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## History of Prominent Old Families Buried in the Old [Pioneer] Cemetery on College Street and Fairview Cemetery

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History of prominent old families buried in the old  
cemetery on College Street and Fairview cemetery,

Copied from Daily Times Journal, December, 20, 1922

PAPER FOUND WITH WRITE-UP OF LONG AGO

Recently Henry F. Stovalle of this city found a part of an old newspaper published in this city fifty or more years ago. It was evidently the second installment of several articles written giving a history of the prominent old families buried in the old cemetery on College Street and in Fairview Cemetery as well. It was well written but we do not know the author nor the exact date of the paper in which it was published. It is as follows:

VOICES OF THE DEAD

Additional Notes from Mounds and  
Sculptured Tombs-From the  
Old Cemetery to the New-Our  
New Necropolis and Some of  
Those Who Sleep There

"For them no more the blazing hearth shall  
burn,  
Nor busy housewife ply her evening care;  
Nor children run to lisp their sires  
return  
Or climb his knee the envied kiss to share.  
The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,  
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er  
gave  
Await alike the inevitable hour,  
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

The length and prolixity of our article last week warned us to pause without mention of many well known names of our dead which we had on our memorandum. With a view of mentioning a few additional ones we resume and ask the reader to go with us again to the old graveyard and remain with us briefly, as autumnal breezes linger lazily along the melancholy aisles and sigh among the frosted foliage of the tree-tops and the evergreens.

It has been said that whom the God's love die young, and in verification of the fact here are the graves of William H. Mottley, young Loving, and Hines and Wright, promising youths, cut down in the May-morning of life, and while their future skies were brightly tinged with alluring hues of hope and joy. They died of typhoid fever in 1861. "Alas! that youth's fond hopes should fade, And love be but a name."

Not far distant are the remains of Robert McAlister, long known here

as one of the best plasterers of the city, and whose busy trowel gave the smothering touches to many of our inner chambers. He was born in 1824 and died in 1840. We come upon the boxtomb the letters almost obliterated by time and the storms of gathering years, of Robert Withers, a brother of Francis Withers, of South Carolina, who died in 1825, aged forty-three and who was as the inscription says, "a pious Christian." To the Eastward are the graves of John S. Hart, a popular druggist, who died in 1839 and John Parry, an esteemed citizen who died in 1844; they both came here from Philadelphia. Here is the resting place of Catherine Shanks, who died in 1832, and there sleeps W. G. Pollack, who was born in 1825 and who died in 1836. The inscription reads—

"Unveil thy bosom sacred tomb,  
Take this treasure to thy trust,  
And give these sacred relics room  
To slumber in the silent dust."

Almost hidden away in crisped alianthus bushes, and inclosed in a neat iron fence, are the tombs of two beautiful orphan girls, Nancy J. and Cynthia Wade, the former dying in 1842, aged twelve years, and the latter in 1849, age seventeen—

"Underneath these stones doth lie  
As much virtue as could die,  
Which, when alive, did vigor give  
To as much beauty as could live."

Long e're this, in sisterly embrace, they have sung anthems of the blessed in regions of the redeemed. Here is the tomb of J.B. Foster, a prominent citizen who died in 1855. In the East corner is the grave of Fielding Betterworth, a true-hearted, excellent though somewhat eccentric man. He was for many years jailer of Warren County, and on the way home in the Western part of the city one night in 1846, after a very hard rain, he missed his footing and fell into a pool of water that had accumulated at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets and was drowned. His death was deeply regretted. Close by are the remains of Rev. William Lasley, a beloved minister of the Methodist Conference who "died at his post" in 1849.

In sight is the tomb of Volney S. Graham, born in 1813 and died in 1843. The epitaph says: "For whom the Lord loveth he chastneth, and scourageth every son he receivth." He was a useful man and widely known. There is the tomb of Mary F., daughter of C.A. and M.S. Exerhart, a lovely young girl and universally beloved, who, just blooming into womanhood, died in 1860 in her sixteenth year. Her's—

"Was a beauty truly blest, whose  
red and white  
Natures's own sweet and cunning  
hand laid on,"

and the goodness was just as charming. To the left is the tomb of young Benni Burnam, son of our valued fellow citizen, John Burnam. His life was an eventful one. He had received a thorough collegiate education and was a young man of brilliant promise. He was in the capacity of Surveyor at Leavenworth, Kansas, and warmly espoused the States Rights party during the troublous times of Lesompton and Sharp's rifles. In the late war, soon after

Benni  
John's son of  
Burnam

the death-shot's rattle at Sumter, he espoused the Confederate cause and entered the service in Blanton Duncan's First Kentucky regiment. He was for a time in the field, and heard the morning drum-beat as it rolled over the valleys of Virginia, and saw the smoke of battle rising like patriotic incense around the peaks of the Blue Ridge. He died at Richmond in 1861, aged twenty-seven years. His remains were brought here and he was the first Confederate officer buried here with the honors of war. The remains of his Christian mother and those of several brothers and sisters are also buried there. Thomas Gibbs, a highly respected citizen born in 1806 and died in 1834, rests there. Next we note the graves of Armistead and Lucy Morehead, the former born in 1769, died in 1826, the latter born in 1774 and died in 1827. They were venerated and beloved people. There too, is the grave of Sarah Garnett, wife of Jeremiah Garnet who was born in 1774, and who died deeply lamented in the twenty-eighth year of her age. A little farther on we stopped at the grave of Samuel Work, one of the most prominent lawyers at the bar, and a man of ermine character, polished manners and stately dignity. He died in 1838, aged forty-five years.

Here, somewhat to the Eastward of the grounds and near a large forked and spreading elm, and in the shadow of a cherry tree, in whose willow boughs and among whose red and ripened fruit the wild bird has chirped and fed for half a century, repose the remains of a man of mark. Our readers remember there a most singular and unique monument. It consisted of parallel stone pedestals near a foot and a-half in length, six on each side, finely fashioned, something on the order of the old style bedstead post, with two others at each end. On these were placed an excellent chiseled and polished slab. These pedestals are broken to pieces and the fragments scattered all around. The slab is broken into a dozen pieces and scattered, some portions being almost covered with grass and mould. By gathering the pieces and turning them over, fitting them together and rubbing the damp and dirt from the surface, we were enabled to trace the inscription. It read thus: "Sacred to the memory of Thomas Madison, who was born on the 18th day of October, 1778, and who departed this life March 31st, 1815." He was a brother of James Madison, author of the "Federalist" and fourth President of the United States, who vindicated the American flag and American honor against Great Britain in the war of 1812. He married the sister of that volcanic Colonial orator and provincial thunderbolt, who flung the very flames of freedom in the face of George the Third, and whose ringing battle shot of "give me liberty or give me death," fired the hearts of our early patriots, Patrick Henry. After the close of the war of 1812 Thomas Madison died and found peaceful sepulcher here, and his remains form yet a part of the sacred relics of the old graveyard. He left a son, a nephew of the famed Virginia orator, who is still living and who has frequently been among us.

We now leave this old and revered ground, with its sad and many memories, and proceed to our beautiful new cemetery, Fairview, situated one mile East of the city on Cemetery Pike. Here again let us in our sad—

"Lone wanderings to the caves of  
death,

Searching for its time, its effect,

draw  
From withered bones, and skulls, and  
heaped up dust  
Conclusions—"

Several years back a number of our good citizens, among whom were A.D. Webb, J.M. Donaldson, J.I. Younglove, S.A. Barclay, J.P. Coleman, J.C. Gerard and many others, interested themselves in procuring a new cemetery. Stock to the amount of \$5,000 was all taken for that purpose except \$250, the city declining to take any. The site selected was Copley Knob, in the South-western suburbs near College, and the grounds were to have been known as "Copley Cemetery." The war came on taking this a military post, and that beautiful knob, denuded of its trees, frowned with cannon and was thorny with bayonets. The new cemetery project did not again assume tangible shape till 1864-65, when the present site embracing thirty acres, was purchased of W.W. McNeal for \$100 per acre. The name "Fairview," was given to the grounds which were formerly dedicated in 1866, Rev. A.C. Dickerson delivering the address in his usual classic, eloquent and ornate style. Since then very many of our people have been buried there, and thither many remains have been removed from the old cemetery. We will glance at a few of them. Over there is the grave of Maj. Charles D. Morshead. No man was more widely known here. He was for a quarter of a century postmaster of Bowling Green and for a time kept the office where is now the merchant tailoring establishment of John L. Shower. He was postmaster to whose office people went for election news in the heated campaigns of Jackson, Harrison, Clay and Polk in 1836-40-44. He was afterwards proprietor of the Morshead House and from him that hotel took its name. He was father of the estimable and accomplished wife of our valued fellow-citizen, J.I. Younglove. He was born in 1812, and his son, Charles Edward, and daughter, Emma, all of whom died of yellow fever near the same time of their father at New Orleans, rest by his side.

The first interments in the new cemetery were the remains of Gen. H. Hall and his wife, Harriet, the former dying in 1865, the latter in 1894. They were removed from the old grounds. Here are the remains of John Radman, a beloved Methodist minister, who died in 1865, and Rev. Henry Ray, an ordained pastor of the Baptist church, who died in 1866. Theirs were souls "strong that trusted in goodness and showed clearly they might be trusted." Side by side, in the same grave, are the remains of the late venerable Jacob Vanmeter and his wife, whose long lives and recent simultaneous deaths are fresh in our minds. Beneath a chaste and stately monument, erected by his affectionate children and inscribed with "Our Father," rest from toil the remains of W.L. Underwood. He was among the foremost of Kentucky's lawyers, and one of the most elegant drawing-room gentlemen we ever knew. He twice represented this district with distinguished credit in Congress, and was Minister to Scotland. He was a man of profound talents and rare attainments, and honor to his profession, and an ornament to society. He was born in 1808 and died in 1875. There too, is the grave of one of his gifted sons-in-law, the fiery and talented W.W. Western, one of our most prominent young lawyers, who died in 1870. In view is the grave of B.C. Grider, who was long at the head of the bar as regarded the younger members in Southern Kentucky. Few men were more universally known or

better beloved. He was stricken down ere he reached manhood's prime. Here are the graves of James Vance and his wife, Nancy Vance, the former born 1775 and died 1850. The latter was born in 1780, died 1851. They were of old Virginia stock and were father and mother of Mrs. J.C. McFerran, of the firm of Armstrong, McFerran & Co., Louisville. We come to the monument of Hezekiah P. Murrell. He was an old and prominent merchant here, and was long a partner of J.T. Donaldson. He owned and resided in the building now occupied by the Sisters' school. He was the father of Mrs. Dr. T. A. Atchison, of Nashville. This monument also commemorates the memory of his wife and the first two wives of Dr. Atchison, who were sisters, and daughters of the late Peyton Cook, of Smith's Grove. A few steps brings us to the graves of Robert Davis and his wife. Mr. Davis was long a merchant here on Main street, the style of the firm being Duncan & Davis. He was also engaged in buying tobacco for Mr. Quigley and for Mr. Smith, and bought large quantities. He died in 1872. We look at the monument of William Dinwiddie. He was a tall and courtly Virginian of the old school, and carried on the saddlery and harness business on Main street for many years. He was game as a peacock, straight as an arrow, and a man of irreproachable morals and rare intelligence. Our excellent citizens, John M. Robinson and James M. Donaldson, both worked with him. He was born in 1790 and died in 1860. We next approach the grave of J.C. Wilkins. Bowling Green never had a truer, a better or more useful man. Able in the State counsels, zealous as a Christian, and learned in the law, he was a man of remarkable memory, and possessed a greater fund of general and varied information than any man we ever knew. He was the father of our attorneys, J.H. and John M. Wilkins and Dr. William Wilkins and of several amiable and accomplished daughters. He several times distinguished himself in the Kentucky Legislature from this county, and took an influential part in all state and county matters and public enterprises. He was born in 1806 and died in 1868.

"His life was gentle; and the elements

So mixed in him that nature might stand up,

And say to all the world: This was a man."

We look at the grave of Henry Garnett, one of the most social and companionable of men, and a brilliant conversationalist. He married the widow of Calvin B. Smith, who is now the wife of Mr. Moore. He was born in 1813 and died in 1863. Here is the grave of Calvin B. Smith, long a successful merchant here. His wife was daughter of Bennet Burnham, deceased. He had two children, the wife of our fellow-townsmen, Charles Moore, and young Charles Smith, who was killed by Mr. Bemiss in an unfortunate difficulty a few years since. Calvin Smith was born in 1819 and was drowned while bathing in the river at the foot of State street, in 1850. Here is the grave of the late Larkin Baker, one of our best citizens, who died in 1873. There sleeps Antoine Chardstain, a useful man, who died in 1871. Yonder is the tomb of Major Graffulla, a leading Odd Fellow, a reticent Portuguese, proficient in music and who was long in business here with George Lehman. He died in 1858. Not far off rests the bones of Adam Rabold, an excellent and enterprising man. He built the City (now Merchant's) Hotel, on the corner of Main and Green streets. He died in 1872. T. Early Strange, a well-known citizen,

who died in 1848, is buried here. We pause for a moment at the grave of Eliza Dotson, a grand old Christian lady. She was the mother of Mrs. Ritter, of the Ritter House, born in 1785 and died in 1863. The inscription says truly that she was "An Israelite, indeed, indeed, in whom there is no guile!" Here repose William H. Wooten, age sixty-five, and his wife, Sarah Wooten, age sixty-six. Next are the graves of Hiram Newton, long well known here as a man of energy and probity. He was the father of our Councilman, James R. Newton, and several other children. The remains of Martha J. Butler and the consorts of Mr. Newton are closeby. The fresh earth marks the grave of the late P.D. Hampton, whose useful, active and virtuous life is familiar to us all, is seen. The remains of Mrs. P. Meguiar, a notable Christian lady, also repose here. We next note the tomb of Mrs. Elizabeth Blawitt, the wife of Garland Blewett, who was at one time at the head of the Bowling Green bar. She was the mother of our esteemed fellow-citizens, William and Charles D. and Alexander Blewett, and Mrs. Hanaway and other citizens. She was a lady esteemed by all and adorned with many virtues. She was born in 1804 and died in 1866. Further on is the grave of Matthew M. Hare, who was a singularly remarkable man. He was long tbl-gatherer at the passenger bridge. He had an excellent library and read much. He wrote considerably for the Boston investigator, in opposition to the divine authenticity of the Bible. He was the father of several children, among whom was the deceased wife of E.P. Seeley, of the Green and Barron River Navigation Co., and was grand-father of Dr. E.P. Seeley. Seth Jones died in 1859 and is buried here. We approach, with reverence the grave of James Hines, long and affectionately known as "Father Hines." Honor and virtue with him were his life, and he would sooner have lain down the latter than to have suffered the slightest stain upon the former. He was one of the most valuable citizens this county ever had, and he had a numerous progeny, who were and are worthy of their ancestry. He was born in 1783 and, having lived to an honored and patriachial old age, died in 1864, lamented by every one. By his side sleep the remains of his noble Christian wife, Caroline Hines, born 1789, died 1860. There, too, are Lafayette Hines, born 1806, died 1847, and Ann E. Hines born in 1811 and died in 1865. To the left is the monument of Samuel Stubbins. He was one of nature's noblemen. His life was energetic, useful Christian and exemplary. He raised a large and most respected family. Mrs. W.H. Payne, Mrs. W.T. Briggs, of Nashville; Mrs. J.M. Briggs, Mrs. Hiram Dulaney, Joseph B. Stubbins, the late Dr. Barclay Stubbins, Philanda and Hugh Stubbins, were his children. He was born in 1799 and died in 1860.

"He was pure as a child, and  
 His life was calm as a sister's kiss."  
 His life was calm as a sister's kiss."

The epitaph tells us that he was: "A model gentleman, a devoted Christian, a consistent and zealous elder in the Presbyterian Church." There, too, is the grave of Andronache Wright, wife of Dr. T.B. Wright, a lady who illustrated every grace and virtue adorning the female character. She was born in 1820 and died in 1850. We next look upon the grave of Asher W. Graham. He was the very embodiment of purity, honor, integrity and goodness. He was an honor to manhood, a shining light at the bar, an ornament to the bench, a model of Christian piety, and a mirror in which was reflected every virtue. He was learned, benignant, conscientious, true and noble, and possessed the highest

order of talents, brightened with tireless and assiduous cultivation. He was long Circuit Judge here and will be remembered while our county has a record. He was born in 1799 and died in 1866.

"Many, our friend, have mourned for thee  
And yet shall many mourn,  
Long as thy name on earth shall be  
In sweet remembrance born;  
For while thy departure they deplore,  
'Tis for themselves they weep,  
That they behold thy face no more."

G. M. Howarth, known better as Malbourn Howarth, sleeps there. He was a merchant here with John Graham, now of Louisville, and a valued citizen. He died in 1851. Charles Hodge and James Hodge, prominent and useful citizens are here with the dead, as is also M. T. Hall, so well known and beloved. There, too, is the grave of Rev. John F. South, D.D., a man of wonderful mental powers, a grasping and comprehensive intellect, and varied attainments. He was long a minister and presiding elder in the Methodist Church. He afterward united with the Baptist Church, in the ministry of which he died in 1873. H. C. Atchison, a highly valued citizen, a consistent member of the Baptist church; a leading merchant, and a farmer, reposes there. He died in 1873, leaving one child, our esteemed fellow-citizen, Dr. W. A. Atchison. Among the many sleeping there, if one is more mourned and missed than Mrs. Zorilda Porter, wife of Dr. L. C. Porter. She was the impersonation of every virtue, grace and accomplishment. She was a lady lovely and loveable in the true sense of the term. A true and sincere Christian, she was long a member of the Baptist Church. She was proud of her husband, and loved him with a wifely fondness, bordering on adoration, while upon her children she lavished the warm and exuberant idolatry of her inner soul. All knew her and all loved her, for her soul was goodness and her example beautiful. She died in 1868, in the fifty-sixth year of her age.

"Around her shone  
The light of love, the purity of grace,  
The mind, the music, breathing  
from her face,  
The heart whose softness harmonized  
the whole,  
And then her eye was in itself a  
soul."

We linger at the grave of John B. Wood. A noble man was he. He was a scholar of the first order, and as long at the head of one of the best schools ever conducted here. He was also a lawyer of exceeding ability and one of the most eloquent speakers to whom we ever listened. He married Miss Graham, daughter of Asher W. Graham, and was the father of Asher Wood, now with Messrs. Graham & Graham. Among his pupils, while teaching, were Henry McGoodwin, Isaac McGoodwin, Henry Grider, Jr., Lawrence Graham, Thompson and the late Dr. Quincy Burnam, Bennett Burnam, John Payne, James H. Wilkins, C. C. Vanmetre, Alexander Hogan, and very many others. He was born in 1826 and died in 1853. We record the epitaph: "Though the eloquent tongue is cold and silent, the justified soul is with God who gave it." The most attractive object of commemorative art in the grounds is the large, tastful and fine stone vault erected to the



memory of the late Robert W. Ogden. The design is admirable, the material solid and enduring, and the execution of superior finish. In that vault and, beneath the cold coffin's lid, is laid away to rest all that is mortal of a man whose life was, to say the least, a mysterious one. He was a man of powerful energy, and impassive and cold, apparently, as flint or marble. The inscription on the vault is as follows: "By his munificent donation to Warren county and the State at large, in the interests of education, he has proven himself a benefactor, and erected for himself, in the hearts of a grateful people, an imperishable monument." He was born in 1796 and died in 1873. Mr. Ogden seemed to live with two objects in view; to accumulate an enormous fortune, and to die possessed of it. These objects he accomplished most certainly. His liberal bequest for the Ogden College will keep his memory gratefully alive and with this last good deed he could go to his grave saying:

"I've touched the highest point of all

my greatness;

And from that full meridian of my  
glory,

I haste now to my setting."

Here, in these grounds, sleeps that noble gentleman, the friend of youth, the friend of man, the friend of age, and the beloved of all, the generous, the chivalric and the erudite, George C. Rogers. Among lawyers he occupied the front rank. He was once Commonwealth's Attorney and he represented this county in the Legislature. He was a high Mason, an Odd Fellow, a Christian and a man. He adorned every walk of life and every social circle. He was Circuit Judge before he was forty and died in 1870 deeply deplored.

With these remarks we turn away from the habitations of our dead, trusting that we may cherish their memories, emulate their virtues and imitate their examples. Many of our friends will, doubtless visit these cemeteries and linger about the tombs of "old affections," the graves of buried loves, and we trust their souls may be soothed with the hope that, in a fairer world than this, hand in hand and heart to heart, they will meet their loved and lost—

"And in their silent faces read  
Unutterable joy."

PIONEER CEMETERY  
(John B. Rodes)  
October 19, 1933

About 1792 when Kentucky was admitted as one of the states of the Union, two brothers came from North Carolina to Warren County, Kentucky. They built a house near the Big Spring, the waters of which rose just on the north side of "Spring Alley". This house was used as one for public entertainment. When Warren County was formed in 1796, the County Court, consisting of the justices of the peace, first convened (in the spring of 1797) at the tavern of George and Robert Moore. Here they determined to establish a town to be named Bowling Green. The name merely had a fanciful origin. Following the course prescribed by law at the time, they made an application in March 1798 to the Warren County Court to establish the town and accompanied it with a plat showing lots, streets, alleys, and two acres set apart for public buildings. The last named section now constitutes our Fountain Park of Public Square. Here stood from 1812 until 1866 the courthouse and Clerk's office and for a part of this period a market house stood at the northern end. When in 1866 these buildings were destroyed by fire, the courthouse was removed to its present location. As authorized by law, Trustees of the town were to be elected by the lot owners on the first Saturday of August of each year and such Trustees, when so requested, were empowered to execute deeds to the purchasers of the various lots. Certificates of sale were given by the proprietors, which passed by assignment until finally some purchaser requested and obtained a deed from the Trustees.

Each of the Moores obtained in 1797 a land grant for 200 acres of land and these two grants are the first link in the chain of the title of all lots in Bowling Green from the State Street Methodist Church to Barren River.

In establishing the original town, Robert Moore dedicated that portion south of Main Street to the State Street Methodist Church on Eleventh Street, and from Kentucky Street to Elm Street; while George Moore dedicated that part North of Main Street to Eight Street and from Kentucky to State Street. This last division included "Spring Alley", which was the town passway to the "Public Spring."

In 1807 George Moore established "New Town" as distinguished from Old Town about the Public Square, by the dedication of that part north of Third Street to Barren River and on a part of the two acres set apart for public use now is built the Public School for colored people. In 1808 occurred a singular contest to take away the seat of the County Government from the Old Town and place it in Jeffersontown on the Strange farm just east of the Water Works Plant of which at that time John McNeil was proprietor. This contest was settled in favor of Old Town in 1809, but that is a story which I have told elsewhere. On the first Monday of May, 1817, Robert Moore sold the lots made a part of Bowling Green by him, lying between Eighth Street and Third Street or in other words connecting the Old and the New Towns. The lots where we now stand were numbers 181 on College Street and 180 on Center Street. These two lots embracing the south half of the block, were purchased at that sale by the Trustees of the City for a "Public Graveyard" and for the sum of \$50.00.

But this was not the origin of its use for that purpose for persons had been buried here since 1811, and that year may be taken as the year of its dedication. On the first of December 1829, when William Voltaire Loving was a member of the Board of Trustees, he with the other heirs of John Loving, deceased, sold and conveyed to the City the two other lots numbers 200 and 201 on the lower or north side thus completing the Towns ownership of the whole block as we see it today. This purchase was made to "enlarge the Publick Burying Ground around the Presbyterian Church." So this square is dedicated to the dead pioneers forever. Hereafter let it be called the Cemetery of the Pioneers. The dead were interred here until the close of the Civil War. On July 20, 1864, Dr. A.C. Dickerson, for many years Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Bowling Green, preached the dedication sermon in the then new Fairview Cemetery.

The Presbyterian Church was organized in April, 1819, and its first house of worship erected on the spot where we now stand.

It is apparent this building was still standing in 1829, for the Loving purchase describes the two lots constituting the northern half of the block, as "adjoining the buryingground around the Presbyterian Church."

And again in May 1831, the Trustees ordered the Publick Burying Ground "belonging to and appropriated by this town as a publick burying place around the Presbyterian Church," be enclosed with a good substantial fence.

Tradition tells us this building was burned in 1831 or 1832 which led to the calling of Rev. Samuel W. Calvert as Pastor of the church and the erection of the house of worship on the corner of Tenth and State Streets.

In 1864 and 1865 the remains of many persons were removed from this burying ground to Fairview Cemetery. And among them were the remains of Rev. Samuel W. Calvert, Judge Asher W. Graham, and many others. This is to be regretted now but enough still remain to preserve this place as a consecrated ground---The Cemetery of the Pioneers. It was as if the neglect of the succeeding 60 years was anticipated. That it is in its present beautiful condition, we are largely indebted to the loving care and interest of two members of the Park Board, Miss Florence Ragland, a member of our church and Mrs. G.D. Milliken. This is indeed consecrated ground. By the side of this winding walk lies William Chapline, the first person to be buried here in 1811. His monument shows he died when but 37 years of age, yet he was the first Clerk of the Circuit and County Courts and if his character was as clear and excellent as his handwriting, it was beautiful indeed. A little further eastward is the headstone of Samuel Work, attorney-at-law, so it reads, and that he died in 1818. He was our firstlawyer, friend of the Moores and the maps and plats of Old and New Towns and the connecting addition of Robert Moore all appear in his handwriting. The record of the sales to various purchasers on the first Monday in May, 1817 showing the names of the buyers and the prices paid, is all in his handwriting. Under this large oak lies George Moore, one of the founders of the City who died in 1818. The Moores were the proprietors of the founded City and took little part in civic affairs, although George Moore in 1811 was a Justice of the Peace.

Robert Moore died a resident of Bowling Green in 1819, and his will is of record in the Warren County Clerk's Office, but his grave has disappeared under the destructive ravages of 114 years. Descendants of Robert Moore are Miss Hattie Grider, Rufus and David Grider, Dr. Charles Grider and others of their families. David Grider is now a member of the Presbyterian Church. A descendant of Samuel Work may be found in Mrs. Sallie Slover at present also one of our members.

Here may be found the graves of several soldiers of the Revolution. One was born in 1755, the year of Braddock's defeat, when George Washington so gallantly and bravely sought to save the shattered British lines and caught the dying Braddock in his arms. He fought in 1774 when 19 years of age in the Battle of Kanawha against the Indians under Cornstalk, where bloody battle raged from sunrise to sundown. He fought again in the battle of Blue Licks where Colonels Boone and Todd and others followed the reckless McGray across Licking River. It was the deadliest defeat ever suffered by Kentuckians on Kentucky soil. He came to Warren County about the time of the Moores and died in 1843 having lived to see his Country grow into a strong and vigorous nation.

Over here is the tomb of John W. Cooke, the great grandfather of Miss Matt Jackson, our oldest inhabitant, now 98 years of age. Under yonder elm lies Chalia Rogers, daughter of Rev. David Rice---Father Rice of Kentucky Presbyterianism. He, it was, who came over the mountains in 1793 and built the first church and the first school in Kentucky.

Late in life he settle in Greensburg where he died in 1816. His grave should be a shrine worthy the pilgrimage of any Presbyterian, or indeed any Kentuckian. By her side lies her husband, Captain Thomas Rodgers, a "Patriot", as it is inscribed, who was born 10 years before the Declaration of Independence and died in 1851. Just to the west of this elm lies the body of Franklin Jones, who came to Bowling Green in 1832 and helped to build the new church with its school in the basement. For it must be remembered that the present building was erected 100 years ago as a Presbyterian Church and Female Seminary.

His wife and assistant was Mary Kendall Jones said to be a niece of the famous Amos Kendall. She continued the school till just before the Civil War and her memory was dear to many of our mothers, who were her pupils.

Many others lie here too numerous to mention: Graham's, Stubbins', Morehead's, Donaldson's, Payne's, Grider's, Marshall's, Braclay's, Quigley's, Briggs, etc.

But the center of our thoughts today is Joseph E. Lapsley (born 1779-died 1832), the first Pastor of our church under whose ministry the first house of worship was built in this publick graveyard. He owned and lived on the Searcy farm on the Scottsville Pike and was there buried. His remains were moved here in 1863 and placed under the spot where the pulpit stood.

We celebrate today his untiring efforts for the improvement of the simple folk who were finding new homes in the wilderness

of Southwestern Kentucky. As both Pastor and School Master, he "pointed to brighter worlds and led the way." Around him lie the pioneer fathers of the city whose high courage and splendid vision led them here to found a city worthy to be the home of their children.

Jno. B. Rodes

OLD CEMETERY DONATED TO CITY BY JOHN LOVING---DEED, WHICH CONVEYED TO CITY, NEVER RECORDED OR DELIVERED.

The northern half of what is known as the old graveyard of the city of Bowling Green is composed of lots 200 and 201 shown upon the plat of the town of Gowling Green, first recorded in Book 6-F, page 1 and now recorded in Plat Book No, 1 and 2.

The legal title to these two lots stands of record in the name of Maj. John Loving, who came from Virginia to Warren County in the year 1810 and settled at the place which was later located, on the southspring where Meyler's Distillery eastern side of the Russellville road, about five miles south of the city of Bowling Green, near where the quarry railroad crosses said road.

After the death of Maj. John Loving, his heirs practically executed a deed conveying the title the town of Bowling Green for cemetery purposes, but said deed was never delivered or recorded. These two lots were being used for cemetery purposes at that time and had been evidently donated to the town or to a church for cemetery purposes by John Loving.

The southern half of the old cemetery consists of lots 190 and 191, as shown on the same plat of the town of Bowling Green mentioned. It will be interesting to know in whom the title in said two last mentioned lots stands as how the title was acquired.

SESQUICENTENNIAL VESPER SERVICE REMARKS MADE BY MRS. W. P. DRAKE  
AT PIONEER CEMETERY, BOWLING GREEN, KENTUCKY, APRIL 23rd, 1969.

Great waves of Scotch Irish Presbyterians gradually rolled up the entire length of the Valley of Virginia, then spilled over the mountains, through Cumberland Gap or down the Ohio, into the Dark and Bloody Ground. Of them it was said: "The Scotch Irish keep the Sabbath and everything else they get their hands on." Of them it should be said it was their firm belief that the Church and School go hand in hand.

When the Reverend David Rice, 1733-1816, came to the Wilderness of Kentucky in 1783, (after service in the Revolution from Bedford county, Virginia), the number of the Presbyterian faithful already here was substantial, so that, by his great zeal in converting, many, many, many more additions, he was able, three years later, in 1786, to organize the Synod of Kentucky, consisting of three Presbyteries and twelve churches. Himself a graduate of Nassau Hall, now Princeton University, he was a Founder of both Transylvania College and of Kentucky Academy, now Centre College. He was a member of Kentucky's First Constitutional Convention. This "FATHER OF PRESBYTERIANISM IN KENTUCKY", was one of the truly great men of our early Commonwealth. He is now reinterred in Danville Cemetery. Universally respected and deeply beloved, he was everywhere called: "FATHER DAVID RICE", or simply, "FATHER RICE."

Since he owned land here and had married daughters living here,

it can be said with certainty that he preached in Warren, perhaps at Mount Olivet, (probably organized in 1806), and at the home of Jacob Skiles at The Three Springs. Member descendants of Jacob Skiles are: Jewell Bettersworth, Mrs. Joel Brown, Mrs. Margaret Dickey and Bob Dickey. To the family of Mrs. Dickey also belongs the distinction of descent from Charter Members, Samuel Barclay and his wife, Jane Walker Barclay.

The oldest son of Jacob Skiles was James Rumsey Skiles, who gave the land upon which our present church stands. We now pay him a reverent moment of tribute for his great generosity.

During his pastorate at Big Spring Presbyterian Church near Bardstown, Reverend Joseph B. Lapsley, 1779-1823), of Rockbridge county, Virginia, must often have heard Father David Rice preach. Reverend Joseph B. Lapsley came to Bowling Green in 1817, and two years later, in April of 1819, organized the Presbyterian Church of Bowling Green with 27 Charter Members. Three men were bitterly disappointed that April of 1819, because their Letters of Dismissal in Good Standing had not yet reached them from their home churches back in Virginia. The wives of the three men were already enrolled as Charter Members. How eagerly the three must have greeted every post rider! Finally, in June 1819, the long awaited letters arrived and they, too, were enrolled. Because the arrival of their letters was due to unavoidable delay, it has been ruled that these three men were also Charter Members.

@ married (2ne), Sarah Woods, a descendant of Michael Woods and Mary Campbell.



The Three were: Samuel Barclay, Alexander Graham and George Herdman. Now there were thirty Charter Members. Mr. Lapsley's untimely death in 1823, was a great and cruel blow to the infant church he had organized only four before. He was reinterred later here where we are now standing, on the site of his original pulpit, the original church having been destroyed in 1831 or 1832.

Led by Bill Henderson and Peter Graham and Margaret Beard Graham, (who perhaps someday may be the eighth successive generation to serve on the Official Board of the same church, beginning with the Charter Members, Alexander Graham and his wife, Ann Herdman Graham), we will make a Pilgrimage to place a Memorial Wreath of blue and white violets on the graves of the Charter Members buried here, those who have known descendants, who are present members of this church.

Taken alphabetically, we go to the Barclay Lot:

1773-1845

Here lie Samuel Barclay of ~~Botetourt~~, <sup>near Lincolnton, Botetourt County</sup> Fincastle county, Virginia, m. 1795 and his wife, Jane Walker Barclay, 1773-1845, of the Timber Ridge Presbyterian Church of Rockbridge county, near Lexington, Virginia. Her ancestor gave land upon which Washington College, now Washington and Lee, stands. Samuel Barclay became an elder in 1832, serving until his death. Their home was "Mount Ayr" on the Cemetery Road, soon to become a suburban development.

Their present member descendants are: Mrs. Joel Brown, Dr. W. O.

Jane Walker Barclay was the daughter of Joseph Colton Walker and his wife, Jane Moore Walker, of Augusta-Rockbridge counties, Virginia.

Carson, Stanley Allen Carson, Stephen Poindexter Carson, Mrs. Kenneth Foster Deputy, Mrs. Margaret Mitchell Dickey, Mr. Robert Wallace Dickey, Mr. Brent Donaldson, Mr. Elvis Donaldson, Mr. Elvis Smith Donaldson, Mr. Brent McElroy Donaldson, Mrs. A. D. Donnelly, Jr., Mrs. W. P. Drake, Mrs. Thomas C. Ervin, Mr. Roland Fitch, Mr. Campbell Garvin, Mr. Charles Campbell Garvin, Miss Catharine Render Garvin, Mr. David Berry Garvin, Elder Georgeanna Page, Mrs. Jack Russell, Mrs. Douglass Willock, Mr. Roland Willock.

We go next near the probable Graham burial lot. Although removed to Fairview Cemetery, it was probably near the Howorth tombs where we are now standing: Alexander Graham, 1774-1842, of Augusta-Rockingham counties, Virginia, and his wife, Ann Herdman Graham, 1773-1826, of the same section. The Graham family has the unique distinction of seven successive generations of service on the Official Board of the same church, beginning with the Charter Members. Surely, this record cannot be equalled by any church in the Commonwealth, or in the entire country.

The Grahams have another distinction, which they share with the Barr family: that of descent from four Charter Members; Alexander Graham and Ann Herdman Graham and from Lawrence Howorth, 1769-1818, of Augusta county, Virginia, and his <sup>m.</sup> <sup>wife,</sup> Elizabeth Figg, 1774-1824, of Virginia. We are now standing at the Howorth graves. The present Barr-Graham

@ Ann Herdman Graham was the daughter of John Herdman and Ann Ewing of Augusta county, Virginia.

member descendants are: Mr. E. Wallace Barr, Jr., E. Wallace Barr III, Carolyn Mitchell Barr; Mrs. Gavin Craig, Elsie Margaret Czraig, Elder Lawrence H. Graham, Lawrence Paul Graham, Connelly Lynn Graham, Mrs. Charles Lawson, Mrs. Lilyan Graham Warrenner.

Near the Graham grave sites must have been the grave plot of his brother-in-law, Charter Members, George Herdman, 1775-1820, of Augusta-Rockingham counties, Virginia, and his wife, Mary Frances Makemie Herdman, <sup>m.</sup> She was a descendant of the Reverend Francis Makemie, (McKamy), "THE FATHER OF PRESBYTERIANISM IN AMERICA." Their member descendant is Mrs. Camilla Herdman Stewart. Our present organist, Thomas Moody, is also a member descendant of Reverend Francis Makemie through another line.

We go now to the grave of Franklin Jones of Royalston, Maine, 1801-1846. When our present church was built in 1833, provisions were made for a Female Seminary to be conducted in the basement of the church. Franklin Jones was principal of the school for fourteen years until his death in 1846. His wife, Mary Kendall Jones of Maine, was a teacher also. They were eminent educators and many, many, many owed their education to them for young boys were admitted to the school also. Sometime after the death of her husband, Mrs. Mary Kendall Jones removed from Bowling Green, but the Female Seminary continued until it was disrupted during the War Between the States.

We go now to the grave of Thomas Rogers, and his wife, Chalia Rice Rogers, 1778-1843, was the daughter of Father David Rice and his

his wife, Mary Blair Rice. This daughter of Thomas Rogers and Chalia Rice Rogers, Mary Jane Rogers, became the second wife of the fifth minister of this church, Reverend Archer Charles Dickerson, whose member descendants are Elder Kemble Hagerman and Mr. Joseph Hall Hagerman. How remarkable that this church has member descendants of "THE FATHER OF PRESBYTERIANISM IN AMERICA" AND of "THE FATHER OF PRESBYTERIANISM IN KENTUCKY!"

We will pay respect here to Charter Member, William McDowell, 1762-1821, of Rockbridge county, Virginia, and his wife, Margaret Madison McDowell, a second cousin of President Madison. William McDowell was one of the first four elders of the church and the first Clerk of the Session. Their burial place is "Waveland", near the present city water works on Barren River. Their member descendant is Dr. John B. Moore. Quite by accident, the member descendant of the first Clerk of the Session, Dr. John B. Moore, is standing by the last Clerk of the Session, Dr. Earl Moore- and there is no relationship, either.

We will pay tribute here also to Charter Member, Andrew Wardlaw, 1764-1844, of Rockbridge county, Virginia, and his wife, Margaret Wardlaw, 1764-1836. His name leads the Roll of Charter Members and he was also one of the first four Elders of the church. They are buried on their farm, eight miles NE of Bowling Green, near Oakland. Their son, John Wardlaw, built Mizpah Presbyterian Church. Their possible member descendant is Mrs. Elizabeth Hughes.

© "House of Rochester" by Agatha Rochester Strange, p. 121.

One of the Charter Members, and one of the first four Elders of the church, was William McPheeters of Rockbridge county, Virginia. He was a kinsman of Charter Member Jane Walker Barclay, 1773-1845, the wife of Charter Member Samuel Barclay, 1773-1845. Nothing further is known of William McPheeters.

No mention has been made of Charter Member Sally Barclay. There are three Sarah C. Barclays listed in the big family Bible records of Hugh Barclay, 1751-1834. His wife, Sarah Culbertson Barclay, 1751-1816, is eliminated, as she had died prior to the organization of the church in 1819. Their daughter, Sarah Culbertson Barclay, 1790-1823, is, also by elimination, identified as the Charter Member Sally Barclay. She was a sister of Charter Member Samuel Barclay, 1773-1845. She never married. The third Sarah Culbertson Barclay was a daughter of the eldest son of Hugh Barclay, 1751-1834, and his wife, Sarah Culbertson Barclay, 1751. This eldest son was Charter Member Samuel Barclay, 1773-1845, who married in 1795 Jane Walker, 1773-1845. The box tombs of both husband-wife Charter Members, Samuel Barclay and Jane Walker Barclay, still in Pioneer Cemetery, bear clearly eligible inscriptions, whereas the grave stone of Hugh Barclay, 1751-1834, was badly broken off since a snapshot of it was made long ago. This third Sarah Culbertson Barclay, 1796-1831, could not have been the Charter Member Sally Barclay, because she was married, (1st) in 1814 to Charles Donaldson by Reverend Harris; so in 1819 her name would have been Sally Donaldson. After the death of her first husband, Sarah Culbertson Barclay Donaldson was married, (2nd) to David Campbell in 1820 by Reverend Joseph B. Lapsley, the

first minister of our church, organized only the year before his marriage. Sarah C. Campbell's death is listed in the Bible in 1831.

~~Charter Member July Cook is believed to have been a member of the Cook family, which removed to Clay county, Missouri, Mrs. Nell Downing Norton of New London, Missouri, possibly now deceased, had extensive data upon this Cook family, which is unrelated to the present and past well known Cooke family of Bowling Green and Warren county.~~

Nothing further is now known of the remaining Charter Members. Doubtless, future research will reveal much more than is now known.

*I have since identified all the Charter members, except one. Of course, James and Patience are unknown.*

9

Since the Cumberland Presbyterian Church of Bowling Green is a component part of our present composite church, we go now to the graves of the grandparents of the organizing minister of that Cumberland Presbyterian Church of Bowling Green.

The Reverend Jesse Smith Grider, 1828-1911, organized the Cumberland Presbyterian Church in Bowling Green in 1866. He was a grandson of the Revolutionary soldier, Captain Henry Grider Sr., 1755-1843, of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, and Augusta-Rockingham counties, Virginia, and of Lincoln, Mercer, Garrard and Warren counties, Kentucky, and of his wife, Elizabeth Smith Grider, 1764-1845, of Culpeper county, Virginia, and Lincoln county, Kentucky. Captain Henry Grider fought in the first battle of the Revolution at Point Pleasant, Virginia, and at the last battle of the Revolution, Blue Licks, Kentucky, August 19, 1782, and again in the War of 1812. How proud this couple would have been of their grandson, whom they knew only as a fifteen and seventeen year old, for they resided in the home of their son John Grider near the present area still known as Grider Schoolhouse- and John Grider was the father of Jesse Smith Grider. Perhaps even then the spiritual qualities that led him into the ministry may have been evident to them. At least, we should like to think this probable, as it certainly is. Reverend Jesse Smith Grider had such high honor and such visible spiritual qualities that he was allowed by both Confederate and Union officers alike to pass freely through both lines at will, without the required regulation pass, in order that he might minister to the spiritual needs of the soldiers of both sides. No more dearly beloved

10  
minister ever lived in this area. Numerous were the men who bore the initials J. G.- and some still do. May I add parenthetically, and personally, that Cousin Jesse Grider married my parents, as also those of Miss Mary Neel, as she told me later. Reverend Jesse Smith Grider, 1828-1911, and his wife, Amelia McClain Grider, 1838-1911, are buried

in the Smith Grove Cemetery. *Descendants are former members Miss Margaret Grider of Louisville and the late Paul Cooksey Grider of Louisville, grandsons Dr. Paul*

A Charter member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church or Bowling Green organized by Reverend Jesse Smith Grider here in 1866 was William Montgomery Temple, 1829-1905, and his wife, Mary Ellen Ennis Temple, 1842-1917, both buried in Fairview Cemetery, Bowling Green. Two of their sons were Presbyterian ministers: Rev. Harry Carter Temple, 1871-1933, serving pastorates in Illinois, and Edward Kelly Temple, 1877-1933, serving pastorates in Arkansas and Texas. The member descendants of William Temple and Mary Ellen Ennis Temple are: Mr. Alvis Temple and Miss Ruth Temple.

This church has also sent out an able and spirtual minister in Reverend Yandell Page, of Princeton, West Virginia, a descendant of Charter Members, Samuel Barclay and his wife, Jane Walker Barclay.

MAY WE REGAIN AND RETAIN THAT RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER AND THE RIGHTS OF PROPERTY BY WHICH OUR FOREFATHERS TAMED THIS WILDERNESS. MAY WE REDEDICATE OURSELVES TO THOSE PRINCIPLES UPON WHICH THEY MADE OUR COUNTRY GREAT: INTEGRITY, INDUSTRY, THRIET, ~~###~~ A MORAL CODE OF LIFE AND A PERSONAL ACCOUNTABILITY FOR THE BLESSINGS OF LIBERTY WHICH THEY BESTOWED UPON US. SUCH IS OUR HERITAGE FROM THIS SACRED SPOT.

*Cooksey, Grider of Louisville and Reverend Edgwe Grider of Arkwate, and Mrs. George W. Tucker of*



PRESIDENT'S BROTHER WAS BURIED HERE

Thomas Madison Said to Be Buried in College Street Cemetery Here

NEWS ARTICLE QUOTED

Author of Story and Exact Date of Publication are not known

Thomas Madison, a brother of James Madison, the fourth president of the United States, is buried in the old cemetery on College street, according to an old newspaper article concerning the cemetery which was published in Bowling Green more than fifty years ago.

The cemetery, which has recently been beautified under the direction of the Parks and Playgrounds Commission contains the graves of many famous men and women who played an important part in the early history of Bowling Green and Warren county.

The article gives many interesting facts concerning the old graveyard and the establishment of Fairview Cemetery. It was written by an unknown writer and the exact days of publication is also unknown.

Speaking of the Madison grave, the author remarked: "Here, somewhat to the eastward of the grounds and near a large forked and spreading elm, and in the shadow of a cherry tree, in whose willowy boughs and among whose red and ripened fruit the wild bird has chirped and fed for half a century, repose the remains of a man of mark.

"Our readers remember there a most singular and unique monument. It consisted of parallel stone pedestals near a foot and a half in length, six on each side, finely fashioned, something on the order of the old style bedstead post, with two others at each end. On these were placed an excellently chiseled and polished slab. These pedestals are broken to pieces and the fragments scattered all around. The slab is broken into a dozen pieces and scattered, some portions being almost covered with grass and mould. By gathering the pieces and turning them over, fitting them together and rubbing the damp and dirt from the surface, we were enabled to trace the inscription. It read thus, 'Sacred to the memory of Thomas Madison, who was born on the 18th day of October, 1778, and who departed this life March 31st, 1815.'

"He was a brother of James Madison, author of the 'Federalist,' and fourth President of the United States, who vindicated the American flag and American honor against Great Britain in the War of 1812. He married the sister of that volcanic Colonial orator and provincial thunderbolt who flung the very flames of freedom in the face of George the Third, and whose ringing battle shot of 'Give me liberty or give me death,' fired the hearts of our early patriots, Patrick Henry.

"After the close of the War of 1812, Thomas Madison died and found peaceful sepulchre here, and his remains form yet a part of the old graveyard. He left a son, a nephew of the famed Virginia orator, who is still living and who has frequently been among us."

After making several word sketches concerning the lives of others buried in the old cemetery, the writer continued: "We now leave this old and revered ground, with its sad and many memories and proceed to our beautiful new cemetery, Fairview, situated one mile east of the city on the Cemetery pike.

"Several years back a number of our good citizens, among whom were A. D. Webb, J. M. Donaldson, J. L. Younglove, S. A. Barclay, J. P. Coleman, J. C. Gerard and many others, interested themselves in procuring a new cemetery. Stock to the amount of \$5,000 was all taken for that purpose except \$250, the city declining to take any.

"The site selected was Copley Knob in the southwestern suburbs near College and the grounds were to have been known as 'Copley Cemetery.'

"The war came on making this a military post and that beautiful knob, denuded of its trees, frowned with cannon and was thorny with bayonets. The new cemetery project did not again assume tangible shape until 1864-65 when the present site embracing thirty acres was purchased of W. W. McNeal for \$100 per acre. The name 'Fairview' was given to the grounds which and hid during the day. Several searching parties almost discovered. were formerly dedicated in 1866, the Rev. A. C. Dickerson delivering the quaint and ornate style. Since then, very many of our people have address in his usual classic, elo- been buried there, and thither many remains have been removed from the old cemetery."