me to go and talk with the fellow and see if I thought he was Wendling. I went to the jail and spoke to him. He was not in a talking mood. I told him that I sympathized with him as he seemed to be in trouble. I asked him if he had ever been in jail before. He said he had been three times, twice on suspicion and once for another charge. Tuesday morning they brought him out and while on his way to the Court House, he met the telephone man, who came to Munfordville to work a few months before that. He said, "Charlie, come on to the court house and send for your wife. I am arrested for Joseph Wendling and want you as a witness to get me out." Court convened and the judge asked him if he wanted a lawyer to plead his case. He said, "You will have Mr. White and his wife summoned." When they came in, the judge asked them if they knew the man. They said they did. "How long have you known him?" They said, "We were raised on adjoining farms in Rockcastle county and we have known him all his life." He was turned loose, of course.

When he came out, he approached me and said: "I want to tell you why I am here." Then he said, "My people were good and respected – my dear father and mother were as good people as ever lived in the world, but I had given them much trouble." He told me the sequel of it and he said he was reared by parents that were well-to-do, there were eight children, all very well educated and they were as happy a family as ever lived. When he was

twenty-three years old, he fell in love with a neighbor girl, who was a favorite in school and in the neighborhood. They were married; later a beautiful little girl was born to them; it was the happiest time of his life. About two years later a boy was born and his cup of happiness was full. The little girl was named for his wife's mother and the boy for his father. Those were his best days. In a short time, he noticed his wife would, at times, seem that she was in trouble, but, she would never agree that she was. At last, he found that another man had come between them; he had never had any pleasure since. He killed the fellow and was cleared. He had been hunting pleasures but had found little. He went home some times, but he couldn't stay long. His parents were rearing the children." "The Wages of sin is death." "Jay Em."

History of Hiseville, Coral Hill, Owl Springs

As Told By Mrs. J. L. Evans

This was published in either the *Glasgow Times* or *Glasgow Republican*. The article was not dated.

"In a recent speech before the Hiseville Homemakers Club, Mrs. J. L. Evans outlined the history of the Owl Springs, Coral Hill and Hiseville sections of Barren County. Her account follows:

As I live in the edge of three communities, I will tell you how those communities got their names.

Owl Spring was named for a large spring and owls roosted in a large oak tree surrounding the spring and still are there, in fact, there were so many owls, says Mrs. Martin Hill Smith, they got her chickens often.

There was a school house at this place and my mother taught there but I don't know how much further back than that its history does go.

Coral Hill was named because the section rests on a hill with coral-colored clay. There used to be a road below the Nickols place and the stage coach traveled this road and stopped there for the night.

The Jones brothers had the first store and it was thought one of the best in the country, even better, it is said, than the ones in Glasgow. They had ready made coats, suits and other wearing apparel. It was at one time a very thriving village.

Clark's Mill sent flour everywhere around and it had the first family roller mill in this section. Coral Hill boasted some of the best built blacksmith shops anywhere around.

Uncle Walter Bybee lived in the Nickols house, which had a log room and kitchen and back porch and he had a shop close to this store. Jones had the first telephone around. The post office was the official gathering place with people from throughout the area coming for the mail which was sorted by the best or among the best postmasters in the early days.

There was an old schoolhouse in the woods below George Smiley's on the Nickols place. The teacher was Jesse P. Murrell. My father, C. R. Smith, went to school with him.

The present school house was built in 1778-79 and was among the first to turn out more good teachers than any in this section. Graduates were in positions throughout the country, well qualified and in demand.

Mrs. Jim Bagby was hard to remark once: "Don't tell me one-room schools were no good, they were the best."

Early settlers were the Jones, Franklin, Crenshaw, Myers, Gatewood, Smith, Watkins, Clark, Nichols, Johnson and Duff families.

The first Church of Christ was built in Coral Hill in 1898 and the Baptist Church in 1903-04.

Hiseville was first named Goose Horn and the tale goes that two women had a fuss over a goose; one threw a horn at the other and it became a subject of interest to the inhabitants. So later the section became Goose Horn.

In Cyrus Edwards' book it says talk of calling the place Amity or Social Point was made, but in a spirit of ridicule Harvey Jameson proposed Goose Horn. When Hiseville was Goose Horn the town as in the lower part where Mrs. Forbis' house is. In fact, the first post office was in her yard and there were stores, a blacksmith, saddle and wagon shop and several houses.

The first families were Thompsons, Waltons, Gadberrys and Hords.

Around 1867 the name was changed to Hiseville in honor of Elijah Hise who then represented this district in Congress. There were two churches in the community, the Mt. Zion, located on what is now the Robert Lessenberry farm. The ground for this was given by Major ___? Smith and from what I have found out, he is close kin to Mrs. Depp and me. [Note: the original first name of the Major has been marked through by someone and another name written over it which is unreadable.]

The Baptist and Christian faiths both attended Mr. Zion and Mr. Virgil Baird used to tell me he had seen as many as 50 horses hitched there and people taking Sunday dinner with Grandmother Smith who, is thought, owned many slaves to help her.

The Concord church was Methodist, of which the Waltons and Gadberrys were the leaders. The first schools were taught by a Mr. Hardy and Mr. Lawless, Mr. Douglas and then Jesse P. Murrell, who had a Seminary called Candor built on what is now the John W. Duff farm.

Mr. Murrell was called a born teacher. He taught classes for many years in Barren County such as grammar, botany, history, rhetoric, algebra, geometry, astronomy, trigonometry, navigation and others.

Among well-educated families mentioned in books were the names of Rountree, Maxey, Brent, Clymen, Philpot, Robinson, Montgomery, Yanceys, Allen, Craddock, Garnett,

Harvey, Wood, Smith, Young, Hamilton, Jones, Gatewood, Newman, Beauchamp, Pemberton, Bohannon and Hord. The Edwards family was considered the most intellectual of the families in this vicinity then.”

Moving On to Chaplinton

Source: Unknown Glasgow newspaper, not dated, no author shown. This appears to be part of a series on communities in Barren County.

“Continuing westerly on the Warehouse road from Old Concord church we arrive at Chaplinton (Pageville) located on the Old State Road, now US Highway 31-E, at the junction of Big Barren river and Peters Creek. One is favorably impressed by this rich agricultural region when he descends the long grade into the valley on Highway 31-E about one mile South of Lucas. The broad bottoms along Big Barren River and Peters Creek stretch out as far as the eye will let you see. Situated as it was, on a navigable stream and the main artery of travel to the southwest, the little village was a strong contender for first place as a shipping point early in the last century. The importance of the river to the county was at this time so great, particularly as an outlet for the products of the farm, that it was believed worthy of some research as to the warehouses and shipping points along its course. We find that William Bell’s warehouse located near the mouth of Peters Creek was probably the furtherest upstream on Big Barren river. I am inclined to believe this William Bell was the Revolutionary War soldier by that name who settled in Barren County soon after the turn of the century. His warehouse is mentioned as early as 1818. We find in old Barren County Court orders, under date of “Jan. term 1818”, Book 4, page 309, this entry: “On motion it is ordered that Billy Sneed & Obadiah Britt be appointed inspectors of Tobacco at the Warehouse at the mouth of Peters Creek on Big Barren River who made oath and gave bond a directed by law.” We also find in Book 4, page 318, “February Term of Court 1818” the following: “Ordered that John Grayson & William Grayson be & they are hereby appointed pickers of tobacco at the Warehouse at or near the mouth of Peters Creek.” The title “Pickers of tobacco” is believed to be what we now term graders.

We are probably inclined to believe the early courts were a little lax in their dealings with the various problems that came before them. The perusal of old court orders has practically dispersed the views of the writer along this line. Especially do we have reference to the check kept on these early warehouses. We find under various dates where Hardin Davis, Thos. Winn, Billy Sneed, Obadiah Britt, Samuel Murrell, George W. Page and Ardemus D. Roberts were designated as “Examiners of the Scales and Weights at Bell’s Warehouse.”

In our search for source material we are often forcefully reminded of the many inconveniences suffered by our pioneer forbears. Probably the greatest of these was the matter of transportation. New Orleans and Philadelphia, located hundreds of miles away, were recognized as their best and nearest markets. The ox team, with its turtle-like speed, made the cost of prohibitive. The flat boat, quite often with tragedy, medium of shipping Orleans. These crude boats, whip saw, and spiked



yards at Chaplinton, would push off with their valuable cargo and float with the current down Big Barren, Green, Ohio and the Mississippi rivers to New Orleans. On reaching their destination the cargo of tobacco, bacon, corn, etc. was soon disposed of by the owners and the boat dismantled and sold for building material. The long trek home, by whatever facilities available, was equally as dangerous as the trip down. The "lower countries" were at this time infested with renegades and Indians who were bent on robbery and murder as their means of survival.

What appears to be the first ferry established across Big Barren river at the crossing of the Old State road is referred to in Book 4, page 324 at the "April Term of Court 1818". It reads as follows: On application of Abraham Chapline by A. D. Roberts his agent a Ferry is established across Big Barren River at the crossing of the State Road whereupon the said Chapline by A. D. Roberts his agent entered into bond with Daniel Curd in the sum of twenty pounds Conditioned as the law directs and the rate of ferrages be as follows for single man or single horse 6 1-4c, for a man and horse 12 1-2c for horse and gig & driver 37 1-2c for a wagon and team of horses 75c for cart and horse 37 1-2c."

Having been successful in their application to establish a ferry across Big Barren River Chapline & Roberts conceived the idea that the time was ripe for establishing a town at this then important point, as evidenced by the following order appearing in the records of the "May Term of Court 1818" which reads as follows: "On application of Abraham Chapline and A. D. Roberts it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that notice has been given at the Court house door two Months and published twice; a month for three months successfully in an authorized newspaper before the application of title of a tract of land in Barren County owned by the said Chapline & Roberts & included in the following bounds." Space will not permit all the calls in the survey. One call mentions the center of Center Street. Another mentions a stake at the "corner of the warehouse lot thence up the river and up the same to the first branch, thence up the branch to Main Street." The order continues with "That the same be vested in Hardin Davis, Thomas Winn, Jesse Curd, Wm. Glazebrook & Jas. J. Foster, Trustees of said town ... the said town be known by the name of Chaplineton." It will be noted the spelling of the town in the original order is different from that shown on other records.

In referring to the hazards experienced by the crews of flat boats in their trips to New Orleans, I failed to repeat the story related to me by Hayden Price Harrison of the experience Mr. Ishmael Smith had on a trip down the Mississippi. The voyage had been uneventful until a point near Natchez, Mississippi was reached. Here they were overtaken by a severe electrical and rain storm. The waves caused the little boat to capsize and his precious cargo went to the bottom of the river. The storm occurred at night, and it is reasonable to assume the little boat was tied to a tree or anchored in some manner - as all travel was made by daylight. Mr. Smith and his crew swam to shore and spent a miserable night under the protection of trees along the river bank. Mr. Harrison stated the boat was later raised and the tobacco salvaged.

We find in Deed Book G, page 131, under date of March 31st, 1818, where William Bell sells his holdings on Big Barren River at the mouth of Peters Creek consisting of 616 acres to Jonathan Jewell, the progenitor of the well-known and respected family of that name of southern Barren county. Mr. Jewell was the ancestor of the late Elbert F. Jewell, successful merchant, banker and former Circuit Court Clerk of Barren County. He was also the great-great

grandfather of Fielding J. Boles, president of the New Farmers National Bank of Glasgow and Carey G. Jewell, our well-known druggist.

While the little village failed to develop as had been expected, it continued as an important shipping point until the late fifties when the Glasgow branch of the L&N Railroad was completed. Thereafter all shipping was by rail – faster and much more satisfactory. All that remains of the little village is the old brick store house which is now being used for storage purpose only.

The name was changed from Chaplinton to Pageville many years ago, probably at the time the post office was established. It is believed to have received its name in honor of the prominent Page family who lived in the vicinity.” (Photo from a wood engraving, artist unknown)



FLINT KNOB - FAMOUS INDIAN RENDEZVOUS

By the late H. Y. Davis, of Cave City, KY, shown as Memoir No. 2, undated.

“Flint Knob is true to its name as its rock formation is principally of flint. There is no other bump on the face of Kentucky like it. Flint Knob is at the head of Happy Valley, one of the finest bodies of farming land in the State, with a citizenship unexcelled. But Flint Knob is my theme; will talk of Happy Valley later.

Here is where the Indians found material for their arrowheads. We might say here was located their factory for supply arrowheads, not only for those who occupied the “Dark and Bloody Ground”, but for all the various Indian tribes South of the Ohio River.

About half way up the knob on the South side, there is a depression, about eighty to one hundred and sixty feet wide, through which runs a ravine. Around this depression there were ledges of limestone, like steps, and within this enclosure there might be seen more than one hundred wagon loads of small flint rocks in various states of development into arrowheads. Here was the factory.

As the Birmingham district in Alabama seems to have been designated by the “Giver of all gifts” as a manufacturing iron center, by placing iron-ore and coal contiguous, so He favored the aborigines of this country by providing them an ideal hunting ground and crude material for the manufacture of hunting and war implements, adjacent to each other and only about two miles South and East of the “Old Trace” that led from the Cumberland (Nashville) on the South to the “Old Fields” of the Indians, in what is now Clark County, Kentucky, and on to the Indian towns in Ohio on the North.

Thousands of arrowheads have been found on the farms of this neighborhood, and are, to this day being exposed by the plows quite frequently.

Flint Knob is not only noted for its being the base of supplies for shooting materials for the Indians, but when civilization came along, it promised a site for one of the most popular distilleries in all this section of the country. “Uncle” Andy Chapman lived up near the summit

of the knob, and near his house a bold spring of water burst through the flint rock, and it was just below this point that he located his plant for the manufacture of "Mountain Dew."

"Uncle" Andy's best was the best that ever tickled the palate or tangled the feet of any man. Being located high on the knob was no bar to the access of the "Low Spirited," and the return downhill, was much to their advantage. About the close of the Civil War, "Uncle" Andy sold out and moved away, and with him went the art of making "Flint Knob Whiskey." So the people lost interest, being used to the best and they would have no other, and all this county went "dry."

Just on the opposite side of the knob from the Chapman place, in the forepart of the last century, lived the most noted Baptist preacher of that day, Jacob Locke. "Father Locke," as he was called was a power in his generation, and did more than any man of his day to shape the destinies of the people of the Green River and Barren River country for good. Peace be to his ashes.

Later on, the Locke farm, it is said, "Thomas Dickinson, one of the wealthiest and most esteemed citizens of the county, got his start in life. He was the progenitor of the Glasgow Dickinson's who are "making good" as "chips off the old block."

Famous Lexington Road

The following article was taken from an old scrapbook then in the possession of Mrs. Jane Terry Goodman of Glasgow. The article is not dated but was prior to 1940 as Cyrus Edwards died in that year. Shared previously by W. Samuel Terry and appearing in an earlier issue of "Traces."

"The following letter of much interest has been received from Mr. Cyrus Edwards, Horse Cave, Ky. So many inquiries have been made in regard to the subject matter of this letter that we have decided to print it in full.

"Horse Cave, Ky., May 31, 1835.
Mr. E. B. Terry, Glasgow, Ky.

Dear Sir: I can soon tell you all I know of the old Lexington Road in Barren County. As you no doubt know that the old Indian trails (two or three at least) connected and furnished a nearly direct route, and were taken advantage of by the first settlers at and around Nashville to communicate with each other, and a single trail was soon traced out and became known to the daring whites as well as the savages.

"Two points soon became known on this trail which were in Barren County, when the county was formed in 1798. One was the big spring at the one-thousand-acre grove at Bear Wallow, and the other at the Long Spring at the old William Curle place, about ten miles northeast of Bear Wallow. Another known point was the Elk Lick on Little Barren River, which was the beginning corner of the boundary of Green County (now corner to Hart, Green and Metcalfe Counties). Those three points are all mentioned in the early Kentucky histories. Bear Wallow, much oftener than the other, and perhaps the best known, at an early date, of any

point between Lexington and Nashville as a camping ground for the early travelers. This trail, a little later, was opened as a wagon road and a little later the first settlers appeared.

This road entered Barren County about one-half mile southwest of Bell's Tavern, Glasgow Junction, came by where the tavern was later built and ran from there to Pruitt's Knob; thence nearly a direct course to Burch's Cross Roads, thence same course to Bear Wallow, and on to Seymour in Hart County; thence turning a little northward for a few miles to Major Brent's old settlement and stage station; thence down the long hill to Elk Lick at Little Barren River. It is very remarkable that this old road, which was opened nearly 150 years ago, has been changed so little. There was no change from Pruitt's Knob until the concrete road was built recently; no change from Pruitt's Knob to Wash Huggin's place, other than where the Whitney farm and the Curd farm were fenced up, and no change from the Huggins place, or Cool Spring to be exact, to near Monroe in Hart County, where it was changed for something near a mile to throw it through the village. No other changes were ever made other than a few short stretches to avoid ponds formed later.

Stages were put on this road about 1805 and were run regularly for about thirty-five years, two or three each day every day from Lexington to Nashville, Tn. An old man named Harlow, who lived about a mile above Bear Wallow, kept a wagon yard and eating place, etc., for many years for travelers, and at his death, probably near 1830, the place was sold to a man named Green, who ran the farm, wagon yard, tavern, etc. until the Louisville and Nashville Turnpike was built there, near 1840.

This place was the point where stage horses were changed. The next changing place for horses going South was at Bell's Tavern, and to the north was a Major Brent's place, later Green's, was divided into two tracts, about 200 acres each, and the old house (which burned a few years ago) with nearly all of one lot of this land is yet owned by Mrs. Bessie Green and her sisters. I learned much of the facts stated above from Mr. Jesse Harlow, a fine and intelligent gentleman in his old age, who was born at the Harlow-Green place and lived there until the place was sold later to the Green family."

What Is Forensic Genealogy?

Author unknown.

The word "forensic" means "relating to the use of science or technology in the investigation and establishment of facts or evidence." In this case, forensic would mean to use science or technology in addition to traditional records. In short, Forensic Genealogy is the use of something OTHER THAN standard records to add to your family history.



This is not to say that forensic genealogists ignore the records. Quite the contrary. Forensic genealogists always start with the available records. If those records are insufficient to prove a relationship, the forensic genealogist then looks for other clues. In other words, forensic genealogists think differently.

Actually, forensic genealogy is a term that usually means to research ancestry by the means of standard records AND MORE.

The term "forensic genealogy" is often misused as part of heir searches: finding heirs who stand to inherit property or goods left by a deceased individual. Actually, heir searchers often do use forensic genealogy to locate heirs, but the terms are otherwise unrelated. Forensic genealogy can be applied to almost all genealogy studies, whether heirs are involved or not.

The standard reference for forensic genealogy is Colleen Fitzpatrick's book of the same name, *Forensic Genealogy*. You can read more about her book, or order it online, as well as read more about Colleen's work at her web page at <http://www.forensicgenealogy.info>.

Here are several examples of forensic genealogy:

Forensic genealogists will digitally scan old photos and then magnify them greatly or use photo editing software to emphasize certain colors to find details not otherwise visible. Don't know where the photograph was taken of the old automobile? Scan the picture at very high resolution, and then see if you can decode the license plate information. How about a distant sign in the background? What is unique in the photo? Would you like to determine the date of an old photograph so that you can find approximate dates of birth of the family members in the photo? If the photographer has his studio name on the photo, you might research the years he was in business.

When you cannot determine the ancestry of some individuals, you start researching the relationships of the person's neighbors. Families often lived close to each other. Sooner or later, you will often find a connection.

Tamura Jones wrote an interesting article about the work of Dudok van Heel, a Dutch genealogist and Rembrandt specialist. In an effort to identify the subjects in Rembrandt's "Night Watch" painting completed in 1642, van Heel spent years researching archives and inventories of estates of those suspected of being models in the painting. In several cases, van Heel found that clothing and other items depicted in the painting were later mentioned in inventories of estates. Those inventories clearly identified who was wearing what. He also consulted with experts in firearms to determine the value of the muskets shown in the 1642 painting and then was able to determine the relative wealth of each musket owner. This helped align the musket owners with certain families and paved the way for later identification of the individuals. You can read Tamura Jones's interesting article at <http://www.tamurajones.net/NightWatchIdentitiesRevealed.xhtml>.

A more formal definition of forensic genealogy written by Dee Dee King is available at the Forensic Genealogy Services web site at <http://goo.gl/T9NS7>

In short, forensic genealogists look "beyond the records" to gather all available clues. You can learn more at the Council for the Advancement of Forensic Genealogy web site at <http://www.forensicgenealogists.org/>.

Tracing Your Colonial & Revolutionary Ancestry in Newspapers

From Sandi.

One of the paid services I use (a very reasonable fee) is GenealogyBank.com. This site contains untold thousands of newspaper articles – copies of the originals, not a typed copy – and add thousands more daily, dating back to the 1690's. I have no connection to Genealogybank.com; I'm just a pleased subscriber. Shown below is an article which is from their blog and of great interest to researchers.

By Gena Philibert-Ortega | Posted on July 21, 2014 by Gena Philibert-Ortega. Gena Philibert-Ortega is a genealogist and author of the book "From the Family Kitchen." In this blog post, Gena shows how old newspapers provide a great opportunity to learn more about your Revolutionary War-era ancestors, especially considering that primary sources are hard to find for this time period.

"Are you researching your family history all the way back to your Revolutionary War-era ancestors? Old newspapers are a great way to learn about your ancestry during America's Colonial and Revolutionary periods.

"For example, GenealogyBank's online Historical Newspaper Archives date from 1690 to today. What does this mean for you? It means a great opportunity to learn more about your Revolutionary War-era ancestors even when primary sources are few and far between. Remember that newspapers can hold rich family history information that details a person's life story from cradle to grave.

"Limit Your Ancestry Search—but Not Too Much. It's natural to want to go straight to the advanced genealogy search engine on GenealogyBank to start your newspaper research. The advanced search engine is where we can limit or narrow our search, broadening it beyond just names by adding dates, and by including or excluding keywords. The advanced search box is a vital tool for researching a common surname. When researching a Revolutionary War-era ancestor, limiting the search to those years the ancestor was alive can help you filter out search results that aren't about your specific ancestor.

"However, there is a caution: remember that the more information you add to a search engine the fewer results you will receive. Keep a log of your ancestor searches and results. Try a combination of keyword searches and note your results. One important aspect in researching Colonial newspapers is that language is much different now than in those early American newspapers. Don't add too many "modern" words to your keyword search, as these may result in poor search results. Words associated with the cost of goods are just one example of a difference that could mean finding what you are looking for or not. It can be beneficial to take some time to read the newspaper from your ancestor's area and time to get a sense of the layout, articles, and language.

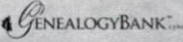
"Not sure which Colonial and Revolutionary newspapers are available on GenealogyBank? Find a list in this blog article: [27 Colonial Newspapers to Trace Your Early American Ancestry](#). Consider the possible articles that could exist about your 18th century ancestor in these early American Colonial newspapers!

“While you won’t know what specific articles your ancestor may have been mentioned in until you do an actual search, simply reading through some of these early American newspapers can help to get a sense of what news was reported during their lifetime. When researching a Revolutionary War soldier for example, look for anything that might provide some historical context (think pension laws and battle descriptions), but would not necessarily mention him by name. Of course, with a specific search you are looking for articles like a pension list or an obituary that would mention him by name. For Kentucky researchers, the Virginia Gazette might possibly be a good resource.

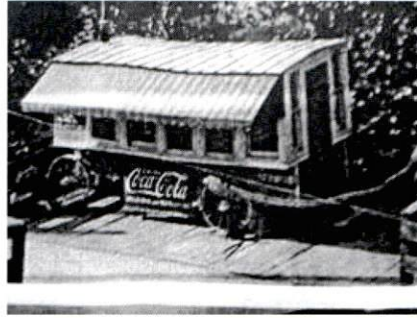
**COLONIAL AMERICAN
NEWSPAPER COLLECTION**

Explore your early American ancestry with Colonial newspapers from the 1700s at GenealogyBank.com.

Title	Location	Years
Connecticut Gazette	New London, CT	1763 ~ 1844
New London Summary	New London, CT	1758 ~ 1763
Georgia Gazette	Savannah, GA	1763 ~ 1802
Maryland Gazette	Annapolis, MD	1728 ~ 1832
Boston News Letter	Boston, MA	1704 ~ 1776
Boston Evening Post	Boston, MA	1735 ~ 1775
Boston Post Boy	Boston, MA	1735 ~ 1775
New England Weekly Journal	Boston, MA	1727 ~ 1741
Weekly Rehearsal	Boston, MA	1731 ~ 1735
New England Courant	Boston, MA	1721 ~ 1726
Publick Occurrences	Boston, MA	1690 ~ 1690
New Hampshire Gazette	Portsmouth, NH	1756 ~ 1851
New York Gazette	New York, NY	1759 ~ 1821
Weekly Post Boy	New York, NY	1747 ~ 1770
New York Weekly Journal	New York, NY	1733 ~ 1750
New York Evening Post	New York, NY	1744 ~ 1752
Independent Reflector	New York, NY	1752 ~ 1753
Germantowner Zeitung	Germantown, PA	1763 ~ 1777
Pennsylvania Gazette	Philadelphia, PA	1736 ~ 1775
Pennsylvania Journal	Philadelphia, PA	1742 ~ 1793
American Weekly Mercury	Philadelphia, PA	1719 ~ 1746
Wochentliche Philadelphiaische Staatsbote	Philadelphia, PA	1762 ~ 1779
Pennsylvanische Fama	Philadelphia, PA	1750 ~ 1750
Newport Mercury	Newport, RI	1758 ~ 1876
Rhode Island Gazette	Newport, RI	1732 ~ 1733
Providence Gazette	Providence, RI	1762 ~ 1825
Virginia Gazette	Williamsburg, VA	1736 ~ 1780



The HoodO Wagon



Photograph Courtesy Georgette Lee

This photograph was taken in front of the courthouse in Glasgow in the late 1920s or early 1930s, when “Aunt” Rachel Hicks still owned it. She served mostly hamburgers and fried pies, but she would fry up chicken and serve every so often. She sold it out in 1935. The original owner of this photograph was Eugenia Morris. While Rachel owned it, it was called the Lunch Wagon; Mr. Potter called it the Hoodoo Wagon.

The *Glasgow Republican* in its Thursday, 31 May 1923 cited the Hoodoo Wagon in the following abstracted article by Carleton Collins. It was entitled “Hoodoo Wagon” Should Stand as Monument to Pluck, Industry and Honesty. Mr. Collins was at Coney, Island, NY and was doing some comparisons:

“If I had stood on the top of Snoddy’s Hill late in the afternoon, and had watched the sun sink over behind the housetops of Glasgow; if I had seen the smoke rising from hundreds of Glasgow chimneys as he day drew to a close, throwing a thin veil across he scenery, I would have been more thrilled than I was in Liberty Hall in front of the Liberty Bell. [Part of the paper is missing here and he picks up in the next paragraph:]

“I can remember when the arrival of a show train in Glasgow would be very incomplete if I were not at the depot long before it came in, to see the very first horses unloaded. And I stayed right there with that show until the last run had been pulled onto the flats, the last stock car loaded and the whole works ready to leave to spring its magic on some other community.

“I read in *The Republican* a notice of an auction sale of the old “Hoodoo” wagon. I hope some public minded spirited citizen buys that old wagon and lets it stand as a monument to future Glasgowians of what pluck, industry and honesty can do.

“I remember when John Potts first opened that old wagon. I would not be surprised if his entire capital was not tied up in the first stock that as placed on the shelves of the old landmark. I also remember his battle-cry which could be heard from every corner of the square and in many other parts of Glasgow. “A whole hog and a loaf of bread for a nickel.” And how good those ‘hogs’ die taste when washed down with a bottle of Bro. Fred’s strawberry soda.

“Now, John Potts has a restaurant that may not compare with Delmonicios but it does the business, or at least it did when I was there last, and John Potts has a bank account and John Potts is one of those businesses men who have made Glasgow the greatest city in

Kentucky. And John Potts started in that “hoodoo wagon” which has, by this time been auctioned off.

“John Potts might have stayed right in that hoodoo wagon selling “a whole hog and a loaf of bread for a nickel” until now but John Potts was industrious, he was ambitious and mark my word the “Red Onion” does not by any means mark the highest spot John Potts will reach. He is one of the best examples of what honesty, pluck and industry can do that I recall right now. I hope he buys the hoodoo wagon and keeps it so I can show it to my grand children, if I ever have any, and tell them its history and the history of its originator.”

Ancestry.com Announces Changes

Ancestry.com to Drop MyFamily, MyCanvas, Genealogy.com, Mundia and the Y-DNA and mtDNA Tests

Major industry news: MyFamily, MyCanvas, Mundia and the Y-DNA and mtDNA tests will be shut down. In addition, the Genealogy.com web site will undergo major changes but will remain as an available product. Below is the announcement from Ancestry.com V.P. Eric Shoup as posted on the Ancestry.com Blog. Shoup stated:

“We're proud of the variety of products we've created over the years that enable people to discover, preserve and share their family history. We recognize that there are a lot of ways that we, as a company, can make family history easier, more accessible and more fun for people all over the world. And we're continually innovating to make it a reality.

We're always looking to focus our efforts in a way that provide the most impact, while also delivering the best service and best product experience to users. To that end, we've decided to retire some of our services: MyFamily, MyCanvas, Genealogy.com, Mundia and the Y-DNA and mtDNA tests.

We will note that the AncestryDNA (autosomal) test will continue to be available for purchase. Only the y-DNA and mtDNA tests will be retired.

Starting September 5, 2014, these services will no longer be available to access. Genealogy.com is the exception to the rule, and will continue in a slightly different form. If you are an active member or subscriber to one of these services, you will be contacted directly with details of how to transition the information you've created using these services.

We know these services have provided value to you. We think they're pretty cool too, which is why this wasn't an easy decision for us to make. In the end, it came down to priorities and we think our core offerings are a great place to spend our time and resources.

So here's to revolutionizing family history, focusing on providing the best product experience we can offer and to the limitless possibilities that lie before us.”

Books For Sale By the Society

Barren County Cemeteries. Beard & Leech, Editors. Hardbound. \$30.00 plus \$4.00 S&H

Barren County Heritage. Goode & Gardner, Editors. Hardbound. \$30.00 plus \$4.00 S&H

Barrens: The Family Genealogy of the White, Jones, Maxey, Rennick, Pope and Kirkpatrick Families, Related Lines: Emery H. White. \$19.00 plus \$3.00 S&H

Biography of Elder Jacob Locke by James P. Brooks. \$5.00 plus \$1.00 S&H.

Goodhope Baptist Church (now Metcalfe County), Peden. 1838-1872. \$8.00.

Historic Trip Through Barren County. C. Clayton Simmons. Hardbound. \$22.50 plus \$3.00 S&H

Little Barren (Trammel's Creek) Baptist Church. (now Metcalfe County), Peden. \$8.00

Mt. Tabor Baptist Church. By Church committee. \$12.50 plus \$2.00 S&H

Pleasant Run Church, McFarland's Creek 1827-1844. Peden. \$8.00.

Stories of the Early Days. Cyrus Edwards by his daughter. Hardbound. \$22.50 plus \$3.00 S&H

Then and Now. Dr. R. H. Grinstead. \$2.00 plus \$1.00 S&H.

Times of Long Ago. Franklin Gorin. Hardbound. \$15.00 plus \$3.00 S&H.

1879 Beers & Lanagan Map of Barren County. 24x30 laminated cardstock, black & white. Landowners shown, community inserts. \$10.00 plus \$3.75 S&H

I would like to order the following books:

Title: _____ Cost: \$

Title: _____ Cost: \$

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Total Cost: \$ _____

Mail to: South Central Kentucky & Historical Society, P. O. Box 157, Glasgow, KY 42142-0157.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

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

Name _____

Address _____

City: _____

State: _____ Zip Code: _____

E-mail
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 31st of each year will insure that you name is on our 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	\$15.00
Family Membership	\$18.00 (one copy of "Traces")
Life Membership, under age 70	\$150.00
Life Membership, over age 70	\$100.00

Thank you for your support!

Mail this application and dues to:

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Glasgow, KY 42142-0157

GENERAL INFORMATION

MEMBERSHIP is open to anyone interested in the history of the South Central Kentucky area, especially Barren County. Annual dues are \$15.00.

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 records, wills and probate, cemetery, court and other records are all acceptable. You will be listed as the contributor.

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 the 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 (unless otherwise advised), at the Mary Wood Weldon Library, 1530 S. Green Street, Glasgow, KY., on the 4th Thursday of each month at 6:00 p.m. Some special programs may be held at other locations and local newspapers and media will be informed. 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 mailings.

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 Ave., Glasgow, KY 42141-3409 or sgorin@glasgow-ky.com.

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