

kentucky ancestors

genealogical quarterly of the KentuckyHistoricalSociety



**Perryville Casualty
Database Reveals
True Cost of War**

**Pink Things:
A Memoir of the
Edwards Family of
Harrodsburg**

**Some Revolutionary
War Soldiers Buried
in Kentucky**

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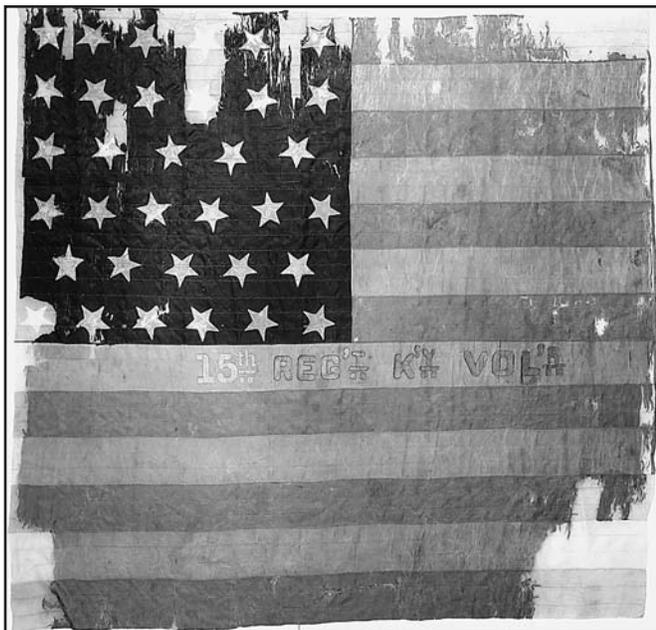
on the cover: Edward Wurtele, Emily Gaither Wurtele, Betty Ruth Edwards, Morton “Motie” Wurtele, and George W. Edwards II took a trip to Cumberland Falls in the 1930s. Betty Ruth Edwards Dickson’s memoir of her early life in Harrodsburg begins on page 77.

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War

By Stuart W. Sanders

Sanders is the Civil War History and Heritage Tourism Specialist for the Kentucky Historical Society. In addition to writing Kentucky's Civil War Heritage Trail, a statewide tour guide published by the Kentucky Department of Travel Development, Sanders has written for Civil War History, The Journal of America's Military Past, Civil War: The Magazine of the Civil War Society, Civil War Times Illustrated, America's Civil War, Northern Kentucky Heritage, Kentucky Humanities, Kentucky Monthly, The Washington Times, and several other publications.

On October 8, 1862, Kentucky's largest Civil War battle raged outside of Perryville. In the five-hour fight, which proved to be a Confederate tactical victory, nearly 8,000 soldiers were killed and wounded. The battle was a crucial turning point. The Confederates' failure to hold Kentucky influenced autumn congressional elections and kept the commonwealth in Union hands for the remainder of the conflict. Had the Perryville campaign ended differently, the course of the war could have changed.¹



The national colors of the 15th Kentucky Volunteer Infantry mirror the history of the regiment. Carried at the Battle of Perryville on Oct. 8, 1862, this was the flag under which the 15th's commander, Colonel Curran Pope, was wounded. Pope later died of typhoid fever. It was also the flag taken up under fire by Captain James Brown Forman to rally the troops. Before his death at the Battle of Stone's River, Forman sent the flag to Kentucky Gov. James F. Robinson for it to be preserved in Pope's honor.

For the past decade, Kurt Holman, the manager of the Perryville Battlefield State Historic Site, has been researching the names of the thousands of Perryville casualties. To date, Holman has compiled information on more than 5,400 of these soldiers into a computer database that is accessible to the public. Historians and genealogists alike have used these files to further their understanding of the Battle of Perryville and their ancestors' sacrifices.²

According to Holman, the database "is an attempt to collect the names of all of the men who were killed, wounded, captured, missing, or otherwise incapacitated in the Battle of Perryville, and put it in a searchable form." The database includes soldiers' names, rank, military units, states, known hospital locations, age, and place of burial (if known). The database also lists the date that the soldier was killed or wounded, and, if known, includes the place of death. Some entries include additional remarks, including specific data about soldiers' wounds ("wounded severely in leg") or the manner of death. Major Henry Johnson of the 10th Wisconsin Infantry, for example, is listing as having "his horse killed under him and was himself instantly killed by a ball in the breast." Other entries note men who died during amputations or from disease, like Sergeant Martin Delaney of the 15th Kentucky Infantry, who was wounded in the shoulder and later died of tetanus.³

The database allowed Holman to discover that the average age of soldiers killed or wounded at Perryville was twenty-five (out of a sample of 1,182 men). The oldest was seventy years old, and the youngest was fifteen. The listing includes men from Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Mississippi, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Texas, and

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* —

Wisconsin. In addition, “Confederate States Regulars” and “United States Regulars” are also included. Sadly, of the more than 5,400 troops listed in the database, only 633 burial locations are known.⁴

Perusing the database reveals sad stories from the battle, and details the true cost of war. The compilation discloses wounds caused in combat as well as chilling accidents that occurred on the firing line. While loading a cannon, the database notes, Private Samuel Decker of the 4th U. S. Artillery had both of his forearms severed by a premature explosion. Two years later, Decker reputedly made his own artificial arms.⁵

Holman’s listings provide researchers with grim details about the battle’s aftermath. For example, the database entry for Private Michael Hazzard of the 38th Indiana Infantry recalls that “He was shot through the right shoulder, the ball passing through the lower edge of the shoulder blade. It was seven days before his bloody clothes were removed and proper surgical attention given him.” Many soldiers at Perryville had similar experiences.⁶

Of the more than 5,400 soldiers listed, 259 are Kentuckians. Of these Bluegrass troops, all of whom were Union soldiers (few Kentucky Confederates fought at Perryville), sixty-seven were killed, 134 were wounded, 22 were mortally wounded (died of their wounds or died during amputations), and 14 were missing in action (all captured by the Confederates). In addition, 22 Kentuckians listed in the database died of illnesses during the campaign. These men expired in towns near Perryville, including Bryantsville, Lebanon, Danville, and Louisville.⁷

Although there were several Kentucky regiments present at Perryville, most of the Kentuckians killed and wounded there Perryville were members of the 15th Kentucky (Union) Infantry Regiment. In fact, all but five of the 67 soldiers killed at Perryville listed in Holman’s database were members of the 15th Kentucky. This regiment, which endured a horrific baptism of fire at Perryville, fought on the Union right flank. One member of the unit informed the Louisville Journal that “after several terrible shellings from the rebel artillery, we moved up in a line of battle, and fought three regiments of infantry [for] two and a half hours. Their artillery played on us with terrible effect. We repulsed their infantry, which was immediately relieved by fresh troops, and we were forced to retire. Our regiment rallied three

times, and retired in order from place to place until night ended the terrible slaughter.” During the fight, the 500 members of the 15th Kentucky suffered 62 killed, 136 wounded, and five missing, nearly 40 percent of its strength.⁸

Several of these victims were prominent Kentuckians. Lieutenant Colonel George P. Jouett was a son of noted artist Matthew Jouett. A medical doctor, lawyer, and merchant, George Jouett served as mayor of Lexington for a year. Following in his father’s footsteps, Jouett painted and was an accomplished sculptor. When the 15th Kentucky was organized, he was elected lieutenant colonel. The 49-year-old Jouett was struck in the leg early in the battle, died on the field, and was buried in Louisville’s Cave Hill Cemetery. One 19th-century writer commented, “Probably no citizen of Kentucky, who fell in the war of the rebellion, was more sincerely lamented.”⁹

Another popular Kentuckian who died as a result of the Perryville battle was the 15th Kentucky’s colonel, Curran Pope. A West Point graduate and the son of a distinguished Louisville family, Pope was an engineer and clerk of the Jefferson County Court. Pope’s horse was shot out from under him and, moments later, he was wounded near the shoulder. Two days after the fight, on Oct. 10, 1862, Pope wrote a letter to the Louisville Journal describing the action. The colonel noted that, “My horse was killed under me as soon as I reached the line, and, after stepping from him, I received the wound in the fleshy part of my arm.” Although Pope did not appear to be severely wounded (he was healthy enough to write the Journal, for example), he traveled 10 miles to Danville to recover at the home of one of his wife’s relatives. Typhoid fever claimed his life on November 5. The Louisville Democrat lamented that, “There has scarcely occurred in this war anything so saddening as the death of this patriotic soldier and Christian gentleman.” Pope was buried at Cave Hill Cemetery. Shortly after the funeral, Union Major General William T. Sherman informed Pope’s widow that, “Among all the men I have ever met in the progress of this unnatural war, I cannot recall one in whose every act and expression was so manifest the good and true man; one who so well filled the type of the Kentucky gentleman.”¹⁰

Sadly, the 15th Kentucky also lost several sets of brothers at Perryville. These included siblings Aaron

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* _____

and Elbert Abney. Twenty-two-year-old Elbert was killed on the field. His 18-year-old brother Aaron was wounded in the right side and died on October 24, 16 days after the battle. Both men now lie buried in the Magnolia Cumberland Presbyterian Church yard. Two other brothers from the 15th Kentucky, Felix and Columbus Crady, were also killed at Perryville. Furthermore, Private Marion Clemmens and Private Phillip Clemmens, who were probably brothers, were members of the 15th Kentucky's Company K. Although it is unknown if these two men participated in the fighting at Perryville, both died of measles on December 7, 1862, nearly two months after the battle. Both now lie buried in Danville's Bellevue Cemetery. All of these casualties are listed in Holman's database.¹¹

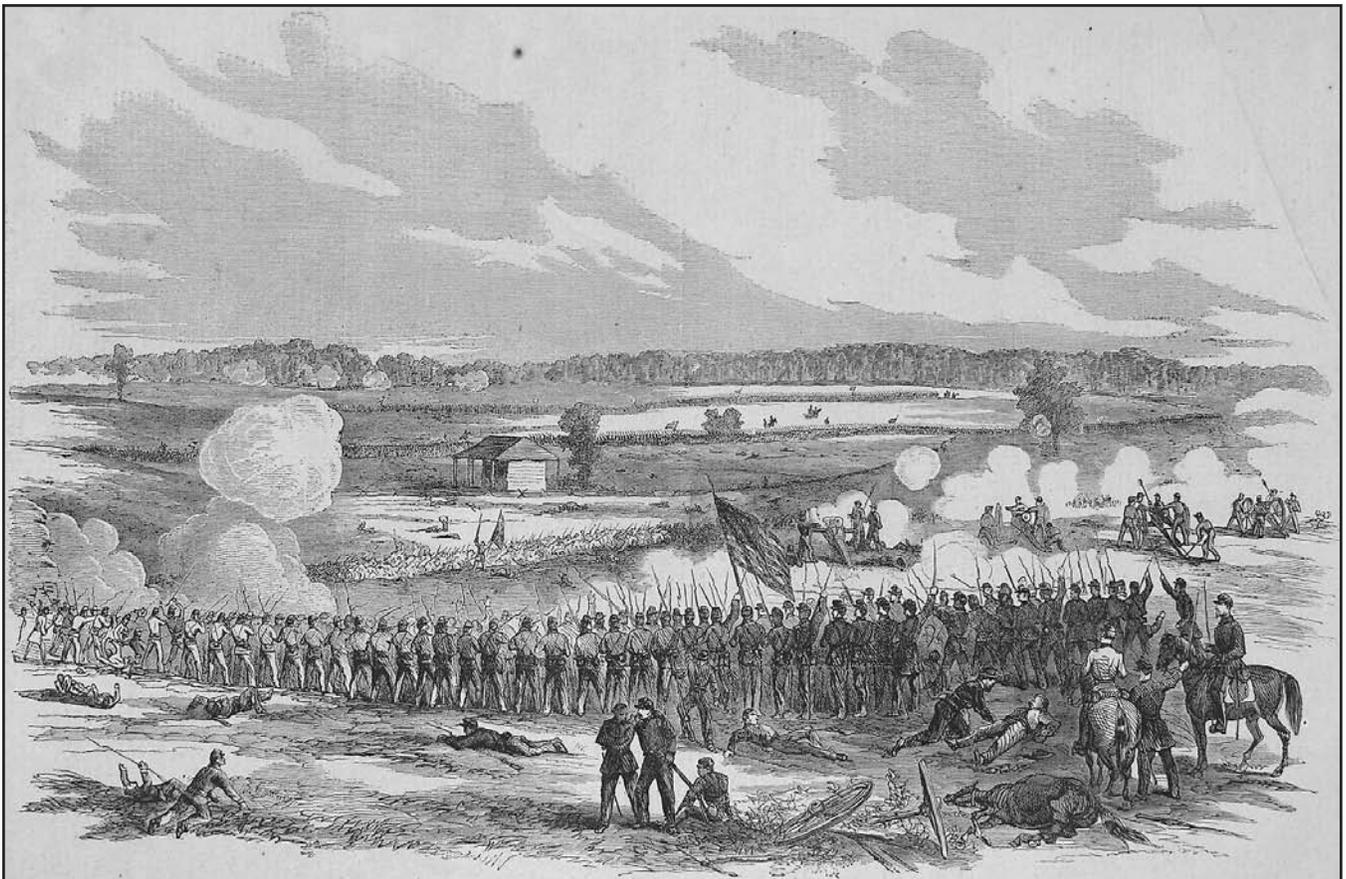
Although Jouett and Pope were well-known Perryville casualties, the foremost Kentuckian slain there was Brigadier General James S. Jackson, who led the Union army's 10th Division. Jackson, a Hopkinsville attorney and proslavery politician, had resigned his seat in Congress to raise the 3rd Kentucky Cavalry.

Perryville was the first engagement of his divisional command, but the Kentuckian did not lead his troops for long. When the Confederate army struck the Union left flank, Jackson, who was standing on a ridge overlooking the rebel lines, was immediately shot twice in the chest and killed. Jackson was the highest-ranking officer to fall at Perryville.¹²

Holman's database details the true cost of war. In addition to vividly describing what soldiers experienced during the commonwealth's greatest Civil War battle, the compilation provides modern researchers with an understanding of the men who paid the ultimate sacrifice in the battle for Kentucky. Whether researching 19th-century military tactics, the turmoil of a battle's aftermath, or conducting genealogical research on ancestors who served, Holman's database is a valuable tool for historians and genealogists.

Endnotes

¹ Pulitzer Prize-winning Civil War historian James M. McPherson wrote, "It is scarcely an exaggeration to say that the Confederacy would have won the war if it could have



This lithograph of the Battle of Perryville by H____ Mosler appeared in the Nov. 1, 1862, issue of *Harper's Weekly*.

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* —

gained Kentucky, and conversely, that the Union's success in retaining Kentucky as a base for invasions of the Confederate heartland brought eventual Union victory." Quoted in "Battling Grounds: The Battle for Kentucky, 1862," *The Battle of Perryville 2002: A National Civil War Reenactment Commemorative Program* (Perryville: Perryville Enhancement Project, 2002): 29.

² For information on the Battle of Perryville, see Kenneth W. Noe, *Perryville: This Grand Havoc of Battle* (Lexington: University Press of Kentucky, 2001) and James Lee McDonough, *War in Kentucky: From Shiloh to Perryville* (Knoxville: University of Tennessee Press, 1994). Information on the computer database taken from the author's July 2004 interview with Kurt Holman, manager of the Perryville Battlefield State Historic Site [hereinafter cited as Holman interview].

³ Holman interview; Kurt Holman, Perryville Casualty Computer Database [hereinafter cited as Holman database].

⁴ Holman interview.

⁵ Holman database.

⁶ Holman database. For information on the aftermath of the Battle of Perryville, see Stuart W. Sanders, "Perryville Battle—The Aftermath," *Northern Kentucky Heritage* 9 (Spring/Summer 2002): 13-26.

⁷ Holman database.

⁸ *Louisville Journal*, October 11, 1862; Noe, *Grand Havoc*, 373. For information on the 15th Kentucky, see Kirk C. Jenkins, *The Battle Rages Higher: The Union's Fifteenth Kentucky Infantry* (Lexington: University Press of Kentucky, 2003). For information about the fight on the Union right flank, see Stuart W. Sanders, "Buckeye Warriors at Perryville," *America's Civil War* (January 2001). Jenkins's book is helpful to genealogical researchers because it contains a detailed roster of the soldiers

who served in the 15th Kentucky. This roster includes biographical and service information.

⁹ Jenkins, *The Battle Rages Higher*, 1-2, 81, 290-91; *The Biographical Encyclopaedia of Kentucky of the Dead and Living Men of the Nineteenth Century* (Cincinnati: J. M. Armstrong and Company, 1878), 260. Colonel Curran Pope informed the *Louisville Journal* that "Lieut. Col. Jouett was shot in the leg, and Lieut. McGrath went to his assistance. After raising him, [McGrath] was himself shot dead through the head." *Louisville Journal*, October 21, 1862.

¹⁰ W. H. Perrin, J. H. Battle, and G. C. Kniffin, *Kentucky: A History of the State*, Edition 8-A (Louisville: F. A. Battey and Company, 1888), 873; *Biographical Cyclopaedia of the Commonwealth of Kentucky* (Chicago: John M. Gresham Company, 1896), 478; *The Biographical Encyclopaedia of Kentucky of the Dead and Living Men*, 115; Jenkins, *The Battle Rages Higher*, 289; Lewis Collins, *History of Kentucky*, 2 vols. (Frankfort: Kentucky Historical Society, 1966 [1874]), I: 116; *Louisville Journal*, October 21, 1862; *Louisville Democrat*, November 6, 1862. Sherman quoted in Jenkins, *The Battle Rages Higher*, 85. Pope died at the home of the Rev. E. P. Humphrey, a Presbyterian minister who was a member (and later chairman) of Centre College's board of trustees.

¹¹ Holman database; Jenkins, *The Battle Rages Higher*, 79.

¹² Mark M. Boatner III, *The Civil War Dictionary* (New York: Vintage Books, 1988), 431; Ezra J. Warner, *Generals in Blue* (Baton Rouge: Louisiana State University Press, 1964), 248; U. S. War Department, *The War of the Rebellion: A Compilation of the Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies* (U. S. Government Printing Office, 1880-1901), 16 (1): 1060; Noe, *Grand Havoc*, 95, 209; McDonough, *War in Kentucky*, 236-37, 252-53.

Killed in Action

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	DOD	BRIGADE	REMARKS	CEM	GRAVE#
ABNEY	ELBERT	PRESTON	PVT	015TH REG INF US	22	F	1862/10/08	LYTLE	BURIED IN THE MAGNOLIA CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH YARD BROTHER OF AARON F ABNEY	MAGNOLIA, KY	
BALE	REUBEN	V.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	29	F	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
BAYNE	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US	19	F	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
BEHR	WILLIAM		PVT	015TH REG INF US	45	I	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
BOLTON	WILLIAM	L.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	22	D	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
BRADLEY	JOHN	MILES	PVT	015TH REG INF US	34	C	1862/10/08	LYTLE	K.A.G.R. Vol. 1; pp 903		
BRANHAM	ORVILLE		PVT	015TH REG INF US	20	A	1862/10/08	LYTLE	AKA: "ORVILLE BRANNON"		
BROOKS	LEWIS	COLMORE	PVT	015TH REG INF US		D	1862/10/08	LYTLE	MUSTERED IN LOUISVILLE, 1862/08/28	CAMP NELSON	E-3274
CAMPBELL	WILLIAM	G.	MAJ	015TH REG INF US	36	F&S	1862/10/08	LYTLE	K.A.G.R. Vol. 1; pp. 906	CAVE HILL	
CARNAHAN	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US	24	F	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
CLARKSTON	JOHN	H.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	21	C	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
COLLANDER	HENRY		PVT	015TH REG INF US	27	I	1862/10/08	LYTLE			

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* _____



Colonel Curran Pope, commander of the 15th Kentucky, was a West Point graduate, engineer, and Jefferson County Court clerk. The 15th, anxious to get into the fight at Perryville, pressed forward to the front when the 3rd Ohio was in disorder and immediately into a hail of bullets that killed Lieutenant Colonel George Payne Jouett and Major Campbell. "My horse was killed under me as soon as I reached the line, and, after stepping from him, I received the wound in the fleshy part of my arm," Curran wrote afterward. Traveling to Danville to recover in the home the Rev. E.P. Humphrey, a relative of his wife, Curran died there on Nov. 5 of typhoid fever. Union Major General William T. Sherman wrote Pope's widow: "Among all the men I have ever met in the progress of this unnatural war," Sherman wrote, "I cannot recall one in whose every act and expression was so manifest the good and true man; one who so well filled the type of the Kentucky gentleman." The image is courtesy of Kirk Jenkins, author of *The Battle Rages Higher: The Union's Fifteenth Kentucky Infantry*.

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	DOD	BRIGADE	REMARKS	CEM	GRAVE#
CRADY	COLUMBUS		COR	015TH REG INF US	24	C	1862/10/08	LYTLE	BURIED IN THE EDLIN FAMILY CEMETERY WEST OF LYONS IN LaRUE Co. KY	EDLIN; LYONS,KY	
CRADY	FELIX		COR	015TH REG INF US	22	C	1862/10/08	LYTLE	BURIED IN THE EDLIN FAMILY CEMETERY WEST OF LYONS IN LaRUE Co. KY	EDLIN; LYONS,KY	
DAVIS	JOHN		PVT	032ND REG INF US		I	1862/10/08	TERRILL			
DEWBERRY	CHARLES		PVT	015TH REG INF US	42	D	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
DUNDON	EDWIN		PVT	001ST BTY ART "A" US		A	1862/10/08	STARKWEATHER	K.A.G.R. Vol. 1; pp. 502	CAMP NELSON	E-3394
EASLEY	HAMILTON		PVT	015TH REG INF US	24	B	1862/10/08	LYTLE	AKA: EASLY	EASLEY	
EASLEY	WILLIAM	H.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	22	B	1862/10/08	LYTLE	BURIED NEAR HARRISONVILLE, IN SHELBY COUNTY AT EASLEY CEMETERY AKA: "EASLY"		
EDLIN	WILLIAM		PVT	015TH REG INF US	23	C	1862/10/08	LYTLE	AKA: "EAGLAND"		
EGGERT	JOSEPH		PVT	015TH REG INF US	31	I	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
FITCH	JOSEPH		COR	015TH REG INF US	39	K	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
FLYNN	MARTIN		PVT	015TH REG INF US	28	D	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
FREDERICK	REUBEN		PVT	015TH REG INF US	18	E	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
GILL	JAMES	L.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	23	A	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
HARRISON	JAMES	H.	SGT	015TH REG INF US	21	B	1862/10/08	LYTLE	BURIED IN THE SNYDER GRAVEYARD, 1 MILE EAST OF MT. EDEN, KY	SNYDER	
HILL	GEORGE		PVT	015TH REG INF US	21	F	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
HODGES	THOMAS		PVT	015TH REG INF US	36	F	1862/10/08	LYTLE	AKA "HOAGES"		
JENKINS	JARRARD	W.	CAP	001ST REG CAV US		F	1862/10/08	McCOOK E.	K.A.G.R. Vol. 1; pp 020 SEE ATTACHMENT	CAMP NELSON	E-2912
JOUETT	GEORGE	PAYNE	LtC	015TH REG INF US	49	F&S	1862/10/08	LYTLE	HIT IN THE LEG EARLY IN THE BATTLE SON OF KY ARTIST MATTHEW JOUETT	CAVE HILL	
JOYCE	MICHAEL		COR	015TH REG INF US	35	G	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
KEGAN	PATRICK		PVT	015TH REG INF US	25	C	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
KENNETT	JACOB		SGT	001ST BTY ART "A" US		A	1862/10/08	STARKWEATHER	K.A.G.R. Vol. 1; pp. 502	CAMP NELSON	E-3395
KLOPP	PETER		PVT	015TH REG INF US	19	K	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
LAYMONS	HARRISON		PVT	015TH REG INF US	23	F	1862/10/08	LYTLE	AKA: "LEMMONS"		

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* _____

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	DOD	BRIGADE	REMARKS	CEM	GRAVE#
LEESE	OSCAR		1SG	015TH REG INF US	19	H	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
LETZINGER	DAVID		PVT	015TH REG INF US	26	I	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
LEYDEN	THOMAS		PVT	015TH REG INF US	40	E	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
LUCKETT	LUDWELL	DANGERFIELD	SGT	015TH REG INF US	20	C	1862/10/08	LYTLE	BURIED IN THE HOBBS CEME- TERY IN ANCHOR- AGE, KY.	HOBBS;ANCORAGE,KY	
MALONE	MICHAEL		PVT	015TH REG INF US	39	K	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
McGRATH	JAMES	A.T.	1LT	015TH REG INF US	31	A	1862/10/08	LYTLE	BURIED IN SHEL- BY COUNTY	GROVE HILL	
McHALE	PATRICK		PVT	015TH REG INF US	30	G	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
McMAHON	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US	25	C	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
MILLER	WILLIAM	HENRY	SGT	015TH REG INF US	20	B	1862/10/08	LYTLE	AKA: "W.H. MILLEN" AKA: "WILLIAM NEIHOUSE"		
NEUHAUS	FREDERICK	H.W.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	45	H	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
O'BRYNE	PATRICK		PVT	015TH REG INF US	27	G	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
ORCHARD	WILLIAM		COR	015TH REG INF US	27	A	1862/10/08	LYTLE	BURIED IN SHEL- BY COUNTY	GROVE HILL	
PENNINGTON	BENJAMIN		COR	015TH REG INF US	20	E	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
RAECKER	ANDREW		PVT	015TH REG INF US	37	I	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
RAMSEY	WILLIAM	W.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	25	B	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
RATCLIFF	REUBEN		COR	015TH REG INF US	19	D	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
REDMAN	THOMAS	JOHN	COR	015TH REG INF US	18	F	1862/10/08	LYTLE	SOUTH FORK BAPTIST CHURCH CEMETERY IN LaRUE COUNTY	SOUTH FORK	
SCALLY	JOHN		COR	015TH REG INF US	35	G	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
SCANNELL	THOMAS		COR	015TH REG INF US	30	G	1862/10/08	LYTLE	AKA: "SCANLAN"		
SCHMIDT	HENRY		PVT	015TH REG INF US	35	H	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
SCHOPSTAIN	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US	33	D	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
SHIPP	ISAAC		PVT	015TH REG INF US	21	F	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
SHUMARD	WILLIAM		PVT	015TH REG INF US	18	H	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
SIMPSON	WILLIAM	T.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	26	D	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
SMITH	ANDREW		PVT	015TH REG INF US	38	K	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
SPARKS	HENRY	C.	COR	015TH REG INF US	22	A	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
STARK	PETER		PVT	015TH REG INF US	45	H	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
VASKUHL	HENRY	F.W.	COR	001ST BTY ART "A" US		A	1862/10/08	STARKWEATHER	K.A.G.R. Vol. 1; pp. 502	CAMP NELSON	E-3396
WEAVER	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US	20	H	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
WOOD	JOSEPH		PVT	015TH REG INF US	18	C	1862/10/08	LYTLE	STONE SAYS "J.D.W."	CAMP NELSON	E-3275
YOUNGER	FRANCIS		COR	015TH REG INF US	22	D	1862/10/08	LYTLE			
ZELLER	LEWIS		PVT	015TH REG INF US	18	H	1862/10/08	LYTLE	AKA "LOUIS"		

Sick

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	GRAVE#	CEM	Co	DOD	POD	BRIGADE	REMARKS
BACKMANN	CASPER		PVT	006TH REG INF US		008	DANVILLE	I	1862/10/19		HAZEN	SICKNESS
BRADSHAW	AARON	W.	PVT	003RD REG INF US		E-3379	CAMP NELSON	A	1862/10/21	BRYANTSVILLE	HASCALL	DIED 1862/10/21 AT BRYANTSVILLE, KY OF FEVER K.A.G.R. Vol. 1; pp. 596 STONE SAYS "A.A. BRAD- SHAW"
CHANDLER	GEORGE	B.	PVT	011TH REG INF US		051	DANVILLE	K	1862/11/04		HAWKINS	DISEASE
CLEMMENS	MARION	D.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		322	DANVILLE	K	1862/12/07	DANVILLE, KY	LYTLE	DIED OF MEASLES 1862/12/07
CLEMMENS	PHILIP		PVT	015TH REG INF US		283	DANVILLE	K	1862/12/07		LYTLE	DIED OF MEASLES, 1862/12/07
DAILEY	JAMES		PVT	013TH REG INF US		05-845	LEBANON	C	X	LEBANON, KY	BEATTY	NOT FOUND IN KY. A.G. REPORT
DAVIS	JACOB		PVT	026TH REG INF US				C			HAWKINS	PV LIST
DEVER	JAMES		PVT	015TH REG INF US				C			LYTLE	IN HOSPITAL FOR "CHILLS AND FE VER" AKA: "DENKR" DIED 01/03/1897

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* _____

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	GRAVE#	CEM	Co	DOD	POD	BRIGADE	REMARKS
ELLIOTT	IRWIN		SGT	026TH REG INF US				B			HAWKINS	PV LIST DISCHARGED FOR DISABILITY APRIL 1, 1863
EWEN	JACOB		PVT	015TH REG INF US				F			LYTLE	HOSPITALISED FOR "AGUE" OR "THE SHAKES" DISCHARGED FOR DISABILITY SEPTEMBER 23, 1863 DIED 03/04/1899, BURIED IN MIDDLE CREEK CEMETERY, NEAR HODGENVILLE, KY
GRAY	WILLIAM	D.	PVT	026TH REG INF US				D			HAWKINS	PV LIST
HARDRICK	JAMES	W.	PVT	026TH REG INF US				E	1862/12/26	LOUISVILLE, KY	HAWKINS	PV LIST
HERRINGTON	NATHANIEL		PVT	002ND REG CAV US				F			CRUFT	PV LIST
JOHNSON	WILLIAM	H.	PVT	003RD REG CAV US	028		DANVILLE	A	1862/12/28		McCOOK E.	A.G.R. 1-064
LUNSFORD	ELISHA		PVT	008TH REG INF US	087		DANVILLE	B	1862/10/20		MATTHEWS	DISEASE
LYKINS	HARRISON		PVT	008TH REG INF US	05-777		LEBANON	E	1862	LEBANON, KY	MATTHEWS	K.A.G.R. 1-780
McDANIEL	EZRA		PVT	013TH REG INF US	05-849		LEBANON	X		LEBANON, KY	BEATTY	NOT FOUND IN KY A.G. REPORT
ROWE	W.	H.	PVT	026TH REG INF US	074		DANVILLE	D	1862/10/26	DANVILLE, KY	HAWKINS	DISEASE
RUDE	JOHN		PVT	008TH REG INF US	05-697		LEBANON	E	1862/10/07	LEBANON, KY	MATTHEWS	K.A.G.R. 1-780
SIMMERBACK	CHARLES		SAD	006TH REG CAV US	05-698		LEBANON	M	1863/01/09	LEBANON, KY	GAY	DIED OF DIARRHOEA K.A.G.R. 1-176 SADDLER TO REGIMENT
SPENCER	DANIEL		PVT	021ST REG INF US	04-638		LEBANON		1862/12	LEBANON, KY	MATTHEWS	NOT FOUND IN KY A.G. REPORT
TAYLOR	WILLIAM		PVT	008TH REG INF US	05-710		LEBANON	K	X	LEBANON, KY	MATTHEWS	K.A.G.R. 1-839

Missing, Wounded In Action

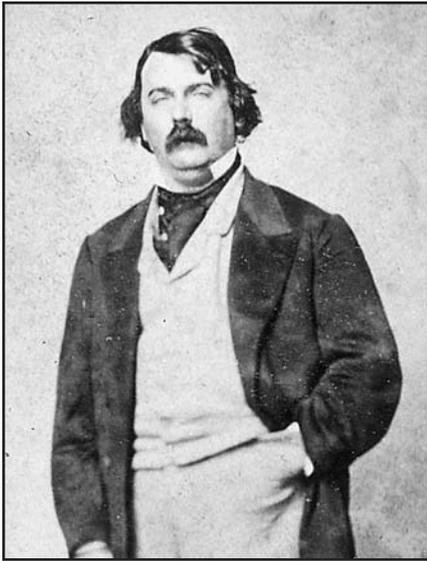
LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	GRAVE#	CEM	Co	DOD	POD	BRIGADE	REMARKS
ABNEY	AARON	FRY	COR	015TH REG INF US	18		MAGNOLIA, KY	F	1862/10/24	PERRYVILLE, KY	LYTLE	BURIED IN THE MAGNOLIA CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH YARD HIT IN THE RIGHT SIDE BROTHER OF ELBERT. P. ABNEY
CONNELL	JAMES	L.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	28			D	1862/10/20		LYTLE	HOSP. LIST ALSO SAYS "CARNELL" OR "CANNELL" AND "JAS. S" CHEST WOUND
DELANY	MARTIN		SGT	015TH REG INF US	26			G	1862/10/29	PERRYVILLE, KY	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE SHOULDER, DIED OF TETANUS.
DONAHUE	JAMES		PVT	015TH REG INF US	28			G	1862/11/03	LOUISVILLE, KY	LYTLE	HOSP. LIST SAYS "DONNAHU"
FENNIE	JOHN		SGT	015TH REG INF US	21			H	1862/10/16	PERRYVILLE, KY	LYTLE	HOSP. LIST SAYS "FINNEY" FRACTURED SKULL
FOSTER	JAMES	M.	PVT	009TH REG CAV US		090	DANVILLE	E	1862/10/14	DANVILLE, KY	GAY	A.G. 1-240
HINMAN	JACKSON		PVT	015TH REG INF US		E:G:525	NASHVILLE	K	1863/02/08	NASHVILLE, TN	LYTLE	AKA "HINDMAN" HIT IN RT. LEG LATER DIED OF DYSENTERY.
JACKSON	CHARLES	T.	PVT	015TH REG INF US			RIVERVIEW	C	1863/10/29	NEW HAVEN, KY	LYTLE	HIT IN KNEE
KELLY	WILLIAM		2SG	015TH REG INF US	27		GROVE HILL	A	1862/12/05	SHELBYVILLE, KY	LYTLE	BURIED IN SHELBY COUNTY HIT IN RIGHT KNEE
McARTER	ISAAC		PVT	015TH REG INF US	42			A	1862/11/12	LEBANON, KY	LYTLE	AKA: "ISSAC McARTY" OR "McARTEN" SHOT

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* _____

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	GRAVE#	CEM	Co	DOD	POD	BRIGADE	REMARKS
McCLURE	JOSEPH	LEWIS	2LT	015TH REG INF US			FRANKFORT	C	1862/10/18	FRANKFORT, KY	LYTLE	IN THROAT DIED DURING AMPUTATION OF LEG
MILTON	WILLIAM	T.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	20			A	1862/10/22	PERRYVILLE, KY	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN LEFT BREAST
MUELLER	ADAM	J.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	30			I	1862	PERRYVILLE, KY	LYTLE	
MULDRY	THOMAS		PVT	015TH REG INF US	22			G	1862	NEW ALBANY, IN	LYTLE	AKA: "MOULD- RY"
PHELPS	PHILIP	J.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	27			D	1862/10/15	PERRYVILLE, KY	LYTLE	SHOT IN LUNGS AND BREAST HOSP. ROLLS SAY DOD: 1862/10/18
POPE	CURRAN		COL	015TH REG INF US	49		CAVE HILL	F&S	1862/11/07	DANVILLE, KY	LYTLE	DIED AT THE HOME OF REV. E.P. HUMPHREYS FROM TYPHOID FEVER CON- TRACTED FROM A WOUND IN THE ARM.
RECTER	DAVID		PVT	001ST BTY ART "A" US				A	1862/11/03	PERRYVILLE, KY	STARK- WEATHER	HIT IN ARM
RODGERS	SAMUEL		PVT	015TH REG INF US	43	B:1:76	CAVE HILL	G	1862/10/26	NEW ALBANY, IN	LYTLE	HIT IN LEFT LEG, AMPUTATED, DIED LATER
STANTON	WILLIAM		PVT	015TH REG INF US	28			G	1862/10/26	PERRYVILLE, KY	LYTLE	HIT IN LEFT
SIDE SUTHERLAND	BALEY		PVT	015TH REG INF US	20			B	1862/11/28	PERRYVILLE, KY	LYTLE	HIT IN THE LEFT KNEE HOSP. LIST SAYS "SOUTHER- LAND" "BODY AND EFFECTS IN HANDS OF FATHER"
TODD	L.	FRANK	1LT	015TH REG INF US			FRANKFORT	C	1863/01/20	FRANKFORT, KY	LYTLE	
WINK	WILLIAM	F.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	22			H	1862/10	PERRYVILLE, KY	LYTLE	HIT IN KNEE

Missing In Action

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	BRIGADE	REMARKS
BURK	J.	R.	PVT	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	CAPTURED
ELBERT	NOAH		PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	CAPTURED
EPPERSON	SAMUEL		SGT	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	CAPTURED
GORE	JOHN	R.	PVT	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	CAPTURED
KRUG	JULIUS		PVT	015TH REG INF US		K	LYTLE	CAPTURED
MOYERS	JAMES	D.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	CAPTURED
PAIT	STEPHEN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		K	LYTLE	DIED ON 1862/12/07 OF ERYSIPEL- ELAS CAPTURED AT PERRYVILLE
ROONEY	THOMAS		PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	CAPTURED
RUCKER	RICHARD	EDWIN	PVT	009TH REG CAV US	33	B	GAY	CAPTURED, PAROLED
TWEEDIE	GEORGE	W.	PVT	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	CAPTURED
VEACH	JOHN	B.	COR	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	CAPTURED
WALLS	JAMES		PVT	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	WENT TO 37TH KY THEN TO 55TH INFANTRY CAPTURED
WILDER	PETER		PVT	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	AKA "WILD" CAPTURED



Hopkinsville attorney General Jim Jackson became the highest ranking Union officer killed at Perryville. Duelist, state legislator and Know-Nothing member of Congress, he left his congressional seat to organize the 3rd Kentucky Cavalry. Promoted to division commander before the battle, Jackson watched from a hill above the Union left flank when waves of Confederates attacked. "Well I'll be damned, this is getting mighty partial," he said, as he was struck and killed by three minie balls. His slave/servant is said to have been killed in the same volley. The image was acquired by the historical society in 1987.

Wounded In Action

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	BRIGADE	REMARKS
ANGLER	JACOB		PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN RIGHT WRIST, FLEXOR MUSCLE DESTROYED.
BARNETT	JOSEPH	L.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	PV LIST WOUNDED IN ARM DIED ON 01/06/1865, BUT NOT AS A RESULT OF PERRYVILLE
BAUMGARTNER	JACOB		PVT	015TH REG INF US		I	LYTLE	
BENNETT	LEWIS		PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	HOSP. LIST SAYS "BEVERLY" DIED 6/28/1926 IN CALIFORNIA
BOWLING	JAMES	M.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	DISCHARGED APRIL 21, 1863 AT LOUISVILLE FOR WOUNDS HOSP. LIST ALSO SAYS "JAMES W. BOLIN" RIGHT THIGH
BRICKER	DAVID	M.	SGT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	BURIED IN THE EVERGREEN CEMETERY IN NEWPORT, KY.
BRISWALDER	JOSEPH		PVT	001ST BTY ART "A" US		A	STARK-WEATHER	
BROOKS	GEORGE	W.	SGT	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	
BROOKS	ROBERT	WESLEY	PVT	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	DIED IN WESLEY, COLORADO ON 08/03/1918
BROOKS	WILLIAM	H.	1LT	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	PV LIST DIED 05/08/1925 IN DECATUR, ALABAMA
BROWN	WILLIAM		PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	DIED 06/14/1915 IN LYONS, KY SHOT IN THE HAND
BUCKLEY	DANIEL		PVT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	PV LIST SAYS CO "F" DIED 07/31/1916 IN LOUISVILLE, KY

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* _____

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	BRIGADE	REMARKS
BUERKLE	WILLIAM	F.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		I	LYTLE	CONCUSSION FROM A SHELL EXPLOSION
BURR	THEODORE	E.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE THIGH
CAHIL	WILLIAM		PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE ANKLE
CALDWELL	EDWARD	C.	SGT	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	KILLED LATER BY GUERRILLAS NEAR SHEPHERDSVILLE 01/05/1865
CAMPTON	WILLIAM		PVT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	DIED OF HIS CHICK-MAUGA WOUNDS IN A REBEL FIELD HOSPITAL ON 09/30/1863
CHANDLER	JOHN	T.	PVT	007th REG CAV CS		I	WHEELER	PAROLED AT LEXINGTON, ORDERED TO REPORT TO LEBANON 2/11/1863 ALTHOUGH THIS UNIT WAS NOT SUPPOSED TO BE AT THIS BATTLE, THIS SOLDIER WAS RECRUITED IN DANVILLE IN LATE SEPTEMBER AND COULD HAVE BEEN WITH THE 6TH KY.
COCKEREL	MATTHEW	J.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	HOSP. LIST SAYS "COCKERELL" "COCHRAN" WOUNDED IN RIGHT ANKLE
COFFMAN	JOHN	W.	PVT	001ST BTY ART "A" US		A	STARK-WEATHER	
COLLINS	CHARLES	A.	PVT	001ST BTY ART "A" US		A	STARK-WEATHER	WOUNDED SLIGHTLY
CONLAN	THOMAS		PVT	015TH REG INF US		K	LYTLE	PV LIST HOSP. LIST SAYS "CONLAR" OR "CONTIN"
CONWAY	MICHAEL		PVT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	HOSPITALIZED FOR THE REST OF THE WAR AT LOUISVILLE.
COOK	JOSEPH	B.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	DIED 03/22/1899 IN AVALON, TX WOUNDED IN THE FACE
CRADY	F.	FRANK	PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	DISCHARGED FROM WOUNDS APRIL 20, 1863 WOUNDED IN LOWER LEFT JAW (M.I. MAY BE "T")
CROCKETT	JOHN	H.	SGT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	
CUNNINGHAM	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE RIGHT HAND
DANIEL	COLEMAN	S.	1LT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	
DENNIS	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	LEFT SHOULDER OR

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* _____

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	BRIGADE	REMARKS
DESHAZER	LEWIS		PVT	009TH REG CAV US	19	I	GAY	LEFT ARM HOSP. LIST SAYS "DONLAN" "THE BULLET ENTERED ONE CHEEK, KNOCKED OUT TEETH, AND EXITED THE OTHER CHEEK". SEE ATTACHMENT
DICKERSON	JEFFERSON		1LT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	MADE DEAF IN LEFT EAR, RIGHT EAR ALMOST DEAF. DIED AT THE NATIONAL MILITARY HOME IN OHIO ON 01/15/1919
DRANE	LEONARD		1SG	009TH REG CAV US		D	GAY	WOUNDED IN BOTH HANDS, DISCHARGED IN JANUARY 1863 FOR WOUNDS
DUNCAN	EDWARD	S.	SGT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE RIGHT ARM DIED APRIL 1889 NEAR WILBUR, NEBRASKA
DUNCAN	JOHN		SGT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE NECK DIED 07/03/1926, BURIED IN BUFFALO CEMETERY, BUFFALO, NY
DUNCAN	SETH		PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	DIED 08/13/1864 IN ATLANTA
DUVALL	CALVIN	S.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	PV LIST HOSP. LIST SAYS "C.S. DUONE" DIED 4/16/1892 BURIED IN GROVE HILL, SHELBYVILLE, KY.
DUVALL	JULIAN	N.	PVT	011TH REG INF US		G	HAWKIMS	WOUNDED BY ACCIDENTAL DISCHARGE OF GUN
ELLIOT	WILLIAM	NOBLE	PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	WOUNDED ON THE NECK, RIGHT SIDE DIED 08/14/1932 IN BALDWIN ARKANSAS AKA "N.M. NOBLE"
ELLIS	WILLIAM	E.	COM	016TH REG INF US		F&S		PV LIST REGIMENTAL COMMASARY SERGEANT HOSP. LIST SAYS "ELLIOT" MAY HAVE BEEN ON SOMEONE'S STAFF
ELMORE	JAMES		PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE LEG DIED 07/19/1923 IN OKLAHOMA CITY, OK.
ENZWEILLER	JOHN		COR	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	HOSP. LIST SAYS "BEN WYLER"
FIELD	HENRY	CLAY	PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* _____

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	BRIGADE	REMARKS
FINDLEY	EDWARD		PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	DIED ON 02/08/1912
FOGLE	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE LEG
FORMAN	EZEKIEL		1LT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE LEG DIED 04/08/1867 IN LOUISVILLE
FORTNER	MEREDITH		PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	
FOSTER	BENJAMIN	FRANKLIN	COR	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	PV LIST WOUNDED LEFT HAND DISCHARGED FOR WOUNDS FEB. 14, 1863 DIED 05/27/1906, BURIED IN OLD FOSTER CEMETERY, BULLIT CO., KY
FOSTER	JOHN	H.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	DIED IN GENTRYVILLE, INDIANA ON 05/01/1919
FOSTER	JOHN	L.	CAP	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	PV LIST DIED 11/23/1900, BURIED IN OLD FOSTER CEMETERY, BULLITT CO. KY
FOSTER	RICHARD	M.	2LT	015TH REG INF US		B	LYTLE	HOSP. LIST SAYS CO. "D" SHOT THROUGH PELVIS DIED 4/27/1900, PIGEON FORK CEMETERY
GEORGE	LUCIAN	T.	PVT	016TH REG INF US		I		PV LIST HOSP. LIST SAYS "J.L. GEORGE"
GERRETY	FRANK	DILLON	1LT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN RIGHT THIGH
GETZ	IGNATZ		PVT	015TH REG INF US		I	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN RIGHT THIGH, BULLET CUT MUSCLE TO THE KNEE
GIPSON	JESSE		PVT	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	
GRAY	JAMES	W.	1LT	015TH REG INF US		B	LYTLE	PV LIST HOSP. LIST SAYS "HAY" DIED 03/24/1921, BURIED IN SHELBYVILLE
GUTHRIE	GILDOROY	G.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		F	LYTLE	DIED SOMETIME AFTER 1883
HARDIN	JOHN	W.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	
HAUCK	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		I	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN LEFT FOREARM, BULLET SHATTERED ULNA. DIED ON 01/12/1910
HILL	EPHRAIM	J.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		F	LYTLE	DIED 03/27/1890 IN
HAMMONVILLE, KY	ANTHONY	C.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	DIED NEAR UPTON, KY. ON 03/24/1923; BURIED IN THE OAK HILL CHURCH CEMETERY
HORNBAC								WOUNDED AND CAPTURED
HOUSER	VALENTINE		PVT	015TH REG INF US		K	LYTLE	
HUBER	JOHN		PVT	001ST BTY ART "A" US		A	STARK-	WOUNDED IN LEG

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* _____

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	BRIGADE	REMARKS
HULSE	STEPHEN	B.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	34	K	WEATHER LYTLE	AKA: "JOHN HUBEE" DISCHARGED ON "3/4" DISABILITY WOUNDED IN LOWER LEFT LEG A LAWYER
HUTCHINSON	THOMAS	J.	2LT	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	WOUNDED IN HEAD, RESIGNED 1862/11/17
HUTH	STEPHEN		MUS	015TH REG INF US		I	LYTLE	AKA: "STEPHEN AUTH" OR "HUT" HOSP LIST SAYS "HUTT" FRAC- TURED FEMOR BY A MUSKET BALL
IRVIN	JOHN	D.	1SG	001ST BTY ART "A" US		A	STARK- WEATHER	SLIGHTLY WOUNDED AND CAP- TURED
JONES	DAVID	T.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		F	LYTLE	
KARRIGAN	JAMES	H.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	DIED ON 06/22/1921 AT THE NATIONAL MILI- TARY HOME IN VIR- GINIA
KASTOR	MILES		PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE SHOULDER DIED 04/12/1864 AT NASH- VILLE, TN.
KEIFER	CHRISTIAN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	DIED 3/1/1884 BURIED AT MT. PLEASANT BAP- TIST CHURCH, SHELBY COUNTY. MIDDLE THIRD OF TIBIA
KELLY	JOHN		COR	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	HOSP. LIST SAYS "KEL- LEY" DIED 02/01/1915 IN SOUTHPARK, KY
KILLEN	ENOCH	S.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN GROIN HOSP. LIST SAYS "KIL- LENY" OR "KILLANY" DIED 09/01/1922 AT NATIONAL MILITARY HOME IN OHIO
KINKEAD	STEPHEN	A.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	STIFFENING IN LEFT WRIST & HAND RE- SULT OF WOUNDS
KONRAD	EUGENE		PVT	015TH REG INF US		I	LYTLE	
LASPE	OTTO		PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	DIED ON 06/29/1864 AT THE ANDERSONVILLE PRISON IN GEORGIA
LAUSMAN	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	DIED 05/29/1920 IN ST. MATTHEWS (LOUIS- VILLE) KY. NAME SPELLED "LAWSMAN" IN AG REPORT AND "LANSMAN" IN JEN- KINS BOOK.
LAVEY	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	DIED 05/06/1913
LEONARD	THOMAS	B.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		K	LYTLE	LEFT ARM AMPUTATED

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* ___

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	BRIGADE	REMARKS
LING	HENRY		COR	015TH REG INF US	38	I	LYTLE	BETWEEN ELBOW AND SHOULDER WOUNDED IN THE CHEEK. CARRIED THE BULLET IN HIS HEAD UNTIL 1890S DIED 1895. (SEE FILE) BURIED IN THE EVERGREEN CEMETERY IN SOUTHGATE, KY. A.G. REPORT SAYS "LINK";HOSP. LIST SAYS "LANK"
LOGSTON	SAMUEL	W.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		F	LYTLE	
LOVE	JAMES		PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	
LUDWICK	JAMES	L.	COR	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	PV LIST
LYLE	HENRY	M.	1LT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	DIED 1/26/1902 BURIED IN GROVE HILL CEMETERY
LYMAN	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		B	LYTLE	PV LIST WOUNDED IN RIGHT BREAST
MALONEY	MICHAEL		PVT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE LEFT FOOT, LOSING SEVERAL TOES.
MAYFIELD	WILLIAM	H.	PVT	015TH REG INF US	45	D	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN LEFT LUNG. SOME SOURCES LIST HIM AS KIA DIED 10/12/1917 IN WARSAW, MO.
McCARTY	JAMES		PVT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	
McGREADY	HUGH		PVT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	
McILWAINE	DANIEL		PVT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE LEFT HAND
McNALLEY	WALTER		PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE THIGH
MOORE	HENRY		COR	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	BURIED IN EVERGREEN CEMETERY IN NEWPORT, KY
MOORE	JAMES		PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	DIED ON 07/18/1927 AT LOUISVILLE
MORAN	JOSEPH		SGT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	DIED AT HIS HOME IN DANVILLE, IL. ON 09/10/1919
MORIARTY	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	KILLED AT THE BATTLE OF RESACA, GA ON 05/15/1864 BURIED AT THE NATIONAL CEMETERY AT CHATTANOOGA, TN.
MULLEN	AUGUSTUS	R.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	"GUS" RIGHT SIDE
NEWTON	BENJAMIN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE LOWER LEFT LEG
O'BRIEN	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	WOUNDED AND CAPTURED AKA "O'BRYNE"

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued* ___

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	BRIGADE	REMARKS
O'DAY	MIKE		PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	HEAD WOUND AKA "O'DEY"
O'DONNELL	MICHAEL		PVT	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN RIGHT SHOULDER
O'HARA	THOMAS		PVT	015TH REG INF US		K	LYTLE	DIED ON 07/01/1864 AT ACWORTH, GEORGIA
O'MULLANE	WILLIAM		PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	AKA: "WILLIAM O'MULLAIN"
O'ROURK	HUGH		PVT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE LEFT SHOULDER
OWEN	SPILLMAN	C.	COR	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	
PEMBERTON	WILLIAM	H.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	DIED 10/02/1909, BURIED IN MASONIC CEMETERY, SIMPSONVILLE
PUGH	GEORGE	R.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		B	LYTLE	SHOT IN THE BACK PARTIAL PARALYSIS OF LEFT LEG AND FOOT. DIED 08/07/1869 IN MILBURN, KY.
RANDALL	JOHN	W.	COR	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	DIED ON 12/08/1913 IN WASHINGTON DC.
RENNER	JACOB		COR	015TH REG INF US		I	LYTLE	
ROUSH	JOHN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	DISCHARGED AT LOUISVILLE ON NOV. 17, 1862, FOR WOUNDS WHICH LED TO PART ANCHYLOSIS OF RIGHT ANKLE. HOSP. LIST SAYS "HOUK" OR "HANK"
SALE	CHARLES		PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	DIED 02/24/1897
SANDERS	WILLIAM		PVT	015TH REG INF US		F	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE ANKLE DESERTED IN 1864
SCHMIDT	PETER		PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	HOSP LIST SAYS "SMITH" DIED IN BRIDGEPORT, AL OF CHRONIC DYSENTERY. BURIED IN CHATTANOOGA NATIONAL CEMETERY.
SCOTT	CHARLES	W.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	
SEAY	AUSTIN	H.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	DIED 10/15/1906, BURIED IN MASONIC CEMETERY, SIMPSONVILLE
SEBASTION	JAMES	M.	PVT	007TH REG INF US		A	TERRILL	DAMAGE TO LEG TENDONS
SHEALBY	JAMES		PVT	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	FLESH WOUND IN THE RIGHT LEG
SMITH	JACOB		PVT	015TH REG INF US		K	LYTLE	WOUNDED ALSO AT KENNESAW MT. GA.

Continued on page 110

Those Mentioned in the *Springfield News*, Washington County, Dec. 1, 1892

*The Springfield News was a weekly newspaper published each Thursday in Springfield by J.N. Saunders. Saunders (b. about 1864, Ky.) was a son of the Rev. Miles Saunders (b. 9 January 1832, Ky.) and Margaret Booker (b. 28 July 1836, Ky.). He was about 28 years old in 1892.*¹

W.R. Russell, circuit court judge
Finley Shuck, Commonwealth attorney
J.L. Wharton, circuit court clerk
W.R. Sweeney circuit court master commissioner
B.L. Litsey, quarterly and county court judge
W.F. Booker, county clerk
T.W. Simms Jr., county attorney
J.R. Smith, jailer
Sidney Green, sheriff
R.O. Riley, deputy sheriff
W.R. Carrico, deputy sheriff
W.R. Thurman, deputy sheriff
J. Patterson, county surveyor
T.J. Hamilton, county assessor
Thos. Graham, deputy
J.T. Craycroft, county treasurer
O.B. Crouch, Springfield police judge
John D. Bailey, city marshal
A.H. McChord, city trustee
R.P. Edelen, city trustee
S. Hendren, city trustee
Pat Simms, city trustee
G.L. Haydon, city trustee
____ Cunningham, co-owner of Cunningham,
Medley & Co.
____ Medley, co-owner of Cunningham, Medley &
Co.
John O. Polin of Beechland, administrator of the
estate of Enos Polin
____ Haydon, co-owner of Haydon & Robertson
____ Robertson, co-owner of Haydon & Robertson
W.H. Sweeney and ____ Leachman, operators of
tobacco "rehandling" house under construction
Thomas J. Hamilton lost a bay horse mule.
Joseph R. Connor of Frederickstown lost a red cow.
____ Waters, co-owner of Waters & Cunningham
drugstore²
"Hon." Ben Johnson and his wife went to Bowling

Green to visit Mrs. Johnson's parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Kowenburgh
Walter Leachman of Bardstown visited Springfield
Nannie Baldwin and Katie Stocker, students at Naza-
reth Academy, visited their Bardstown homes
Judge J.W. Thomas was presiding over the quarterly
court, then in session
S.D. Marshall, former manager of the Alliance Store
in Bloomfield, sued the National Union Co. of
Louisville
W.H. Baker of Springfield worked for Mattingly and
Moore Distilling Co. in Bardstown
George Donohoo of Bardstown died at his Market
Street home on Sunday, Nov. 27, of an accidental
overdose of chloral. Donohoo, 48, had been liv-
ing with his two brothers,
Phillip and William Donohoo and was attended by
Dr. J.J. Pope
J.D. Hardin was secretary of the Springfield F. and
A.M. Lodge
W.R. Curry
A.R. Shultz visited Lebanon
Mrs. J.W. Lewis visited Cincinnati
William Adams visited Indianapolis
Squire Marion Brady visited Lebanon
Geo. Bohon of Harrodsburg was in Springfield
Professor T. C. Poynter of Perryville was in Spring-
field
Arthur Campbell visited relatives in Perryville
John T. Polin of Lexington was in Springfield
D.B. Campbell was "back" in Springfield from Stan-
ford
K.G. Blanchard of Newport was in Springfield
Mr. and Mrs. John W. Lewis were in Lebanon
Hon. Geo. E. Willett was home from Frankfort
C.C. McChord returned from his "duties at Frank-
fort"
C.E. McCormick, of the *Bullitt Pioneer*, visited *News*

Those Mentioned in the *Springfield News*, Dec. 1, 1892, *continued* _____

office
Mrs. Owsley visited her son James Taylor at Hustonville
Mrs. Fish of Covington was entertained by her niece Miss Cora Poore
J.W.S. Clements left for Louisville to open a law office in partnership with I.H. Thurman
“Mrs. Dr. Rodman” was visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. R.H. McElroy
Agriculture Commissioner Nicholas McDowell was in Springfield
Rev. Geo. Rust of Bardstown visited Rev. W.C. Cleveland
J.R. Hughes of Bloomfield visited his sister, Mrs. W.W. Ray
W.H. Leachman returned from visiting his family in Bowling Green
James Hayes Jr. went to Louisville with a “car load” of mixed cattle
Mrs. John Montgomery of Campbellsville visited her sister, Mrs. O.S. Crouch
Nellie Wathen and Lillie Lanham of Lebanon visited friends at St. Catherine’s
Henry Selecman of Bloomfield visited his brother, Judge W. E. Selecman
S.F. Steidley and his sister Mattie Steidley of Carlinsville, Ill., visited W.L. Mullican
Professor Owsley Stanley of Mackville, spent Thanksgiving with his friend C.A. Hardin Jr.
Thomas Wilson of Washington County visited Mr. and Mrs. James C. Wilson, according to the *Harrodsburg Democrat*
Richard Nally married Martha Parrot
McElroy & Hardin’s store advertised hats and neck-ware
McChord & Roberts advertised ladies cloaks and underwear
Col. Grundy brought home is thoroughbred stallion, Cup Bearer
Rue and Falconer were selling tobacco in Danville
Sam Clements returned from Louisville with a diploma from “Dr. Clark’s Embalming school” and had begun such a business
Mrs. C.H. Warren of Fredericktown was a satisfied customer of the New York Dental Parlors in Louisville, where she had 25 teeth removed the previous Halloween Day. The “Vitalized Air” she breathed made the procedure painless.

According to postmaster S.M. Browne, unclaimed letters in the Springfield Post Office were addressed to: Thomas Alshower; Miss Antonett Ballard; Mrs. Emma Cooper, col.; John Eglan; Sam Garten; James Hurst; Mrs. Emily Lanham; Barney Powers; Mrs. George Sickles; Thos. M. Smith; Roily Bawrum; Melia H. Casler; Ike Cole; Rev. J.N. Fannin; Mad Harden; Miss Mai E. Jaier; John A. Owens; James W. Pingston; Mrs. Fannie Simms; and Mrs. Maria Smith
W.L. Dorsey
“Master” Henry Jones sold 1,300 pounds of hogs to Ben Gabhart at 5 cents per pound
J.R. Powell of Harrodsburg, “expert on a wheel,” visited Mackville and “performed some wonderful feats”³
Miss Junie Hicks of Springfield visited Mrs. Sue Haydon in Mackville.
J.B. Peter bought 100 barrels of corn from F.M. Shewmaker at \$2 “per barrel in the heap.”
L.C. Peter went to Louisville “hunting ‘Santa Clause.’”
Logan Brown was in Louisville, preparing to open a confectionery and grocery in Mackville’s “old Isham room.” Wesley Brown purchased Logan Brown’s blacksmith shop for \$200.
Moland Derr and his wife were in Mackville.
J.R. Clark of Mackville sold Lee Riley a 5-year-old black mare for \$115.
B.L. Hale of Bostonia entered the Mackville seminary.
Charles Campden of Mackville bought 3,000 pounds of tobacco from Lee Riley “at 10c. all around.”
Henry Hilton of Mackville sold Lyke Brown of Mackville 3,500 pounds of tobacco “at 10c. all around.”
Prof. A.O. Stanley and E.B. Mouser were in Danville.
Capt. F.S. Hill “returned from Lebanon to his old home,” presumably in Mackville.
Miss Fannie Derr, a daughter of “Esq. S.J. Derr,” was an applicant to become postmaster of Mackville. Derr was described as “an ardent democrat and highly capable.”
Mackville’s “festivities reached (their) climax” when area “young folks assembled at the hospitable home of L.C. Peter to partake of the luscious

Those Mentioned in the *Springfield News*, Dec. 1, 1892, *continued* _____

- supper prepared by the generous Mrs. Peter. Willie Arnold and Miss Annie Parks were chosen as waiters." Thirty couples attended.
- J.B. Peter & Co. bought three heifers averaging 800 pounds at 2 ¼ cents per pound and five 700-pound steers from S.G. Cull at 1 ½ cents per pound.
- J.A. Johnson sold six organs and pianos in Mackville. Mackville residents surprised Brother L.G. Wallace, pastor of the Methodist church, and his family with a party and presents.
- Boyle County druggist A.M. King bought the Danville Opera House from Mrs. Mary Meyer for \$1,250.
- John W. Yerkes sold his "frame residence of Fourth street" to Dr. J.M. Meyer for \$3,750.
- Engineer John McLeod consulted with members of the Danville City Council to find a suitable site for a water works.
- As filed by Boyle County Attorney _____ Harding in the local circuit court, John Grisham of Junction City sued the Louisville & Nashville Railroad for \$30,000 for causing the death of Grisham's young son several months before.
- L.J. Witherspoon of Anderson County had a 2-year-old Chester White barrow hog weighing 585 pounds.
- B.C.J. Howe, president of the Howe Pump and Engine Co. of Indianapolis spoke to the "city council" and local citizens about a water works.
- Sixteen-year-old Miss Dovie Robertson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Robertson, died at her parents' home near Ripyville on Nov. 20.
- Brothers Ed and Ezra Jones married Sallie Neal and Addie Hyatt, respectively, on Thanksgiving Day at Camden Baptist Church in Anderson County. Elder Geo. H. Combs officiated.
- John A. Huguely of Danville, formerly of Mercer County, applied to be collector of the area's 8th District.
- "Miss Jennie Armstrong, of McAfee, who has been the guest of Miss Nannie Mann, St. Louis, will be married this afternoon at 6 o'clock to Mr. Wm. Palmer, formerly of McAfee, now of Indianapolis."
- "James Burk, colored, who lived near Burgin, went out to cut some wood, Wednesday of last week, and presently returning to the house sat down by the fire and in a few moments fell over dead. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of heart trouble."
- Clint Bridwell, a son of Mr. Hazel Bridwell of Bardstown, fell and broke his arm while playing football.
- Thos. Craven of Marion County, sold his farm on Scott's Ridge to A.S. Lewis for \$600.
- "John McCarthy (of Marion County) grew 2,200 pounds of tobacco on two acres of land on the farm of J.L. Rawlings, in the Haysville district, and sold the same for \$260."
- "Steve Grey (of Marion County) bought of Mr. Clel Cleaver one half interest in the livery stable of Cleaver & Gray on main street, and afterwards sold same to Mr. Milburn Thompson. The new firm will be Gray & Thompson."
- Marion County applicants for deputy collector included W.B. Buckner, J.J. Wood, and J.H. Kirk. Honaker & Webb purchased (the previous Summer) from Porter Smith 100 hogs at 4 ½ cents per pound.
- Thos. A. Wayne of Marion County purchased 22 steers from R.B. Lile, 29 steers from P.F. Ray, and three steers from R. Daniel, all at 4 cents per hundredweight.
- Harry Browne and Harry Thompson of the firm Browne & Thompson, advertised that they had bought out the hardware and tin ware store of A.R. Shultz.
- J.W. Jarboe and F.M. Campbell, proprietors of the Springfield Roller Mills, advertised their "Pride of Washington" flour, along with their grinding services.

Endnotes

¹ The Saunders family was apparently living with Mrs. Saunders' father in 1870. The U.S. Census of Washington County lists the Saunderses in the Springfield household of Paul Booker, 82 (b. about 1788, Ky.), a retired lawyer. The value of his real estate and personal estate were, respectively, \$18,000 and \$74,872. Also in the household were Eliza Booker, 36, keeping house; Miles Saunders, 38 (b. Ky.), \$8,600/\$1,745; Mag, 33 (b. Ky.); Jimmie, 6 (b. Ky.); Letitia(?) 3 (b. Ky.); and Mary, 8 months (b. Ky.). Farm laborers in the household were George Blandford, black male, 33 (b. Ky.) and John Rice, black male, 22 (b. Ky.). Living in succession in the census listing were Anthony and James Booker, both black, and their families. The Bookers were an old Virginia family. Paul (b. 20 August 1787, Prince Edward County, Va., d. 7 May 1873, Springfield, Ky.) was a son of Samuel Booker (b. 9 August 1758, Amelia County,

Those Mentioned in the *Springfield News*, Dec. 1, 1892, *continued* _____

Va., d. 24 December 1847, Springfield, Ky.) and Rachel Jones (b. 12 November 1758, Amelia County, Va.). According to a family story sworn in an affidavit by his wife, Samuel Jones was chosen by General George Washington to carry the news of Lord Cornwallis' surrender to General Lafayette.

² Waters was druggist William Alexander "Will" Waters (b. 23 January 1856, d. 23 January 1925), a son of Alexander Waters and Nancy Jane Trowbridge, who served as Washington County judge from 1918 to 1925.

³ Powell was listed in the 1900 U.S. Census for Mercer County as John Powell, 48 (b. May 1852, Ky.), a carpenter, parents born in Kentucky, owner of a mortgaged house. Others in his household were his wife Nanie(?), 46 (b. Dec. 1853, Ky.), mother of six children/all living, parents born in Kentucky; a daughter, Tobitha, 15 (b. January 1885, Ky.); a son Arthur, 21 (June 1879, Ky.), a day laborer; and a daughter Girtie, 11 (b. June 1889, Ky.).

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Carolina (and Maryland) in my Mind

The Kentucky Genealogical Society's 32nd Annual Seminar will be held on Saturday, Aug. 5, 2006, at the Thomas D. Clark Center for Kentucky History in Frankfort. The speaker will be nationally recognized genealogist Lloyd deWitt Bockstruck, who will give a presentation on genealogical research in North Carolina and Maryland.

The event will also feature a book fair and silent auction of genealogical books. For more information—or to donate used books for the silent auction—contact Tom Stephens at 1-877-444-7867 or via e-mail at tom.stephens@ky.gov.

Book Fair Brings Together Buyers and Sellers

The 2nd Annual Kentucky Historical Society-Kentucky Genealogical Society Book Fair on Saturday, Aug. 5, 2006, will feature self-published works of Kentucky's authors and transcribers, in addition to books published by the state's county historical and genealogical societies.

The books will be sold in the KHS' museum store on a consignment basis. For more information, contact Tom Stephens at 1-877-444-7867 or via e-mail at tom.stephens@ky.gov.

Family History Workshops

For the first time, the Kentucky Historical Society is sponsoring a regular monthly schedule of free

genealogy programming. In partnership with the Kentucky Genealogical Society, these family history workshops are held on the second Saturday of each month and contain much useful information for novice and seasoned researchers alike.

Each workshop will conform to the following schedule:

10:30-11:30 a.m.—KGS program

11:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.—Light lunch, courtesy of the Kentucky Historical Society, for those wishing to attend the afternoon program. 12:30-1:30 p.m.—KHS program

1:30-4 p.m.—Enjoy time for research on your own in the Kentucky Historical Society's Martin F. Schmidt Library

The workshops are free, but registration is required; contact Beth Shields at 1-877-444-7867 or by email at beth.shields@ky.gov.

2006 Schedule

July 8

KGS program: "Family Medical History"

Explore the facts surrounding how your ancestors' medical histories impact your life today and your descendants' lives in the future. By researching and documenting your family tree and medical history, you build a valuable tool with the potential to improve not only your own health, but also the quality of life for countless generations to come. A representative of the Markey Cancer Center's Clinical Genetic Counseling Program will explain the tools

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Pink Things: The Way it Was When We Were Young

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg

By Betty Edwards Dickson

I wish to thank my daughters, Bettina and Mary Frances, not only for their expertise but also for their youth and enthusiasm, encouraging me to believe it was all worthwhile.

My earliest memories emerge from the mid- to late-1920s in Harrodsburg, where I was born. Main Street conveyed an atmosphere of friendly hospitality. Rural simplicity still prevailed among the citizenry despite the fact that the Model T automobile was making its presence felt and rapid transportation was here to stay. Townspeople not only knew one another but also one's genealogy, and those of us born in the environs were instilled forever with a sense of belonging and identity.

Life in the Fast Lane on Cane Run Street

I was six months old when my family moved to our house on Cane Run Street.

Fixed firmly in my mind is the picture of a small white bungalow with a spreading maple tree shading the front porch; a driveway on the side toward Jimmy Geffinger's house; and a cherry tree, laden with blossoms in the spring and bright red cherries in the summer, shading the sandbox located directly underneath the kitchen window.¹

It was in the sandbox that fancies took flight and imagination ran rampant. Sheer necessity dictated lugging pails of water from hydrant to box. There, deep within the sand, lakes and pools emerged before our very eyes. The natural impulse to sink bare toes into the wet, mushy sand, accompanied with squeals of delight, let Mother know all was well in the sandbox underneath the cherry tree.²

At the rear of our house the flower garden reined supreme, where unquestionably the delphinium and sweet peas were outstanding. Farther on to the rear, the opulence of summer was in full display in the highly prized vegetable garden. It was apparent that much of mother's pride in the vegetable garden was centered on the young "simblings," or white squash, which prompted her to serve them frequently for dinner immersed in a thick cream sauce. I was always happy to share my portion with the cat who, after ceremoniously licking his whiskers, obviously en-

joyed the delicacy.

The barn across the way from the garden served as a garage for Daddy's only car, the inevitable Ford, by this time a Model A.³

This faded whitewashed structure is also memorable because an inauspicious alley ran along its far side. It was here that a great commotion could be heard from time to time—a frantic flapping of wings and a loud squawking announcing to the world Daddy had just wrung the neck of a chicken! After the aimless, wild flapping had ceased and all life gone from the poor creature, its feathers would be plucked, entrails removed and, in due course, it would be served up for dinner to everyone's great satisfaction.

This entire procedure was invariably witnessed by the neighborhood children appearing as if by remote control at the first squawk. Their young faces, reflecting a mixture of both awe and glee, served notice that they would never be distracted from remaining glued in their tracks until the bird was completely naked and ready to be taken inside and plunged into a pot of boiling water.

I remember the heatrola in the front hall which heated the entire house and the victrola playing "Horsy Keep Your Tail Up" as mother did her housework.

Mounted on the wall near the front door was the telephone. To make a call, one would take down the receiver, then "Central" would answer and ask for the number. If, by chance, we had misplaced or forgotten the number, she was always glad to ring our

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

party for us anyway.

There was Grandmother Lisle's secretary in the living room and a spacious sideboard in the dining room over which hung a black-and-white photograph of an angry sea with dark, threatening clouds looming above; it never failed to capture the imagination.⁴

When I think of our immediate neighborhood on Cane Run Street, the Riley family quickly comes to mind. Mrs. Riley with her three unmarried daughters lived directly across the street. Minnie Hope, the youngest, had been the victim of polio in her youth and was left an invalid confined to a wheelchair. I vividly recall that throughout the summer George and I would perfunctorily appear on their doorstep with our arms laden with flowers for Minnie Hope and fresh vegetables for the entire family. In return, Mother at times needed to borrow a cup of sugar or flour when making a cake and it was only natural to call upon the Rileys for such an item.



Haldon "Hallie" Hardin (b. about 1872, Ky.) was the "well-educated, widely traveled, and very civic-minded" daughter of Judge Thomas Helm Hardin and an international suffragist prior to her marriage to George W. Edwards on Nov. 15, 1921. She was ever afterward "Grandma" to his grandchildren.

The Edwards Family

In addition to myself, my family consisted of Daddy, Mother, my brother George, and Great Aunt Mary on Daddy's side of the family.⁵

Great Aunt Mary was a spinster and, accordingly, lived most of her adult life in her brother's home. There she helped raise his three sons, and upon her brother's second marriage, Aunt Mary came to live with one of the sons, her nephew Donald, and his bride, who were my parents. She was of incalculable assistance to Mother as far as housekeeping chores were concerned, and a built-in babysitter simply because she was always there.

On a long winter's afternoon, George and I never had to plead or cajole for her attention, but to the contrary, she read with alacrity stories from our favorite books, time and time again. On occasion, she would tuck us in at night, thereby giving her the opportunity to relate stories of her own childhood back in Perryville.

In her mind, she literally flew over fields and rooftops until she reached the home of her girlhood friend. There they would have great fun together and were, once more, children of a bygone day.

A true story she was fond of telling took place at the beginning of the Civil War when Union soldiers were marching past their family farm en route to the Perryville battlefield. She and her cousin, Nannie Jett, ran down to the front gate for a closer look, audaciously calling out, "Hooray for Jeff Davis!" The surly reply coming back to them sounded like, "Hooray for Hell!" Not to be out-done, certainly not by a Union soldier, they defiantly yelled back, "That's right, every man for his own country!"⁶

John I. Van Arsdall

Adorning the top of a steep hill on the road leading out of town stood the house of John I. Van Arsdall. At the time I remember him, he was middle-age and living with either his third or fourth wife which seemingly was of little or no importance.⁷

His huge frame and white hair were offset by a cumbersome walk—a walk indicative of an active past and one hard to ignore. The neighborhood gang was convinced he had a wooden leg, although admittedly, we had never seen it.

In keeping with his clandestine past, John I. was

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

well known for having a quick temper and rumor had it that once in the middle of a heated argument on Main Street, he shot and killed a man in broad daylight! Of course, that was sometime ago, and my association with him was of a different sort.

Every afternoon promptly at 1, John I. would crank up his Model T, come roaring out of his driveway and down the hill as fast as the “tin lizzie” would go, looking neither to the right nor left. Despite the fact we children were jumping up and down on the curb, waving our arms and screaming at the top of our voices to get his attention, it was to no avail. In a flash, he was gone and not to be seen or heard from



Great Aunt Mary Bell Edwards lived in the Donald Edwards household in the 1920s. She was of “incalculable assistance” as a housekeeper and babysitter, and passed on her memories of the Civil War to the next generation.

again until the next day at exactly the same time, when John I. would once again undergo his noisy and hasty departure.

As this erstwhile citizen roared down the hill in his tin lizzie going toward town, the road took him directly past the cream-colored, frame Victorian house where old Mr. and Mrs. Geffinger lived with their daughter, Hazel, and her son, Jimmy.

An early love for literature seemed to characterize Jimmy best because he was always glued to a book while the rest of us played. It was on such a day as this that the swing on his back porch, overburdened with weight, broke, throwing me out into the yard. The story goes that without saying a word I got up and walked home alone. Mother, being concerned, called Cousin Libby and together they drove me to the doctor’s office where it was confirmed I was suffering a slight head concussion.

Actually, after being in the swing, the next thing I remember was sitting on the back seat of the car as it stopped for the one and only traffic light on Main Street. At that very moment, I heard Mother tell Libby that Donald had bought the old Morgan house on Beaumont Avenue and we would be moving there soon. I was eight years old when we moved to that house in September 1930, thereby leaving behind my early childhood memories of Cane Run Street.

Lexington Pike

I remember a two-story, red brick house, quite old, and reminiscent of the Federalist style of architecture, where the Hatchett family lived.⁸ This house, situated on a short side street adjacent to Cane Run, was definitely in our immediate neighborhood.

One fine morning Mildred Hatchett and I were busily baking mud pies on her back kitchen steps where, simultaneously, Mrs. Hatchett, barefoot in her garden, espied a live alligator leering at her toes! Shrieks of terror pierced the still morning air and Mrs. Hatchett could be seen flashing toward the house in total disarray!

We quickly discovered the source of her fright was none other than Stonewall Jackson, the alligator our grandparents had lovingly brought George and me from Florida just two days earlier. He obviously escaped the trench, dug in our own backyard

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

with good intentions of providing a secure and safe confinement. Life, assuredly though, is not always so predictable—especially when a live alligator is involved.

After receiving a frantic call at the office, Daddy hurried home and captured Stonewall still in Mrs. Hatchett's garden. He then proceeded to cart the alligator off to Salt River, not far from the edge of town, where it was hoped he found a more compatible life style.

Our grandparents were dismayed to learn of this capricious alligator's escapade, realizing that their choice of a gift was less wise than their desire to please!

Log Cabin Cottage

In the late 1920s, only eight miles from Harrodsburg at the confluence of the Kentucky and Dix Rivers, a dam was constructed, forming the first manmade lake in the state. Herrington Lake was 32 miles long and very deep, with majestic palisades of limestone on each side. Soon the lake was stocked with a variety of aquatic life, including the highly prized largemouth and smallmouth black and white bass. It was generally understood that a well-stocked lake ensured good fishing and Daddy—being an avid fisherman—wasted no time finding his way to these shores.

Private cottages were already springing up around the lake, and ours was one of the first to be built in a comparative wilderness accessible only by an unpaved, narrow road. When the road stopped, it was necessary to scramble down a steep hill of challenging proportions, until finally, on a rocky ledge overlooking the gleaming lake, nestled our log cabin cottage.

A screened porch skirted three sides of the cabin, making it more livable and comfortable, and it was on the porch George and I put up our cots for sleeping. In the early morning hours, I could sometimes hear the put-put of a distant motorboat on the lake, and following in its wake, waves lapping against the cliffs before the boat passed on and out of earshot.

I started to school in September 1928 at the close of one of these carefree summers. It was here I discovered a new dimension of my life, called "responsibility", was lurking and from which there seemed to be no escape or denial.

Beaumont Avenue

With regularity, on summer afternoons after being thoroughly scrubbed, I donned a clean, starched, cotton dress. Upon completion of this ritual, Mother, George, and I were ready to start the long trek from our house on Cane Run all the way downtown.

It was our custom to stop at the bank located at the crest of Main Street hill. Here, we could not only observe Daddy and Grandpa working hard, but also give them the opportunity to see how "nice" we looked. We then trudged on till we reached Aunt Fanny's house on Beaumont Avenue (my great aunt on Mother's side of the family).⁹

Beaumont Avenue is a long, winding, tree-shaded street interspersed with Victorian houses displaying assorted cupolas and gingerbread porches of various sizes, four antebellum mansions, and a sprinkling of 1910 vintage bungalows. My aunt's house seemed to fit none of these descriptions but rather strikes one as modified Southern Colonial in design without any distinct architectural form.

Front, side, and upper level porches were readily discernible as were grounds extending all the way back to a distant street. This street, in turn, led the way to old Graham Springs, now dilapidated, but once a popular spa of a hundred years past.

On the south side of the house, an eye-catching bed of scarlet sage flanked the driveway leading to the barn. It was in the lower part of the barn that the cows were milked every afternoon promptly at five o'clock. George and I usually arrived in time to witness this intriguing event and, after the cows were let out to pasture, we eagerly scrambled up a wooden ladder to a hayloft overhead for a rousing game of hide-and-seek.

Past the barn lot sprawled a fine orchard and, to the left, across the extended driveway, massive sycamores surrounded an ancient pond with a fascinating accumulation of moss on its surface.

On the north side of the house a steep flight of stone steps descended to the one and only basement entrance. From there, leading also toward the barn, a narrow gravel walk skirted a grape arbor on one side, and on the other, a small uninhabited cottage. Dank and musty now, this cottage had once been the living quarters of Mexican servants who had migrated to Kentucky under the auspices of one of the venture-

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

some sons of this household who had returned to his native state.¹⁰

Needless to say, time spent at Aunt Fanny's was filled with wonder and delight and, as I look back, I realize an integral part of my childhood was centered there.

I never saw my aunt wear anything but a long black dress reaching the ground and a black shawl around her shoulders. She was a short, stocky woman with a dominating manner who, as Mother said, "ruled the roost!"

Her husband whom we called Uncle Gaither—Gaither being the family surname—was a tall, gaunt man with graying hair and a large red nose. He was the unobtrusive sort and possessed a voluminous library.

After dinner, I liked to go into his library and sit quietly in his lap while he read a chapter from a Dickens novel. I must confess, I didn't listen attentively to the story, preferring instead to fix my steady gaze upon his face as I observed with fascination full, ruddy lips pronouncing the words, the slight twitch at the corner of his mouth, and bushy eyebrows moving up and down in expressive sequence. When the book was closed, I knew it was time to leave and did so reluctantly but only after promising to come back soon!

The three sons and three daughters of Aunt Fanny and Uncle Gaither were each distinctive in my mind. I knew that Uncle Gaither (a colonel) and his eldest son, Edmore, had served in the Spanish American War, and that Edmore had been slain on the battlefield.

I became aware from family conversation that the two younger sons each led flamboyant lives, which had taken them both to Mexico. One of the sons, Ike, returned home with impaired health, while the younger son, Edgar, returned home with his second wife, Elizabeth, and their infant son, Basil.

Tall and slender as a willow, Elizabeth's blonde hair was cropped short and styled in the latest Flapper rage, then featured in *Vogue* and *Vanity Fair*. Spike heels and long silken hose blended effortlessly with beaded fringe shimmying on above-the-knee tight, slinky gowns; all of this was dramatically accented with gargantuan earrings and ruby red lips. The skillful manipulation of her five-inch cigarette holder, always prominently displayed, served as the perfect accessory to this outlandish garb!

Furthermore, it soon became apparent that the aloofness of her personality gave the impression of mystery and intrigue, and was undeniably in stark contrast to her emboldened image. I do not believe it is an exaggeration to contend that the impact and full force of Elizabeth's presence in our midst was as if lightning had struck silently and swiftly the very core of our existence, sending out shock waves—in the form of wagging tongues—in all directions!

In order to be chronologically accurate, I should point out that Edgar, with his infant son and urbane second wife, took up residence in Harrodsburg—complete with their Mexican servants and massive pieces of ornately carved, dark mahogany, Spanish-Mexican furniture—in the summer of 1930. They remained with us until the spring of 1936, at which



Edgar Basil Gaither Jr. and James Andrew Fraser Jr., about 1930.

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

time Elizabeth passed away, and I do not know the reason for her death.¹¹

Memories of Mary, the oldest Gaither daughter, remind one of her early demise. While still in her teens, she suffered an attack of acute appendicitis, underwent emergency surgery on the dining room table, and expired there.

I am happy to report that the two younger Gaither daughters were dear to me in my childhood. Libby, the older, had, in her youth, also ventured far from her native state. This was at the time the United States was constructing the Canal in Panama and government jobs were in abundance. Accepting a government position in Panama should have fulfilled her lust for adventure and perhaps it did because she fell in love with a young engineer from Buffalo, New York. They were married in Panama and soon thereafter returned to Kentucky taking up residence in the Gaither household. This was probably because before leaving the Canal Zone, Libby was afflicted with a tropical disease. This condition left her in poor health, eventually taking her life in 1937 at the age of 47.¹²

In retrospect, it seems probable that because of the close relationship Mother had with her Gaither first cousins, George and I were instructed early on to address our cousins as “aunt” and “uncle.”

With this explanation, I feel free to speak of “Uncle” Andy, Libby’s husband. He was a fat, jolly man endowed with a temperament of frivolity and characteristically never missed the opportunity to tease me unmercifully. By chiding me in his playful manner whenever he saw me dressed up, he demanded to know, with a loud guffaw, if I was wearing “pink things.” If a reply was inaudible, he often pulled up my dress himself to check. He was, of course, referring to “teddies,” the skimpy, new undergarment females were wearing with the advent of the Flapper and, because teddies came only in pink silk, they created a seductive illusion almost unmentionable!

The Flapper era heralded for women a dramatic change of attitude as seen in their attire, bobbed hair and cigarette smoking in public. No wonder it was an exciting age, fashion-wise, and Uncle Andy seemed to be tuned in!

I am sure the fuss and furor he made over me when I was a little girl was his way of flattering me and saying he approved of this new femininity en-

gulfing and redefining the female image.

After several years of marriage, Libby and her husband remained childless. As it happened, in 1929, a three-day-old baby boy was found abandoned on the door step of a local doctor’s residence. The timing ultimately could not have been more opportune, for the childless couple immediately decided to adopt the infant and this decision created the circumstance by which a new baby arrived at Aunt Fanny’s house.

After being settled into his new surroundings, it was several days before Mother, George and I had the opportunity to see and observe that which was nothing short of phenomenal. Mother immediately noticed that the baby crib was placed in her aunt’s room, and she could only believe it had been put there at Aunt Fanny’s insistence in order to keep a constant vigil over this new occupant of her household.

How long the “bundle-of-joy” slept in his grandmother’s room is debatable. I do know, however, that within a few months she became quite upset over an aberration she was having, exclaiming that every morning a wet washcloth was found draped over the crib. She was certain the real baby’s mother had come into the room during the night to see her child, and unwittingly left the cloth behind. The presence of this washcloth was never satisfactorily explained so we could only believe it to be a figment of her imagination, combined with a little senility setting in.

Time passed quickly as the baby grew into a lively little boy, and the boy into a young man, before leaving Aunt Fanny’s house to seek his fortune elsewhere. After graduating from high school, this young man procured a government job in Panama, working on the Canal, where he lived until his retirement in 1985.

Emily Gaither

The youngest Gaither daughter, Emily, was very special. She married a promising young attorney from Louisville in 1918, and the couple made their home in Chicago for 20 years, visiting Harrodsburg periodically for Christmas and summer vacations. That is, Emily and their little boy “Motie” came back, but Edward, deeply immersed in his law practice, did not get back as often.

Each spring, with mounting anticipation, I began

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

longing for the day of their arrival. One summer, Motie's out-grown tricycle was shipped directly to me, arriving a few days before he did. That trike, painted a dull gray and possessing more than its share of scratches, was glaringly antiquated by today's standards. It was, nevertheless, exactly the right size for me, and I was very proud to be the new owner.

The old house on Beaumont seemed to come alive when the visitors from Chicago descended with bag and baggage! With Aunt Fanny in her dotage and Libby frail and somewhat restricted, it was only natural that Emily, endowed with boundless energy, take over where mother and sister left off.

Realizing that everything revolved around HER, the old black servants perked up and seemed to come alive also, knowing that they would have plenty of time to relax and go fishing, now that "Miss Em" was home.

She seemed to be most proficient in the area of culinary art. The large basement of the old house contained not only the kitchen, with its immense coal stove, but also a dining room and pantry where deep within its recesses were stored jars of delectable jams, jellies, fruits and vegetables, most of which were preserved by this remarkable Chicago visitor.

The thick, stone walls of the basement kept the dining room and pantry areas cool. This is where we sat at a long table with Uncle Gaither at the head, feasting on ho'-made beaten biscuit, salt-rising bread, chilled buttermilk with gobs of real butter floating around, country ham aged three years with white specks on it, ho'-made egg-kisses (meringues) topped with the ice cream Sam had just finished churning, and luscious peaches straight from the tree.

There was a special event we shared with our summer visitors. Motie and I were born on the same day of the same month and, even though he was three years my senior, it made absolutely no difference in our enthusiasm for THE DAY!

We usually celebrated with a picnic and swimming party at Herrington Lake. Soon it became almost ritualistic that Mother and Emmy each bake a cake for the other's offspring. Understandably, competition was keen, rising almost to the boiling point as the time drew near for determining which cake would turn out to be more tempting and mouthwatering!

I cannot dismiss the subject of our birthday with-

out mentioning the fact that this glorious day fell without fail during the week of our annual county fair and horse show. One can only imagine the extra festivity engendered by this stroke of good luck!

At Summer's end life returned to normal at Aunt Fanny's. Mother, George, and I did not go up there as often because more mundane activities filled our lives, and Cousin Emmy and Motie had returned to Chicago.

Down at Grandma's

Grandpa married Grandma before George reached his first birthday and I wasn't yet born. This unusual reversal of events may strike most people as strange, but to us it was perfectly natural. The logical explanation was, in fact, Grandma was Grandpa's second wife.

His first wife, Annette (Lisle) Edwards (d. 16 December 1917), had borne him three sons but after the untimely death of the oldest son Lyle in 1914, she was never able to recover from a mental depression that eventually took her life on Dec. 16, 1917.

With the cessation of hostilities in World War I, my father was discharged from the Navy and came home from England where he had been stationed. He immediately assumed management of the insurance agency his father had purchased in 1913, settled down, and married Mother, his high school sweetheart.

They were a happy couple so, under this circumstance, it was certainly reasonable that Grandpa, recently widowed, his youngest and yet unmarried son, Rothwell, together with his spinster sister, Mary, make their home with his son Donald and his bride. To most young brides this unexpected enlargement of her household might prove to be an insurmountable challenge, but Mother, always possessing an undaunted positive attitude about life in general, managed admirably.

Within the year, it became apparent to the whole town that Grandpa was keeping company with the well-to-do matron, Mrs. Chandler.¹³

Townpeople at this time were still trying to cope with the fact that she was Mrs. Chandler at all. She had always been Hallie Hardin, daughter of Judge Hardin,

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Kentucky Historical Society

The Kentucky Historical Society, founded in 1836, has long been the state's storehouse of history. Today it is the home of the 167,000-square-foot Kentucky History Center in downtown Frankfort. The state-of-the-art facility, which opened in April 1999, is the centerpiece of a campus that offers numerous learning opportunities to students, historians, genealogists, and anyone else interested in Kentucky history.

Museums

The Kentucky Historical Society operates three unique sites in downtown Frankfort that tell the story of our state's history. At the Frankfort facilities and through the Society's outreach programs, the Kentucky story stirs the hearts of over a quarter-million people every year.



The Kentucky Military History Museum (left) houses a collection of artifacts from the state's martial past. It was built in 1850 as the state arsenal. Union and Confederate troops fought to control it during the Civil War. The Old State Capitol, (right) completed about 1830, is a gem of Greek Revival architecture. Designed by Gideon Shryock, it was the first state capitol of its type west of the Appalachian Mountains. It is today operated as a museum and is open for tours.



Kentucky History Center—Home to the Society, this building contains the state history museum, changing exhibit gallery, research library, gift shop, rental facility, and the Society's educational and publications programs.

Old State Capitol—Completed in 1830, this site is a national historic landmark. Its House and Senate chambers, graced by Kentucky paintings and sculpture, tell the story of state government in the commonwealth.

Kentucky Military History Museum—Two centuries of Kentucky's military heritage are traced through an extraordinary collection of weapons, uniforms, flags, and photographs. Housed in the 1850 Old State Arsenal, the museum operates in conjunction with the Kentucky Department of Military Affairs.

Kentucky Historical Society

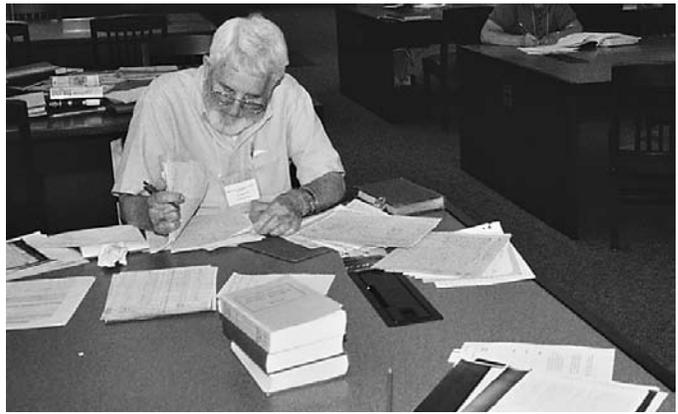
Library & Special Collections

Thousands of researchers blaze their own trail through the historic landscape each year with the assistance of the Society's research facilities. Here genealogists can trace an ancestor's path aided by family histories, census, church, and cemetery records, family Bibles, and land ownership and military service records.

In addition, the Society's Special Collections house hundreds of thousands of manuscripts, photographs, maps, rare books, oral histories, pioneer accounts, diaries, albums, personal recollections, and more—all helping researchers come face-to-face with Kentucky's distinctive heritage.

Publications

The Society publishes books and periodicals that meet the needs of genealogists, historians, and scholars alike. The publications program produces two quarterlies: *The Register*, a journal of scholarly research in Kentucky history, and *Kentucky Ancestors*, a genealogical magazine providing statewide coverage for family history researchers. The Society also publishes *The Chronicle*, a membership newsletter offering information on Society events, exhibits, and programs.



The Library and Special Collections facilities contain the stories of Kentuckians and their families, from the 1700s to the present. Researchers have access to hundreds of thousands of books, records, and photographs.

Education

Every year thousands of people travel to Frankfort from all across America for hands-on tours, interactive exhibits, touch carts, historic character reenactments, family workshops, theatrical presentations, symposia, and festivals that celebrate Kentucky's history. In addition, the education program offers Kentucky history curriculum materials to teachers for use in their classrooms. The Society's outreach programs help people from Ashland to Paducah discover Kentucky's unique past. These programs include the Kentucky Junior Historical Society, Museums To Go, and Historical Highway Markers. Grant and technical assistance activities sponsored by the Folklife, Local History, and Oral History programs give citizens the tools to document and present their own history.

Hours and Admission

Kentucky History Center

Museum	Tues-Sat (10-5), Sun (1-5)
Thomas D. Clark Library	Tues-Sat (8-4), Sun (1-5)
Special Collections	Tues-Fri (8-4)

Old State Capitol

Tues-Sat (10-5), Sun (1-5)

On-the-hour tours begin at the History Center, last tour starts at 4 p.m.

Kentucky Military History Museum

Tues-Sat (10-5), Sun (1-5)

Tickets will be sold at both the History Center and the Kentucky Military History Museum and will include admission for all three museums. No ticket required for genealogical research library and 1792 Store. Parking is FREE.

Ticket prices:

- **Kentucky Historical Society & Kentucky Junior Historical Society members FREE (must present membership card)**
- Active military and veteran discounts (must present service ID)
- Adults \$4
- Youth (ages 6-18) \$2
- Children 5 and under FREE
- School groups (\$2 per person, students and adults; school group scholarships are available)

***Second Sunday of every month FREE!**

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well-educated, widely traveled, and very civic-minded. She had, indeed, marched in Piccadilly in 1919, carrying a banner proclaiming women's suffrage!

Soon after returning home from this historic occasion—at which time she had also met Winston Churchill and sipped tea at Buckingham Palace—Hallie Hardin quite unexpectedly married an obscure Mr. Chandler who, it was acknowledged with raised eyebrows, was several years her junior.¹⁴

A marriage followed “for better or for worse,” and without further comment, was as equally brief as it had been unexpected because the groom passed away almost before a year was out, giving rise to the general consensus of opinion the cause of death was tubercular, although to this day I have never heard it confirmed. The widow Chandler lost no time going into mourning and was frequently seen about town clad in black from head to toe.

It was at the height of this mourning period that Mr. Edwards, the recently widowed banker, started calling upon the grieving Mrs. Chandler, ostensibly to extend condolences.

News travels fast and almost overnight townspeople were diligently observing startling events unfolding before their very eyes. It so happened that Mr. Edwards, somewhat apologetically, did not keep them in suspense very long for he knew a good thing when he saw it!

They were married in November 1921 and soon thereafter Grandpa left his son's home and moved down to Grandma's house on Chiles Street. The old Hardin house was almost in the center of town where Hallie Hardin had lived with her parents since the early 1870s.¹⁵

A charming gingerbread front porch ran the full width of the rambling two-story brick structure—the focal point of which was the carved lead-glass panel of the front door. Whenever I had the opportunity, I liked to press my nose against this glass panel because images were distorted when I looked through, and I found that very captivating.

As a rule, I did not see my grandparents from one Sunday to the next. The Sabbath day was special and attendance at church was not only customary, but also a strong influence in our lives. The day started with church school at 10 a.m., followed by formal

services in the main sanctuary of the United Presbyterian Church.

During the sermon, as we sat in the family pew, George and I doled out Lifesaver mints to Joe Chatham, the youth sitting with his parents behind us. Grandma could always be relied upon to furnish the mints because she said they kept us from “squirming.”¹⁶

Daddy was a deacon and Grandpa was an elder in the church hierarchy and these offices naturally conferred upon them specific duties. The vision of Grandpa, on a Sunday morning, carrying the communion plate down the middle aisle of the sanctuary as Miss Sophie, the organist, played with heartfelt abandon “Just As I Am, I Come,” will remain forever.

Grandpa was a short, stocky man with a bald head and gray mustache. His new wife insisted that he wear a well-tailored gray pin-striped suit befitting both a banker and an elder. I do not remember ever seeing him in anything other than an immaculate three-piece business suit.

After church, it was my custom to accompany my grandparents to their house for dinner. It may be I had this privilege because I was the youngest family member.

Sometimes, later in the afternoon, Daddy, Mother, and George would drive by in the car and take all of us for a long Sunday drive in the country. If the weather was cold, it was necessary to wrap up in heavy lap robes in order to keep warm, as car heaters were still in the future.

Dinners were elaborate at Grandma's. The table was set with a lace cloth, Haviland China, and crystal goblets with gold-leaf rims. Harvey, the handyman and Sunday butler, served and “my” Sara was in the kitchen. Mother always said Sara was an excellent “fancy” cook, but plain everyday food wasn't her specialty. She must have been right because these dinners represented the best in Southern fare and each dessert was “a sheer work of art.” A typical menu was crown roast of lamb, cream peas with pimentos, corn pudding, cheese soufflet, hot spoon bread, fresh fruit salad and Charlotte Rouse for dessert. Needless to say, in those days, the depressing exercise of counting calories was unheard of.

When the meal was over, Grandpa retired for a nap, Grandma had many telephone calls to make,

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

and I ran next door to seek out my friend, Irene.

Sunday dinners at Grandma's continued for a number of years. I will always have the memory of pleasant summer evenings at her house with all of the family.

While George and I chased fireflies in the front yard, the grown-ups languished in green wicker chairs on the gingerbread front porch. The scene was predictable, with Grandpa puffing contentedly on a cigar, Mother and Grandma busily chatting about the week's activities, and Daddy, always the genial one, tipping his hat and calling out in the soft twilight to passersby one and all, "Evening, Bossy" or "Evening, Miss Sophie," and that's the way it was down at Grandma's.

Trip to Chicago

It was the summer of 1927, and while the Cane Run gang was excited about "Lindy" and the "Spirit of St. Louis," I was excited about news closer to home.

Our parents, along with Cousin Libby and Uncle Andy, were planning a trip to Chicago to visit Cousin Emily, her husband, Edward, and their little boy Motie. Of course George and I would be going also! The purpose of the trip was to have some sightseeing fun, after which we would bring Emily and Motie home for their summer vacation.

We left bright and early one morning around seven o'clock in high spirits, and as we sped along in Uncle Andy's "touring car," I meditated about the isinglass window coverings that were snapped on the car, realizing they could also be snapped off at any time, weather permitting.

After a long 10-hour trip, we finally pulled into the underground garage of a 12-story building located on Stoney Island Avenue, directly across the street from Lincoln Park. Our cousins lived here in a fifth-floor condominium, and we certainly thought it was "mighty fine"!

We spent time going swimming in cold Lake Michigan and visiting Marshall Field department store down in the Loop, as well as visiting Chicago's famous and gruesome stockyards, recognized far and near as the largest tourist attraction of the city.

The bloody scene of dead carcasses hanging from the ceiling, along with the stench of dried blood

permeating the hot, stale air frightened me to the extent that I screamed out loud and was of necessity escorted back to the car.

One time on the way home from the Loop we saw a dark object in the middle of the road. After swerving to avoid hitting it, curiosity made us stop and bring it back to the car. It turned out to be a black purse containing a \$100 bill. The grown-ups decided that obviously it must have fallen out of a gangster's car, and realistically the only thing to do was to keep the money ourselves!

We could not leave Chicago without seeing the White Sox play ball at Comiskey Park because Babe Ruth would be playing with the Yankees.

When we arrived at the ball park, some of the players were already warming up in the area behind the infield. I insisted that I saw Babe Ruth hit a home run, without actually understanding what a home run was. The fact remains, I was very much interested in Babe Ruth because my name was Betty Ruth and it seemed to me that we must be connected or related in some way!

Birthday Party

My fourth birthday party was held on Beaumont Avenue in the Gaither front yard. Mother had acquired a long table with matching chairs—all painted apple green—from the Primary Department of the Presbyterian Church. When all was in place, a brightly colored balloon was tied to the back of each chair.

After the guests arrived and were eagerly digging into the ice cream and cake, a taxi-cab pulled up and stopped directly in front of the house. Grandma and Grandpa alighted, and as I ran to meet them, Grandma thrust into my arms an enormous pink, curly teddy bear, exclaiming, "Her name is Princess Alice!" I later became aware that Alice was for President Theodore Roosevelt's daughter, Alice Longworth, and of course, "teddy" was for the President himself. The teddy bear was enormously popular in the early part of this century and remains so even today. Incidentally, Princess Alice was musical and I believe one of the first of its kind.

Texas Tourism

The next family trip took us to Texas, of all places! It was March 1930, just four months after the stock

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

market “fell down and went boom” on Black Monday, Oct. 28, 1929. It was as if everything had come to a standstill and a pall had fallen over the countryside.

A flashback at this time, outlining the recent history of Mother’s family, will help set the stage for how her family was living in Texas in 1930 and how my family happened to make the long trip to the Rio Grand Valley of Texas in the early Depression days of 1930.

I start with the three sisters, Fanny, Bettie and Mary Williams, daughters of Isaac Williams and Susan Morton of Midway, Kentucky. I have already spoken of Aunt Fanny Gaither, the oldest sister, and the Gaither family in Harrodsburg.

Soon I will briefly mention Aunt Mary Wylie and her family in Lexington, but for all intents and purposes now, I confine my remarks to the life of Bettie Williams Ruth, my maternal grandmother.

Bettie Williams, as a young lady, was a familiar figure on the social scene in Madison, Indiana while visiting her cousin, Mary Bright.

In those days, Madison was a mecca of social activity and young eligible bachelors from far and near were always in abundance.

So it was in Madison that Bettie Williams met and married Edmond Ruth of Yellow Springs, Ohio. Edmond was a Phi Beta Kappa, a graduate of Harvard University, and at the time of his marriage was teaching at Antioch College in Yellow Springs.

The couple made their home in Yellow Springs and became the parents of two boys, five to seven years apart in age. Several years later, they became the parents of two little girls, the youngest of whom was my mother, Frances.

It was around the time of my mother’s birth that Edmond Ruth foolhardily invested a large sum of money in apple orchards in Winchester, Virginia. Almost overnight, his entire fortune was wiped out and Edmond Ruth became a broken man. He never entered the classroom again. It became obvious he was reverting to childhood, for he left his wife and family and went back to his own parents’ home to reside in child-like fashion.

Of course Bettie Williams Ruth, a woman of intelligence, maturity, and determination, could not accept living with her in-laws and realized she must make it on her own and in her own way.

Along with her two little daughters, now ages two and four, she came to Lexington to live in 1896. Her



Frances Ruth Edwards with her children, July 1924. The author, in her mother’s lap, was 2 years old. George W. Edwards II, named for his paternal grandfather, later served in the U.S. Navy during World War II.

brother-in-law, Dr. Edward Maxwell Wiley, was a physician at the “Asylum”, now known as Eastern State Hospital. It naturally followed that Dr. Wiley was instrumental in procuring the position of Head Matron at the asylum for his sister-in-law, Mrs. Ruth.

Accordingly, my mother and her sister Helen grew up in Lexington with family living quarters on the top floor of the Administration Building at the asylum.

A paradox to this story is that after twenty years of separation, Bettie and Edmond Ruth were reunited. They traveled throughout the western part of this country looking for a suitable locality where they could settle down. They finally chose Dallas, Texas which afforded Helen the opportunity to study at Baylor College of Nursing and where, as it happened, Mother had a West Texas experience worthy of a John Wayne movie!¹⁷

In those days Mother worked as a telegraph operator in West Texas. In leisure time, she rode her pony

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

“Dude” on the Texas plains, where encountering a rattlesnake was not an infrequent experience, but a very unsettling one. In order to handle this situation, she became proficient in shooting and killing snakes “then and there on the spot” with her pistol. Before long she had a handsome collection of rattlesnake skins which would be of great interest today, but unfortunately, have been lost over the years.

I mentioned earlier the two young sons of Mother’s family. The older son, Edmond Jr., enlisted in the Army at the onset of the Spanish-American War. He and his company were making the trip to Cuba for engagement with the Spanish when they were ambushed and annihilated at Chickamauga, Tenn. Today he lies buried in Chickamauga National Cemetery.

The younger son, Cornelius, followed his parents to Texas, finally settling in the lower Rio Grand Valley, where he became engaged in cultivating and raising citrus fruit. He remained active in this endeavor until his death in 1960.

After Mother’s father, Edmond Ruth Sr., passed away in 1927, Bettie Williams Ruth left Dallas and moved to the Valley to be close to her son, where she died in June 1930. So it was in March, 1930, regardless of the Depression, Mother felt an urgency to visit her mother once again.

Everything was on go for the Texas trip. We pulled out of town very early on March 6th (Daddy’s birthday) and headed south. I wanted to be a TOURIST—a new word in our lingo—more than anything in the world, and Daddy laughingly obliged because as we crossed the Tennessee state line he said, “Now, Betty, you are a real, sure ’nuff tourist!”

It took four days to make that trip, even though we were going 50 miles an hour. We literally thought we were flying down the highway across the flat and deserted terrain of Alabama and Mississippi, realizing we were still 500 miles from our destination.

We stayed the first night in a tourist house in Memphis, a fact I felt was correct because the sign in the front yard read “Tourist Home.”

The third night, just over the Texas border, was spent in a genuine Tourist Court, which provided for its guests a paved obstacle course, consisting of a series of short, steep hills. These hills were to be driven over, up and down as fast as possible without breaking a spring or turning over. We definitely tried it and decided the ensuing thrill was well worth the

50 cents charged for this adventure.

During our two weeks in southern Texas, where palm trees swayed in the warm breeze, we enjoyed swimming in the Gulf of Mexico and crossing the border into Matamoros, where we could get enchiladas and tacos served hot in real corn leaves on every street corner.¹⁸

Eventually, we were anxious to get home and made the trip back uneventfully and in record time.

World’s Fair

In 1933, Chicago was hosting the World’s Fair, and naturally, Cousin Emmy and Motie invited George and me, along with our two sophisticated cousins from Cleveland, to be their houseguests for this once-in-a-lifetime experience.

Our Cleveland cousins were the grandchildren of Mary Williams Wylie, the Williams sister mentioned earlier. These sisters, along with each of their children, remained close all of their lives, which I feel today is a rare commodity.

The sky ride at the World’s Fair Exposition was everywhere and seemed to dominate most of our activity. The sky ride could be boarded at either end of the fairgrounds. Upon boarding, one would be hoisted high overhead in a cable car and experience the novelty of looking down on everything and everybody, until reaching the end of the line. The main purpose of the sky ride, however, was to save time and energy in getting from one exposition to the other.

The Planetarium was amazing and almost bewildering, for there one could view the planets and stars in our galaxy and seemingly be transported into the world of “outer space,” a new concept for us in 1933!

In the Science Exposition, we saw for the first time a human fetus in its mother’s womb in each of the various stages of development—a sight which certainly left an indelible impression.

My tenth birthday is memorable because of the activity taking place in our front yard. This party was scheduled to begin around 8 p.m. in our backyard. Throughout the afternoon, men from Kentucky Utilities were hanging Japanese lanterns in the trees. Since they were electrical, care had to be taken to ensure all were properly connected. This turned out to be a long and tedious process.

In the meantime, in our effort to amuse ourselves,

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

George, Motie, and I were practicing our “goose step” in the front yard. At that time the words goose step didn’t mean much, as we had only seen it performed by Hitler and the German army in the Paramount Newscast at the picture show. Looking back, of course, those newscasts were sending an alarm all too soon to be reckoned with.

In September 1934, just a after our Chicago trip, there was another house party for “us cousins,” which took place in Cincinnati and was hosted by Fannie Wylie Faig, the Cleveland cousins’ aunt.¹⁹

Fannie Faig was a prominent Cincinnati artist. The fact remained, however, that she and her husband were childless and probably because of this she

wanted to have young people around, which I believe was the reason she threw a week-long house party for the cousins. Hopefully, she and her husband survived the “onslaught” in good humor. We had a great time and were quite pleased that we accomplished the feat of seeing seven movies in six days!

Presidential Visit

It happened on November 12, 1934, and was considered the most important day to date in the Harrodsburg’s history. President and Mrs. Franklin Delano Roosevelt were coming to town! The realization of this was hard for the average citizen to reckon

George W. Edwards

George W. Edwards (b. 30 August 1862, Perryville, Boyle County) was a son of James F. and Martha (Walston) Edwards. His siblings were Josephine, William O., Mary B., and J. Bruce.²⁰

Edwards attended a private school in Perryville known as Ewing Institute until he was 18, when he moved to Lebanon, in Marion County, and went to work for Phillipps Brothers, a large “wholesale and retail mercantile establishment.”

After gaining three years experience, the young man moved to Missouri and continued in the “merchandising” business until switching to banking about 1888.

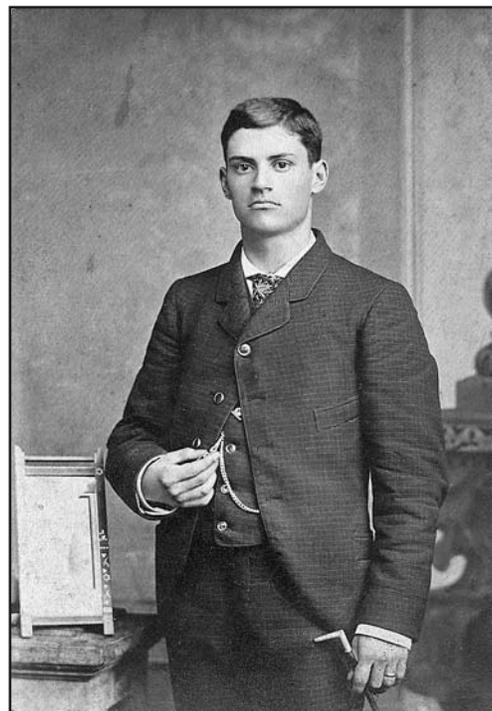
On Christmas Eve 1890, he married Annette Lisle (b. about 1864, Marion County, Ky., d. 16 December 1917), of Lebanon, a daughter of attorney W.J. Lisle.²¹ Their children were William Lisle (b. 30 October 1893, d. 2 February 1914), who was killed in an automobile accident; James Donald (b. 6 March 1896); and Rothwell Tate (b. 30 May 1900, d. 17 January 1943, Lawrenceburg, Anderson County).²²

He was employed by the Bank of Nevada, in Nevada, Mo., for about five years, then managed the local newspaper for a year before selling out and heading back to Perryville.

Edwards founded the Bank of Perryville about 1896 and, by 1901, the bank’s stock was reportedly worth \$200 per share.

When the State Bank & Trust Company was organized in Harrodsburg in 1906, Edwards accepted an offer to serve as the new bank’s cashier. Located in the heart of Burley tobacco country, the new bank quickly grew into “one of the strongest financial institutions in central Kentucky.”

On 15 November 1921, Edwards married Mrs. Haldon Hardin Chandler, a daughter of the Judge Thomas Helm Hardin of Harrodsburg.



George W. Edwards (b. 30 August 1862, Perryville, Boyle County) spent his early adulthood learning business, banking and newspaper management in Kentucky and Missouri before founding the Bank of Perryville about 1896. He married Annette “Nettie” Lisle (b. about 1864, Ky.), and the couple had three sons, William Lisle, James Donald, and Rothwell Tate. After William’s fatal 1914 automobile accident, Annette died on 16 December 1917, reputedly of depression over his death.

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

with, and a bit of history at this time will help clarify the situation.

In the early days of our country's expansion, Fort Harrod in Kentucky, founded in 1774, now the site of Harrodsburg, was the first permanent white settlement west of the Allegheny Mountains. It was from here that General George Rogers Clark departed on his famous raid of Fort Vincennes, Indiana, which raid eventually opened the entire Northwest Territory for acquisition and settlement by the United States. Therefore, in 1934, a recently sculpted monument commemorating General Clark and his band of men was to be erected at Fort Harrod State Park in Harrodsburg with dedication by President Roosevelt.

Time was short after the news broke and townspeople, agog, realized that many preparations were necessary to put everything in readiness. It soon became apparent that forming a Welcoming Committee was of the utmost urgency!

After surveying various civic organizations and coming up empty-handed, the mayor and his staff decided to ask the Girl Scouts to choose one of its members to form part of this important committee. Not surprisingly, my next door neighbor, Dorothy

Knight, received the honor.

At precisely 11 a.m. on that memorable day, as the Presidential train pulled into the station, and as the Presidential couple alighted, Dorothy stepped forward and presented the first lady with a beautiful bouquet of American Beauty roses!

Looking back, I am, perhaps, a little envious of such a prominent role, but on that day, I was much too involved with my own activities to entertain such a thought.

Although Grandma was a Republican, she could temporarily overlook that fact and throw herself wholeheartedly into the spirit of the day. An after-ceremony luncheon at her house seemed to be appropriate, especially since she lived only a short block from the state park. With enthusiasm, she lost no time sending out invitations to state and local dignitaries alike.

In the years to come, the highlights of this affair continued to provide lively conversation among those who remembered. One could glean from snatches of their talk that perhaps meaningful ideas had been bandied about only to germinate, take root, and exert a measure of influence upon newly emerging social and political philosophy of the day!

The Girl Scouts needed money and the town needed help. Hastily printed programs being touted as a collector's souvenirs were to be circulated and sold among the crowd soon to be surging through the streets in a holiday frenzy. Both Girl Scout and Boy Scout troops eagerly accepted the challenge, going to work with the unmatched eagerness of youth.

I was, of course, glad the Scouts could perform this service, but at the same time, there was a downside. I did not get to see President and Mrs. Roosevelt at all. Only occasionally could I hear FDR's voice on the loud-speaker and, because the crowd was enormous, it was impossible to jostle one's way close to the speaker's stand.

Before I knew it, the speech was over, all fanfare had died and the presidential couple whisked away in a black limousine. To my dismay, the only things left were the disappearing crowd and the long walk to turn in the money I had collected.

Bossy Green

"Bossy" Green was one of the most outstanding



Frances Ruth Edwards and her children Betty and George posed with their cousins Emily Gaither Wurtele and Morton "Motie" about 1927.

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

black citizens of our community. Tall and lanky with an engaging grin that lighted up his entire face. He was always the perfect gentleman, displaying good humor and quick wit. He owned and operated the "Jim Green" Barber Shop (Jim Green being his given name) just a half a block off Main Street. On weekends he waited tables at Beaumont Inn, renowned for its Southern hospitality and cuisine.

Years later while at home for a visit, my little son Philip, upon seeing Bossy coming down the street, would run up to him and grab his hand as he plied him with one question after another. Bossy, upon seeing me, would exclaim, as the contagious grin slid across his face, "Miss Betty, this boy's gonna be President someday and I sure wish I was gonna be here to see it!" And he meant every word of it!

I have always thought, if he lived today, Bossy would be a TV star or something similar. His personality was entwined with that elusive dynamic appeal by which stars are born.

World War II

To jump ahead a few years, I just want to mention that in 1943, immediately upon graduation from the University of Kentucky, George became a "Ninety-Day Wonder." This was the accelerated naval program allowing a college graduate to enter the navy as an apprentice seaman, undergo intensive and rigorous training, and graduate ninety days later a commissioned officer. This program, of course, was designed to turn out officers in the record numbers urgently needed to get military plans implemented and underway, as the U.S. was formally at war with Germany and Japan.

In 1944, I joined the Waves (Women's Auxiliary Volunteer Emergency Service), and as I get older, I am grateful that I also served my country in a time of national crisis.

Epilogue

The early memories of my life, together with the previous war years, seem very far away today, as we find ourselves defending our country against terrorists in a different type of war than we have ever fought before.

The continuous advancement of science and technology will bring about many wondrous things

in the future. There is, however, a clear warning that mankind must find a way to respect and live in peaceful harmony with one another, and also we must respect God and the natural law of our Universe.

Today, in 2006, we have advanced to a global economy and it is evident that a global society is perplexing and demanding. The ultimate question that is with us and steadfastly imploring us remains...Is mankind capable of meeting this ultimate challenge?

Endnotes

¹ Jimmy Geffinger was apparently actually James G. Donovan. Charles Geffinger lived on Lexington Pike in 1930 (U.S. Census of Harrodsburg, Ky., Enumeration District No. 84-16, Sheet 1B). He was 72 (b. about 1858, N.J., parents b. Germany) and a jeweler who operated a store. He owned his home, which was worth \$8,000. His wife Laura was 68 (b. about 1862, Ky., father b. Md., mother b. Ky.). Also in the household were his daughter Hazel Donovan, 27 (b. about 1903, Ky., divorced) and her son James G. Donovan, 11 (b. about 1929, Ky.). In the 1920 census, Hazel Donovan was 20 (b. about 1900, Ky.) and James was, 1 3/12 (15 months old) (b. about January 1929, Ky.). Charles Geffinger's house is identified as on "Cane Run" in 1920.

² Betty's parents were James Donald (b. 6 March 1896, Mo.) and Frances (Ruth) Edwards (b. 17 October 1895, Ky.), who were married in 1920 in Dallas, Texas.

³ The Model A was introduced by the Ford Motor Co. in December 1927.

⁴ Grandmother Lisle was Annette (Lisle) Edwards (d. 16 December 1917), paternal grandmother and first wife of Betty's paternal grandfather George W. Edwards. She is said to have died from depression as a result of the fatal automobile accident of her eldest son Lyle in 1914. "Grandma" was George's second wife, Haldon Helm Hardin Chandler, a daughter of Judge Thomas Helm Hardin. Also called "Miss Hal," she married Edwards on 15 November 1921. See William Elsey Connelley and E.M. Coulter, *History of Kentucky*, Volume 4 (American Historical Society: Chicago, New York, 1922), p. 264.

⁵ Betty's brother was George W. Edwards II, named for his paternal grandfather. Great Aunt Mary was Mary Bell Edwards, sister of George W. Edwards and aunt of James Donald Edwards. The family appears in the 1930 U.S. Census on "Cain Run Pike." J.D. Edwards, 33 (b. about 1897, Mo., parents b. Ky.), who was in the insurance business, rented a home worth \$4,000. He was a World War I veteran. His wife, identified as "Mary Frances," was 32 (b. about 1898, Ky., parents b. Ky.). George was 8 (b. about 1922, b. Texas) and Betty Ruth was 7 (b. about 1923, Ky.).

⁶ Mary and George were two of the children of James and Eliza Edwards. James appears in the 1870 U.S. Census living in Precinct No. 1 of Boyle County. He was 50 (b. about 1820, Ky.), a farmer worth \$7,305 with real estate valued at \$10,285.

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

Eliza was 45 (b. about 1825, Ky.), “Mary B.” was 14, James B. was 11 and George was 8. All three attended school that year. Also in the household was Thomas Douglas, 18 (b. about 1852, Ky.), a black laborer. Living next door was Josiah Edwards, 47 (b. about 1823, Ky.), a farmer worth \$1,209 with real estate valued at \$6,200. Also in the household were Elizabeth, 36 (b. about 1834, Ky.), “Keeping Home”; William, 21 (b. about 1849, Ky.), a laborer worth \$100; John W., 19 (b. about 1851, Ky.), Sarah, 17 (b. about 1853, Ky.) Warren B., 10 (b. about 1860, Ky.); Bell, 9 (female, b. about 1861, Ky.); James, 6 (b. about 1864, Ky.); Charlie, 4 (b. about 1866, Ky.); Josiah, 6/12 (b. December 1869, Ky.); and Rhoda Jett, 84 (b. about 1786, Va.), worth \$200. According to researcher Mary Ann Hansen of Eugene, Ore., Rhoda Jett was Eliza’s mother, born Rhoda Gorden in Hanover, King George County, Va., a daughter of Hugh Gorden and Sarah Owens. Rhoda married Elijah Jett (b. 1782, Va.) on 11 March 1806 in Springfield, Washington County, Ky. The Jetts had lived in the Texas section of Washington County. Eliza’s name at birth was reputedly Elizabeth Edwards Jett, which may imply a further relationship to the Edwards family. Her siblings—all of whom were born in Springfield—were Alexander (b. about 1807), Elijah (b. about 1809), Noah (b. about 1810), Sarah Gregory and Humphrey B. (b. about 1811, twins?), Stack (b. about 1815), Frances Ann Curtsinger (b. about 1821), Mary Thurman (b. about 1822). Mary’s cousin, Nannie Jett, was apparently Nancy (b. about 1859, Ky.), a daughter of Elihu and Julia Jett, who lived in Precinct 2 of Boyle County in 1870. The census shows Elihu as 55 (b. about 1815, Ky.) and a farmer worth \$1,170 and with real estate valued at \$5,100. Julia was 47 (b. about 1823, Ky.). The children listed—in addition to Nancy—were Josiah, 23 (b. about 1847, Ky.), a stock trader; John, 16 (b. about 1854, Ky.); Beverly, 14 (male, b. about 1856); Henry, 9 (b. about 1861, Ky.), and Bee Bell, 7 (female, b. about 1863, Ky.).

⁷ By 1930, the head of the Van Arsdall household at 810 Beaumont Avenue was Minnie, 59 (b. about 1871, Ky., parents b. Ky.), a department store stenographer. Her home, which she owned, was worth \$7,000. She was listed as single and having never married.

⁸ The Hatchett family lived on Lexington Pike—two doors down from the Geffingers—in 1930. W.P. Hatchett, 49 (b. about 1881, Ky., parents b. Ky.), was a livestock dealer. The home he owned was worth \$6,000. His wife Mildred was 48 (b. about 1882, Ky., parents b. Ky.). The Hatchett’s son Albert was 25 (b. about 1905, Ky.) and a salesman in a garage. The other children in the household were were Nellie Hood, 16 (b. about 1914, Ky.), Emmett, 14 (b. about 1916, Ky.), J.R., 10 (b. about 1920, Ky.), and Betty’s friend Midred, 6 (b. about 1924, Ky.).

⁹ Aunt Fanny was Fanny W. Gaither (b. about 1857, Ky., parents b. Ky.), who married Edgar H. Gaither (b. about 1857, Ky., parents b. Ky.) about 1881. The couple lived at 864 Beaumont Avenue. Other family members in the household were: son Edgar B. (b. about 1883, Ky.), his wife Elizabeth H. (b. about 1895, Missouri, father b. Mo., mother b. Maryland), along with the couple’s son, 19-month-old son Edgar B. Jr. (b.

about September 1928, Ky.); and daughter Elizabeth Gaither Fraser (b. about 1893, Ky.), her husband James Andrew Fraser (b. about 1897, N.Y., father b. Scotland, mother b. “English Canada), and their adopted son James Andrew Jr. (b. about 1929, Ky.). A boarder, Mary H. Parker (b. about 1915, father b. Vermont, mother b. Missouri) lived with the family. Also in the household were two naturalized (in Alabama?) Mexican immigrants. According to the 1930 U.S. Census, they came to the U.S. in 1928. They had spoken Spanish at home in Mexico, but the census did not indicate if they could speak English. Their race was listed as “Mex.” They were Uda de Dominguez Orilla (b. about 1895, Mexico, parents b. Mexico), a cook and a widow; and Mercedes Bonilla (b. about 1903, Mexico, parents b. Mexico), a nurse; in addition to Uda’s daughter Maria “Domingues” (b. about October 1925, Mexico, parents b. Mexico). According to the 1920 Census, the Gaithers lived at 864 Beaumont Avenue in Harrodsburg, though the lot was large enough to be considered a farm. Twelve people were living in the household: E.H. (b. about 1853, Ky.), a lawyer, his wife “Fannie” (b. about 1853, Ky.), Edgar B., son 38, a civil engineer; Edgar’s wife Bertha, 28; Isaac H., 36, manager of his “own ranch”; Isaac’s wife Sue D., 36 (b. Penn.); Elizabeth K., 27, a worker (“R.A.?”) for the U.S. Army; E.H. and Fannie’s granddaughter Mary Morton, 4 (and a fraction) (b. Mexico, father b. Ky., mother b. Canada); and Edmore’s widow Kate, 26 (b. Canada, parents b. Canada). Also in the household were three servants, Mary Moore, Lillian Edwards and Anna B. Hawes. Information from the 1910 census includes “Ed. H.” for Mr. Gaither, “Fannie W.” for his wife, “Isac H.” for Isaac and Isaac’s occupation as a “horse trainer.” Also in the household were Natalichia, servant, 22, widow, b. Mexico, parents b. Mexico, and Natalichia’s unnamed daughter, 4, b. Mexico, parents b. Mexico.

¹⁰ The servants—cook Uda de Dominguez Orilla and nurse Mercedes Bonilla—were in the household on April 14, 1930, the day the census was taken by Mrs. Margaret H. Gentry (1930 U.S. Census, “Harrodsburg City,” Enumeration District 84-14, page 11B).

¹¹ A death certificate for Elizabeth Gaither hasn’t been located and doesn’t appear to be included in official records.

¹² Elizabeth Gaither “Libby” Fraser (b. about 1893, Ky.) and her husband James Andrew Fraser (b. about 1897, N.Y., father b. Scotland, mother b. “English Canada) were living with the Gaithers in 1930 with their year-old adopted son James Andrew Fraser Jr. (b. about 1929, Ky.).

¹³ Chandler was Mrs. Haldon Hardin Chandler, a daughter of the Judge Thomas Helm Hardin of Harrodsburg Edwards married her on 15 November 1921.

¹⁴ Chandler was Orley J. Chandler (b. about 1888, Ky., parents b. Ky.) who died in Mercer County on 25 March 1920. (Kentucky 1920 Death Certificate No. 9,483.) He was listed as 32 in the 1920 U.S. Census, taken on 9 January 1920, and 27 on his death certificate, two months later. Haldon, or “Hallie” was listed as 48. (See U.S. Census of 1920, Enumeration District 125, page 8A.) The occupation for each was listed as

A Memoir of the Edwards Family of Harrodsburg, *continued*

“none.”

¹⁵ George W. Edwards was listed as head of household, living on Main Street, on 13 January 1920. (See U.S. Census, Harrodsburg, Ky., Enumeration District 125, page 9B.) He was 57 (b. about 1863, Ky.) and a banker. The only others in the household were his sons Donald and Rothwell.

¹⁶ The Chathams lived on Chiles Street, next door to Haldon Chandler, in 1920. Charles Chatham was 40 (b. about 1880, Ky., parents b. Ky.) and a manager of a hardware store. His wife Mary was 39 (b. about 1881, Ky., parents b. Ky.). (See U.S. Census of 1920, Harrodsburg, 9 January 1920, Enumeration District 125, page 8A.)

¹⁷ In 1920, the Ruths were living at 1835 McWilliams Street in Dallas, Dallas County, Texas. In the household were Edmond, 70 (b. about 1850, Ohio, parents b. Pennsylvania); Elizabeth, 66 (b. about 1854, Ky., parents b. Ky.), Cornelius W., 35 (b. about 1885, Ky.), son, machinist; Annie(?), 40 (b. about 1880, Indiana, parents b. Ind.), daughter-in-law; “sales lady in dept. store; Edmond, 13(?) (b. about 1907?, Ky.), grandson; Cornelius Jr., 7 (b. about 1913, Ky.), grandson; Helen, 26 (b. about 1894, Ky.), daughter, industry: “spraine”?; and “Francis,” 25 (b. about 1895, Ky.), daughter, industry ___ bank. (See U.S. Census of 1920, 29 January 1920, Dallas, Texas, Enumeration District 78, page 11A.)

¹⁸ Matamoros is in the northern Mexican state of Tamaulipas, just across the Rio Grande River from Brownsville, Texas.

¹⁹ On 19 January 1920, John T. and Fannie W. Faig lived

at 3345 Westfield in Cincinnati. John was 45 (b. about 1875, Ky., parents b. Ky.) and a professor at the Mechanics Institute. Fannie was 40 (b. about 1880, Ky., father b. Indiana, mother b. Ky.) See U.S. Census of 1920, Cincinnati, Ohio, Enumeration District 439, page 7B.)

²⁰ The information on George W. Edwards is based on William Elsey Connelley and E.M. Coulter, *History of Kentucky*, Volume 4 (American Historical Society: Chicago, New York, 1922), p. 264.

²¹ William J. Lisle (b. about 1838, Ky.) married Ada ____ (b. about 1836, Ky.). Besides Annette, the couple’s children included Nettie (b. about 1864, Ky.), Lizzie (b. about 1868, Ky.), and Mary (b. April 1870, Ky.) See 1870 U.S. Census of Marion County, Ky., M593, Roll 485, p. 52.

²² Rothwell Tate Edwards married Rose Saffell (b. 22 July 1901, Anderson County), a daughter of W.B. Saffell and Frankie Boyd of Anderson County. Rose died of peritonitis caused by an “acute intestinal abduction” at age 31 on 20 September 1932 following an operation at A.D. Price Hospital in Harrodsburg. (See Kentucky Death Certificate No. 22122, 1932). A banker and insurance agent in Harrodsburg—presumably with his brother James Donald—Edwards committed suicide in Anderson County on 17 January 1943 and was buried there. His death certificate identified him as “Corp. Rothwell Tate Edwards.” (See Kentucky Death Certificate No. 33, 1943).

Announcements, *continued*

Continued from page 76

you can use to help determine your risk for a variety of “inherited” health problems, as well as ways those risks can be minimized. This information could be one of the most valuable gifts you will ever give to your children and your grandchildren.

KHS program: “Vital Statistics Research”

Kentucky’s vital statistics records prior to 1911 are scant at best, and in most cases they simply do not exist. Find out what official records are available, and how they can aid your genealogical research. Also learn what resources can substitute for official vital statistics data in your research.

August 12

Genealogy Basics (No KGS program) and introductory genealogy activities

September 9

Newspaper Resources

October 14:

Genealogical Publishing

November 11

Military Records

December 9

Genealogy Basics (No KGS program) and introductory genealogy activities

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky

The following obituaries of Kentucky Revolutionary War veterans are taken from Volumes 27 and 28 (1929 and 1930) of the Register of the Kentucky Historical Society. They were transcribed from KHS files by Nina M. Visscher, in response to the request of the congressional committee appointed to publish the Biographical Dictionary of the American Congress. Visscher—who joined KHS in 1923 and served for many years as its librarian—was noted for spending her vacations transcribing original records for the Society's benefit. She earned a library certificate from the University of Illinois and worked at the Frankfort Public Library prior to her time at the Society. She died in 1943.¹ No changes have been made to original text. "Inst.," or instant, means "within the month"; "ult.," or ultimo, means "last month."

National Journal, Washington, D.C.

Sept. 25, 1824

Georgetown, (Ken.) Sept. 10. Another Revolutionary hero gone—It falls to our lot, this week, to record the death of one of our most valuable & respectable citizens, one, too, who spent the bloom of this life, in achieving the independence we now enjoy. In the death of Major Richard Gaines, a chasm has been made in society, which time can naever repair. He left a numerous & respectable family to lament their respectable family to lament their irreparable loss. He possessed all those qualities which endear a man to society, and has left behind him a name unspotted—a character untarnished by any act unbecoming an honest man.

National Journal, Washington, D.C.

Sept. 12, 1826

State Epitome—Kentucky.

JOSEPH CAVENDAR an old revolutionary soldier, committed suicide last month, near Hopkinsville, by drinking laudanum. On the previous day, he showed several persons two phials full, which he said he had procured for that purpose.

He was an honest, innocent old man, and there is a general regret in his neighborhood that he should have committed such an act.

Advertiser, Paris

Nov. 3, 1827

Died at his residence in Fayette county, on the 22d inst., in the 77th year of age, Mr. Waller Overton, a soldier of the Revolution, and one of the first settlers of this country. He was a native of Va., emigrated to this state in the '76, not long after settled here with

his family, and has been a citizen of this county every since till his death. In his death he gave the strongest demonstration of the triumph of Christianity over the terrors of the grave, and his last exhortations to his family were not to weep for him, for he felt that he was about to exchange a world of troubles for one of eternal happiness. His bereaved family have lost their dearest friend—Society an honest man.

Advertiser, Paris

May 3, 1828

Died at his residence in this county, on the 19th inst., Major Cutright, a Revolutionary soldier, and one of the earliest adventurers to Kentucky.

Commentator, Frankfort

May 3, 1828

Died—In Manchester, Va., MR. THOMAS HOOD, in his 77th year, a soldier of the revolution.

Commentator, Frankfort

June 21, 1828

On the 10th of last month, at Melmont, his farm in Cumberland county, General John E. King, aged 70 years. He has left behind him four sons and two daughters and a wife to lament their bereavement. Gen. King was a soldier in the Revolutionary war, served under Washington in a variety of scenes, was a captain of a company in the battle of King's Mountain, and afterwards at the capture of Cornwallis. He came to Kentucky early, served in many expeditions against the Indians, and was out with the venerable Shelby in the late war. He was clerk of the courts in his county from 1799 to 1825, when he resigned. In domestic and private virtues, he had no superior. In

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____



Like many of his fellow Kentuckians, General John E. King (d. 10 May, 1828) distinguished himself as a soldier during the Revolutionary War, the War of 1812 and in expeditions against Indians, before helping settle his adopted state. King, who is said to have served under Washington, in addition to Isaac Shelby, was also Cumberland County Court clerk from 1799 until his retirement in 1825. "In domestic and private virtues," it was said, "he had no equal."

religion he professed the Unitarian faith. With perfect serenity he saw death approaching. He said he had lived our the time allotted to man; that he had done all the good he could for his country, and those around him; that he was at peace with all men upon earth, and that he was desirous to go to his eternal home. Thus has a worthy man and excellent citizen been "gathered to his fathers."—Argus.²

Died, on the 30th of May last at his residence in Woodford county, Mr. Robert Bowmar, in the 88th year of his age.

Commentator, Frankfort

Dec. 30, 1828

Died on Sabbath morning the 21st inst. Col. Anthony Thornton, of Harrison county, in the 81st year of his age, formerly a resident of Caroline county, Va., but for twenty years past a resident of Kentucky. He was an active citizen and officer of the revolution and took part in the first and last scenes, was with Lafayette in his masterly retreat through Virginia, and at the capitulation of York[town], when Cornwallis surrendered his sword to Washington, and has ever since pursued the honorable occupation of a farmer. He was for half a century a professor of the Religion of Jesus Christ, and died in the confident hope of a happy immortality beyond the grave. His mind remained unimpaired to the closing scene of life.—Paris Citizen.

Commentator, Frankfort

Jan. 27, 1829

Another Patriot Gone: Died near Louisville, on the 18th inst. Col. Richard Taylor, in the 84th year of his age. Lt. Col. Of the 9th Virginia regiment on continental establishment, and for many years a member of the Legislature and elector of President.

Commentator, Frankfort

Aug. 18, 1829

Died—In Falmouth, Pendleton Co., Ky., on Wednesday the 12th. Inst., after a painful illness of 19 days, JAMES WILSON, Sen., one of the few remaining revolutionary worthies. He left a large and respectable connection with a bereaved companion and orphan children to mingle in the agony of heartfelt sorrow, their tears, for the irreparable loss of a tender and kind husband and more than affectionate father. In the early part of his life, his patriotism, induced him to render prompt and ready obedience to the calls of his then oppressed and desponding country. As a volunteer soldier, in the ranks of the Virginia lines, he fought the battles of South & North Carolinas, and suffered all the privations and hardships incident to an unequal and often unsuccessful conflict. Upon the fortunate termination of his country's struggles, he and his family became early adventurers amid the dangers and wilds of Kentucky; where they have ever since enjoyed the blessings of those civil and religious rights, which

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

were the happy results of his youthful and early toil. But it is not alone his services in the tented field which hallows his memory; the suavity of his deportment, the intrinsic and native goodness of his heart, the exemplary virtues of his life, his unbending integrity, blended and united with an unbounded philanthropy, a readily awakened sympathy and practical charity for the needy, the sick, the poor and distressed, have lastingly embalmed his memory in the warm affections of his neighbors, acquaintances and friends, an affection that has aroused the sincerest regret and deepest sorrow for this mournful visitation of heaven; yet it is a visitation not without hope for, in the all sufficient blood of the risen and ascended Saviour, under whose banner, late in life, he had enlisted as a soldier of righteousness, and added to worth and morality, piety and meekness, he found and cordially embraced those heaven born truths, which gave to him the joyous assurance....

Falmouth, Ky., Aug. 14th, 1829.

Communicated.

Commentator, Frankfort

Sept. 29, 1829

Departed this life, on the 8th instant, at residence in Franklin county, Mr. SENECA McCrackin, aged seventy-three, after a painful illness of 18 months, which he bore with Christian fortitude. The deceased was one of the early adventurers to the Western country, which he explored in the year 1776.

Shortly after he returned to Maryland, his native State, and joined the American standard in the war of Independence. After the peace of '83, he returned to Kentucky and made several excursions against the North Western Indians with Gen. George Rogers Clark. The deceased was an affectionate husband, a tender and kind parent, a humane and indulgent master. Argus.

Commentator, Frankfort

Nov. 17, 1829

Died in Harrison county, on the 15th day of Oct., Capt. WILLIAM MOORE, in the 68th year of his age. Capt. MOORE was a soldier of the Revolution, and under that title alone might claim the respectful and grateful recollection of his countrymen.

From the year 1794 to the year 1815, he was Clerk of both courts in the secured the confidence and esteem of his fellow citizens. In 1824, he was elected as one of the fourteen, entrusted to give the vote of the people of the State for President of the U.S., and in voting for Henry Clay, neither misrepresented nor mistook the will of his constituents, nor the true policy of the nation. As a father, friend, neighbor and citizen his course through life was such as to acquire the affections and kind regard of those having intercourse with him, and present an example worthy to be followed. The death of such a man is always sincerely regretted by a numerous circle.

Commentator, Frankfort

Dec. 1, 1829

In Jessamine county, a few weeks since, at an advanced age, Col. JOSEPH CROCKETT, one of the patriots of the Revolutionary War, and formerly Marshal of Kentucky.

Act of the Kentucky General Assembly, Dec. 22, 1831

On July 15, 1831, the Kentucky Legislature passed an act enabling Revolutionary soldiers to have all pension papers certified free by county clerks.

Act of Dec. 22, 1831, the Legislature passed an act saying that John Hart, an aged and infirm soldier of the Revolution in indigent circumstances, having an only daughter living with him, having settled on a tract of poor vacant land, supposed to contain 150 acres, the Register of the Land Office was authorized to issue warrant therefore without charge for 150 acres "to include settlement of said John Hart," and upon a survey being returned, issue a patent thereon. Approved Dec. 22-1831.

Commentator, Frankfort

Oct. 25, 1831

Died in Mason County, on Saturday evening, the 15th inst., Capt. JOSHUA BURGESS in the 72d year of his age. He was a Captain in the Maryland line of the Revolutionary army, and served his country faithfully during the days which "tried men's souls." For twenty years past, he has been a much esteemed citizen of that county.

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

Commentator, Frankfort

Jan. 31, 1832

Died—in Woodford county, on the 19th of Jan. RICHARD FOX, Esq. a soldier of the Revolution, and late surveyor of that county, in the 69th year of his age.

Commentator, Frankfort

Feb. 14, 1832

Died—in the city of Cincinnati, on the 29th of Jan., in consequence of a fall from his horse in Sept. last, Mr. WILLIAM CLARKSON, aged 72 years.—“During the three years of our revolutionary struggle he was an active and efficient officer of the Virginia line. Shortly after the close of the war, he removed to Bourbon county, Ky., where he has resided since 1786, until the last summer.”

Commentator, Frankfort

March 27, 1832

Died—in Shelby county, Mar. 19—Maj. ELLIOT RUCKER, an officer of the Revolutionary Army, aged 77 years.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

July 2, 1833

Deaths—Also in this county, after a lingering illness, Mr. JOHN M. READING, a veteran of the Revolution.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

July 6, 1833

(From the Georgetown[sic], Ky. Sentinel)—James Mason, 106 years of age—This individual is now a resident of Scott county, Ky., living in sight of the Blue Spring, the residence of Colonel R.M. Johnson. He is a member of the Baptist church, at the Great Crossings, and is in good standing, temperate and industrious. He was born in the town of Waterford, in the county of Tipperary, Ireland, on the 1st of January, 1727, and is now 106 years of age.

In the year 1750 he enlisted in the King's service, in Dublin, for life. He was in the French war in America, and took the oath of allegiance, never to take up arms against America, now the United States. He was in Braddock's defeat, in 1755, near Pittsburg, 11th July. He was at the taking of Fort Du Quesne, now Pittsburg. At the close of the French

War he was discharged. He volunteered at the commencement of the Revolution and was in the battle of Bunker's Hill. He afterwards served till the close of the war in the Virginia and New York Continental line as a regular soldier. He was in the battle of Brandywine, was wounded in the leg, and had one of his big toes shot off. He was a soldier during the whole Indian war, and served under Harmer, St. Clair, and Wayne. He was in Harmer's defeat, in St. Clair's defeat, and under General Wayne at the defeat of the Indians. He was discharged at Greenville in (the now State of) Ohio, in 1791. In the late war he joined the mounted regiment of Col. R.M. Johnson, as a volunteer in Capt. Hamilton's company, and was in the battle of the Thames.

He receives a pension for his revolutionary services—and is now very poor, living on rented land. He has been married twice, to his present wife when he was 101 year of age, and his wife 45. Not long since he walked to Frankfort, a distance of 15 miles, and returned the same day, making 30 miles, without more apparent fatigue than would be experienced by ordinary men of 45. He walks erect and quick, and at the distance of 100 yards no person would suppose that he was under the burthen of even ordinary old age. He is small of stature, his eyesight good, speech plain and his memory seems to be very little impaired. He is sprightly and talkative, and for a man without education, sensible and interesting in conversation. It would appear from the present appearance of his constitution and health, that he is likely to live 20 or 30 years. He has been all his life a temperate man. Such a man deserves the kindness of his country and fellow citizens.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

July 16, 1833

Died in this town, on Tuesday last, of cholera, Mr. Thomas Long, of Cumberland county. Mr. Long had visted[sic] Frankfort for the purpose of receiving from the hands of his attorney about \$9,000 obtained from the government for services rendered by *his father* as a *Captain* in the Virginia line during the Revolutionary struggle. We learn that Mr. Long has left several brothers and sisters to lament his loss.

In Garrard county, of cholera, on the 4th of July, John Bryant, Esq., a soldier of the Revolution. He

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

was born in Powhattan[*sic*] county, Va., the first day of January, 1760.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Sept. 24, 1833

Died—In Bourbon county, Col. B. Whaley, an officer of the Revolution, in the 7th year of his age.

Another Revolutionary Soldier gone! Died at his residence in Simpson county, Ky., Maj. John Williams, in his 74th year. He was in the battles of Brandywine, Germantown and Monmouth, besides other battles and skirmishes of less magnitude. He entered his revolutionary services at the age of sixteen.

He was amongst the earliest pioneers of the West, and was a sharer of the difficulties that occurred to the early settlers on Cumberland, in the neighborhood of Nashville and Gallatin, from the hostile savages. When the fort at Greenville was attacked by about three hundred Indians, there being only a few men, women and children in the fort, he was one of the patriotic little band that hastened to their relief.

In the late war he volunteered his services in defense of his country, and was chosen to command a company of horsemen, under Gen. Hopkins, against the North Western Indians. He was ten years in the Senate of Kentucky, from Warren County. He was a useful orderly member of the Baptist Church. He was an affectionate husband, a kind parent, and neighbor. His virtues will be long cherished by his numerous friends and acquaintances.

After a painful illness of two weeks, he died in the triumph of the faith. He was heard to say when first taken, he never would recover, and that Christ was at the end of his row, ready to receive him, and that he longed to see the time arrive, and so long as he could speak he expressed a full assurance of a blest immortality.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Oct. 15, 1833

Col. John Porter, the member elect to the House of Representatives from Butler and Edmonson counties, died lately at his residence in Butler county. Col. Porter was one of those active Revolutionary worthies, who aided in securing to us the blessings of National Independence.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Dec. 3, 1833

Died in Mason county, in the 80th year of his age, David Blanchard, a soldier of the Revolution.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Nov. 8, 1834

From The Western Luminary. (Lexington)

Died—In this City, on Friday last at the residence of Maj. Wooley, Mr. JOHN HOWARD, at the advanced age of 103. He was born in Goochland country, Virginia near Carter's Ferry. His father, Col. Allen Howard, placed him, at the age of 15, with the celebrated Samuel Davis (who was afterwards President of Princeton College, and who received into his family, six young gentlemen) for instruction. After spending three years with Mr. Davis, Mr. Howard united with the church, a rare instance at this time of a youth with a liberal education and peculiar advantages, put early in possession of a valuable property, and the expectation of considerable more which he realized. Notwithstanding the allurements of fortune and the dissipated place and age in which he was brought up—it pleased Providence to convert him amidst these temptations, and make him an eminent and exemplary member of the Presbyterian church, which he adorned upwards of eighty years. He was a strict observer of the Sabbath, and when traveling, on that day always rested. He was conscientious in the discharge of his Christian duties. Enoch like, he walked with his God. He had outlived all of his family, except his second daughter. His only son, Gov. Benj. Howard died in St. Louis in 1814.

Mr. Howard was an early adventurer to this country. He made settlement at Boonesborough in July, 1775. He was a firm and decided Whig in the old revolution; and was a volunteer at the battle of Guilford; when in the act of taking a wounded man from the field he was attacked by Tarleton's light horse, and received five wounds, three of which were pronounced mortal by the surgeon who dressed them. His sight and activity continued good until his hundredth year. He never used spectacles, and would ride with ease thirty miles a day, and walk several to visit his neighbors in preference to riding. An unfortunate fall injured him so severely that he was confined to his bed upwards of two years. In that time he has been a pattern of untiring patience and

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

resignation, and was never heard to murmur or repine. Previous to his fall his bodily vigor was such as to promise a comfortable life of eight or ten years....

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Dec. 27, 1834

Died—In Logan county; 12th Dec., Mr. John Hickman, at a very advanced age. Mr. H., was soldier of the Revolutionary war.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

June 18, 1839

Deaths At Mayslick, May 13—Mr. William Allen, a soldier and Patriot of the Revolution, aged 83 years.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Sept. 3, 1839

Another patriot of the American Revolution gone. Col. Robert Wilmot departed this life at his residence in Bourbon county, Ky., on the 20th of August last, at the advanced age of 82 years.

When but 18 years of age he was commissioned by the Legislature of Maryland, (his native State) a Lieutenant of Artillery, in which capacity he immediately joined the Revolutionary army and continued in active service until the close of the war; during which time his patriotism and valor were signally displayed in the battles of Monmouth, Ver Plank's Point, Gate's Defeat and Stony Point. When 24 years of age he was united in marriage to Miss Priscilla Dorsey, daughter of the Hon. Caleb Dorsey of Maryland; and in the year 1786 came with his family to Kentucky and settled on a large and fertile tract of land in Bourbon county, which he occupied until his decease, and upon which he reared a family of four sons and five daughters.

He was sent by his constituents as a delegate to the convention which formed the present constitution of Ky., and having participated actively in its preparation, he appended his name to the sacred instrument, and aided in procuring its adoption. His fellow citizens of Bourbon county testified their unwavering confidence in his talents and integrity, and their attachment to his worth, by sending him to the State Legislature for seven successive years. At the close of this period he was admonished by advancing age and infirmity to retire from the scenes an

toils of public life, and to seek in the abundance of his homestead, and in the society of a large circle of friends, and long line of descendants, those enjoyments to which his eminent public and private worth so justly entitled him. Having long since prepared himself, the messenger of death was met without a sigh of regret; and amid the tears and love of all who knew him, his venerated spirit took its flight, soon to be greeted by the pure spirits of another and better world—R.W.S.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Sept. 8, 1840

Died—in this county, on Sunday last, after a lingering illness, Capt. William Bickley, in the 83rd year of his age. He was an early and intrepid pioneer of the Ohio valley—a soldier of the Revolution, and a brave and fearless officer under George Rogers Clark—and was buried on Monday with the honors of war. He was a warm and active politician, under the administration of Jefferson, a zealous Democrat and ardent admirer of that great man—under the existing and preceding administrations, he was a devoted Whig, and manifested a strong desire that his life might be so prolonged, as to enable him to behold the triumph of his principles, in the election of Gen. Harrison. Captain B. outlived a numerous family of children, with the single exception of his youngest son, who was spared to cheer the evening of his days. Upright in his dealings—benevolent to the poor and distressed—hospitable in an extraordinary degree—he was, as a matter of course, greatly beloved, and his house was often the resort of friends, both young and old, to whom a hearty welcome was always extended. (Maysville Eagle, Sept. 2.)

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Sept. 29, 1840

At his residence in this county, on Wednesday last, after a very short illness, Capt. Charles Tyler, in the 83rd year of his age. The grave seldom encloses within its cold bosom a truer-hearted man. We knew him well and admired the simplicity and manliness of his character. He was a true friend and undeviating patriot. His patriotism had been proved by seven years' service in the war of the Revolution, and, as a soldier he fought bravely at Monmouth, at Trenton, at Brandywine and York Town. The consciousness of

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

having done his duty in the battles of liberty, was his chief reward. Each passing year lessens the remnant of those glorious soldiers, and a few more years there will be no survivor. Earth will never see again such another race of men.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Oct. 27, 1840

Died, in Franklin County, Kentucky, on the 10th inst., Mr. Virgil Poe, in his 83rd year. Mr. Poe was a soldier of the Revolution, and was wounded in his hip, the wound fell into his leg, and was never cured until the day of his death. He was beloved by all who knew him, he was truly a Christian and died in the full hope of a blessed immortality.

The papers with which we exchange in Virginia and Indiana, are requested to copy the above.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Jan. 12, 1841

Died on the 15th of December 1840, at the residence of his son in this county, Major George Swingle, in the 84th year of his age. He was an acting Major under Gen. Washington in the Revolution, and as something singular in those times, he was never known to taste ardent spirits.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Jan. 11, 1842

Another Revolutionary Officer Gone.—Died in Daviess county, on the 3rd inst., Capt. Benjamin Field, aged 86 years. He was born in Culpeper county, Va., in 1756, and about the year 1780, was appointed by Thomas Jefferson, then Governor of Virginia, a Captain in the army, then at the falls of the Ohio, under the command of General Clark, which commission of Captain, he held until peace was concluded. He was assistant judge of Ohio County; and in 1808 represented Ohio County in the Legislature. He was universally beloved by all who knew him and has left many relations to lament his loss. T.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

March 8, 1842

Another Old Soldier Gone.—Died in Hickman county, on the 10th inst., Capt. Wm. Meriwether, late of Jefferson county, in the 84th year of his age. Capt.

Meriwether was an officer in the war of the Revolution, and was one of the brave men who fought in the battle of King's Mountain. A better patriot never lived. The "last of the Mohicans" will soon be no more. A grateful nation will remember and do honor to the memory of the patriot race.—Yeoman.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

May 31, 1842

Died—In Woodford, on the 20th inst., in the 99th year of his age, Mr. Jacob Utterback, a gallant soldier of the Revolution.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

June 14, 1842

(Communicated)

Another Revolutionary Soldier Gone.—Departed this life on Wednesday, the 25th day of May, 1842, between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock, Goldsberry Childers, of Garrard county, Ky., —aged 87 years. The deceased was one of the soldiers under Col. Lewis, anterior to the war of the Revolution, and was in the battle of the Point.³ He afterwards served in the Virginia line of the arms of the Revolution, and was distinguished for his coolness, promptness, and bravery. At the battle of the Point he was attached to the company commanded by Capt. Wm. McKee, the father of the late Samuel McKee, and a better soldier or more honest man never lived. As a friend, he was warm and faithful, and as a Christian, true and devoted. His whole life was an example of modesty, honesty, cheerfulness, industry, patriotism and piety.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

April 19, 1842

In Paris, on the 4th inst., Mr. Joseph Mitchell, Sr., in the 78th year of his age. Mr. Mitchell was in the war of the Revolution.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

June 28, 1842

Died at his residence in Montgomery County, Ky., on Monday, 6th inst. Samuel McKee, Esq., in the 78th year of his age. The deceased was perhaps among the youngest of the heroes who took part in the struggle for our independence. He was born in Rockbridge county, Va., July 3, 1764, and entered the service at 16 years, as a private in Virginia Militia, was at the

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

siege of Yorktown, which closed the war of the Revolution. About the year 1784 or 5 he emigrated to Kentucky, being then about 20 or 21 years of age—settled first on Bear Grass, Jefferson county; shortly afterwards he removed to the station at Harrodsburg and in company with the late Cols Lewis & Price and Major Maddison he served on many predatory excursions against the Indians—frequently pursuing them to the State of Ohio.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Nov. 15, 1842

Died at his residence in Clarke[*sic*] county on the 30th ult., of apoplexy, Mr. Peter Evans, in his 62d year. The deceased was born in Prince William county, Virginia, and was brought to Kentucky, a little boy, by his father, Capt. Peter Evans, who commanded a company in the Revolutionary war, and was one of the first settlers of Boonesborough.

Wednesday Mercury, Danville

Nov. 23, 1842

Dead at Ruddebackville, on the 16th ult. Benjamin Eaton, a Revolutionary soldier. He served his country throughout the war, was in 16 different battles during the time, served 3 ½ years in Gen. Washington's Life Guard; he also served over one year in the late war.

Protestant and Herald, Frankfort

Jan. 26, 1843

Died—Dec. 24, 1842, at the residence of his son-in-law, near Springdale, Hamilton county, O., Mr. LUCIEN CHAPIN, in the 83d year of his age.

The deceased was a brother of Calvin Chapin, D.D., of Rocky Hill, Conn. His name is recorded among those who served in the army of the Revolution. In early life he made a profession of religion, which he [continued] to adorn through the whole of his subsequent life, a period of more than 50 years. For several years he served as an elder in the Presbyterian church in Kentucky. Though retiring in his habits, he manifested to all who became intimately acquainted with him a steadiness and depth of Christian feeling not usually exhibited, a vigorous faith that bore him up amidst the many and severe afflictions to which he was subjected. He was distinguished for his clear and comprehensive views of the

“Plan of Salvation” and for his zeal for the extension of the Redeemer's kingdom. Among his last audible expressions were: “Jesus—mighty save.” After having contributed much by his skill and perseverance to advance the cause of sacred music in the earthly courts of the Lord's house, he has gone, as his friends have good reason to believe, to join in the song of the redeemed in heaven.

N.Y. Observer, Maysville Eagle and Presbyterian, will please copy the above.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Feb. 17, 1843

(Communicated)

Another Revolutionary Patriot Gone.—Capt. Henry Grider, Sen., departed this life, in the county of Warren, on Sunday the 5th instant, in the 88th year of his age, at the residence of his son, Mr. John Grider. Capt. Grider was a native of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. He was born on the 9th May, 1755, and removed with his fathers' family about the year 1770, to Virginia, where he lived till 1781, when he came to Kentucky, and settled in Fisher's Station, near where Danville is now situated. Here he lived till 1799, when he moved to what is now the county of Warren, where he died. He was married in August, 1782, to his wife, (the sister of the venerable Mr. Jesse Smith, of Danville,) who still survives him; having united their destiny to climb the hill of life together, they traveled harmoniously, hand in hand, on its declining steep, until the silver cord being broken, they will soon sleep together at its base.

Capt. Grider's was a long, laborious, eventful and perilous life; he seemed born for the times in which he lived. Of a noble and commanding stature, and firm, athletic frame, he was peculiarly fitted to encounter the eventful scenes through which it was his destiny and glory to pass. One had but to see him to feel that he was in the presence of a noble order of his species. And even in the ruin which age had stamped upon him, he still seemed a venerable monument of the manly forms and noble souls of the past and gone generation; he often stood forth a soldier to battle for his country; he was in his first engagement when about 19 years old, at the mouth of Big Kanhawa, in 1774, when the battle strife lasted from the rising to the setting sun. He was in the battle of the Blue Licks, when he received an injury from which he

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

never recovered. He served in the various and eventful campaigns of Wayne, Harmar, McIntosh, Scott and Clark. And even the last war, although exempted by age and by the injury previously received in the service of his country, he again rallied with his countrymen around her standard, and served in Hopkins' campaign. He was no sunshine soldier—he loved his country in gloom or glory. And although a Christian and prepared to depart and be at rest, still his soul seemed to linger and dwell upon the country he loved and fought to acquire and defend; the flame of his patriotism was bright to the last.

In the social relations of life, he was a kind husband, father, neighbor and friend. He was a man of high, quick and generous sensibilities; reared in the school of adversity and in times of peril, he was devoid of the feelings of selfishness—ever ready to defend, protect and relieve the distressed and unfortunate; every appeal met a generous response in his bosom. Lastly, he was a Christian, and the personification of honesty and uprightness. Upwards of 50 years ago he joined the Presbyterian church, under the ministry of the Rev. Mr. Rice, at Cane Run, near Danville—of which church he remained a member until the formation of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, of which latter he died a member. For some years previous to his death he had been deprived of his sight, but in the main was cheerful and social. His was an illness of some weeks, but conscious of his approaching dissolution, and happy under the hopes and consolations of a glorious immortality, death had no terrors for him; like a Christian and philosopher, he gave a parting word of consolation and advice to the partner of his bosom and companion of his many toilsome years, and then his soul took its flight to the Paradise of God.

Reader may your life and mine be as honest, upright and useful, and our deaths as triumphant and happy as that of the subject of this notice by a FRIEND.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

May 16, 1843

Died in this county, May 5, 1843. Mr. Silas Douthitt, aged 83 years, a soldier of the Revolution. He was born, in Hampshire county, Va., and emigrated to Kentucky, at a very early day, when the Indians infested our borders. He has left behind him a large

and respectable family of descendants. He had been 16 years a member of the Baptist church and died in the triumphs of the Christian's faith. (Ed.)

Commonwealth, Frankfort

June 13, 1843

Died in Woodford county, on Sunday, the 4th inst., Mr. James Thornton, aged 81 years. He served as a private soldier towards the close of the Revolutionary War, and was respected by all who knew him.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

July 4, 1843

(Communicated)—Another Revolutionary soldier gone—Died, May 23, 1843, at his residence in Owen county, Kentucky, Henry Carter, aged 93 years. He enlisted as a soldier at an early day in the Revolutionary struggle and continued to the end of the war, being one of the last discharged from the service. He was wounded in the memorable battle of Brandywine. He was a true Whig in the days of the Revolution, and he remained a true Whig to the day of his death.

Kentucky Tribune, Danville

Sept. 8, 1843

Another Hero Gone—It becomes my painful duty to record the death of another of our revolutionary worthies—Mr. William Southerland, a citizen of Casey county. He was born in Scotland and emigrated to this continent before the Declaration of Independence, at the age of 14. Very early in the Revolutionary struggle he entered the service as a volunteer from Virginia Colony, and served seven tours in succession: After the return of peace he joined his family and removed to Kentucky. In the late War with Great Britain, at the age of 55 he volunteered under Governor Shelby and was at the battle of the Thames, under Capt. Miller. So he was emphatically a Hero of two Wars. A Kind Providence shielded him in the hour of danger, notwithstanding his face was always fronting the foes of his country. He died in peace, in the midst of his family and a large circle of friends by whom he was much beloved, July 19th, 1843, in the 88th year of his age. (J.J. Polk.)

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Jan. 30, 1844

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

Died—In Franklin County, Mr. Thomas Scroggin, a Revolutionary pensioner, and for a long time a worthy member of the Presbyterian Church, in the eightieth year of his age.

Presbyterian and Herald, Frankfort

Feb. 8, 1844

Died, the 6th of January 1844, in the vicinity of Hindsville, Indiana, Mr. JAMES BELL, in the 81st year of his age. He was born in Augusta county, Virginia and was [a] soldier in the Revolutionary war. He early removed to Fayette county, Kentucky, and was for many years an active elder in the Presbyterian church at Walnut Hill. He has furnished to his friends, and to all those with whom he has had intercourse, the highest evidence of the value of religion, but a uniform, consistent and happy exemplification of its principles. He had gone down to the grave leaving to relations and friends those sources of consolation which the world can neither give nor take away. H.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Feb. 15, 1844

In Woodford County, on Wednesday, the 7th inst., of dropsy in the chest, Capt. Nathaniel Hart, 75 or 80 years of age. Capt. H. was one of the first settlers in Kentucky.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

June 4, 1844

(Communicated) Departed this life, on the 29th day of May, 1844, Col. Thomas Laughlin, of Whitley county, Ky., in the 82^d year of his age. He was a pensioner for his services as a volunteer upon six expeditions against the Indians, Tories and British in the time of the Revolution. He commanded a battalion under Gov. Shelby, in the last conflict with England, when the memorable battle of the Thames was fought. He was a Whig in the Revolution, in the last war, and up to the time of his death. His place as a true patriot and Christian would be hard to fill. Amongst the bereavements of his numerous friends, they will ever rejoice in the fact that he died without the least blemish on his character. He was beloved and respected by all who ever knew him. He was hospitable and kind. He was never known to have a law suit of any description, nor a falling out with

a neighbor. Thus an honest and just man has fallen without regret, regretted by all.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Dec. 31, 1844

Died, in Franklin county, Ky., on the 27th Dec., 1844, JAMES TAYLOR, in his 83rd year, a native of Virginia, but an early emigrant to the State. He was a soldier of the Revolution. He had been 25 or 30 years an exemplary member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was a kind husband and father, a good citizen and much esteemed by his neighbors, who sincerely grieve at his death.

(From the Farmers' Chronicle of Dec. 14, 1844.)
Obituary—

JOSEPH PROCTOR, the last remaining soldier of "Estill's Defeat," is now no more. He died at his residence in Irvine, Estill county, on the 2^s inst., in the 90th year of his age, in peace with his God and all mankind. Something more than an ordinary annunciation of the death of this truly good man and distinguished hero, is due to his memory. He was born in Roan County, North Carolina. Removed from thence to the Long Islands of the Holston, in 1777, where he enlisted as a regular soldier in the Revolutionary Army for four years. In 1778 he was ordered to Kentucky, and stationed at Boonsborough, and Estill's station. He was in Boonsborough during its nine days' siege in 1778, and by his gallantry contributed much to the protection of the inmates, and the defeat of the besiegers. From this period until the month of March, 1782, he was constantly and gallantly engaged in guarding the settlers, and protecting emigrants against the constant incursions of the Indians. On the 18th of March, 1782, Indian rafts (without any one on them) were seen floating down the Kentucky River past Boonsborough. Intelligence of this fact was immediately dispatched to Capt. James Estill, at his station fifteen miles distant from Boonsborough. Capt. Estill lost not a moment in collecting a force to go in search of the Indians, not doubting, from his knowledge of the Indian character, that they designed an immediate blow at his or some of the neighboring stations. From his own and the nearest stations he raised twenty-five men. JOSEPH PROCTOR was of the number. Whilst Capt. Estill and his men were on this expedition,

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

the Indians suddenly appeared around his station, at the dawn of day on the 20th March, killed and scalped Miss Gass, and took Munk, a slave of Capt. Estill, captive. The Indians immediately and hastily retreated, in consequence of a highly exaggerated account which Munk gave them of the strength of the station, and the number of fighting men in it. No sooner had the Indians commenced their retreat than the women in the fort, (the men being all absent except one on the sick list,) dispatched two boys, the late Gen. Samuel South and Peter Hacket, to take the trail of Capt. Estill and his men, overtake them and give them information of what had transpired at the Fort. The boys succeeded in coming up with Capt. Estill early on the morning of the 21st, between the mouths of Drowning Creek and Red River. After a short search Capt. Estill's party struck the trail of the retreating Indians. It was at once resolved to make pursuit, and no time was lost in doing so. On the ever memorable 22^d day of March, 1782, in the now county of Montgomery, in the vicinity of Mt. Sterling, Capt. Estill's party came up with the Indians. They proved to be Wyandots and twenty-five in number, exactly that of Capt. Estill's. The ground was highly favorable to in Indian mode of Warfare, but Capt. Estill and his men, without a moment's hesitation, boldly and fearlessly commenced an attack upon the Indians, and the latter as boldly and fearlessly (for they were picked warriors) engaged in the bloody combat. It is, however, painful to record, at the very onset of the action, Lieut. Miller of Capt. Estill's party with six men under his command "ingloriously fled" from the field, thereby placing in jeopardy the whole of their comrades and causing the death of many brave soldiers. Hence Estill's party numbered eighteen and the Wyandots twenty-five. Between these parties, at the distance of fifty yards, the battle raged for the space of two hours. Deeds of desperate daring were common on either side. On either side wounds and death were inflicted; neither party advancing or retreating. "Every man to his man and every man to his tree." Capt. Estill was now covered with blood from a wound received early in the action,—nine of his brave companions lay dead upon the field. And four others so disabled by their wounds as to be unable to continue the fight. Capt. Estill's fighting men were now reduced to four. Among this number was JOSEPH PROCTOR, the

subject of this notice. Capt. Estill, the brave leader of this Spartan band, was now brought into personal conflict with a powerful and active Wyant dot Warrior. The conflict was for a time fierce and desperate and keenly and anxiously watched by PROCTOR could not shoot without greatly endangering the safety of his Captain. Estill had his right arm broken and preceding summer, in an engagement with the Indians, and in the conflict with the Wyandot warrior on this occasion, that arm gave way, and in an instant his savage foe, buried his knife in Capt. Estill's breast causing immediate death—but in the very same moment the brave PROCTOR sent a ball from his rifle to the Wyandot's heart. Thus ended the memorable battle. It lacks nothing but the circumstance of numbers to make it the most memorable in ancient or modern times. The loss of the Indians in killed and wounded, notwithstanding the disparity of numbers after the shameful retreat of Miller, was even greater than that of Capt. Estill. There is a tradition derived from the Wyandot towns, after the peace, that but one of the warriors engaged in this battle ever returned to his nation. It is certain that the chief who led the Wyandots with so much desperation, fell in the action. Throughout this bloody engagement, the coolness and bravery of PROCTOR were unsurpassed.

But his conduct after the battle has always, with those acquainted with it, elicited the warmest commendations. He brought off the field of battle, and most of the way to the Station, a distance of forty miles, on his back, his badly wounded friend, the late brave Col. Wm. Irvine, so long and so favorably known in Madison.

In an engagement with the Indians of the Pickaway towns, on the Great Miami, PROCTOR killed an Indian chief. He was a brave soldier, a stranger to fear, and an ardent friend to the institutions of his country.

He had been for the last sixty-five years of his life an exemplary member of the

Methodist Church and for more than half a century a preacher of the gospel. He was everything that constitutes the brave and good man—beloved, nay, venerated by all who knew him.

His venerable wife, who had shared with him his toils, anxieties and pleasures, had gone before him to a better world only about six months. When the

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

news of Mr. PROCTOR'S death reached this place, it produced an evident sensation. He had formerly, for many years, resided in Madison, and was most favorably known and universally respected.

Col. John Miller of this place, with the alacrity characteristic of the man, accompanied by Maj. H. Jones, Jr., and his company of Artillery, under the command of Capt. Mahone, repaired to Irvine to assist in paying the last sad honors to the memory of the departed hero. When they arrived at Irvine, they were most cordially received, and treated with every mark of respect and attention.

The citizens of Estill immediately requested Col. Miller to take charge of the funeral ceremonies, which he undertook and discharged in the best taste, and in the most solemn and impressive manner, assisted by Col. Wm. Benton and Maj. James Black, as Aides-de-camp. Capt. Mahone's Artillery announced the commencement of the solemn ceremonies, and which was repeated at intervals of a half hour until the procession moved at 10 o'clock A.M. The remains of the deceased soldier were followed to their last resting place by the following military escort: Maj. Jones' Artillery, Capt. Mahone; Estill Light Artillery, Capt. Clarke; Estill Infantry, Capt. Riddle—all under the immediate command of Col. Miller. And no the least interesting part of the ceremony, was a thousand citizens of Estill, Ladies and Gentlemen, falling into the procession with deep and solemn silence. The corpse was preceded in the procession to the grave, by the Rev. E.W. Bowman, the neighbor andn long the friend fo the deceased. Arrived at the grave, the Rev. gentleman addressed the Throne of Grace in a highly feeling and appropriate prayer, and in conclusion pronounced a benediction upon our fellow citizens for the interest and zeal displayed by them in assisting in paying the last honors to the memory of his deceased friend, and in the name and in behalf of the citizens of Estill, thanked them for their assistance and the respect they had shown to the memory of the deceased, gby aiding in consigning his remains to the tomb with such appropriate marks of respect.

JOSEPH PROCTOR, the Christian and Soldier, was interred with all the honors due a Major General commanding the Army except in the number of troops.

The following gentlemen acted as Pall Bearers:

M.M. Price, Robert W. Smith, Isaac Mize, Benj. Norton, Joseph Wilson and Moses Henry.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Jan. 15, 1847

Died—In Lincoln county, Ky., Jan. 6—BENJAMIN BRIGGS, aged 86 years, one of the Revolutionary patriots, and among the earliest permanent settlers of the State. He came from Virginia to Logan's Fort in the year 1777, with Benjamin Logan and others, guarding munitions of war in that Fort. Since the days of Indian hostilities have ceased, his life has been one of peace and prosperity, and he has lived to bury many of his own family and fiends. His children still live to feel the pang of nature that death ever inflicts, in removing the father from the family to another world. And though now he be no more, posterity will remember him as one that endured hardness in hard times, to procure for us the rich blessings we now enjoy.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Jan. 10, 1853

In Fayette county, on the 27th December, last, MR. JAMES LAFFOON, in the 90th year of his age. The deceased was in the Revolutionary war, and served in the Virginia line. He was in the battle of Guilford Court House and Cowpens, and was at the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown. He has been a respected citizen of Fayette Co. ... and a member of the Christian church for many years.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

March 3, 1853

Died—In Scott county on the 17th ult., at his own residence, MR. JARVIS THOMPSON, in the 95th year of his age. The deceased was one of the early pioneers of the State, and bore an unblemished character for honesty, integrity and piety, during his long life. He was also a soldier of the Revolution.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

April 1, 1853

Died—At the residence of Mr. M. Outten, in Fayette county, on the 27th inst., MR. THOMAS HILL, aged 92 years. Mr. Hill was a soldier in the Revolution, and has been a respected citizen of Fayette county for about 40 years.

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

Commonwealth, Frankfort

May 2, 1853

Obituary.

JOSHUA McQUEEN of this county, a soldier of the Revolution, departed this life a few days ago, aged about one-hundred and six years. He was appointed a Sergeant, by Gen. Washington, the Father of his County, which post he held during the war. Before his death he was for many weeks prostrate upon his bed, which he left only for the rest beyond the grave. He was blessed however, with an aged companion, who was never weary in well doing, and with a devoted son and daughter-in-law, grandchildren and neighbors, who not only thought it a duty but felt it pleasure to soothe the dying hours of the old soldier. Those who live and die like him may well rejoice in death; for he was truly a good man; pious towards God, affectionate to his family, and kind to his neighbors. We may well apply to his case the passage of Scripture which saith, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Thus another soldier of the great struggle which gave our country a place among the nations, has passed away. Very few of his comrades can yet remain in the land of living. Very soon the last one will be gone. Let us who enjoy the blessings for which this old soldier, with others, fought, profit by his example in life; and prepare to follow him to the realms of eternal glory.

P.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

June 6, 1853

Died—On the 23d ult., at the residence of Samuel V. Lee, in Harrison county, THOMAS McCAULEY, aged 102 years, a soldier of the Revolution.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Dec. 20, 1853

Another Revolutionary Soldier Gone.—Died, on Saturday morning December 11th, at his residence in this county, JAMES BISCOE, a soldier and seaman of the Revolution, in the 94th year of his age. Mr. Biscoe was born in Maryland. He served in the Revolutionary army, and was at the siege of Yorktown and the surrender of Cornwallis; and also served as boatswain under Commodore Taylor, grandfather of Col. Edmund H. Taylor, of this place. His resi-

dence in this county has through many years, and his upright and pious life have secured him the highest respect and esteem of his neighbours and acquaintances. Now he rests from his long life and labors, and passes to his reward on high. Thus one by one, the few remaining veterans of the great struggle drop away. A very few years must witness the departure of the last one. One more only, we believe, yet remains in the county, and that is the venerable and excellent CORNELIUS FENWICK.

Commonwealth, Frankfort

Dec. 18, 1854

Dec. 5 in Shelby county, George Shindler, a soldier of the Revolution, aged 92 years.

Annals of Kentucky—Collins' History of Kentucky, Vol. 1, p. 246q

Nov. 5-1873—Death in Harrison Co., aged 114 of B.F. MARTIN. He had resided on the same farm for 75 years, and although not on the pension rolls, is said to have been a soldier of the Revolution, and probably the last surviving soldier of that war.

Resolution of the Kentucky General Assembly, March 15, 1876

Res. 46. Whereas, Jacob Lamb, when a youth of 16, took part in the War of the Revolution, and afterwards in the War of Twelve, under Wayne, and never having applied for or received remuneration, and his remains now sleep beyond the confines of this State; therefore, to keep alive in the bosom of the youth of our land that patriotic fervor that gave us our liberties, it is meet that some appropriate honors should be paid to the remains of the heroes of said wars; and whereas, to carry out the views of those not wishing to be a tax on the Government; therefore, be it

Resolved by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky:

That the friends and relatives are hereby permitted to remove the remains of Jacob Lamb to the State Cemetery at Frankfort, and inter them without expense to the State, and erect a suitable monument with inscription thereon.

From the Vital Statistics of Pulaski County. Original Manuscripts in possession of the

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued* _____

Kentucky State Historical Society

Jno. Newby, 94, farmer, Pulaski Co., Ky., place of birth, Virginia, date of death, Nov. 13, 1825. Cause of death old age. Revolutionary soldier.

Richard Swearingen widower, farmer, Pulaski Co., Ky., place of birth N.C., date of death, Sept. 4, 1852. Revolutionary soldier.

Vital Statistics, Kentucky State Historical Society

Deaths —

Adair County—ALEXANDER ELLIOTT, 89 yrs, male, married, residence Big Creek, died at home, Aug. 23, 1852. Farmer & Revolutionary soldier.

Allen County—PATSEY WEAVER, (d. of W. & Mary Nichols) 95 yrs. Female, widow, b. Halifax Co., Va., d. 12 June 1857 in Allen Co., Ky., wife of Revolutionary soldier.

MARY LONG, (d. of John & Mary Garrett) 75 yrs, female, married, b. Culpeper Co., Va., d. 9 July 1857, in Allen Co., Ky.

BENJAMIN LONG, (S. OF Brian & Elizabeth Long) 80 yrs., male, widower, b. Culpeper Co., Va., d. 21 Aug. 1857 in Allen Co., Ky., husband & wife, old soldier.

OSEE LIFFANY, (d. of J. & Mary Dunn), 83yrs, female, widow, b. New Jersey, d. 10 Mar. 1858 in Allen Co., Ky. Pensioner.

JOHN GILES, (s. of R. & E. Jiles) 105 yrs. male, married, b. New Jersey, d. Baysfork, Allen Co., Ky. 14 Oct. 1852 (?), pensioner.

Register of the Kentucky Historical Society, Frankfort

Volume 27, Number 1 (Jan. 1929), pages 467-68

RE-BURIAL OF TWO REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

On Armistice Day, November 11, 1928, ceremonies in connection with the re-burial of two Revolutionary Soldiers, were held at the D.A.R. lot in the Frankfort Cemetery, under the auspices[sic] of the Susannah Hart Shelby Chapter, N.S.D.A.R.

These two old soldiers, Judge George Muter and Col. Thomas Tunstall, both distinguished men of their day, had lain for more than one hundred years in the old Todd family burial ground on the Versailles turnpike in the edge of Woodford County, on the farm that had been for years the home of Justice Thomas Todd, of the Supreme Court of the United

States. The remains of Judge Todd and his immediate family had long since been removed to the Frankfort Cemetery. The farm had passed out of the hands of the family, and was unoccupied except by tenants, and the Susannah Hart Shelby Chapter, of Frankfort, with the assistance of Admiral Chapman C. Todd, U.S. Navy, retired (a great-grandson of Judge Todd) had the remains of the old soldiers removed to the D.A.R. lot, and markers were unveiled with appropriate ceremonies.

Judge Thomas B. McGregor, of Frankfort made an address in which he gave accounts of the lives of the two men, both of whom were Virginians by birth.

Col. Thomas Tunstall, the brother-in-law of Judge Todd, had served through the Revolution, and after the end of the war had removed with the Todd family to Kentucky. He became an early resident of Frankfort and his name is found on the tax books as early as 1797.

Judge George Muter was born in Virginia, belonged to a family of "regiment and education," served first in the Navy of the Revolution and later in the Army, removed to Kentucky at the end of the war, was appointed a member of the "District Court" of Kentucky in 1783, and became a Judge of the Appellate[sic] Court of Kentucky when the State was formed in 1792. After his retirement from the bench in 18—, Judge Muter resided with his friend Judge Muter resided with his friend Judge Todd, to whom he left the military lands to which he was entitled on account of his revolutionary service.

Register of the Kentucky Historical Society, Frankfort

Volume 27, Number 3 (Sept. 1929), p. 600

Nathaniel Hart, Revolutionary soldier, was killed by Indians near Boonesborough, in 1782.

See letter of Nath. Hart in *Frankfort Commonwealth* June 9, 1840.

Endnotes

¹ Visscher's obituary, unidentified newspaper clipping (*Frankfort State Journal?*), Dec. 12, 1943.

² John Edwards King (b. 21 December 1757, Stafford County, Va., d. 10 May 1828, Cumberland County, Ky.), a son of William King and Elizabeth Edwards. Following his brothers Jack, William, Valentine, and Nimrod, King joined the Stafford County Militia, 3rd Virginia Regiment, at age 19 during the Revolutionary War. He fought under Col. Isaac Shelby in the

Some Revolutionary War Soldiers Buried in Kentucky, *continued*

Battle of King's Mountain. It was said King was "a man to be feared and loved. No man stood higher in the esteem of Gov. Shelby than John Edwards King. He was a military genius and an excellent tactician." King was further described as "a man of imposing presence and courtly manners, and exercised great influence in the section in which he lived." Receiving 2,000 acres for his military service, King "built a large residence ... near Burkesville," which he named "Melmont." King was known for "giving a yearly feast ... which lasted several days at a time" and traveling via a large coach, complete with "servants in mulberry livery." John (Jack?) King fought at Valley Forge and received land for his service in Jefferson County, Ky., though he died in Fairfax County, Va. William (b. 22 February 1745, m. Lettice Bland) served at Valley Forge and King's

Mountain and moved to Nelson County, Ky., from where he served as a member of the state constitutional convention in 1792. See Good King Feldhauser, "General John Edwards King, of Kentucky," *Register of the Kentucky Historical Society*, Volume 27, Number 2 (May 1929), pages 546-51.

³ This is almost certainly a reference to the Battle of Point Pleasant, Oct. 10, 1774, which ended Lord Dunmore's War against the Shawnee Indians. Col. Andrew Lewis led 800 troops through the Kanawha Valley and was attacked by Shawnee chief Keigh-tugh-qua (Cornstalk) at Point Pleasant, the confluence of the Kanawha and Ohio rivers, in present-day West Virginia. Lewis won, driving the Indians to their Ohio settlements, a situation solidified in the Treaty of Camp Charlotte. See *West Virginia History*, Volume 56 (1997), pages 76-87.

CORRESPONDENCE

Mystery Album Photo Draws Comment

I saw with great interest the photograph reproduced on the last page of the current issue of *Kentucky Ancestors* (Volume 40, Number 1). The little girl at far right in the middle row is my grandmother, Winifred Grace Jack, daughter of William Arthur Jack, a native of Atlanta, and Emily Susan Tillett, a native of Fayette Co., Ky. (both of whom are buried in the Lexington Cemetery).

My grandmother was born in 1900 and lived in Lexington all her life. She died in her home in Lexington in 1994. She grew up in the family home (now gone) at 647 Chestnut Street and we know that, at some point, she attended Miss Ella Williams's school and Sayre College. Comparing the building that is in the background in the Ancestors photo to a photo of Miss Ella's reproduced in J. Winston Coleman's 1980 pamphlet on the latter, this does not appear to be Miss Ella's. So I'm not sure what school it is, but my grandmother may have

been educated in more local, Lexington schools than we knew.

You can find a section on Gracie Jack in my book on the Dearing family, a copy of which is in the Kentucky Historical Society. She married my grandfather, June Lewis Dearing, in Lexington in 1920. My father, John Arthur Dearing, the first of their five children, was born in Lexington in 1922 and now resides in Woodford County, age 84. He is professor emeritus in the College of Engineering at UK.

I hope this is of some interest. I was delighted to see the photograph and if I come up with any more information on the people in it or on the identity of the school, I'll be happy to let you know.

Many thanks for all your good work.

David B. Dearing
Susan Morse Hilles Curator of Paintings and
Sculpture
Boston Athenaeum
10 1/2 Beacon Street
Boston, Massachusetts

Perryville Casualty Database Reveals True Cost of War, *continued*

Continued from page 72

LAST NAME	FIRST NAME	MIDDLE NAME	RANK	UNIT	AGE	Co	BRIGADE	REMARKS
SNIDER	JOHN	H.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		B	LYTLE	
SNYDER	MATTHEW		PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE LEFT ARM
STOCKTON	JOHN	E.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	HOSP. LIST SAYS "Co. C"
STREIFF	LEONARD		SGT	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	WOUNDED IN SHOULDER
TAYLOR	ROBERT	B.	CAP	032ND REG INF US		I	TERRILL	DIARY IN FILE
THOMPSON	ROBERT		PVT	015TH REG INF US	22	C	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE LEG ABOVE THE KNEE DIED 10/28/1939, BURIED AT ST. CATHERINE CEMETERY, IN NEW HAVEN, KY. KNEW LINCON PERSONALLY (B. 1841)
WELLMAN	EDWARD		PVT	015TH REG INF US		K	LYTLE	
WILKERSON	GEORGE		MUS	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE MOUTH, FIVE TEETH KNOCKED OUT
WILLIAMS	DAVID	J.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		D	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE RIGHT ARM DIED 01/02/1910
WILSON	HENRY		CAP	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	
WING	JOHN	WILLIAM	PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE KNEE DIED 02/25/1917 IN JEFFERSON COUNTY, KY
WOOD	JOHN	B.	CAP	015TH REG INF US		G	LYTLE	WOUNDED IN THE LEFT CLAVICLE
WOOD	WILLIAM	A.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		A	LYTLE	GUNSHOT TO RIGHT LEG
WRIGHT	PERRY		PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	HOSP. LIST SAYS "BERRY WRIGHT"
WRIGHT	THOMAS	C.	PVT	015TH REG INF US		C	LYTLE	HEAD WOUND
YORK	BENJAMIN		PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	RENDERED DEAF
ZELLER	SAMUEL		PVT	015TH REG INF US		H	LYTLE	HOSP. LIST SAYS "SELLER" RIGHT KNEE
ZUBROD	PHILIP		PVT	015TH REG INF US		E	LYTLE	HOSP. LIST SAYS "GUBROD, Co. B" WOUNDED IN THE RIGHT KNEE LIVED IN LOUISVILLE

QUERIES

*Questions about Kentucky
families submitted by
Society members*

Patterson

Seeking any biographical information on Captain William F. Patterson, who commanded Patterson's Independent Company of Engineers, a Union Kentucky unit in the Civil War. The company was formed in near Somerset in October 1861 and mustered out of service in January 1865 in Louisville. Any information will be helpful.

*Charles H. Bogart, 201 Pin Oak Place,
Frankfort, KY 40601-4250
cmabogart@aol.com*

Cravens, Slaughter

Looking for information on Cravens family of Whitley County. Who was the father of Jesse Cravens, who married Lavina Slaughter in 1816? Jesse's oldest son, Herman/Hiram, went to Bowie County, Texas, after 1850, where he married Susan _____. Does anyone know anything about them? What happened to Jesse's daughter Cynthia? Who were children of John Slaughter of Knox County?

*Pat Hornaday, 1510 Poinsettia Avenue,
Tarpon Springs, FL 34689
pathornaday@msn.com*

Jeffries

Looking to share information with any Jeffries descendants whose ancestors had the following given names: Anderson, Asa, Elias, Elisha, and Ewell. These families were in Essex, Fauquier, James City, and Lunenburg counties, Va.; Hardin and Washington counties, Ky.; Harrison, Henry, and Washington counties, Ind.; and Fairfield County, Ohio.

*Steven R. Jeffries, 4800 Erie Street,
College Park, MD 20740*

Woodward, Steele

Need information on the children of Michael Woodward and Mary Steele, who married on 18 March 1789 in Nelson County. Michael died after the 1814 Bullitt County tax list. The couple had at least four daughters and three sons, according to the 1810 U.S. Census of Bullitt County. Three are known to me: Rachel (b. 1800-10, d. about 1849, Washington County, Ind., m. Isaiah Coulter), James (b. 1790-1800, d. 1840, Putnam County, Ind., m. 1810, Nelson County, m. Anna Wells), and Sarah (b. 1790-1800, d. before 1840, m. William Henry Donaldson/Donnellson, Bullitt County).

*Mrs. Norman Terando, 9431 Pinecreek Drive,
Indianapolis, Ind., 46256*

Zinn, Lucas, Sturgeon

Looking for information and connections of Joseph and Nancy (Taylor) Zinn, who moved from Pennsylvania to Grant County in 1796; John and Elizabeth (Kiser) Zinn; Harriet N. Zinn; and Tudor Lucas. Also seeking information on Issac H. Sturgeon (b. 1821, Jefferson County, d. 1908, St. Louis, MO).

*Kathy Brown, P.O. Box 1204,
Lake Ozark, MO 65049
kathybrn@charter.net*

Stringer

I need more information on the family of Edward Stringer (b. about 1690s, d. about 1779, Caswell County, N.C.), who married 1. Francis Blackstone, a daughter of James and Elizabeth Clarke Hilsman Blackstone in 1718 in York County, Va.; and 2. Judith ____ in 1754 in Virginia.

*Eva Martin, 4325 Highway 1194,
Stanford, KY 40484*

Query Rules

Queries should be typed or legibly written in 100 words or less. Each query should include a specific question, along with names, dates, and as much other information as possible. Members are entitled to submit one query per issue. Send to "Queries," Kentucky Historical Society, 100 West Broadway, Frankfort, KY 40601-1931.

For more information, contact Tom Stephens at (502) 564-1792 or via e-mail at Tom.Stephens@mail.state.ky.us.

MYSTERY ALBUM



These two cartes de visites were made about 1862 in the R. McReynold's Photographic Gallery in Maysville. They were donated to the Kentucky Historical Society in 1987. Both women are believed to be members of either the Bradford or Marvin families.

If you recognize those pictured or can provide any more information about them, please contact Kentucky Ancestors at 100 W. Broadway, Frankfort, KY 40601-1931, or call, toll-free, 1-877-4HISTORY (1-877-444-7867), or e-mail: Tom.Stephens@ky.gov.

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Please enroll me as a member of the Kentucky Historical Society. In addition to the benefits listed below, all members of the KHS receive a subscription to the KHS quarterly newsletter the *Chronicle*; choice of one publication (Kentucky Ancestors or The Register), 10 percent discount in the 1792 Store, 20 percent discount on KHS and University Press of Kentucky publications, discounted fees on staff research in the KHS library, two for one admissions to Kentucky state parks, invitations and one discount per event to selected programs, exhibit openings, and special events.

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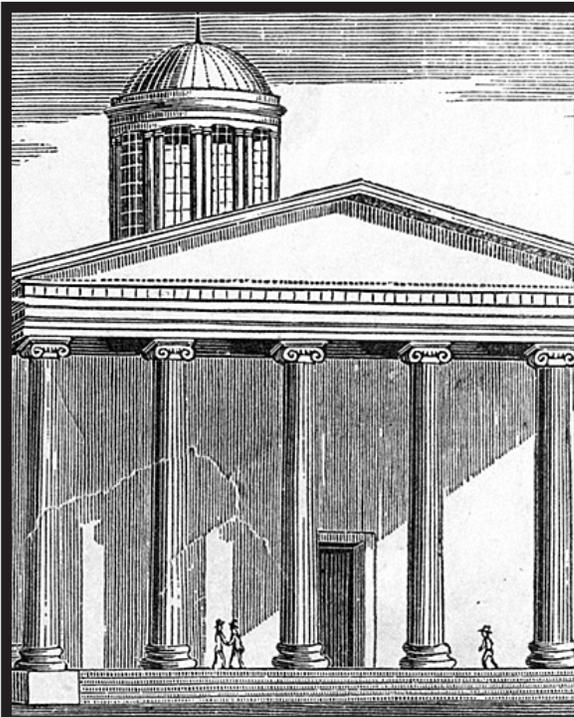
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