

Summer 2016

Traces Volume 44, Number 2

Kentucky Library Research Collections
Western Kentucky University, spcol@wku.edu

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/traces_bcgsn



Part of the [Genealogy Commons](#), [Public History Commons](#), and the [United States History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Kentucky Library Research Collections, "Traces Volume 44, Number 2" (2016). *Traces, the Southern Central Kentucky, Barren County Genealogical Newsletter*. Paper 182.
https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/traces_bcgsn/182

This Newsletter is brought to you for free and open access by TopSCHOLAR®. It has been accepted for inclusion in Traces, the Southern Central Kentucky, Barren County Genealogical Newsletter by an authorized administrator of TopSCHOLAR®. For more information, please contact topscholar@wku.edu.

ISSN-228-2158

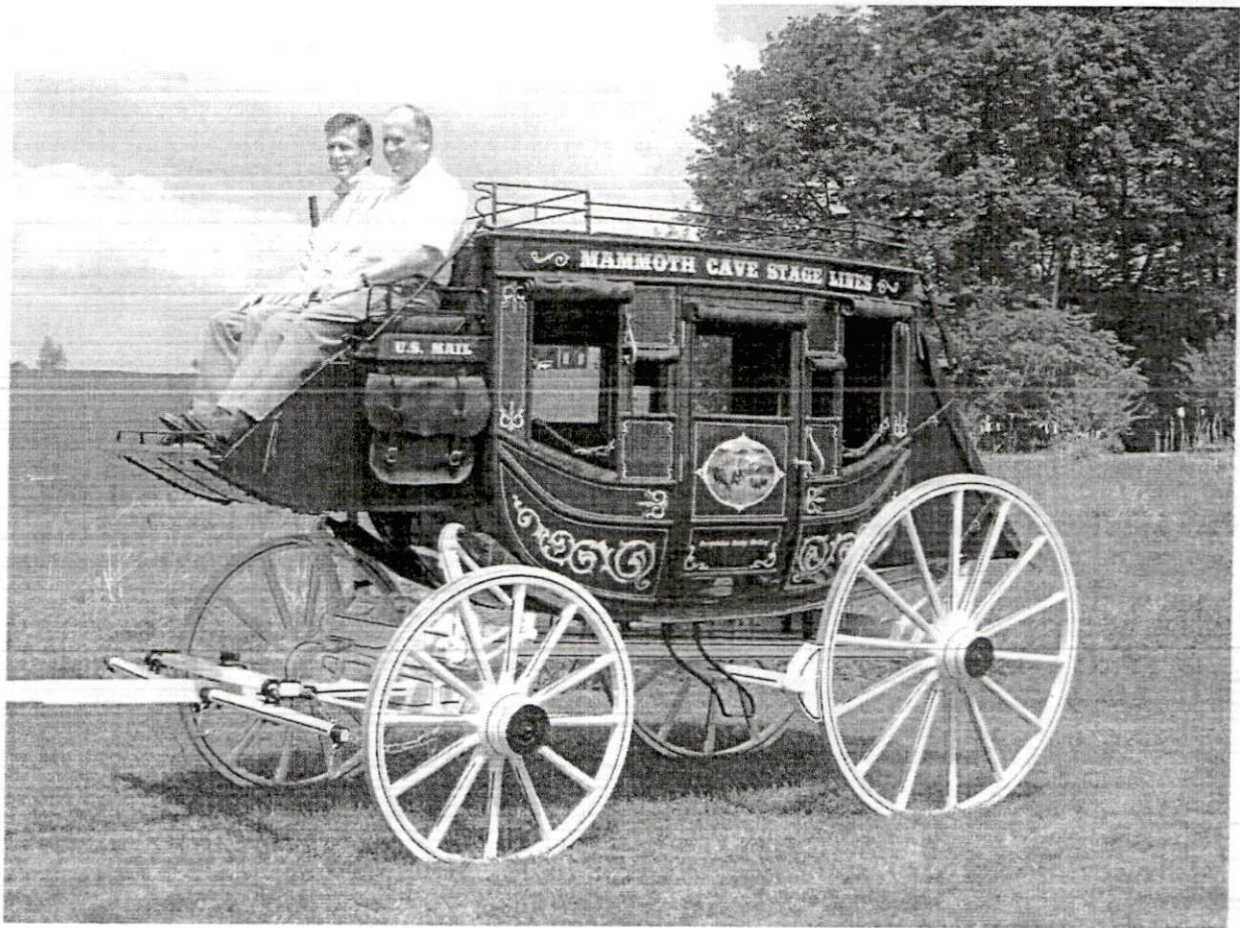
2016

VOLUME 44

ISSUE 2

SUMMER

TRACES



The Mammoth Stage Coach Rolls Again

Quarterly Publication

THE BARREN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.

P. O. Box 157

Glasgow, KY 42102-0157

BARREN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.

OFFICERS

President	Sandi Gorin
1 st Vice President – Programs	Vacant
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
Editor, "Traces"	Sandi Gorin

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Gary Bewley	Stephen Botts	H. Daine Harrison	William Renick
James Richey	Nancy Richey		

(Officers also serve on the Board of Trustees)

PAST PRESIDENTS

Paul Bastien	Stephen Botts	L. C. "Larry" Calhoun	Cecil Goode *
Kay Harbison	Jerry Houchens *	Leonard Kingrey *	Brice T. Leech *
John Mutter	James Peden	Katie M. Smith *	Ruby Jones Smith *
Joe Donald Taylor *	W. Samuel Terry IV		

*Deceased

Mailing and Labeling by



PRINTING BY
COPIES PLUS

1000 HAPPY VALLEY ROAD
GLASGOW, KY 42141
270-678-1084
270-678-1083 FAX
ORDERS@COPIESPLUS.NET

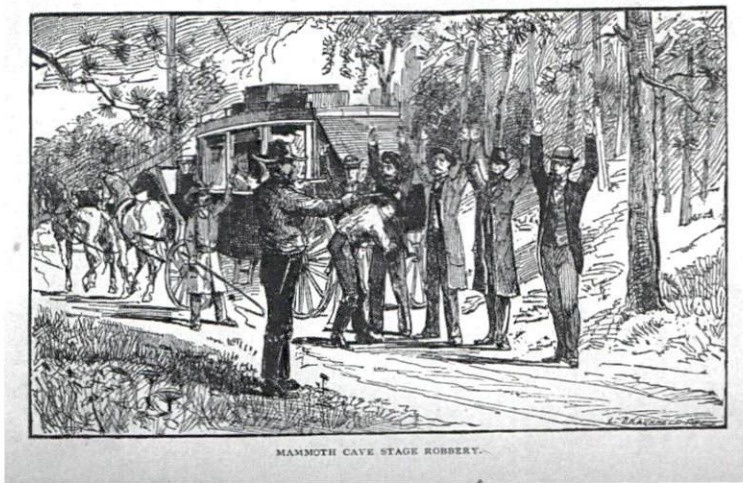
Traces – Volume 44 – Issue 2

The Mammoth Cave Stage Coach Rolls Again!

Photograph courtesy of Karen Logsdon Phillips, karenlogsdonphillips@gmail.com. The gentlemen seated are: far side – Terry Bunnell; near side – Bobby Bunnell.

In the Spring issue of "Traces" we included the court documents of the man who was originally charged with robbing the Mammoth Cave Stage, John W. Hunt. As a follow-up, some wonderful news was recently published – the possible original stage coach has been restored!

The *Glasgow Daily times* carried a front page story on this on April 22, 2016, a part of our history has been refurbished and returned to Cave City. *Barren County Progress* also did a story on April 28, 2016.



It was in 1880 when Jesse James and his gang robbed a stage coach near where Little Hope Cemetery is now at Mammoth Cave National Park. No one gave much thought to the stagecoach itself after the headlines of the robbery faded – the wrong man charged – and later Jesse James found to be the leader of the gang who rode up with pistols drawn. Then the stagecoach disappeared into the history of the county. What happened to it?

Norman Warnell, historian of Edmonson County, filled in many details. The remains were in storage for many years until members of the Mammoth Cave National Park Association decided to refurbish it. It took 10 months and about \$45,000 to do it but the finished statecoach is again a thing of beauty! Greg Davis, treasurer of the MCNPA was responsible for what was left of the stagecoach. It had previously belonged to Garner Hanson and, upon his death, Davis was given the remains.

The beautifully restored stagecoach was delivered to the MCNPA on April 20, 2016 and it is obvious from the photographs that the people who accomplished the restoration did a wonderful job. Davis stated that some parts of the stage, mostly the iron pieces, are authentic. Raber's Buggy Shop in Montgomery, IN did the restoration along with John Schwartz of Brennen, IN. The restored cab rests on leather straps that are attached to steel wheels – an early version of shock absorbers! It was quite a sight to see that old stagecoach roll back into Cave City on the back of a flatbed trailer!

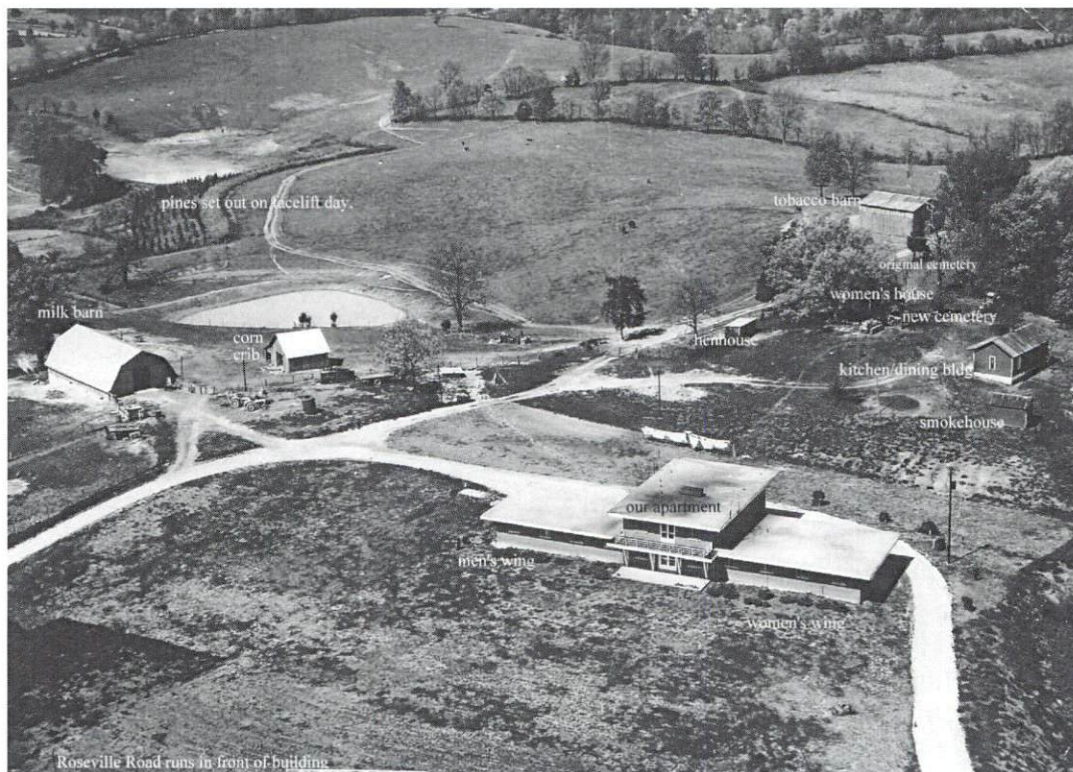
Warnell added that this stagecoach "was part of a fleet that transported passengers to and from L&N Railroad stations to Mammoth Cave National Park. Woodland Station was the main one. If you were coming from Louisville traveling south that is where it landed. The railroad stopped there. You got on a stage and went to Mammoth Cave. Those traveling north on the railroad would stop at Bell's Tavern [in Park City] and then go by stage to the cave."

The question is asked if this was the stagecoach that was robbed by James. It is impossible to know for certain of course. This stage however last rolled over the old roads of the county in 1904 and is again a thing of beauty. It is currently in storage until the group finds a home for it.

GROWING UP at the POOR HOUSE
Memories of Hillcrest Home/County Farm
by Paulette Witty Wasylcia

In the earliest days of Barren County, people who needed special care lived with or were provided for by other citizens. Those with no means of support, the elderly without a family, those with mental problems or physical restrictions were looked over by others. The County paid the individual who cared for these people a small sum annually. There is a hint that there was an early “poor house” (county farm) but references to it in the County Clerk’s Order Books give scant information. The first records of establishing a poor house is found in Order Book 8. It took a long time to find the location, build the facilities and hire a superintendent. There were many problems during that time with one Superintendent having to be removed for his conduct.

The story that follows is a look at the County Farm during the time that Bernice and Mary Dee Witty were in charge. This comes from the memories of Paulette Witty Wasylcia and I think you will enjoy it!



An aerial view of Hill Crest labeled from an old photograph

At the tender age of 3 months, I became a resident of the “poor house”, otherwise known as the County Farm and later the Hillcrest Home when the new brick building was built. Unlike most of

the residents, I was not sent there, but came with my parents who took over as caretakers of the farm in the fall of 1949. In the beginning, there was a large white house, run down in condition as were the accompanying red buildings on the hill. This would be replaced around 1954 by a large brick home which would then house all residents of the farm with our apartment upstairs. The residents of the home would become my family and mold me into the person I was to become. As an “only” child of Bernice and Mary Dee Witty, I had the freedom to roam the hallways and was often found roller skating down the long concrete hallways of the women’s wing and the men’s wing.

In the downstairs area where the residents were housed was a long wing of rooms on either side of the hallway...one wing for the men and one wing for the women. Each wing contained one large bathroom with shower stalls and commodes and two sinks in each one. Each resident had a private room with very meager furnishings of a twin-size bed, dresser, chest of drawers and one chair in each room. Between the two wings which were on either side of the home was a large central living room area, complete with a couple of couches, a TV (they all shared this one television) and a huge player piano at the other end of this large room. In the center along the wall opposite the windows which faced the highway (Roseville Road) was a large brick fireplace. Adjoining that room was a huge dining room area where all ate together three meals a day, proceeding on past that was a large, galley-type kitchen and then the back door. There were steps that led out of the main living room upstairs to our living room and another set of steps that led upstairs from the back door so that my mother and father had easy and quick access in case they were needed downstairs. Leading down to the basement was another set of stairs from the kitchen area. The basement was huge and had six rooms. One was a wash room where laundry was done on wringer-type washing machines which then had to be taken up outside steps to be hung on the lines to dry out in the back yard...or when it was cold and raining, there was a large room with clothes lines there to hang the clothes to dry in the basement. Three much smaller rooms housed canned goods from the bountiful gardens on the farm and a storage area. The whole house was heated with steam heat from a coal furnace in the basement which had to be shoveled into the huge boiler-like contraption there. At times the basement could be scary for a young child and during storms, it was our safe haven from the raging winds outside.

Prior to this “new” home being built, the residents lived on the hill in small red buildings. One was a 4-room shack where the women lived at the top of the hill; one off over the hill and hidden from view was a 3-room shack where the men lived. In between those two buildings was a central two room building which housed kitchen and dining room area. There was also a henhouse on the hill and eggs were gathered daily. As the new building was being built, I am told I hung out with the workers who made a swing and would swing me on their lunch hour each day and let me eat out of their lunch pails, too.

In roughly 1954, when the new building was built, they had a “face-lift” day for the farm where hundreds of folks gathered to watch three ponds being dug by huge dozers and graders, a field of pine trees was also set out on that day. Dinner was served to all guests from the county government, and citizens of Barren County. What I remember most about that day was that Mary Edna Bishop came to take care of me while Mom and Dad tended to the guests. It was “the event” of the year.

As time went on, other folks came to live there temporarily...young boys and girls who got into trouble with the law were sent there as “juvenile delinquents”; some were put into rooms that had bars placed on the windows and doors were locked with the exception of letting them out to use the

restroom or for food to be taken in to them. Or, at least that was the way it was supposed to be according to the folks who sentenced them to be there. However, my Dad was a man who loved to give folks the benefit of the doubt and he would often let the boys out to help with hauling in hay or setting tobacco and even though they were supposed to be on the farm as punishment for a crime committed, he paid them out of his salary for the work they did and then he would take them to the country store just a mile from our house for them to buy a coke, nabs or whatever they wanted and at night he would lock them up again. Only one ever attempted to run away, and was caught and brought back and lost all privileges. Many of those boys as they grew up would call each summer and ask Dad if he needed help and he never turned them down and so they would return each summer to help in the fields and in getting crops in each fall. They grew up and when my Dad died in 1969, several of those “boys” came by to pay their respects with some saying “he was the only man who ever believed in me and gave me a chance.”

From time to time, teenagers who had run away from some distant place and had the misfortune of being caught in Barren County were housed at the home while awaiting their parents coming to get them or perhaps law enforcement from their city being dispatched to pick them up and return them to their home city or state. And, sadly, children who had been abandoned or were in the process of being removed from the custody of their parents were often sent there to await child welfare services placing them in foster homes or orphanages. Several of those come to mind and bring a tear in remembering how very young they were. One set of children, a little girl age 3 and two older brothers, the oldest of whom was perhaps 9, were found by a landlord in the Hiseville area. Their mother had become mentally ill and was in Western State Hospital and I suppose the father felt overwhelmed with caring for three small children, so he moved...without taking the children with him. The landlord found those three kids in the house when he went to check on his tenant house. The little girl stayed upstairs with us and for awhile I had a “baby sister”...she was blond-haired and blue-eyed and named Nellie Rachel E. (Yes, I know the last name). Her two brothers had to stay in a room downstairs but would come upstairs to check on their little sister. They were eventually sent to northern Kentucky to a home...unable to be adopted as their mother was incapable of giving consent to release her parental rights. Another set of children were a family of six, the youngest being six months old. The mother of that group was also sent to the home to care for the children until they could be placed, but she wanted no part in being a mother and practically shouted as the last little boy was pulled from holding on to her saying “I’m free at last!” I don't think I will ever get that picture out of my mind as I could not in my youth understand how a mother could so callously give away her children while they cried and held on to her legs begging her to save them. I do indeed remember each of those cases with much clarity and tears still flow at the memory.

Since it was a home for those folks who had no family and no means of support, they became family to me, and many years later after doing genealogy research I would find that one was in fact a distant cousin, but we just didn't know it at the time. Most died there in the home as they became severely ill or perhaps had heart attacks and they were buried on the hill behind the house. I returned to that hill two years ago to find that the cemetery markers and stones had been removed and the area was now being used to graze cattle. A new cemetery has since been started in the yard area of the old buildings on the hill. Very few people living now would have knowledge of where the original cemetery stood, but I have that marked on an aerial picture of the farm and made several pictures the day I went back to visit that farm. What a shame to see the site so desecrated!

Over the years, Dad raised tobacco and hay crops to support the farm on which many cows were raised, milk cows and beef cattle and hogs and chickens. The tobacco crop was usually raised in

the field which was on the opposite side of the Roseville Road from the main house.



Ca 1962. 3rd from right is Bernice Witty. In front of him is Jerry Gass. Hack Bertram, Sr. is at the far left.

We had wonderful neighbors in the form of the Chambers brother/sisters who lived directly across the road, the Pedigo family who lived down the road (roughly where the Cumberland Parkway now goes under the Roseville Road), the Murrell family and many others. From time to time, the county would hire part-time cooks and cleaning ladies to help out when the elderly folks were too frail to cook for everyone downstairs...these ladies Mrs. Martin and her daughter-in-law Annabelle Martin, would also become family to us and were so much help in doing the huge amounts of laundry generated by that many folks. Mr. Hack Bertram, Sr. was a dear friend to my father and mother and often swapped work with dad). I rode many a tobacco setters over the summers while growing up setting not only the crop on the County Farm, but for multiple neighbors. It was a wonderful childhood!

In 1969, my dad suffered a mild heart attack in the spring, but was adamant that he would continue farming. By that time, he was not only superintendent of the Hillcrest Home but was also County Road Supervisor as well. On October 25, 1969, he passed away there at the home having suffered a major heart attack the night before, but had refused to go to the hospital that night saying "I want to die with my shoes on." He got close to fulfilling that wish. Neighbors from near and far, deputy sheriffs and friends gathered at the house that day and two days later, all gathered to bid him a final farewell...magistrates, county court judges and secretaries all came. Governor Louie Nunn, who had been county judge part of the time, sent flowers. He had just one month prior to my dad's death commissioned me and my dad both as Kentucky Colonels, a title my dad held in highest regard from his old friend. Mom and I then moved away from the farm in January 1970. The remaining residents of the home had by that time been placed in nursing homes either in Glasgow or Elkton, Kentucky...all homesick for the only "home" they had known and loved. I still have the old trunk of "aunt" (a term of endearment) Janie Witty (who as it would turn out several years later would be found to have been married to a distant cousin of my dad and I have the only dish she ever owned in her lifetime...something she placed in my hands shortly before she died.

Memories flood the mind at times and tears stain my cheeks as I recall those precious folks who resided at the County Farm....wonderful memories of a time long ago.

The Residents



L-R: Mary Bertram, Marie ____, Bertha Moore, Jane Witty

They were family to me, and so I was never frightened of the residents who lived at the County Farm. The same cannot be said for many of my childhood friends who came to spend a night or weekend with me. At first, they were scared by some of the residents who lived there, but as the years marched on, they became accustomed to the greetings and hugs given to them...a familiar young face.

My dad nicknamed me “Babe” (not after the ballplayer even though baseball was his first love...but after Babe Didrikson, a famous woman athlete.) And, so that is what the residents of the home called me for I was, after all, only a small infant when we first moved there. I suppose in a way, I became their baby to watch over, protect, feed and love as any family would do.

Big Mary

Most folks who came to the home referred to her as “Big Mary”. Her name was Mary Bertram, a huge woman who could neither hear nor speak and had only one leg and walked with crutches, a daunting task for her considering her weight. She most often sat in a straight back chair and thus “walked” the chair across the kitchen, making a horrendous sound as it rocked back and forth progressing across the floor. Mary had been a long time resident of the home. She had attended school in Danville, Kentucky for the deaf and so knew sign language. It was while in that school that she lost her leg after an accident while playing football at that school. Unfortunately none of the other residents knew it so were unable to communicate in that way with her; however, she was great at reading lips and was able to read and write (she had beautiful penmanship). Since most all visitors drove their cars around to the back of the home, parked and entered by the back door, that is where she sat to greet them with a loud holler or grunt and banging of her crutches on the floor to alert us

upstairs that someone was there. Mary could be quite temperamental at times, I suppose because she was unable to convey her feelings to those around her and if she was upset with someone, she did not hesitate to give them a swat on their rear side with her crutch as they passed by. She wanted to hug most folks as they came in, and again I suppose due to her size and lack of ability to communicate, it probably scared some folks and children. She was the last of the residents to leave the home when it closed and was sent to a nursing home in Elkton, Kentucky where she resided until her death. My mother and I visited her a couple of times there with me taking my firstborn son to see her. He was just a tiny baby at the time, but she held him and cried and mouthed "Babe" when he was placed in her arms and she cried terribly hard when we left that day. That was the last time I would see "Big Mary" alive.

Bertha

Bertha Moore was a tall woman with severe palsy of some type...her head usually twisted to one side and she shook continuously. She helped to do the cooking and cleaning and was extremely protective of me as a small child, seeing to it that I did not get into anything that would harm me. In 1956, when my mother received a call late one night that her father had suffered a stroke or heart attack, they went downstairs and got Bertha to come up and stay with me upstairs. She put me to bed and talked to me that night until I fell asleep. For some reason, probably known only to her, she did not call my parents by Mr. and Mrs. Witty but referred to them as Mr. and Mrs. Bunny. "Miz Bunny" she would holler when she needed something or when she wanted my mother's attention. I missed her terribly after she died. She was buried close to that boundary tree.

I smile at the memory that most young ladies growing up in the 1960s only had to worry about their parents approving of their dates...I, on the other hand, had several "family" members who thought they needed to approve (or in most cases, disapprove) of my dates. Imagine if you will, all of your dates coming to this large home to pick you up for a night out only to be greeted by Big Mary or any number of the residents there...most often on the back porch before they could even get inside and all had to be introduced to the "family" before leaving. It was nothing unusual to see a light pop on in one of the rooms when I returned home that night. I'm quite sure that had anything bad happened to me, the perpetrator would have met with swift punishment by those who loved me the most.

"Aunt" Janie

I knew this short, petite, white-haired lady as "Aunt Janie"...Janie Witty. She had the first room in the ladies hallway. Aunt Janie walked with a marked limp. Her husband had died at the County Farm and was buried on the hill long before we moved to the home. While we shared a last name, she always said she was "no kin". It would be 40 years or more before I would learn that her husband, Sonny, was indeed a distant cousin of my father. Aunt Janie had few worldly possessions...an old trunk and a small glass dish that she treasured and when she was no longer able to be out of bed and knew that her time here on earth was growing short, she asked to see me one day and said "When I'm gone, I want you to have my dish and my trunk." Those two prized possessions reside in my home to this day. Aunt Janie is also buried on that hill...now long forgotten by society, but very fondly remembered by me. Perhaps more so because we shared a last name and an actual family...if only we had known that at the time.

Mr. Jim

Jim Victory had the first room on the men's wing. A short man who walked with a limp (Think

back to “Grandpa McCoy” from the TV series *The Real McCoys*). Jim sat in his room most nights listening to a radio, tapping his foot and rocking in a rocking chair. Jim helped out on the farm, milking cows, feeding the hogs and chickens, and stripping tobacco on the cold fall days. He was probably one of the longer term residents of the home having lived on the hill before the new house was built. And, he too had his funeral there at the home.

Mr. Nunn

Mr. Nunn was a tall, big built gentleman with dark hair and loud commanding voice. In his final years, he was sent to Western State Hospital with what I am sure in today's terms would be labeled Alzheimer's...although back then, they said simply that he became violent, abusive and “lost his mind.” He had been quite smart up until his illness.

Frank

Mr. Frank Snyder, a tall, gray-haired gentleman who walked with pride even while living as a pauper. He had a great presence about him and dreaded the thought of being buried and forgotten in a pauper's cemetery and so with the money he saved up from working and helping neighbors, he purchased a burial plot and stone and rests now in Glasgow Memorial Gardens. No date of death is noted on the stone, yet he is there and visited each year as I visit the grave of my father. I don't remember a lot about him other than always being told to refer to him as Mr. Snyder and to show respect especially to him.

Of course there were others who lived in the home and came and went over the years (yes some actually left and came back to live there again).

THE FUNERALS

My earliest memories of funerals at the County Farm were probably from the later 1950s and 1960s. From what my mother told me later, there were no funerals for residents prior to my parents taking over as superintendents. If they died there, Crow Funeral Home was the one to be contacted in the beginning. Mom tells me that the residents were placed in a simple wooden box (no embalming) and buried the day they died up in the cemetery at the top of the hill past the women's house on the hill. This seemed to weigh heavily on my mother and so she approached the county court magistrates and judge and asked that they at least be given a funeral there in the new house in the big living room so the other residents could have the chance to say their good-byes. Over the remaining years that we lived there, when a resident died either at the home or in the hospital, Hatcher and Saddler Funeral Home was called. They embalmed the deceased and although the caskets were quite cheap, they were placed in a casket, brought back to the County Farm and a small funeral was held. Neighbors would come to share in the funeral, a local church group quite often had some of their congregation who would come and sing and play the piano and Bro. Kenneth Grizzle or Bro. Raymond Grizzle from Grider Memorial Church would preach at the funeral. Then the body was carried up the steep hill to the cemetery there.

Graves were most often in the early years dug by hand...neighbors to the County Farm came in to help. No modern-day tombstones were placed, but small metal markers bearing the names were placed at the gravesites until large field rocks could be found and a name etched or chiseled on those rocks and placed at the head of the graves. This was after all, the “pauper's cemetery” for the county. The cemetery contained some 100 graves by the end of the late 1960s, and most if not all were

marked by simple field stones. I recently returned to mark off the cemetery for a local historian who



Looking towards where the old cemetery stood

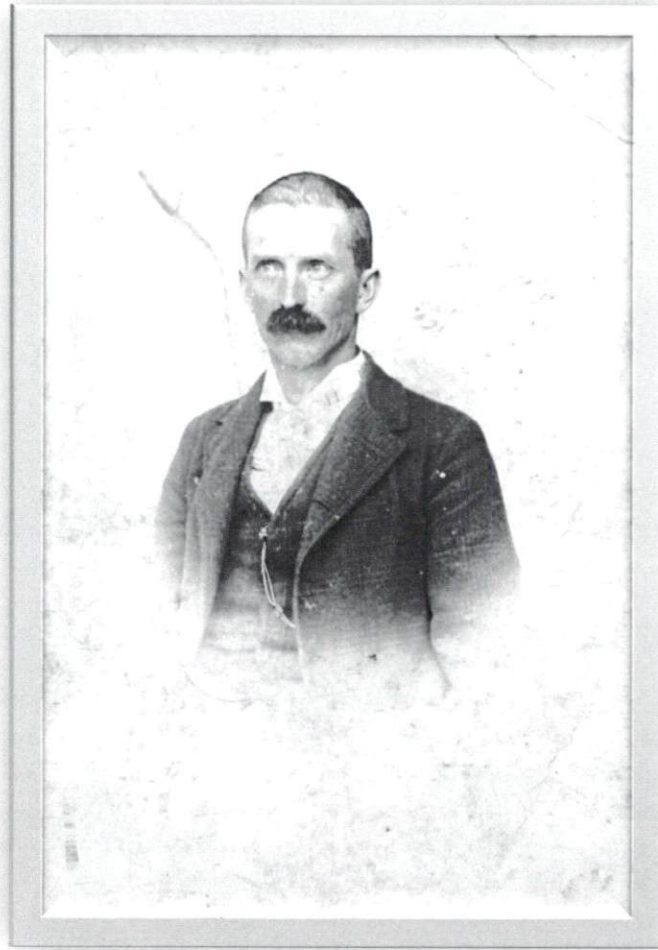
was appalled to find out that it was not where she had been told. The county sold off most of the land and the fence which had protected the cemetery was removed, rocks were moved and cattle were allowed to graze over the area. The tree which stood roughly halfway down the fence line is still there which would stand as a kind of outer marker for where the cemetery once was, and odd-shaped rocks can be seen along the opposite edge in a fence row which borders the woods and over in the woods. I was told by some that when the land was sold, the new owner moved the graves, but I do not think this is the case since the rocks appear to have simply been thrown over into the adjoining woods. No neighbors remember any large relocation of graves taking place.

Lying in that cemetery are not only the residents of the County Farm, but other graves as well. The first two rows just inside the boundary lines of the old cemetery were graves of infants who died and were buried there as perhaps their families had no means to pay for an actual funeral or burial plot. I personally know of at least three infants who were buried in those first two rows, but was always told that the first two rows held many other infants or children.

The modern day cemetery now lines in what was the central courtyard of the homes on the hill. Those graves have been photographed and documented, at least. If the graves were not properly moved, then it would stand as the final betrayal of society to honor the deceased. Those folks now live only in the memory of a handful of folks still living.

One funeral stands out in my mind, not because of where it took place but because of the final resting place. One elderly resident of the farm had decided many years before that he did not want his final resting place to be in a "pauper's cemetery". So, with the money my dad paid him for helping him in his crop of tobacco and with money the neighbors paid him, he saved this up and bought a

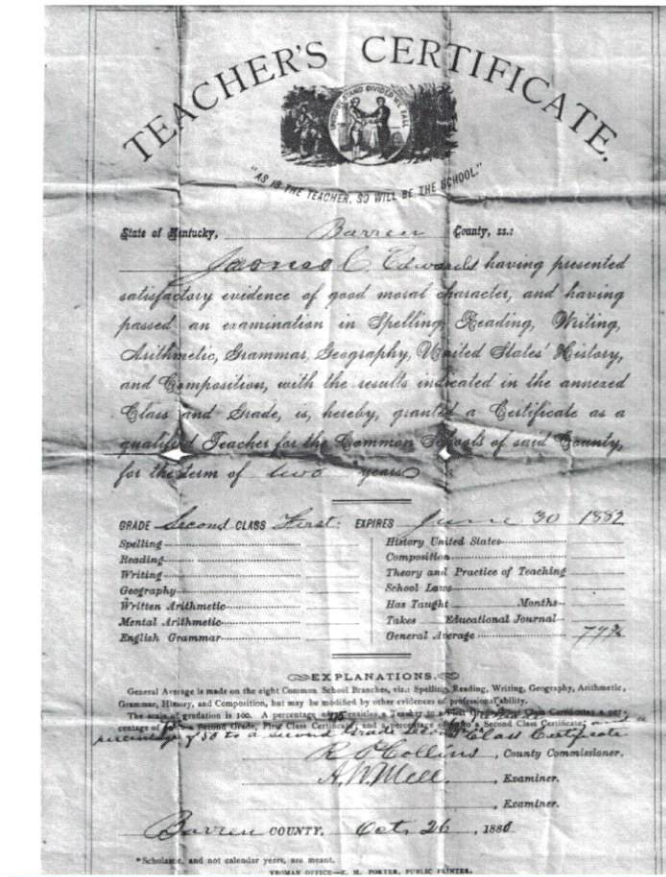
small burial plot at Glasgow Memorial Gardens about the time my parents purchased their burial plots there. He also purchased a memorial stone, which has no date of death on it to this day, yet Mr. Frank Snyder is buried there near the driveway. A man of dignity who found himself in circumstances during his lifetime that he had no control over, but who rests not in a pauper's cemetery but in a city cemetery. It was the one thing he did have control over during his lifetime."



Jerome C. Edwards

Information and photographs were provided by Barry W. Webb, 508 Bewley Blvd., Elizabethtown, KY 42701. Mr. Webb is a former resident of Glasgow, KY and a descendent of Cader Edwards. Copies of the photographs, letters and documents have been given by your Editor to the South Central KY Cultural Center and WKU.

Jerome C. Edwards was born in 1855, the son of Cader Edwards (born 1812). His siblings included: Napoleon, Alice and Laura. Two older brothers, Virgil and Eugene died at age 18 and 15 respectively.



Jerome Edwards' Teaching Certificate

Mr. Webb also had in his possession the following letter from Cyrus Edwards to his cousin Jerome which has much family information. I have transcribed it with just a few instances where the age of the yellow paper and folds have made it difficult to decipher.

CYRUS EDWARDS
 Horse Cave, Kentucky

Dec. 23, 1921.

Mr. Jerome C. Edwards
 My Dear Sir and Cousin:

I wrote to you over a year ago asking you to spend a few days with us during last winter, but failed to get you interested in the matter. I had hoped that you might see your way to come, and had planned to enjoy a few nights talk with you by a good warm fire in the discussion of many subjects of mutual interest, and possibly branching out along lines that we have never considered together. I will now try you on another line, and hope to at least arouse your interest.

In my childhood, owing to certain circumstances which are too numerous to mention here, I learned much of the history of our family from the last survivors of the clan who were born in the 18th

century and this knowledge was later added to and greatly enlarged by the perusal of certain important papers supposed to have been long before destroyed. I learned in this way that our great grandfather was a very remarkable man, and had descended from some generations of maritime folk remarkable for their educational attainments in a dark age, and an imperative devotion to personal liberty which had induced them to abandon the feudal slavery and well filled fleshpots of the interior, and take refuge on a b___ and tem___ coast, where they could at least be free, and where for generations they maintained and improved their civilization and culture, and many rose to the command of vessels in all parts of the then known world. I also learned much of the history of our people during the Revolution, the later Indian wars and the removal to Kentucky and final settlement in Barren County.

In the years that followed, owing to the very busy life I led for so long a period, I did not take a great interest in those matters and to some extent passed them by, but my interest would revive at times and I would make a few notes, and promise to write out what I knew of our people, but press of business would not free again and again, and I would put it off always for a more convenient reason.

Now that the weight of years is upon me I see plainly that I for long years shirked a duty in the matter, and I have within the last few years made some progress toward putting what I know of the matters referred to in a shape to be transmitted to those who will follow us in order that they may be able to learn from what class of people they spring from and I am sure that the next generation will take much greater interest in family history than our people have hitherto done. I am not able to do much, and my mind dwells much upon the past. I have few old friends left to talk to and sometimes take refuge in writing up trifling incidents of the olden time, but I look upon the composition of our family history as a duty rather than a pleasure, and it is in reference to this duty that I now write you.

The account which I have written embraces the period from ____ (fold in paper) great grandfather was born to the death of our grandfather who was the youngest of a family of ten children and the last one of them to die. I have completed this and it only needs going over and correcting a little. If printed it would probably fill say about 48 pages, about the size of our old time school readers; is easy to ready typed. For the information of future generations of our people who, due to the aging of our American civilization, will doubtless take much more interest in their family history than we have done.

I have concluded to add about 15 or 20 pages as a supplementary giving the names of all that I can of the descendants of our grandfather and brothers which is meager except in the case of our grandfather & his brother Alexander. I have written to a number residing in other parts, but only a few take much interest in the matter, and I will close the record soon, but will ask you to furnish the following items:

- 1 – Maiden name of Napoleon's wife.
- 2 – Name of his younger daughter.
- 3 – Name of Genevieve's husband & number of her living children.
- 4 – Name of Laura's two boys – their wives & living children.
- 5 – Names of Alice's living children & of wives or husbands.
- 6 – Names of any who are dead – if lived to maturity.

It is my intention to have the writing printed in a good, hard, paper binding if the cost is not too great for my pension. To print 50 copies would probably cost \$100- and I could sell a few copies,

possibly a dozen – as a few are anxious to get a copy at any price, but I have no hopes of coming out even in the venture – you know very well how that goes – a few would take pleasure in borrowing & reading out of the book, but would not pay for it. If I am able to have printed only 50 copies I propose to place a copy in the Public Libraries at Louisville, Frankfort and Lexington. Please furnish me the information as soon as ___ (missing) business soon. I would like for you to spend 2 or 3 days with us and would be glad for you to examine the manuscript and give me your idea of the form best adopted for such a work. I remember once hearing you mention the exact date of the death of our grandfather. Please put that in your list as that has escaped me.

My people are about as well as usual. Your Cousin, Cyrus Edwards

NEW CEMETERY LOCATED
Deweese – Cox
On Coral Hill – Halfway Road

Contributed by Martha Powell Harrison. Copied April 2014

Moses Cox	Sept. 26, 1775 – July 28, 1847
Sarah Cox	March 18, 1782 – October 9, 1855
Elisha Deweese	1757 – Jan 20, 1824
Mary Cox Deweese	1765 – Nov. 1, 1845
Mary J. Smith	Mar 28, 1822 – Oct 23 1850 Consort of Thomas J. Smith

We Salute!

Margie Kinslow has long been a member of our historical society and has a seemingly unlimited knowledge of Glasgow and Barren County. Her cheerful spirit inspired the *Glasgow Daily Times* editor, Daniel Suddeath, to pay a visit and the following column is reprinted by permission, abstracted.

In this business, it's easy to get swallowed up in negativity.

“Covering crimes, nasty political situations and civil disputes are daily responsibilities in journalism, but despite what people may believe, journalists are not machines. We try to separate ourselves from the subjects of our stories in order to maintain objectivism, but we are not hardened robots who feel no remorse or responsibility for what we print.

“That’s why, in the midst of the bad news that often lands on this editor’s desk, it’s refreshing to hear from positive people. One feature of Glasgow I’ve noted is the kindness of its residents.

“One person who is so contagiously cheerful that you notice a difference in your own feelings when you leave her company is Glasgow resident Margie Edmund Kinslow, who is 91 years young, but has enough energy and gusto to shame many people who are a quarter of her age.

“I’m not the first person to write about Mrs. Kinslow — and I’m sorry Associated Press style, but I will use Mrs. Kinslow on second reference and hereafter — and I hope I’m not the last. Her knowledge of Barren County and her desire to see the positive aspects of her native city reported are hard to match, and that’s saying something considering how proud residents here are of Glasgow.



Margie Edmunds Kinslow

“I often receive hand-written letters from Mrs. Kinslow detailing the restaurants, bed-and-breakfast establishments and businesses that in her opinion, deserve some notoriety. With each letter, she makes sure to point out how much she enjoys her residence, which is Highland Ridge Assisted Living.

“Let’s stop there for a moment. Leaving behind your home to move into a nursing home or an assisted living facility is difficult. I’ve witnessed several of my family members go through this process, and they seem to lose a bit if not a majority of their enthusiasm for life. Not Mrs. Kinslow. And though she’s right, Highland Ridge is a nice place, her positivity about the facility pays homage to the mindset of a lady who does not seem to ever complain about anything.

“The space not consumed by the almost palpable happiness of Mrs. Kinslow inside her room at Highland Ridge is full of memories and keepsakes. There’s a photograph of Mrs. Kinslow with her late husband, Walter Earl Kinslow, who died in July of 2014. Near the photograph is a table he made out of the cherry wood that was prevalent on their land at the couple’s former home. Mrs. Kinslow beamed as she showed off photographs of her grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She is a proud

lady, and one who does not forget those who have shown her kindness or who have helped the community.

“It’s also important that we remember people like Mrs. Kinslow. If we are sick of negativity then we need to focus on its opposite. As journalists, we need to give more print space and air time to the good folks.

“I’m a hard news journalist at my core. I got into this business because I know there are dangers to our freedom that must be exposed even if what we see makes us all feel ashamed, or even worse, immune. But just as importantly, we need to acknowledge the truly good parts of humanity.

“And no, I’m not talking about high school homecoming photographs, business promotions or entertainment. To each their own, but I’m referring to focusing on people who go out of their way to help and uplift others without any personal gain.

“Those are the people who refresh our will to live. Those are the people we need in our lives.”

THE BUSH FAMILIES OF BARREN, MONROE AND ALLEN CO. KY

Contributed by Martha Powell Harrison (martyp@scrtc.com).

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT BECAME OF ISAAC BUSH?

In the early part of the nineteenth century three Bush brothers, George, William and Isaac came to Barren County, Kentucky. They all settled in what was then Barren County, but as the county lines were changed, George stayed in Barren; William was in Monroe and Isaac was in Allen. Still, they were near each other, as the area did not change.

On December 11, 1815, Isaac applied in the Barren County Clerk’s office for a marriage license to Catharine Whitney. Surety was Loami Whitney, brother of Catherine. He swore that she was 21 years old. However, I do not believe this marriage ever took place, as there is no marriage return in either Barren or Allen Counties, and, on October 24, 1816, Catherine Whitney was married to Thompson C. Berry. This marriage was returned both in Barren and Allen Counties, Ky. I have found nothing more to indicate that Isaac was married.

He wrote his will on the 13th day of December 1822:

“In the name of God Amen

I Isaac Bush of Barren County and state of Kentucky being weak in body but of sound mind and disposing memory do make and ordain this my last will and testament. Impirmis, I recommend my soul to God that gave it to me, and my body to the Earth to be decently buried at the descretion of my executor hereafter to be named, and as touching such worldly estate wherewith it has pleased god to bless me in this life – first It is my will and desire that all my just debts should te paid – Item – I give and bequeath to Polly Montgomery at present young daughter to Elizabeth Montgomery my tract of land on Big Barren River containing two hundred and ten acres and my negro boy named James and \$10 per annum during the term of fourteen years to be raised out of the hire of said negro, and the balance of my estate after my just debts are paid I wish to be equally divided among the following Persons Archb Bush, Josiah Bush, Isaac Bush, Peter Bush and Sally Fisher wife of James Fisher and lastly I appoint John Overby as executor of this my last will and testament hereby revoking and

Traces – Volume 44 – Issue 2

disannulling all other wills and testaments by me heretofore made. In witness where I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 13th day of December 1822.

His
s/s Isaac (X)
mark

Signed and Sealed in presence of James F. Hendrick
James Frazer
Susanah Frazer

At a County Court begun and held for the county of Allen at the courthouse in Scottsville on Monday the 12th day of November 1849

The last will and testament of Isaac Bush deceased signed on the 13th day of December 1822 was this day produced in court and it being suggested to the court that James Frazer and Susanah Frazer two of the subscribing witnesses thereto have departed this life thereupon it was proven in court that the will of the said Bush is entirely in the hand writing of said James Frazer and it was also proven by the oaths of William Mansfield and Thomas Groom that the signature of the said James and Susanah Frazer is the proper and genuine hand writing of the said James Frazer whereupon the said will is ordered to be recorded as the last will and testament of the said Isaac Bush deceased. Attest /s/ Lemuel Swearingen Clerk

State of Kentucky Allen County

I Lemuel Swearingen clerk of the county Court of said county do certify that this will of Isaac Bush deceased was produced in court at the November term 1849 and was ordered to be recorded which is accordingly done. Given under my hand this 12th day of February 1849.

NOTE: Archb. Bush, Josiah Bush, Isaac Bush, Peter Bush and Sally Fisher are all the children of George Bush, brother of Isaac. Who were Polly and Elizabeth Montgomery? Most of Allen county's early records were destroyed in a fire, so research there is almost impossible. Luckily, this will was saved.

Recently, while researching in the Kentucky Archives in Frankfort, I ran across the following law suit which does give some information concerning Isaac Bush.

BARREN COUNTY CIRCUIT COURT

Case #1780 Loami Whitney vs Benjamin Downing & Josiah Bush
Bill in Chancery & Injunction March 19th 1859 sworn to in ct by Loami Whitney & filed.

To the Honorable Judge of the Barren Circuit Court in chancery sitting humbly complaining, sheweth unto your Honor your Orator, Loami Whitney, that on the 19th day of April 1838 he borrowed from Benjamin Downing Committee of Isaac Bush a Lunatic \$175 and computing the rate of interest on said sum at 12 per cent per annum. Your Orator with Josiah Bush as his security executed to said Downing as Committee and for 12 his note for \$185.50 due in six months from the date which said note is filed herewith as part of this bill made exh "A". Your Orator charges that the interest on said note 12 per cent per annum for six months when given and also or as compounded and also at the end of six months from the time it was given it was compounded over the remaining three months. When your Orator gave a new note for the sum of \$282.52 due in six months (that is 14th July 1839) from the date 16 Jan 1839 – your Orator also charges that the second note (which is also filed herewith as part hereof marked "B" dated 14 Jan 1839) was also copounded over six months from its date at 12 per cent annum to the 15 December 1840 except a credit of \$100 paid on the 11th Dec 1839 as appears in

the endorsement in said note. Your Orator also charges that the whole amount of principal and compounded interest at 12 per cent after deducting the credits, upon the original sum of \$175 first borrowed amounted to \$133.25 up to the date of the third note (which said note Downing has brought suit on at the present term of the Barren Circuit Court and is on file in the Clerks office as a part hereof). But by mistake it was drawn for \$134.98 and payable six months after date 15 Dec 1840. Said last mentioned note was also compounded every six months from its date, up to April 11th July 184(?) when allowing a credit for \$100 at that time. When allowing a credit for \$100 at that time said Downing made an endorsement that 13th April 1845 made a settlement deducting credits for principal interest on the amount and the sum of \$86.60 for which sum with interest he has obtained a judgment against your Orator and said Bush as his security at the present term of your Honors Court on the common session thereof. Your Orator states and charges that the amount of illegal and ___ interest paid said Downing on said \$175 up to April 12th 1845 amounts to at least the sum of \$58.71 and perhaps more.

Your Orator further is informed and charges that said Downing has appropriated said previous interest to him self individually, when it should have belonged to the estate of said Lunatic Isaac Bush. Your Orator would informant that said Isaac Bush is now dead, and that your Orator in right of his wife, is one of the heirs of his estate but he made a will before his lunacy giving his proprty to other persons.

In tender consideration therefore of the premises, and is as much as your Orator is remediless at law and only relievable in chancery where frauds are cognizable. He prays your Honor to grant him the Commonwealths writ of spas or commanding ___. And may said Downing who is made a defendant hereto, be compelled to appear and true and perfect answer to make on oath to all the allegations of this bill, as if repeated him ___ interrogatively and may your honor grant an injunction enjoining and restraining him and all others from collecting from our orator or his security Josiah Bush, who is made Defendant hereto any part of said ___ interest that maybe found included in said debt which amounts to about the sum of \$58.71 with interest on samje from said 12th April 1845 about \$14.50 making about 473.21 which y our Orator prays your Honor to injoin the collection of ___ the matters and things herein alleged Can be heard in equity.

And upon final hearing of this case, may your Honor order & ___ that said Downing be forever barred and restrained from collecting said \$73.21 or whatever amount remains in may be found in said perpetual against said Defts and all others and the nature of his case required. And as in ___ . There has been no previous injunccioon that has been obtained in ths case.

/s/ Loammi Whitney
By McFerran & Sons Attys.

I hereby release all errors in the Judgment at Law in the said suit. March 19th 1850. /s/ Loammi Whitney

The separate answer of Benjamin Downing to a bill in chancery exhibited against him and another in the Barren Circuit Court by Loammi Whitney. The Respondent saying and ___ to himself all manner of exceptions to the manifold errors and misstatements in said bill contained for answer to so much thereof as he is advised is material for him to answer unto answers and says that complainant borrowed of the Respondent Two hunderd dollars, according to his best recollection and not one hundred and seventy five dollars, it has been so long since he first loaned the money to the complaintant he cannot positively now say that the amount was two hundred dollars, his recollection is now and has always been the he loaned to said Compmlt \$200 and not \$175 he has no rcollection of loaning Complt only \$175 and he does not admit it was that sum and no more, your rspt admits that the complt was to pay 12 per cent per annum, for the loan or for ___ of said money, your rspt cannot

state how long said complt had said money before said note of the 17th day of April 1838 was included, your respt admits that said note was executed to him for part of the money first loaned to said complt he also admits that the notes one dated the 14 day of January 1839 & the other note ___ also executed for part of the money first loaned he also admits that the money first loaned he held as a committee for Isaac Bush a Lunatic he had to advance said money long since out of his own for support of said Isaac Bush and has accounted for the same in his settlements as committee in the Allen Circuit Court, where said Bush was found a Lunatic he admits that in taking said several notes without any calculations at 12 per cent per annum and may have compounded the notes filed with them and he ___, to show for themselves he admits the payment of \$100 on the 11th day of December 1839 and the credits endorsed on the note and your respt knows of no other payments being made by Complt to him on the sum of money originally loaned to Complt your respt admits that Josiah Bush was the security of said Complt on the two notes filed and also on the note ___ on if your orator loaned to said Complt \$200, which is my recollection, he states that a note was taken but who was security on said note, he cannot state your Respt admits that the Complt suit as charged and the ___ of the judgment of your Respt is that the last note was drawn for too much by mistake said Isaac Bush is dead and made a will before his lunacy. Your respt having received fully denies all part & any allegations in complts bill not herein .. (rest unreadable).

Included in the packet was the following:

The Commonwealth of Ky to any Constable of Barren County greetings, You are hereby commanded to summons Asa Young Guardian of William Bush to appear before the comrs of accounts for said County at the Counting room of B B & B N Crump in Glasgow the 8th day of May next for the purpose of settling the accounts of Isaac Bush former Guardian of said William Bush. Given under my hand as one of the Commissioners of Accounts this 18th day of April 1837. /s/ Thomas Feland

Summon William Barbner to appear at the same time and place as a witness in this same settlement. Recd of Isaac Bush one dollar 50 cents in full for my fee in settling accounts May 8, 18837. /s/ B B Crump Comr

Report of the Settlement of the Accounts of Isaac Bush Guardian of William Bush by the Commissioners of Accounts made the 8th day of May 1837 in the store room of B B & B N Crump. To Balance due on settlement and for which Bush executed his note to A Young \$123 for Guardian settlement with you as admr (but stated as Guardian in a former settlement which it should have been admr) the sum of \$270 (very dim and difficult to read).

Credit by W. H. Gardner &c	No 1	3.00
Wyatt Almonds	2	1.10
W H Woolseys Acct	3	4.00
Josias Bakers	4	1.50
Clerks fee bill	5	1.00
Commissioners accounts		5.00
Constabls fees for serving notice		.50
Guardian for services rendered		15.00
Ditto for clothing furnished ward)		50.00
For 4 years and board		79.10

/s/ B B Crump /s/ Thos Feland Commissioners

I do not understand the meaning of this: It may just be in the packet by mistake.

Traces – Volume 44 – Issue 2

Reced of Willis Whitlow one dollar & twelve $\frac{1}{2}$ cents being the amount charged by me for services rendered the estate of Milly Nuckols. /s/ Wm Frank, March 2nd 1844.

Recd of Isaac Bush admr of William Bush decd. \$4.46 cents in full for his Revenue tax for 1836 on \$2584 value of property & Barren County levies at 62 cents _____. This 14 day of Nov 1836. /s/ W W Woolsey SBC

Recd of Isaac Bush \$1.50 for a pair of shoes furnished by Josias Baker for negro girl belonging to the estate of William Bush decd. /s/ Josias Baker

Feb. 28th 1837 - Received of Mr. Isaac Bush Guardian for William Bush son of William Bush deceased One Dollar sixteen cents in full it being for the tuition of Mr. W. Bush son of Sd. W. Bush Decd forty one days in 1837. /s/ Wyatt Almond.



Dr. Richards in his office with wife, Ida Follis Richards. Believed to have been taken ca 1940 when he was 80 years old. Courtesy South Central KY Cultural Center.

Dr. William Cundiff Richards

In recently speaking with Danny Basil, an attorney in Glasgow, he told me the story of a dentist's chair which he and his wife had donated to the South Central Kentucky Cultural Center/Museum of the Barrens. I became fascinated with the story and with the assistance of the Cultural Center found the following information. I will let Dr. Richards "speak" for himself as represented by portrayer, Steven M. Welborn, DMD, of Glasgow in 2014. in one of the Center's annual "Harvest of History" cemetery tours. My appreciation to the Cultural Center for sharing this and the photograph shown above.

"Welcome to my office, folks! My name is Dr. William Cundiff Richards. I was born on May 19th 1860 at Mount Pleasant in Allen County, Kentucky, the good ole Bluegrass State of course! I

graduated from the Dental Department of the University of Tennessee, at that time it was located in Nashville and was the oldest dental college in the southern United States. After graduation, I practiced for 14 years before I moved to Glasgow with my wife Ida Follis and two young children, William Clifford and Rachel. William Clifford worked as a medical doctor for 40 years in Glasgow. He died in 1952 – some of you – or maybe your grandparents might have known him as “Doc.” Ida used to tease me and say I became a dentist because a dentist is the only man who can tell a woman to open and closer her mouth – and get away with it.

“It was about 1898 when I opened my office at 510 East Main Street. I practiced at that address here in Glasgow until I was in my 80’s – then moved the office to my house. At 84 I was the oldest practicing dentist in the United States.

“Are there any First Methodist Church folks here tonight? As I think about it and look around you would all be too young to remember me. I was a life-long member and had many dear friends there. Maybe some of your are descendants of my Methodist friends. What I could tell you about your grandparents and great-grandparents – they were fine people.

“To give some perspective about the development of my profession. In the early 1800’s having strength enough to pull a tooth was pretty much the only requirement for being able to work on people’s teeth. If there was a concern about a tooth, it was either fixed or removed, simple as that. Consequently blacksmiths, mechanics and barbers provided dental services. By the time I was born in 1860, 5600 people were practicing dentistry in the United States with only 900 of those being graduates of dental colleges. Extractions were done with the benefit of chloroform and were free with other work and if treatment was unsuccessful there was no charge to the patient. Cocaine was also used as an anesthetic before 1905. Now-a-days people use cocaine for all the wrong reasons. It was a real breakthrough when Novocain came into use. It had the pain killing power of cocaine without the destructive side effects. The profession was just getting organized with state laws regulating dentistry and a code of ethical practice being created during the 1860’s and 1870’s. In my day it was against our code of ethics to advertise dental services. I don’t think it is that way today, is it?

“Early on I brought my services to those in need. I was a “circuit rider” and traveled around the area. The tools and medicines of the time were crude by today’s standards, a dental chair rigged onto a wagon, forceps and pliers, and some “circuit riders” used moonshine whiskey for cleaning and sanitizing their tools and their hands. A better grade of moonshine or Kentucky Bourbon whiskey was used by some as an anesthetic for the patient. I heard of some of the old circuit riders “imbibing” a bit of whiskey themselves, to enhance their “courage and confidence” in the face of a difficult dental procedure. You’ve got to remember, before the advent of anesthetics as you know them today, the excruciating pain associated with many dental procedures caused overwhelming fear and dread.

“By 1900 there was a Kentucky State Board of Dental Examiners that required satisfactory performance on an examination to receive a certificate to practice. The twentieth century was an era of significant advancement in dentistry. From the time I was born in 1860 to the time I died in 1944, dentistry went from a repair and removal focus to correcting the defects and prevention of disease. Dentistry became a profession during my lifetime!

“My hydraulic Wilkerson chair was advancement for my office, cost me \$200.00 at the time – it had a foot lever that elevated, lowered and rotated and had a padded maroon plush seat for the

comfort of my patients. Mine is pretty worn out now, I understand it was stored in a barn for years after I died – but you can see it on display at the museum this month.

“Before electric lights came along it was important that the patient be seated in a chair by the window to catch good light to see inside their mouth. When the electric dental exam light came along it made it easier to see patients in the office no matter what time of day and sunny weather or not.

“In 1917 as the United States was entering World War I, the Kentucky Board of Dentistry met and agreed that each dentist who was a registered member of the Board should fix at least one soldier’s teeth so he could enter the Army. I was proud to be a part of the group of dentists that served “Uncle Sam” in this way. I did all I could to build the profession so as to enable a better service to the people of Barren County. As the profession grew and improved, awareness also grew that dentistry offered a valuable health service. It encompassed far more than just filling and pulling teeth.

“I devoted 60 years of my life to dentistry – supported efforts to educate school children and the public on oral hygiene because I knew good dental care meant good health for my patients.

“I met Dr. Fogle Godby, a dentist of Warren County once. I remember what he said about his experience in dentistry. “The job that I have had has been really rewarding in a lot of ways. The pay hasn’t been too bad and the work has been professionally stimulating.” With no two mouths being exactly like, it’s good to see your healthy smiles here tonight and know my chosen profession continues to meet these challenges.”

Included with the files of Dr. Richards was a letter sent to Mr. Basil from Joe Richards. He noted, among other things that the Richards’ home was on a lot now occupied by Vann Pharmacy across from T. J. Samson Hospital. Dr. Richards practiced until his death. The following obituary appeared in a local paper. He is buried at Glasgow Municipal Cemetery.

“Dr. Wm. Cundiff Richards, age 84, and one of the most beloved citizens of the community died at his home on North Jackson Tuesday morning, July 11, at seven-thirty o’clock. Death was due to a heart attack and other complications.

“Dr. Richards was born May 19, 1860, at Mt. Pleasant in Allen county and was son of the late Sarah and Richard Richards, Virginia and Tennessee pioneer families who settled in Kentucky in early life. Dr. Richards moved to Glasgow forty-fix years ago to engage in the practice of Dentistry. He was a graduate of the Dental Department of the University of Tennessee. He engaged actively in the practice of his profession for sixty years, and was dean of the profession in this state. He was one of if not the oldest practitioners in the United States. Dr. Richards was lifelong member of the Methodist church, and was loyal in his religious practices and beliefs.

“He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Ida Follis Richards, and two children, Dr. Clifton Richards, Glasgow physician, and Mrs. George W. Jones, of Louisville. A sister, Miss Hardin Richards, of Scottsville, Ky., and two brothers, Mr. L. D. Richards, also of Scottsville and Mr. H. C. Richards, of Nashville, also survive. He had five living grandchildren.

“Funeral was at four o’clock Wednesday afternoon at the residence, with Rev. Leroy Baker, pastor of the Glasgow Methodist church in charge. He was assisted by Rev. F. V. Harwood, a life-long and devoted friend. Burial was in the Glasgow cemetery.

“Dr. Richards was in all truth one of God’s noblemen. He was loving and devoted father and husband; he was true and loyal friend; he was active churchman and lived up to the teachings and the practices of a christian gentleman. He was one of the kindest and one of the most considerate persons we ever knew – he was courteous and gentle and the very soul of honor. Throughout the years he remained unchanged; and during that long period of an exceedingly active life he held the love and the respect and admiration of a host of friends. To know him was to love him, and to come into contact with him, as we frequently did – to be with him only a few minutes, was an experience that did one’s soul good. He was blessed benediction going among his fellow-men sowing goodness and happiness, and reviving faith and courage wherever needed most.

“All Glasgow loved this saintly man. And all Glasgow mourns his passing. We cite you his life as an example of godliness and of fair dealing; of generosity and of faith - a life that all of us could set up as our guide to happiness here and for a full and a deserving reward later. The world is brighter and happier because he passed through, and lingered awhile, on his journey to a fairer and better land.”

Ida Follis Richards, born in 1864, survived Dr. Richards, passing in 1983, She is buried by his side as is their son, William Clifton Richards, M.D. (1888-1952)

Dr. Richard’s chair is on display at the South Central KY Cultural Center.

GORIN GENEALOGICAL PUBLISHING OFFERINGS

sgorin@glasgow-ky.com <http://www.gensoup.org/gorin/index.html>

Adair County Land Grants 1802-1924. Presented in the same format as other land grant series books, this volume shows all the land grants issued in the county from its formation in 1802 through 1924. Arranged in alphabetical order by surname and then in chronological order under that surname, the following information is shown: Name, acreage, date surveyed, nearest waterway and the master book in which that land grant information is found. The latter is not held in the county. Also shown is a list of the 73 waterways in the county with the latitude and longitude and maps depicting the boundary changes in the county over the years. 68 pages plus supplemental information. \$15.00 printed or \$10.00 as an e-book (PDF file).

An Act For the Benefit Of, Volume 1 ... Private Acts Passed by the KY General Assembly 1810-1811; 1813; 1816; 1820-1821; 1825; 1845; 1849. Private Acts were those passed by the Legislature for individuals or families which didn't apply to anyone else. This book contains some of the oldest records showing: divorces, name changes, adoptions, illegitimate children, widows, orphans, murders, cattle thieves, horse thieves, counterfeiters, bigamy, trigamy, lunatics, crippled and ill, people refusing to go to the poor house, old Revolutionary War soldiers who are now old and ill, lost patents, settlers on military lands by mistake, estates that were drained, slaves trying to free their family, plus individuals building dams, bridges, opening iron ore mines, etc. Shown is the individual's name, county if shown, an abstract of the petition, resolution passed, date approved, original volume and page number where found. This book often reads like a novel as we see the struggles of our ancestors, homes burned to the ground, widows unable to care for their children as well as the difficulties of settling land in the early days. 91 pages including index plus maps of Kentucky showing the counties that were in existence for that time period, definitions of some of the legal terms used and Walker's Line. \$25.00 printed or \$15.00 as an e-book.

Traces - Volume 44 - Issue 2

An Act for the Benefit of Volume 2. Abstracted from the "session books" of the Kentucky General Assembly, this follows the same format as Volume 1. Years shown are 1812, 1818, 1828-30, 1842, 1844 and 1886. These are the private acts for individuals and includes many names. Included are paupers, heirs, name changes, lunatics, criminal arrests and escapes, difficulties in entering land, dowers, many divorces, illegitimate children, adoptions, dowers, slaves and much more. Is state wide. 91 pages with full-name index. \$25.00 printed or \$15.00 as an e-book.

New and Unrecorded Burials in Barren County, KY Volume 4. This is a very large book which includes the following: old county burials omitted in Martha P. Harrison's volume 2 which date back to 1917 through 2006; city and county burials 2013-March 2016; cremations, burials out of county or state and burials where no locations are shown. These records are taken from many sources including funeral home records, newspaper obituaries, death certificates and more. There are thousands of new burials recorded in the book with a full-name index of over 15,000 names. Shown would be name of deceased, date of death, parents' names, spouses' names with mother's maiden name (if applicable & shown), military service and burial locations. Information will vary. Approximately 217 cemeteries shown. Also includes corrections or additional information from previous volumes. 211 pages including index. \$30.00 or as an e-book, \$20.00.

Applications for Seaman's Protection Services - 1916 - 1940's, South Central Kentucky. These were documents that seamen had to carry with them while in service; a form of passport. These are copies of the original application forms and are full of information. Everyone but two have crisp photographs of the seaman. Information varies but normally shows: Name, date and place of birth, physical description including height, weight, color or hair & eyes, scars, tattoos, even two with a glass eye! Also shown is the name of the ship they have, are or will be serving on, the port where stationed, documentation to prove their identity (sometimes naming parents and where they were born) and much more. Counties included are Allen, Barren, Cumberland, Edmonson, Hart, Metcalfe, Monroe and Warren. 130 pages including full name index. Available only in printed version at the present time. \$25.00

The Pace Family - Conclusion

Contributed by Charles Hartley (Hartley@iglou.com) Continued from Volume 1,, Issue 1, Spring.

Joseph C. Pace, son of T. N. and Docia Pace, was born Feb. 2, 1829 and lives in Missouri. [Joseph Clark Pace lived in Lawrence County MO with his wife Juletta and their six children: Elias, Nancy, S. A. (female), Harriet, Ira, and David. (1880 Federal Census: Missouri, Lawrence County, Vineyard, page 472A; and 1900 Federal Census: Missouri, Lawrence, Vineyard Township, ED 88, sheet 27)]

Elizabeth F. Pace, daughter of T. N. and Docia Pace, was born March 13, 1831, married a Mr. Alexander.[Actually was Lewis Allen. See the Henry County MO bios page for details.] She died in Oklahoma, June 5, 1904.

Edward B. Pace, son of T. N. and Docia Pace, was born Oct. 6, 1833, married F. C. Wade, Sept. 17, 1857. She died July 15, 1900, buried at Marrowbone cemetery, and had no children. Edward B. Pace's second wife was Katherine Gill. [Edward died on 4 Apr 1915.]

John A. Pace, son of T. N. and Docia Pace, born March 29, 1838, married Mary Alexander, April 27, 1865. He died Feb. 14, 1888, buried in Linn county, Mo. [According to the 1880 Linn County MO census (Jackson Township, page 567B), John and Mary had three children: Martha, Cora, and Robert.]

Henry S. Pace, son of T. N. and Docia Pace, was born Aug. 9, 1838, married M. T. Barton, June 3, 1866. He died June 25, 1902, buried at Marrowbone cemetery. Have some children and his widow lives at Marrowbone.

[Henry Slaughter Pace and Mary T. "Mollie" Barton, his wife, had 12 children: Sidney, James Edward, Mary "Mamie", Nettie, Kate, Fannie, Sue, Henry Schooling, Beulah, Walter Thomas, Stanley Dan, and Sally "Patty".]

Millie M Pace, daughter of W. I. and Sallie Pace, was born Dec. 20, 1803, married Abner Harvey, Dec. 18, 1821, had five children, their names are as follows: Greenville Harvey, son of Abner and Millie M. Harvey, was born in 1822. Betsey Harvey, daughter of Abner and Millie M. Harvey, was born in 1823. Almerine, son of Abner and Millie M. Harvey, was born in 1825. Jane Harvey, daughter of Abner and Millie M. Harvey was born in 1827. Joseph, son of Abner and Millie M. Harvey, was born in 1829. Abner Harvey moved with his family to Coal county, Mo., in 1833. I don't know anything more about them.

Sanford Rainey Pace, son of W. I. and Sallie Pace, was born Sept. 4, 1805, married Meekness Nunnally, May 17, 1826. He died in 1858, buried at the old Gee graveyard at the head of Nobob creek. She died about 1854 and was buried at the same place. [Sanford (b. September 4, 1805, d. May 31, 1857) and Meakness P. (b. 1806, d. April 16, 1854) Pace are buried in the Gee-Harvey cemetery on the second road off Highway 163, eight tenths of a mile from Highway 90 near Summer Shade, according to the Metcalfe County cemetery book.] They had 6 children. [Clark identifies 5, and I have found no others.]

Ingram Pace, son of Sanford R. and Meekness Pace, was born 1828, married a Miss Trigg in 1848, died about 1860, had two children, only one which is still living. Sallie Pace, daughter of Ingram Pace and wife, is still living unmarried.

Fountain Pace, son of Sanford R. and Meekness Pace, was born 1830, married a Miss Mitchell in 1850, died at Cloverdale, Metcalfe county in 1854, had one daughter. [The 1860 Metcalfe County KY census (page 37, household 244) identifies Fountain's wife as Lethenia. It also lists two daughters: Leanora and Sarah. Sarah V. Pace married Theophilus Pendleton in Metcalfe County on 17 Oct 1871. Also, it appears that Lethenia Pace, widow of Fountain, married a Frederic T. Miller. They are listed in the 1870 Metcalfe census along with a son, William G. Miller (age 11). Also listed is Velonia S. Pace, age 15, who must be Sarah Velonia Pace.]

Sallie Ann Pace, daughter of Sanford R. and Meekness Pace, was born 1832, married Lis Buckner in 1854, and died in 1859, buried at the old Gee place. [According to the Metcalfe County Cemetery book, Sallie C. Buckner, wife of U.T. Buckner is buried in the Gee-Harvey Cemetery next to her mother, Meekness P. Pace. The dates given for Sallie are 5 Apr 1839 - 17 Nov 1858.]

Princeton Pace, son of Sanford R. and Meekness Pace, was born 1834, died 1847, buried at the old Gee burying ground. [Princeton Pace (b. January 30, 1835, d. February 11, 1850), Nancy A. Pace (b. December 25, 1830, d. December 1, 1833), and P. Pilot Pace (b. December 16, 1845, d. October 16, 1848) are on the same stone in the Gee-Harvey cemetery according to the Metcalfe County cemetery book. They are next to their parents.]

London P. Pace, son of Sanford R. and Meekness Pace, was born 1835, married Jemima Bybee June 7, 1857, died March 1897, buried at the Bybee old graveyard, and had four children. Sanford R. was their oldest son and he lives at Horse Cave, Ky. [The 1880 census (Hart County KY, District 80, pages 323D-324A) lists London and Jemima with 5 children: Nancy, Sanford, Ella, Frank, and Fountain. The 1910 census (Hart County KY, ED 66, sheet 2B) lists Sanford R. Pace with three children: a daughter named March(?), and two sons: Roderick and Aubrey.]

John Jefferson Pace, son of William I. and Sallie Pace, was born August 25, 1807, married Susan Nuckols, April 25, 1833, died August 15, 1864. His wife died about 1844. [Susan must have been alive at least until the birth of her last child, Cordelia Cartine Pace, who was born May 6, 1845 according to a later statement by Mr. Clark.] They were both buried at the old home, one mile Southwest of Summer Shade. They had six children.

Martha Emmerine Pace, daughter of Joseph [actually John] Jefferson and Susan Pace, was born May 18, 1834, married Ezekiel Witty and are living at Summer Shade and have no children. [Ezekiel and Martha Witty are buried in the Summer Shade Cemetery according to page 207 of the Metcalfe County, Kentucky Cemetery Records, Volume 1. Ezekiel's dates are given as b. 2 Nov 1829, d. 14 Mar 1915. Martha's dates are given as b. 18 Nov 1834, d. 10 Nov 1916. Also a bio of Ezekiel is available online.]

Lucinda Katherine Pace, daughter of Joseph [John] J. and Susan Pace, was born Feb. 20, 1837, married Joseph Nevill who was killed at home during the war, by soldiers in 1862, was buried at his father's old home on Fallen Timber creek. He had one child who married John D. Bowles, and lives at Summer Shade, Ky. [This is Susan E. Nevill, b. January 31, 1858, d. August 4, 1925. The dates are from her tombstone in the Summer Shade cemetery.] His widow married William Gill and had two children and he died and also the children and are buried at Summer Shade. [The Metcalfe County Cemetery book lists William and a child as follows in the Summer Shade Cemetery: William M. Gill (29 Aug 1839 - 7 Dec 1898), Ruie L. Gill, daughter of W. M. and L. C. Gill (28 Aug 1874 - 13 Oct 1891). Also, the 1870 Metcalfe County KY census shows a son named John A. Gill, born about 1868 (Sartain Precinct, household 33/32), and the 1880 Metcalfe County census shows a daughter named Raie L. Gill, born about 1875 (Summer Shade, page 240B). Finally, there is a John A. Gill buried in the James McCoy-John Bushong-Gill cemetery (according to the cemetery book) whose dates are 1 Jan 1868 - 5 Aug 1872.] Lucinda Katherine Pace Gill, was married to Edward Pace, about 1903. [This is Edward B. Pace, son of Thomas & Docia Pace. Edward and Catherine (the name she apparently preferred) were living next to John D. Bowles and Ezekiel Witty in the 1910 census (Metcalfe County KY, ED 71, page 13A).]

Joseph Christopher Pace, son of Joseph [John] J. and Susan Pace, was born Nov. 15, 1838, died May 30, 1863; killed at Shiloh battle. [Joseph enlisted in the Confederate army on 1 Aug 1861 as a private in Company A, 4th Infantry Regiment Kentucky. He was mortally wounded at Shiloh on 7 Apr 1862 according to military records.]

Hezekiah P. Pace, son of Joseph [John] J. and Susan Pace, was born March 2, 1840, died about 1855, and was buried at the old home place on Nobob. [Hezekiah was still living at home with his father in 1860. The census (Metcalfe County KY, page 133) lists him as a school teacher.]

Harriet Hellena Pace, daughter of Joseph [John] J. and Susan Pace was born April 21, 1842, married Newton Daniels about 1860, died July 2, 1904 and was buried in Oklahoma, leaving several children.

Cordelia Cartine Pace, daughter of Joseph [John] J. and Susan Pace, was born May 6, 1845, died Aug 8, 1864, buried at the old home on Nobob.

Ingram Alexander Pace, son of William I. and Sallie Pace, was born April 11, 1809, died April 13, 1813, buried at old Antioch, one mile Southeast of the old Pace home, or one-half mile South of Smith's Cross-Roads.

William Henry Pace, son of William I. and Sallie Pace, was born March 15, 1811, married Lucrecia Hart in Missouri, died and was buried there, leaving two children. He left Kentucky in 1836, went to Missouri and practiced medicine there till death. [The marriage of William Henry Pace and Lucrecia Hart is recorded as taking place on July 11, 1833 in Cooper County, Missouri. See this site for details.]

Eliza Greenwood Pace, daughter of William I. and Sallie Pace, was born Oct. 15, 1812, married Whitfield Button, Nov. 25, 1829. They had three children, two sons and one daughter. The sons died. They moved to Illinois about 1854, and she and her husband died and were buried there. The daughter married in Illinois and had one son, her husband died, leaving her and her son still living, but I don't know the location.

[Whitfield and Eliza G. Button were living near Sanford Pace according to the 1850 Barren County KY census (District 2, page 421, household 256/260). The census showed two children: Marion F. Button, age 15, and Anne S. Button, age 11. Whitfield was a son of John and Lucy (Huffman) Button.

Richard S. Clark shared the following: "Eliza died 11 December 1870, probably in Abingdon, Knox county, Illinois, and was buried in the Abingdon cemetery. Whitfield's third wife was still a resident of Abingdon in the 1900 census, two years after his death, so perhaps he died there, too. Whitfield's marker shows that he died 6 July 1898. The Illinois Statewide Marriage Index shows that he was issued a license in Knox county that was not used, and in the very same month, issued one in McDonough county for the very same bride, Margaret Elzina Robinson, who would become his widow. ... I have posted the photos online, and they can be found at the following link. Buried there is Whitfield, his first wife Eliza Greenwood Pace, his second wife Hannah R. Hughes, his son Christopher C. and daughter Ann S. (both Eliza's children). Christopher had married just months prior to his death, in Henderson county, Illinois, where brother Marion Francis Button was a practicing attorney. Marion died in Oquawka, Henderson county, Illinois on 24 August 1867, leaving a son Frank who later moved to Lexington, Kentucky and died there in 1933.

Richard continues, "Actually, several of William Henry Clark's remarks concerning the family are inaccurate. Son Talbert G. Button was born 1830 and died 1831 in Barren county. He seems to imply that Eliza and Whitfield's other two sons, Francis Marion and Christopher C., died prior to the family's move to Illinois. Perhaps it was only the way in which it was phrased. They died afterward, with Marion Francis survived by a son (noted above). Whitfield and Eliza's daughter Ann S. Button married John B. SCHEITLIN, a native of Switzerland. John B. SCHEITLIN died 28 May 1913, well after William Henry Clark published his pamphlet in 1905, so that is another error. John probably died in Seattle, King county, Washington, as well as Ann, who died 19 April 1919. Both are buried with their infant son Fayette Tell Scheitlin and infant daughter Laura Scheitlin, at Abingdon cemetery, along with Ann's parents. John and Ann (Button) SCHEITLIN were survived by their sons Harry B. and Marion G. SCHEITLIN. Harry B. was last found in the 1920 census of Seattle, King county, Washington with his wife Elizabeth, while Marion G. Scheitlin died in Duval county, Florida in 1936, survived by his wife

Traces – Volume 44 – Issue 2

Olive D. William Henry Clark states that John and Ann had just one son, but they actually had the 3 sons and 1 daughter."]

Sallie Ingram Pace, daughter of William I. and Sallie Pace, was born August 28, 1814, married Jesse Gee, 1831, died April 6, 1833, buried at the old Gee home, now belongs to Barnett Harvey. She left one daughter, who married a Mr. Ferguson. They had several children, but I don't know where she is at now.

[A Jesse Gee (b. October 27, 1804, d. March 28, 1881) is buried at the Gee-Harvey cemetery according to the Metcalfe County cemetery book.]

Walter Jackson Pace, son of William I. and Sallie Pace, was born June 11, 1816, married Martha Richey, Sept. 5, 1843. She died Nov. 13, 1853, buried at the Richey graveyard on Marrowbone creek Cumberland county, Ky, and left three children.

Luvenia Pace, daughter of Walter Jackson and Martha Pace, was born 1845, married W. W. Alexander, Sept. 1863. He died in 1864, and left one child, Willie Alexander and she married Jack Dickinson and is now living in Glasgow, Ky. Luvenia Pace Alexander married the second time to Daniel B. Williams and died July 1873, was buried at the Richey graveyard at Marrowbone and left two children by Daniel B. Williams, who are still living. L. T. Williams, son of Daniel and Luvenia Williams, lives in New Albany, Ind., and a daughter of Daniel B. and Luvenia Williams married J. P. Shaw and lives in Russellville, Ky.

Orlander C. Pace, son of Walter Jackson and Martha Pace, was born 1847, married Cornelia Carter, Oct. 1869, have five children, Orville, Clarence, Lida, Leta, and Orlander C. Pace, Jr. Lida Pace, daughter of Orlander C. and Cornelia Pace, died June 1905. The other children are unmarried and live at Lebanon, Ky. [Orlander died 11 Jul 1939; Cornelia died 19 Sep 1921 (See Kentucky Death Index Online).]

Katy Pace, daughter of Walter Jackson and Martha Pace, was born 1849, died Aug. 5, 1876, buried at the old Richey graveyard.

Walter Jackson Pace married the second time to Julia Richey, sister of Martha Richey Pace, his first wife, July 31, 1854. They had seven children, two died in infancy.

W. Baxter Pace, son of Walter Jackson and Julia Pace, was born in 1855, married L. Smith, Sept. 1879, and she died in Sept. 1889, and had four children as follows: Carrie, Richey, Clifton and Ruby. Carrie Pace married a Mr. Potter, Jan. 16, 1905 and lives in Louisville, Ky. W. Baxter Pace married the second time Mary Burnett, of Paducah, Ky., in 1900 and lives in Louisville, Ky.

Cora Pace, daughter of Walter Jackson and Julia Pace, was born 1856, married Thomas L. Petrie, Dec. 10, 1890. He died Nov. 1892, had no children. She is living with her mother, Julia Pace, in Bowling Green, Ky.

Samuel R. Pace, son of Walter Jackson and Julia Pace, was born 1857, married Libbie Birdsell, Nov. 25, 1891 and live in South Bend, Ind. and have three children, Erlin, Birdsell, and Samuel R. Pace Jr.

Walter J. Jr. and J. O. Pace are unmarried. I do not know where they live.

Traces – Volume 44 – Issue 2

Lucinda Sharp Pace, daughter of William I. and Sallie Pace, was born March 1818, married Joseph Glazebrook, Oct 10, 1838, died Nov. 6, 1869, buried at the old Pace home. He died about 1879 and buried at the old Pace home. They had eleven children.

Sarah Katherine Glazebrook, daughter of Joseph and Lucinda S. Glazebrook, was born July 23, 1839, died June 3, 1898, was buried at the old Pace home.

Carrie Susan Glazebrook, daughter of Joseph and Lucinda S. Glazebrook, was born Nov. 27, 1840, married John W. Compton, March 21, 1872, died and was buried at the old Pace home, leaving three children. [See the bio on John Compton online.]

Ida Compton, born Jan. 6, 1873, died Jan. 7, 1873.

William Glazebrook Compton, was born July 19, 1880. Clarence Sumner Compton was born June 1, 1882. They are the children of John W. and Carrie Susan Glazebrook Compton, and both are at present in California.

Mary Elizabeth Glazebrook, daughter of Joseph and Lucinda S. Glazebrook, was born Oct. 6, 1842, married William M. Riggs, April 21, 1867, died Dec. 15, 1871.

Mary Alice Riggs, daughter of W. M. and Mary E. Riggs, was born Nov. 29, 1871, and died same day.

Ellen Eliza Glazebrook, daughter of Joseph and Lucinda S. Glazebrook, was born Dec. 9, 1844, married Sterling T. Camp, Jan. 7, 1869. They had three children as follows: Minnie G. Camp, born April 11, 1870 and is dead. Walter Henry Camp, born June 2, 1871, died Aug. 9, 1895. Frank Bartley Camp, born July 12, 1875, and died. All three are buried at old Pace home.

William Henry Glazebrook, son of Joseph and Lucinda S. Glazebrook, was born Oct. 17, 1844, lives in Tompkinsville, Ky. and is unmarried.

Harris Sumner Glazebrook, son of Joseph and Lucinda S. Glazebrook, was born Nov. 15, 1851, died Sept. 10, 1886 and was buried at old Pace home.

Fannie Engel Glazebrook, daughter of Joseph and Lucinda S. Glazebrook, was born Nov. 15, 1851, died Sept. 10, 1886 and was buried at old Pace home. [Were Harris and Fannie twins? Did they die on the same day? Fannie (identified as Sissa) appears on the 1870 census (Barren County KY, pages 115-116), but not Harris.]

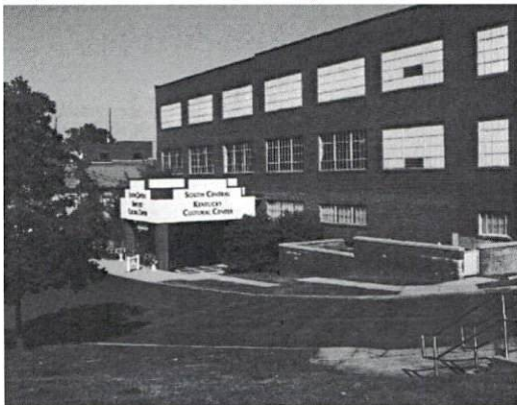
Recent Speakers



Sean Kinder from Western Kentucky University took us on a journey through time in the life of movie star Una Merkel, a Kentucky born actress of the golden era of movies. Her career encompassed the time of silent movies through appearing with Elvis Presley and having a starring role in “Parent Trap”, a Disney hit movie. With photos and a vast knowledge, Sean entertained us well. His recently published book on Una Merkel is available for purchase at Amazon.com and other venues.



Paulette Witty Wasylcia shared her memories of growing up at the “Poor Farm” in Barren County where her parents were Superintendents for many years. Her presentation allowed us to experience the people, the love and tales of being a young lady whose dates had to have the approval of many of the residents!



Sherry Wesley, Director of the South Central KY Cultural Center, and Sandie Claywell, volunteer told us about their accomplishments, goals and future plans. We were able to tour the facility and see the new displays. This is not only a museum but a repository for genealogical materials.

Clarence L. Carver's Funeral



Clarence Lavalie Carver was born February 16, 1885 in Barren County and died January 6, 1908 same at age 23. He is buried at the Austin Cemetery. As was the custom of the era, a photograph was taken of the friends and family with Clarence shown in his coffin leaning up against the wall. A few people are identified. The lady kneeling in front of the coffin on the left is his sister Myrtie Carver Berry. The lady kneeling on the right is his sister, Bertha Carver Womack. The man standing to the left of the coffin is his father, Radford Carver. The lady in white to the right is Lula Mae Carver. Photograph courtesy Western KY University Archives.

He was the son of Radford Maxie Carver (1857-1930) and Virginia Eugenie Emma Wyatt (1863-1936). He never married.

His brothers and sisters who are likely in the photograph include:

Bertha T. Carver (1886-1975)

Cecil Shannon Carver (1890-1973)

John Willard Carver (1897-1911)

Hubert Carver (1901-1902) – died before Clarence

Mary Myrtie Carver (1888-1973)

Lula Mae Carver (1893-1970)

Willard Maxie Carver (1898-1951)

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: \$ _____

Title: _____ Cost: \$ _____

Title: _____ 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 your 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! Each issue returned with an incorrect address costs us \$4.50.

Regular Membership:	\$15.00
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:

South Central Kentucky Historical 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, 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 November and 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 p.m. Some special program may be held at other locations and local newspaper 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 each. 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: Barren County Historical 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

**BARREN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
POST OFFICE BOX 157
GLASGOW, KY 42142-0157
NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION
ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED**

**PRE-SORTED STANDARD
U.S. POSTAGE PAID
PERMIT #231**

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Page 31	The Mammoth Cave Stage Coach Rolls Again
Page 32	Growing Up at the Poor House
Page 40	Jerome C. Edwards
Page 41	Letter from Cyrus Edwards to Jerome C. Edwards
Page 43	New Cemetery Located – Dewese-Cox
Page 43	We Salute! Margie Edmunds Kinslow
Page 45	The Bush Families of Barren, Monroe and Allen County, KY
Page 49	Dr. William Cundiff Richards
Page 52	Gorin Genealogical Publishing
Page 53	The Pace Family – Conclusion
Page 59	Recent Speakers
Page 50	Clarence L. Carver's Funeral