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FARM LIFE A CENTURY AGO
(Conclusion)

Marvin Sylvester Pugh's reminiscences are continued from our last issue. We are grateful to his family for letting us publish this revealing article and to Mrs. H.R. Gentry for submitting it.

A few notes follow the text.

PART 2

This brings us up to 1902 and for the next few years life for me was pretty rugged on the first day of February one of those blue northers blew in and it started to sleeting and snowing and lasted the whole month of February on the same day papa went to bed with a severe case of pneumonia and was down for three weeks we had quite a few head of cattle that had to be fed we had a large rick of cane hay next to the lot fence we would use the axe to cut off about three foot sections at a time across one end then you could pick up the hay with a pitch fork, the cattle were running in the field and we had a fence around the rick to keep them away from it, so when papa had the Dr and found out what was wrong with him, he told me to take the fence down and let them to the hay i took the fence down that evening and next morning i went to feed the horses there was one of those big old cows bedded down on top of the stack i worked until i got her down after that no more of them ever got up there but they sure wasted the hay the only sunshine we had during the month was on the 15th the dr had told us to get papa a bottle of whiskey the day before i saddled a horse and went to Uncle Dan Jinks and he went to Thorndale (7) and got the whiskey i got back home in time to do my feeding and the next morning it was snowing again. about this time we were running out of fire wood one night mr Albert Barber came to see papa and found out we were about out of wood so the next morning he and some of the neighbors came, cut and hauled wood all day they cut enough to last us the rest of the winter.

It was bitter cold: the temperature would go below zero evry night and never get very high in the day time we had no shed for the cows and lost some of them we had seven calves to freeze to death and three cows died from cold, i skinned all of them i knew the hydes would sell for a little something and we needed the money so bad when a cow or calf was missing i would go to hunt them and usually found them not too far from the house dead and frozen stiff i would go to the house get me a butcher knife and sharpen it good then jerk off the hyde then fold it up and tie a rope around it and drag it to the house then spread it out and salt good and in a short time it would be dry i could handle the calves alright but not the cows so when I had to skin a cow i would go and get my hunting partner to help me skin it and drag the hyde to the house.

This one is going to be a little comical: the last one did not die right quick like the others did, she got down and could not get up she was over behind the tank dam i was trying to feed her but she would not eat to doo any good one evening old man Jack Waddle came over to see papa he was paralyzed in the right leg and he used a home made crutch to walk with it was a straight piece of wood with an arm piece on one end he would walk all over the country with it he was a crack shot with a pistol papa gave him his pistol and told him to go down there and kill that old cow i can see him as plain to day as i did that day he set that crutch so that he would have a balance then came up with the pistol holding it in both hands took aim and fired he put that bullet axactly in the

center of the fore head then i went to work skinning i did not want to go after my buddy to help me. i was splitting the hyde under neath and down the legs and thinking real hard all of a sudden i had a thought but i'll admit it was not too bright at that i'll just hitch the old mule to it and pull it off i got my cutting done went to the barn harnessed the old mule got me a chain and a single tree and hitched her to the hyde i had a short piece of rope on the bridle when i started her up and that hyde began to tear that mule left there but she had the hyde she had not gone a hundred yards until that hyde was floating straight back of her and by that time she was really stretched out i think she thought something was after her she went to the back side of the field and got tangled in some brush i got her aloose from the hyde, got her untangled and carried her back to the barn, hoping all the time papa did not see it i got the harness off and went to the house to get the better or the worse, when i walked in papa said you put on a pretty good show down there he said gosh that old mule can sure run i told him i was in hopes he was lying down and did not see it he said i saw you going to the barn i knew what you was going to do and i knew what was going to happen but with all of that i'll tell you one thing: that was the fastest skinning job i will ever see,

The next serios illness to strike again it was papa he came down with a severe case of tuberculosis and was almost fatal he was confined to the bed most of the time and could not do any thing but by this time i was getting large enough to pretty well take over for three years i did just about all the farming except putting up the land i even did part of that papa got a hired hand to put up the land as i had to go to school at that time of year i guess by this time you are wondering how i had time to do so much and go to school too we had only about five months of school i would start about October the first and be out by the 1st of March i was in the county superintendants office a while back and was checking some of the old school record books from 1895 to 1905 the teachers pay vouchers were recorded in these books no you did not guess it: their salaries averaged from thirty five to forty five dollars per month and they were only paid for the months that they taught so they had to have another job to live the other seven months and to my opinion school teaching was not a very profitable job in those days, Now back to that farming - the hired hand would have the land all ready [by the] time i was out of school and we planted the corn first then the cane and millet then the peas and peanuts for the hogs during the time papa was sick we did not plant any cotton as we had the cows and hogs going pretty good and i just could not handle the cotton with every thing else the cows and hogs were the cash crop after the planting was done papa would let the hired hand go and i did all the cultivating but in top cutting time getting the hay put up and gathering the corn i had to get some help with that but to me that top cutting was the most dreaded job that had to be done we would start to cutting about nine o clock in the morning and would cut all day the corn in those days would grow about ten feet tall and we would cut the tops just above the ears i would have to work with my hands as high as my head i would get so tired in the late after noon at times i would feel like i just could not make it to night papa could work in a normal position and i dont think he ever realized the uncomfortable position that i had to work in. The next morning he would get up at three oclock wake me up and say we got to get them tops tied up and shocked we would finish about eight in the morning then eat breakfast and go right back to cutting we had lots of copper head snakes and they are very poisonous and i always had a constant fear that one would crawl under a bundle of that fodder and i would pick it up in the dark and it would bite me, if we had sixty acres in corn that was how many tops we had to cut and i dont believe there was ever a hotter job than that was the cutting had to be done in the summer time and in that tall corn you could get no breeze at all.

The hogs would finish out in the summer time we would load them on the wagons about nine oclock at night we sold them in Lexington (8) and they would be there by day light get weighed out and unloaded before the sun began to get hot while papa was sick the neighbors would come and haul them for us before papa got sick he would do the feeding and chopping the wood and mamma did the milking so i had to be smart and learn to milk a cow when i was real small and it was not long until i had to do all the milking papa would get up about four in the morning and drag me out to go to the cowpen cold or hot that had to be done even when the weather was freezing and no shed to get under some times i would just about freeze trying to milk we always turned the calves out at night but they were always at the gate in the morning some times i would let one in and he would get all the milk before i could find them in the dark but i soon learned to deal with that situation when i was ready to turn one in i would tie my calf rope on him and he would lead me to the cow we would get the feeding and milking done go to the house eat breakfast then papa wold sit around an hour waiting for day light to come. While papa was sick mamma took over the milking a gain and most of the time she would do the feeding at night or at least help. when papa was up and around the Dr. wanted him to stay on the out side as much as possible, so he was made a deputy sheriff under mr Giles Avert then he was gone from home quite a bit but the riding and outside aided in his recovery after about a year of that he was able to pick up where he had left off but it was a long time he lived with a fear that it would come back on him so one day he was talking to the doctor that treated him and told him of his fear that he would take it again and ask the dr to give him the prescription for the medicine that he treated him with just in case that something happened to the doctor he said no sir that is my secret and i will carry it to my grave.

Water was one of our big problems we had built several tanks on the place and they would all go dry when we had a long dry spell, then we would have to haul the stock water that is for the horses and hogs the cattle could usually get water out on the range we had the under ground brick cistern for drinking water and washing. Papa decided to dig a well so he went to work on it he got a man to draw out the dirt and pull him out and let him back he dug a hole 40 feet deep with out a trace of water then he was on a layer of lignite coal he dug through that and it was six feet thick and under the coal there was an ocean of water but it was so salty nothing could drink it he filled the hole up and said there is no water to be had but from then on we knew that we had lignite coal under the land i was plowing a patch of pease in the east field and it was pretty dry there was a spot of ground about one hundred feet square that was real wet not even any dry dirt on top i had seen it just that way for years and papa had too but no body gave it a thought i finished plowing the peas about three that after noon but all the time after i had passed the wet spot until i had finished the plowing i was thinking that there had to be a cause for that being wet that way i carried my mule to the barn and turned her loose and got the post auger and went back up there i had to satisfy my curosimy about it i went to just about the center of the dampness and started digging a hole After about a foot and a half every auger of dirt i would take out was dripping with water so i dug the hole as deep as i could go with the auger [In] a few minutes the water was standing with in a foot of the top of the ground i went to the house and got a fruit jar and filled it with the water and tasted it to my surprise it was as fresh as rain water and would wash just as good the next day i dug a three foot square hole and curbed it with lumber and the water would stand within two feet of the top of the ground so that ended our water problems once and for all it continued to furnish water for people that lived there for years afterward.

In as much as I have been talking about this east field i think here is the place to finish it up as far as the plowing is concerned and i might say with all the hard work and other duties performed through the years there will just have to be some comedy creep in at times.

so here comes me and my mule again i was plowing this last field and was almost finished when things began to happen there was a brush fence on the south side and i liked [lacked] four or five rows being finished when i would pass a certain spot about half the lenght of the rows that old mule would want to get farther over but i would keep he on the row i liked three rows being through and was on that third row and when i got to that spot she shure wanted to get farther over when i was turning around on the end i knew that some thing was going to happen when i started back that old mule had her head turned toward this brush fence and her ears were pointing straight to the front she was still going on but when i got to the place it happened: that old mule pulled her tail down between her legs and headed for the barn i was trying to hold on to her some of the time i would be up on my feet then next time i would be down on the ground and she was dragging me i stayed with her until i was more than half way to the barn but she was getting so fast that i could not stay with her much longer so for a last try i fell to the ground and let go of one line that way i got her into a circle and when she stopt i got her loose from the plow and carried her to the barn and turned her loose then i was going to see what it was all about there were rumors going through the country that a mexican lion was on the prowl and i figured that must be it so i went to the house and got the old double barrel i had just a few days before loaded some heavy loads with number two shot to shoot jack rabbits at a distance i put about a dozen of them in my pockets then mamma came in and wanted to know what i was fixing to do she new that it was too early to shoot jack rabbits and she did not see the run away so i told her what had happened and it could be that mexican lion then she says you aint got no business going up there why don't you let it alone i told her i had to know what it was and i went but i knew she was watching me all the time before i got to the spot i checked the gun to be double sure it was loaded so i moved to about twenty feet of the spot and i could hear something making a blowing sound i walked up a little closer then i could really hear it every time i moved it would make a blowing sound i stood there a few minutes looking but i could not see any thing then i made up my mind to have it out and i cocked both hammers on that old shot gun and [with] a finger on each trigger started moving in but i readily admit that my hair was standing straight up and cold chills were running down my back but i went on to that fence any way then i could really hear it i got the spot located that the sound was coming from, and through a little opening in the brush i saw it was about a half grown buzzard he was still covered with down and it was snow white the weeks following i watched him feather out then he would sit around on top of the brush and finally joined the other buzzards.

I have discussed every thing pertaining to my life except the pleasures and recreation that i could always manage to work in between the more essential duties so i will talk about my dogs first the first dog i ever had papa got him from Uncle Munroe Caffey when it was a little puppy he wanted a stock dog [so] we tried to train him to work stock he would never run a cow or a hog in his life he was about a medium size dog almost pure black with a little brown around his mouth and eyes just a regular old kerr dog he made one of the best watch dogs that i ever saw the outlet to the place was through a gate on the north side there was a big plum orchard about half way from the house to the gate and that was where he stayed so every time some body came by there on horse back he would have them by the foot before they knew it and he would do his best to pull them off their horse I have watched people many times come by there you would see their feet come out

of the stirup and raise them up where he could not reach them they would not see the dog but they knew he was coming out before they passed the place other than being a watch dog he developed into the worlds best squirrel dog and he just learned it himself as he had absolutely no training for a hunting dog he just started going up in the woods and treeing squirrels he would stay with it for half a day papa would occasionally take the shot gun and go kill it i was to small to shoot a gun and i was just waiting the time when i could. Old man Jack Waddle lived about two miles west of us and he had a step son named Bunk Whiterd come to live with him he was about two years older than me and he had a little twenty two rifle that i can never for get and never saw another one like it all metal made out of material about the size of a lead pencil the stock was formed like a wood stock the top piece extended the length of the gun and had about a six inch barrel suspended underneath had a trigger and guard at the usual place a little rod with a knob back of the trigger and up to the barrel for a firing pin the barrel would latch to the bottom of the frame to load you would push the barrel out of the catch on the bottom frame and swing it out to the side to put the cartridge in also had the sights up on the top frame the old boy let me shoot it a few times and that made me want it worse than any thing i had ever seen he wanted three dollars for it but papa said he could not afford it i want to say here that ever since that time i have been a firm believer that if you wish for any thing hard enough you will get it so one day Bunk was at my house and he saw an old beat up banjo that i had bought from Mervin Kidd for fifty cents it had all the strings on it and a hole in the head about the size of a hen egg he picked it up and he looked it over and says i'll trade you that rifle for this banjo even up i told him quick that i would trade that way because i wanted the rifle so he tucked the banjo under his arm and we headed for his house to get the rifle he had about a half box of cartridges he gave me then i headed home i had learned to shoot it hunting with him i had not been back very long until the dog went up in the woods and treed a squirrel i went to him and killed it and hunted a while longer and got two more and from then on i was on my way at that time you could buy a box of 50 twenty twos for ten cents at that i did not waste them but when i was running out papa would always get me a new box squirrels were plentiful then and when we did not have hog meat to put on the table we usually had squirrel meat i have heard mamma say many times that when i went hunting and she heard me coming in whistling she always started getting ready to skin squirrels for she knew that i had them she even mentioned it to us the night before she died i shot that rifle until the chamber burned out and the hull would split and wedge so tight that i would have to punch it out each time then something broke about the trigger that finished it up i could knock a squirrels eye out and him in the top of the tallest tree in the woods after my rifle broke we went several months without squirrel and i was thinking all along that i should be large enough to shoot the shot gun so one after noon the dog had one treed in some woods east of the house i ask papa to let me take the shot gun and kill it as usual he said no then i told him i was afraid the dog would get disgusted and quit hunting if we did not kill the squirrels and i thought i was large enough to shoot the shot gun he looked at me a little while and said alright take it on but you be careful with it so i went to the dog and he was really happy to see me come to him again i saw the squirrel and put the gun to my shoulder but i could not fix it any way where i could reach the trigger so i put the stock under my arm and pointed the gun up toward the squirrel and pulled the trigger down came the squirrel and that old gun almost got away from me but then next time i knew how to hold it i had that one and the dog and me went hunting and i killed four more shooting the same way when i got back and papa saw what i had he said well you had pretty good luck

but i did not tell him how i had to shoot the gun and i shot it that way for over a year before i could put it to my shoulder and reach the trigger and from then on i continued to shoot by instinct rather than sighting and i will say this: i never went hunting with any body that could beat me shooting.

I recall one after noon [when] i came home from school the dog had one treed pretty close to the house i went ahead and did up my work and he was still with it so i went and killed it i was not more than 300 feet in the woods [when] i started back i walked quite a ways and did not come out of the woods so i knew that i was turned around and dark was coming fast about this time a pack of wolves began to yap real close to me and i knew that they smelt that squirrel i threw it down and really went to walking i knew too if they got too close the old dog would leave me and head for home it was almost dark when i came to a road then i knew where i was, two miles from home

Along about this time Grand Pa Jackson thought he had heart trouble he would sleep in a rocking chair all night said if he lay down he would smother the Dr. told him he could eat squirrel meat but no other so every time we would be going to his house i would go and kill him some squirrels after a couple of years he was well on his way to recovery so one day he and Grand Ma came to our house he told us he wanted to go squirrel hunting himself so about two oclock we headed for the woods papa went with us we did not carry a gun and Grandpa had his old muzzle loader the dog treed before we had gone very far Grandpa shot at the squirrel and missed then he shot the other barrel this time he hit then he loaded up again i can see that just as perfect today as i saw it then: he stuck the gun between his legs then crossed them to hold the gun he had a bag hanging from his shoulder in that bag he had a wad os news paper, a sack of shot and a box of primers then he had a powder horn with a buck skin string on it around his neck then he had the small end of a horn cut to hold the right amount of powder and shot the gun had a couple of rings under the barrel to hold the ram rod so he poured a measure of powder and poured it down one of the barrels then he tore off a piece of news paper waded it up and stuck it in the barrel then rammed it down good and tight with the ramrod then poured in a measure of shot & another wad of paper then he really went to work with the ram rod it would bounce up each time and he would catch it and send it back down each time it would bounce a little higher the tighter it got the more it would bounce then he repeated the same operation on the other barrel when that was finished he put a primer cap on the tubes under each hammer then we were ready for another squirrel the old dog seemed to know what it was all about he just sit there and waited for us it was just a few minutes he had another one no miss that time we got four more and not another miss we got back to the house and Grandpa says well that was a pretty good hunt

Another thing i want to mention is that when Bunk and i would go hunting in the morning we would carry a few biscuits from breakfast and some salt and pepper we would go to a tank about ten oclock clean about a half grown squirrel build a big fire and burn a bed of live coals put the squirrel on the end of a pointed stick and roast it over the hot coals until it was good and brown you cannot imagine how good those things tasted unless you have tried it.

When papa was appointed deputy sheriff he did not have a gun he bought a new Colts fronteer single action 41 Colts revolver and mr Courtney Vick wanted that gun from the time he saw it so when papa had no further use for it mr Vick started trying to trade him an almost new Belgian twelve guage double barrel hammer shot gun for the pistol he started out asking boot between the guns and papa would not talk to him finally he came one day and brought the gun with him and told papa that he wanted that pistol and he would give him an even swap and they traded papa went to town in a few days and got me some powder, shot and wads then i loaded me some heavy loads for jack rabbits they were really bad that

year about to eat up our sweet potato patch just before sun down i would go to the potato patch and kill three or four every evening i would cut their ears off and string them on a wire when i missed my first shot i counted the ears i had seventy three of them before i missed a shot with that new gun

I want to describe my reloading tools briefly there was a metal block with a recess in it the size of the metal end of the shell that you set the shell on with a hole in the center to let the old primers fall out there was a little punch and a hammer to knock out the old primers the next was a little hand press to press in the new primer the next tool was a telescoping cylinder graduated in drams and had a handle on it you would set the measure for the size load you wanted and fill it level full or shot or powder and you had the correct load you would put in the powder first then a wad drive it down tight and put in the shot another was drive it down tight the tool for the wad was all wood about six inches long with a knob on one end you placed it in the shell and hit it two or three times with your fist and they were tight then the crimper that clamped to the floor it had a crank that turned a cup that the open end of the shell would just slip in there was a holding bar in the back you put the shell in the crimper and bring the holding bar up against it and turn the crank a few times and you would have a perfect crimp.

We still did not have a stock dog some body gave me a bull puppie and i made a dog out of him pretty quick then started his stock training i soon had him where he would catch a hog or a cow when he was about grown we had an old sow that would dig under the fence at night and tear up the corn patch we stretched a barb wire on the bottom of the fence so that it was on the ground and she would still dig under i would have to go to the corn field hunt her up get her back in and fill the hole an average of about three times a week i would carry the bull dog and make him catch her but she did not seem to care for she kept getting out one morning about day light i heard that old sow squealling over in the corn field and i knew that dog had her so i made a run to them when i got there i had to beat the dog off i never saw a hog so badly cut up and still be alive she could just barely make it back to the house then she lay in the tank for a week when she came out she was all healed up and she never dug under that fence again The old dogs name was Bruno and i named the bull dog Beecher he was good with the stock i remember his first encounter with a big cow we had a bull that would just walk through a fence any where he wanted into the field we had a lane that came out from the woods down to the cow pen so this old bull walked through the fence into the field late one after noon i told that dog to get him he wnet after it and the bull saw him coming he ran back into the lane and was running to the cow pen the dog caught up with him he wnet in between his front legs and up his neck and got him in the nose then he set down on him and the old bull turned a complete summer sault and lay there a good little bit then i began to think may be that he had broke his neck he got up and walked off; that ended his fence breaking.

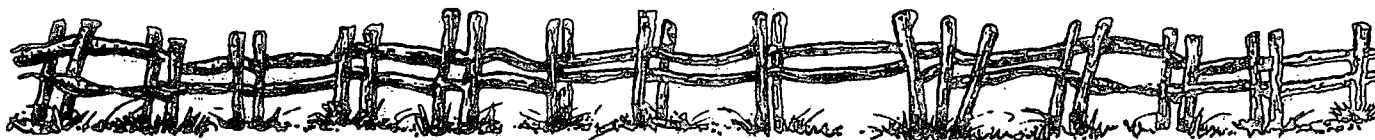
That dog would sure handle the stock but he never treed a squirrel in his life but every time i would go [hunting] he would go to fight i have a scar on my right index finger because i picked up a squirrel that was still alive trying to keep them from fighting he bit me completely through the finger when papa decided to move away i began to worry about my dogs i would not leave them there and they would not follow a wagon i did not know what to do when we were ready to move we got the wagons loaded about four oclock in the after noon and left the dogs seemed to some how know what was happening for when we left i called them and walked about a mile with them then got on the wagon and they followed we went to Grandpa Jacksons that evening and stayed all night

i got up the next morning and the dogs were still there when we left they came right along and followed all day we got to where we were moving about nine o'clock that night, fed the teams, whipped up a little supper, put some mattresses down on the floor and slept that night i got up the next morning and i still had my dogs then i began to think that they would stay every thing went along fine for two weeks, then i got up one morning and my dogs were gone i never seen or heard of them again i thought that may be they would go back to the old home place but they never got there.

The move completed the first fifteen years of my life that i lived and enjoyed in the Pleasant Hill Community and life from then on was in an entirely different world i am now seventy six years old and you will not find very many people left that lived the life of seventy five years ago and i hope this tape will be a source of information to some one fifty years from now so that some may know how life was one hundred and twenty years ago

NOTES

7. Thorndale is in Milam County, Texas.
8. Lexington is in Lee County, Texas.
- (same 11) Avert might be Avery or Averitt.



"THE DECADE OF THE NINETIES"

Genealogists are acutely conscious of the passage of time, be it by centuries, generations, decades, years, months or days. So I venture to assume that all our readers have been snickering at the hullabaloo in the media about the year 1990 "starting the Decade of the Nineties."

If those young squirts would just stop and think they'd realize that a decade consists of ten years. The First Decade included the years 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10. The Decade of the Eighties covers 1981 through 1990!

I am not prejudiced against young people per se -- one of my favorite relatives is about one twentieth of my age. My criticism is not of their age but of their failure to use the education to which they were exposed. These same public speakers and writers, who should be setting an example of accuracy, all too often refer to "Daylight Saving\$ Time," or say "We are in store for some bad weather."

To paraphrase Mark Twain, reports of the birth of the Decade of the Nineties are decidedly premature.

-- H.H.R.

FROM M. C. FORISTER, 6701 BOLEYWOOD DRIVE, AUSTIN, TEXAS 78745-4833:

I read about Herbert Siemers who is a researcher in Germany. He will do research in the general area of Oldenburg i. Old.-Bremen only. He will also travel to those places with visitors. He is still employed, therefore visits and trips would have to be arranged. He charges so much an hour plus postage, phone, mileage, etc. He speaks and writes good English and will accept inquiries in English. Include 3 International Coupons. His address is: HERBERT SIEMERS, HEINRICH-SCHULZ STR. 15, D-2800 BREMEN 41. WEST GERMANY.

So, I wrote to him for help, and he has been helping me since then. I too highly recommend him as he has been a great help to me. After finding out that my ancestors came from East Germany, I was able to order the right films at the LDS Library (1000 East Rutherford Lane, in north Austin and their phone number is (512) 837-3626). The librarians there have been a great help to me too.

I am pleased to add more information that I have now. My Great-Grandfather, Friedrich Christian Franz GRAF, born 24 May 1853 in Hannover, Prussia, died 16 May 1922 in San Antonio, Texas, son of Ignaz GRAF and Anna Maria BAYSS. Franz married 21 May 1876 in Sülldorf, Kreis Wanzleben, East Germany, to Agnes Adelheid Louise Ida Wilhelmine (Minna) REINHARDT.

Minna, born 10 Oct. 1853 in Cönnern, East Germany, died 6 July 1932 in San Antonio. Daughter of Andreas Martin Wilhelm REINHARDT, a shoemaker in Cönnern (son of Andreas REINHARDT, master shoemaker, and Charlotte HIRSCHFELD) and Sophie Wilhelmine Emilie FLEMMING (daughter of Friedericke (unknown maiden name) FLEMMING and her first husband (first name unknown) KREMLING).

Franz and Minna, with their five small children, arrived in Baltimore, Maryland, from Bremen by S. S. OHIO Steamship, on July 21, 1883. From there, they went by train to Bexar County, Texas, near Cibolo and Kirby, where they had six more children, (one of them was my grandfather, Frido GRAF, who was living in Karnes City, Karnes County, Texas for years).

There may be some relatives still living in East Germany, but others came before and after Franz and his family came to USA. We still do not know when and where they arrived and died, here in USA. They are: Franz GRAF's brothers and sisters (Jakob, born Dec. 1847-49 in Magdeburg (?), was living in Coleman County, Texas in 1900 with his family; Theresia (GRAF) RUDLOFF, born 5 March 1855 in Kreuzeber, East Germany, died 2 Feb. 1939 in Cross Plains, Callahan County, Texas; Johanna, born 8 June 1859 in Kreuzeber, was living in Los Angeles, California in 1922; and Martha (GRAF) SCHNEIDER (Franz's sister?), was living in Schertz, Bexar County, Texas in 1906.

Also, Minna's parents, Wilhelm (or William) and Wilhelmine REINHARDT (a widow, residence was 509 Dallas Street in San Antonio in 1889-90), with Minna's three sisters, Clara Doris Elise, Ann and Augusta Natalie Charlotte (need their husbands' names), one of them moved to California, (three others, a brother and two sisters, Hermine Pauline Friedericke, Wilhelm Heinrich Christoph and Lina Caroline Friedericke, all born in Cönnern (Könnern) and died young in Germany), all went to Bexar County, Texas from Germany.

Letter addressed to Miss Emily Canfield, Westfield, Mass.

Governor's Island
Nov. 28, 1844

My Dear Miss Canfield:

Your box containing a hat and shawl will leave by Hamden's Express this afternoon.

I hope you will be pleased with my selections. I felt considerable hesitation in purchasing such valuable articles, and unwilling to trust entirely to my own taste, I took with me a young lady of your own age who is celebrated for beauty and fashion. The shawl is precisely like one she bought for herself about two months since and had been much admired. It may look strange to you to see it so entirely covered, but the one with a plain center looks common and old-fashioned. It is warranted entirely free from cotton. I think it will be very suitable for a bride.

It may not be out of place to tell you that the ladies in New York wear their shawls wrapped about the figure like a mantle with no collar outside. It is very pretty when the weather is sufficiently warm to wear the dress high up to the throat with a small neat collar and cravat and then throw the shawl carelessly over the shoulder without fastening. It may seem absurd, but among fashionables there is great art in wearing a large shawl.

I went through all the fashionable shops in selecting a bonnet, and at last returned to Miss Lawson's, the fountain-head of gentility. Purple is not only very fashionable, but is considered very elegant for a delicate complexion. The velvet is of the richest kind and every thing about the bonnet is in good taste. I could have got a more showy ostrich feather for the same price, but here a common feather is almost vulgar. The one originally in the bonnet, of the same hue as this but larger cost \$12. I have purchased of her often before for other friends, and she was very willing to oblige and she deducted three dollars from the price.

Rich goods are very cheap in consequence of the market being overloaded and you will find it an excellent time to buy your bridal outfit. You spoke of mousseline as linens; you can get very handsome ones for 37½ cents a yard and buy beautiful Cashmere of rich colors for 75 cets per yard. Your shawl and bonnet including the expense of packing cost thirty nine dollars. The shawl \$25 and bonnet including packing \$14. I would gladly have purchased a box and packed it myself but feared I could not send it safely. Mr. Chapman says the best way to send the money is by a draft on the Northfield bank, directed to Lieut. W. W. Chapman, Governor's Island, N.Y. Let me know that this box arrives safely, and if you are pleased.

Please tell Mother we are well and will write soon. I cannot send a cap for Mileiu for it might hurt the bonnet. Please remember me very kindly to Mr. & Mrs. Chamberlain (Emily's grandparents, who brought her up), and to my favorite, Mary Mervin (a cousin). Tell her from some little things I heard last summer, I believe she has all the best elements for a heroine in her action. She will not think it flattery, but a sincere tribute to her true-heartedness.

Love to all who enquire
and believe me, yours very truly

(signed) Helen B. Chapman



[Illustration courtesy of English Costume from the Fourteenth through the Nineteenth Century, drawn by Iris Brooke, described by Iris Brooke and James Laver. New York: The Macmillan Company, 1937]

Letter courtesy of
AGS member Connie Myers

Texas State Library Vertical File Contents: HACKLEY - HOSKINSON

Barbara and Jerry Goudreau, Editors

For a full explanation, see June 1989 AGSQ.

HACKLEY: Family information from the Virginia Gazette, 3 Jan 1958
Names in file are: Hackley, Johnson, Shippey, Mott, Fossaker,
Rousee, Powell, Glendening, Williams, Butler, Underwood, Brown,
Doniphan, Stubblefield and Crow. [2 letter-size pages]

HAENEL: A story of her experiences written by Mrs. Haenel.
Names in file are: Haenel, Beck, Gay, Ferguson, Fleming, Moss,
Elkins, Delaney, Durham, Brodt & Burris. [14 letter-size pages]

HAGADORN: Family records. Names in file: Hagadorn, Waterbury,
Treat, Johnson, Ruggles, Wardlow, Thornton, Lockwood and
Inman. [2 letter-size pages]

HALE: A death notice for George M. Hale, died March 1, 1926. A
newspaper story, "D.E. Hale Looks Back Over 70 Years," from the
Uvalde Leader-News, 28 Sep 1969. Names in file: Hale, Rainey,
Pearson and Whitecotton. [1 letter-size & 1 23" x 16" & 1
7" x 16" pages]

HALL: Biographical sketch, as part of a thesis, "The Christian
Church in Texas." by Mrs. Elizabeth Bonner.
[1 letter-size page]

HALLETT-HALLET, John: A story written by hand. He was an original
settler of Lavaca County. He was born in England. Mrs Hallett
gave land to lay out the town of Hallettville and it was named in
honor of her. Names in file are: Hallett, Ballard and Leatherburg.
[3 legal-size pages.]

HALLIBURTON: Family information. Names in file are: Halliburton,
Houghton, Rutherford, Thompson, Stevens, Jackson, Taylor, Kinsey,
Kling, Smith, Boultinghous, Copley, Moore, Maschio, Moorehouse,
Ash, Luna, Oleson and Rodgers. Sent in by Jean Halliburton, 6817
Tennyson Dr. McLean, VA 22101. [12 letter & 1 legal-size pages]

HAMILTON: Family information, Bible records, pedigree charts and
Mexican War record. Names in file are: Hamilton, Smith, Forester,
Teel, Halton, Parker, Henning, Pritchard, Allen, Halliburton,
Burd, Brownfield, Johnson, Ingram, Craig, Dickerson, Peirson,
Funk, Wilson, Dalbey, Douglas, Crawford, Anderson, Sherman,
Moore, Otwell, Coppock, Ewing, Sanderson, McConnell, Haught,
Rees, Luther, Bennett, Todd, Oliver, Hardy, Davies, Huguely,
and Kitchen. [8 Legal & 31 letter-size pages & 1 16" x 22" chart]

HAMMACK: Two booklets "Wandering Back". Names in file are:
Hammack, Grainger, Ayres, Goldsberry, Chandler, Hopkins, Gates,
and Norton. [58 letter-size pages]

HAMMAN, General William Harrison: Biographical information. Names
in file are: Hammon, Fuller and Keesee. [4 letter-size pages]

HAMMERS: Family data. Names in file are: Hammers, Baines, Bryan, Crump, Neely, Stephenson, Crawford, Lightfoot and Hill.
[1 letter-size page.]

HAMMETT: Family data. The only name in file is Hammett.
[2 letter-size pages]

HAMMOND: An article "The Hammonds-Four Generations in the Legal Profession" from the newspaper The Highlander Oct. 12, 1972. Pictures and story. Names in file: Hammond, Johnson, Clements, Taylor, Hubbard, Reed, Guthrie, Prewit, Darby and Fowler.
[2 16" x 23" newspaper pages]

HAMPTON: Family information. Names in file are: Hampton, Sherod, Bryan, Morgan, Reagan, Williams, Martin, Walker and Hyder.
[7 letter-size pages]

HANCOCK: Family sheets and data on Hancock-Lewis family. Names in file are: Hancock, Lewis, Randolph, Cockcroft, Gaye, Jameson, Flourney, Hill, Settles and Cofer. [9 letter-size pages]

HANKS, Reuben Wallace: His Civil War service record from the National Archives. Name in file is: Hanks. [6 letter-size pages]

HANNING: Family, marriage and burial information. Names in file are: Hanning, White, Smith, Harding, Cox, Desarmo, Torbet, Thomas, Etchison, Roberts, Henderson, Fowler, Brawley, Warren, Davidson, Parker, Page, Odom, Oliver, Gallion, Sinks, Woods, McDonnell, Simmons, Pier, West, Moore, Maxwell, Garner, Lowe, Higgins, Lankford, Harshberger, Hazelton and Culpepper.
[8 letter-size pages]

HANSFORD: Family information. Names in file are: Hansford, Wren, Doniphan, Todd, Camm, Harwood, Shield, Mosley, Wilson, Holt, Duke, Porter, Copley, Hurst, Rake, Whittington, Compton, Tutt, Turner and Waugh. [6 letter-size pages]

HANSON, John: Biographical information. Very little genealogy. Names in file are: Hanson, Contee and Thomas.
[10 11" x 14" size pages and 20 letter-size pages]

HARALSON: An autobiographical sketch of Herndon Haralson, written in his eighty-fifth year by himself. Names in file are: Haralson, Chambers, Lea, Murphy, Hassell and Schenkenberg.
[16 letter-size pages]

HARBIN: A pedigree chart. Placed in file by Verna Banes, 5302 Marsh Creek Dr. Austin, TX 78759-6219. Names in file are: Harbin and Triplett. [1 letter-size page]

HARDEMAN: Lots of family data, marriage and land records. Letters and Biographical information. Names in file are: Hardeman, Polk, Burleson, Ailor, Thompson, Perkins, Gregory, Hawkins, Sanborn, Neuman, Stalcup, Cagle, Bunch, Barrett, Rogers, Hunter, Bruce, De Witt, Wilson, Perry, Holt, Marr, Neely, Lewis, Nash, Burnett, Bacon, Little and Knox.
[47 letter-size, 11 legal-size pages and 2 18" x 24" pages]

HARDIN: Family information. Names in file are: Hardin, Davis, Skinner, Montgomery, Sowders, Love, Phillips, Crownover, Jolly, Oatman, Wickliffe, Neal, Barry, McHenry, Logan, Stevenson, Newsom, Hunter, Hogue, Baker, Walker, Perkins, O'Neal, Harrison, McElroy, Goddard, Peebles, Palmer, Waters, Riddle, Gamble, Pyle, Adair, Williams, Moore, Gallaway, Haynes, Roberts, Shelley and Wilson.
[24 letter-size pages]

HARDIN, John W.: Family information, Restoration of Citizenship papers for John Wesley Hardin. Copy of a census. Marriages, group sheets and queries. Names in file are: Hardin, Dixon, Barnett, Clements, Holshousen, Balch, Hooker, Kimbro, Tennille, Young, Denson, Reid, Hurt, Kellison, Clark, Anderson, Jordan, Milledge, Manning, Robinson, Bowen, McClung and all the names in the above file. [25 letter-size and 1 legal-size page]

HARGROVE: A booklet "The Hargrove Family Association". Names in file are: Hargrove, Hamilton, Lovell, Beason, Gover, Bowman, Hunter, Godwin, Johnson, Moore, Cockrum, Patterson, Maxey, Lewis, Walker, Anderson, Buster, Cromwell, Linn, Winn, Coulter, Tipton, Milam, Brown, McQuay, Thompson, Sickie, Barnes, Gabriel, Ford, Lancaster, Dunavant, Harrison, Long, Curry, Dedman, Stewart, McPhail, Bolen, Fike, Harmon, Hayes, Magnusson and Cowan.
[46 letter-size pages]

HARLESS: 7 issues of "Harless Family Association Bulletin." Lots of information on the name. Names in file are: Mostly Harless.
[96 letter-size pages]

HARMAN: Mexican War papers, pedigree chart and family data. Names in file are: Harman, York, Luster and Turner.
[24 letter-size pages and 5 legal-size pages]

HARMANSON: Family information. Names in file are: Harmanson, Curry, McGee, Perry, Rainwater, Boon, Cox and Perigo.
[8 letter-size pages]

HARPER: Family information. Names in file are: Harper, Jones, Whippley, Bonner, Jackson, Sexton, Ragan, McElroy, Breyham, Bounds and Covington. [3 letter-size pages & 8 legal-size pages]

HARRELL: Family information. Names in file are: Harrell, Parker, Duncan, Perry, Houghton, Maddox, Greg, Bryant, Bond, Darden, Hall, Dearing, Hackley, Utterback, Blake, Redman, Adams, Strother and Shacklett. [12 letter-size pages]

HARRIS: Family information. Names in file are: Harris, Glenn, Overton, Shelton, Chapman, McCord, Dabney, Brown, Michie, Rodes, Dalton, Jouett, Crawford, Claibourne, Waters, Walters, Butler, Osborne, McReynolds, Jennings and Ferry.
[5 letter-size pages]

HARRISON: Family information, charts, documents. Names in file are: Harrison, Carter, Hardin, Reagan, Crook, Buchanan, Hill, Reynolds, Whitehead, Hampton, Richardson, Earle, Smith, Bryant, Wilson, Wright, Jenkins, Johnson, McKinstry, Gillespie, Freeman, and Shiffers. [9 legal-size pages & 21 letter-size pages, of which 15 are negative copies.]

HARTLEY: Biographical Souvenir of Hartley and Moore counties, TX Names in file are: Jackson, Cecil, Weidling, Davis, Duffield, Schlinkman, Miller, Brown, Hughes, Dumas, Danner, Walker, Mills, Ham, Dore, Minter, Parman, Channing, Wiseman, Powell, Collins, Stephens, Smith, Neely, Glass, Blair, Horn, Allen and Thompson. [28 legal-size pages]

HARTSFIELD: Family data. Names in file are: Hartsfield, Duggan, Morrison, Bell, Barfield, Matterson and Cowan. [5 legal-size pp.]

HARWELL: Deeds, Wills, Application to SAR and family data. Names in file are: Harwell, Curlee, Bowers, Ware, Witherspoon, Howard, Fretwell, Simpson, Rotenberg, Postelwait, Allen, Everly, Taylor, Weaver, Bowling, Hutchins, Bryant, Wilcoxson, Brooks, Clemmons, Mills, Ball, Baggs, Coffman, Lovelady, Caswell, Stephens, Baker, Land, Brantley, Love, Burch, Nix, Campbell, Meek and Threat. [26 (Negative) legal-size pages, 5 (Positive Copies) legal-size pages and 3 letter-size pages]

HASKEW: Bible records, family sheets and marriage records. Names in file are: Haskew, Gourley, Ross, Foster, Yarnell, Fletcher, Moore, Beale, Clayton, Talbot, Sales, Allen, Towe, Lance, Osborn Shipman, Gallamore, Plumb, Huff, Byers, Orr, Johnson, Harrison, Pemberton, Roberson, Hutcheson, Hall, Lane. [29 letter-size pp.]

HASSELL: Family information and a pedigree chart. Names in file are: Hassell, Clark, Jackson, Wallace, Wiley, Haralson, Chambers and Marshall. [16 letter-size pages and 1 legal-size page]

HASTINGS: A letter from Edward Dingle Hastings, Names in file are: Hastings, Dingle, Shipley, Durham, Willin, Rigglin, Feeney and Sherman. [1 letter-size page]

HASTON: Lots of family correspondence and charts. Names in file are: Haston, Ritter, Young, Cochran, Denny, Roddy, Burnett, Dole, Strait, Schockley, Jones, Pierce, Bachlor, Jenkins, Springer, Schreiber, Dillworth, May, Sheerle, Dean, Nichols, Sapp, Farr, Storrusten, Ledbetter, Searcy, Reynolds, Kuykendall, Wise, Keck, Malone, Castlelow, Hector, Miller, Cooper, Landrum, Colwell, York, Earle, Nelson, Boyle, Hallmark, Lynch, Tharp, Thompson, Jackson, Williams, Crow, Durham, Strong, Kitchens, Rogers, King, Moorman, Lawson, McDonald, Saylor, Gamble, Matlock, Daniel, DePew, Cooney and Wilson, [292 letter-size pages]

HATCH: Family information. Names in file are: Hatch, Conn, Guthrie, Byrne, Vineyard, Shaw, Simmons, Rhem, Odorine, Land, Calhoun, Falkner, Perry, McNealy, Morgan, Merritt, McVicker and Hill. [60 Letter-size pages]

HAWKINS: Family information placed in file by Clint A. Hawkins, 4028 Big Tree Estates, Conroe, TX 77384. Sent in 1985. Names in File are: Hawkins, Henely, Custard, Scruggs, Browne, Stephens, Cole, Pinson, Ridgway, Edwards and Carroll. [3 letter-size pages]

HAWLEY: Family information. Names in file are: Hawley, Kent, Hall, Ney, Wing, Moulton, Burton, Dutton, Fox, Hays, Christian, Davis, Fix, Underwood, Gleazer, Spencer, Kelderhouse, Meyer, Maxwell, Dieffenbach, McLaren and Irish. A booklet, An Address Delivered by Miss Emily C. Hawley to the Hawley Family Association on August 3, 1923. [14 letter-size pages]

HAYES: One booklet "Hayes of America Herald" and a second booklet "The Hayes Maze." Names in file are: Hayes, Hay, Hays, Bosman, Lyons, Berduen, Lambert, Marks, Jackson, Fontenot, Henderson, Castel, Skipper, Woodward, Trowell, Rivenbark, White, Milton, Stafford, Sorrell, Wilson, Wiemer, Davis, Gatlin, Thornton, Mann, Johnston, McMaster, Christian, Lee, Kelley, Courtney, Noe, Eaton, Senger, Linebarger, Holton, McKinley, Perkins, Beck, Ireland, Long, Heiwessee, Martin, McGregor, Cunningham, Reid, McKoon, Daggett, Tomlinson, Riverson, Tate and Holland. [41 letter-size pages]

HAZELWOOD, Dr. W.R.: Death notice, from the Williamson County Sun dated: 7-7-1939. Names in file are: Hazelwood, Whitton, Akers, Giddens, Mason, Knopp, Crumley and Cashion. [2 letter-size pages]

HEAD: Family information. Some court information. Names in file are: Head, Paxton, Richards, Elder, Williams, Marchall, Rudd, McLaughlin, Hardin, Browning, Rodman, Rideman, Kelso, Caldwell, Wathan, Clark, Wilson, Ewing, Butler, Williams, Nash, Webb, Russell, Jemison, Sumner, Hitt, Merriwether, Pierce, Hill, Poteet, Chiles, Driver, Chamber, Phippen, Lucas, Martin, Harris, Joyce, McWilliams, Cockerham, Smith, Collins, Moore. [5 letter-size pages and 7 legal-size pages]

HEATH, Benjamin: Biographical Sketch. Names in file are: Heath, Heeth, Coughonour and Titmash. [2 letter-size pages]

HEISKELL, Charles M.: Biographical information. Names in file are: Heiskell, Huskell, Haskell, App, Donner and Miller. [5 letter-size pages]

HENDERSON: Family data, land records, letters, probates and photographs. A copy of "Henderson Heritage." Names in file are: Henderson, Andrews, Harris, Short, Snipes, White, Harper, Perkins, Cole, Fisher, Smith, Fly, Hines, Neal, Lynch, Coward, Oliver, Miller, Foster, Dark, Davidson, Lott, Calvert, Ellison, Smart, Moses, Ferguson, Greenwood, Rainey, Brown, West, Leblue, McNeely, Wilkinson, Brashier and Turner. [2 8" x 10" Photos, 104 letter-size pages, 10 legal-size pages]

HENRY: Family information. Names in file are: Henry, Robertson, Syme, Shelton, Danridge, Spotswood, Winston, Christian, Boyer, Madison, Russell, Thomas, Wood, Campbell, Meredith, Roane, Aylett, Woodson, Cabell, Mason, Carter, Cocke, Hampton, Wason, Southall, Chamberlain, Rudd, Garrett, Austin, Harwood, Fine, Burnette, Murphy, Armond and Locke. [14 letter-size pages]

HERDER, George: Application for pension for service in the Texas Revolution in 1836. Names in file are: Herder, Bird, Sherman, York, Burleson, Dixon, Hill, Dexter and Robertson. [7 letter-size pages]

HERNDON: Family information and a newspaper story "Col. W.S. Herndon." Names in file are: Herndon, Starley, Veasey, Potter, DeRoos, Bladmore, Page, Poe, Wickliffe, Gill, Rice, DeClare, Lewis and Mimms. [4 letter-size pages & 15" x 22" page]

HERSHEY: Family information. Names in file are: Hershey, Lehman, Miller, Herman, Frisch, Johnson, Pell, Welty, Waitz, Elikor, Finstermaker, Sheilds, Bell, Dill, Lecklider, Smith, Stuble, Cox, Folkerth, Ehler, Reinholt, Hamson, Faust, Sentman, Passmore, White, Egee, Hughes, Shreiner, Young, Menden, Riffle, Morrison, Hines, Davis, Teagarden, Wright, Emmert, Gebhart, Bowman, Reding, Leob, Gertside, Torr, Myers, Stanton, Case, Tisdale, Grove, Long, Eggert, Caldwell and Broughton. [35 legal-size pages]

HESS: Pedigree charts and biographical data. Names in file are: Hess, Hodge, O'Bryan, Jones, Trigg, Mooney, Johnson, Barrow, Haner, Dixon, Booth, Mourse, Goodwin, Hamilton, Davies, Patton, Buchanan, Sayers, Burden. [5 legal-size pages]

HEURICH: Genealogical information. Names in file are: Heurich, Rust, Parker, Jacobsen, Dierken, McCarty, Jones, Schnell, Daetz, Keyser, Young, King, Harrison and Lewis. [6 letter-size pages]

HEYDON: A family booklet "The Heydon-Hayden-Hyden Families." Names in file: Heydon, Hyden and Hayden. [42 letter-size pp.]

HICKMAN, Rev. Joshua: Biographical data about this early Baptist preacher. Names in file are: Hickman, Krider and Crouse. [2 letter-size pages]

HICKS: Family information. Names in file are: Hicks, Gudekoontz, Dixon, McDonald, Kleinsorge, Jameson, Campbell, Brown, Grove, McCain, Koontz, Rowe, Reuss, Behringer, Rice, Dieringer, Wagner, Gottlieb, Smith, Polan, Allen, Stephens, Wadkins, Fitzpatrick, Peterson, Skean, Nelson, Whitaker, Harmon, Arnett, Frazier, Risner and Wheeler. [30 letter-size pages]

HIGDON: Family newsletters and family data. Names in file are: Higdon, Bell, Bryant, Johnson, Shoots, Blackwell, Zimmerman, Lamb, Robertson, Ingram, Stanley, Smith, Richards, Barnes, Wells, Powell, Higdon, Calvit, Hillhouse, Guice, Currie, Warren, Newman, Sibley, White, Dent, Groce, Herndon, Bowie, Sharp, Woods, Clark. [27 legal-size pages and 7 letter-size pages]

HIGHTOWER: 3 leaflets "Leaf and Leaves." Names in file are: Hightower, Etherington, Graham, Douglas, Prentess, Lewis, Pollard, Puckett, Tavenor, Gatewood and Oldham. [6 letter-size pages]

HILDEBRAND: Pedigree chart. Names in file are: Hildebrand, Hoyt, Coferer, Kiser, Norman, Miller, Dearing, Reamey, Shipley, Martin, Elliott, Castell, Barbour, Taliaferro, Smith, Stribling, Simmons, Burchard, Shinkle and Walker. [1 letter-size page]

HILL: Family information, Court records, biographical sketches. Names in file are: Hill, Swales, Wallace, Parham, Holt, Broach, Harrison, Pinckney, Gillespie, Kerr, Thomas, Shaw, DeWees, Kenyon, Phelps, Carter, Blanton, Fordtran, Dudley, Stradling, Clifford, Mortimer, Perry, King, Hickman, Popham, Tracy, Percy, Grey, Tudor, Burges, Holland, Covington, Denny, Beauchamp, King, Bohem, Gaunt, Stafford, Neville, Stoner, Foster, Brown, Dabney, Carrington, Bell, Webb and Duke. [64 letter & 8 legal-size pp.]

HILLIARD: Four copies of "Hilliard History." Names in file are: Hilliard, Hillyard and Hillard. [54 letter-size pages]

HILSABECK: Family data. "Fulton County Folks." Pedigree chart. A table of Contents from "Fifty Years of Recollections." Names in file are: Hilsabeck, Bonham, Wickard, Ware, Bowman, Mayo, Green, Shallenberger, Durham, Rouch, Sours, Tice, Neafus, Wright, Johnson, Carpenter, Kratzler, Phillips, Morgan, Smith and the "Fulton County folks" is indexed. [20 letter-size pages]

HILSMAN: A family group sheet. Names in file are: Hilsman, Baker, Elsey, Reddick, Rogers and Rich. [1 letter-size page]

HINDES: Family information. Names in file are: Hindes, Foster, Hardin, Harris, Ward, Gore, Buffington, Davidson, Marshall, Graham, DeVilbiss, Smith, Porter, Eubanks, Wyatt, Burden, Farrar, Monkhouse, Jordan, Mason, Nixon, Love, Eppright, Fountain, Scott. [17 legal-size pages]

HOCKADAY: Four pedigree charts. Names in file are: Hockaday, Norris, Hamilton, Field, Reardon, Field, Elkin, Hix, Pace, Rash, Berry, Cotton, Martin, Sutherland, Halley, Parrish, Robinson, Fox, Shearer, Davis, Payne, Hale, Hart, Williams, Meredith, Allen, Gregory, Ware, Banks, Webb and Tallafero. [3 7" x 21" pages and 2 letter-size pages]

HOGAN: Biographical information about Thomas M. Hogan and family and his service in the Republic of Texas. Names in file are: Hogan, Krah, Dunn, Brown, Linsicum and Little. [4 letter-size pages.]

HOLLADAY, Margaret: A will. Names in file are: Holladay, Murphy, Harvell, Abbott, Beackcom, Davis, Perkins, Wilkins, Kid, Neal, Clower, Grantham and White. [1 letter-size page]

HOLSTEIN, King: A will. Only name in file: Holstein.
[4 letter-size negative pages]

HONIE: Genealogical information. Names in file are: Honie, Paul, Fitzsimmons, Jones and Ingram. [2 letter-size pages]

HONORE: Genealogical data. Names in file are: Honore, Peterson, Menard, Champeau, Boly and Baldwin. [6 8 1/2" x 5 1/2 " pages]

HOPE: Genealogical information. Names in file are: Hope, McNabb, Cooper, Doyle, Westley, Elliott, Sutherland, Rose, Barker, Cross, Peden, Caldwell, McAloman, Steel, Stevenson, Mitchell, McClelland, Telford, Henderson, Gill, Gaston, Ferguson, Gillam, Jones, Knox, Wylie, Taliaferro, Walker, Hays, Kelsey, Glover and Gill.
[51 letter-size pages and 2 legal-size pages]

HOPKINS: Pedigree charts and genealogical information. Names in file are: Hopkins, Baldwin, Clark, McConnell, Weaver, Fitzgerald, Cappleman, Boswell, Gibson, Beadle, English, Kennedy, McFerron, Wolfe, Wheeler, Crook, McLean, Chambers, Steele, Young, West, Saunders, Elliott, Gaffney, Anderson, Moore, Duty, Hargraves, McDonald, McLendon, Ball, Stuart, Byrd, Walker, English, O'Dell, Sitton, Johnson, Penn, Piper, Bain, Hill, Huff, Monroe, Turner, Leach, Irby, Lawson, Brazwell and Hunter.
[2 24" x 18" pages and 11 letter-size pages]

HORD: Genealogical information. Names in file are: Hord, Tucker, Crockett, Crawford, Gibbons, Eppes and Moore. [6 letter-size pp.]

HORNBACK: Family information. Names in file are: Hornback, Hooges, Ten Eyck, Boele, Helms, Alkire, Canterbury, Bracken, Powell, Renfro, Bradley, Clemont, Denton, Douglas, Killion.
[9 letter-size pages]

HORNSBY: Letter about Hornsby Bend. No personal names mentioned.
[3 letter-size pages]

HOSKINS: A letter to a cousin. No other names mentioned.
[3 letter-size pages]

HOSKINSON: Family information. Marriage records and death records. Names in file are: Hoskinson, Nowlin, Palmer, Smith, Strohman, Hoskins, Cook, Bowman, Wolfe, Shough, De Moss, Beard, Winchell, Nichols, Davis, Weston, Baldwin, Patton, Howard, Gibbs, Knight, Hupp, Swisher, Scott, Bowden, Hall, Connor, Brockmeller, Johnston, Otten, Epperson, Terry, Johnson, Sheets, Dodson, Larson, Blair, Landon and Hale.
[282 letter-size pages and 2 legal-size pages]

BOOK REVIEWS

GENEALOGY OF THE GREENLEAF FAMILY compiled by James Edward Greenleaf; published 1896 in Boston by Frank Wood, Printer; facsimile reprint published 1989 by Heritage Books, Inc., Bowie MD. xii + 553 pp.; ca 5 x 8"; paperback; 40-page full-name index; illustrations; \$30 + \$3 s&h per order. Request T #G720 from publisher at 1540-E Pointer Ridge Place, Suite 300, Bowie MD 20716.

The cover of this Heritage Classic bears a quaint drawing of an old-fashioned little girl and this appropriate quotation from John Gay:

"By birth the name alone descends;
Your honor on yourself depends."

I venture to say that to many of us "Greenleaf" is merely the middle name of the poet John Whittier (whose biography is included herein), but this book reveals that his maternal ancestry encompasses many eminent and interesting people.

In his Preface the author states that in 1854 he had the rare good fortune to receive from his father a copy of the "Genealogy of the Greenleaf Family by [Rev.] Jonathan Greenleaf [D.D.] of Brooklyn, N.Y., printed for the use of the family" in that year. This so inspired him that for the next 40 years James Edward Greenleaf collected items of family interest. However, it was not until September 1892, when an illness compelled him to abandon business for a time, that he was able to put his gleanings into an orderly condition.

In July 1893 Mr. Greenleaf sent a circular to some 800 of that name, and the replies encouraged him to publish the expanded genealogy.

Among the matters discussed in the Preface are the lack of proof of traditions that the family is of Huguenot origin (French name Feuillevert), and the fact that "Robson's British Herald" states that the Greenleaf arms are the same as those of the family of Greenland.

A superficial bibliography of "authorities consulted in the preparation of this work" concludes the Preface. This is followed by a history of Newbury, Massachusetts (1635-1789) which shows Captain Edmund Greenleaf among the earliest settlers, and relates the part played in the town's history by members of the family. The Greenleaf names are in italics, a helpful device which is also employed in excerpts from early New England newspapers.

Ten family portraits, many by renowned artists, are reproduced in this voluminous genealogy, as well as the charming silhouette of Rebecca Greenleaf who married Dr. Noah Webster, the lexicographer.

In the section entitled "Personal History" (nearly 100 pages) are rather extensive biographies of descendants of Edmund Greenleaf (who migrated from Ipswich, county Suffolk ca 1635) and his wife Sarah Dole. These sketches are numbered to refer to boldface numerals centered on the pages in the Genealogy Section. Under each of those boldface numerals one can find the first names of the generations tracing back to the first Edmund in America.

Readers should not neglect studying page 187 before entering this section, for the combination of "calendar numbers," capital Roman numerals, small capital Roman numerals, lower case Roman numerals, and Arabic figures is a bit complicated. In some instances a line goes into the ninth generation.

Among the prominent New England families with whom the Greenleafs intermarried are: Adams, Allen, Beaman, Beaumont, Bradford, Coffin, Cranch, Dickinson, Emerson, Fairbanks, Franck, Fuller, Gerry, Gooking, Hancock, Kent, Laurens, Longfellow, Quincy, Treat, Webster, Whitcomb, Whiting, Willard, et cetera. Interesting details about many of these names are related in the Personal History Section.

Anyone interested in New England should find this refresher course on rather obscure military events quite helpful.

By and large (and it is large in thickness), Genealogy of the Greenleaf Family is a superior example of 19th-century family histories. Not only does it cover the Greenleaf family thoroughly, but it contains many important details about collateral families, and a great deal of New England history.

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This comprehensive index to early burials in some Massachusetts towns which were established on land bought from Nashaway Indians in 1642 covers all cemeteries established before 1850. Burials in some cemeteries have been alphabetized; in others the stones presumably have been copied in order of contiguity, but most indicate no starting point, direction, or specific locations, so a name may be next to the preceding one or may start a new row some distance away. In a couple of cases, rows are indicated but not the sequence to be followed.

In some cemeteries, relationships are shown (e.g., wife of, s/o, d/o); in others, both birth and death dates are given; but others list only death date and age. Only rarely are directions for reaching the burial ground given.

Of course, these variations are to be expected when many people do the copying, and the interested researcher will be grateful for whatever information is supplied.

There are interesting remarks about most of the "burying fields" that have been inventoried herein: notes on when and by whom it was established, other historical and biographical notes, and descriptions as well as sketches of different types of gravestones to be found. The following caught this reviewer's eye:

Leg Cemetery is so called because this section of the town was purchased from Shrewsbury ca 1760 and was "shaped like a leg."

"In 1785 the District of Berlin voted to fence the burying field with a stone wall 'four feet high and middling handsome ... as cheap as they can.'" (No wasteful frills like fancy iron gates, we presume.)

One rather annoying oversight was encountered on page 142. The writer states that certain graves may be located "on the plot plan on the next page." No plot plan could be found, although there are several blank pages at the back where it could have been printed, or at least an explanation of its absence. Otherwise, the book seems to be very error-free and legible.

Even for a person with no family ties to the area, it is a delight to read all those quaint old New England given names, and wonder why parents chose to make their offspring the namesakes of those particular Old Testament characters. Some of them must have been the victims of the legendary practice of jabbing the Bible at random with a pin!

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Austin Genealogical Society and the Genealogy Collection at Texas State Library are the beneficiaries of the generosity of Heritage Books, Inc., which has a policy of donating a book that has been reviewed in a genealogical journal. We are grateful to them for adding to our fine Collection.

If any of our readers would like to see a catalog from Heritage Books, Inc. just call your AGS Editor at 477-7313 before 6:00 p.m. and we'll arrange it. They have a very wide range of subjects, covering most of the United States, etc.

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from The Austin Daily Statesman, Tuesday, 2 January 1912:

page 5, col. 3: Mrs. W.S. Sutton returned yesterday from a pleasant holiday visit in the home of her brother in Waxahachie where an enjoyable family reunion was held. Miss Lillian Sutton will be home tonight from a much feted stay in Ennis, Dallas, and Sherman where she has been attending house parties since participating in the Christmas reunion in Waxahachie.

Miss Nellie May Murrey who is visiting Mrs. Brooks Haynie in Fairview Park will leave the latter part of the week to visit her sister in San Antonio.



23

a combination of lineage charts and family groupings. It might have been helpful to have a Table of Contents listing the page number of each such chart, but they are consistently placed at the end of the narrative and documentary data pertaining to each group -- a statistical recapitulation, as it were.

The source notes at the back of the book are divided into Part I, Part II, and so on, and their numbering starts over with each Part, a wise decision.

The earliest proven ancestors of this Holt line were John Holt (1761 North Carolina - 1841 Tennessee) and his wife Isabel/Isabella Perkins Hardeman.

Three prior researchers have published their findings relevant to this family, and the prevailing belief seems to be that their immigrant ancestors were Michael and Elizabeth (Scheible) Holt who came to Virginia from Germany in 1717.

Mrs. McMillion has achieved a valuable composite of previously printed material and much interesting data that she has turned up. The book is enlivened by personal letters, first-hand recollections, newspaper obituaries, and the like. The families closest to the author/compiler are brought right down to 1988-89. Many years of experience in publishing newspapers have given her a sense of current events as well as over-all history, with the happy result that she often relates a family's actions to the national or local trends of the times.

There is much in this Holt family history that could well be emulated by other family chroniclers. This reviewer strongly recommends it.

[illegible]

## ENGLISH NOTES ON THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

While reviewing Genealogy of the Greenleaf Family (See Book Review section herein), on page 165 your editor noticed an item about a collection hitherto unknown to me. If any of our readers can elaborate on this collection, please write to the editor so we can disseminate the information.

"Another work of great value and interest to the genealogical student is that recently compiled and published by Mr. B.F. Stevens, 4 Trafalgar Square, London, Eng. It is an index to documents relating to the War of the Revolution, and preserved in the various archives in Europe. Facsimiles of manuscripts in 1773-83, with description, editorial notes, collations, references, and translations, strictly limited to two hundred copies foolscap folio. Issued only to subscribers, at twenty dollars a volume of five hundred pages. The issue will not exceed five volumes a year. To be completed in fifty volumes in book-looking cardboard boxes, with leather-covered wood backs, cloth sides, and jointed flaps. Twenty-two volumes are now [1896] in the Boston Public Library."

Near Snicker's Gap  
Louden Co., VA (sic)  
July 18, 1864

Monday Morning

Dear Mother:

I again take up my pencil to continue my diary. Well, we left our encampment at Purcellville this morning about 4 AM marching in an easterly direction through Loudon Valley (a naturally rich but, now, desolate looking strip of country) and hottest at 8 AM on the western side of the Blue Ridge near Snicker's Gap---where I am now writing.

There was a large force of Rebs here yesterday, belonging to Ewell's train and they are still somewhere in this vicinity, probably on the opposite side of the River (Shenandoah) which runs along the E. side of the ridge about 2 miles from this point.

We are waiting here now I suppose until our Scouts ascertain the exact position of the enemy. I expect there will be a Big Fight somewhere in this vicinity, soon. The Rebs are evidently concentrating all their force at this point, and we also have a large army approaching. In addition to the troops now with us, I understand the 6th & 19th Corps from Grant's Army are approaching from the direction of Washington City. If this is true we will probably get to see some of our old acquaintances of the 12th, as that Regt. belongs to the 6th Corps---Elisha Hargrave, Will Crim (?) and others. I believe I forgot to mention in my last letter (mailed to you yesterday from Purcellville) that we left a few of our men in Hospital at Knoxville when we left there last week, they being unable to stand the marching. Viz: Ezra Thompson overcome with the dust & heat--Jno. Kiper, Diarrhea, Harvey Graham, measles, Eli Shields, Gen. debility--none of them were considered in danger when we left.

From Purcellville, we sent back to Knoxville (3 miles from Harper's Ferry) Isaac Booth who seemed threatened with something like Fever---there are several others with us who are hardly able to walk in consequence of Blistered Feet, Stiffness of limbs etc. caused by our hard marching. My own feet are sore, but not near so bad as some others in our Co.

I hope we will either capture the Rebs or scare them clear away soon. So we can get some rest. I will not write anymore now until I know more about where we are going. We will probably leave here soon though, I suppose, & cross over the Mtn. and keep on going until we find the Rebs.

Tuesday morning, July 19th--

Dear Mother:

Since I closed my notes of yesterday, we had a sharp fight with the Rebs and although our company all escaped with their lives and none were badly wounded, several of the Regt. were killed and a large number wounded--some of them seriously. A considerable no. also are reported missing this morning from the Regt. (170) whom it is feared are either killed or captured. Harvey Haverfield of the Cadiz Co. was shot dead by a ball through the head.

A Mr. Rogers of Glass Co. was also killed and it is feared Dr. Crawford has met with the same fate. Nothing has been heard of him since he was seen

about half way across the River when we fell back at the close of the engagement. And the balls were then falling among our men like hail. (We had to cross two branches of the Shenandoah to get into position to attack the Rebs. Water was about waist deep where I crossed but on our return the men being greatly excited and confused, got to crowding and scuffling in the water, paid no attention to the course they took, got into deep water, and were drowned. About 25 are reported to have been lost at one place in this way. Some of our Co. would have been lost in this way no doubt if we had not by strict management kept them together and got them started at the proper Ford. We owe a great deal to the coolness and presence-of-mind of Elisha Hargrave (who met us on the Mtn. and went over with us into the fight) for the good behavior of our men under the (to them) trying position in which they were placed. We kept our ground without breaking ranks until we were ordered to fall back. Although the bullets were flying thick all around & over us (we were stationed at the edge of the River behind a fence) and old troops were rushing past us and into the River, panic-stricken, just a few of the 170th followed them, but the majority stood their ground like veterans, old officers told us. The following rough compliment was paid us by an officer who came along when we were engaged in the hottest of the fire. The balls cutting the Rebs before us and the bushes over our heads, occasionally wounding one of our men & we were all loading & firing as fast as we could, though it was evidenced the Rebs were flanking us on the right and left. He stopped & asked of someone, "What Regt. is that?". "The 170th Ohio Hundred Day men" was the reply. "Well, I'll be d--d", said he. "Why they fight like Devils don't they?". While we were here, Jno. Butler received a slight wound in the head. Elisha Hargrave was wounded on the thumb & shoulder by splinters from the stock of his gun, which was struck by a ball, and so damaged that he threw it in the river. Wounds not dangerous--Silv. Lamb also was struck on the head with a piece of stone and jarred considerably, and then after we had re-crossed the river a piece of rail broken off by a shell, struck him in the side and hurt him pretty bad for a while--only a bruise. Isiah Fields received a slight scratch in the thigh, and Jno. E. Dutton had the skin knocked off one of his fingers while crossing the River. St. Hammond had the crown of his hat torn badly by a ball and was considerably shocked, but not otherwise injured by it. A good many others in our Co. ran very narrow escapes from passing balls & bits of shell. But I will give you a more minute description another time (I hope). (Remembering Lizzie L's advise). You will see an official account of casualties in the diff't. Regts. & Co's no doubt, before you receive this. I must not forget to mention, however, that poor Lemuel Lamb was badly wounded in the arm. Think it will have to be amputated. The 1st VA (?) (to which he belonged) suffered considerably I understand. They were thrown forward as skirmishers in a very exposed position. [there follows about three lines that have been erased].

Well, you will want to know my impressions of a battle and I will tell you frankly, that my curiosity in that direction is perfectly satisfied & never want to see another. And in this I speak the sentiments of all with [whom] I have talked in the Regt. and others. The man who could desire to witness such a scene a second time must be less than human. In regard to my feelings, however, while going into the fight and after it commenced, I can say truthfully that I was less discomposed than I expected. Did not, at any time, lose my presence of mind for a moment. And the majority of our Co. were very cool and collected, though there were a few who were very badly frightened. Could not have got away at all without assistance. Will mention no names now. You will infer from this acct. that we were repulsed by the Rebs and such is the fact. The object, I suppose, in making the advance from our side was to

ascertain if possible the strength & position of the enemy, and we soon found that they outnumbered us 4 or 5 to one. We had in the skirmish perhaps 4 or 5000 men & they had no doubt altogether 25 to 30,000. They have much the advantage of us in position, but, iff accts. are correct, we can now outnumber them, having today received reinforcements of 2 or 3 corps (numbering perhaps 30,000 men) from the Army of the Potomac. Elisha H. says the 6th Corps contains abt. 15,000 and we know the 19th Corps is here & perhaps the 11 D (division?) We do not of course know what will be done next but there are indeed preparations going on for a movement of some kind on a pretty large scale. We may have to go into a fight again. If so, I have no doubt our Regt. will do its duty. But if I should fall, Dear Mother, my last thought will be of you and the dear ones at home. Indeed, I am thinking of you almost all the time. But I shall hope for the best and try not to think of the dangers until it is over, which I hope will be soon. And that I may ere long see you and speak with you face to face. As any paper is very scarce I will close now until we make another move of some kind.

As ever remaining your affect. son & bro.

Junius

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We would like to express our thanks to Mrs. J.M. (Connie) Myers for her interesting contributions to AGSQ, doubly welcome because your editor was incapacitated three weeks by the flu bug. The above letters were written by Junius Lewis, born 27 Jan 1840 in Harrison County, Ohio. He was Connie's great-uncle, the oldest brother of her maternal grandmother.

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Again we are indebted to Mrs. H.R. Gentry for some gossip little fillers. She copied these from microfilm at Barker Texas History Center.

The Austin Daily Statesman, 3 January 1912 -- "Austin Social News" page 5

Today's Events -- Married Ladies Bridge Club meets with Mrs. Hellman.

Party for Austin Guest -- Sunday's Houston Post contained this mention of interest to Austin friends of the hostess and the honor guest: Mrs. J.W. Parker invited a few of her unmarried friends yesterday afternoon to meet her niece, Miss Lillian Walker of Austin, at an informal game of bridge.

Mrs. G.A. Wheatley has been called to Philadelphia by the serious illness of a sister.

Miss Marjorie Jarvis is visiting Miss Ruth Newell in San Antonio.

## COMMENDABLE PROJECT IN CLEAR CREEK CEMETERY



There are over twenty Clear Creeks in Texas, according to The Handbook of Texas, but none of those listed seems to run near this historic old cemetery in Colorado County, which is on County Road 250 about five or six miles from Oakland. To reach it from Oakland, head towards Weimar on County Road 2144 until you come to #250 on the left. Then look for the first gate on the right after you pass a road on the right -- less than a mile. There is no sign directing you to the ancient graveyard, where the first burial (of Martha Burgess) was made in 1858.

Last fall a group of descendants of those buried there met in Weimar and organized the Clear Creek Cemetery Association for the purpose of cleaning up and maintaining the place, which had almost disappeared in the underbrush since the last burial there in 1929. They have made remarkable progress, uncovering several previously hidden gravestones and many fragments that may reveal even more names.

One reason for the long neglect is that many of the families who had members buried there had left Colorado County and moved west -- principally to Frio, Tom Green, Burnet, Coleman, Medina and Concho counties. In 1886 the Clear Creek Church (Methodist Episcopal Church South) was torn down and the material used in building another in Oakland (now an educational building in Weimar).

Among the persons involved in restoring Clear Creek Cemetery is Miss Ernest Mae Seaholm, long-time member of AGS. She is conducting research on the families

known to have members buried there, and plans to publish her findings in a booklet in due time. Meanwhile, she gave the Colorado County Historical Commission a preview in "a little talk" recently.

She had learned that in 1856 Edward M. Glenn gave some of his land in the Jesse Burnham land grant for the site of a church and a cemetery. The trustees were Zachariah Payne, O.B. Crenshaw and John Tooke.

"Perhaps the most nearly famous person buried in Clear Creek is Levi Mercer, son of Eli of Egypt, Texas." (Eli Mercer was able to supply corn to surrounding settlements in a time of severe drought, so his place came to be known as Egypt: see Genesis 41:57.) Levi married Sarah Menefee, daughter of a signer of the Texas Declaration of Independence, and was a Confederate veteran. He is buried under one of the "false crypts", a term we would like to have defined.

Other notables who lie in this tree-canopied resting place were Martha (daughter of James and Sarah Miles) who married Gideon Burgess; Mary Annah Mayes who married Dr. John Duff Brown, cousin of historian John Henry Brown; and Zachariah Payne

and his son Don Fernando. The latter conceived a plan to irrigate his land by damming Payne's Creek, but the citizens of Content (three miles south of Weimar) applied for a writ of injunction against him. Since the bed of the stream was higher than most of the town, they were afraid that the water would flood Content in times of unusually heavy rainfall. The death of Don Fernando Payne ended the controversy in 1871.

Other notables buried in Clear Creek Cemetery include T.E. and Dr. T.T. DeGraffenreid; "Col." Thomas Jordan Henderson and some of his seven daughters; E.B. Fowlkes and daughter Eliza who married J.P. Mayes. Miss Seaholm has interesting tales to tell of each.

Collateral surnames that she is pursuing for this project include: Barnett, Bass, Boahmar, Boettcher, Britton, Carson, Cherry, Darby, Long, McKinnon, Moore, Nunn, Overbay, Powell, Rutledge, Ward, Whitley, Williamson and Windrow. If any of our readers can help, please address Ernest Mae at 604 East Prairie Avenue, Eagle Lake TX 77434.

The last burial at Clear Creek was that of John Anderson Lamkin in 1929. He was buried beside his first wife Ella Henderson, and his son who died in 1885. Now for 60 years the cemetery has been virtually forgotten.

However, a few years ago Lamkin descendants cleared a path through the weeds and wild shrubbery to their family graves, and now an enthusiastic group is hard at work clearing other paths, disposing of trash, searching for fallen headstones, and hoping to restore them. One of their goals is to obtain a historical marker for this rustic site.

All this, of course, will cost money. Anyone wishing to contribute toward this fine project (for renting chain saws, a brush chipper, and so on, paying a few hired workers, and establishing a fund for the future upkeep of this peaceful old burying ground) may make a check to Clear Creek Cemetery Association and send it to Mrs. Helmuth Roeder, Route 1, Box 103C, Weimar TX 78962. Ernestine, the driving force behind this commendable project, is a descendant of John Anderson Lamkin. Florinda Porter made the first financial contribution, honoring her ancestress Martha (Miles) Burgess.



"AUNTS, UNCLES, AND GRANDPARENTS BECOME GREAT WITH EACH SUCCESSIVE GENERATION,  
BUT COUSINS GET REMOVED."

(Borrowed from some witty person, probably a cousin)

### It's All Relative

What does the word "relative" mean to you -- a kinsman or a comparison? If we concur with the concept of the brotherhood of Man, everyone is our relative, to some degree or in some way.

Recently I was helped at a library by a man who, as it developed, has a brother who is my second cousin's first cousin's second husband. He probably would have performed the service anyway, but discovering that we were almost "kissin' cousins" made it more fun.

As for the other kind of relative, some people seem to be always looking for someone they can feel superior to. They seem to forget that no one is better than another in every respect. Lady A may wear more expensive, fashionable clothes, but Lady B is far more skilled in research. Dr. A may be a sought-after surgeon, but Mr. B may manage his finances better. Judge A may make brilliant decisions, but Gardener B may be far more beloved by all who know him. One woman may be a prominent club woman but neglect her children, while another, who couldn't make a speech to save her life, is a perfect and happy homemaker.

When we whisper to ourselves "I'm certainly better than he is," we should always specify in what way. And we would do well to ask ourselves how many others are better at it than we are.

Let's dispel a popular myth that genealogists are all snobs.

One person may have genealogical charts neatly and fully filled with prestigious names back to Adam, while another has just a patchwork of scrawled names and question marks for dates and places, yet the second may know more about her ancestors from long-standing tradition than the first ever got out of Burke's Peerage.

It's all relative!

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### MATERIAL FOR QUARTERLY SOLICITED

We are indeed fortunate to have had so much interesting material sent in for this issue of AGS Quarterly, and we hope our members will continue to do so.

Chances are that each of our members has a unique tale to tell about a sentimental journey back to the old family homestead, an exciting find made in old records, some letters about pioneer life, or an ancestor with an especially interesting life story. Austin Genealogical Society would like for you to write it up and send it to 2202 W. 10th St., Austin TX 78703 for publication.

If your descriptive style is more graphic than grammatical -- not to worry! The editing staff can tuck in any dangling participles, splice undesirably split infinitives, redirect comma blunders, segregate run-on sentences, and rearrange eccentric spelling.

AGSQ wants your input, preferably one to five pages typed on 8½ x 11" with one-inch margins, but, if that's not possible, legibly handwritten. If we can read it, we can type it!

(continued next page)



This is your periodical, so use it to record and disseminate your material.

IN FACT, this is the place to publicize your justifiable pride in your family heritage, not in some library or archives to an overworked attendant who has other people waiting for her/his assistance. It is never polite to monopolize some other person's time with a long-drawn-out recital of names, places and dates, no matter how famous your ancestors were. And when this kind of paean is recited at full voice in a library, other patrons would be justified in muttering "A plague o' both your houses! "

But the poor attendant "cannot choose but hear" when a patron pins him/her down like the "one of three" who were stopped by the Ancient Mariner.

The following parody was composed by Ms Carol Jean Carefoot, the wise and witty editor and assistant archivist at Texas State Archives. She reluctantly yielded to my plea to allow its publication here, so we all can get a chuckle out of it and possibly "see oursel's as others see us!"

Please

(With apologies to Joyce Kilmer)

I think that I would rather see  
A family hanging from its tree,

Than hear each family's claim to fame,  
And every source from which it came.

Descendants' clubs that one can join,  
Each sprig that sprung from antique loin,

With lists of wars in which they've fought,  
Cows, and cars, and lands they've bought

May fill your notebooks, charts, and time;  
But they're your folk instead of mine.

Your family pride is great to see,  
But, please, don't foist it off on me.

## H A P P Y H U N T I N G G R O U N D

Send queries to Mrs. H.H. Rugeley, 2202 W. 10, Austin TX 78703, NOT to AGS post-office box. Include at least one date, place & first name per query. Proofread your query carefully for clarity & accuracy; it may be edited to our format. Use name or abbreviation of months, NOT figures. Use 2 CAPITAL LETTERS without a period for states as prescribed by U.S. Postal Department. Queries are free.

BROOKING \* CHANCE \* DECKER \* MILLER. My g-g-g-grandfather William Miller and wife Martha Chance appear on 1850 census of Goliad TX, in same household with their dau Johanna & husband Bivian Byron Brooking. BBB died before 1860 census. I'm told that Johanna m/2 ... Decker, but cannot find Brooking children with Deckers later. Tradition: Millers & Brookings came from GA via Ar to TX; BBB bought lots & acreage in Goliad in 1846.

Some time ago a cousin (now deceased) went into DRT on a William P. Miller line; said to have used grandmother's affidavit. Does anyone have proof that a Wm. P. Miller's wife was Martha Chance & their dau Johanna m. B.B. Brooking?

The Handbook of Texas' bio of William Parsons Miller suggests that he was the W.P. Miller on 1850 & 1860 censuses of Victoria TX, showing he was born 1802 Ireland; wife Elizabeth b. NC; no children. Any connection? Any help appreciated. -- Ms Faye McGaughey Railsback, Route 1 Box 99E, Knox City TX 79529.

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HARRISON \* HUGELY \* RUGELEY. John William Rugeley (1 Dec 1833 - 22 Apr 1862) married Camilla S. Harrison 14 Apr 1857 in Lowndes Co AL (name spelled Hugely in record). His 1862 will & 1860 census of Matagorda Co TX show daughters Elizabeth (age 3, born TX) & Mary (age 1 in 1860). Did either girl marry & have children? Did Camilla remarry after J.W. died? Any clues welcome. -- Mrs. H.H. Rugeley, 2202 W. 10th St., Austin TX 78703.

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**RUGELEY REUNION SCHEDULED.** The second nation-wide gathering of the Rugeley Family Association will occur at Columbia Lakes, a resort near West Columbia TX, 22-24 June 1990. All descendants of John Rugeley (1792-1878) and his wives Parthenia Irvin (ca 1790 - 1831) and Eliza Clopton Colgin (1813-1868) are cordially invited to attend. Other descendants of John's parents, Col. Henry Rugeley and Elizabeth Cook of South Carolina, would also be welcome.

Of the 21 children of John Rugeley, the following 12 are known to have had children:

- #2 -- Alexander Irvin Rugeley m. Elizabeth Clark Allen at Auburn AL 8 Jan 1839; 9 children.
- #4 -- Alphonzo Irvin m. Ellen Charlotte Blair at Spring Hill AL 2 Jan 1856; 4 children.
- #5 -- Rowland m. Adella/Adelia Goodwin in Lowndes Co AL 10 Sep 1846; 2 children.
- #6 -- Edward Salmon m. Mary Eliza Smith in AL 9 Oct 1845; 10 children.
- #7 -- Mary Brown m. James Lemuel Rochelle (where?) 12 Oct 1843; 4 children.
- #10 -- Parthenia Irvin m. James Douglas Blair in New Orleans in 1851; 7 chil.
- #11 -- John William m. Camilla S. Harrison in Lowndes Co AL 14 Apr 1857; 2 children.
- #12 -- Sarah Ann m. Col. William Walton Haupt (where?) 22 May 1855; 6 children
- #13 -- Henry Lowndes m. Elizabeth Tabitha Elmore "of Waverly, Walker Co TX" 1 Dec 1865; 9 children

Bott (where?) 12 Feb 1873; 3 children.  
Matthews in Texas 1 Jan 1873; 4 children.  
Bott in Texas 13 Sep 1877; 5 children.

are not on the mailing list of our  
write to the editor, Mrs. H.H. Rugeley,  
3703.

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## THAT STUTTERING "IS" IS INVADING OUR SPEECH

An epidemic of stuttering seems to have infected the air waves. From the loftiest oratory reverberating in the nation's Senate to the sickening shouts of buffoons hawking used cars or remedies for embarrassing ailments, today's speakers seem to have a compulsion to say something like: "The problem is, is that ..." or "The fact is is that ..." or "The most astounding thing is, is that the price is utterly negligible." Why, oh why can't they see that the second "is" is superfluous? One verb is sufficient.

Aha! Think you've caught me, do you? But my first "is" is used as a noun, while the second is the verb of the objective clause..... Likewise, two "is"es in a row are permissible if the second starts a sentence: "The question is, 'Is there a cure for this vitiating tendency?'"

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Verbs often don't get the respect they deserve nowadays. Look at some book titles and count how many verb parts are belittled by lower-case letters: "History of Lancaster County, to which is Prefixed a Brief Sketch ...". (which is a pronoun, is a verb, both deserving to be treated with more respect than the preposition to) And why the discrimination against the verb "giving" and the adverb "principally" in "The Capture, the Prison Pen and the Escape, giving an Account of Prison Life in the South, principally at Richmond, ... Andersonville"?

Is it because most of the slighted words are short? Small things often are potent. Just because "and" and "are" are of equal length does not mean that they are equally minor. All parts of the verb "to be" are VITAL.

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From St. Edward's Echo, Vol. Vii No. 5, February 1926

... Billy Disch, who was athletic director at St. Edward's for 12 years ... has been for almost a generation baseball coach at the University of Texas ... Sol Stern, student 1901-04, is the owner and manager of the Stern Grain Co. in Austin, Texas ... Louis Meyer, student in 1904, is manager of the Austin Motorcycle Company in Austin.



## JESSIE GRAY GOLDEN

Austin Genealogical Society mourns the loss of Jessie Gray Golden who died 15 January 1990 in Alice, Texas. Loved and respected by all who knew her, "Gray" was a charter member as well as a lifetime member of AGS, and served as its president in 1977 and 1978.

She was born 23 October 1903 at Seagoville, Dallas County, Texas. On 29 July 1928 she married Joe Bob Golden, director of textbooks for the Texas Education Agency. He died in Austin on 17 October 1974.

The Golden's had two children, Jeanelle Golden Warburton of Alice and U.S. District Judge Joe Bob Golden Jr. of Jasper, Texas. Gray Golden was also survived by a sister, a brother, and seven grandchildren. She was buried in Austin Memorial Park, and had requested that, in lieu of flowers, contributions might be made to Austin Genealogical Society, Box 1507, Austin TX 78767.

Mrs. Golden dedicated much of her adult life to genealogy. She first became interested when accompanying her husband to courthouses throughout the South while he searched for records of his grandfather's Civil War service. She soon became an expert in researching for writers and others in the field of genealogy and history, in addition to teaching others how to do research themselves. She was instrumental in organizing a genealogical section in Texas State Library in Austin, and became its first supervisor (now called the Genealogy Collection).

Gray was a member of the Thankful Hubbard Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution; of the William Barret Travis Chapter of the Daughters of the Republic of Texas; and of the Austin Woman's Club. She was a Sunday School teacher, and she taught genealogy in the Institute of Lifetime Learning at Austin Community College for several years.

Mrs. Golden was listed in Who's Who of American Women, from which source and the Austin American-Statesman we gleaned the following data, rearranged in chronological order to demonstrate the diversity of her activities and residences.

- 1924-1927 - Librarian and principal of Kaufman County Independent School District. Her love of books was evidenced by her sizable collection of Texana.
- 1927-1944 - Taught school at Wichita Falls, Texas.
- 1929 - Received B.A. degree from West Texas University (then known as West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon).
- 1940-1944 - Member of Women's Forum Board, Wichita Falls.
- 1941-1943 - Member of Alpha Story League.
- 1942-1949 - District officer of Parent-Teachers Association.
- 1946-1949 - Chairman and director of Campfire Girls in Bonham, Texas.
- 1947-1949 - President of Bonham Garden Club.
- 1948 - Did post-graduate work at North Texas University - then called North Texas State Teachers College at Denton.
- 1951-1953 - Member of the Santa Rosa Horticulture Society.
- 1952-1953 - President of American Association of University Women Texas Women's Forum at Vernon, Texas.
- 1953-1965 - Docent at Texas State Library, Austin, Texas.
- 1968-1971 - Election judge.
- 1970 - Retired from her position as supervisor of the Genealogy Collection at Texas State Library.
- 1972-1975 - Chairman of Daughters of the Republic of Texas Museum Committee.
- 1977-1978 - President of Austin Genealogical Society.
- 1982-1983 - President of Texas State Genealogical Society.

## GRAY GOLDEN GENEALOGICAL GIFTS ESTABLISHED

Every now and then a very special person comes along and makes a real difference in the lives of those she meets. In the Austin Genealogical Society, that person is Mrs. Gray Golden. She was instrumental in organizing the Genealogy Section of the Texas State Library and became its first supervisor. After her retirement from the Library, she taught the Lifetime Learning Institute's GENEALOGY classes. Mrs. Golden has helped countless individuals "learn the ropes" of genealogical research in these classes. Along with extensive research on her own ancestors, Mrs. Golden has performed genealogical research for others. This work has led her on trips throughout the United States and Europe.

Mrs. Golden is a charter member of the Austin Genealogical Society and now holds lifetime membership status with the Society. Her tireless work in AGS, and in other genealogical organizations, has made her a treasured person to all who strive to be better genealogists.

In forming the new Memorials Committee, the Board of Directors of AGS voted to name the committee the GRAY GOLDEN GENEALOGICAL GIFTS. This committee will work to encourage contributions to AGS to honor or to memorialize others. A special "Memorials" book has been purchased to make a permanent record of contributions. The committee will record the contributions and send the proper acknowledgements.

The form on the next page (or a copy of it) may be used by anyone to contribute to the GRAY GOLDEN GENEALOGICAL GIFTS. The money donated will be used to purchase books for the Texas State Library, Genealogy Section. All books donated will be given to this library section.

For more details, you may contact Glenda Knipstein at 836-6644.

# Austin Genealogical Society

## GRAY GOLDEN GENEALOGICAL GIFTS

CONTRIBUTIONS, EITHER IN MONETARY OR BOOK FORM, WILL BE USED  
TO PROVIDE BOOKS FOR THE TEXAS STATE LIBRARY, GENEALOGY SECTION,  
BY THE AUSTIN GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

IN THE NAME OF

FOR

☐ MEMORIAL

☐ HONOR

☐ BIRTHDAY

☐ ANNIVERSARY

If contribution is in form of a book, please list:

Author: \_\_\_\_\_

Title: \_\_\_\_\_

FROM

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

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

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

SEND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT TO

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

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

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Make check payable to: **AGS--GOLDEN GIFTS**

Mail to: **Austin Genealogical Society**  
**c/o Treasurer**  
**P. O. Box 1507**  
**Austin, TX 78767-1507**

Contributions to this fund are tax-deductible.

**PURPOSE:** Austin Genealogical Society was organized in 1960 as a non-profit corporation chartered by the State of Texas. Its purposes are to collect and preserve genealogical and historical information about the people of Texas, particularly pertaining to the City of Austin and to Travis and surrounding counties; to instruct and assist members in genealogical research; and to publish public and private records of genealogical interest. Gifts and bequests to AGS are tax-deductible.

**MEMBERSHIP** is open to all upon payment of annual dues: \$12 per individual, or family membership at \$14 for two in same household, entitling them to one copy of each Quarterly and Newsletter, as well as two pages apiece (a total of four pages for \$14 whether one or two persons submit listings) in the Ancestor Listing Issue (June).

**DUES ARE PAYABLE** on or before JANUARY FIRST for the ensuing year. If dues are not received by February First, the name must be dropped from mailing list. If membership is reinstated later and quarterlies & newsletters have to be mailed individually, postage must be charged. (Back quarterlies supplied IF available - very few extras are printed. Send payments to AGS Treasurer, Box 1507, Austin TX 78767-1507.

**MISSING COPIES.** If your Quarterly does not reach you by the 10th of April, July, October or December, notify the Society at Box 1507, Austin TX 78767-1507 (but Exchange Quarterly Chairmen should use TEXAS STATE LIBRARY address given on inside front cover). Members who fail to give AGS sufficient advance notice of address changes will be responsible for the postal fee for returned copies and for remailing the copy at individual rather than bulk mailing rates.

**MEETINGS** of the general membership begin at 7:30 p.m. on the fourth Tuesday of each month except August and December. HOWEVER, members are encouraged to come at 6:30 to socialize with each other. The Board of Directors meets at 6:30 in a separate room. **MEETING PLACE:** Room 12, First Baptist Church, 901 Trinity. Enter on the east side - Neches Street. Free parking in the lot south of the church, 9th & Trinity. **VISITORS ARE WELCOME.**

**AGS QUARTERLY** is issued about the middle of March, June, September and November. Contributions are welcome, subject to editing to conform to our style. Contributor is responsible for accuracy and any copyright infringement. Send directly to Editor.

**BOOK REVIEW POLICY.** Books cannot be reviewed in AGSQ on the basis of advertising alone. If a Review Copy is received by the Editor at 2202 W. 10, Austin TX 78703 by the First of February, May, August or October, it will be reviewed in the next Quarterly (provided it is on an appropriate subject). It will then be placed in the Genealogy Collection of Texas State Library, available to all patrons.

**ANCESTOR LISTING PAGES** must reach Editor at above address by the TENTH OF MAY. They must be BLACK and LEGIBLE, whether typed, hand-printed, computer printout, or in superior calligraphy. Months must be SPELLED or abbreviated, NOT figures. Preferred form for dates: day, month, year. Allow space for binding at inner margins of facing pages; i.e., your first page will be a left-hand page. Carefully check horizontal pages (reading in the 11-inch direction). Otherwise, the Editor has to position some upside down to prevent loss of data in the punching-stapling process. NO 8½x14 sheets!

You may submit Lineage or Family Group charts, Ahnentafel, narratives, cemetery inscriptions, Bible records, census data, queries, or a combination of forms, just so it is not under copyright. Be sure to proofread your material for accuracy and clarity so we won't be guilty of disseminating faulty data. Put name & address on each page in legible form (NOT blind embossed). Consult a recent issue of AGSQ for suggestions.

**REMEMBER:** \$12 membership entitles you to two facing pages in Ancestor Issue;  
\$14 membership (one person or two) gives you four facing pages.

**DEADLINES** for everything except book reviews : 10th of February, May, August and October. Material sent to AGS P.O. box may or may not reach Editor in time.

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